Chapter 3 The Enemy of My Past Life_1

Slap, slap, slap!

Several consecutive slaps, each delivered with full force.

Wang Yan’s face was swollen like a pig’s head, blood overflowing from her mouth as she let out a shrill scream in horror.

"You, you piece of trash dare to hit me?!"

"Not only do I dare to hit you, but I dare to cripple you, too!!"

Ye Fei grabbed Wang Yan’s shoulder, squeezed hard, and then violently jerked it upwards.

Crack!

A crisp sound!

Wang Yan’s arm hung limp and powerless.

Ye Fei, well-versed in the human body’s bones and acupoints, could easily dislocate Wang Yan’s joints even with the strength of an ordinary person!

"Ahh!!"

Wang Yan let out a heart-wrenching scream.

Ye Fei, his face cold as frost, suddenly kicked out.

Bang!

Wang Yan fell to the ground heavily, covering her shoulder and howling, "It’s broken, my arm’s broken, someone help me!!"

No one paid her any attention, nor did anyone pity her.

Ye Fei, concerned about his daughter, was too preoccupied to bother with her and ran anxiously to Little Ye's side.

"Little Ye, how are you? Are you feeling uncomfortable anywhere?"

Little Ye shook her head, feeling no pain at all, and smiled obediently, "Daddy, you're healed! Little Ye isn't uncomfortable, Little Ye is happiest when Daddy is healed."

"Yes, yes!"

Ye Fei nodded vigorously, his voice slightly choked as he looked at his daughter's dirty, innocent little face.

"Daddy's not crying, Little Ye is fine."

Little Ye reached out her small hand to wipe away Ye Fei's tears.

Ye Fei wiped his tears and showed a smile, "Daddy is just too happy, finally able to be with Little Ye."

Little Ye didn't know that within those words lay longing from two lifetimes.

She pressed her little face against her father's chest, "Little Ye has always been with Daddy and Mommy."

"Yes, together, and we'll never be apart for a lifetime!"

Ye Fei nodded fiercely, embracing her tightly.

At the same time, he felt around Little Ye's body with his hand, actually checking her for injuries.

Thankfully, it was all just minor bumps and bruises, nothing serious.

Ye Fei breathed a sigh of relief and ruffled Little Ye's head, "Let's go find Mommy."

Little Ye's eyes dimmed for a moment as she looked around, "But all these things..."

Ye Fei was taken aback, then felt a pang of heartache.

Little Ye was still so young; she should be enjoying a happy childhood, not bearing these burdens!

Ye Fei forced a smile, "Daddy will help Little Ye pick them up."

"Yes!" Little Ye nodded vigorously, "After we sell them, I'll make meat dishes for Daddy, and the rest we'll save for Mommy's treatment!"

That single sentence was enough to break through Ye Fei's emotional defenses, and tears streamed down his face.

He turned to wipe away his tears, then said with a smile, "Little Ye, Daddy is very powerful now, and in a moment, he will be able to cure Mommy's illness."

"Really?"

In Little Ye's innocent eyes, a bright light suddenly sparkled.

"Really, Daddy's illness is cured, isn't it!"

Ye Fei affirmed.

"That's great! Daddy can cure Mommy's illness!"

Little Ye cheered jubilantly, calling out in her tender voice, wishing the whole world could hear.

Ye Fei's heart was filled with tenderness, and while his daughter was happy, he picked up everything that was on the ground.

Especially hiding the torn little backpack so as not to evoke sad memories for his daughter.

When he found the scattered preschool books, his heart ached.

His daughter must also long to read books, to experience life in kindergarten...

Ye Fei, having just calmed his emotions, felt his nose grow sour once more.

He took a deep breath, carefully packed the preschool reading materials, carried the two full bags of fertilizer in one hand, and held Little Ye in the other, a smile on his face.

"Let's go, let's find Mom!"

The two of them walked towards the hospital.

Wang Yan, who had collapsed on the ground clutching her shoulder, stared venomously at their receding figures and took out her phone to make a call.

"Mr. Chen, I've been beaten by that loser Ye Fei, and he's gone to the hospital now!"

...

Entering the hospital.

Of course, the fertilizer bags and various containers couldn't be brought into the ward.

Ye Fei left the items in a corner and carried Little Ye straight to his wife's hospital room.

As he reached the door, he heard faint voices coming from inside.

"Yueru, you know I've always liked you a lot."

"For the sake of a good-for-nothing, you were banished from your family, and you don't even have money for treatment. Is it worth it?"

"Just agree to pursue me and divorce that paralyzed Ye Fei, and I guarantee you will receive the best treatment."

"When the time comes, not only will your illness be cured, but you can also return to the Su Family and continue being your pampered lady."

Ye Fei recognized whose voice it was.

Chen Zihao!

No wonder he ran into Wang Yan outside; he should have guessed the two were in this together!

In his past life, Chen Zihao had tried to take advantage of his wife's illness, pressing her to submit!

His wife had resolutely refused.

But this guy, taking advantage of his wife's inability to fight back, had violated her!

And yet, he had not helped his wife return to her family, nor had he cured her illness!

Even Ye Fei's paralysis was orchestrated by this man!

It could be said that a significant part of last life's tragic end was thanks to the Chen Family!

A glint of cold light flickered in Ye Fei's eyes.

This life, such tragedies would not occur!

After some thought, he figured something might happen soon, so he decided to secure a safe place for his daughter first, to prevent any trauma to her young mind.

"Little Ye, you are dirty right now. You should let the nurse clean and disinfect you first before seeing Mom."

"Okay."

Little Ye crisply replied.

...

The ward.

Su Yueru lay weakly on the hospital bed, her body connected to various tubes, her pale face devoid of color.

Chen Zihao stood by the bed, looking down at her, his tone cold, "Think carefully about what I've said."

Su Yueru responded calmly, "I have thought it through very clearly I am a married woman and will never agree to you."

Chen Zihao's face darkened, "Whether you agree or not is not up to you!"

He covered Su Yueru's mouth with one hand and began to unbuckle his belt with the other.

"Mmmph!!!"

Su Yueru's face changed drastically, and she began to struggle frantically, but her weakened body couldn't break free.

Chen Zihao slipped off his trousers, leaving only his underwear, his face twisted into a vile smirk.

"Chastity, is it? I want to see how long you can keep it up!"

"The more you resist, the more excited I get!"

As he spoke, he moved to climb onto the bed.

At that moment—

Bang!

The ward door was kicked open.

Ye Fei appeared in the doorway, his face devoid of emotion, his eyes glinting with a cold light.

Chapter 4 You Can’t Leave If I Don’t Let You, Can You?_1

Hearing the noise at the door, Chen Zihao’s face darkened.

He had clearly given the hospital staff a red envelope; who the fuck was so clueless to come at this time!

"Are you fucking new here?!"

Chen Zihao cursed angrily without turning around.

"Yes, I’m new here."

Ye Fei’s face was expressionless, his voice cold.

That voice...

Upon hearing it, Su Yueru on the hospital bed shuddered, her gaze struggling to move past Chen Zihao towards the door.

Suddenly, as if struck by lightning, tears streamed down her face uncontrollably.

It really was him... his paralysis had healed!

He had come to save her!

Noticing Su Yueru’s abnormal reaction and the cold voice at the door, Chen Zihao hurriedly turned to look.

"Ye Fei?! How is it you?! You, you... weren’t you paralyzed?!"

Chen Zihao’s pupils shrank, his face filled with disbelief.

When he first received the call from Wang Yan, he took it as the woman being jealous, deliberately saying those words to get his attention.

He could not have imagined that Ye Fei would actually be healed!

This, this is simply inconceivable!!

"Why couldn’t it be me?"

Ye Fei entered coldly from the door and closed it behind him with a backhand.

Click!

The door was bolted shut.

Chen Zihao’s face changed in shock: "You, what the hell do you want to do?!"

"Who allowed you to lock the door?!"

"I warn you, open the door for me right now!"

Ye Fei, with an expressionless face, stared right into Chen Zihao’s eyes, and advanced step by step, his voice emitting indifferent words.

"The door, I will open it, but not now."

"Now, I must, first settle accounts with you, Young Master Chen."

Each word, like a heavy hammer, smacked forcefully into Chen Zihao’s heart.

Fine beads of sweat formed on his forehead, and he swallowed saliva incessantly: "I... I have nothing to settle with you."

"I warn you, I’m going to open the door and get out now!"

"If you dare to stop me, it will be unlawful detention!"

Ye Fei laughed, but that smile was full of grimness: "You are more than welcome to try and see if you can leave."

Chen Zihao was sweating profusely, visibly panicking, yet also conjuring up a sense of ruthlessness in his heart.

What could a formerly paralyzed invalid possibly do?

Biting his teeth, he let go of Su Yueru’s mouth, pulled up his pants, and started walking towards the outside.

He brushed past Ye Fei.

Without encountering any obstruction.

Chen Zihao breathed a sigh of relief and couldn’t help but sneer inside.

A useless bastard who can only talk big!

Today I couldn’t have your wife, but there will be plenty of other opportunities!

Just as he was feeling smug, he suddenly felt someone grab his hair from behind.

"I didn’t say you could leave, do you think you can?"

With a tone of icy indifference, Ye Fei grabbed his hair and kicked Chen Zihao’s knee fiercely.

Bang!

Chen Zihao fell heavily on his knees, his hair grasped tightly, his head thrown back in pain, his mouth full of drool.

An immense terror engulfed his whole body, and his prior arrogance and triumph vanished completely.

"Ye Fei, I was wrong, I truly realize my mistake, please spare me!"

"To realize your mistake now is a bit too late."

Ye Fei looked down at him with an indifferent gaze.

Chen Zihao wept with tears streaming down his face: "I won’t dare again, I beg you!"

"Whether you dare or not is irrelevant to me; all I know is you tried to force yourself on my wife, and for that, you must pay a price."

Ye Fei shook his head coldly, his gaze slowly falling between Chen Zihao’s legs.

He flexed his arm, dragging Chen Zihao by the hair to the bedside cabinet, and rummaged out a pair of scissors.

Chen Zihao was terrified.

His tears flowed like rain, and he shouted hoarsely: "Ye Fei, be rational, you absolutely can’t do this!"

"I am the Chen Family’s only son!"

"If you do this, your whole family will suffer!"

Ye Fei sneered coldly: "Even if I don’t do it, the Chen Family won’t let things go, so why shouldn’t I settle the score?"

Chen Zihao’s face turned deathly pale, and he shook uncontrollably.

Su Yueru also hurriedly said: "Ye Fei, you really need to calm down, lest you make a grave mistake!"

Upon hearing this, Chen Zihao grasped onto it like a lifesaver, repeatedly saying: "Ye Fei, listen to your wife, I will harm you, but your wife would never harm you, right?!"

Ye Fei was unmoved.

Su Yueru coughed weakly twice and slowly shook her head: "We can’t afford to offend the Chen Family."

Ye Fei coldly said: "That was before, not now!"

Su Yueru grew somewhat angry: "Can’t you stop being so willful? Even if you’re not afraid of the Chen Family, you should think about our daughter, shouldn’t you?"

"I might not live much longer, I don’t know why your paralysis healed, but you’ve only just become a normal person again. If because of this you get arrested and end up in prison for ten or eight years..."

"What about our daughter? She can’t just rely on picking up trash for the rest of her life!"

Ye Fei looked up at Su Yueru, silent.

But in between his fingers, a silver needle had quietly emerged, gleaming with an ominous light.

With a flick of the finger.

Whiz!

The silver needle pierced directly into Chen Zihao’s back!

Chapter 5 Dad, Why Did You Stab Mom _1

And Chen Zihao was completely unaware that there was an extra silver needle inside his body.

Su Yueru also didn’t realize that Ye Fei had already acted so quietly.

Ye Fei’s face was expressionless as he let go of Chen Zihao’s hair, "Well then, I’ll let you off this time."

"If you dare to trouble us again, you will bear the consequences."

Chen Zihao breathed a sigh of relief, "Okay, okay, I understand, I definitely won’t dare to do it again."

He scurried out with a mix of rolling and crawling.

At the moment he left the door, his face turned terribly gloomy!

Ye Fei, you motherfucker, wait for me!

In the sickroom, Su Yueru also let out a sigh of relief, lying powerlessly on the bed and giving Ye Fei a complex look.

"Are you blaming me in your heart for letting him go?"

Ye Fei shook his head and smiled, "How could I blame you? I know you did it for the good of our entire family."

Su Yueru nodded, "As long as you understand."

"Of course, I also know Chen Zihao won’t let things go so easily."

"But no matter what, the eventual outcome is much better than if you had taken actions yourself."

Ye Fei smiled and changed the subject, "Let’s not talk about this anymore. You lie down on the bed, and I’ll treat you."

"Treat me?" Su Yueru was startled.

Ye Fei nodded affirmatively, "Yes, treat you. You’ve seen it, my paralysis is completely cured."

Su Yueru expressed her doubts, "I’m also curious, what exactly happened?"

Rebirth was something that no one would believe even if he said it, and Ye Fei didn’t plan to tell.

He looked at Su Yueru seriously, "There are some things, I don’t know how to explain to you."

"But I want to say that from today on, I will always protect you and your daughter. No one else should think about bullying you again."

"Trust me once, let me treat you, and also let me give you and your daughter a beautiful future."

"In this life, my biggest goal is to protect you both for as long as I exist in this world!"

Su Yueru couldn’t grasp the deeper meaning within these words.

All she knew was that Ye Fei was more serious than ever!

She slowly exhaled, "Alright, I believe you. However you want to treat me, I will cooperate with you."

Ye Fei flipped his hand and took out a bag of silver needles, spreading it out and picking up one with his fingertips.

"You don’t need to do anything, just close your eyes and don’t move. I’m going to give you acupuncture."

Upon saying that, his wrist flicked, and his fingers deftly flicked the needle.

Whoosh!

The silver needle shot out and accurately pierced into one of Su Yueru’s acupuncture points.

"Oh..."

Su Yueru’s mouth opened slightly, letting out an enticing sound.

She felt a strange warm current gradually spreading throughout her body, and her pale complexion began to redden slowly as well.

"Itchy..."

Su Yueru murmured softly, frowning tightly.

Ye Fei clarified sternly, "Feeling itchy is a good sign. It means that various parts of your body are gradually improving."

"It’s like the itchiness when a wound is scabbing over; it’s a normal phenomenon."

While he spoke, his hands didn’t stop, continuously taking out silver needles and inserting them into Su Yueru’s acupuncture points from midair.

The potential of the human body is infinite.

For Ye Fei, whether it was a heart attack or a tumor, it was merely a deterioration and overgrowth within the body.

He only needed to use the silver needles to stimulate the corresponding points, aided by True Qi to stimulate the body's self-repair.

After stimulating the acupuncture points all over her body with the silver needles, he finally reached the most crucial step.

"Now I'm going to use massage techniques to open up the blood vessels in your whole body. It might be a bit painful, so bear with it," said Ye Fei.

"Mm."

With permission granted, Ye Fei's hands moved toward the Rugu acupoint on either side.

The Rugu acupoint is a crucial hub in the body's circulation; once it is cleared, all flows smoothly.

The moment the acupoint was touched, Su Yueru couldn't help but let out a light moan.

Her cheeks flushed red, and her body involuntarily trembled slightly.

Out of a woman's modesty, she wanted to push him away.

But truth be told, the feeling of the two streams of warmth entering her body, along with the strange sensation of movement that kept pounding through her, was just too comfortable.

It made her helplessly indulge in it.

"Mm... Ye Fei, be, be gentle..."

Hearing his wife's delicate moan, Ye Fei also felt a surge of restlessness inside him.

But he immediately suppressed this unease and said resolutely, "Just bear with it a little longer, it will be cleared soon."

"Mm..."

So the two continued the treatment in a posture that was extremely difficult to describe.

At this time, Little Ye was clean, and the nurse had sterilized her whole body.

The nurse, holding her, walked to the doorway just in time to hear some fierce words such as "be gentle" and "clear it."

When she entered the ward and saw the overheated scene, the young nurse’s face instantly turned red.

Little Ye blinked her big eyes curiously and asked, "Daddy, what are you doing to Mommy?"

Turning their heads and seeing her, the atmosphere became awkward in an instant.

Just as the True Qi infusion from Ye Fei had finished, he quickly moved his hands away, "Ah, that, I am treating Mommy."

The little one looked at the silver needles on her mother’s body and widened her big round eyes.

"Daddy, then why are you sticking needles in Mommy?"

Ye Fei, with a face full of black lines, replied, "This is a kind of treatment method."

"Oh."

Little Ye seemed to understand but not quite, and cutely nodded her head.

The nurse also came back to her senses from her embarrassment, looked at Su Yueru on the bed, and was shocked, "You, what are you doing?!"

"Acupuncture, you should know this," replied Ye Fei matter-of-factly.

"This, this!!"

The nurse was so frightened that her face turned pale, and she was at a loss for words.

Of course, she knew this was acupuncture.

But the problem was, a layman family member was performing acupuncture in the hospital.

Especially since the patient was suffering from both heart attack and malignant cancer.

Messing it up could mean a life is at stake!

"You are too reckless; the patient is not someone you can just do acupuncture on as you please. Pull out the needles quickly!"

The nurse walked forward quickly and was about to remove the needles.

"Stop!"

Ye Fei’s eyes flashed, and a chill suddenly burst forth as he grabbed the nurse’s wrist.

It was a critical moment now, and no one was allowed to interfere!

"You!"

The nurse wanted to say something, but facing Ye Fei’s gaze, the words that came to her mouth stopped abruptly.

What kind of gaze was that?

Cold, bone-chilling.

Enough to make someone feel as if they had fallen into an ice cellar!

The nurse’s body couldn’t help but tremble slightly.

Chapter 6 Is This Immortal Technique?_1

Seeing this, Ye Fei realized that the aura he had unwittingly emitted was more than the young nurse could bear.

His expression softened slightly, and he revealed a calm smile, "Nurse, I know you are just being responsible, but I have the ability to cure my wife!"

The nurse was momentarily in a daze.

Was this man the same one as before... really?

It seemed that it was only a momentary illusion!

Definitely!

The nurse shook her head vigorously, snapped back to reality, and said angrily, "Do you even have a medical license to administer treatment?"

"Our hospital’s senior Traditional Chinese Medicine doctors all say acupuncture can’t cure this. Who do you think you are!"

"Pull them out quickly, or it will be too late!"

Ye Fei shook his head and smiled lightly, "Just because your senior Traditional Chinese Medicine doctors can’t cure her doesn’t mean I can’t."

The nurse stomped her feet in anxiety, "You, as a family member of the patient, are you trying to infuriate people to death!"

"Forget it, if I can’t persuade you, I’ll call the attending doctor!"

Ye Fei smiled wryly, wanting to explain, but the nurse had already turned and hurried out.

Little Ye looked up with her innocent little face, "Daddy, is Mommy really going to be okay?"

Ye Fei rubbed her little head, "Daddy’s medical skills are very powerful, of course, your mommy will be fine."

"The nurse just now didn’t believe Daddy, but do you believe in Daddy, Little Ye?"

For a four-year-old child, Daddy is always the most majestic and the most trustworthy.

Little Ye nodded forcefully, "I believe in Daddy!"

While talking to Little Ye, Ye Fei was constantly keeping track of time in his mind.

It was nearly two minutes.

At that moment, the nurse returned quickly with a doctor in a white coat.

Upon entering, the attending doctor bellowed, "What the hell are you doing?!"

Ye Fei frowned imperceptibly.

Even if he was worried, the attending doctor’s attitude was far too poor.

Ye Fei’s tone also became colder, "Can’t you see I’m treating her?"

The attending doctor roared, "I see you’re playing with lives! I order you, pull out the needles now!"

Ye Fei responded coolly, "When to remove the needles is not for you to teach me."

"You don’t have the qualifications to teach me, let alone the right to order me around."

The doctor became furiously angry and without another word, charged forward to remove the needles himself.

Ye Fei's eyes flashed, and he grabbed the doctor's wrist, "In one more minute, the needles will naturally be removed."

"One minute? With your haphazard technique, in a few seconds she'll be dead! If she really dies, can you bear the responsibility?"

The attending doctor then yelled at the nurse, "Didn't I tell you? No one is allowed in this ward. How could you let someone in?!"

The nurse shrank her neck and said timidly, "We can't just stop family members at the door."

"Are you trying to piss me off?!" the doctor cursed through clenched teeth.

Ye Fei felt a stirring in his heart and his gaze grew colder as he looked deeply at the doctor.

It seemed that this guy had accepted a bribe from Chen Zihao.

Otherwise, there was no need to prevent people from entering the ward.

Ye Fei glanced at the nametag hanging on the doctor's chest, silently noting down his name—Feng Jun.

"Rest assured, I will take all the consequences, and it has nothing to do with your hospital," Ye Fei said, calm as ever.

"Good!"

Feng Jun pointed at Ye Fei.

"That's what you said. There are cameras in the room. If something goes wrong, don't think you can weasel your way out of this!"

Then he looked at the nurse disdainfully and pursed his lips, "This half-baked fool thinks he can cure? I would never believe it. If he really can cure her, I'd eat what's in this bucket! Ha ha."

What was supposed to be a sarcastic remark, however, was taken up by Ye Fei, "Alright, then it's settled."

Feng Jun got fired up, tilting his neck, "Oh, daring to bet with me? Fine fine fine, I'll indulge you. In one minute, if you haven't cured her, you'll have to kneel in front of me and slap yourself ten times while admitting your mistake. How about that?"

"It's a deal."

Ye Fei stopped talking and counted the time silently in his heart.

One minute passed.

Ye Fei’s gaze sharpened as his hand moved with lightning speed, pulling out all the needles in just two seconds.

The quickness was dazzling to behold.

The young nurse was stunned.

Feng Jun was left speechless.

Such speed was something not even the most skilled veterans in the hospital could achieve!

Could this young man truly possess a masterful acupuncture skill?!

Little Ye, on the other hand, was much more direct and did not keep her astonishment to herself.

She clapped her little hands joyfully, "Daddy is so amazing, is Mommy going to be all right now?"

Ye Fei smiled, "Why don’t you ask Mommy yourself?"

It was only at this moment that Su Yueru finally let out a long breath, her complexion rosy and her skin radiating a healthy glow.

She flashed Little Ye a brilliant smile, "Mommy is all right now."

"Yay, that’s great! Daddy cured Mommy!"

The little one’s face was full of joy as she climbed from Ye Fei onto the bed and kissed her mother’s face.

Su Yueru smiled indulgently, but her eyes kept unconsciously glancing at Ye Fei.

She could feel that her husband had changed from before.

Feng Jun’s expression darkened, "What are you doing?!"

"This is a hospital, not a place where you can say it’s okay and it will be!"

"We need to conduct a comprehensive examination!"

The nurse beside them pointed to the various machines connected to Su Yueru.

"Doctor, look... all the indicators have normalized."

Feng Jun turned to look and, indeed, everything was as the nurse had said, leaving him dumbfounded.

This...!

Could haphazardly inserting a few needles truly cure a patient with both a heart attack and malignant tumors?

This must be "Immortal Technique"!

While Feng Jun was dumbstruck, Little Ye spoke softly beside him, "Uncle, you lost the bet with Daddy. Hee hee."

Chapter 7 Divine Doctor Li_1

Feng Jun looked at Little Ye, the corners of his mouth twitching.

"What does a kid know, bullshit!"

Feeling annoyed, his mind was even more filled with confusion and bafflement.

Although he was unaware that Chen Zihao had secretly arranged to have Ye Fei crippled,

everyone knew that Ye Fei was nothing but trash.

If this worthless guy supposedly knew some "Immortal Technique," capable of miraculous healing,

then wouldn’t he, a main doctor of the oncology department, be even less than trash?!

For a moment, Feng Jun’s decades of pride in medicine was like shoreline rocks relentlessly battered by ferocious waves, over and over again.

"Impossible, this is absolutely impossible!"

"There must be something wrong! It’s fake!"

"Otherwise, how could a piece of trash cure and save people?"

"Right, that must be it!"

Feng Jun finally found a way to step down in his heart, but then he couldn’t help but recall what Chen Zihao had told him days before...

Originally, according to the plan, which was for today,

Chen Zihao would personally come over to settle an old score with Su Yueru.

Put simply, while Su Yueru was still hanging on to life, Chen Zihao intended to thoroughly enjoy himself.

After that, he wanted Feng Jun to arrange for someone to quietly pull the plug and send Su Yueru off to the afterlife.

Then immediately send her to the crematorium to destroy the evidence!

Unexpectedly, Ye Fei came out of nowhere...

"No, I can’t just let you all walk away like this!"

"Otherwise, later, if Chen Zihao asks, I’ll be finished!"

Feng Jun’s thoughts were racing, as if he suddenly thought of something, he abruptly looked up and said, "Kid, you might fool them, but you can’t fool me!"

"Miss Su is suffering from a terminal illness, incurable by medicine!"

"Don’t think you can deceive anyone by tampering with the machines in secret!"

"Our hospital must take responsibility for the health of our patients!"

Upon hearing this, Ye Fei sneered.

Then, his cold eyes stared unwaveringly at Feng Jun.

This Feng Jun had taken money and played Chen Zihao’s dog, that was one thing.

But now he even dared to spout nonsense about responsibility.

Absolutely shameless!

"Heh, responsibility?"

"The responsibility you speak of, is it to obstruct family visits or to collude with outsiders to harm the patient?"

When the words fell,

they were absolute and chilling!

Wham!

The next moment, Feng Jun was struck by that gaze as if it came from the netherworld, instantly turning his spine cold, drenched in cold sweat on his forehead!

"Damn it, didn’t Chen Zihao say, this kid is just trash?!"

"But why do I feel fear and dread towards this trash..."

"It’s like facing the Grim Reaper himself!"

The more Feng Jun thought, the more the suppressed shame and annoyance reignited.

Coupled with that feeling of being completely seen through by someone younger, every word striking to the heart, Feng Jun’s face turned beet red!

He was about to find some more excuses, then defend himself a bit more.

"Kid, don’t you talk nonsense, spurting blood from your mouth..."

However, just at this moment,

a senior dressed in a Zhongshan suit quickly entered the ward.

"What’s going on here?"

"I thought I just heard someone mention medical malpractice and misconduct?"

Feng Jun heard the voice and felt it familiar, so he hurriedly looked up.

Boom!

It was like a thunderclap from a clear sky, carrying the lingering power of Ye Fan’s recent display, and it directly left him stunned!

"Li, Divine Doctor Li, Chairman Li!"

"He said he would come to the hospital for inspection in a few days, why would he come early!"

As it turned out, the elderly man was none other than the famous Divine Doctor Li across the entire Great Xia.

He was revered for his noble medical ethics and exceptional skills, earning admiration from people everywhere!

He was also the honorary president of the Great Xia Medical Association!

This time, he was making his routine inspection visit to Yongsheng Hospital.

Feng Jun had originally calculated the days, believing he could have everything wrapped up before the arrival of this esteemed figure.

But he hadn’t expected...

"No, it’s not like that, Divine Doctor Li, you misunderstand, please let me explain!"

"This patient had a severe myocardial infarction and malignancy, already beyond salvation!"

"Yet his family insisted on administering acupuncture themselves, claiming that the patient was completely cured!"

"I was only acting out of a responsible attitude when I..."

"You lie!"

However, Feng Jun wasn’t even given a chance to finish his defense.

A slightly immature child’s voice forcefully interrupted him.

"The nurse just said clearly that it was you who wouldn’t let us see Mom!"

"Little Ye doesn’t understand the data you’re talking about, but Little Ye knows that only a bad person would stop Little Ye from seeing Mom!"

Upon hearing these words, Divine Doctor Li’s eyes narrowed slightly.

He first found signs of panic on the nurse’s face, and then he turned his cold gaze towards Feng Jun.

As if asking: Do you have anything else you want to defend yourself with?

Seeing this, Feng Jun collapsed as if his spine had been shattered, his whole body went limp.

"No, no!"

"Divine Doctor Li, no, Chairman Li!"

"I had the nurse guard the door because Mr. Chen was coming to visit and didn't want to be disturbed..."

"No, that's not right, there was no Mr. Chen, no Mr. Chen..."

Feng Jun was clearly terrified, concerned only with absolving himself, and didn't even realize he was inadvertently leaking Chen Zihao's name...

Ye Fei, who had just suppressed the emotions in his heart, heard this and his voice turned icy: "Visit?"

He scoffed at Feng Jun, then handed Little Ye over to the nurse.

He signaled her to take Little Ye out first.

After all, there were some things it was better Little Ye didn't know.

Then, Ye Fei continued, "So why, when Ye arrived, did the Mr. Chen you mentioned to visit the hospital behave like a beast, attempting to take liberties with my wife?"

"It's hard to imagine what would have happened if Ye hadn't come today?"

His words were not heavily pointed.

But Divine Doctor Li would surely understand the implications, right?

Connecting it with the previous events, it became obvious that Feng Jun had betrayed his conscience for money!

Divine Doctor Li sneered and shot Feng Jun a cold glance.

"Humph!"

"Feng Jun, as of now, you are suspended and under investigation!"

"Come, take him away!"

Divine Doctor Li has always esteemed medical skills and absolutely detested those who deteriorated medical ethics.

Thus, he would be neither hesitant nor lenient.

Upon hearing the order, two security guards stepped into the ward, ready to take Feng Jun away.

But just then, Ye Fei raised his hand and pointed to a trash can filled with all kinds of filth at the side.

"Hold on, eat these things first before you leave. There’s no hurry."

Chapter 8 This is a Miracle!_1

Divine Doctor Li was momentarily stunned at the remark.

He quickly used his eyes to inquire the nurse.

The latter walked over to Divine Doctor Li’s side and whispered into his ear.

The former nodded slightly.

However, Feng Jun, already furious at being suspended and investigated, cursed violently, "Eat your fucking..."

Irate over the suspension, and with Ye Fei adding fuel to the fire at such a critical moment, Feng Jun was naturally even more enraged.

But as soon as he cursed out loud, Ye Fei slapped his face so hard that his mouth split at the corner, and blood filled his mouth.

Just as Feng Jun was about to fight back in anger, Divine Doctor Li shouted sternly, "How dare you!"

"A true man, once he makes a bet, he must accept the loss. Our hospital has no place for dishonest scoundrels."

"Li Hui..."

"Eat!"

Divine Doctor Li’s eyes shone like bright lamps, his mind as clear as a mirror.

Being an upright person, he always believed that evildoers must face their deserved punishment.

Even if they were his own subordinates, there were no exceptions!

Feng Jun did not dare to disobey Divine Doctor Li’s words.

He had no choice but to steel himself and began eating the filth while retching.

A moment later, he finally finished.

Two bodyguards then escorted him out.

As he was leaving, an unresigned Feng Jun turned his head back, glaring at Ye Fei with an extremely venomous look and then glanced at Little Ye, his lips curling into a sinister smile.

It was a clear threat!

Ye Fei didn't care and flicked a very tiny silver needle, imperceptibly into Feng Jun's Dantian.

It was a deadly needle!

In about three days, Feng Jun would die from blood flowing backward through his body, appearing as if he had suddenly died.

This wasn't strange. Medicine at its extreme could save lives or take them with a single needle.

"You almost caused the ruin of my family."

"Deserve to die!"

Ye Fei hummed in his heart, no longer looking back.

All was settled.

At that moment, Divine Doctor Li had already approached the sickbed.

Driven by a doctor's instinct, he needed to check on Su Yueru's condition first.

It should be mentioned that before he arrived at Yongsheng Hospital, Divine Doctor Li had already done a preliminary understanding of the patients here.

Although not comprehensive, he had seen quite a bit of the critical patients in various wards.

In Divine Doctor Li's memory, Su Yueru on the sickbed was definitely gravely ill, with not much time left.

Although she appeared rosy and healthy now, it was most likely a brief rally before death.

"Sir, since the child is not here right now, I must warn you,"

"Your wife’s illness is very serious, you mustn’t play around with this!"

While speaking, he placed his hand on Su Yueru’s wrist.

Divine Doctor Li, always meticulous, wanted to confirm his judgment.

Unexpectedly, this probe was shocking.

In just a moment, Divine Doctor Li’s expression changed dramatically!

"This, this..."

"This pulse is not weak and floating, but rather quite vital!"

"It’s like... like the pulse of a healthy person!"

"How can this be? Could it be that a miracle has really happened?"

Even Divine Doctor Li, revered for many years as a medical sage in Daxia, could not find any explanation for this.

If there had to be an explanation, it could only be a miracle!

Just then, Divine Doctor Li’s eyes caught a small, inconspicuous red dot on Su Yueru’s wrist.

He recognized it, a mark left after the application of an acupuncture needle.

If it were any other time, it might not have mattered.

However, this particular acupuncture point was crucial; no ordinary doctor, not even a medical sage like himself, would dare to needle at this spot without care!

Connecting this with Su Yueru’s miraculous recovery...

Divine Doctor Li inevitably put the two together.

"Could it be that this young man did it?"

"No, that’s impossible!"

"Could it be that some great expert has taken action?"

His thoughts were like ripples spreading from a stone thrown into water!

You should know, Divine Doctor Li’s routine inspections of hospitals were to seek those truly skilled but reclusive doctors, to exchange knowledge and continuously refine his medical skills!

This was the lifelong pursuit of Divine Doctor Li!

So thinking of this, he hurriedly asked, "You are Miss Su, right?"

"Could you please tell me, where is the divine doctor who just gave you the acupuncture?"

Upon hearing this, particularly Su Yueru was completely dumbfounded.

Having been the precious daughter of the Su Family with extensive experience, she was quite knowledgeable.

The Divine Doctor Li before her was a national hand of Daxia!

The level of someone he would honor with the title of a divine doctor must be unimaginably high.

Unfathomable!

"Divine Doctor Li, you... you’re talking about my husband?"

"And my disease, is it really completely cured?"

Stuttering, Su Yueru looked towards Divine Doctor Li and Ye Fei with disbelief.

She desperately wanted to ask Ye Fei what exactly had happened.

However, considering the busy hospital environment, she refrained from expressing her curiosity...

The speaker was unintentional, but the listener was intentional.

Divine Doctor Li wasn’t interested in where Ye Fei’s skills came from.

To him, as long as Ye Fei’s character was good and he understood the importance of saving lives and helping the injured, that was what mattered!

The next moment, he looked at Ye Fei with eager eyes.

Chapter 9 Turbulent Undercurrents_1

"Mr. Ye, now that we are alone, I would very much like to witness again the acupuncture technique you just demonstrated!"

His words were laden with the elder’s longing for the realm of medical skills.

Ye Fei couldn’t help but recall the treacherous road of cultivation in his last life; it was filled with so much deception and betrayal that he couldn’t avoid being affected.

It wasn’t out of the question to teach Divine Doctor Li a thing or two.

Moreover, his family had just had a falling out with the Chen Family, which would inevitably alarm the Su Family.

Therefore, establishing a foothold in the secular world through Divine Doctor Li’s influence was essential.

Having thought this through, Ye Fei pulled Divine Doctor Li aside to a corner and instructed, "Divine Doctor Li, the needle technique I used is a secret family heritage, not to be casually shared."

"I trust you, but if this matter were to spread, it would be somewhat troublesome."

Upon hearing this, Divine Doctor Li immediately understood Ye Fei’s intention.

Thus, quickly,

a notice signed by the Daxia Medical Association was disseminated through the internet, spreading throughout the entire Tianhe City.

The gist of it was to publicize the multiple crimes committed by Feng Jun, who happened to be caught red-handed by Divine Doctor Li.

As for the details concerning the Chen Family, at Ye Fei’s request, those were withheld.

The miraculous recoveries of Ye Fei and Su Yueru were all attributed to Divine Doctor Li.

This made Chen Zihao and his mistress Wang Yan, who had just been beaten and returned home in a sorry state, alternate between pale and flushed with anger.

"Damn it, turns out this kid got lucky, bumping into Divine Doctor Li to help him out!"

"And then he took the opportunity to borrow some damn courage..."

Chen Zihao crushed the wineglass in his hand, his eyes filled with rage.

Indeed, he believed that if it weren't for the meddlesome old man Li, his affair with Su Yueru would have already been a done deal!

Not to mention that Ye Fei would have had the courage to treat him, the esteemed young master of the Chen Family, with such insolence, pinning him to the ground!

He even threatened to castrate him!

The more Chen Zihao thought about it, the angrier he got, but he was only a spoiled young master in Tianhe City and stood no chance against a Divine Doctor like Li.

Therefore, he combined this mishap with the humiliations he had suffered before, piling all the blame on Ye Fei!

"I refuse to believe Divine Doctor Li can protect you once by coincidence, and then a second time too!"

He said through clenched teeth, and then he thought of Feng Jun, who was more of a hindrance than a help.

"Wang Yan, what sort of trash are you bringing me?"

"You can't even handle the simple task of keeping watch!"

"If this causes trouble for the Chen Family, can you bear that responsibility?!"

Indeed, Feng Jun was someone Wang Yan had helped to contact.

However, she too had not expected...

Right after being beaten into a pig's head by that lunatic Ye Fei, which nearly destroyed her looks,

Ye Fei was admitted to the hospital, and then took care of Feng Jun as well!

"Young Master Chen, don't be anxious,"

"If you read the notice carefully, it doesn't mention the Chen Family at all."

"You don't understand, Feng Jun is a complete coward and wimp, he wouldn't dare to betray the Chen Family!"

"If you're still worried, I'll contact someone right now to..."

Wang Yan said while making a throat-slitting gesture.

With this scene, Chen Zihao finally relaxed, and impatiently waved his hand, saying, "Regardless, the plan was your idea, and now that there's a problem, it's up to you to solve it!"

"Manpower, resources, whatever you need, I'll provide it."

"I have only one demand, within three days, Ye Fei disappears, and then bring Su Yueru here!"

"Otherwise, the Chen Family can raise you up, but also crush you!"

Wang Yan shivered at these words, and hastened to kneel, "Young Master Chen, rest assured, this time I will definitely take care of it cleanly and efficiently!"

Chapter 10 Peerless Hero_1

Meanwhile, at the rental home of Ye Fei's family.

Ye Fei was packing his and his daughter's belongings.

In his previous life, before Ye Fei had chanced upon his opportunity, he had spent most of his life cooped up in this tiny apartment, which was only a few square meters in size.

Now that he had been reborn, he definitely couldn't let his family of three live in such a place.

"Daddy, are we really going to live in a big house?"

"Is everything that Grandpa Li said true?"

"Does the big house have lots and lots of bottles around it for Little Ye to collect?"

Little Ye looked up excitedly at her "peerless hero."

A bitter smile, however, spread across Ye Fei's face.

"Of course it's all true, we're moving to a big house!"

"But Little Ye won't have to collect bottles anymore, daddy's going to send you to kindergarten."

"Really? Oh, Little Ye can go to kindergarten!"

Little Ye danced excitedly with joy.

More than once, she had dreamt of playing with lots and lots of children in kindergarten.

She hadn’t expected her dream to come true so soon and hugged her father tightly, giving him a big kiss in her excitement.

It turned out that Ye Fei had shared just the bare bones of his acupuncture skills with Divine Doctor Li.

In gratitude, Divine Doctor Li had arranged a new place for the family of three to live in.

Though the residence wasn’t incredibly luxurious, it was still far out of reach for most people.

And Su Yueru, who had endured hardships for so many years, had finally seen the arrival of spring.

Her heart was naturally filled with countless emotions.

Thinking back to all that had happened in the hospital, Su Yueru could not help but ask, "Honey, when did you learn medicine?"

Su Yueru tried her best to make her question sound calm.

But her face already showed complete disbelief.

No wonder Su Yueru felt this way.

After all, that was a medical skill capable of curing terminal illnesses, one that could make even the national treasure, Divine Doctor Li, stare in dumbfounded amazement!

Seeing this, Ye Fei opened his mouth but found he didn’t know where to begin.

Even if the rebirth was real,

if he spoke of it, Su Yueru wouldn’t believe him.

Ultimately, he could only give a wry smile and sidestep the issue, saying, "Ah, I happened upon a medical book by chance."

"I found it interesting and flipped through it. I never expected it would actually be of use."

A medical book?

She had never heard Ye Fei mention it before.

Moreover, how could a precious medical tome that recorded treatments for terminal illnesses simply be lying on the street, waiting for Ye Fei to find?

Su Yueru naturally couldn't figure it out and was about to ask more.

But just at that moment.

Bang!

A loud noise as the door to the rental apartment was violently kicked open!

Ye Fei frowned and looked up sharply.

The intruder was none other than Wang Yan, who had just come from the Chen Family home.

She wore a thick veil to cover the unsightly marks on her face.

Behind her were several men in black suits, bodyguards, along with a somewhat plump middle-aged woman.

This woman was the landlord of the rental house.