Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 301: Secret Meeting_1[887 words]

The Great Xia Nation, a secret location.

Pangu Sect, the main stronghold.

A mysterious shadow sat atop the staircase.

Below, eight men and women dressed distinctly stood on either side.

These eight individuals were undoubtedly the Eight Venerables of the Pangu Sect.

And the one seated at the very top, visible only as a shadowy silhouette, was the ultimate BOSS of the Pangu Sect.

At that moment, Yulu Venerate, who stood at the end of the left row, stepped forward and bowed deeply to the figure above.

"Sect Master, I feel that Diku Venerable acting on his own is far too rash. I have crossed hands with Ye Fei before, his strength is unfathomable, and his schemes deeper still, shockingly so."

"If we cannot kill him with a single strike, I fear there will be endless troubles ahead. My point is, Diku Venerable’s actions are too risky!"

The shadow heard this but made no immediate response.

Soon after, Diku Venerable, wearing a strange mask, took initiative to retaliate.

"Yulu, can’t you stop using your failure to judge the correctness of my actions?"

"Don’t forget that here, your strength is the weakest. You have no right to talk to me like that."

"He’s just a brat with a bit of skill. If you can’t handle him, that just shows your incompetence. Killing him is as easy for me as reaching into a bag!"

"Is that so?"

Yulu Venerate, having been mocked, let out a cold laugh.

"Then how come, as far as I know, Ye Fei has weakened two of your strong branches recently?"

"At this rate, the power you've painstakingly built up in Qingyun Province will soon be picked clean by Ye Fei, won't it?"

That might have hit a nerve.

Diku Venerable's voice immediately became ferocious.

"What do you know! Currently, I am merely playing a game of cat and mouse with this kid."

"Once I lure this little mouse out of its hole, that'll be the time for me to strike a fatal blow!"

"Such intricate planning is something you, a failure, could never comprehend."

Obviously unconvinced, Yulu Venerate continued to sneer.

"Don't forget, the Sect Master often teaches us never to underestimate our enemy."

"Your actions now are exactly like casting the Sect Master's words to the wind!"

"It would be a disgrace if you were defeated and others had to clean up your mess."

Diku Venerable was infuriated by the taunt.

"Impudence! What credentials do you have to talk to me like this!"

"Oh! I see now, it's been said that during your fights with Ye Fei, you've been giving him suggestive looks and even secretly showing mercy."

"Time and again you block me from killing him. Could it be that you've developed feelings for this boy?"

Yulu Venerate's face changed instantly, and she drew her weapon in a flash.

"You dare slander me!"

Diku Venerable also pulled out his weapon murmuring.

"What, are you angry out of embarrassment? Want to fight? Fine, who's afraid of whom?"

The two faced off heatedly.

Suddenly, a heavy voice came from above once more.

"Impudence!"

Both parties hastily sheathed their weapons and bowed to the figure above.

The mysterious individual spoke again: "Diku, while Yulu may be blunt, she’s not without reason. As I understand it, this Ye Fei is indeed elusive and difficult to grasp."

"It’s best not to underestimate him too much. Whatever you do, proceed with caution. If you kill, you must kill cleanly and leave no loose ends. Understood?"

"I understand your meaning," Diku Venerable bowed again.

"Let’s end it here for today, disperse."

The Eight Venerables departed each to their own course.

Just then, the mysterious individual spoke up again: "Fenglai, stay behind for a moment."

The elderly man with blue hair from the left-hand side approached once again.

This was Fenglai Venerable, the second most powerful figure in the Pangu Sect.

"Sect Master, do you have further instructions?"

"I’m still a bit worried. Keep an eye on Diku’s side of things. Regardless of success or failure, report back to me at once. Do you understand?"

"Understood!"

Fenglai may have accepted the assignment, but in his eyes, the Sect Master was being overly cautious.

A young man barely out of adolescence, barely over twenty years old.

No matter how powerful, could he really turn the heavens upside down? Having Diku Venerable deal with him should be more than sufficient.

And yet, he still had to make an appearance personally, it really seemed like using a sledgehammer to kill a mosquito.

But since it was the Sect Master’s command, he had no choice but to follow and make a trip to Qingyun Province.

Upon leaving the great hall, Yulu Venerate felt an inexplicable sense of irritation.

Especially when she thought about that disgusting man who had defeated her and wounded her pride.

She became even more infuriated.

"Diku Venerable, sinister and malicious, his mastery of witchcraft is also unpredictable. More importantly, even the Sect Master personally has his eye on you."

"Ye Fei, oh Ye Fei, it seems your days are numbered."

Yulu Venerate’s lips pursed lightly, her brows slightly furrowed.

A gust of wind blew by, sending willow leaves tumbling to the ground.

Watching those leaves spinning on the ground, Yulu’s heart was unexpectedly swept by a sense of unexplained melancholy.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 302 The Old Catastrophe Returns_1[1,086 words]

Yueru Medical Hall.

Hospital Room.

Su Wanli and Liang Xin, a couple just returned from an overseas trip, rushed over as soon as they heard the news their daughter fell ill and was hospitalized.

Not even asking for details, they burst in and commenced berating Ye Fei right in front of Su Yueru.

"What a waste, Ye Fei! How could you care for someone to the point of sickness? Truly useless!"

"Call him over now! Not a trace of him to be found while his wife is in the hospital, gallivanting around as he pleases!"

"Doesn’t he know how heavy the burden on Yueru is right now? Missing one day of work means losing how much money? Can that trash afford it?"

Parents who don’t understand the pain of standing say unreasonable things, to which Su Yueru was already well accustomed.

Thinking to herself who had been gallivanting abroad for over half a month, disregarding affairs at home and at the company.

Without Ye Fei, she would have collapsed under such a mess long ago!

Still, they were her parents and had the grace of raising her.

The always-gentle and filial Su Yueru couldn't bring herself to argue head-on with them.

She could only explain patiently, "Dad, Mom, Ye Fei has been trying his hardest. During the time I've been sick, he has been managing everything at home and outside. Please stop criticizing him."

The more their daughter spoke in favor of Ye Fei, the angrier Liang Xin became.

With a slap on the table, she exclaimed, "What's he capable of managing! I know full well his abilities. Other than laundry, cooking, and cleaning up the house, what else can he do!"

"If you ask me, he's just like wet mud, never sticking to the wall!"

On the side, Su Wanli joined in with mocking jabs, "Alright, my dear, does your temper help? Even after all these years of scolding him, isn't the loser still a loser?"

"When your father and eldest brother suppressed him, he couldn't help with anything and even held us back. Now that things have improved, he's still a burden."

"Haha, even if he isn't dragging us to ruin, he's influenced by the hoodoo and costing us our fortunes!"

"Pah, pah, pah!"

Liang Xin spat vehemently several times.

"What nonsense are you spouting! Our family's fortunes have never been better. Stop talking such nonsense in the future!"

"Alright, alright, I'm wrong, is that not enough?" Su Wanli quickly raised both hands in surrender, the image of a henpecked husband.

Having watched her parents' back-and-forth for over twenty years, Su Yueru was utterly exhausted by it.

Unwilling to argue further, she lay down resignedly.

"Dad, Mom, I'm going to take a nap. You've just returned to the country, so you should also go home and rest properly."

No sooner had Su Yueru lain down than Liang Xin yanked her back up.

"What's with this big heart of yours, girl? Carrying such a deadweight and yet you're not anxious or losing sleep over it?"

"Get up, get up, I have something to tell you. Guess who I bumped into abroad?"

Seeing that Su Yueru didn't respond, Liang Xin had no choice but to continue her monologue.

"Do you remember the neighbor boy who always used to stick to you and play with you when you were little?"

Su Yueru actually recalled for a moment, "You're talking about... Zhu Ping?"

Just thinking of Zhu Ping filled Su Yueru's head with waves of disdain and disgust.

The boy was precocious from a young age.

At just eleven or twelve, already aware of the birds and the bees, he once even cornered Su Yueru in a grove of trees, intending to take liberties with her.

If not for a passerby happenstance, the consequences could have been unthinkable.

Sensing her daughter's displeasure, Liang Xin hastened to say, "That boy wasn't much when he was younger, but he's a whole different person now!"

"They say girls change eighteen times by adulthood, but let me tell you, boys can change even more drastically than girls!"

"He's now the CEO of a listed company abroad, a true tall, rich, and handsome man! He has the looks, the money, the status, the prospects. Critically, he is still single!"

"And what's most important, he told your mother that over all these years, he's never stopped thinking about you. He said, the most, most important part is that he doesn't care that you're married with a child; if you agree to a divorce, he's ready to marry you right away!"

With a face full of glee, Su Wanli continued, "Daughter, the man's now a CEO of a listed company abroad. Plus, he's coming back to develop his business in our country this month. The headquarters will be set up right here in Tianhe!"

"You must seize this rare opportunity! Quick, ditch that deadweight. In your father's view, Zhu Ping and you are a match made in heaven, the perfect couple!"

Hearing this, Su Yueru's face immediately darkened.

"Dad, Mom, I’m seriously telling you one last time today, Ye Fei isn’t a burden, Ye Fei is my husband. I love him, and I could never divorce him! You might as well give up on this idea forever!"

"Also, just so you know! Without Ye Fei, our family would have been on the streets long ago! Do you think we’d have our current good life? Money to spend? The luxury to stand here complaining without a care?"

"The debt of gratitude we owe Ye Fei for all he’s done for our family could never be repaid in this lifetime, and yet you constantly speak such ungrateful words. Doesn’t your conscience hurt at all?"

Her words left her parents red-faced.

But neither one of them was willing to concede.

"He’s just helped a little, what’s the big deal? Besides, we took care of him for years, didn’t we? Anyway, I don’t agree with you spending your life with such a deadweight! You must..."

Liang Xin was about to continue her tirade when Su Wanli quickly nudged her.

He knew that carrying on like this would only make their daughter more resistant.

They would need to plan this out carefully.

After all, people fear comparison.

Wait until Zhu Ping returns.

Once compared side by side with Ye Fei in all aspects.

Over time, the better and the worse, the winner and the loser will become clear to their daughter.

Perhaps she might even initiate the divorce herself then.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 303: Too Much of a Big Shot_1[1,047 words]

Although that’s what he thought in his heart,

having their suggestion rejected by their daughter left the old couple feeling extremely displeased.

They were thinking about finding something else to nitpick about.

Aha!

Liang Xin looked around and suddenly thought of a plan.

She crossed her legs, starting to find fault with a dissatisfied air.

"Incompetent people just can’t be relied upon! My daughter is sick, shouldn’t she be staying in a top-tier hospital’s luxury ward?"

"Look at this place, what kind of dump is this? Small and low-grade. The medical level isn’t up to par, and the service is lacking."

"It’s just too shabby! How is this fitting for my daughter, the chairman of a conglomerate? I must give that waste a piece of my mind!"

"With no money for a good hospital, you can’t let my daughter suffer this indignity!"

Knowing her mother was making a fuss again, Su Yueru shook her head, "Mom, this hospital is owned by Ye Fei. We have our own hospital, why would I go somewhere else?"

"What? This hospital is owned by Ye Fei?"

Su Wanli stood up, his face showing disbelief.

"Yes. Haven’t you seen that the hospital’s name includes mine?"

"We thought it was a coincidence, and after all this time..."

Suddenly realizing something, the expression on Su Wanli’s face immediately soured.

"Yueru! That waste knows nothing about running a hospital. If you’ve invested in it, isn’t all the money going down the drain?"

Liang Xin, equally infuriated, stamped her foot, "You child, how could you not discuss such a big decision with us?"

"Investing such a sum in that waste is like giving gold to dung beetles. Do you have too much money and nowhere to spend it?"

Su Yueru sighed heavily, "Dad, Mom. The money for the hospital was all invested by Ye Fei himself. Not a penny from the Su family was used."

The parents refused to believe it, shaking their heads repeatedly.

"Where would that loser get so much money to open a hospital? If it wasn't for your secret help, it would have been impossible!"

Su Yueru, not wanting her parents to keep looking down on Ye Fei, tried to explain, "It really has nothing to do with me. Remember last time Ye Fei provided key intelligence to the War Department and received a reward? That's what he used for the investment!"

Actually, that's what Ye Fei told Su Yueru as well.

But mention of this made the old couple even angrier.

Slam!

Su Wanli slammed the table, "Oh, so now that waste has gotten bold! He received such a large sum of money and didn't even give a word to the family, just presumptuously used it all up?"

Liang Xin also fumed, "Exactly! Do they think we, the old couple, are dead? What audacity!"

Su Yueru said seriously, "Dad, Mom! The money Ye Fei earned with his life. How he wants to use it is his freedom, and we have no right to interfere!"

"And, Yueru Medical Hall is Ye Fei's property, with absolutely no connection to the Su family! So please don't even think about it."

Seeing that their daughter was firm in her stance, the old couple abandoned the idea.

They then spoke with disdainful and dismissive tones, "Oh my! Yueru, what do you take your parents for? That small clinic isn't even as big as our company's bathroom. Do you think we would covet it?"

"That's good."

After saying this, Su Yueru wanted to stand up and step out for a moment.

Then remembering that the ensuite bathroom had broken down that morning, she went to the communal one in the hallway instead.

No sooner had Su Yueru left the room than Liang Xin couldn't hold back her disdain, "See what I mean, what a lousy place, even a private toilet is in disrepair."

"With such poor conditions, it can hardly compare with the big hospitals in the city!"

Su Wanli also joined in to criticize, "Exactly, and just look at who the dean is. With that loser's capabilities, if he could manage a hospital well, I'd write my Su surname backwards!"

While they were talking, Li Mingzhen came to make rounds.

Noticing that Su Yueru wasn't in the room and there were two strangers present, Li Mingzhen muttered curiously, "Where is Mrs. Ye?"

"Gone to the public restroom!" Liang Xin replied irritably.

"May I ask who the two of you are?"

"Tsk, you don't even know who we are, and you still have the nerve to work here?"

Seeing that the two were quite aggressive in their talk, Li Mingzhen felt displeased, but still maintained tremendous restraint.

"I am all ears."

Liang Xin huffed, standing tall, "We are the real bosses of this hospital!"

A twinkle of amusement flashed in Li Mingzhen's eyes, "As far as I know, there is only one boss of Yueru Medical Hall, a promising young man by the surname of Ye. May I know your distinguished surnames?"

Su Wanli snorted, "That Ye you're talking about, that's our family's useless son-in-law! So now you know our distinguished surnames!"

Li Mingzhen hastily offered respect, "So it's Mr. Su and Mrs. Su! Apologies for the oversight."

Liang Xin scrutinized Li Mingzhen from head to toe, and noticing his white lab coat, her eyebrows furrowed, "Are you a doctor?"

Although Li Mingzhen felt annoyed with the two of them, for Ye Fei's sake he still tried to be very polite.

"Indeed."

"What's your age, if I may ask?"

"I am seventy-three."

"Seventy-three?!"

Su Wanli exclaimed in shock, gnashing his teeth in anger.

"No offense, but at your age, can you still practice medicine properly? Aren't you afraid of misdiagnosing someone and causing trouble for the clinic?"

After berating him, Su Wanli turned to complain to Liang Xin.

"I've always said that Ye Fei is good for nothing but trouble, haven't I? There you have it."

"Is he blind or does he have a brain defect, hiring someone your age to treat people? That's just waiting for a disaster to strike. And then our Su family will have to clean up his mess!"

Liang Xin nodded vigorously in agreement, and then dismissed Li Mingzhen with a wave, "You don't need to come to work tomorrow, you're fired."

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 304 Visit and Study_1[1,056 words]

Li Mingzhen nearly burst into laughter upon hearing that.

He had long heard that Ye Fei's in-laws were incredibly foolish, and particularly troublesome.

Yet, he hadn't expected them to be foolish and troublesome to such an extent.

Moreover, he had also heard that this couple was always very dissatisfied with their son-in-law, Ye Fei.

And they always disrespected and ordered him around.

That, he couldn't understand even more.

Which family wouldn't be over the moon to have a son-in-law like Mr. Ye? It should be too good to be true.

How come this couple seemed to care so little about their outstanding son-in-law?

They were truly an odd pair!

"I'm sorry, but I'm afraid I cannot comply with your orders, esteemed elders."

"Firstly, Mr. Ye is my only boss. I will only leave if he tells me to."

"Secondly, I have a message for you. To live a happy life, one must be content and benevolent. Treat others well, and you treat yourself well."

"Don’t misuse the respect others show you as a license for capricious and willful behavior. Sooner or later, such an attitude will lead to a harsh reckoning! I advise you both to heed this warning."

After Li Mingzhen finished speaking, he didn’t give Liang Xin and Su Wanli a chance to retort and turned to leave.

The main reason he couldn’t hold back was his indignation that someone had called his idol a useless idiot, so he had given them a stern talking-to without considering their status.

If it had been anyone else being slandered, he wouldn’t have said a word more.

After he left, the old couple looked at each other and started cursing furiously.

"What a piece of crap! A mere worker dares to be so arrogant!"

"Who does he think he is, Divine Doctor Li Mingzhen? How dare he speak to me with that tone! I won’t rest until I’ve fired him!"

The two spat insults back and forth at each other.

Just then, the door opened, and Su Yueru came back.

This time, Ye Fei was following her.

Upon seeing Ye Fei, the old couple seemed to find a vent for their frustration and bombarded him with a barrage of angry words.

But Ye Fei acted as if he hadn’t heard a thing, didn’t pay them any attention, said a few words of caution to his wife, and turned to leave.

Seeing Ye Fei treat them like they didn’t exist, the old couple got even angrier.

"What is this attitude, Ye Fei? Growing too big for your boots, huh? Too arrogant to care about us now?"

Su Yueru quickly covered their mouths.

"Some very important guests will visit the medical hall later, can you both please stop causing trouble?"

Liang Xin’s mouth curled up so high it seemed to reach the sky, her disdain barely concealed.

"Stop joking, what important person would visit this pathetic place? The neighborhood committee director or the building supervisor?"

In the eyes of the old couple,

the Yueru Medical Hall that Ye Fei had established was beneath even a regular clinic.

It lacked a storefront, famous doctors, and proper facilities.

It was nothing but an unqualified backstreet operation!

To speak of important visitors was nothing but an attempt to aggrandize themselves.

"Let’s go, lets’ go! This rubbish place can’t treat anything. I’ll take you to a better hospital to check, you are now the pillar of our family, we can’t afford any risks."

"Mom, where else should we go? Yueru Medical Hall is already the best in Tianhe, not to mention the entire region of Qingyunzhou!"

Su Wanli was drinking water, and when he heard his daughter’s words, he spit it all out.

"My dear daughter, have you lost your mind? Calling this tiny clinic opened by a waste the best hospital in the whole state?"

Su Yueru’s eyes widened: "Of course! With the Divine Doctors Li Mingzhen and Wan Jing in charge, saying it’s the best in the state isn’t an exaggeration, right?"

"Moreover, Ye Fei just told me that the most famous hospitals in Qingyunzhou, like Kangming Hospital, the Third Affiliated Hospital, and Xiede International Hospital, their leaders and experts are coming to the Yueru Medical Hall for a visit and study."

"Think about it, if it weren’t the best, why would all the leaders of those top hospitals come here for a visit and study?"

Liang Xin walked over and touched Su Yueru’s forehead, then said with a bitter smile, "My daughter, you don’t have a fever, so why are you talking such nonsense?"

"Divine Doctors Li Mingzhen and Wan Jing working in such a godforsaken place?"

"And the heads of Qingyunzhou’s top hospitals, which your father and I know well, what status do they have to visit and learn from such a poor place?"

"What’s there to learn? How a waste leads a bunch of imbeciles and endangers lives?"

"Are you okay, daughter? After saying such outlandish things, do you even believe them yourself?"

Su Yueru answered confidently: "I do believe it! Why shouldn't I? My husband is the best! It's just that you are blinded by prejudice, unwilling to understand him!"

"Just drop it! We don't understand him? After all these years, what has he ever succeeded in?"

"Alright, alright, I see it now. Recently, that waste has been brainwashing you well. We're going to leave, you should calm down. See if it's us who are blinded or if you are deluded."

Leaving those words behind, the old couple left sullenly.

From the ward to the entrance, they looked down on everyone and everything, finding nothing but disdain.

At the entrance,

they saw that 73-year-old man who had just lectured them, standing with another elderly man, leading a group of nurses, lining up to welcome some guests.

Puzzled,

a series of Coaster minibuses approached from a distance, eventually stopping in front of the medical hall.

When the doors opened,

one by one, individuals with ruddy faces and extraordinary demeanor stepped down.

Among them were a few familiar faces.

"Isn't that Director He from Kangming Hospital?"

"Look! There's also Director Lu from the Third Affiliated Hospital! And the top leaders from Xiede International!"

"Why are they all here? What's going on?"

Liang Xin and Su Wanli looked at each other,

both with a look of bewilderment on their faces.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 305: So That’s How It Is_1[973 words]

"Could it really be that they’ve come to this little clinic for a study visit?"

The two murmured in disbelief.

They didn’t go up to greet any acquaintances, but instead hid to the side and quietly observed.

Indeed, even if they went up to greet them, whether or not they were recognized was another matter.

"My oh my, Divine Doctor Li! Divine Doctor Wan! How could we burden you both to personally greet us, we are truly humbled!"

"Indeed, you’re both being too polite. You’re making us younger ones feel embarrassed."

Leaders and experts from various medical institutions stepped forward, bowing respectfully to Li Mingzhen and Wan Jing who had come to receive them.

The two Divine Doctors also responded very courteously, "Guests from afar deserve such treatment, it’s only right, only right! Please, come inside."

The major figures of the medical community, surrounding the two Divine Doctors, entered Yueru Medical Hall in a lively crowd.

At this moment, Liang Xin and Su Wanli were completely befuddled.

"Who was that arrogant old man who dared to talk back to us just now? Why do all these hospital directors and experts treat him with such reverence? It’s so strange."

"Yeah, I think I heard them calling him something like Divine Doctor Li, Divine Doctor Wan."

The two pondered for a moment.

A sudden realization exploded in their minds like thunder.

"Divine Doctor Li? Could that old man be Li Mingzhen? And that person they call Divine Doctor Wan, could he be Wan Jing?!"

Their eyes bulged in astonishment.

Yes, who else could be addressed as a Divine Doctor by such a group of luminaries in the medical community?

But why would such renowned Divine Doctors lower themselves to work in this little clinic?

And under the leadership of that useless person, no less.

It made no sense at all!

The two exchanged a confirming look.

There had to be a catch!

To figure out what was really going on, they didn't leave but stealthily followed behind the visiting group to see if they could discover anything.

Under the guidance of the two Divine Doctors, the visiting group grandly made their way to the reception room.

When everyone saw Ye Fei waiting for them, their respectful demeanor escalated to a new level.

"Mr. Ye! We have been longing day and night to see you, and finally, we have our wish!"

"Indeed, Mr. Ye, we've long heard of your great reputation, and have regretted not meeting you. Seeing you in person today, my sixty years are well lived!"

The old couple secretly watched from outside the door.

Upon seeing Ye Fei, these medical community giants rushed up like devout believers meeting their deity, scrambling to shake hands, and some, overcome with emotion, even cried on the spot.

Looking at them, if Ye Fei had asked them to kneel, they would have probably done it.

This spectacle left the old couple even more dumbfounded.

"What's going on with this bunch? Have they gone mad? Why are they all treating that loser with such deference?"

"Hiss, I can't figure it out either. Even if that loser is now the boss of the clinic, his qualifications can't justify these medical giants bowing down to him like this."

"It's like seeing a ghost!"

Liang Xin and Su Wanli scratched their heads, utterly confused by the scene before their eyes.

"Excuse me, are you two looking for someone?"

At that moment, Li Nian appeared behind the old couple, asking softly and gently.

"No no, we're not looking for anyone, just here for a doctor's visit, but seems like we strayed off course."

"Oh, well, which department did you intend to visit? I can take you there."

"No need, no need, we'll come back tomorrow for a visit. Heh, we'll be back tomorrow."

Liang Xin, pulling Su Wanli, prepared to leave.

Suddenly remembering something, they stopped in their tracks.

"By the way, miss, may I ask you something?"

"What is it, auntie?"

"That loser... no, I mean, what does that young man do here?"

Liang Xin pointed at Ye Fei in the distance, almost slipping with her words.

"Oh, he's our medical hall's owner!"

"Let me tell you, our boss is really great. Good character, capable, amiable, and most importantly... super handsome... teehee..."

Li Nian spoke with blushing cheeks, her eyes sparkling with infatuation, and even let out an involuntary giggle.

The old couple took all this in, feeling weird on the inside.

Liang Xin continued to inquire, "So, Divine Doctor Li and Divine Doctor Wan, as well as all those hospital directors and experts, were invited by your boss?"

Li Nian curled her lips: "I'm not too sure about that. Probably."

"Oh right, but it might also be another owner who invited them."

"Another owner?"

Liang Xin and Su Wanli looked at each other and hurriedly asked further.

"Your medical hall has another owner?"

"Yes! But Mr. Gao doesn’t come here often."

"Ah! I understand now!"

The old couple nodded knowingly.

After all the fuss, that loser was just a minor shareholder, a little follower.

The one called Mr. Gao must be the real bigwig behind the scenes.

No wonder!

Now it all made sense!

It turns out all the famous doctors and medical giants came out of respect for that big shareholder.

And you, Ye Fei, were just basking in reflected glory!

Heh, seems I’ve thought too highly of you.

A loser will always be a loser.

But at least you’ve made some progress by latching onto a big tree.

After resolving their doubts, the old couple left cheerfully as if a weight had been lifted.

They completely missed Li Nian’s following words.

"In the end, Mr. Gao is just a minor shareholder; it’s Mr. Ye who is the real man in charge."

"Eh? Uncle, Auntie? Where did they go?"

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 306 Delivering Intelligence_1[911 words]

That evening, after finishing up with the hospital and arranging everything for Little Ye, Ye Fei rushed off to Haoming Music Studio.

There was a major event happening tomorrow, and staff were working overtime on the rehearsals.

As the boss, he of course had to go and give everyone a morale boost.

When he arrived at the studio, the rehearsal was underway, orderly yet tense.

Ye Fei signaled for everyone to continue their work and found a chair for himself, sitting in a corner and beginning to watch.

Meiqi's work ability was indeed strong, living up to Ye Fei's high expectations. She had only taken over the job a day ago and had already arranged every task clearly and coherently.

Moreover, she got along very well with the singers, both big and small names.

In such a harmonious atmosphere, it would be difficult not to have a successful event.

Meiqi's outstanding performance was one aspect, but what was even more eye-catching was the significant improvement in Xiao Tingting.

Since rising to fame, in just over half a month, Xiao Tingting had made substantial progress both in her singing skills and stage presence.

This showed that the girl had indeed been working hard in the shadows.

One Meiqi, one Xiao Tingting.

Together, one brainy and one brawny, they had become the main pillars of the Haoming Studio.

Ye Fei could already foresee that in the near future, they would definitely become shining stars in Daxia, and perhaps even in the worldwide entertainment industry.

As Ye Fei was watching intently, he noticed two figures in the corridor, peeking into the rehearsal room.

When he stepped outside to look, he recognized them.

It was Bai Yunfei's darling daughter Bai Shuxuan and her inseparable best friend Zhong Ning.

"Eh? Dr. Ye? What are you doing here?"

Before Ye Fei could ask any questions, Bai Shuxuan was the first to inquire.

Meiqi also heard the noise outside and told the performers to take a break. She walked out to see what was happening.

"The boss? So you two know each other?"

"Mhm," Ye Fei nodded.

Bai Shuxuan and Zhong Ning looked surprised.

"The boss? No way, Dr. Ye, aren't you a physician? Why are you also the boss of this music studio?"

Ye Fei smiled lightly, "Just a hobby."

Bai Shuxuan gave a wry smile, "Aren't you being too modest? Haoming Music Company is now very famous nationwide!"

"It includes several first and second-tier artists, and its star singer, Ting Bao, is the hottest name in the country right now! Do you call this a hobby?"

Ye Fei smiled humbly and then asked, "Why did you two come here? Are you looking for someone?"

Bai Shuxuan blushed at his question and started stammering.

Meiqi picked up the conversation, "These two girls are quite strange, hanging around here all day. Whether there are people inside or not, they just stare at this rehearsal room, but when asked whom they are looking for, they don't say."

Seeing Bai Shuxuan with an embarrassed expression, Ye Fei turned to Zhong Ning, "Zhong Ning, you can speak freely about anything you need help with. If I can help, I definitely will."

Zhong Ning rolled her eyes at Bai Shuxuan, rather disgruntled, "All because this foolish girl has a crush. Ever since she heard that 'Piano Prince' perform at the Ronghua Music Store, she's been utterly enchanted."

"She insists on finding the guy and marrying him. We've gone to great lengths to find out..."

But before she could finish, Ye Fei's phone started ringing.

"Excuse me, I need to take this call."

Ye Fei stepped aside, had a brief conversation, and then hung up in a hurry.

Returning,

"If there’s anything you need, just talk to Sister Meiqi here. She’ll do her best to help you out. I’ve got an emergency and need to leave first," he said.

After speaking, he reminded Meiqi, "These two are my friends, please take care of them."

"Of course, boss."

"Dr. Ye, you go ahead with your work."

After waving goodbye, Ye Fei headed straight for the skewer shop he and Wang Jianglong had visited last time.

Once seated, Wang Jianglong gestured for Ye Fei not to rush and to eat first, they’d talk afterward.

So the two of them ate and drank heartily.

It was the same owner.

And the same delicious taste.

A military vehicle stopped outside the skewer shop within a short time.

Two soldiers came to the table, saluted, and then placed a neat blue folder on the table.

Only then did Wang Jianglong wipe his mouth.

"Brother, to be honest, your three-day deadline really gave me a hard time. But, hard work pays off, we’ve got a lead!"

"Oh? Let me see."

Wang Jianglong slid the folder over to Ye Fei.

"It’s all in there."

Ye Fei opened it and sure enough,

inside were all the activities of the Pangu Sect in the recent years in the Qingyun and Canglang states.

From minor incidents to major operations, everything was recorded.

According to this file, the Pangu Sect had been developing for no less than five years in these two states.

Especially in the last two years, they had been expanding their influence in secret, aggressively.

Wang Xingde was just one of their many pawns in the two states.

Moreover, many well-known figures were also under the control of the Pangu Sect.

This showed that the Pangu Sect had no small ambitions!

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 307: Finding the Den_1[941 words]

But these were not the concerns of Ye Fei.

He only cared about the whereabouts of the Diku Venerable!

He only thought of avenging those innocent children who had perished tragically!

Flipping to the last page.

It was a map.

Within the mountain range on the north side of Quan City, a striking red circle had been marked.

That was the location of the Diku Venerable’s ultimate lair.

"How reliable is this information?"

"One hundred percent."

Wang Jianglong took a sip of beer, seemingly preoccupied, and said in a low voice, "The information is accurate, but I always feel like this matter is not simple."

"What do you mean?" Ye Fei looked up at Wang Jianglong.

The latter slammed his beer glass down on the table.

"These three days, I have mobilized all intelligence resources in Qingyun and Canglang states, and even those outside the states. But all I gathered was only what’s on the previous pages."

"The lair of the Diku Venerable has always remained elusive. Yet this morning, this piece of intelligence suddenly surfaced."

"It feels as though someone deliberately delivered the information to me. To be honest, I have a bad feeling about this."

Ye Fei understood what Wang Jianglong meant.

"Are you saying that this is also a trap set by the Pangu Sect, deliberately luring me in?"

"Highly possible! If this is truly a trap, then it will become extremely perilous!"

Wang Jianglong pointed his finger around the red circle on the map, "You see, little brother, this location is deep within the mountain ridges. No village ahead, no store behind, surrounded by cliffs on all sides—if something goes wrong, we can't even provide support."

"Once the Pangu Sect sets up an inescapable net there, even if I brought the entire Qianlong Squad, it might not be enough to be a threat to them."

Ye Fei smiled lightly, "Why would I need your Qianlong Squad for this? You just need to provide me with intelligence. To confront these beasts, I alone am enough."

"How can that be acceptable!"

Wang Jianglong slammed the table, startling the customers nearby.

He quickly lowered his voice, his brows furrowed, and said, "Brother, it's not that I don't trust your strength. But this trip is too dangerous, and they are deliberately enticing you, so they will be fully prepared."

"If you go alone, no matter how tough you are, how many nails can you crush? Listen to me, at the very least, I should bring three squads to go with you!"

Wang Jianglong also felt quite frustrated in his heart.

If it wasn't for the main forces being sent to the northern front, he wouldn't just send three squads—he could send thirty squads if he wanted!

To march straight across the mountains and flatten the enemy's lair.

Ye Fei, of course, understood Wang Jianglong's good intentions and predicament.

He said with a wry smile, "Qingyun state's defenses are critical right now; you can't act rashly. How do you know the Pangu Sect isn't playing a 'lure the tiger from the mountain' trick on you?"

"Once you send a large force with me into the mountains, they could circle around and catch us off guard. Can you imagine the severity of the consequences?"

Ye Fei’s words awakened Wang Jianglong from his reverie.

After hearing them, Wang Jianglong’s face instantly changed.

"Damn, how could I not have thought of that layer! Brother, you think of everything!"

"But! How can I rest assured letting you go on such a dangerous mission alone? Let’s make more thorough plans. Once Step Elder returns and we have sufficient manpower, we can flatten their hideout without delay!"

Ye Fei laughed bitterly, "Then it would be too late. Alright, alright, Dragon, just listen to me this time. I promise I will measure my own strength and will not rashly put myself in danger, okay?"

"Alright! It’s settled then! Hurry up and eat, or the skewers will get cold."

Wang Jianglong still felt uneasy but could not come up with a better strategy, so he reluctantly began eating his skewers.

"Hey! The lamb kidneys are ready!"

The owner called out as he briskly walked to the table, and while placing the lamb kidneys on the plate, he inadvertently glanced at the map marked with a red circle on the table.

Wang Jianglong didn’t notice because he was currently preoccupied.

But Ye Fei caught the very secretive glimpse in its entirety and quietly took note of the scene.

...

Elsewhere.

According to the clues provided by Bai Shuxuan.

The piano prince who had performed in Music City that day was a member of the Haoming Studio.

To help the young girl, Meiqi even took out an extra fifteen minutes to have everyone from Haoming Studio perform one after the other.

The result, as one might guess, was that not one person matched the description.

Bai Shuxuan left feeling incredibly disheartened.

Since Zhong Ning had an exam the next day, Bai Shuxuan decided to send her home first, then wandered forlornly on the streets alone.

Bai Shuxuan was naturally very beautiful, and to make a good first impression on the piano prince, she had specially dressed in eye-catching clothes today.

Such beauty coupled with eye-catching attire...

In the seductive night, it naturally made her prey in the eyes of some scoundrels.

As Bai Shuxuan walked along, three middle-aged men blocked her path.

The three were reeking of alcohol.

They continuously scanned Bai Shuxuan with invasive gazes and emitted sleazy laughter.

"Little sister? Strolling alone so late, you must be very lonely, huh? How about uncles keep you company and have some fun?"

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 308 Rescue the Beauty_1[856 words]

Bai Shuxuan was feeling gloomy at that moment.

Suddenly, several large obstructions appeared, blocking her way.

How could she be in a good mood?

With a furrowed brow, she let out a deep growl, "Scram!"

However, it was exactly this word that enraged the three drunks.

"You little bitch! Daring to curse at us, you’re pretty damn wild!"

One of them lunged forward and grabbed Bai Shuxuan’s clothes.

Because he used quite some force, the collar ripped open a large piece.

The exposed view instantly triggered a primal explosion in the three drunks.

They didn’t care if there were any other pedestrians nearby, they surrounded Bai Shuxuan and began to grope her incessantly.

At the same time, they kept spewing filthy language.

"You little whore, walking around the streets dressed so nicely in the middle of the night, isn't it just to seduce men?"

"Here comes a man, and you fucking play innocent. Are you playing hard to get or what? I've seen plenty of women like you, all pure and white on the surface but slutty and cheap on the inside!"

"Behave! Come with us nicely, and we guarantee you'll be thrilled!"

Bai Shuxuan was dodging the salty hands of the three old men while looking for an escape.

But the three men were enclosing her tightly; how could she, a weak woman, break free?

Bai Shuxuan cried out in panic, attracting onlookers.

On one hand, there were not many pedestrians at night, and on the other, there was no one courageous enough to step forward and help.

This emboldened the three drunks even more.

Bai Shuxuan was screaming and struggling, feeling helpless and desperate.

The more she behaved like this, the more excited the three drunks became, their movements growing more aggressive.

Finally, the three of them even brazenly tried to drag Bai Shuxuan, a live person, into their car.

If Bai Shuxuan had really been dragged into their car, what would happen next was easy to guess.

Her life would be ruined.

But at this critical moment,

Ye Fei appeared.

This road was the one he always took from the snack bar to his home.

From a distance, he heard a cry for help, and only when he got closer did he recognize that it was Bai Shuxuan calling for help.

Without a word, he punched each drunk, knocking all three to the ground.

Then he quickly took off his coat and draped it over Bai Shuxuan.

"Are you all right?"

Seeing the heaven-sent Ye Fei, the helpless Bai Shuxuan burst into tears.

Ye Fei quickly checked her over.

Apart from a few bruises and scrapes on Bai Shuxuan’s body, there was nothing serious.

But Ye Fei also knew that the humiliation of being molested like this was the biggest injury to a girl.

At this moment, the three brawny drunks also stumbled to their feet.

Seeing someone spoiling their fun, they were enraged, their eyes bloodshot, and they grabbed wrenches and iron rods from the car and surrounded the two of them.

"You little fucker, sticking your nose into my business? Are you blind?"

"I’m giving you five seconds to scram, or else I’ll cripple you right here!"

The drunks roared.

Frightened, Bai Shuxuan quickly hid behind Ye Fei, gripping his arm tightly.

Ye Fei gave her a reassuring look, then turned to the three drunks with a cold smile, "Is that right, you’re that tough? Then come on and show me how you’re going to cripple me."

"Seeking death!"

The three brawny men looked at each other, howled and charged together.

Bai Shuxuan closed her eyes in fright.

She just felt gusts of wind blowing by her side.

Bang bang bang!

Thud thud thud!

After a few dull thuds, it quieted down around her.

When Bai Shuxuan opened her eyes again, she saw the three drunks, twisted and bloodied, with bruised faces, lying on the ground.

Someone must have called the cops.

The inspection officers quickly arrived.

At first, the onlookers thought that the young man who beat them up was going to be questioned.

But the team leader of the inspection officers recognized Ye Fei at a glance, greeted him with a standard salute.

After Ye Fei briefly explained the situation to the team leader, the leader exploded with fury.

"Mr. Ye, Mrs. Ye, please rest assured, I will severely punish these bastards for the two of you. If they don't rot in jail, I'll write my name Xu backward!"

Mr. Ye, Mrs. Ye?

Bai Shuxuan blushed at being addressed like this by the inspection officer and was too embarrassed to correct him, so she just confusedly accepted it.

"Thank you."

After nodding slightly to the team leader, Ye Fei left with Bai Shuxuan.

Seeing this, the onlookers focused their attention on them and began to silently sigh.

"Even the inspection officers are so polite to him; this guy is no ordinary person!"

"And he also got to show off in front of a beauty; no doubt he has captured her heart now. With such a big favor, how could the beauty not reciprocate with her body?"

"Ah, I'm envious!"

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 309: It's Him_1[1,106 words]

Bai Shuxuan was startled and chose not to go home immediately but to listen to soothing music at a nearby cafe to calm her emotions.

Ye Fei was worried something might happen to her, so he went with her.

After a few cups of hot coffee and listening to the captivating melody, Bai Shuxuan's tense mood gradually eased.

"Dr. Ye, thank you so much just now. If it weren't for you, I'm afraid..."

Bai Shuxuan pursed her lips, not continuing.

Ye Fei revealed a healing smile, "Don’t keep calling me Dr. Ye, it’s awkward. Just call me Brother Ye."

"Okay, Brother Ye."

Ye Fei softly comforted again, "Who hasn’t encountered a few scumbags in their life? Forget the unhappy moments, just take it as a nightmare. After all, those drunkards received the punishment they deserved, didn’t they?"

Ye Fei obviously understated what he called "punishment."

In fact, his intervention had been far from light.

Two of them were definitely disabled at the fourth level.

The most severely injured one even had a second-level disability.

Even if they fully recovered, they probably wouldn’t be able to take care of themselves completely.

Ye Fei felt no pity for such people, and he didn’t regret his actions in the slightest.

People should receive harsh punishments for the evils they commit!

"Mhm."

A faint smile appeared on Bai Shuxuan’s face.

"By the way, Dr. Ye, Brother Ye, I really didn’t expect you to be so skilled in martial arts."

Ye Fei modestly said, "You’re flattering me. I just like to practice some boxing when I’m free, it’s nothing impressive."

"Cut it out, being overly modest is just hypocrisy, you know!"

Bai Shuxuan counted on her fingers.

"Look at you, not only are you brilliant in medicine, you’re also capable of running such a big music company, and your martial arts are strong, your character is good, and well... you’re also quite handsome."

"Someone like you is like an oppa who walked out of a manga! Too perfect! I really envy your wife, she has such good taste."

Ye Fei was amused to laughter, "If you keep praising me like this, I'll start to feel like I'm floating."

Now Bai Shuxuan's nervous mood had completely vanished.

She was back to her mischievous and quirky self.

She sighed playfully, "Ai, what a pity. If only you weren't married, then I could..."

"Could what?" Ye Fei asked with a light smile.

"I could introduce my best friend Zhong Ning to you! Ha-ha! What else did you think? Cut it out, I already have someone in mind! No matter how perfect you are, you can't sway my heart!"

Ye Fei shook his head, helpless, this girl was truly a naive silly girl.

"By the way, have you found your Piano Prince?"

As soon as the topic changed to this, Bai Shuxuan became like a frostbitten eggplant, wilted.

Resting her chin on her hand, stirring her coffee, her disappointment was undeniable, "Ah! Don't mention it, I never thought finding someone could be this difficult. My Piano Prince, where exactly are you, and what are you doing now?"

Murmuring to herself, Bai Shuxuan suddenly looked at her watch.

"Ouch! Quick, the special program is about to start!"

"What special program?" Ye Fei was puzzled.

"This cafe, every evening at nine o'clock, will timely announce a task. Whoever completes the task best among the customers present will receive a beautiful gift. I'm really curious, what will tonight's task and gift be?"

As she spoke, the quartz clock's hour hand pointed to nine.

The cafe manager took the stage and announced, "Distinguished guests, the task for tonight is a piano performance. Whoever comes out on top will receive a special custom decoration from our cafe, a Swarovski crystal piano ornament."

With that, the manager lifted the crystal piano high above his head.

Under the light, the crystal piano refracted a dazzling brilliance, it was incredibly dreamy, incredibly beautiful.

Bai Shuxuan clapped excitedly, "So beautiful! I really like it!"

No sooner had the challenge been announced than someone had volunteered to take the stage.

They walked to the piano at the very center of the coffee shop and began to play.

One after another, ten minutes had passed, and already five people had performed in succession.

And each one was more powerful than the last.

Even the manager couldn't help but marvel, "Tonight's guests really are a gathering of hidden dragons and crouching tigers! It looks like it's going to be another fiercely competitive evening!"

But Bai Shuxuan disagreed, tilting her head in a haughty manner and whispering, "Pfft, just this level of skill and they're being praised to the skies? I'm going to claim the piano decoration tonight! No one else stands a chance!"

Ye Fei smiled indifferently, "That confident, are you?"

"Of course! I'm at piano level ten! You've got to be kidding me!"

"That's impressive! Then please, Miss Bai, take the stage?" Ye Fei made a welcoming gesture with his hand.

Bai Shuxuan didn't hesitate and stepped up to the stage.

She chose a super challenging piece immediately, Stravinsky's "Petrushka."

As soon as everyone heard the selection, they gasped in surprise.

They knew a true master had arrived.

However.

After trying a few keys, Bai Shuxuan froze in place.

Seeing her frustrated expression, Ye Fei knew something was definitely wrong and hurried over to ask.

It turned out that Bai Shuxuan had injured two fingers in a scuffle with a drunk just moments before.

It wasn’t noticeable until she touched the piano keys, but as soon as she did, the pain was so intense that it was impossible to perform such a difficult piece.

Meanwhile, the audience had already turned their expectant gazes upon her.

It was a dilemma, a difficult situation to get out of.

"What should I do? This is so embarrassing!"

Bai Shuxuan whispered, regretting her decision to show off.

But Ye Fei remained calm and asked, "That little crystal, do you really want it?"

"Mhm!"

Bai Shuxuan nodded firmly, her face filled with trouble again.

"But..."

"I know, leave this to me," said Ye Fei as he helped Bai Shuxuan down from her seat.

But she looked doubtful, "Huh? Leave it to you? Ye Fei, can you really...?"

Ye Fei didn’t respond.

He gently tested the piano’s sound.

Then.

His fingertips leaped, and a series of melodies that brought joy to the listeners began to fill everyone’s ears.

As the music began to play.

Bai Shuxuan first stared blankly, then was shocked, and finally, she burst into excited tears.

That silhouette, that profile, that skill, that feeling!

No mistake!

It was him!

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad Chapter 310 Hidden in the Heart_1[968 words]

Bai Shuxuan's whole body trembled with excitement, and tears once again spilled from her eyes.

The Piano Prince!

Isn't this my Piano Prince?

Bai Shuxuan wiped away her tears, her hand reaching out to grasp her Piano Prince.

But just as her hand was about to touch Ye Fei, it suddenly stopped in mid-air.

No.

This isn't right.

I can't do this.

Bai Shuxuan's heart plunged into intense struggle.

She had never dreamed that her long-desired sweetheart was the very Doctor Ye who had saved her mother, the very Ye Fei who had just saved her!

Her heart was filled with admiration, longing, yearning, and affection.

But she greatly restrained these emotions.

Because she knew.

Ye Fei was already married.

He had a happy, perfect family, a virtuous and kind wife, and a cute, intelligent daughter.

She absolutely couldn't do this!

She absolutely couldn't become a homewrecker!

Even though her love for the Piano Prince was like surging tides, almost uncontrollable.

But still.

She continued to preserve the bottom line that as a person, as a good girl, she ought to uphold.

Once the piece ended.

The entire café fell into silence.

But then.

Wow!

A tidal wave of applause erupted.

"That was so beautiful! It’s as if Chopin himself were alive!"

"I’ve never heard such wonderful piano playing before, it’s truly eye-opening!"

"Sir, are you some famous master from the international scene? Please, I beg you for an autograph!"

Already more young fans and big sisters had come forward asking for autographs.

Ye Fei, with an embarrassed face, patiently signed his "Ye" character, then turned his head to look at Bai Shuxuan.

"How about it? Not bad, huh?"

"Yes! Amazing!"

By then, Bai Shuxuan had stealthily dried her tears and was nodding her head with a forced smile.

"So how do I compare to your Piano Prince?"

Ye Fei’s casual question once again sent waves crashing through Bai Shuxuan’s heart.

"Actually, you are..."

In that instant, Bai Shuxuan almost couldn’t help herself and confessed her feelings to Ye Fei.

But in the end, she held back.

"Hmph! Actually, you’re just a novice; you don’t play as well as my Piano Prince! In my heart, my Piano Prince will always be the best!"

Bai Shuxuan spoke these words through clenched teeth and with tears in her eyes.

Ye Fei smiled lightly, "Alright, alright, beauty is in the eye of the beholder. Haha..."

Ye Fei, the speaker, didn't notice Bai Shuxuan's hesitant and extremely troubled expression.

"Sir, your piano skills are simply divine! It's an honor for our shop to have you play here! Thank you so much! This exquisite gift is yours. Please, accept it."

"Thanks."

Ye Fei accepted the gift and casually handed it to Bai Shuxuan.

"This is for you."

She paused for a moment, then, biting her lip, took the gift and held it close, as if it were a treasure.

But she couldn't even utter a word of thanks.

Watching Ye Fei return to his seat, she sighed deeply.

The manager approached with a beaming smile, "Miss, your boyfriend is really amazing. You two are a match made in heaven, a perfect couple!"

The little fans and sisters around them all cast envious glances, some even tinted with jealousy.

And this made Bai Shuxuan's heart even more conflicted.

Hehe, a match made in heaven.

If only it were so...

Thinking this, Bai Shuxuan seemed to feel somewhat relieved.

She mustered a slight smile, "I'm sorry, you misunderstood. He's not my boyfriend; he's my brother."

With those words, Bai Shuxuan released herself from the burden of the Piano Prince and her own feelings.

The girls nearby lit up even more, bombarding her with various questions.

"Really? Beautiful, do you need a sister-in-law? Do you think I'd make a good match for your brother?"

"What does your brother do for work? Does he have someone he likes? Give us a hint, will you?"

Bai Shuxuan let out a wry smile and didn't answer their questions, quickly returning to her seat.

...

After ensuring Bai Shuxuan's safe return home, Ye Fei went straight back to his own place.

He had noticed that after leaving the café, the girl seemed to have changed.

Odd and peculiar.

But he also understood that after experiencing unpleasant events, a girl's emotions could be quite fluctuant.

So he didn't think too much of it.

After all, the most important thing he needed to do now was to prepare for tomorrow's big battle.

Although he was fully confident of victory with his current strength,

it's always good to be extra prepared.

He carefully recalled his past abilities.

Beyond the vast medical knowledge,

he still had plenty of trump cards from before!

His thoughts drifted.

Hmm.

He had it!

Soon, he remembered a powerful heart method that heightened perception,

Xunxin Jue.

It was a method that could enhance a practitioner's sensitivity.

Usually, it was a must-learn for beginners.

If one could skillfully apply this method, they would be able to sense dangers around them, including the presence of powerful enemies.

The greater the mastery of the heart method and the stronger the practitioner, the more potent the perception.

With this method, even if surrounded by thousands of troops, he could easily find a way to break through.

Beyond that, he also recalled a gu technique heart method known as Qigu.

It was about turning one's own tactics against them.

For someone who used children as fodder to cultivate witchcraft gu, Ye Fei was determined to let him taste the torment of gu!

Mastering two heart methods in just one night was no easy task,

even for a genius with unparalleled talent, it was nearly impossible.

But for Ye Fei, who was both a genius and a once-invincible powerhouse, it might not be so certain.

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 311: Dragon Tiger Leopard Wolf_1[1,040 words]

Indeed.

The eastern sky had just begun to show the first light of dawn when Ye Fei had already mastered the integration of the two heart methods.

Actually, instead of saying he had learned the two heart methods, it would be more accurate to say that he had regained what he had once lost.

Next, he washed up as usual, made breakfast as usual, and sent the children to kindergarten as usual.

All his affairs were carried on without delay.

When he returned home again, more than a dozen Qianlong Squad armored vehicles were already neatly parked by the road, ready to deploy.

"Little brother Ye, I've been thinking it over, and I've decided to come with you after all. I wouldn't have peace of mind otherwise!"

Wang Jianglong said with determination.

Ye Fei gave a faint smile; now that he had mastered two new abilities, he was completely confident of victory.

He patted Wang Jianglong on the shoulder, "Brother Long, I appreciate your concern. But as I've said before, we can't disregard our family for a chance at an extraordinary victory. If we were to lose our family, what would be the point of me, Ye Fei, surviving alone?"

"Brother Long! I entrust you with my life, please, you must protect them at all costs! Okay?"

Ye Fei spoke with such serious concern.

Actually, it was because he did not want to cause unnecessary casualties.

Since he could easily handle the matter himself, why should he let others take the risk?

But he couldn't just come out and say that.

Seeing that Ye Fei had put it that way, Wang Jianglong couldn't persist in his own view.

After thinking for a moment.

"Alright! Brother! Then I'll listen to you! Then I won't come with the main force, but you must bring these four men with you! Otherwise, I won't participate no matter what you say!"

"Come on!"

Wang Jianglong gestured with his hand.

Four soldiers, as resolute as iron, stepped out in unison.

"Reporting in! Long Wei! Hu Meng! Bao Ji! Lang Nue!"

The four men stood imposingly, their presence overwhelming, faces set in iron-hard determination.

They also exuded a fierce killing intent.

Ye Fei didn't even need to use the Heart-Seeking Technique to feel it.

These four had clearly been tempered in a hundred battles and had crawled out from mountains of corpses and seas of blood.

"Little brother, you must not underestimate these four. They are the very foundation of my Qianlong Squad! The elite of the elite."

"Each one's skills are no less than my own. For the past few months, they've been carrying out S-level missions abroad. Just to assist you, I had them recalled overnight."

"I believe they will be a great help in destroying the Pangu Sect's sub-branch lair."

Ye Fei felt deeply moved in his heart.

He hadn't expected Brother Long to go to such lengths for his safety.

Although he knew it wasn't necessary, to decline further would be too disheartening.

So he expressed his gratitude, "Thank you, Brother Long!"

"Hmm! Brother, I'll be waiting for your safe return, then we can go drink and have skewers!"

"Definitely!"

The two waved goodbye.

Ye Fei and the four boarded a combat vehicle and sped toward the mountains on the north side of Quan City.

The four elites, Long Wei, Hu Meng, Bao Ji, and Lang Nue, truly dealt with death on a regular basis.

The entire way, they didn't say a word, all faces were set in a stern expression, teeming with murderous intent.

It left Ye Fei feeling quite uneasy.

He could only turn on the radio and listen to some pop songs to lighten the mood in the vehicle.

He thought, it’s just a matter of smashing a den; why all the tense atmosphere?

Several hours later.

They arrived at their destination.

By that time, Ye Fei was already sleeping soundly in the passenger seat, having napped for almost an hour and a half, and even talked in his sleep occasionally.

The four from Long Hu Bao Lang exchanged glances with a frown and woke Ye Fei.

"Ah? We’re here already? That was fast."

Ye Fei yawned and got out of the vehicle.

He found himself at the end of a road, and looking further into the depths, there were vast and silent mountains stretching into the distance.

It was the time when spring turned into summer.

All things were brimming with vitality, branches and leaves were lush, birds and beasts roamed, and streams babbled—a picturesque scene!

Marveling at the scenery that was like a painting, Ye Fei couldn’t help but exclaim, "Blue mountains and green waters, not bad, it’s a good place for cultivation."

The Long Hu Bao Lang group exchanged another look of helplessness, thinking, what time is it, and you’re still in the mood to admire the scenery?

Aren’t we here for battle?

Can this guy really be trusted?

Is he as formidable as the captain said he was?

He doesn’t seem like a veteran at all, he looks more like a romantic enjoying nature’s beauty.

He’s not seriously brought us here just for an excursion, has he?

Being accustomed to carrying out high-stakes missions and having encountered numerous experts, they were inherently proud and dismissive of others.

They were already irritated when Wang Jianglong praised Ye Fei to the skies in front of them.

Now, seeing him in person and witnessing his demeanor only amplified their disdain.

"Mr. Ye, let’s stop the chitchat. We need to get on with the task so we can go back to overseas missions," one of them said, showing impatience.

Seeing their restlessness, Ye Fei nodded, "Alright, then."

The group of five left the vehicle behind and quickly vanished into the vast mountains.

After walking for over two hours.

Now they were less than two kilometers away from the enemy’s nest.

The Long Hu Bao Lang team suddenly had an even more intense killing intent, crouched down on the spot, and started to prepare for combat.

They applied a layer of green to their faces, checked their equipment, and fitted silencers to their weapons.

Seeing this, Ye Fei, who was standing aside in his casual clothes, scratched his head in puzzlement.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 312 Dispute_1[1,037 words]

The four of them finished preparing and continued on their way with Ye Fei.

After about a thousand meters, they stopped again.

"Bao Ji, from here on out, if we continue forward, I believe we’ll be entering the enemy’s encirclement. You have ten minutes to scout. See how many of them there are, what equipment they’ve got, and their exact positions!"

"Yes!"

Just as Bao Ji was about to leave, Ye Fei stopped him.

"Hold on, it’s not necessary. I’ll sense it myself."

Having said that, Ye Fei closed his eyes, taking on the air of someone breathing in nature.

The four men watched, completely baffled, wondering what in the world this guy was up to.

Quickly, Ye Fei opened his eyes: "Centered on the enemy's nest, there are twenty people each to the east, south, west, and north. The positions are here, here, and here."

As he spoke, he marked the ambush locations on the map with a pen.

Long Wei, Hu Meng, Bao Ji, and Lang Nue stared in dumbfounded confusion, nearly bursting into laughter.

"Mr. Ye, don't you think you're treating this mission as a joke? If we could determine the enemy's ambush details with just a guess, wouldn't that make all our years of hard training and researchers' relentless development a joke?"

"You misunderstand, I'm not guessing, I'm..."

Before Ye Fei could finish, Long Wei interrupted him forcefully, "Alright, Mr. Ye, we're the experts in this area, so let's leave it to us to handle. Bao Ji!"

"Yes!"

Bao Ji saluted, activated his heat detection device, and vanished from their sight with the speed of lightning.

In less than ten minutes, Bao Ji returned to his starting point.

He was looking at Ye Fei with an incredulous expression.

"Bao Ji, what are you dazing for? Hurry up and report your reconnaissance to the squad leader!" Lang Nue urged.

"Oh."

Bao Ji spread out the map, pointing to the spots Ye Fei had marked earlier while his mouth twitched.

"The information I scouted is exactly the same as what Mr. Ye said."

"What?!"

The other three men stared in surprise.

"Bao Ji, are you sure you didn't make a mistake?"

"Damn! Are you questioning me? Have I ever screwed up all these years?"

"Well, that's true..."

Now the four were even more confused and turned their gazes to Ye Fei.

"Mr. Ye, did the captain send you the latest intel just now? Why didn't you tell us earlier instead of playing mysterious games? This isn't helpful, is it?"

"Exactly, Mr. Ye, we're here to help you. If there's intel, you need to share it with us right away. Keeping things to yourself could cause problems!"

The group did not believe that Ye Fei could discern the enemy's positions just by sensing.

They thought Ye Fei was deliberately mythologizing himself, so their tone became somewhat discourteous.

Ye Fei couldn't be bothered to explain. Seeing that it was getting late, he urged them on.

"Alright, let's get on with the next step."

Long Wei sighed and unfolded the map: "Hu Meng, Bao Ji, the two of you take care of the twenty people to the south. Lang Nue, you and Mr. Ye handle the twenty on the north side. I'll take the east."

"Once all three groups of enemies are taken care of, we'll converge and annihilate the enemy to the west. Everyone got it?"

"Got it!"

"Good, let's go!"

"Wait a minute."

Ye Fei interjected, "Look, in two more hours it'll be dark. To avoid complications, we should end the battle quickly. Your plan is too complicated."

"Complicated?"

All four of them laughed in unison.

Over the years, they had carried out hundreds of high-level missions and had numerous achievements.

No one had ever questioned their meticulous planning.

What right did this outsider have to make such comments?

Although they were quite displeased with Ye Fei, out of respect for their captain, they did not cause a scene right then and there.

Lang Nue, laced with a hint of mockery, said, "Mr. Ye, you say the squad leader's plan is complicated, so what bright ideas do you have?"

Ye Fei, unapologetic and in the interest of saving time to prevent Diku Venerable from escaping, simply stated, "Long Wei, Hu Meng, the two of you deal with the enemies to the east; Bao Ji, Lang Nue, you guys take care of the south side. I'll handle the remaining two directions."

"What?!"

All four were taken aback.

Hu Meng laughed loudly, "Mr. Ye, this is a war. Can you stop joking around? Even with Bao Ji's speed and my strength, we wouldn't dare claim to eliminate enemies from two sides quietly and quickly!"

"That's forty fully armed thugs there, are you kidding?"

Bao Ji and Lang Nue also laughed, "Mr. Ye, we know you're capable, but this arrangement seems a bit overconfident, don't you think?"

"How about we stick to the captain's plan? If you can't deliver, it's a minor hiccup; but if you expose us prematurely affecting the whole mission, that would be real trouble."

Ye Fei smiled faintly and insisted, "Don't worry, as long as there are no issues on your end, there won't be any problems."

"I'm saying..."

"Enough! No more arguing, let's do as Mr. Ye has suggested."

Hu Meng wanted to make fun of him but was stopped by Long Wei.

Then, the five of them proceeded according to plan.

They dashed off in three different directions.

In the radio chatter among the four.

"Squad leader, why did you actually listen to that Ye guy? Isn't this just reckless? How can he possibly eliminate the guards on two fronts without being exposed? It's utterly implausible!"

"I don't believe he can do it either, haha, let's just get ready for when we're exposed. Let's not get dragged down by him."

"Man, I've seen the arrogant, but never anyone this arrogant. I don't get it, what was the captain thinking to befriend such an idiot."

"Enough, enough! We came here as a favor to the captain anyway. Whatever he says, we listen. Just be alert and ready to clean up after him if necessary."

"Yeah, got it. We've really hit rock bottom this time!"

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 313: Too Fast_1[928 words]

The vast mountains remained as silent as ever.

However, beneath this silence

a slaughter quietly began.

In less than twenty minutes' time, the enemies from the east and south were annihilated by the quartet of Long Wei, Hu Meng, Bao Ji, and Lang Nue.

After the battle concluded, the four men headed towards the rendezvous point.

Laughter crackled over the radio once more.

"Hey hey, what do you think the situation is like over at Ye Fei's side?"

"Haha, haven't you noticed that we haven't heard a single gunshot yet? What does that tell you? It tells you the guy hasn't even made his move! I bet he's sulking right now, regretting that he's bragged too much."

"Your analysis makes sense. Wait till I see him, I'll smack his face hard. Isn't he good at talking big? Guys like him are just asking for a beating. If I don't thrash him a bit, wouldn't my title 'Lang Nue' be wasted?"

"Enough, don't go on about it. So far, we haven't been exposed, and that's the best outcome. If Mr. Ye hasn't made a move yet, we'll just clean up for him."

Soon after, the four arrived at the meeting point.

The fierce battle had concluded with an exaggerated ratio of 1:10.

Even these elites among elites were visibly exhausted.

All things considered, the members of the Pangu Sect were not to be underestimated.

The four men leaned against a stout tree in the dense forest, resting and waiting for news.

Five minutes later.

There was still no sign of Ye Fei.

Lang Nue could no longer wait.

"I’m saying, this Ye guy, he wasn’t taken out, was he? Even if he didn’t complete the mission, he should at least come to meet up with us and discuss the next step."

"Taken out? Haha, that would be too hilarious. Since he’s someone the captain acknowledges, he must have at least some skill, right? Maybe he’s taking out the enemies one by one. Let’s just wait patiently, who knows, he might be done before sunset."

"Damn it, didn’t this guy keep on saying how we need to save time? If it really goes on until sunset, I’m going to trash talk him to death!"

Whoo!~ Swoosh!~

Whoo-whoo!~

As they were chatting, they heard a series of strange noises.

"Listen! What’s that sound?"

"Hiss... it sounds like whooshing."

"That’s right, it’s the sound of snoring! Above us!"

"Holy shit!"

The four men sprang up and aimed their guns at the treetops.

"Who’s there!"

"Ah!~ Wah wah wah wah..."

After a series of yawns, someone swooshed down from the tree.

It was none other than Ye Fei!

"You, why did you climb up the tree? How long have you been up there?!" Hu Meng asked, utterly bewildered.

Ye Fei shook off his sleepiness, "About fifteen minutes or so, I guess. Sorry about that, I didn't get much rest last night after practicing. I was waiting for you guys and fell asleep before I knew it."

"What? Fifteen minutes?! So, you didn't take out the enemies to the west and north?!"

"What's up with you? We're here to help you out. You're not doing any work, and you climb a tree to sleep? Are you tired or just dumb?!"

"Exactly, I've never seen anyone like you before! You don't have the strength, yet you insisted on showing off, ignoring the team leader's words. We all did as you instructed, and then you go off and slack, making us clean up your mess. That's really low of you!"

Ye Fei was flabbergasted by their scolding.

"What mess? What slacking? I had already finished my part a while back. It's you guys who are too slow, okay?"

"What?!"

The others were left speechless, their faces twisted with frustration.

"You mean to say, you took out the enemies to the west and north in just five minutes? Can you stop talking nonsense? It's pointless."

Ye Fei thought for a moment, "Not even that long, it took just two minutes to end the battle."

"Crap!"

The four men were lost for words when it came to Ye Fei.

Hu Meng, in particular, was so enraged that he was ready to start a fight with Ye Fei.

Long Wei, however, remained relatively composed and held back Hu Meng.

"Bao Ji, go scout out the west and north directions."

"Yes!"

It wasn't long before Bao Ji returned.

His face was etched with disbelief.

"Team leader! The west and north, there indeed are no signs of enemy activity."

All four men’s eyes widened as they gazed at Ye Fei, utterly confounded.

They couldn’t believe that a single man had eliminated the ambush from two directions in such a short span of time.

It was completely beyond their comprehension.

But in fact, what Ye Fei eliminated wasn’t just the enemies from the west and north.

There were also fifteen top-notch experts, well hidden, who were also disposed of by Ye Fei in those brief minutes.

And those fifteen top-notch experts were the main trump cards of Pangu Sect’s ambush.

"Oh!... I get it now!"

Hu Meng suddenly acted as if he had a revelation.

"Must’ve been a last-minute change in the enemy’s plan, pulling the people from the northwest. That’s how this guy lucked out and came over here to show off to us."

The others nodded, fully convinced by this explanation.

Ye Fei couldn’t be bothered to explain to them.

It’s like an adult who doesn’t bother explaining to a child why they have to use a spoon when eating.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 314 There are no reinforcements left_1[945 words]

The ambush on the perimeter was cleared, and Ye Fei and his companions no longer had any concerns about what lay behind them.

So, in the following ten-plus minutes, they made their way directly to the enemy’s nest.

Along the way, though they did encounter sporadic resistance.

But such resistance was mere child’s play in the eyes of the five of them.

Long Hu Bao Lang, the four of them, dealt with it within minutes.

And so, it never even came to Ye Fei having to lift a finger.

Just like that, the five of them fought their way to the cave.

The resistance grew increasingly fierce.

...

Deep inside the cave.

Diku Venerable was reclined in his stone chair without a care in the world, with two enchanting women by his side, enjoying the utmost pleasures of life.

Suddenly, a burst of intense combat noise came from outside.

"Venerable! Terrible news, five masters have broken into the cave, and our brothers are fiercely engaging with them. But these five, not only are they well-equipped, their strength is incredibly formidable, and I'm afraid our brothers won't be able to hold them off for long."

Hearing his subordinate's report, Diku Venerable was not the least bit anxious. Instead, he laughed heartily, "No matter! They are just fish in a trap, nothing to be afraid of!"

With that, he tossed out a signal gun.

"Go, immediately fire three signal flares into the sky. Then the celestial soldiers and generals will come to our aid."

"As you command!"

The subordinate took the order and left.

Diku Venerable then reached out with his hands, cackling heartily, towards the two enchanting women again.

Of course, he felt he had nothing to worry about.

The forty men stationed on the outer perimeter were all rigorously trained combat experts, each and every one well-equipped.

Moreover, he had over a hundred subordinates in his cave, and as long as the experts arrived in time, with coordination from inside and outside, it would be like wrapping dumplings. Even if the approaching enemies were extremely powerful, they would inevitably have no place for their corpses.

Besides, he had a secret weapon up his sleeve.

The fifteen martyrs ambushed in the darkest place were the treasure he had cultivated for over a decade!

These people were not only utterly loyal but each possessed unique skills and were experts in the art of Gu.

With their support, even Ye Fei wouldn’t be able to see his face before turning to dust.

Minutes later, as Diku Venerable was smugly reveling in the success of his assassination plot, a series of screams sounded, and Ye Fei appeared before him with a smile.

"What? So quickly? You’ve broken through my last line of defense?!"

Diku Venerable sat up in surprise.

"Ye Fei, it appears I have indeed underestimated you," he said.

Ye Fei waved his hand dismissively, "No, no, no, you’ve actually underestimated the capability of our Battle Division. In fact, from the moment we entered the cave, I haven’t lifted a finger. These small fries of yours were all taken care of by them."

Upon being mentioned, Long Hu Bao Lang promptly adjusted the firearms in their arms and looked proudly smug.

Diku Venerable burst out laughing, "So it was a joint effort with the Battle Division after all. But these few you’ve brought with you probably aren’t even enough to fill the gaps between my teeth!"

Ye Fei, oh Ye Fei, you might not know this, but you coming here is all part of my plan. So, do you think I would prepare just this handful of people?"

With that, he turned to the subordinate beside him.

"Have the signal flares been fired?"

"All fired!"

"Good!"

Upon hearing this, Long Hu Bao Lang burst into laughter.

"What are you laughing at?!" Diku Venerable asked.

"Of course, we are laughing at your stupidity, don’t tell me you are still expecting those masters ambushed outside to coordinate with you," they responded.

"Sorry to inform you, we sent them off to meet the King of Hell not long ago."

"Oh?! Impressive, the Battle Division's elites! Not bad, not bad. But you might be misunderstanding, I'm not waiting for them—I'm waiting for the other fifteen martyrs!"

Upon hearing this, Long Hu Bao Lang's brows furrowed.

"What? In addition to those forty experts, there are fifteen more martyrs?"

"Of course! Their individual combat abilities are certainly no less than any of yours!"

Hearing this, Long Hu Bao Lang grew anxious.

They already had their hands full dealing with these dozens of people.

If there were another fifteen martyrs with comparable strength to theirs, the battle would be much more difficult.

However, at that moment, Ye Fei let out a light chuckle and pulled out a dozen blood-stained headbands from his chest, tossing them to the ground.

"Those martyrs you mentioned are all here."

Diku Venerable looked down and immediately his body trembled violently.

These headbands were indeed the personal items of his fifteen martyrs, something they would never be without.

And judging by the fresh bloodstains on them.

Could it be that they had already?...

"That's right, I've already sent them all to meet God," Ye Fei explained calmly.

Boom!

This time, the shocked wasn't just Diku Venerable.

Even Long Hu Bao Lang looked at each other in horror.

With the strength of just one person, he had eliminated fifteen martyrs whose combat abilities were comparable to their own?!

Had he truly become this incomprehensibly powerful?

But when had he dealt with those martyrs?

No matter how hard the four of them tried to figure it out, they couldn’t make sense of it.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 315 You go first_1[1,231 words]

Just as the fierce battle raged within the cave.

On a mountain peak a thousand meters away, a man stood against the wind.

Clothed in a robe, with a longsword on his back, his long hair flowing, his face was stern.

He was none other than Fenglai Venerable, the second-ranked expert of the Pangu Sect.

Ye Fei, in clearing out the people ambushed in the eastern and southern directions, as well as those fifteen death warriors, displayed formidable strength—all of which Fenglai Venerable witnessed.

Ye Fei’s strength caused his brows to furrow.

"Indeed, the Sect Master is wise to have me observe in secret and assist at the right moment when Diku Venerable encounters trouble. It seems this young man surnamed Ye might truly become a major threat to our Pangu Sect in the future."

"Such a hidden danger cannot be left unchecked. He must be eliminated! It’s time for me to act."

With this thought, a cold light suddenly shot from Fenglai Venerable’s eyes, and he leapt down from the towering peak.

Several kilometers from this peak, on an even higher mountain, another person stood.

This person wore a black scarf, obscuring their face.

Upon seeing Fenglai Venerable leap down, they too bent forward and raced down, moving as if on flat ground on the lofty mountain, heading straight for where Fenglai Venerable had descended.

...

Inside the cave.

After being stunned for a moment, Diku Venerable suddenly burst into loud laughter.

"Ha ha ha ha! Ye Fei, I must admit, you are very strong. But do you think you've won with that? You are too naive!"

"Take a good look at what I've prepared for you!"

Ye Fei glanced sideways.

Behind the dozens of Pangu Sect followers holding long knives and short spears, huge shields had suddenly appeared.

Each shield was over two meters tall and more than a meter wide, extremely hard and thick.

Behind each shield stood two strong men, one pushing the heavy shield, the other holding a long spear ready to thrust at any time.

These shields formed a large formation in four directions, and it had already started to slowly push towards the center.

Seeing this, the followers hurriedly took cover behind the shields, helping to push forward.

As they pushed, the strong men shouted loudly.

"Hu Ha! Kill!"

"Hu Ha! Kill!"

Their momentum was earth-shattering.

Long Wei, Hu Meng, Bao Ji, and Lang Nue, upon seeing this, showed no fear but instead a look of ridicule.

"Old monster, you aren't actually planning to counter our powerful firepower with such primitive methods, are you? Ridiculous!"

"And who exactly is the ridiculous one?"

Diku Venerable laughed sinisterly again.

That laughter made Ye Fei almost feel as though he could see the smug, despicable face behind the Venerable's strange mask.

"Something's wrong!"

"Quick, check the detectors, the air around us seems off."

Ye Fei suddenly felt an abnormal breath.

Although colorless and odorless, it made Ye Fei's sensory cells continuously release danger signals.

Bao Ji looked down and saw the detector at his waist starting to sound an alarm.

The screen showed that the levels of gaseous alkanes in the surrounding air were severely excessive.

"Squad leader! Look!"

Long Wei saw it and his face suddenly changed.

An excessive concentration of gaseous alkanes meant that they absolutely could not fire at will in the upcoming battle.

If a gun were discharged accidentally, there would be an extremely high risk of triggering a massive explosion in the nearly enclosed cave.

By then, everyone present, would be blown to the sky!

But if unable to fire, relying solely on close-quarters combat to confront this invincible shield formation, they had no chance of winning either!

Seeing the troubled expressions of Long Wei, Hu Meng, Bao Ji, and Lang Nue, Diku Venerable's voice grew even more smug.

"How about that? My 'mutual destruction' tactic is powerful, isn't it?"

"Despicable!!"

Long Wei angrily rebuked.

However, this only brought about an even more arrogant laughter from Diku Venerable.

At this moment, Ye Fei also let out a faint smile.

"Do you really think you have the right to go 'mutual destruction' with me? I could kill you without even using a knife, believe it or not?"

The surrounding shield formation had already fully assembled, and was about to push forward to within ten meters.

And it was in this moment that Ye Fei spoke these words.

To Diku Venerable, this was nothing more than bravado from someone facing death, meaningless.

Therefore, he did not take it to heart at all.

Long Wei, Hu Meng, Bao Ji, and Lang Nue, on hearing this, were infuriated beyond measure.

"I say, Ye Fei, what time do you think it is, and you're still talking big? If you have the skills, fly up and finish him off now!"

"Exactly, from then till now, we haven't seen you kill a single person, but your trash talking is loud enough. How could I have risked my life for someone like you, I regret it so much!"

"Seriously, if it weren't for the captain's sake, I would have shot you dead a long time ago!"

Hu Meng, Bao Ji, and Lang Nue, under their frustration, were cursing non-stop.

Although Long Wei was displeased, he knew well that as a soldier, he must obey orders as his duty.

Before arriving, the captain had ordered that, even at the risk of death, they must protect Ye Fei's safety.

He couldn't possibly let anything happen to Ye Fei!

"Hu ha! Hu ha! Kill!"

At this moment, the shield formation was only less than five meters away, and a life-and-death struggle was imminent.

Long Wei murmured, "Mr. Ye, when the fight starts, don't worry about anything."

"We'll blast an opening at the back, and you take the opportunity to retreat quickly! Do you understand?"

No sooner had he spoken than Ye Fei understood their intention.

They were prepared to sacrifice themselves to get him out of danger.

Even the other three, Hu Meng, Bao Ji, and Lang Nue, who had quite the complaints against him, did not voice any objections.

This touched Ye Fei deeply.

But he didn’t accept their suggestion, instead, he laughed aloud, "I, Ye Fei, appreciate my brothers’ intentions, but since we came here together, naturally we should leave together."

"Why do you have to be such a sissy!"

Hu Meng was so agitated his face turned red.

"If you’re told to go first, just go! Listen to the platoon leader!"

Bao Ji added, "Although I’m pissed about this decision too, but since you’re the weakest, then it’s only right for us, the stronger ones, to protect you."

Lang Nue: "Ditto."

At this point, the four of them were ready to face death.

They knew all too well that they couldn’t defeat this shield formation with just their blades.

Instead of all dying here, it was better to ensure Ye Fei’s survival, not to betray the captain’s trust.

As for themselves, when the time came, triggering the gas ethene and taking down with them as many enemies as they could, seemed a fair deal!

Unfortunately, Ye Fei had no intention of listening to them.

Far from it, he gave a bitter smile, "When have I ever become so weak that I need your protection."

While speaking, he picked up a bent and damaged sword from the ground with a smile.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad

"Hey! What are you doing! Fuck, don’t you dare...!"

Seeing Ye Fei pick up a knife and head straight to the densest part of the shield formation, the group of Dragon, Tiger, Leopard, and Wolf were all stunned.

Instinctively opening their mouths, they wanted to urge Ye Fei to come back quickly.

But before they could finish their words, Ye Fei, who had been right in front of their eyes the previous second, leaped into the air the next.

Then, with a speed beyond their comprehension, he shot into the rear of the shield formation like a meteor.

Swish, swish, swish!

Thud, thud, thud!

In an instant, blade flashes and sword shadows whirled, flesh and blood flew in all directions.

In just a few blinks, the shield formation right in front of them was completely chopped down.

The huge and solid shields were cut into fragments.

The brawny men hiding behind the shields were chopped down one by one, falling into pools of blood, too gruesome to behold.

Before the crowd could recover from their shock, Ye Fei disappeared on the spot once again.

Then came screams from the left side of the shield formation.

Another twenty or so people fell with a crash.

Then it was the enemy's rear.

Finally, the enemies on the left.

A total of more than a hundred people.

An invincible shield formation.

Had been completely chopped down by Ye Fei, a guy with a rolled-edge knife.

And all this happened in less than five seconds.

This was simply beyond description as badass.

This was a god!

This was a ghost!

This was a demon from hell!

Looking at Ye Fei, who held the knife in his hand with a faint smile at the corner of his mouth, standing tall on the steps like a tower.

The quartet of Dragon, Tiger, Leopard, and Wolf were somewhat dazed for a moment.

With such divine and ghostly skills, no wonder he was able to eliminate the ambushing enemies from two directions, kill fifteen dead soldiers, and still manage to sleep in a tree.

At this moment, the four of them were utterly prostrate in admiration of Ye Fei.

No, it should be said that they felt awe down to their very bones.

Especially now, when they recalled their previous contempt for Ye Fei, they all felt like the biggest idiots in the world.

The Diku Venerable was also extremely shocked.

So shocked that one could even see the tremor of the soul through that bizarre mask.

"Ye! Fei!"

The Diku Venerable, looking at the corpses of his men strewn across the ground, gritted his teeth and said with hatred, pausing between each word.

"What, you want my autograph?"

Ye Fei said with a faint smile.

These words nearly made the Diku Venerable choke with rage. He wanted to say something but ultimately failed to say a word.

Suddenly, Ye Fei’s expression turned cold, "How do you think these people died? Let me tell you, today you will die a hundred times, a thousand times more miserably than they did!"

"I will let you taste a death far more cruel than that of the children you murdered!"

As he spoke, Ye Fei walked step by step toward the Diku Venerable.

The latter gradually recovered from his shock and suddenly burst into loud laughter.

"Hahaha! You want to kill me? Just with you? Do you think you can kill me just because you have super strength? You’re not worthy!"

The Diku Venerable fiercely slapped the armrest.

With a bang, a section of the ground, dozens of square meters in size, began to sink.

Soon, a colossal pit appeared in the ground.

In the pit, besides the hundreds of thousands of tightly coiled snakes,

there were countless scorpions, centipedes, toads, and other venomous creatures.

Even the four battle-hardened fighters of Dragon, Tiger, Leopard, and Wolf felt a chill down their spines.

But what was even more chilling

was that beneath those venomous creatures, there were numerous ghastly white bones buried!

These bones, all very tiny, clearly did not belong to adults.

Children!

Those were undoubtedly the skeletons of underage children!

My God!

This guy actually pushed so many children into the pit?! Used the lives of children as food for these venomous creatures?!

"Bastard! Are you even human! You actually did this to the children!..."

Lang Nue, who was usually quiet, couldn’t hold back anymore, clenching his fists tightly, his eyes burning with fury.

The other three were equally enraged, with fury flashing in their eyes.

As for Ye Fei, there was no need to mention how much he hated them. He was grinding his teeth so hard they almost shattered.

The tragic deaths of over a dozen children had already cut him to the core.

The bones of the children in the pit numbered over a hundred!

The profound shock and pain to his heart could only be imagined.

"Hahaha! A bunch of provincials! What’s the big deal about a few dead kids."

"I have killed countless people in my life; this is just a drop in the ocean. You can't handle a few dead brats. If you saw the massacres I've performed, you'd probably collapse on the spot, wouldn't you?"

The Diku Venerable's words conveyed immense pride.

"But that's not what I wanted to say. Do you see this pit? Hehe, today, you few will also become gourmet food for my lovely pets!"

"Ye Fei? You think you're so great at kung fu? To say something you won't like to hear, no matter how powerful you are, I'm not afraid of you!"

"I've seen far stronger experts than you! In the end, didn't they all die tragically under my gu poison? Come on then, today let me show you, the horror of witchcraft and gu!"

"Mani hong ba dala xiwa, hum ji ma ha wu shawa ka ya bala @#%¥...!"

The Diku Venerable suddenly began chanting a curse, while making bizarre gestures with his hands.

Then, those who had been slain by Ye Fei one by one eerily rose again.

Their faces were ferocious, their bodies twisted, almost identical to the zombies in the movies.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 317: Laying Out the Corpse Gu_1[1,197 words]

Watching one corpse after another resurrect, Long Wei, Hu Meng, Bao Ji, and Lang Nue were simply shocked beyond belief.

They had never seen such bizarre things before.

However, this little parlor trick couldn't deceive Ye Fei.

Ye Fei could tell at a glance that Diku Venerable was using a Gu technique called the "Corpse Fabrication Gu."

It was a particularly evil and not low-level witchcraft Gu.

It worked by stimulating the nerves of the dead to create the illusion of them "resurrecting" for a short period.

At this moment, these "zombies" were completely unconscious, only controlled by the person who had cast the Gu.

Moreover, without the sense of pain and being neither alive nor dead, they possessed enormous strength.

Ordinary weapons could hardly deal with them.

Counting, there were about seventeen or eighteen people resurrected by the Corpse Fabrication Gu.

These living dead did not rush towards them immediately, instead, they stood by on the spot.

Subsequently, countless poisonous creatures crawled out of their containers and onto the bodies of the living dead.

The latter grabbed the poisonous creatures and stuffed them into their mouths.

After swallowing a few poisonous creatures, the living dead’s bodies underwent further changes.

Their muscles visibly thickened, and the clothes on their bodies even burst, revealing bulging veins all over.

"Not good, these things are absorbing nutrients; we can’t let them get stronger. Bao Ji, go draw their attention. Hu Meng, Lang Nue, the two of you follow me for a frontal assault!"

"Yes!"

Long Wei spotted the issue and immediately issued the command, with the four about to launch an attack on the living dead.

Ye Fei quickly stopped them, "Wait! These things can’t be dealt with by conventional methods, leave them to me."

Long Wei’s face showed embarrassment.

"Mr. Ye, your strength is indeed very strong. But you shouldn’t underestimate us, after all, we are also top elite warriors. Just a few living dead, they won’t be difficult for us to handle!"

"That’s not what I meant. It’s just that these living dead can’t be harmed by ordinary knives and guns. They must be dealt with using special methods."

Long Wei's face showed disdain, "In the end, aren't they all made of flesh and blood? Chop them to pieces and it's over! Mr. Ye, you have just been through a battle, you better take a rest. Leave these creatures to us brothers!"

"Hey!"

Ye Fei still wanted to stop them, but Long Wei and the others had already leapt into action.

Ye Fei took the opportunity to grab a dozen centipedes and pulled out a small bag, bending over to busy himself with it.

Although Diku Venerable saw Ye Fei fiddling with something, he didn't take it seriously at all.

He thought Ye Fei had been startled by his Corpse Fabrication Gu and was at a loss.

On the other side.

What Long Wei, Hu Meng, Bao Ji, and Lang Nue didn't expect was that as soon as they engaged with the living dead, they were completely overwhelmed.

And they didn't even stand a chance to fight back.

They had underestimated the power of the living dead too much.

These creatures were not only immune to knives and guns but also as strong as oxen and agile in movement.

It wasn't just four against a dozen; even one-on-one, their odds of winning were slim.

In just two short minutes, Long Wei, Hu Meng, Bao Ji, and Lang Nue were already injured all over, forced into a desperate situation.

Long Wei had no choice but to lead the three others to break out of the encirclement of living dead at the cost of an arm.

Looking at the four men who were wounded and almost devoid of fighting power, Diku Venerable was utterly triumphant and laughed heartily.

"Hahaha! Trash! What a bunch of trash! To think that a few ants dare to call themselves the top elite warriors. It seems that the battle department of the Great Xia country is just so-so!"

"Shut your mouth! Don't you insult the Great Xia country!"

Diku Venerable was indifferent, snorting coldly, "I just insulted your Great Xia country, what can you do to me? The Great Xia country is trash, it is a thoroughly sick man of a nation!"

"That's why it breeds weaklings like you! Am I wrong? Heh, you don't have to be anxious. Soon enough, your sick man of a nation will completely submit to our Pangu Sect."

"And you weaklings will become slaves of our Pangu Sect! Just like a hundred years ago."

"You bastard!"

As warriors, how could they tolerate such insults.

Long Wei, Hu Meng, Bao Ji, and Lang Nue knew they were no match, but they were ready to lay down their lives to uphold the dignity of their nation.

So they roared and were about to fight to the death with the opponent.

"Slow down!"

This time, Ye Fei firmly stopped them.

Then he turned his head and looked at Diku Venerable with mockery.

"You want our Great Xia country to submit? And to someone like you? Stop joking, even if you have no shame, there should be a limit, right?"

"I'll tell you something you won't like to hear, the tricks you use to fool children, in my eyes, they're not worth mentioning."

"Tricks?!"

Diku Venerable was so angered that his body trembled.

The Corpse Fabrication Gu that he had spent more than half his life mastering was considered a trifling trick in the eyes of the other party?

"Ye Fei, don't overstate your abilities. No matter how strong you are, you can't fight against my dozen or so living dead!"

"Really? Want to give it a try?"

"Seeking death!"

Diku Venerable once again uttered an incantation.

The dozen or so living dead suddenly bared their teeth and lunged towards Ye Fei.

"Mr. Ye, be careful!"

Long Wei, Hu Meng, Bao Ji, and Lang Nue, having experienced the power of the living dead, quickly cried out in alarm.

But Ye Fei remained calm and composed, bent down, took out several glowing centipedes, and tossed them onto the ground.

"Little guys, go for it."

The next second, these dozen or so centipedes quickly scurried towards the living dead.

They were extremely fast.

Diku Venerable laughed so hard he almost cried.

"Ye Fei? You know Gu techniques too? I hadn't realized! But you are quite amusing, you fool."

"With these few worthless centipedes, what are you trying to do? You think they will devour my indestructible living dead? Who's really playing tricks here, huh?"

"This little maneuver of controlling centipedes, I mastered it decades ago. You're bringing an axe to class only to get yourself killed!"

Diku Venerable's voice was filled with even greater disdain.

Long Wei, Hu Meng, Bao Ji, and Lang Nue gnashed their teeth when they saw this.

They thought, what in the world is Mr. Ye doing?

Just as they were puzzled, the centipedes had already met with the living dead.

Immediately afterward.

Woosh woosh woosh!

The dozen or so centipedes, as if they had grown wings, soared into the air and flew straight into the mouths of the living dead.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 318 Break the Curse_1[1,125 words]

Eaten, eaten?

Long Wei, Bao Ji, and the other two were dumbfounded.

They had originally thought that these dozen or so centipedes, with Ye Fei's blessing, would have some unexpected power.

Just like that, eaten?

This was truly fucking ridiculous.

Sitting up high, Diku Venerable burst into laughter upon seeing this scene, rocking back and forth.

"Hahaha! Ye Fei, oh Ye Fei, I did hold a slight hope for your little trick. But in the end, it was still such a disappointment to me."

"You call that Gu art? Stop kidding, will you? I feel like you're just giving my zombies a little sweet treat after their meal!"

"Utterly stupid! Impossibly idiotic! A fool as stupid as you doesn't deserve to fight me; you're only fit to be a meal in the belly of my zombies!"

"Prepare to embrace death, Ye Fei. Are you terrified, lost, regretful that you met an adversary as strong as me? Haha... farewell."

Diku Venerable laughed wildly, reciting the spell to attack once more.

"Om mani mani, Asa!"

But after finishing the recitation, he waited for a while and found that the zombies had no reaction.

"Hmm?"

Diku Venerable was a bit puzzled and hurriedly recited it again.

"Asa!"

"???"

"Asa! Asa! Asa!"

Diku Venerable repeated it several times in one breath.

But the zombies stood still, as if petrified, unresponsive no matter what.

In the end, Diku Venerable was so frantic that he jumped up and down repeating "Asa" until his throat was hoarse, yet the zombies still stood immobile.

"What's going on?!"

Diku Venerable was sweating bullets.

Suddenly, he remembered those glowing centipedes from before and suddenly looked at Ye Fei sharply.

"You? You did this!"

"You! What have you done to my zombies!"

Ye Fei smiled faintly: "Want to know? You'll find out soon enough."

Crack! Crack!

Suddenly.

Sounds of bones breaking were heard.

Those dozen zombies, without moving their bodies, twisted their heads a full one hundred and eighty degrees, uniformly turning towards Diku Venerable.

"Huh? What's happening?"

Diku Venerable suddenly had an ominous premonition.

He quickly chanted the control spell: "Abha ungla! Asiaha! Asiaha!???"

"What, what is happening! Why aren't they obeying me! You useless trash! Stupid pigs!"

"Dare to disobey me! Sooner or later, I'll burn you all!"

Diku Venerable looked at Ye Fei, infuriated and desperate.

Ye Fei, on the other hand, curved his lips into a strange arc and casually said, "Asa!"

Ao!

The dozen zombies suddenly charged at Diku Venerable like they were injected with adrenaline, baring their teeth and claws.

"Ah! You, what are you doing! Rebelling?"

"Ah! No, don’t come here, stay away from me, get away! Bloody hell!..."

"Abha lungta! Amiha!"

"Sadavami Xiah!"

"Alon Abha!"

"Why! Why! How could it fail! My corpse-controlling Gu! This can’t be happening! Why is this happening to me! I!"

The Diku Venerable was incredulous, at a complete loss.

He couldn’t fathom how the corpse-controlling Gu that he had painstakingly practiced for most of his life could suddenly malfunction, and even turn against its master!

While he was still in shock, a dozen or so animated corpses had already breezed through the basin of venomous creatures, charging towards him.

The Diku Venerable wanted to flee, but with his own martial skills being mediocre, how could he possibly outrun the corpses that were as swift as the wind?

He hadn’t run many meters before he was caught up with and tackled to the ground.

Without any hesitation, the corpses began to frenziedly gnaw on him as soon as they had brought him down.

Crunch, crunch!

Gurgle, gurgle!

It turned out that those dozen or so centipedes, after being casually modified by Ye Fei, had become the key to seizing control over the animated corpses.

This was the counter-Gu method found in "Qigu."

"I told you, I would make your death a hundred times more miserable than those children’s deaths, and I keep my word,"

Ye Fei then murmured softly, "Alaqi, Aladong."

At the sound of his voice, the corpses swiftly broke every limb of the Diku Venerable, leaving him utterly powerless to resist.

Then, their shredding turned into meticulous chewing, savoring slowly.

Bite by bite, they relished every piece of skin and flesh, every bit of sinew and bone on the Diku Venerable’s body.

That relish even carried an air of the nobility reminiscent of European aristocracy.

The mask of the Diku Venerable slid off, revealing the panicked face beneath.

At this moment, his eyes were completely filled with bewilderment, despair, unwillingness, pain, and regret.

Ye Fei, uninterested in giving him another glance, murmured again.

The corpses then dragged the Diku Venerable’s body and jumped into the basin of venom.

The poisonous creatures, attracted by the scent of fresh blood, swarmed over him, quickly engulfing the Diku Venerable’s figure in a mountain of snakes and a sea of scorpions.

Long Wei, Bao Ji, and others watched with wide eyes as the Diku Venerable, who had been so arrogantly dominant, was easily toyed to death by Ye Fei.

And his death was so terrifying.

They shivered involuntarily and swallowed hard, then turned to look at Ye Fei together.

Their feelings were incredibly complex.

"Let’s go."

Ye Fei waved his hand and asked Bao Ji for a windproof lighter.

After leaving the cave, he struck a flame and tossed it casually over his shoulder.

Whoosh... Boom!

Rumble, rumble, rumble!

The earth shook and the noise was deafening as the cave was completely destroyed.

The vengeance for the children was exacted.

All evil and all unpleasant memories were forever buried under the rubble.

Upon reaching a safe place, Ye Fei promptly took out silver needles to treat the wounds of the four people.

The others had minor injuries, but Long Wei had lost an arm.

Ye Fei gave him a meaningful look, and Long Wei quickly laughed, "Being a soldier, losing an arm is nothing. Please, Mr. Ye, don't worry about me."

"This arm had an old injury anyway, it would hurt from time to time. I've been meaning to get rid of it, and today it happened to save me the trouble."

Ye Fei nodded and said no more.

Then he turned to look into the distance, "Wait here for me; I'll be right back."

After speaking, he disappeared into the forest.

A moment later, Ye Fei arrived at the base of a peak.

Lying on the ground was a long-haired man carrying a longsword.

The man had been dead for some time.

Upon seeing this person, Ye Fei's mouth curved slightly upward, and he bowed toward a distant section of the forest.

"Thank you, friend, for lending a hand. No matter if you are enemy, ally, or whatever your purpose, I, Ye Fei, am grateful."

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 319 Continue Surveillance_1[1,075 words]

That evening, a party of five returned to Tianhe.

Upon learning that the five had safely returned, Wang Jianglong was overjoyed and immediately arranged a celebratory feast to welcome them back and cleanse them of the dust of travel.

However, since Long Wei and the others had all sustained varying degrees of injury, the banquet was canceled.

Wang Jianglong, of course, was filled with gratitude toward the four warriors of the Dragon-Tiger-Leopard-Wolf.

He promptly assured them with a slap on his chest that he would celebrate their success.

To risk their lives and annihilate a branch of the Pangu Sect,

And to kill one of the Eight Venerables, such an immense merit.

A collective first-class merit was certainly in store.

Only that the four of them felt somewhat undeserving, upon reflection.

Had it not been for Ye Fei, they wouldn’t have accomplished anything.

It is likely that by now, they would have become the stomach filling for those snakes, rats, and centipedes.

Leaving the four to go off and heal their wounds for the time being.

Wang Jianglong was actually filled with worry about the destruction of the Pangu Sect branch.

"Little brother, the Diku Venerable is dead. But who’s to say the Pangu Sect won’t seek retaliation? The situation we’re about to face may become even more dangerous. We must be careful!"

Ye Fei had a different opinion.

"Brother Long, rest assured, I believe the Pangu Sect won’t take any action against us in the near future."

"Why?" Wang Jianglong asked with a puzzled face, not understanding why Ye Fei was so certain.

Ye Fei said, "The Pangu Sect didn’t just lose the Diku Venerable this time around. I believe that after this, they must have been greatly weakened and need time to recover."

"At the very least, for the next few months, they will certainly hold their forces."

Wang Jianglong scratched his head, "What? You’re saying besides the Diku Venerable, more Venerables from the Pangu Sect were also sent and eliminated by you guys?"

Ye Fei shook his head, "No, they were taken out by someone else."

"Someone else? Who?"

Ye Fei smiled mysteriously, "An old friend."

"Old friend, who are you referring to exactly?"

However much Wang Jianglong questioned him, Ye Fei would no longer say more.

...

Pangu Sect headquarters.

Boom!

Upon receiving the news of two major fors being vanquished, the Sect Master of the Pangu Sect erupted in fury, shattering a wall nearby with a palm strike.

This frightened the remaining six Venerables into silence.

"Damnable to the extreme! To think that this insignificant Ye Fei, not only killed the Diku Venerable, but also the Fenglai Venerable met a gruesome end at his hands!"

"I've clearly underestimated him!"

The six Venerables said in unison, "Sect Master, please calm your anger! Please take care of yourself!"

The mysterious shadow raised a slightly trembling hand, "Rise! All of you give your opinions on what we should do next!"

One immediately stepped forward, "We and Ye Fei cannot exist under the same sky! If we do not avenge this, wouldn't our Pangu Sect be laughed at? Being undermined by a youngster, and losing our sect's dignity, we absolutely cannot allow this to happen!"

"Kill! He must be killed! His head must be hung high and his body utterly destroyed!"

Immediately, two more Venerables expressed their support for this opinion.

"You're right! If we do not avenge this, how could our Pangu Sect have any dignity left in the world? What would other sects think of us?"

Just as the voices for punishment gained momentum, Asi spoke out in opposition.

"Sect Master, we must not! Now that we have lost two Venerables in succession, our strength has been greatly diminished. With the Tianhai Sect and the Xuesha Sect eyeing us covetously,"

"If we suffer further losses, those two major sects might take advantage of our weakness! Moreover, the strength of Ye Fei is unfathomable."

"If we fail again and he seeks retaliation, facing the power of three sides, I fear, I fear..."

"Asi! How dare you!"

A Venerable interrupted loudly.

"You dare to bolster the morale of others while undermining our own prestige! Do you believe I will not destroy you right now, you traitor!"

Asi immediately retorted, "Do not slander! I am merely considering the best interests of our sect! Just being realistic!"

"Still trying to argue? I see that the Diku Venerable was not wrong before, are you not indeed in league with that Ye fellow? Hmm?"

"You're spouting nonsense!"

Asi, angry, blushed with indignation, her fists clenched tightly.

"Is that so? Just look at you, defending your little lover with such a shameful look, even a fool could see there's a problem!"

"Enough!"

The mysterious shadow shouted angrily, interrupting them.

Then looked toward the two Venerables on the right who appeared the most venerable and respected.

"Yitian, Muxue, what do you two think?"

The two exchanged glances, and Yitian Venerate bowed, "Replying to the Sect Master, both of us also do not support taking revenge on Ye Fei. At least the timing is not right now."

"Even the Fenglai Venerable has failed this time, which shows that the strength of this Ye must not be underestimated."

"Just as Asi has said, with formidable enemies surrounding us, we cannot afford to divert our manpower to deal with Ye Fei anymore. If it were not to succeed, facing a triple-front attack would be unimaginable,"

"Therefore, in the humble opinion of this old one, we should focus our main efforts on dealing with the Tianhai and Xuesha Sects."

"As for the issue with Ye Fei, we should still primarily focus on investigation. Once we have a complete understanding of him, then making plans will not be too late."

The mysterious shadow nodded, "Hmm. Good, just as I intended. Then let's do as Yitian Venerate suggests."

"Asi, you are quite familiar with the situation in Tianhe, hence the task of secretly surveilling Ye Fei falls to you. Do take care to not let down the trust I have placed in you, understood?"

The mysterious shadow enunciated the words "take care" and "trust" with extra emphasis.

Asi, with genuine alarm, quickly bowed her head, "As you command!"

And as she bowed, a trace of joy, unbeknown to her, revealed itself at the corners of her eyes and brows.

She believed no one noticed, but all these details had already been observed by the mysterious shadow.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 320 Finding a place_1[1,031 words]

As Ye Fei predicted, the days that followed were calm and uneventful.

In fact, not even the smallest ripple disturbed their lives.

However, Ye Fei never let his guard down, especially after learning the Heart-Seeking Technique.

He used this ability constantly to ensure the safety of his wife and child.

One morning during breakfast, Su Yueru chatted with Ye Fei.

"Husband, did you know? Zhu Guangbo, the richest man in Dongling, has also invested in our Tianhe City."

"Oh? Is that so?"

Ye Fei had indeed heard Zhu Guangbo and Bai Yunfei discussing this over drinks.

But he had never taken much interest in business matters, so he didn’t pay it much mind.

"Yes, and he made quite the entrance with his investment. He collaborated with the top-tier Tianhe City Bai Family and spent nearly a hundred billion to acquire the Guangheng Business District."

"Oh, I know the Guangheng Business District, isn’t that the emerging commercial complex that the authorities are heavily promoting?"

"Exactly, and I bet in the next decade or even longer, it will gradually replace the old commercial district here and become the most prosperous area in Tianhe City."

"So?"

Ye Fei knew his wife wouldn't mention this without reason, so he asked in return.

"So, I was thinking of finding a good location over there to move our company headquarters."

"Hmm, that's a good idea. Have you found the right place yet?"

"Not yet, but I have my eye on a few spots and I'm doing some further investigations recently."

"Okay, if there's any way I can help, please feel free to give your orders, my lady."

"Tch, as if I would let you stay idle!"

Su Yueru gave Ye Fei a playful look with a smile, radiating coquettish charm.

Little Ye couldn't help but giggle at the sight.

After breakfast.

Ye Fei was washing dishes in the kitchen.

Little Ye was packing her school bag.

Su Yueru was trying on clothes in front of the mirror.

Suddenly, she remembered something.

"Oh right, husband, my mom called yesterday. She wants us to come over for dinner tonight. If you're not too busy, you should come with me."

Ye Fei joked, "She meant just you, right?"

"Tch, what's the difference? Aren't you mine?"

"Alright, alright. I'll see. If there's nothing at the clinic tonight, I'll go with you."

Ye Fei answered with a smile, inadvertently catching his wife trying on necklaces in the mirror's reflection.

One after another, it seemed she wasn't quite satisfied with any of them.

Ye Fei couldn’t help but mock himself, thinking that with such small carats, it would be strange if she were satisfied.

Ye Fei, oh Ye Fei, with all the money in your account, why haven’t you thought about buying a decent necklace for your wife?

Well, if he decided to buy, then he should buy right away. He would go window shopping at the mall.

Only a large carat would do.

After dropping his daughter off at school, Ye Fei headed straight for the largest luxury store in Tianhe City.

The store was filled with dazzling arrays of luxury goods, glittering and bright, offering all kinds of exquisite items.

Ye Fei browsed around and eventually was captivated by a limited edition haute couture necklace at the Daphne counter.

The centerpiece of the necklace was a deep blue gemstone the size of a quail egg, clear, deep, and naturally formed.

Around the gemstone were dozens of smaller one-carat diamonds, giving the impression of the moon rising above the sea, strikingly eye-catching.

The bands of the necklace on either side of the gemstone were studded with even smaller diamonds.

Even to someone like Ye Fei, who was an amateur in this field,

it was clear that whether it was the cutting technique or the artistic value, this necklace was certainly worth its hefty price.

Eighteen million eight hundred eighty-eight thousand.

At that moment, two sales associates noticed Ye Fei, who had been standing in front of the display case for a while.

One with short hair made to approach him at once, but was held back by a long-haired colleague.

"Are you crazy? Why bother with someone like that? Just look at him; he’s obviously just here to look. Don’t waste your time talking to him; you’ll just waste your breath!"

The short-haired sales associate pouted and whispered back, "You really can’t judge people accurately."

"You can’t just look at the appearance; you have to see the inner quality! Although this man is young and doesn’t look particularly fashionable, if you look closely, he exudes a unique aura."

"It’s an air of ’I alone am honored between heaven and earth.’

The long-haired sales associate covered her mouth and snickered, "Yeah, right. How come I didn’t notice it? He’s clearly just a loser."

The short-haired sales associate shook her head, "You still have much to learn. Let me tell you, the less obvious they are, the richer they tend to be, the more inscrutable. Understand?"

"Nonsense!"

"How about we make a bet? This guy will definitely buy something from our store today, and it won’t be less than a hundred thousand."

The short-haired sales associate said confidently.

The long-haired sales associate was skeptical, making a face, "Him? Really? Well, if he spends just three thousand in our store, I’ll cover your lunch for the week!"

"Deal!"

The two shook on it.

Then the short-haired sales associate patiently approached Ye Fei.

"Sir, are you looking for a gift for your girlfriend? I can help you choose."

The short-haired sales associate said, opening the display case and taking out a pendant.

"What do you think about this one? It’s a hot item in our store this year, and many have bought it for their girlfriends. Plus, it’s a great value for the price, only eighty thousand."

Ye Fei quickly shook his head, "No, not that one."

The sales associate thought the customer might be finding it too expensive, so she prepared to offer another, cheaper one.

But to her surprise, Ye Fei pointed to the topmost rotating display case, "Bring that one down for me to see."

At that, the sales associate was truly astounded.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 321 Wrap It Up_1[946 words]

Without waiting for the short-haired attendant to speak, the long-haired one came over, swaying her hips.

With a sarcastic smile, she said, "Sir, did you not see the price tag above? More than 18 million? Are you sure you want to have a look?"

Ye Fei frowned slightly, "Sure."

"This is really funny, man. Do you think just anyone can look at this necklace? What if you get it dirty? Do you know how much it costs to clean it once?"

"For someone like you, I’m afraid a month’s salary wouldn’t cover it!"

Ye Fei knew this woman was looking down on him.

But as someone well-positioned like Ye Fei, how could he stoop to argue with ants? He simply smiled faintly, looking at the short-haired attendant.

Although she was also quite conflicted, not believing that Ye Fei could afford the necklace,

professional ethics demanded that the customer’s request was God’s command, and so it should be satisfied as much as possible.

So, biting her lip, she opened the display case.

"Hey, Xiao Hong, you!"

The long-haired attendant tried to stop her but was halted by a look from the short-haired one.

The former could only stand there angrily with her arms crossed, watching coldly from the side.

The short-haired attendant, donning white gloves, carefully took out the necklace from the case.

"Sir, have a look, this gemstone is called Heart of the Ocean, it’s naturally..."

The short-haired one explained patiently.

Long hair watched with an expression that seemed to say this was a complete waste of time.

Without waiting for the short hair to finish explaining, Ye Fei took the necklace directly.

The two attendants broke into a cold sweat.

"Hey what are you doing! Why aren't you wearing gloves! You'll dirty the gemstone!"

"No need."

Ye Fei ignored the attendants' attempts to stop him, examining the necklace closely front and back.

"Wrap it up, I'll take it."

That sentence left the two attendants dumbstruck.

"You? Are you sure?"

"Of course. Wrap it up."

The long hair laughed with a snort.

"Look here, dear customer, this is 18,888,000, not 18,000!"

In the eyes of long hair, this 'loser' in front of her must be a lunatic, as she reached for the necklace to put it back into the display cabinet.

"Charge it."

Ye Fei took out his bank card and handed it to the short-haired one.

"Oh, oh..."

Short hair took a while to react, then took the card and went to swipe it.

Long hair mocked with a bitter smile, "Xiao Hong, if he's crazy, don't you go being stupid too! This guy, could he pull out more than ten thousand for the year?"

"And look at that card, isn't it just an ordinary debit card? You'd be thankful if it had ten thousand to swipe. Moreover..."

Beep!

Huh...

Long hair was still speaking when the successful transaction beep sounded.

Then a long receipt rolled out of the POS machine.

The two of them looked at each other in disbelief, their faces splitting open.

When they turned back around, long hair's expression had drastically changed.

With a sheepish grin, respectful as a dog.

"Sir, I'll wrap it for you right away, which kind of packaging would you prefer?"

"Whatever."

"Right away, sir, please wait a moment."

Short hair also gave Ye Fei a speechless look.

Thinking he would spend at most a few tens of thousands, who would have imagined he'd drop more than 18 million in a single purchase.

Ah, she really had misjudged.

"Sir, it's all wrapped up, isn't it beautiful?"

Ye Fei didn't even acknowledge long hair as he reached out for the wrapped box.

As he took it, he could feel long hair deliberately touching his hand, even shooting him a seductive wink.

It was clear she was trying to entice Ye Fei.

But Ye Fei didn't give her the chance.

"Sir, by the way, as a distinguished customer who has made a one-time purchase over a million, you are entitled to an exclusive gift. Well, these diamond earrings worth 380,000 are a token of our appreciation for you. They've also been wrapped for you."

"Oh, a free gift."

Ye Fei looked at the short-haired attendant.

"Your service was very satisfying. Consider these earrings as your tip."

Ye Fei shoved the earring gift box into short hair's hands.

Before short hair could react, he was already walking away.

Cradling the "tip" worth hundreds of thousands, short hair was excited, amazed, and incredulous; a mixture of emotions she couldn’t quite express.

And long hair beside her was filled with regret.

Thinking, why did I run my mouth off like that, why did I say all those nasty things?

How could I have been so blind? How did I not see that this was a low-key top-tier magnate!

Looking at the overjoyed short hair.

She felt like dying.

Not only did she miss out on a feather, but now she had to treat someone to lunch for a week for free.

It was truly a double loss!

...

After leaving the luxury goods mall with the gift box, Ye Fei found it inconvenient to carry it with both hands, so he bought a black plastic bag for two mao at a nearby stall.

Since there was still time, he decided to stop by the medical clinic.

Afternoon came.

Su Yueru finished work early, picked up the child, and went to meet Ye Fei at the clinic.

Thus, the family of three drove happily towards Su Yueru’s parental home.

But what they didn’t know was that what awaited them was not a happy family feast but rather a "Feast at Hongmen" in disguise.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 322: Uninvited Guest_1[1,051 words]

Upon arrival at his in-laws’ place, Ye Fei found a Lamborghini arrogantly parked right in the middle of the road.

The car forced other vehicles to either drive with one side on the curb or take a detour.

Many drivers, fearing they might scratch the luxury car, simply chose to go around.

Ye Fei certainly didn't care about that; using his superb driving skills, he skillfully maneuvered past it and parked in a spot.

Su Yueru glanced back at the luxury car and couldn't help complaining, "People like that really have poor manners. Just because they have money, they park however they want, without any consideration for the trouble it causes others."

Ye Fei laughed, "Let it be, people without manners are everywhere, and such people are bound to be taught a lesson sooner or later."

The family of three went upstairs.

Opening the door was Ye Fei's mother-in-law, Liang Xin.

Upon seeing her daughter, she couldn't close her mouth in excitement.

But her smile faded slightly when she saw her daughter was accompanied by her granddaughter.

And when she spotted Ye Fei trailing behind, Liang Xin's face turned downright gloomy.

"Ye Fei? What are you doing here?"

Ye Fei was taken aback.

He thought to himself, what is she talking about? Family dinner, family dinner, am I not family or what?

"Yueru, didn't Mom tell you to come by yourself? We have an honored guest today. Just look at you, dragging along your whole family like this."

Su Yueru was speechless too.

"Mom, that's really something. Even if it were the emperor who came, what does that have to do with bringing my husband and child?"

Liang Xin was at a loss for words.

She glared fiercely at Ye Fei and muttered, "An eyesore!"

"Auntie, is it Yueru who's back?"

At that moment, a strange man's voice came from the living room.

Su Yueru was immediately taken aback and turned to leave.

"Eh, eh? Yueru, where are you going?"

Su Yueru's face was clouded with anger, "Mom! Is it Zhu Ping? How could you do this? How many times do I have to tell you? I'm not eating this meal, husband, Little Ye, let's go."

"You get back here!"

Liang Xin got mad too, grabbing hold of Su Yueru's arm.

"You're actually defying the heavens now. If you walk out just like that, aren't you slapping your parents in the face? Where do you leave your parents' dignity?"

"It's not easy for young Zhu to come back from abroad just for a meal at our place, is it? After all, you two were childhood sweethearts, can't you give a little face? Even if he's just a common friend, you can't just turn your back and leave like that!"

Su Yueru sneered coldly, "You want face, so you can disregard my feelings?"

Hearing this, Ye Fei figured it out.

Turns out his in-laws were at it again, trying to set his wife up with someone else?

The suitor had even come to their doorstep, and leaving now would seem as if they were afraid of him, wouldn't it?

"Wife, since it's an old friend, why not meet him? Leaving like this would indeed be impolite."

"Husband..."

"Be good, listen to me."

Ye Fei smiled and winked at her.

Little Ye also cleverly sided with her mother, "Mommy, listen to Daddy!"

Liang Xin patted Ye Fei's shoulder, "Ah! At last, you've said something sensible."

Ye Fei smirked but said nothing.

The three of them entered the living room.

The table was laden with all kinds of exquisite delicacies.

A twenty-something-year-old with a slicked-back hairstyle sat confidently at the head of the table.

He acted as if he were the host himself.

This man was Zhu Ping.

And Su Wanli, the head of the family, was meekly attending to him with a flattering smile on his face.

"What's taking so long just to enter a room!"

Su Wanli said impatiently, his gaze landing on Ye Fei with an added annoyance.

"Yueru, come look, do you still recognize who this is?"

A cold smile crossed Su Yueru's lips.

She could recognize that man even if he turned to ash.

Zhu Ping stood up and smiled like a gentleman, "Ruru, long time no see, you've become more beautiful."

Flirting with someone's wife right in front of her husband and calling her by a nickname was a blatant provocation.

Ye Fei remained silent with a smile.

Because he knew his wife wouldn't hold back in situations like these.

Indeed.

Su Yueru took Ye Fei's arm and snuggled up close to him, smiling sweetly and contentedly.

"Mr. Zhu, please mind your manners. You might call me by my full name, Su Yueru, or Mrs. Ye, since we're hardly acquainted. It's strange to use a nickname."

"Also, thank you for the compliment; I am indeed getting prettier. But there's no helping it, you see. A happy family life, a loving husband, and an adorable daughter make it hard not to be beautiful."

"Uh... this..."

After Su Yueru finished her speech, the whole living room plunged into an awkward silence.

Zhu Ping was like a statue, petrified on the spot, his mouth twitching.

Su Wanli and Liang Xin were also frozen with fixed grins, unsure what to do.

Ye Fei smiled inwardly, thinking to himself, 'That's my wife, truly the cream of the crop.'

Even Little Ye seemed to understand what was happening, gripping her parents' hands tightly, her big eyes filled with hostility as she glared at Zhu Ping.

"Husband, what are you daydreaming about? Come sit down," said Su Yueru while helping Ye Fei take off his jacket, acting every bit the dutiful wife and loving mother.

Su Wanli was fuming and hastily offered Zhu Ping a way out, trying to ease the awkward atmosphere.

"Yueru! Here! Sit here! It's been years since you've seen an old friend; shouldn't you keep him company for a few drinks?"

Su Wanli pointed to the chair between himself and Zhu Ping, commanding her.

"Dad, Mr. Zhu, sorry, but I'm recovering from a serious illness and can't drink. I'd better not join you and cause any trouble. I'll just sit beside my husband."

Little Ye also smartly clung to her mother, "Mommy has to stay with Daddy and Little Ye too!"

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 323 Competitive Spirit_1[1,211 words]

Everyone took their seats around the table.

Zhu Ping, feeling as if he had lost the first round without even fighting, was very displeased.

As soon as he sat down, he directly launched an attack on Ye Fei.

"It's obvious, Ruru..."

"Please call her Mrs. Ye."

Su Yueru corrected.

"Right, right, it's clear that Mrs. Ye is very happy now. That puts my mind at ease."

"Oh, right, you're Ye Fei, aren't you?"

Zhu Ping looked at Ye Fei with a mocking gaze.

"Indeed."

"Brother, I must say, you're quite impressive. For someone who's merely a live-in son-in-law, to have your wife so doting on you is very rare."

Ye Fei smiled faintly, "Brother Zhu flatters me, but you, as a mere guest, being able to take the host's seat, now that's impressive."

Ye Fei's comment exposed Zhu Ping's disrespectful act of presuming the host's role.

Since ancient times, no guest should overpower the host. Ye Fei's words were virtually a direct accusation against Zhu Ping.

This made Zhu Ping's embarrassment even more acute.

Su Wanli quickly explained, "What guest, what host! We've always treated little Zhu like our own family. What do you know?"

Liang Xin added sarcastically, "Exactly. If it weren't for your stroke of luck, who's the host and who's the guest at this table might still be up for debate."

Su Yueru, upset that even her parents were siding with an outsider against Ye Fei, wanted to retaliate with a few words.

But Ye Fei gently held her back, replying politely, "Family, is it? Then that's even more inappropriate. Since when do juniors take the main seat? Don't you understand seating order? Don't you know the rules?"

Zhu Ping's face twitched, and even the smile on his face all but disappeared.

Su Wanli was gnashing his teeth, and it took him a while to come up with an excuse, "Little Zhu has been abroad for years, he doesn't understand the local customs. Ye Fei, can you shut your mouth? Would it kill you to speak less?"

Though some of the awkwardness was alleviated, Zhu Ping's continuation in the main seat was like sitting on pins and needles.

"Uncle Su, let's switch seats. Brother Ye is right, I shouldn't overshadow the host."

After switching seats, Zhu Ping couldn't be content and kept thinking of ways to outdo Ye Fei.

"Brother, may I ask where you are currently employed?"

Not wanting her husband to deal with this person, Su Yueru took over the conversation, "My husband has opened a clinic, treating and helping people. Oh, and it’s named after me, too."

As she spoke, Su Yueru looked happily at Ye Fei.

The latter gently scraped her cute nose.

This display of affection was a direct show-off to Zhu Ping.

He had come today intending to woo someone else’s wife, but after several rounds, not only had he gained nothing, but he was also constantly bested.

Zhu Ping felt extremely frustrated inside.

Liang Xin was always good at currying favor with people.

Noticing the issue, she hurriedly explained, "Ah, little Zhu, you might not know this. Although the clinic is somewhat renowned, Ye Fei is just a minor shareholder. The real boss is behind the scenes, pulling the strings."

"This good-for-nothing can’t compare to you. You’re a graduate of a prestigious international university, a multinational corporation CEO, with a fortune of several billion."

"And now you’ve returned to your hometown in glory, serving your homeland, effortlessly established a company with a thousand employees."

"Putting you two together is like comparing the glow of a firefly to the brilliance of the sun and moon! Hehehe..."

With a light slap on the table, Su Wanli gave Liang Xin a stare, "How can you talk like that, old woman! Are these two even comparable? There’s no comparison! What you’re saying is practically an insult to Zhu Ping!"

"How many young talents like Zhu Ping can you find in all of Daxia? You could count them on the fingers of one hand! And you still have the nerve to compare our useless kid to him, aren’t you embarrassed?"

Zhu Ping, lavished by such extravagant praise, seemed to burst with renewed vigor.

He puffed out his chest, lifted his head, and strode happily alongside Su Wanli.

The look he gave Ye Fei was naturally filled with even greater contempt.

"Little shareholder, Brother Ye, I don’t mean to criticize, but always being under someone’s thumb is not a long-term plan. Yueru... Su Yueru is now a legitimate beauty CEO, boss of a big company, a powerful woman."

"If you don’t start catching up soon, you won’t be worthy of her. After all, only a truly capable man deserves such a beauty, right?"

Su Wanli and Liang Xin quickly chimed in with flattery, "Exactly, exactly! What Zhu Ping says is right, especially for a young talent like you, you’re definitely worthy!"

Before Su Yueru or Ye Fei could retort, Little Ye couldn’t stand it anymore.

With pouted lips and furrowed brows, she exclaimed, "Who says my dad isn’t worthy of my mom! My dad is the most capable!"

Zhu Ping’s face donned a fake smile, "Then tell us, what can your dad do? It’s not just washing clothes, cooking, cleaning the house, and bringing your mom warm water for her feet, haha!"

"That’s not true at all!"

Little Ye stood with hands akimbo, chin held high, "My dad knows Auntie Ting Bao, Uncle Kuang Jun, and lots of other big stars too! Right, and Miaoyin Venerable. My dad even got Miaoyin Venerable to personally write a song for Little Ye!"

Zhu Ping gave Ye Fei a sidelong glance with a sneer, "Oh, I didn’t realize Brother Ye was involved in the entertainment industry."

But he clearly didn’t believe what the child was saying.

In his eyes, a child’s claim to ’know’ someone probably amounted to nothing more than mere acquaintance.

As for getting Miaoyin Venerable to write a song, that was sheer nonsense!

Zhu Ping, deeply involved in the entertainment industry, was suddenly filled with a competitive spirit.

"Little Ye, would you believe me if I told you that I’m even better than your dad in this field?"

"I don’t believe you!" Little Ye retorted, turning her face away.

"What if I told you that with just one phone call, Xiao Tingting, Lan Yue’er, the Yuyue group, Hai Jiachen, and other popular stars would all take turns praising you on Weibo?"

"I don’t believe you!" Little Ye continued, hands on her hips.

Zhu Ping’s face beamed with confidence.

"I’ll make you believe it soon!"

As he spoke, he dialed a number and gave some quick instructions.

After the call, Su Wanli’s and Liang Xin’s faces lit up with surprise.

"Zhu Ping? Doesn’t your family business deal with engineering? How do you know so many big names in the entertainment industry?"

Zhu Ping boasted proudly, "I’m quite optimistic about the domestic entertainment industry, so after returning to China, I added this new business venture."

"Just the day before yesterday, I signed a two-year cooperation agreement with Qingyun state’s largest music company, Haoming Music."

"So these stars are like members of my own household. If I tell them to do something, do you think they’d dare not to listen?"

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 324: Post a Weibo_1[996 words]

Hearing this Ye Fei’s eyebrows twitched slightly.

Su Yueru and Little Ye, on the other hand, didn’t care at all.

But Liang Xin and Su Wanli immediately became excited.

"Cancer ya ya ya! Little Zhu, your business is booming! Now you’re even playing in the entertainment circle? Your future is limitless! Limitless!"

"Little Zhu, aunty loves to follow those young celebrities. You see, when you have time, take aunty to visit that Haoming company, let aunty feast her eyes too, broaden her horizons!"

Zhu Ping laughed heartily, "Uncle, you flatter me. Aunty, your request is too easy to satisfy. Not to mention taking you there, I’ll just say the word and they’ll dine with you and watch movies!"

"Really? That’s fantastic!"

Liang Xin, so thrilled that she was hopping around and couldn’t close her mouth.

Su Wanli became jealous, slamming down his chopsticks.

"Ahem, cough, cough!"

Liang Xin immediately shot a look at the old man.

Zhu Ping felt he had misspoken and quickly shifted focus to Little Ye.

"Little Ye, tell me, isn’t your uncle even more awesome than your dad?"

Little Ye pouted her little mouth: "Pfft! My daddy is awesome because he’s my daddy!"

Zhu Ping, wanting to show off his clout, especially in front of Su Yueru, really laid into Ye Fei.

So he half-jokingly said, "You say your dad’s awesome, so how about your uncle and your dad have a competition? Let’s see who can make those celebrities entertain you more, how about that?"

Little Ye stopped talking, pouted, and looked down.

Despite her young age, she had a clear understanding of the situation.

Although she refused to admit defeat, thinking her dad was the most awesome,

She was also aware that even if her dad had good relationships with celebrities, he couldn’t command the kind of authority their bosses had.

Seeing Little Ye quiet, Zhu Ping grew even more proud: "See, Little Ye, your heart knows it already; your uncle is more awesome than your dad, right?"

Su Wanli and Liang Xin also kept egging him on: "Little Zhu, look at what you’re saying, how could someone of your esteemed status stoop to compete with this worthless guy? That would only demean you."

"He’s just a guy living off his wife, having barely made a name for himself in the medical field, how can he compare with you, a tycoon with diverse ventures?"

Hearing her grandparents speak like this, Little Ye got even more upset.

Su Yueru was also furious and stood up with Little Ye, intending to leave.

Yet Ye Fei gently held his wife back.

And then smiled at Zhu Ping: "If you're not afraid of embarrassing yourself, then I don't mind having a little competition with you."

As soon as Zhu Ping heard this, his mouth twisted to one side of his face.

"What did you say? I'm going to embarrass myself? Hahaha! Okay, okay, I didn't realize Brother Ye you had such a sense of humor. So, how do you propose we compete?"

Ye Fei glanced at his daughter.

"Didn't you just say you could get those celebrities to leave comments on Weibo for Little Ye?"

Zhu Ping retorted, "What, you can too?"

Ye Fei shook his head: "I can't. After all, that approach is too simplistic."

Zhu Ping sneered: "Then you tell me, how could you do something more impressive than me?"

"I can get them to blast you on Weibo instead."

"What?!"

Zhu Ping was stunned, then burst into uproarious laughter.

Su Wanli and Liang Xin also laughed till their faces turned red.

"Brother Ye, you really are quite the comedian! In a way, I am like their financial godfather! They dare to blast me? Could you stop joking around?"

"Ye Fei, ever heard of not telling lies in front of the real thing? Why are you showing off in front of the boss? This is exactly what's called embarrassing yourself, you know!"

"Idiot! If you don't want to lose face, then quickly take back what you've said, come over, and toast to your Brother Zhu, apologize! Maybe if you make him happy, he won't hold it against you!"

Su Yueru, with knitted brows, snapped: "Dad! Mom! Whose side are you on anyway!"

"We side with reason, not kin!"

Zhu Ping, full of pride, puffed his chest out, tilted his head back, and looked askance, waiting for Ye Fei to come forward and pour him a drink.

Yet Ye Fei calmly said, "Don’t say you’re some financial godfather—even if you were their real father, they would still blast you if they had to. Do you believe me?"

"Huh?!"

Zhu Ping’s eyes bulged.

And he just wouldn’t believe it.

"Brother Ye, what is this, you really want to go against me? In front of your wife and child, you don’t care about losing face?"

"Merely betting with words is no fun without consequences. How about we make it interesting? Whoever loses has to bark like a dog in front of everyone for entertainment, how about that?"

"Daddy."

Little Ye looked up worriedly at Ye Fei, clearly not wanting her dad to accept the challenge.

The latter gently stroked his daughter’s little head.

"Alright, it’s a deal."

Zhu Ping slammed down his wine glass.

"Good, a gentleman’s agreement is not to be retracted. This is your own doing, ha! Don’t blame me later when you can’t face the crowd!"

Zhu Ping decisively picked up the phone: "Secretary Zhao, contact Miss Meiqi from Haoming Music Studio, tell her to immediately gather all the stars under her to post a status on Weibo saying ’Little Ye is so cute’. Immediately, right now!"

After putting down the phone, Zhu Ping’s face was plastered with a smug smile: "Little Ye, just wait for your uncle to work some magic for you!"

As he said it, his eyes proudly glanced at Ye Fei.

Meanwhile, Ye Fei just smiled faintly, composedly taking out his phone and sending a text message to Meiqi.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 325: Scolded on the Hot Search_1[1,058 words]

Su Wanli and Liang Xin had taken out their cellphones early, waiting to show support for Zhu Ping's mighty influence.

Zhu Ping, on the other hand, was sitting back relaxed, looking confident of victory.

"Little Zhu, time is such a strange thing. Who would have thought that you, a naughty kid, would grow up to be so successful! If I had known earlier, I would have... "

As Liang Xin spoke, he noticed his daughter's red eyes from the corner of his eye and swallowed the second half of his sentence.

Of course, Zhu Ping could guess what the unfinished sentence was about and gently patted Liang Xin's arm.

"Auntie, good things are worth waiting for. When fate arrives, nothing can stop it. Look, we have already taken the first step now, and things will get better and better. Right?"

"Absolutely! Little Zhu is absolutely right!"

Su Wanli looked at Zhu Ping with full approval.

"Ah well, I am really looking forward to the arrival of true fate! It's just that there always seems to be some annoying thing blocking the way! Forget it, I won't talk about it now! Those celebrities should have queued up to meet my granddaughter by now, let me check."

Su Wanli put down his wine glass and picked up the phone.

Just a few minutes earlier, to witness Zhu Ping's power, he and Liang Xin had just followed Xiao Tingting and a few other stars.

They opened the app and saw that the celebrities' feeds were still empty.

Not a single new update.

"Eh? It's been more than ten minutes, why haven't they posted anything?"

"What's the rush?" said Su Wanli.

Liang Xin gave him a sidelong glance.

"Don’t orders have to be passed down from one level to another? Little Zhu is of such a high status. He communicates to his secretary, and the secretary has to pass it down several levels before it gets to the celebrities. Doesn’t that take time?"

"Right, right, right! That makes sense. Let’s wait a bit longer."

They joked and laughed, and in a blink of an eye, another twenty minutes passed.

Looking down at their phones, the Weibo feed was still calm.

"Hiss... eh? What’s going on?"

This time even Zhu Ping became suspicious and hurriedly called his secretary.

To put on a show, he deliberately switched to speakerphone mode.

"What’s the matter! When I tell you to do something, why the dilly-dally? Why haven’t I seen the information I wanted on Weibo yet?"

"B-boss. The general manager of Haoming Music Studio, Meiqi, she’s just unreasonable."

"After I made my demands, not only did she decisively refuse, but she also immediately canceled all cooperation with us."

"And she cursed at you, saying what kind of dogshit you think you are to order around Haoming Music Studio."

These words were clear to Su Wanli and the others, and the atmosphere immediately became awkward.

Zhu Ping, feeling slapped in the face, was furious: "Disobey my command, break the contract with me, and curse at me? How dare they! Immediately pass down my order, no matter the cost, I want that lousy music studio gone!"

The secretary was now in a dilemma: "Zhu President, I’m afraid it’s not possible. The backing of Haoming Music Studio is too strong. Its minor shareholder is Gao Feng from Clang Waves Continent."

"Their major shareholder is extremely mysterious but has a very solid foundation. It’s said to be connected by countless threads with the Dongling capital’s richest Zhu Guangbo, the top-level Bai Family of Tianhe, and people from the War Department. We, we can’t afford to provoke them."

Hearing the names of these influential figures, Zhu Ping was immediately subdued.

But in front of people like Su Yueru and others, he still had to hold his ground.

"Fine! The Zhu Family and the Bai Family are close friends with my Zhu Family. Since this Haoming Studio is connected to them, let's spare them for now! Hmph, it's their loss not to cooperate with my Pingfeng Group!"

After the call ended, Zhu Ping's face twitched as he said, "A bunch of ungrateful bastards."

Su Wanli and Liang Xin hurriedly tried to smooth things over: "Little Zhu, don't be angry with such people. You're right, not cooperating with you is their huge loss!"

Liang Xin said, "Come on, let's drink. If Haoming lousy music studio doesn't cooperate with you, there are plenty of others clamoring to work with you. Can a big tree like you worry about not catching the wind?"

"Uncle, you lost!" Little Ye suddenly exclaimed loudly.

Zhu Ping was once again caught in an embarrassing situation.

Liang Xin scolded, "Go away, what does a child know? It was completely accidental and has nothing to do with your father. Uncle didn't lose at all."

Su Wanli also said, "Exactly, besides, the things your father said, haven't they also not been fulfilled?"

"Who says they haven't been fulfilled?"

Ye Fei said with a faint smile and tapped on his phone.

Everyone was startled and looked down at their phones.

"Xiao Tingting Weibo: Pingfeng Group, engaged in multiple evils, speculation, circuitous dealings, violation of laws and disciplines, always putting profit first, evading taxes, indulging in all kinds of evils. Stupid CEO is brain-damaged, without ethics, supposedly omnipotent, promiscuous, evidence of misdeeds abound, the retribution of heaven cycles, sooner or later their chariot will overturn."

"Lan Yue'er Weibo: Real-name exposure: At the signing dinner yesterday, Pingfeng Group's General Manager Zhu Ping implied he wanted to engage in unspoken rules with me, which I decisively rejected. Afterwards, he constantly harassed me with messages; here are screenshots as proof. (Screenshot) Also, hereby sending regards to eight generations of the Zhu Family!"

"Yueyue Duo: Pingfeng Group's General Manager Zhu Ping is a hypocrite with false appearances, one way to your face and another behind your back, even turning charity for

disaster areas into a show. What's the point? I have never seen such a cheeky and shameless person! This kind of animal will be struck by lightning sooner or later!"

"Hai Jiachen Weibo: Zhu Ping I curse your mother!"

The few Weibo posts once published, shocked the internet.

Netizens launched an offensive against Zhu Ping online.

In just a couple of minutes, Zhu Ping and the Pingfeng Group were catapulted to the top of the trending searches.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 326: Learning to Bark_1[995 words]

Upon witnessing such a scene, Zhu Ping was dumbfounded, but he was even more panicked.

With his status, such a public debacle could affect not just him alone.

It was the entire Pingfeng Group that was at stake.

Casting a complicated glance at Ye Fei, Zhu Ping stood up and left the table to make a long phone call on the balcony.

At the dining table.

Su Wanli and Liang Xin wore anxious expressions.

"Explain how this happened, how could it be such a coincidence that something like this occurs at this time?"

The two looked at Ye Fei with suspicion.

Could this incident really be related to this loser?

Just as they entertained that thought, they immediately dismissed it.

Impossible, impossible!

What status does this loser have, how could he possibly know so many popular celebrities?

And to have those celebrities risk ruining their careers and even facing the risk of jail, to slander little Zhu and report him online?

He simply couldn’t have that much influence!

It must be a coincidence!

Yes, just a coincidence!

But Su Yueru didn’t think it was entirely coincidental.

After all, her husband had too many unbelievable incidents occur to him.

Add to that his vague connections with some influential figures, so this incident was definitely not as simple as a mere coincidence.

As for Little Ye, he was even more convinced that his dad was a formidable figure.

Not only could he get the Miaoyin Venerable to write songs for him, but he could also command so many top celebrities to furiously lambast Zhu Ping online.

This was simply the power of a god who could do anything!

Half an hour later, Zhu Ping returned to his seat with a dejected face.

The older couple quickly asked with concern, "How is little Zhu? The incident just now hasn’t affected you, right?"

Zhu Ping waved his hand dismissively, "Such a trifling matter, what impact could it have on me. It’s nothing, just a drizzle."

"Not to hide it from you elders, the public relations team under my command is of top international standard! No matter how big the issue, they can settle it in minutes once they take action!"

His face feigned easiness, but his heart was already extremely bitter.

Although the trending topic had been settled quickly,

the hundreds of millions in real gold and silver spent on it were painfully tangible.

Especially the damage to the group’s reputation and credibility was even more immeasurable in monetary terms.

He gazed at Ye Fei for a moment.

At first, he also thought this romantic rival was behind the trouble.

But after calming down and thinking it over,

could a worthless son-in-law possibly have such great influence?

Maybe he inadvertently offended some powerful figure and got tripped up by someone in the dark.

"Little Zhu's ability is truly strong! To celebrate this narrow escape, let's have a toast!"

Su Wanli busied himself with proposing a toast.

Llittle Ye interrupted, "Wait a minute, wait a minute! Didn't uncle just say, whoever loses has to bark like a dog? Now that uncle has lost, he should keep his word! Hee hee..."

Ugh...!

The innocent word of a child once again plunged the atmosphere into awkwardness.

Liang Xin quickly stepped in to smooth things over, "Go on, go on, kids shouldn't meddle with adult affairs. It was just a joke, can't take it seriously!"

Su Wanli chimed in as well, "Exactly! Besides, even if people slandered your uncle Kong online, it has nothing to do with your dad, it wasn't him who did it. So it can't count as his win, right?"

"Grandpa and grandma, you are being unreasonable! Big liars! Hmph!"

Little Ye pouted, crossed his arms, and looked unhappy.

Su Yueru, who usually knew better, smiled gracefully, "Kids don't understand, Zhu Ping, please don't take it to heart."

Zhu Ping was about to show his appreciation,

when Su Yueru gently chided Little Ye, "It's impolite and uncultured for others not to keep their word. But as a younger family member, you absolutely cannot casually criticize your elders, understand?"

Little Ye nodded firmly, "Yes! Little Ye understands!"

Although it seemed like she was educating Little Ye, it was clear that she was taking a dig at Zhu Ping.

Ye Fei listened with a silent chuckle.

He thought to himself that he had not realized his wife could also have such a mean streak.

Zhu Ping’s face flushed with embarrassment at the veiled ridicule.

Grinning and bearing it, he said, "Uncle and auntie, as a company president, would I deceive a child? I lost fair and square, and I am forthright, my word is my bond!"

With that, he put down his wine glass.

"Woof!"

"Woof woof!"

His imitation of a dog’s bark was surprisingly accurate, leaving Su Wanli and Liang Xin with dumbfounded expressions.

Su Yueru was trying hard to suppress her laughter until her stomach hurt.

Ye Fei remained indifferent, not showing any amusement,

but the innocent Little Ye didn’t care about all that.

He was laughing so hard that he nearly choked.

Zhu Ping was deeply humiliated,

never expecting that a coincidence could cause him to slip up in front of a worthless son-in-law.

He couldn’t bear it.

After a few drinks, seeing Su Yueru’s bare, attractive neck, he suddenly remembered the gift he had brought for her today.

So he turned around and took out a neatly packaged, exquisite gift box from his bag.

"Uncle and auntie, I almost forgot, apart from the nutritional supplements I bought for you, I specifically brought a gift for Yueru today."

"Oh really?"

"Goodness, Kong! You’re being too extravagant!"

The older couple, upon seeing the packaging box, immediately surmised that the gift inside must be expensive, and their eyes lit up.

The more they reacted like that, the more smug Zhu Ping became.

Glancing at Ye Fei, he said proudly, "What expense? It’s just a bespoke Cadi necklace, just over a million."

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 327 What Gift_1[1,274 words]

"What! Over a million! Oh my God!"

The elderly couple was stunned silly.

Over a million could buy a two-bedroom apartment in a decent part of Tianhe.

And this was supposed to be not making a fuss?

The world of the rich is really something to be envious of!

The elderly couple’s eyes gleamed, but Su Yueru felt nothing.

"I’m sorry, Zhu Ping, I really appreciate it and I take your kindness to heart, but please take your gift back, I can’t accept it," she said.

Zhu Ping’s face held confusion, but even more so, pride.

"Why can’t you accept it? It’s perfectly normal for friends to give each other gifts. After all, we’ve known each other since childhood."

Su Yueru politely and firmly responded, "I already have a husband, and it’s impossible for me to accept gifts from other men, especially such expensive ones."

Liang Xin, seeing the succulent morsel slip through her daughter’s fingers, was so furious she pinched hard under the table.

At the same time, she made faces, "Yueru, whatever you say, this is Zhu Ping’s thoughtfulness, how can you lightly dismiss it!"

Su Wanli chimed in, "Exactly, exchanging gifts among friends is perfectly normal. What does it have to do with whether you have a husband or not? Ye Fei, don’t you agree?"

Ye Fei’s lips curled up, but he said nothing.

Su Yueru remained adamant, "Zhu Ping, please take your gift back. I definitely will not accept it. But as I said, I appreciate the gesture."

This, coupled with previous incidents, made Zhu Ping's face increasingly embarrassed.

His smile disappeared.

He then opened the gift box himself, revealing the exquisite necklace inside, a full four carats.

"Ah, that's really too bad. I, Zhu Ping, have never taken back a gift once given. Since you won't accept it, I guess I'll just have to throw it away."

With those words, Zhu Ping walked to the window, making as if to throw it out.

Liang Xin had already been dazzled by the diamond the size of a pigeon's egg; throw it away? How could she bear to?

She sprinted like a hundred-metre dash to throw her arms around Zhu Ping.

"Young Master Zhu! You mustn't! That's unacceptable!"

Su Wanli also hurriedly urged, "Yueru, just accept it, what harm could it do? Why are you so stubborn!"

"Dad, don't talk!"

Su Yueru glared at her father.

Seeing Su Yueru's unwavering stance, Zhu Ping turned his accusation towards Ye Fei.

In a mocking tone, "Auntie, if you ask me, this son-in-law of yours is quite selfish. It's one thing not to have the money to dress up his wife, but to not allow his wife to accept a friendly gesture from someone else? Somebody has a strong need to control!"

"Doesn't he see how bare his own wife's neck is? Can he really bear it? Haha."

"Besides, how many years does a woman have to enjoy her youth? If she doesn't dress up and take care when she's most beautiful, is she supposed to wait until she's old and faded like withered leaves? What would be the point then?"

Liang Xin slapped her thigh in agreement, "Aiyah! Young Master Zhu, you're spot on!"

Then pointing at Ye Fei, "Listen, listen! What is a real man? This is what a man is! This shows love for a wife! This is responsibility!"

"Why couldn't I snag a son-in-law like Little Zhu, who's a real catch, instead of ending up with rubbish like you!"

Su Wanli’s emotions were also rising as he slammed the table.

"Ye Fei! Just because you have no ability is your own business, but you also want my daughter to suffer with you? Dream on! I command you! You must persuade Yueru to accept Mr. Zhu’s gift! Or else, I’m not finished with you, young man!"

"Dad! Can’t you stop being so authoritarian!" Su Yueru argued.

"I’m talking to that loser right now! Shut up!"

Ye Fei, unfazed and smiling, said, "Dad, Mom, I’m well aware that Yueru doesn’t have any decent jewelry to wear. That’s why I specially bought her a necklace today."

"What?"

Su Yueru turned her head, her face slightly annoyed: "Who told you to waste money."

Ye Fei gave a wry smile: "I can’t let my treasure suffer just because I’m afraid of spending money, can I?"

Su Yueru’s cheeks immediately flushed red, and she coquettishly punched Ye Fei.

Zhu Ping’s face twitched with irritation, and he said sarcastically, "Oh, after all the fuss, Brother Ye also bought a gift, huh. When buying something for your wife, it must have been quite a generous amount, right? Surely it must’ve cost you at least a hundred thousand or eighty thousand?"

Ye Fei smiled: "How could it."

What Ye Fei meant was, how could it be just that little.

But what Zhu Ping thought was, how could it be so expensive.

"Ah? Not even a hundred thousand or eighty thousand? Brother Ye, how could you bring yourself to do that, your wife is so beautiful, wearing cheap stuff is a real shame."

Liang Xin quickly interjected: "That loser’s gift is at most a two or three thousand thing, tops. How can it compare with your generous gifts that easily go into millions?"

Su Wanli snorted coldly: "There’s an old saying, ’to compare people is to court death, to compare goods is to throw them away.’ Ye Fei, if I were you, I’d have thrown away that thing you bought a long time ago, it’s not even worth the embarrassment."

Facing these people’s sarcasm, Ye Fei just smiled without saying a word.

After all, he didn’t care about the attitudes of others; he only cared about what his wife thought and felt.

Zhu Ping, seizing the opportunity to suppress Ye Fei, was not inclined to let it pass easily.

He eagerly said, "How can we throw it away, uncle? No matter how small the gift is, it’s still a sentiment. Brother Ye, why don’t you take out your gift and let everyone witness it? Maybe it’s even more valuable than what I gave."

Liang Xin covered her mouth and laughed outright: "Little Zhu, you really know how to joke, with his meager resources, were it not for my niece supporting him, he’d starve to death in a few days. How could he possibly give a gift more expensive than yours?"

"However, Ye Fei, since Mr. Zhu has already put it that way, why don’t you show us and make a fool of yourself?"

Su Wanli also looked on with eager amusement: "Yeah, Ye Fei, it’s not often that an iron tree blooms, let me widen my horizons too."

Ye Fei had no intention of making a scene and modestly said, "No need, the gift I gave to my wife doesn’t necessarily have to be put on display for everyone to see."

Su Yueru, worried about her husband being embarrassed, followed up: "Right, it’s just a gift, the value lies in the sentiment. What I value is the person who gave it, not what was given."

"Oh, that sounds nice. I think it’s because you can’t bring yourself to show it."

Zhu Ping became even more complacent.

Little Ye, who had been listening on the side for a while, was already feeling indignant.

Her dad was so capable, how could his gift possibly be inferior to this stupid Uncle Shu.

It should be a hundred times better!

Thinking this, she ran to the shoe cabinet and rummaged through her father’s bag.

The rummage turned out to be significant as a black plastic bag fell out of the bag onto the floor.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 328: Comparing Goods Leads to Disposal_1[995 words]

Zhu Ping, with his sharp eyes, spotted the corner of a box inside the black plastic bag at a glance.

"Hmm? What's that? Brother Ye, it couldn't be the gift you got for your wife, could it? Ha ha..."

In his view, a gift wrapped in a plastic bag couldn't be worth much. It must certainly be some cheap stuff.

Su Wanli and Liang Xin obviously thought the same.

They glanced at the plastic bag and snorted disdainfully.

"Ye Fei, oh Ye Fei, is this the gift you're giving? Such rubbish, and you have the nerve to give it away? Spit! You must be pinching pennies to death!"

"No wonder you're too embarrassed to present it in person. If it were me, I'd be too ashamed to buy it! My daughter is wasting her life with such a loser, she really blinds herself!"

"Divorce! Yueru, listen to dad, you must divorce this kind of man! With his stinginess, can you be happy for the rest of your life? The child will suffer too!"

"Choosing a man, you still have to choose someone like little Zhu. He has the strength, the confidence, and he truly cares about you!"

Su Wanli no longer wanted to pretend and almost laid all his cards on the table.

Little Ye didn't want to hear this and was about to cry, lips pursed.

She came to her parents' side, grabbing Su Yueru with one hand and Ye Fei with the other.

"Daddy, Mommy, please don't get divorced, alright? Little Ye will be good, Little Ye will be obedient from now on, okay?"

Su Yueru's heart contracted, and she hugged her child tightly. "Silly billy, how could daddy and mommy possibly divorce? Don't listen to your grandpa, he's just joking."

"Mmm..."

Little Ye, her little nose red, nodded her head in distress.

Liang Xin was so angry she couldn’t stand it: "This child, how can you be so senseless? With your dad being such a waste and stingy, why is your mom still with him!"

"Look, look, look, even the gift bag is just a plastic bag. But then again, what else to expect? It’s not like you can wrap something bought from a street stall in gold foil, right?"

Ye Fei’s face had also grown cold as he gently comforted his daughter.

If the people who made his precious baby cry weren’t his wife’s parents,

he would have punched them already, sending the two nuisances off in an ambulance.

"Uncle and Auntie, I’m really curious about what gift Brother Ye has actually given."

To make Ye Fei lose face, Zhu Ping shamelessly picked up the plastic bag.

"Come on, Uncle, Auntie, let’s have a look and be enlightened. Ha ha..."

Zhu Ping said this as he took out the gift box from the plastic bag.

When he saw the Daphne logo, he sensed that the item inside was something special.

But his impression of Ye Fei as a pauper was deeply ingrained.

No matter how expensive, it couldn’t possibly exceed his own million-dollar diamond necklace.

So he opened the gift box with full confidence.

Liang Xin and Su Wanli had also prepared their mocking comments for Ye Fei.

But when the gift box was opened, and a deep blue mingled with flashes of silver burst forth,

everyone present was stunned.

Little Ye rubbed her bright, watery eyes: "Wow! It’s so beautiful!"

Su Yueru couldn’t help but look at her husband with a face full of incredulous shock.

As a woman, few are ignorant of the value of jewelry.

Such a naturally magnificent, enormous sapphire, such large carat diamonds, such an exquisitely incomparable workmanship.

It couldn’t be anything less than several million!

Liang Xin and Su Wanli were dumbfounded.

They quickly got up and carefully picked up the gift box, closely examining the gemstone treasure within.

Of course, the most shocked was Zhu Ping.

He wondered internally, wasn’t Ye Fei a poor guy? Just a small shareholder in a little clinic, where did he get the money to buy such an expensive necklace?

No matter the reason, at that moment, he had been outdone again.

Quietly, he put away his own necklace that had just been outshone by several streets.

"Brother Ye, did you buy this necklace?"

"What else?"

Zhu Ping nodded, "Generous indeed, brother. I really underestimated you."

Ye Fei spread his hands and made a nonchalant gesture, "Generous? I feel like it’s a bit shabby. I originally wanted to buy a necklace worth hundreds of millions for my wife, one that would be worthy of her peerless beauty."

"Unfortunately, after searching all over the Sky River, this was the only one that was decent. So I had to make do with this one."

Ye Fei was actually telling the truth, having visited luxury stores and finding this to be the prettiest and most expensive one, which is why he made the purchase.

But to others, these words sounded ridiculously boastful.

Zhu Ping managed a fake smile and nodded, "Okay, Brother Ye, you’re quite extravagant."

Zhu Ping, defeated twice, was now utterly listless.

Even though he felt that Ye Fei was just bragging, he couldn’t say anything.

And his two helpers were at this moment completely captivated by the value of the gemstone necklace, unable to focus on anything else.

This made his situation even more unbearable.

Liang Xin picked up the necklace and studied it for a long time, turning it over and over, convinced it was no fake. She placed it against her neck and couldn’t close her mouth for smiling.

"Tsk tsk, quality stuff really is different! It really lifts one’s appearance! Just for this sapphire, it must be worth three to five million!"

Liang Xin said, fiddling with the gift box again.

At the bottom of the box, there was a price tag that had been forgotten and not removed.

It shocked her to her core.

"One! Eighteen million eight hundred and eighty thousand? It’s that expensive?!"

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 329 Small Reward_1[978 words]

Liang Xin finished speaking, and everyone present was shocked.

Su Wanli and Zhu Ping couldn’t believe it either and quickly crowded in to check.

Upon seeing the price, they all looked at Ye Fei with astonishment on their faces.

"Ye Fei, where did you get the money to buy such expensive jewelry?"

Not wanting to cause trouble, Ye Fei evaded the question.

"A very wealthy patient with a terminal illness was cured at the clinic, and this was given by the patient’s family to express their gratitude."

"Such a generous gift?! It looks like the patient is not ordinarily rich. But I don’t understand why it was given to you instead of the attending physician."

Ye Fei’s lips curved into a smile, "Am I not the attending physician?"

"Ah? Ye Fei, aren’t you just a little knowledgeable in the field? Since when have you been able to cure terminal illnesses?"

Before Ye Fei could answer, Su Wanli took over the conversation, "A blind cat running into a dead mouse, it’s not the first time this has happened."

Liang Xin had eyes only for money and didn’t care about any blind cat running into a dead mouse.

Without any politeness, she picked up the necklace and started comparing it against her neck.

She even had the cheek to say, "Wow, I must say, it really suits me. Yueru, why don't you lend me this necklace for a few days so I can show it off? I'll give it back to you in a few days."

Even Su Yueru couldn't help but sneer inwardly at these words.

Once it's in your hands, is it possible to get it back?

But since her mother had asked, Su Yueru felt embarrassed to refuse outright. She looked at Ye Fei, unsure of what to say.

Little Ye sprang up, snatched the necklace back, and clutched the box back to Su Yueru's side.

"This is the gift daddy gave to mommy. Why should grandma take it? So shameless, so shameless, embarrassing!"

Liang Xin's face turned bright red, and while she still wanted to ask for it, seeing her daughter clutching it so tightly, she understood her daughter's intentions.

She could only glare resentfully at Little Ye, thinking to herself there would be other chances to "borrow" it later.

The others didn't really doubt Ye Fei's explanation.

But Su Yueru always felt things weren't that simple.

Regardless, now wasn't the time to get to the bottom of it.

So she turned to Ye Fei with a sweet smile, "Husband, thank you, I love it."

With the atmosphere as it was, Zhu Ping didn't feel comfortable staying any longer. Using the classic excuse of a meeting, he left dejectedly.

Before leaving, he gave Ye Fei a venomous stare, memorizing the humiliation of the day, waiting for an opportunity to seek revenge.

The banquet ended.

Ye Fei was tasked with washing the dishes.

The old couple called Su Yueru into the room and tried once again to reason with her.

"Yueru, oh Yueru, you foolish girl, why can’t you understand! What future can you have with this good-for-nothing?"

"Yes! Today he gave you a necklace worth tens of millions. But what’s the use? Can a mere necklace compare to young master Zhu?"

"If the Zhu family wanted to make a grand gesture, not to mention a necklace worth tens of millions, even ones worth hundreds of millions or billions, they could easily afford it!"

"That’s right! Your father and I admit that Ye Fei is obedient to you and has made some progress in his career lately, even getting quite famous."

"But what’s the use of that? Isn’t he still just a slightly better good-for-nothing? Can he compare to young master Zhu, whose worth is in the tens of billions?"

"Enough!"

Su Yueru, irritated by their nagging, covered her ears and stormed out.

Ignoring whether the dishes had been finished or not, she grabbed Ye Fei, his hands still frothy with soap, and left with the child.

The old couple stomped their feet in anger, pointing at the door, "This ungrateful girl! Ignoring the advice of your elders, you will regret this one day!!"

...

Upset by her parents, Su Yueru was fuming all the way home.

Ye Fei and Little Ye, too scared to make a sound, stuck out their tongues.

After they got home, Ye Fei quickly bathed Little Ye and put him to sleep.

Then he began to wait on his wife hand and foot.

One moment he poured water for her to wash her feet, the next he was helping her with a back massage and a facial mask, busily enjoying himself.

On the surface, Su Yueru seemed cold, but inside she was delighted.

The night grew deeper.

The moon outside the window was enticing.

After washing up, Ye Fei returned to the bedroom, ready for a good night’s sleep.

But to his surprise, as soon as he entered the room, his wife had changed into a silk hollowed-out nightgown.

That nightgown was so sexy.

It wrapped around her perfectly, accentuating curves where they should be and slimness where it was needed, showing off her devilish figure to the fullest.

Ye Fei couldn’t help but swallow, saying awkwardly, "My lady, what is this all about?"

Su Yueru turned around on the spot, striking a seductive pose.

"My lord, what do you think? There should be rewards for merits and punishments for faults. I have always been clear about that, and tonight, of course, I should reward you properly!"

With that,

she turned off the main light with a click.

Only a few dim night lights remained, flickering in and out.

At the same time, a soft and graceful French song lingered in the room.

Su Yueru stepped forward and wrapped her arms around Ye Fei’s neck.

Their eyes met.

What a wonderful night.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 330: Evil Collision?_1[1,036 words]

On the second day, Ye Fei got up very late.

By the time he got up, his wife had already taken their daughter to school.

Ye Fei washed up briefly, practiced some exercises to recover his energy, and then went to the clinic.

For some reason, when he arrived at the clinic, Bai Yunfei and Zhu Guangbo were also there.

Seeing the two of them, Ye Fei frowned.

"Mr. Ye, you're here," they said.

Upon seeing Ye Fei, the two men hastily bowed and greeted him.

Ye Fei exchanged a few courtesies with them, then went into the reception room.

Wan Jing followed him in with several medical examination reports in hand.

"Mr. Zhu, Mr. Bai. I have thoroughly examined both of you, and there is nothing wrong at all, apart from slightly high blood sugar and blood pressure; in all other respects, you are very healthy," Wan Jing said.

"Additionally, from the looks of your pulses, you both exercise regularly. Your pulses are quite strong and robust, not at all like you are ill."

"In my opinion, you two must not have been resting well recently. Go back, rest well for a few days, consume some tonics, and I believe those symptoms will no longer occur."

The two men bowed and thanked him, "Thank goodness there's no problem; we are grateful for your help, Divine Doctor Wan."

"It's my duty," he replied.

After receiving their medical reports, they said they were busy with other matters and took their leave.

But just as they were about to stand up, Ye Fei raised his hand, "Wait."

"What's wrong, Mr. Ye? Do you need something?"

Ye Fei looked at them more closely.

This time he saw clearly.

Both of them had sunken eyes, a dark complexion between their eyebrows, and a faint trace of black air in their faces.

This was clearly not as simple as being sick; they had encountered some misfortune.

Ye Fei asked, "In the past couple of days, have you two felt an inexplicable loss of strength, dizziness, listlessness, and that everything is not going well?"

The two nodded in unison, "Exactly! You are absolutely right."

Ye Fei then asked, "And is it that at midnight, you feel like there's a stone pressing on your chest, so heavy you can't breathe, even waking you from sleep?"

The two looked at each other, "Mr. Ye, how do you know?"

"Hmm," Ye Fei didn't answer their question but rather posed a third one, "In the past few days, have you encountered any bloody incidents?"

After thinking briefly, the two of them said, "Well, there was something. Two days ago, while we were inspecting the final stages of work in the Guangheng business district, there was a head-on collision between two cars that resulted in four deaths and seven injuries."

Ye Fei nodded, "That's correct. To tell you the truth, the discomfort you're feeling is not due to illness, but most likely because you've been hexed."

"Ah?!"

Both men's eyes widened as they fiercely stared at each other.

Wan Jing's mouth gaped open to the point where his dentures were visible.

He thought to himself, with Ye Fei's exquisite medical skills, when did he start believing in these gods and ghosts?

Wan Jing might not believe it, but Zhu Guangbo and Bai Yunfei were very convinced.

The two quickly leaned forward, bowing.

"Exactly! Mr. Ye, your guess coincides with ours!"

Bai Yunfei said, "Ever since we took over the Guangheng business district, all kinds of strange occurrences have been happening around us."

"It's either long-lost items suddenly reappearing, or feeling as though someone is whispering in your ear."

"At first, I thought it was because I was getting old and my hearing was failing. But then one day, while having tea with Brother Zhu, we both heard the same whispering!"

Zhu Guangbo also quickly added, "Oh Mr. Ye, I used to have a cat that died more than a decade ago."

"But just last night, in the other courtyard, I saw it again! It stared at me so hauntingly, for over a minute, and then it disappeared."

"The strangest thing is, no one else saw it but me."

"Mr. Ye, could these strange occurrences be related to the car accident?"

Ye Fei shook his head, "No, that’s not right. According to the sequence of events, the strange occurrences happened around you first and then the car accident occurred."

"So, both the accident and the strange events are not the cause, but the consequence."

"Then what is the cause?" both men asked anxiously.

"I can’t draw a conclusion at the moment. How about this—I won’t go anywhere today and will follow you instead. Perhaps we might uncover some clues," Ye Fei suggested.

"That would be wonderful!"

"Mr. Ye, it just so happens Bai Brother and I are about to rush to the Guangheng business district to inspect the work situation. You could join us and offer your guidance."

The three men then got into the car and headed towards the new city district.

Upon arriving at the Guangheng business district in the new city area, Ye Fei was truly astonished.

His memory of this place was still stuck on the last visit he made here in his previous life.

Back then, it was all construction sites with unfinished buildings and towering cranes.

Now, the roads were wide, high-rises towered everywhere, and the area was brimming with life and vitality.

No wonder his wife had said that in a few years, this place would become the largest business district in Tianhe.

At least from his current firsthand experience, that statement was not the slightest bit overstated.

At that moment, a secretary whispered something in Zhu Guangbo’s ear.

His eyes suddenly lit up, and he turned to Bai Yunfei, "Brother Bai, the master has arrived!"

Bai Yunfei was also excited, "That’s great!"

Just as Ye Fei was growing curious, Zhu Guangbo came forward to explain, "Since the business district is about to be completed, and with the recent car accident being quite inauspicious."

"We have specially invited a highly respected Feng Shui master from the Bay Area to break the pattern for us, to make things more smooth and prosperous."

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 331: Breaking the Feng Shui Formation_1[1,527 words]

From the Bay Area?

A master?

Feng shui, it’s an incredibly profound and intricate subject.

In the entire Great Xia Kingdom, there aren’t many who truly understand its intricacies and can be called masters.

Indeed, there are many self-proclaimed feng shui masters in the Bay Area.

However, most of them are merely filling in the numbers.

It’s just that I don’t know if the one who’s come today has any real skills.

Ye Fei was quite interested.

"Mr. Ye, this Master Yi is no ordinary person. In the Bay Area, more than half of the hundred-billionaires have received his guidance, and his status in the industry is very high," someone said.

"Right, listening to your analysis just now, it seems you also have quite a deep understanding of feng shui. Why don’t you have a friendly exchange of knowledge with Master Yi later on, and let us laypeople widen our horizons. Haha."

"A contest between two great masters is bound to be extremely exciting," another added.

The two elderly men were looking forward to it, each pitching in excitedly.

However, Ye Fei merely smiled faintly.

What the two old men didn’t know was this.

Once upon a time, Ye Fei, as the Divine Healer and Immortal Venerable, had discussed metaphysical philosophy with the Eight Emperors of the Eight Desolates, and had explored the infinite ways of the universe with the Nine Luminaries and Nine Saints.

A so-called feng shui master from the insignificant Bay Area on this tiny Earth, too trifling to be more trifling, too lowly to be more lowly.

Was he even worthy of exchanging knowledge with him?

Wouldn’t that be the biggest joke under the heavens!

Not long after, a Bentley, escorted by a number of Mercedes Benz cars, came to a stop in front of Zhu Guangbo and Bai Yunfei.

Then, an old Taoist priest, over eighty years old with a youthful face and wearing a Taoist robe, elegantly stepped out of the car.

With an air of an immortal that seemed far removed from this world, he made the surrounding people exclaim in admiration.

"Master Yi, you’ve traveled such a long distance, enduring the hardships of the road to come here to help us with our troubles. We truly appreciate your hard work."

Zhu Guangbo, such an important figure, was also very respectful in front of this otherworldly master.

Bai Yunfei also hurriedly bowed and said, "Master Yi, your accommodations have already been arranged. It’s almost noon; how about we go have a meal first, and then I will arrange for someone to take you to your place to rest?"

Master Yi, supported by two young disciples with his eyes half open, said in a drawn-out tone, "No need. When I handle affairs, I prefer to be quick and efficient. I won’t eat late after I’m done with the important matters."

"Ah, alright then, we’ll do as Master Yi wishes."

"Oh, right, Master Yi, today I have with me a close friend of Brother Bai who happens to be here; he also has quite an insight into the art of feng shui. Let me introduce you, this is Ye Fei, Mr. Ye."

Master Yi glanced lazily at the age of the person in front of him and just curled his lips and snorted through his nose.

"I’m not here to make friends. Let’s get to work promptly. What do you think?"

Seeing this, the two elderly men looked at Ye Fei with embarrassed expressions on their faces.

"So... Master, what can we do for you next?"

Master Yi flicked his hand, signaling his disciples to step back.

Then, he looked around, pretended to do some calculations with his fingers, and eventually pointed at the tallest 108-story skyscraper in the center.

"I will go to the rooftop of this tall building."

"Very well, after you."

A crowd of dozens, leading and following, surrounded Master Yi like stars around the moon as they headed towards the rooftop.

When there was a moment, Zhu Guangbo and Bai Yunfei hurried over to placate Ye Fei.

"Mr. Ye, as you know, great masters have peculiar temperaments. Please do not take to heart what just happened," one of them said.

"Indeed, Mr. Ye, there's no need for a contest. Let him handle it by himself; you can enjoy some peace. I have a pot of good tea; I'll invite you to share it with me later," added the other.

The words of the two elders were indeed very polite.

But how could Ye Fei not hear the underlying truth?

When it came to feng shui, they clearly trusted Master Yi more.

However, this is hardly surprising.

After all, in this field, he has a reputation, and with that demeanor of a master steeped in the Taoist arts, he is indeed quite intimidating.

To not believe in him, but to trust oneself instead, that would truly be the abnormal thing.

Arriving at the rooftop.

The wind howled, the air was thin, and the clouds were almost within reach.

Gazing into the distance, the entire Tianhe lay at one's feet.

The mountains beautiful, the waters beautiful, the sky even more so.

Master Yi, skinny and gaunt, swayed in the strong wind, as if he might fall at any moment.

Fortunately, two disciples stayed close by, merely holding him steady.

Otherwise, a gust of wind could probably blow him all the way down to the bottom of the building.

Following Master Yi’s gesture, the two disciples helped him up to an even higher pavilion on the rooftop.

After overlooking the area for a moment, he pinched his fingers, nodded his head, as if he had already made some calculations.

At the same time, Ye Fei had also discerned some principles.

However, seeing as it was Master Yi’s time to show his skills, it wouldn’t have been appropriate to steal the spotlight, so he kept silent and waited to see what the master had to say.

"Master Yi, have you discovered the problem?"

As soon as the man came down from the pavilion, the two elders hurried forward to ask respectfully.

Master Yi pursed his lips and nodded, "Indeed!"

With that, he pointed downwards.

"Look, the skyscraper we stand on is like a pillar reaching to the heavens. Now, look at the four directions of southeast, northwest; there are two roads extending outward in each. This forms a layout of ’Eight Directions to the Sky’."

"This should be a prosperous layout, but the downfall lies with the artificial mountain to the south and the fountain to the north—their positions were mistakenly arranged."

"Oh? How were they misplaced? Please, Master, enlighten us," the two elders asked eagerly.

Master Yi continued, "The heavens are yang, the earth is yin, soil is yang, water is yin, south is yang, and north is yin."

"And the reason why all things in the world constantly reproduce and cycle in an unending loop follows this principle of yin and yang harmony."

"Fountains are water, representing yin, and artificial mountains are soil, representing yang. Water being yin in the north adds more yin, and soil being yang in the south adds more yang. How could the principle of yin and yang not be disrupted in this way?"

"I see! Then please, Master, how should we resolve this chaotic situation?"

Master Yi stroked his silver beard, "Easy to solve. We just need to readjust the yin and yang."

The elders thought for a moment and then had a sudden realization, "Get the workers! Immediately start work to switch the places of the artificial mountain in the south and the fountain in the north!"

No sooner had the order been issued than Master Yi let out a hearty laugh, "Why must you undertake such a drastic action? If it’s so troublesome, wouldn’t my reputation be ruined?"

"Then, according to your wisdom, Master, how should we deal with it?"

Master Yi flicked his long sleeves and, as if performing a magic trick, suddenly produced a brush and two yellow talismans.

His brush moved swiftly, and in the blink of an eye, Master Yi drew on the two yellow papers the symbols of a mountain and water.

"All you need to do is order someone to bury this mountain talisman beneath the fountain and this water talisman beneath the artificial mountain. With that, the problem can be solved."

"If that’s the case, then that’s wonderful!"

The two elders were elated.

After all, a lot of manpower and resources had been spent on building that fountain and artificial mountain.

To move and rebuild them would indeed be time-consuming and labor-intensive.

The most critical point was that the commercial district’s initiation ceremony was in just three days.

If we start now, there’s no way we can finish in time.

Compared to that, burying a talisman paper is much less trouble.

So, the two immediately commanded their men to take care of this.

But just at that moment, Ye Fei, who had been watching the whole time without saying a word, suddenly stepped in to intervene.

"Absolutely not! If you truly proceed as Master Yi has suggested, then you two are indeed heading for a disaster!"

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 332: Misreading Feng Shui_1[980 words]

Ye Fei’s single remark successfully drew all eyes toward him.

Master Yi’s expression instantly froze, his face an iron black and his beard curling up quite high.

It was as if his face was saying, "Who do you think you are, daring to show off your skills in front of this master?"

The two young disciples by his side glared even wider, competing in their fierceness as they stared down Ye Fei.

Intensely.

"Such an arrogant fool! While my master is giving guidance on feng shui, where is there room for you to point fingers and make comments? What’s this nonsense about ’great disaster looming’? Stop your alarmist talk!"

"You truly don’t know how high the sky is or how deep the earth is! When my master emerged, your parents hadn’t even been born. With your little ability, you dare to spout nonsense in front of a true master?"

The scolding from the two disciples made the atmosphere at the scene drop to an awkward freeze.

Zhu Guangbo and Bai Yunfei quickly stepped in to smooth things over.

Zhu Guangbo said with a forced smile, "Master Yi, please don’t be angry. Mr. Ye means well and didn’t intend to offend you."

"Good intentions? He better keep his good intentions to himself, lest he harms himself and others! Feng shui is not a matter to be taken lightly. Is it something anyone can just comment on casually?"

"If the feng shui is ruined, at the least it will lead to loss of wealth and good fortune; at worst, it can cause a family’s ruin! President Zhu, President Bai, surely neither of you are willing to take such a risk, right?"

"That’s true! Absolutely!"

Thinking back to the strange incidents that had happened around him in recent days, Zhu Guangbo couldn’t help but feel a chill down his spine.

"We will do everything according to the master’s orders."

With that, he nodded apologetically to Ye Fei.

One was pacifying Master Yi, so naturally, the other had to appease Ye Fei.

Bai Yunfei quickly pulled Ye Fei aside, bowing and scraping, "Mr. Ye, I beg of you, don’t take Master Yi’s words to heart. The old man has an odd temper. Overlook it for mine and Old Zhu’s sake, please."

"We will surely visit you to apologize afterwards."

Indeed, Zhu Guangbo and Bai Yunfei held nothing but respect for Ye Fei.

Especially toward Ye Fei’s medical skills, they were utterly convinced and respectful.

But nobody is perfect.

Just because Ye Fei was extraordinarily skilled in medicine didn’t mean he was peerless in the art of feng shui.

So, when it came to this, they chose to unconditionally trust Master Yi, the authority in the field of feng shui.

Ye Fei also realized that they were trying to avoid a conflict with Master Yi and were asking him to leave first.

If it were anyone else, Ye Fei certainly would have walked away.

If they did not trust him, why should he meddle in their affairs?

But it was different with Bai Yunfei and Zhu Guangbo.

They had always treated him with the utmost respect and like a distinguished guest.

If he were to abandon them now, and a tragedy occurred, he would feel guilty in his heart.

With this thought in mind, Ye Fei not only did not leave but instead patiently explained, "Old Bai, that Master Yi only saw the surface of things and failed to grasp the essence. The patterns here are definitely not as simple as he described."

"If handled incorrectly, I’m afraid that both the Bai Family and the Zhu Family may face a bloody disaster. I absolutely can’t stand by and watch you lose your lives because of this confused old man."

Although Ye Fei spoke softly, every word and sentence was heard clearly by Master Yi.

The stubborn old man’s anger surged instantly.

He stomped his foot, pointing at Ye Fei, "You brash young man! What nonsense are you spouting? Who is the confused old man? Who has threatened whom? State your case clearly!"

Ye Fei replied sternly, "Wasn’t I clear enough? You misjudged the feng shui here."

"Nonsense!"

Master Yi’s tendons bulged and his beard and hair bristled.

"I, Yi Haiyun, have lived for more than eighty years and have perused countless classic tomes! I have unraveled countless problematic feng shui sites! And you, a mere whippersnapper, think you know better?"

"Today, just because you’ve flapped your lips, you claim I’ve misjudged and even endangered lives? Where do you get the nerve?"

"If you can’t give me a clear explanation today, I won’t let this go!"

The old master’s temper was certainly fiery, to the point where he looked like he could have a heart attack from his anger.

The two disciples hurried to help, one offering water, the other patting his back.

Their gaze upon Ye Fei was practically ablaze.

"Master Yi, please calm down, take it easy. Mr. Ye might have spoken inappropriately, but he means well for us. Please don’t be truly upset."

"Yes, Master Yi, whatever you say, we will follow. You want us to bury talisman papers, right? Someone, go quickly, do as Master Yi says!"

Zhu Guangbo and Bai Yunfei bowed and scraped to pacify Yi Haiyun, nodding vigorously.

But Master Yi wouldn’t have any of it.

"No!"

"This youngster claims to be competent, saying I’m leading you astray? I must confront this head-on!"

"Come on, lad, speak up! You say I made a mistake, so let’s hear your reasoning. If you can’t explain, don’t blame me for cursing your ancestors!"

Zhu Guangbo and Bai Yunfei were caught in a dilemma, casting a pained look at Ye Fei.

Wondering why he had to do this.

Feng shui was not medicine; it wasn't his professional field.

Why should he challenge authority with his hobby?

Alas!

The situation had become terribly awkward.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 333 Disobedience_1[1,111 words]

The two elders found themselves so troubled that they were beyond words.

Yet, Ye Fei's face was the picture of calmness.

"You want me to point out where you went wrong, right?"

"Yeah! Come on, spit it out, let's see what you've got!"

"Alright."

Ye Fei, with his hands behind his back, said, "You just mentioned that this is an Eight Directions Heaven-Connecting layout, and you're not wrong. But you only saw one aspect, failing to notice the second and the third."

Master Yi sneered disdainfully, completely disregarding Ye Fei.

The two junior disciples also showed mocking expressions.

Zhu Guangbo, Bai Yunfei, and the others present couldn't help but think Ye Fei was probably going to take a fall today.

Ye Fei continued, "Everyone, please look at the distant south. A waterway blocks the road, and in the east, there is also a high bridge obstructing it."

"A waterway and a high bridge, this is called breaking the dragon's head. Both east and south directions belong to yang. In other words, the yang paths are completely blocked."

"Moreover, this so-called Heaven-Connecting place, ever since I reached the top, I found that yin energy accumulated here, lingering without dispersing. This indicates that this place is extremely yin-charged."

"If I'm not wrong, before this commercial district was built, this spot must have been a gathering place of yin energy."

As Ye Fei spoke, he glanced at Bai Yunfei.

The latter hurriedly said, "Mr. Ye, what you said is correct. This place was originally on the outskirts of Tianhe City, a site of execution before the founding of the country."

"Later, as the city expanded, this land was developed into a new district. The previous developer told me that when they were developing this area, they also had many experts perform rituals to calm the yin energy."

Ye Fei's mouth cornered upward, "Sadly, the ritual back then wasn't entirely successful and did not completely suppress the yin energy here."

"Additionally, the broken dragon's head in the east and south, as well as the sunken terrain of the new district, led to the large yin energy stalling, with no outlet. Hence, it created what is known in Feng Shui as a 'Dead Spot'."

When the words "Dead Spot" were spoken, the faces of Zhu Guangbo and Bai Yunfei darkened.

After all, over a hundred billion had been invested.

And in the end, was it seriously just a dead spot?

Could it really be that sinister?

"Heh, that's simply alarmist talk!"

Master Yi laughed scornfully.

"What is breaking the dragon's head? Do you understand? Valleys lying across count as breaks, rivers blocking count as breaks, boundaries between two regions count as breaks. How can a mere man-made waterway and an overpass qualify as breaks?"

"To think you're prattling so much when you've just learned the mere basics, this is utterly laughable."

"Furthermore, about this 'Dead Spot' you mentioned, have you not heard of the principle 'from dead ground, spring life'? Often the more a place is a dead spot, the more it attracts

wealth and prosperous energy. What's so bad about that! Soon, this old man will just draw a talisman to suppress this yin energy, and all will be settled."

Ye Fei smiled dispassionately, "Whether I only know a bit of the basics, or you are clinging stubbornly to old conventions and clinging to outdated texts remains to be seen. Haven't you heard about the recent car accident and the strange occurrences involving these two gentlemen?"

Master Yi looked up, "Of course I know! These are due to the strong yin energy, but all it takes is following my method to resolve these issues."

"Really? I'm afraid you are oversimplifying the problem of yin energy long accumulating into a dead spot."

"Fine, fine, fine! I won't argue with you. You think you're so great, so formidable, don't you? Well, good, let's have a contest then and see who can break this situation today, shall we?"

"There's no need to compete; it isn't necessary."

Ye Fei didn't want to get into a serious contest with a narrow-minded stubborn old man.

It wasn't worth it.

"What's the matter, scared to lose? If you're scared to lose, then just shut up and stop spouting nonsense!"

"Exactly, all that posturing, and in the end, you're just afraid of my master, aren't you?"

The two junior disciples said sneeringly.

Ye Fei curled his lip, no longer speaking.

He knew well that this kind of stubborn old-timer wouldn't shed a tear without seeing a coffin.

It was better to let him make a fuss first; it was not too late to intervene when he could not manage anymore.

Seeing Ye Fei fall silent, Master Yi truly thought he had been intimidated, so everything continued as originally planned.

Zhu Guangbo and Bai Yunfei were also quite happy about this.

On the one hand, someone was dispatched to bury charms in the paper.

On the rooftop, Master Yi’s two disciples set up an altar.

Then they lit a sky lantern.

As the sky lantern burned and rose, it floated above the altar, drifting sideways.

In Feng Shui, this lantern has a special name when used to break a pattern: a Heavenly Lantern.

The Heavenly Lantern is a gauge to test whether the Feng Shui layout is broken or not.

If the Feng Shui layout breaks, the Heavenly Lantern will fly smoothly high into the sky.

If it doesn’t, the lantern will go out.

Once the disciples released the Heavenly Lantern, they couldn’t stop complaining, "Master, it’s been so many years since we’ve used this. With your skills, your actions are sure to succeed. Isn’t this just an unnecessary step?"

Master Yi cast a sideways glance in Ye Fei’s direction and said with a touch of sarcasm, "Didn’t someone accuse us of deceiving people? This time let’s show him whether it’s us who deceive, or if some people are pretending to be more than they are!"

Not long after, news came from the other side that all the charms had been buried.

Master Yi nodded and then stood behind the altar, holding a turtle shell, mumbling nonstop.

After mumbling for a while, he suddenly slammed the turtle shell onto the table.

Clatter.

The turtle shell formed a strange pattern on the altar.

Seeing this, Master Yi was overjoyed: "Good! The breaking of the formation is successful!"

Saying this, he looked up at the sky lantern above his head.

But strangely, the sky lantern didn’t float away as expected.

Instead, it spun rapidly in the air.

Everyone was puzzled as to what was happening.

Then suddenly, with a bang, the sky lantern exploded in mid-air.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 334 Blood Game_1[1,005 words]

The sky lanterns exploded, scattering flames everywhere.

Even Master Yi's Taoist robe was ignited.

Two junior disciples desperately rushed forward to extinguish the flames on their master's body.

However, Master Yi had already collapsed to the ground, his face filled with shock.

"When the sky lantern is extinguished, the layout fails. When the sky lantern explodes, the layout is destroyed! How could this be, it's impossible! There must have been a mistake somewhere! In sixty years since I left seclusion, how could I make such a mistake! How could I!"

By now, Master Yi's face was as white as paper, and he seemed to be on the verge of a breakdown.

The Feng Shui layout he had once taken pride in had been destroyed right before everyone's eyes.

The strength of such a blow is not hard to imagine.

The two junior disciples also panicked.

"Master, what do we do now? The entire layout is ruined, and it will lead to a major disaster! It could be, it could be..."

The tall disciple said this while looking towards Zhu Guangbo and Bai Yunfei with a look of shock.

It made the two old men break out in a cold sweat.

Although they didn't know how serious the situation really was.

From the state of Master Yi's breakdown and the appearance of the two juniors, one could feel something of it.

The shorter disciple also said anxiously, "Master, is there still a chance to reverse this? If we don't repair the layout, I fear, I fear..."

As he spoke, the shorter disciple also looked towards Bai Yunfei and Zhu Guangbo with a look of horror.

The vague, cryptic words from these few people made the two elders even more nervous.

They promptly stepped forward, "Master Yi, what exactly happened here? Are you saying you've failed? It sounds quite serious."

Master Yi's face was filled with guilt, and his voice was like that of a dead man: "You don't understand, once the layout is destroyed, at best there will be an extinction pattern, at worst, a blood curse. Once a blood curse emerges, the consequences are unimaginable."

"It's likely that the entire commercial district covered by the layout will never know peace again."

"This..."

The two elders looked at each other and quickly pressed on, "What exactly does 'never know peace again' mean?"

Master Yi, with a deathly pale face, barely lifted his head, "A scene of corpses everywhere, rivers of blood."

"What?!"

The two elders had never imagined that consulting on Feng Shui would lead to such grave issues.

"So, what do we do now? Master Yi, don't you have a solution to break the curse?"

Master Yi shook his head as if his life was worse than death, "If it were just a defeated layout, there might have been hope. But as you've just seen, the sky lantern exploded and the layout is ruined. Now it's beyond this old man's ability. This layout is impossible to break no matter what."

"All we can do now is pray that this layout doesn't evolve into an extinction pattern. Although it would deplete the energy here, at least it won't lead to uncontrollable consequences. But if, unfortunately, it turns into a blood curse!..."

"What about the blood curse, Master? Just say it."

"Didn't I just say it, a scene of corpses everywhere, rivers of blood. This commercial district will be completely ruined. Otherwise, anyone seeking wealth or peace here will become sacrifices to the blood curse, with no place for their bodies after death."

"This! This..."

Now the two elders were thoroughly panicked.

A commercial district that they had invested over a hundred billion in, hoping for great success, was now on the brink of ruin!

Had it been from someone else, the two elders would have never believed it.

But these were the words of the famous Master Yi from the world of geomancy; how could they not believe it!

The best they could hope for now was that the layout would not progress to a blood curse.

But just as the two were praying, they heard Master Yi suddenly scream in horror.

Looking in the direction of Master Yi's alarmed gaze, they saw the spot that had been splashed by the tongues of fire had turned a bloody red!

Master Yi's body and face were also covered in red!

"Blood curse! Heavens! It has actually evolved to this step! How could this happen! How!"

Master Yi let out a skyward howl before suddenly standing up.

"Mr. Zhu, Mr. Bai, get out of here quickly! This place is not safe to stay in! Notify all employees within the commercial district to evacuate immediately."

"If they stay longer, they'll be entwined with the aura of blood, which will attract disaster!"

The two elders hesitated.

Even though they did not want to accept it, given the severity of Master Yi's words, they could only reluctantly let go.

"Someone! Quick, pass the message down, tell all the units in the commercial district to evacuate!"

"Yes!"

Supported by the two junior disciples, Master Yi hobbled to evacuate from the rooftop.

Zhu Guangbo, Bai Yunfei, and all the subordinates and workers present also began to chaotically retreat from the rooftop.

The rooftop instantly became chaotic.

Only Ye Fei stood unmoved, a serene statue, a slight smile on his lips.

Suddenly he called out loudly, "Wait! Everyone calm down; I can break this blood curse in minutes."

Though Ye Fei had spoken, the situation was too chaotic; everyone was rushing for the exit, and nobody heard his words.

Zhu Guangbo and Bai Yunfei hurried forward to persuade: "Mr. Ye, didn't you hear what Master Yi said? This blood curse cannot be broken. Let's go, if we don't leave now and get tainted with the blood aura, it'll be bad!"

Ye Fei merely curved his mouth dismissively.

In a swift step, he arrived at the exit and sealed off the only exit with his hand.

"Everyone stop, nobody is allowed to leave this place!"

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 335: Beidou Taiji Immortal Array_1[1,246 words]

"You little punk! What do you think you're doing? Do you have any idea what the consequences of being tainted by the blood curse are?"

"Get out of the way now! Do you want to kill us all?"

After Master Yi finished cursing, Ye Fei not only didn't move out of the way, but he also locked the only exit gate.

"You! Are you insane? Do you really want to kill us all?"

It wasn't just Master Yi who was angry now; the others also began angrily accusing Ye Fei.

Ye Fei made a gesture with his hands pressing down: "Everyone, please calm down. What I'm doing is not harming you; on the contrary, I'm saving you."

"Saving us? If you want to save us, you should open the door and let us leave!"

Ye Fei patiently explained, "Even if you leave now, there's no guarantee you won't get tainted by some traces of the blood curse. At the very least, it could bring you years of bad luck, and at worst, it could cost you your lives."

"The best option for all of you is to stay here, wait for the blood curse formation to be broken and the blood curse to disperse, and then leave."

Two of Master Yi's young disciples spat out: "Ye, what nonsense are you spouting! Didn't you hear what our master said? Even he has no way to break the blood curse formation!"

"Just because he can't break it, does that mean no one else can?"

Master Yi said, "Indeed, in this world today, there are a few whose cultivation is deeper than mine and who can break this blood curse formation. Unfortunately, these supreme masters are all thousands of miles away; it's too late for them to come here!"

Ye Fei snorted lightly: "Such a trifling blood curse formation, why would we need someone from thousands of miles away to come to our rescue?"

Master Yi was taken aback for a moment before he snorted coldly, "Kid, are you implying that you can break this blood curse formation?"

"That's exactly what I mean. So please, everyone, return to your original positions and stop wasting time."

"Hahaha!"

Master Yi and his two disciples all laughed.

"What an arrogant kid, do you really think a blood curse formation is that easy to break? I have over sixty years of cultivation, and even I wouldn't dare to try it, yet you think you can? Aren't you afraid of biting your tongue in the wind!"

"Master, I think this guy is not only full of hot air but also crazy! Hopelessly crazy!"

"Ye, if you want to die, go ahead, but don't drag us down with you! How can you, who have barely touched the surface of Feng Shui, meddle with the blood curse formation?"

The two disciples said this and were going to pry open the door.

Left with no choice, Ye Fei casually flicked his fingers twice in the air, using his True Qi to seal the acupoints of the two men, rooting them to the spot.

"What! What sorcery is this?"

Master Yi was shocked when he saw this.

Ye Fei looked at the old man with a mocking gaze: "Ignorant fool!"

Then he commanded Zhu Guangbo and Bai Yunfei, "Get your people all back to their places! No one is allowed to leave without permission, or else they will bear the consequences!"

Although the two elders were also skeptical about Ye Fei's ability to break the blood curse formation,

they realized that Ye Fei was serious.

Knowing Ye Fei's martial arts prowess, the two naturally did not dare to disobey.

The two elders were aware that if Ye Fei wished, he could easily use force to keep everyone present.

But he had not done so, and that was already giving them enough face.

"Everyone! Immediately return to your original places!"

When the boss spoke, everyone naturally complied.

And so they each took their positions.

Master Yi was furious, found a stone to sit on, propped his knees, and panted heavily.

"Ye, you're playing with fire! Those who play with fire will surely burn themselves! Not only are you going to burn yourself, but you're also dragging us down to be buried with you! You, you...your stubbornness is infuriating!"

Ye Fei ignored him.

He bent down, took out from his toolbox a writing brush, a Bagua mirror, a packet of cinnabar, an inkstone, some gold sand, and a magnifying glass.

Then, he mixed the cinnabar with the gold sand, added water, and poured it into the inkstone to grind.

He bit his finger and added a few drops of blood to the mixture.

Finally, he dipped the writing brush into the cinnabar ink and started to draw on the Bagua mirror with swift strokes.

The brush danced across the mirror like a dragon soaring through the skies, and in no time, he covered the Bagua mirror with bizarre symbols.

As Master Yi watched, his mouth involuntarily curled in disdain: "A Spirit Gathering Array? Ha! How naïve! Do you really think that the mere luck gathered by the Spirit Gathering Array can suppress the malevolence of the blood curse formation? Ridiculous!"

"You're like a mantis trying to stop a chariot, overestimating yourself! I've been in this profession for over sixty years, and I've never heard of anyone using a Spirit Gathering Array to suppress a blood curse formation!"

"Shut your old mouth! Just watch carefully."

Ye Fei gave a cold shout.

He held up the Bagua mirror with one hand to find the right orientation and held the magnifying glass above his head with the other, aiming it at the central position on the Bagua mirror.

After a moment, under the focus of the magnifying glass, a plume of smoke started to rise from the center of the mirror.

Seeing this, Master Yi's mocking expression instantly froze.

Looking further, Ye Fei turned the Bagua mirror upside down on the altar.

Then, on its back, he marked the pattern of the Big Dipper.

Master Yi suddenly stood up.

"No, this, this isn't the Spirit Gathering Array! Is this... The Big Dipper Grand Taiji Array?!"

Ye Fei's mouth curved with a hint of a smile: "At least you know something."

Master Yi collapsed back onto the ground: "Impossible! How can a young man in his twenties know how to use the grand geomantic array that's been lost for a thousand years? This, this is unscientific!"

Ye Fei then said, "There's a lot more unscientific things to come; it just shows that your knowledge is too shallow."

After speaking, he smashed the Bagua mirror with a palm, breaking it into five pieces.

"Elder Zhu, Elder Bai, please immediately send people to bury these five pieces under the building and 500 meters to the east, south, west, and north, at a depth of eight feet underground."

By now, thoroughly bewildered, the two elders dared not disobey and promptly ordered their men to do as told.

Ten minutes later.

The people sent out reported back via phone that the task was done.

At that moment, a Kongming lantern placed beside the altar spontaneously ignited without fire and began to rise.

It spiraled upward slowly and entered the clouds vertically.

In an instant, the clouds above cleared away, and a vast expanse of light shone through.

Master Yi stood with his mouth agape in excitement, exclaiming, "Ascending lantern! Universal golden light! The blood curse formation...it’s really broken!"

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 336: Spiral Building_1[1,180 words]

At this moment, Master Yi’s arrogance and conceit had vanished completely.

When he looked at Ye Fei again, his eyes were filled with the utmost reverence.

"Mr. Ye! Master Ye! You truly deserve the title of a real master of geomancy! I, Yi Haiyun, am not worthy! I’m overwhelmed with shame!"

Master Yi hung his head low, clasping his hands above his head in a gesture of complete prostration.

As he spoke, the old man even started to kneel on both knees, to express his boundless admiration.

Ye Fei quickly extended a hand to support the octogenarian.

"Master Ye, you flatter me too much. As for the grand discipline of geomancy, I have barely grasped one ten-thousandth of its principles, how can I bear the title of a master?"

Master Yi quickly shook his head, "Mr. Ye, to say such a thing truly shames an old man like me! If you can’t bear the title of a master, then in this world, surely nobody else can either."

"The Northern Dipper Taiji Immortal Array, such profound and wonderful methods, and you have managed to use them so skillfully. The great challenge of our field, the Blood Formation, seems as easily solved by you as picking something up with your fingertips."

"For these reasons alone, who but you could be the number one in geomancy at present!"

It was clear that Master Yi's words came from a heartfelt place.

Although others may not fully understand Ye Fei's geomantic prowess as he did, they could infer a thing or two from Yi Haiyun's abject submission.

This was a legendary figure in the geomancy circles of the Bay Area, speaking thusly; it was apparent that Ye Fei's geomantic attainments were indeed unrivaled.

Zhu Guangbo and Bai Yunfei then came to a sudden realization.

Turns out Ye Fei was not only a master healer, with deep martial skills and a sharp mind, but his achievements in geomancy were also at a pinnacle.

Is this still a human being?

To call him half-human, half-god would not be an exaggeration!

The two elders hurriedly led everyone forward to offer their thanks.

One could say that Ye Fei's intervention not only saved the elders again but also helped them recover losses of over a hundred billion.

This favor, deeper than the sea, heavier than mountains!

"Thank you, Mr. Ye, for your life-saving grace!"

"Mr. Ye, we are sorry, we misunderstood you just now; please forgive us!"

"Mr. Ye, you are like our reborn parents, please accept our deepest bow!"

Many people knelt down, performing a ritual of three bows and nine kowtows.

Ye Fei quickly gestured for everyone to rise.

His gaze then turned to the two young apprentices, frozen like statues by the door, and with a simple point, their acupoints were unsealed.

"Fools! What are you still dazed for! Have you not come to apologize to Master Ye yet?"

Although their acupoints had been sealed, the two had clearly seen everything, and were already sincerely convinced by Ye Fei.

Rushing forward in just a few steps, they both fell to the ground, thumping their heads in apology.

"Master Ye, we were blind before, showing you disrespect repeatedly. We hope you, like a prime minister with a belly big enough to sail a boat, won't take offense to us minor characters."

Ye Fei lifted a hand, "Enough, there's no blame on those who don't know, get up."

Face should be given; they had kowtowed and admitted their mistakes, what more was there to ask for.

Besides, with Ye Fei's stature and status, there was no need to hold a grudge against two nameless minor characters.

"Mr. Ye, now that everything has been settled and it's noon, why not join us for a small celebration over a drink? What do you say, Master Yi?"

Ye Fei had no objections, but Yi Haiyun's face turned crimson as he repeatedly declined.

"No, no, this time I've emerged from my seclusion and failed to be of any help; I almost caused a great mistake. If it were not for Master Ye's timely intervention, it's unimaginable what might have happened. I truly have no face to eat and drink in merriment, haha..."

"What are you talking about, Master Yi? Everyone makes mistakes, who can guarantee a lifetime of perfection? Let's not talk about the unhappy things anymore. You've come from afar, and we must make sure you are well taken care of!"

The two seniors were also men of status; of course, they could not let Yi Haiyun leave in such a dispirited fashion.

As people with identity and status, saving face was necessary.

Initially, Yi Haiyun was adamant about not attending, but after Ye Fei spoke, he dared not decline further.

At the table, everyone was toasting and drinking merrily.

As the hero of the day, the man who had turned the tide, Ye Fei was naturally toasted again and again.

Yi Haiyun too took this rare opportunity, to ask for much knowledge on geomancy.

Without this discussion, Yi Haiyun would hardly believe, Ye Fei's understanding of Feng Shui was leagues beyond that of an elder in his eighties.

If Yi Haiyun was a middle school student in terms of Feng Shui knowledge, then Ye Fei could be considered to have postdoctoral research level expertise.

Not only that, Ye Fei was also extremely proficient and knowledgeable in all branches of esoteric studies like physiognomy, Yin-Yang theory, and Qimen Dunjia.

Yi Haiyun was amazed beyond belief!

He even offered to become a disciple of Ye Fei on the spot.

An octogenarian, glass in hand, kneeling on both knees, faced a young man barely in his twenties with utter devotion to become his pupil.

The thought of that scene was almost comically moving.

Of course, Ye Fei could not agree to this request.

But considering Yi Haiyun's sincerity, he still promised that if Yi Haiyun had any unresolved questions regarding the mystic arts in the future, he could always ask him.

The banquet came to an end.

Yi Haiyun, thoroughly drunk, was taken back to the hotel to rest by the two apprentices.

By the square, Zhu Guangbo and Bai Yunfei stood by Ye Fei's side.

Suddenly they said, "Mr. Ye, we know you never ask for anything in return for your deeds, But if you don't let us express our gratitude in some small way, we truly would not rest easy."

"Indeed, Mr. Ye, we heard that the honorable lady, your wife, is currently looking for a new office space. So, the two of us have decided to present a modest gift to express our appreciation."

The two gentlemen pointed towards a thirty-nine-story spiral tower next to the central building.

"This spiral tower, said to have been designed by a famous Italian master and with a cost equal to that of the Central Building, we plan to present the entire building as a gift to the honorable lady. We beseech you, Mr. Ye, please do not refuse our offer!"

Saying this, both men looked at Ye Fei with sincere and hopeful eyes.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 337: Viewing the Building_1[1,113 words]

After all that sincerity, it would be really disrespectful if Ye Fei refused again.

What, do you expect her to kneel and beg you?

"You two are so thoughtful; let me express thanks on behalf of my wife right here."

"Oh, it’s nothing! We should be the ones thanking you!"

Thus, with the joint effort of the two, all the procedures were completed within just an hour.

Of course, the name on all the documents was Su Yueru’s.

Ye Fei decided to give his wife a surprise.

So when he went home that night, he didn’t share the good news with her.

The next morning, right after breakfast, Su Yueru received a phone call.

Then she happily said to Ye Fei, "Honey, I found a nice office location in the Guangheng business area, can you come with me to check it out later?"

Ye Fei was just about to share this surprise with his wife today, and the opportunity had presented itself.

"No problem."

Ye Fei readily agreed.

After dropping Little Ye off at kindergarten, the couple drove to the Guangheng business area.

Su Yueru couldn’t contain her joy before even getting out of the car.

"Honey, look how well this business circle is built! It’s beautiful and tech-savvy, and it’s well connected too."

"I feel like once this place gets going, it won’t take three years to surpass the old city’s business district and become the top spot in Tianhe’s business circle."

"Honey, look, that central building is so tall! It must have over a hundred floors!"

Her gaze shifted again.

"A spiral tower? This is just too dreamy! And it’s sparkling."

"Honey, if I could buy just one floor of office space in that spiral tower, I’d be satisfied!"

"Ah! But this building must be extremely expensive. One floor would have to be at least forty or fifty million, for sure."

At this, Su Yueru couldn’t hide her disappointment.

The company had only just begun to emerge from its difficulties; forget about spending forty or fifty million all at once, even twenty million would be quite challenging.

It looked like they had to settle for second best.

Ye Fei smiled without saying a word, just waiting to give his wife a huge surprise shortly.

The car stopped.

The two quickly met with a beautiful female intermediary at the plaza.

The intermediary showed them several places, but none of them satisfied Su Yueru.

In the end, with a sly smile, the intermediary said, "Maybe, Miss Su, I should take you to see that spiral tower, I guarantee you’ll fall in love with it at first sight!"

"No, no, better not..." Su Yueru hesitated.

"Miss Su, are you worried it’s too expensive?"

"..."

Ye Fei took over the conversation: "No matter how expensive, we can afford it."

Then he pulled his wife along.

Sure enough, as soon as they walked into the lobby, Su Yueru was deeply attracted by the luxurious yet understated interior decoration.

Besides, the space inside the building was also uniquely designed, spacious, grand, and scientifically organized.

After seeing several floors in one go, Su Yueru was content and reluctant to leave.

Wasn’t this exactly the kind of headquarters she dreamed of for the company?

Even though she knew she couldn’t afford it, Su Yueru still couldn’t help but ask timidly, "Excuse me, how much is this floor?"

The intermediary answered with a smile, "The price varies depending on the floor. The middle and lower floors are about sixty million on average, while the middle and upper floors are eighty million. The top floor is the most expensive, one hundred and twenty million."

Hearing this exorbitant price, Su Yueru was stunned on the spot.

It was far beyond her financial capacity.

"Then, I’ll have to consider it a bit more."

Su Yueru, with a wry smile, started to walk out of the building with Ye Fei.

And the intermediary followed closely.

Just as they reached the building’s entrance and Ye Fei was about to come clean with his wife,

the intermediary caught up again: "Miss Su, it’s obvious that you’re very satisfied with the office environment here. And actually, me asking you to see the property today, I was also commissioned by an important figure."

"What do you mean? What important figure?"

Su Yueru asked curiously.

The intermediary smiled mysteriously: "A big shot expressly entrusted me to see which office environment you liked. Whichever one you pick, he would pay for it and buy that floor for you."

"What?"

Su Yueru was puzzled.

Ye Fei was puzzled too.

Thinking to himself that he hadn’t commissioned anyone, what was going on?

"Who is this person you’re talking about?"

Su Yueru was getting a bit impatient with the secretive vibe.

The intermediary revealed a professional smile: "Of course, it’s a person who admires you greatly."

Su Yueru seemed to understand something, her face turning dark: "Please tell that person for me, ’unmerited rewards will not be accepted; I, Su Yueru, won’t casually accept anyone’s favors.’"

After speaking, she took Ye Fei’s hand to get into the car.

At that moment, a Lamborghini screeched to a stop beside them.

Zhu Ping stepped out of the car wearing a gaudy casual suit.

"Yueru, why the rush? Where are you off to?" Zhu Ping greeted her frivolously.

Su Yueru coldly replied, "Back to the office."

"Hey? Wait a second."

Zhu Ping put out a hand to stop her, turned his head with a smug expression, and asked the intermediary, "Xiao Wu, didn’t you tell Miss Su that I, the young master, want to give her an office floor as a gift?"

Zhu Ping’s tone was quite loud, attracting the attention of other company bosses and intermediaries nearby who were also there to buy office space, causing them to stop and look.

"Who’s that guy? So generous to give away an entire office floor as a gift?"

"Hey, I recognize him. That’s the General Manager of Pingfeng Group, a top scholar from an overseas university who just came back. Zhu Ping."

"Pingfeng Group? Zhu Family? No wonder he’s so lavish. Hmm? That beautiful woman looks very familiar too. Isn’t she Su Yueru, the gorgeous CEO of the Su corporation?"

"Yes, that’s her! Look, that guy dressed rather shabbily next to her, that’s her husband, the infamous ’good-for-nothing’ son-in-law of Tianhe."

"You see, Zhu Ping has that restless look in his eyes when he looks at Su Yueru. With such a heavy gift, his intentions couldn’t be clearer, could they?"

"My god! Isn’t that blatantly courting someone’s wife in front of her husband? That’s just plain disrespect!"

"Haha, looks like there’s going to be a good show!"

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad

The agent bowed to Zhu Ping and said to Su Yueru with a smile, "Miss Su, the big shot I mentioned earlier is none other than young master Zhu here."

"Young master Zhu said that you can pick any floor you like in this spiral building, and he can buy the entire floor to give to you."

Su Yueru was well aware of Zhu Ping's intentions and replied with a cold face, "Thanks for the kind offer, but no need."

The agent didn't quite understand and felt that Su Yueru was putting on airs.

"Miss Su, are you listening to me? Young master Zhu is offering you an entire floor's office area. That's nearly a billion in assets! You don't want it?"

"Yes, I'm not interested."

Su Yueru answered indifferently and turned to leave.

Before Zhu Ping could say anything, the agent started to scoff.

"Miss Su, not to offend you, but you're being naive. Such a grand gesture would make anyone ecstatic. Why put on such an act of purity? What's the point?"

"We're all women here; we understand each other. There's no need to play hard to get. If you overdo it, it might not end well."

"Besides, don't you understand young master Zhu's affection for you? He's ready to give you assets worth a billion just like that, if not to win your favor?"

"Why be so frosty? That's really unsociable."

Upon hearing the agent's words, Zhu Ping felt thrilled inside.

Yet, he still pretended to be annoyed.

"Xiao Wu, watch how you speak. Her husband is right there. Why say things that can hurt people's self-respect?"

The agent pursed his lips and glanced at Ye Fei.

"This? He can't even meet his wife's needs, and he's worried about his self-respect being hurt?"

"If you ask me, the one who truly deserves a beauty like Miss Su is a powerful young master like you."

"Some riff-raff really don't know their place. A pile of crap clinging to a flower, refusing to let go. Heh, what a waste."

Zhu Ping feigned anger: "Xiao Wu, aren't you being a bit harsh? You're just a real estate agent, what do you know?"

After scolding the agent, Zhu Ping turned to Su Yueru and said, "Yueru, let's not talk about whether it's a thoughtful gesture or not. The gift I'm offering, isn't it timely and to your liking? Now you can't still refuse me, can you?"

Su Yueru, expressionless, replied: "Young master Zhu, I think I've made it clear that we're not that acquainted. And like I told you last time, I won't accept any man's gift besides my husband's, no matter how expensive. Understand?"

Su Yueru's patience had run out completely, and she pulled Ye Fei, ready to leave.

Zhu Ping suddenly twisted his face and stretched out his hand to block her way.

"Heh, Su Yueru, can you stop pretending to be the virtuous and unyielding woman? Which of you women isn't vain?"

"I saw how your eyes sparkled when you received the gemstone necklace that day!"

"What, you think giving you one floor isn't sincere enough? Fine, I'll give you two floors! How about that? I refuse to believe that money can't sway you women!"

Zhu Ping's extravagant gesture shocked everyone.

"Geez! He really is loaded! Why can't this Su Yueru see the light? To refuse something given for free?"

"If I were her, I'd have kicked that loser husband to the curb long ago! Being with a man like young master Zhu, that's what I call happiness!"

"Exactly, who doesn't like a man with strength! Dragging a loser around all day, isn't it tiring?"

Hearing the crowd's whispers, Zhu Ping grew even more smug and his gaze at Ye Fei was filled with superiority.

However, Ye Fei had a trace of disdain on his lips as he quietly watched this clown perform.

Su Yueru couldn’t be bothered to waste another word on Zhu Ping, she pushed him away and headed for the parking lot.

Zhu Ping’s face turned angry as he shouted, "What, two floors aren’t enough to move you? Fine! I’ll give you three floors! Happy now?"

"But on one condition, you must divorce that loser right now and be my woman! If you can please me, buying four or five floors is no problem."

Su Yueru couldn’t stand such humiliation any longer and turned around fiercely, "Shameless scoundrel!"

"What, still not agreeing? Are you perhaps a bit too greedy? Don’t tell me you want me to buy the entire building for you?"

"I, Zhu Ping, am laying it down here today! In Tianhe, aside from those untouchable big shots, no one has this kind of strength!"

"And as for that poor waste next to you, he can’t even afford the bathroom in this spiral building! Hahahaha!"

Zhu Ping’s words amused the agent and the bystanders, eliciting laughter.

All the sarcastic and disdainful looks fell on Ye Fei.

"He’s been stepped on like a dog, yet doesn’t utter a word. I truly admire this guy’s tolerance."

"What tolerance? With nothing to his name, how can he argue? That’s what’s called ’the poor have short ambitions and the weak have long excuses.’

"If I were him, I’d have proposed a divorce long ago. Why drag his wife down? Such a person has no shame!"

The crowd’s comments inflated Zhu Ping’s ego even more.

But to Su Yueru, those words were like knives cutting into her.

She grabbed Ye Fei’s hand, ready to jog away from this place.

She couldn’t bear to stay another second.

Yet, at the same time, Ye Fei’s firm hand kept her in place.

"Wife, this idiot has been yapping nonstop, almost made me forget my real business."

As he spoke, he pulled a stack of property certificates from his pocket.

"All right, no more acting, I'll lay it out here. Actually, I already bought you this spiral building."

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 339 Last Warning_1[992 words]

A single sentence had everyone present completely baffled.

Su Yueru, looking at the real estate certificate in Ye Fei's hand, was all the more perplexed.

"Husband, are you alright?"

Su Yueru felt his forehead.

Ye Fei caught her tiny hand in his.

"Silly girl, the paperwork for the property is all here; could I possibly be teasing you? See for yourself if you don't believe me."

Su Yueru skeptically began paging through the property deed, her disbelief evident.

Meanwhile, Zhu Ping was already laughing so hard that he was doubling over.

"I'm telling you Ye Fei, could you tone down the bragging a bit?"

"Blow a smaller whistle, at least we might believe you a little, but to claim that you bought the entire Spiral Building? I think you're just full of hot air, got carried away eating cornstalks, right?"

The female real estate agent was also laughing till she cried.

"This kind of loser, living in his own world, is just too pitiful. You get a fake certificate, and now the building is yours? Wake up!"

"At least use a smarter method to deceive your wife, this is just too low-level, isn't it?"

The onlookers let out a burst of scornful laughter.

"He must think he bought a model of the building, huh? The Spiral Building, so tall and magnificent, would cost at least thirty or forty billion, right? Him? Afford it? Stop joking!"

"My God, I only heard that the Su Family's son-in-law was an idiot, never imagined he was stupid to this extent. Look, those fake deeds, they actually look pretty real."

Their mockery was unending.

After reading the property deed, Su Yueru's mind was so stunned that it had gone blank.

Frequently dealing with related matters, how could she not distinguish a real deed from a fake one?

This was clearly genuine!

But.

How on earth did her husband buy a building worth tens of billions?

Now was certainly not the time to ask these questions; Su Yueru's eyes sparkled as she looked at her husband for a moment, then buried her head in his chest.

"Husband! Thank you!"

Shock was necessary, but more than that, she felt moved.

Over the years, Su Yueru had always dreamed that her own enterprise would have a decent office space.

Indeed, upon seeing the Spiral Building, her wish was that, if only she could have one floor, it would be more than enough.

But now, the entire building belonged to her!

This was completely beyond the limit of her dreams.

How could she not feel excited, not be moved?

"Hey, hey, hey! Yueru, why are you so touched? You can't seriously have fallen for it, right? This idiot gets a few fake certificates, and you're completely fooled? There should be some limits to being a bimbo, right?"

Zhu Ping was still making snide comments on the side.

The agent kept egging on: "Ms. Su, you know your husband's capabilities better than anyone else. Do you think, with what he's got, he can afford the Spiral Building? Isn't that a wild fantasy?"

"Let’s not even talk about him; I doubt even Young Master Zhu has that kind of capability, right?"

Hearing this, Ye Fei snorted coldly, "What is he, some big deal? A mere few tens of billions in assets, and he dares to compare himself to me?"

"Holy shit..."

The crowd couldn’t help but burst into loud laughter.

"He’s lost it, lost it. This guy living in his own world is starting to float. A mere few tens of billions? It’s a wonder he can say it with a straight face."

"Hey man, wake up, don’t sleep! That’s a fake deed, you can’t take it seriously. I know a decent psychiatrist, want me to give you his card?"

The agent sneered for a while, then turned her head, advising, "Ms. Su, we’re all women; isn’t a woman supposed to find a reliable haven? Can such a man give you a sense of security?"

"Staying with him is a waste of you. A good bird chooses a tree to nest in; you’d better just accept Young Master Zhu already."

Zhu Ping swaggered forward, smugly.

"Yueru, with this loser, how can you continue to live with him? Come to me instead, wealth and glory are all waiting for you."

"Wait for your damn self!"

Bang!

Ye Fei had long been unable to stand this guy’s constant whining.

With one kick, he sent him sprawling to the ground.

Then he dialed a number: "Hello? This is Ye Fei. Get the people in charge of handing over the building to me; I’m planning to move into the Spiral Building today."

After hanging up, Yi Fei pointed at Zhu Ping lying on the ground and warned coldly, "I hope this is the last time. Dare to harass my wife again, and I’ll make you disappear from this world!"

Zhu Ping, of course, would not take this lying down; gritting his teeth, he struggled to his feet.

"Ye Fei! You dare to hit me? You just wait; I'll pay you back a hundred times for this kick!"

"Get lost!"

Ye Fei landed another kick.

This time Zhu Ping was sent flying out of the way.

The agent hurried over to help him up but didn't dare to accuse Ye Fei too vehemently.

Zhu Ping's face twisted in pain, his forehead beaded with sweat.

He pulled out his phone, ready to call people over for revenge.

But just then, over a dozen luxury cars arrived.

As the doors opened,

The general manager and assistant general manager of Guang Heng Business District, along with various department heads and a dozen bodyguards, marched majestically toward Ye Fei.

The general manager stepped forward with a flattering smile, bowing as he greeted, "Mr. Ye, Mrs. Ye! My apologies for not meeting you earlier, so sorry! Following the instructions of Mr. Zhu and Mr. Bai, I'm here to assist you with the handover."

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 340 Moving_1[979 words]

Seeing the high-level executives of Guangheng Commercial District paying their respects to Ye Fei,

Zhu Ping, the intermediary woman, and the onlookers were all dumbfounded.

What's going on?

Isn't that guy just a useless son-in-law? Just a poor loser?

Why do the district's executives fawn over him like this?

And who are the "Elder Zhu" and "Elder Bai" they mentioned?

Could it be...

Could they really be the two biggest bosses behind Guangheng Commercial District, Zhu Guangbo and Bai Yunfei?!

The more these people thought about it, the more astonished and incredulous they became.

Could it be that this son-in-law really bought the entire Spiral Mansion?!

Where did he get so much money from?

Where did he get such strong capabilities from?!

While everyone on the side was shocked,

Ye Fei and Su Yueru had already been escorted into the Spiral Mansion like celebrities.

Leaving the crowd bewildered and looking at each other in confusion.

Zhu Ping was even gritting his teeth in hatred.

"Xiao Wu! You must get to the bottom of this and report back to me! I refuse to believe it, that a dead fish could turn over just like that! I must figure out the trickery behind this!"

"Investigate my ass!"

The intermediary beauty blurted out a curse.

Looking disdainfully at Zhu Ping.

"You dumbass, can’t you see it? Some people are undercover masters! They casually take down a building worth tens of billions. That’s what you call real wealth and power!"

"Haven’t you heard that Elder Zhu and Elder Bai are his friends? Look at you, with a fortune barely in the tens of billions, struggling to buy two or three floors. How can you compete with him?"

"And you want to investigate him? Are you tired of living? I’m certainly not done living! How dare you covet the wife of such an awesome person? You’re lucky to be alive today. Stop freaking making trouble!"

"Let me give you a piece of advice, recognize your own strength and don’t overestimate yourself! Isn’t it better to just live well? Dammit!"

After saying her piece, the intermediary beauty swayed her hips and followed the others into the Spiral Mansion.

"You! Where are you going! Come back here!"

Zhu Ping lay on the ground, howling.

The intermediary beauty coldly looked back and glared at him: "Come back to your mom? Follow trash like you? When will there be a future? A fine bird chooses a tree to nest in; a beauty loves only a hero. A man like Mr. Ye, he is my ideal."

"You? Heh, go play with eggs!"

Those few words almost made Zhu Ping spew blood with rage.

The surrounding crowd couldn’t help but burst into laughter.

Zhu Ping, who had just been held high, now looked like a drenched dog.

The massive gap between expectations and reality made Zhu Ping flush with shame, wishing he could dive into a crack in the ground.

...

The various handover procedures took almost half a day.

By the time they got home, it was already afternoon.

On the way, Su Yueru started asking about the Spiral Building.

"Husband, you must tell me the truth, how could you possibly have tens of billions to buy this building?"

Tens of billions, that’s an astronomical figure, Su Yueru had every right to ask for clarity.

Ye Fei didn’t keep any secrets and told her the whole story about how he had solved the feng shui problem.

Even Su Yueru was astonished.

"You know feng shui? How come I never knew about this?"

Ye Fei smirked: "Heh, isn’t it just because I usually like to read all sorts of strange books on the subject, and I’ve figured it out from there. Honestly, luck played a part in the success this time."

To be honest, this explanation made Su Yueru somewhat skeptical.

Before, Ye Fei said he could heal because he always read those medical books.

Now he says he learned feng shui from reading books.

Isn’t that a bit too genius?

But if she didn’t believe this explanation, Su Yueru really couldn’t think of any other possibility.

In the end, she could only barely believe it.

...

The next morning, Su Yueru announced the good news of moving into the Spiral Mansion at the morning meeting.

Instantly, the company buzzed with cheers and excitement.

But they were faced with a huge task next.

Moving.

Moving such a big company to the new district, there was bound to be a lot of stuff.

All sorts of files, documents, office supplies—they were not few in number.

Su Yueru ordered someone to contact a few moving companies.

But for some reason, moving companies were unusually busy recently, and they were told they would have to wait until next week.

But Su Yueru didn’t want to delay any further, so things came to a standstill.

At the critical moment, it was Ye Fei who took action again.

He directly called people from his department to help with the move.

This gesture could be said to have given full face.

That morning, the entire Su Corporation was busily preparing in a tense atmosphere.

Ye Fei also arrived at the company early, helping with the strategic planning.

He was assisting his wife with the important documents when the pretty secretary rushed in, flustered.

"It’s bad, Madam Su. A moving company has come and is causing a scene outside. They are about to start fighting with our security guards."

"Moving company?"

Su Yueru asked, puzzled.

"Where did this moving company come from? Didn’t they say they didn’t have time?"

The secretary was equally bewildered: "I don’t know, but their leader said they pushed aside other jobs to come move us."

"He also said that whether we let them move us today or not, they must move us, otherwise our company won’t be able to move at all."

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 341 You Have Five Minutes_1[1,165 words]

"Isn’t this just hooliganism! I’ll go have a look!"

Su Yueru furrowed her brows and walked outside.

"Wait."

Ye Fei put his arm around his wife’s shoulder, pressing her back into the seat.

"President Su, Chairman Su! You are the head of the family, such a small matter doesn’t require you to personally take action. Leave it to me to handle."

Su Yueru was amused and wanted to laugh, but in front of the employees, it wasn’t appropriate to laugh out loud, so she could only purse her lips and give Ye Fei a white glance.

"Fine, you go and check the situation. Remember, don’t get into a conflict with anyone. If it doesn’t work out, call the police."

"Understood!"

Ye Fei bowed dramatically and then left the office.

The pretty secretary was so amused she could barely hold it in, her face turning red.

She thought enviously to herself, why couldn’t I find such a humorous boyfriend?

Outside the company.

A dozen moving trucks were blocking the company’s main entrance.

Dozens of fierce-looking brutes were surrounding the entrance.

Some had shaved heads with scars on their heads and faces.

Some were shirtless, smoking cigarettes, their bodies covered in messy tattoos of all sorts of colors and designs.

They clearly weren't from any legitimate moving company.

From quite a distance away, Ye Fei could hear shouting.

The bald leader was holding a stick in one hand and shoving a company security guard with the other hand.

He was incredibly arrogant.

"I'm blocking here now, what are you gonna do about it? Is this your family's property? You think you can control me?"

"You try talking back to me again and see? Believe it or not, I'll cripple you! Hurry up and call your manager out! I don't have time to waste words with a watchdog!"

As the bald man spoke, he attempted to jab at the security guard with his stick.

But the stick never reached the guard, as it was seized by a large hand before it could.

Then a "crack" was heard.

The stick, as thick as the mouth of a bowl, was forcibly snapped into two pieces.

"Let's talk nicely without the pushing and shoving."

Standing in front of the security guard was a young man in his early twenties.

The young man was smiling like a breeze in spring, yet his eyes and brows carried a hint of warning.

In his hand, he held half of the broken stick.

The person who arrived was Ye Fei.

Just with this entrance, all the employees of Su Corporation who were watching were taken aback.

"Holy shit, holy shit! Isn't that the boss's husband? Is he that awesome? Such a thick stick, so easily snapped in two?"

"Turns out the Chairman’s husband knows martial arts! Before, everyone just said he was a useless waste, but it seems rumors really can’t be trusted."

Many female employees also looked on with admiration.

"Wow, so impressive! Who knew the Chairman’s husband wasn’t just handsome but also knew kung fu!"

The people from the moving company were also taken aback.

Upon seeing that the other side was a trained fighter, the bald man’s attitude softened slightly.

"Are you the manager?"

"Correct."

"Good! Then you’re the one I’m looking for!"

Just as the bald man was about to continue, Ye Fei interrupted with a wave of his hand.

"Hold on with what you have to say. First, I want to ask you, are those trucks blocking the door yours?"

"Yeah!" the bald man said defiantly. "What about it?"

Ye Fei then asked, "And those people blocking the road, they’re your men too, right?"

"That’s right! All brothers from my company!" the bald man said, puffing out his chest with pride.

"Great! Tell your men to clear the way. Move all your trucks away, and then we can talk about whatever issues you have."

Ye Fei’s voice was steady as water as he spoke.

"What?!"

The bald man certainly hadn’t expected this young fellow to come out strong and put him in his place without offering any discussion first.

Asking to move the trucks before talking—it was like asking him to back down first, wasn’t it?

Of course, the bald man was not going to comply.

He sneered and cocked his head, "You want me to move the trucks, sure! But today, all the moving business of your company has to be handled by my company."

"Otherwise... heh, I guarantee your company won't be able to move out for a whole year, believe it or not?"

Ye Fei had expected them to pull this stunt all along.

"Sincere Moving Company" was notorious in the industry for their unscrupulous practices.

When moving for someone, they'd either casually take away a fridge or steal a color TV.

It was commonplace for them to perform wild and barbaric relocations, often damaging items in the process.

Any complaints from the public would be met with threats.

Besides, whenever they heard that a company was planning to move, they would immediately go and block the property's entrance.

They'd jack up prices on the spot, forcefully taking over the moving process.

If refused, they'd play the rogue and become overbearing.

Just like this time, nobody had sought them out, yet they had swooped in like flies at the first whiff of news.

Facing the threat, Ye Fei just sneered, "I don't believe you."

"However, I do advise you to leave quickly. Otherwise, in a little while, you might not even have the chance to regret."

"Regret?! Hahaha!"

The bald man and his companions burst out laughing.

"I've been on the streets for such a long time, and I've never once regretted anything!"

"If you want to stand your ground, let's just wait here and see who can outlast whom! After all, we've got plenty of time."

Ye Fei glanced at his watch, "You've got five more minutes."

The bald man sneered, "Come on! Are you trying to threaten me? I'm not scared one bit!"

His lackeys joined in the mocking laughter.

"Kid, if you can’t make a decision, just step aside, find someone who can! What are you trying to pull here?"

Seeing this, the employees of the corporation couldn’t help feeling a bit disappointed.

They had hoped that the Chairman’s husband, with his impressive martial arts skills, would give these guys a good beating and drive them away.

But it seemed that, at most, it was just a war of words with no real effect.

The five minutes were quickly up.

When the bald man saw that nothing had happened, he became even more arrogant.

"Hey kid, now that five minutes are up, your grandpa here is still perfectly fine, isn’t he?"

"You said I was going to regret it? Why don’t I feel even a little bit of regret? Hahaha!"

The bald man was in full rant.

Then he heard a rumbling noise from behind him.

Turning his head, his heart skipped a beat.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 342 Crush Them All_1[1,036 words]

Just a short distance away, dozens of green reinforced Humvees rumbled toward this side, making a grand entrance.

Their engines roared and dust billowed, evoking a full sense of oppression.

The bald man was puzzled, wondering why so many green reinforced Humvees were driving on the main road. Were they conducting a military exercise?

At that moment, inside one of the reinforced Humvees, Wang Jianglong saw the moving company’s rundown trucks blocking the company’s entrance and decided to phone Ye Fei.

"Bro, are you playing with me? Didn’t you get people from a moving company already, then why ask me to rush over here?"

Ye Fei bitterly smiled, "I wouldn't dare play tricks on you, Brother Long. I made it clear that I didn't get those moving company guys. They showed up uninvited, trying to force a sale. They've sent their message: if we don't let them move stuff today, they're going to block us here."

Wang Jianglong understood immediately.

"Brothers, someone's trying to steal our gig. Do you know what to do?"

"Understood!"

Through the radio, a single 'understood' echoed, and the Humvee convoy moved towards the front gate, crushing everything in their path.

The bald guy was still clueless about what was happening when he saw the convoy of Humvees coming his way.

The crowd also realized something was wrong and scattered to the sides.

The convoy continued its advance.

It was about to collide with the moving company's trucks.

The bald man hurriedly led the movers forward, shouting, "Hey, hey!! Slow down! Slow down! You're gonna hit it! You're gonna hit it! Damn it, turn right, turn right, right..."

Bang!

Crack Crack!

The Humvee convoy didn't take orders from him and kept pushing forward.

The first truck was instantly flipped over by the impact, while the second one met a worse fate, being crushed to pieces.

Then came the third, and the fourth...

"Bloody hell! What are you doing! My trucks, my trucks! Stop, stop!"

No matter how frantically the bald man and his men shouted, it was all in vain.

In less than two minutes, more than a dozen trucks were flipped, squashed, and mostly totaled.

There was suddenly an open space in front of the company.

Dozens of reinforced Humvees neatly parked themselves after achieving their goal.

Then, over a hundred well-built men in casual attire alighted from the vehicles and swiftly lined up in two rows in front of the cars.

Wang Jianglong, striking and commanding, saluted Ye Fei briskly, "Mr. Ye, sir!"

Following him, the hundred tough men saluted in unison, "Greetings, Mr. Ye! At your command to help with the move! Please issue your orders!"

Their voices were resounding, and their presence was formidable.

This directly stunned all the onlookers, leaving them utterly baffled.

Ye Fei responded with a smile and a wave of his hand, "Thank you, brothers, I appreciate your hard work."

"Serving Mr. Ye is our honor!"

Another deafening response followed.

Passersby were dumbfounded, looking at Ye Fei and whispering among themselves, "Who are these guys? Their presence is so intimidating!"

"Who knows? Anyway, they're certainly not someone that bald guy can afford to offend."

"Heh, let's see if that bald guy can still put on airs now."

The employees of Su's Group were also talking to each other in shocked whispers.

"What's going on? Wasn't it said that the chairman's husband was a loser? How does he have such clout? Where did he find such a bunch of fierce-looking people? They look like they've had training."

"I have no idea. But from now on, if anyone calls our chairman's husband a loser again, I'll be the first to get angry with them! All these rumors are nonsense, seeing is believing; it's too freakin' awesome!"

The young female employees had stars in their eyes.

"Wow, so heroic, so cool! I never imagined Mr. Ye would be both handsome and skilled in martial arts, with such strong connections. No wonder the chairman loves him so much, which woman could resist him?"

"Yeah, yeah, I was even thinking about jumping ship to another company next week, but I've changed my mind now. For Mr. Ye, I'll continue to work hard in this company!"

The bald man was so shocked it took him a while to come to his senses.

Looking at the destroyed trucks, he cursed through his tears, "Damn it, was it necessary to be so ruthless just for blocking the door?"

A sidekick chimed in, "Big brother, what do we do now? Continue messing with him?"

The bald man's eyes bulged, and he slapped his lackey across the face.

"Mess with whom, you idiot? You want to die, but I want to live! Now scram!"

Then they saw the bald man and his crew, despite their heavy loss of trucks, didn't dare utter a word of protest and scurried away from the scene as fast as they could.

Next was Wang Jianglong and his men's time to shine.

With a shout, they rolled up their sleeves and got to work vigorously.

With the help of Wang Jianglong's brothers, what should have taken several days to move was accomplished in just one morning.

Upon arriving at the new location, the staff were immediately impressed by the high-end and classy environment, and their morale soared, chanting praises to the boss.

Looking at everything, Su Yueru smiled openly and felt sweetness in her heart.

She silently thanked the heavens for blessing her with such a loving and dependable man.

...

The Great Xia Country. An island.

In the shadows.

Behind the curtain, a dark figure sat upright.

"A3, how is the plan progressing?"

Outside the curtain, a lean man stood with his head bowed.

"Master, everything is ready. But I still don't understand, is such a test on A4 really necessary? Like me, she was raised by you personally. She couldn't possibly betray you!"

"The human heart is unfathomable. How can you be so sure? Enough talk, just follow the plan! And, if possible, bring me the wife and child of Ye Fei as well. But remember one thing, don't reveal your identity under any circumstance. Do you understand?"

"Yes, master!"

After saluting, the lean man slowly withdrew.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad Chapter 343: The Strange Family_1[950 words]

After a few days of hectic preparation at the new company, Su Yueru finally found time to spend with Little Ye this weekend.

Little Ye was very happy, and Ye Fei was of course especially delighted.

So, the next morning, the family of three came to the Greenery Zoo and Botanical Garden on the outskirts of the city.

Greenery is the largest zoo and botanical garden across the three southeastern provinces, and since it was the weekend, there were a lot of visitors.

Little Ye was incredibly excited, jumping up and down as soon as she got off the car.

"Oh! Look at the elephants! I can finally see the adorable elephants!"

Touching her daughter’s head, Su Yueru said, "I heard there’s an elephant acrobatics show today! Are you excited, baby?"

"Excited! Haha! I can finally see the elephants perform acrobats!"

Little Ye dashed to the ticket check, but because she was running too fast, she accidentally knocked over a boy a few years older than her.

"Sorry, brother."

Little Ye bowed and apologized immediately.

Ye Fei also caught up to offer his apologies.

"The little girl is too excited, I’m really sorry."

Strangely, the little boy didn’t say anything and just got up and walked away.

The boy’s parents also just mechanically smiled at Ye Fei and turned to go through the checking entrance.

As if they were in a hurry.

The family looked indifferent and aloof.

But Ye Fei, who was very perceptive, sensed something odd about them.

So he took silent note of it.

Once inside the park, Little Ye’s excitement nerve was activated again.

She was ecstatic about something.

"Oh wow! So beautiful! So much fun! Mom, come quick, I want to take a picture with Peppa!"

Su Yueru hadn’t been as happy as today for a long time, posing for various photos with her daughter.

Ye Fei, naturally, had become the laborer for his wife and child.

But he was enjoying it.

Afterward, the family of three rented an electric shuttle car and began to have fun around the zoo and botanical garden.

After watching the giraffes they saw tigers, and after the tigers, they watched monkeys.

There are always many strange questions from children.

"Daddy, daddy, why is the giraffe’s neck so long?"

"Daddy, daddy, why is there a ’king’ character on the tiger’s forehead?"

"Huh? Daddy! What’s that piece of flesh under the little monkey?"

Ye Fei was speechless.

He finally understood.

Taking a child out to play wasn’t the most tiring part; the most exhausting part was answering all kinds of fanciful questions.

Continuing to explore deeper into the park, they came upon an open area where a temporary performance stage had been set up. The arena was filled with noise from the enthusiastic crowd and bursts of cheers and applause.

A tall billboard stood at the entrance of the field, reading "Elephant Acrobatics Show."

Seeing the sign, Little Ye immediately started to scream.

"Daddy, I want to watch the elephant acrobatics! I want to watch!"

"Okay, okay. Mom and dad will take you to see it now."

Ye Fei parked the shuttle car, bought tickets, and then the three of them entered the spectator area of the venue.

"Daddy, look, isn't that the brother and his uncle and aunt from before?"

Turning his head, Ye Fei saw it was indeed the very family they had encountered at the ticket check.

They were sitting not far ahead to the left.

That family of three clearly also saw Ye Fei and his family.

And they seemed to be glancing over here intentionally or unintentionally.

Their behavior was a bit peculiar.

"Hmm? Something's not right!"

Ye Fei frowned slightly and became more vigilant.

The splendid elephant performance began, and Su Yueru and Little Ye were quickly engrossed in it.

But Ye Fei's attention was not on the performance.

Because apart from that odd-looking family of three,

Ye Fei also noticed a familiar presence that had been following them in the shadows all along.

"Finally escaped and instead of cherishing freedom, you come back to bother me again. A Si, why bother?"

Ye Fei's lips curled up in a smile.

If it were in the past, he might not have been able to sense such a covert presence.

But now, having fully mastered the Heart Seeking Technique, his awareness of the surroundings was altogether on a different level.

Even if that presence always maintained a distance of around a hundred meters deliberately,

even if the distance was extended to over a kilometer, it would still not escape Ye Fei's perception.

The reason he hadn't acted until now was that he hadn't detected any hostility or murderous intent from A Si.

So Ye Fei decided to wait and see, to observe what the other party would do next.

But before long, Ye Fei felt another much more hidden presence, somewhere further away from A Si.

And this new presence carried a faint trace of killing intent.

"An accomplice?"

Ye Fei's brows knitted slightly as he readied himself for any sudden developments.

At the same time, in the nearby woods, A Si was berating herself.

She didn't even know why, but every time she saw someone with the Ye surname, she couldn't help but blush, her heart would race, and she would start to daydream.

Not looking at him made her feel an annoying itch, a frenzied restlessness, a sour sensation that was especially uncomfortable.

The intense contradiction made A Si slap herself hard on the cheeks twice.

"A Si, can't you stand up for yourself? Have some dignity! Have all the men in the world died off? Why on earth can't you stop pining for him?"

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

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 344 Chaos_1[930 words]

The performance was continuing.

As the show became more and more exciting, the audience gradually increased.

This led to the seats becoming increasingly crowded.

The boy’s parents, who had been sitting quietly watching the show, suddenly changed their demeanor and began to complain inexplicably.

"Such bad luck! Why come to this godforsaken place on the weekend. It’s so crowded, stinky, and annoying!" the woman said irritably.

"Yeah, a bunch of people who’ve never seen the world, what’s so great about an elephant acrobat! They’re all scrambling as if they’re picking up money," the man complained.

The two seemed to be speaking loudly on purpose so that the people nearby could hear them.

Those sitting nearby heard and cast angry glances their way.

But the couple didn’t care at all and even intensified their behavior.

"A bunch of poor bastards, what are you looking at! Don’t think just because I’m sitting here that I’m of the same standing as you! I’m a big boss worth several hundred million! You poor bastards can’t compare to me!"

"Honey, why does everyone around us smell so strange? It stinks to death! Can’t they afford to bathe because they’re so poor?"

"Sigh, and this park too, why didn’t they set up a few high-end seats? To separate us elites from these bumpkins. It’s disgusting the hell out of me!"

Hearing these words, Ye Fei couldn’t help frowning and shaking his head.

This abrupt change made Ye Fei immediately alert.

At this moment, the boy who had been very obedient made a surprising move.

He suddenly twisted open a cola bottle and, without any regard, poured the cola onto the adjacent seat.

Because the seats were all connected in one long bench, with this action, many people got cola on them and had to stand up to dodge.

"What’s the matter with this child! What is he doing! What are the adults doing, not controlling him!"

"What kind of rotten kid is this, too outrageous! Wet and sticky, how can we continue to sit?"

Facing criticism from the crowd, the boy had a blank look on his face as if it was not about him.

And the behavior of his parents became weirder, bursting into loud laughter.

"Oh my great son, you are too smart! Why didn't I think of this method. You're awesome!"

"Good job! Son, with your brain, you're bound to be better than your dad in the future! Remember, people are not all the same, especially compared to these lowlifes. You always have to keep your distance from them."

The people nearby tried to reason with them, but upon hearing the parents' words, they immediately understood the situation and hurriedly moved far away.

Everyone understood that these trashy people were not to be messed with, as dealing with them is a disaster.

In this way, the seats around this bizarre family of three emptied out. They were no longer crowded and were satisfied.

Everyone thought that this family of three was incredibly selfish.

But only Ye Fei knew that things were definitely not that simple.

"Daddy, I'm thirsty! I want to drink water."

Having played too wild just now, Little Ye was thirsty and was tugging at his father for water.

Ye Fei looked down to get the water.

But just at this critical moment, the boy's parents suddenly opened the boy's backpack, took out a string of firecrackers, quickly lit them, and threw them onto the performance area.

Ye Fei looked up and saw this happen.

He immediately realized they had driven the people around them away to facilitate creating chaos!

The people hidden in the shadows were finally making their move!

Pop pop pop!

Bang bang bang!

At the same time, the sound of firecrackers burst forth.

In an instant, an elephant was startled.

The terrified elephant raised its front legs, let out a roar, and then began to stampede frantically in all directions.

Several beast tamers, with immense experience, upon seeing this, quickly moved the other elephants aside.

Then two beast tamers rushed forward, attempting to calm the frightened elephant.

But after several attempts, they failed.

The elephant became increasingly frantic, charging at the temporary barrier.

This makeshift barrier could not possibly withstand the impact of such a massive creature.

It collapsed instantly.

The elephant then charged into the crowd.

The people inside the arena had already been thrown into chaos, screaming and running in all directions.

This only further provoked the elephant, making it even more frenzied.

The beast tamers, seeing the situation, quickly brought out professional tools, hoping to subdue the elephant before it caused severe consequences.

But at this point, the elephant's eyes were already red, and it was not so easily subdued.

The beast tamers were injured, one even got trampled directly under the elephant's massive foot, hanging by a thread between life and death.

The elephant continued its rampage, non-stop charging at densely populated areas.

One person after another was injured.

The situation was completely out of control.

Perhaps stimulated by the rampaging elephant, another elephant suddenly went berserk and charged into a crowd in another direction.

Two elephants caused chaos inside the arena, with people falling over and the atmosphere filled with mayhem and panic.

A child over two years old was knocked over by the crowd, lying on the ground, crying loudly.

This caught the attention of one of the elephants, which trumpeted and charged at the child.

In that moment, the mother cried out in despair, and the crowd was too shocked to react.

A tiny life was hanging by a thread.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 345: The Farmer and the Snake_1[1,256 words]

However, at this critical moment, Ye Fei, who had just ensured the safety of his wife and child, suddenly appeared out of nowhere.

He dashed forward in a quick sprint, and before the elephant's massive foot could land, he snatched the toddler into his arms and leapt to safety.

"Whimper, whimper, whimper... My child. Thank heaven! Thank you, thank you!"

The toddler's parent stumbled over, took the child from Ye Fei's arms, and burst into tears, repeatedly bowing in gratitude to Ye Fei.

The surrounding people also began clapping loudly, praising his courageous act.

Ye Fei nodded and, seeing that the elephant was still in a frenzy, once again charged toward the rampaging beast.

"Young man, what are you doing? Don't throw your life away; wait for rescue!"

An older gentleman, worried about Ye Fei's bravado, stepped forward to hold him back.

"No, there are still so many people nearby; if we don't subdue the elephant quickly, more people will get hurt or killed!"

Ye Fei shook off the gentleman's hand and continued to sprint toward the frenzied elephant.

The elderly man was so anxious he stamped his feet: "This foolish child, does he have a death wish?!"

The crowd, while admiring him, also held their breath for Ye Fei.

Some were so worried that their words became quite sharp.

"The boy's courage is commendable, but he's overestimating himself too much. How can a mere person subdue an elephant weighing several tons?"

"Exactly! Haven't you seen several beast tamers already injured? Your effort is in vain! Ah, now we can only pray that the boy doesn't get hurt."

While these people spoke, Ye Fei had already reached the elephant's side.

At that moment, the frenzied elephant was stampeding toward the crowd.

Ye Fei stepped in front of the people, standing still and coldly watching the rampaging elephant.

"This silly boy! Has he, has he gone mad? What does he want to do? Face-off against a frenzied elephant?"

"My God! This is too reckless; how is this any different from suicide!"

The crowd shouted anxiously: "Get out of the way, don't seek death! You silly boy!"

But it was as if Ye Fei hadn't heard them at all; he didn't move aside but instead walked step by step toward the frenzied elephant.

The elephant, further enraged, lifted its front legs off the ground, bellowed loudly, its eyes bloodshot as it charged at Ye Fei.

In the blink of an eye, man and beast collided.

This scene frightened many people into closing their eyes.

Then, a loud 'bang' was heard.

Everyone thought the young man was surely dead.

But when people dared to open their eyes again, the frenzied elephant had surprisingly tumbled to the ground, and the young man, like a victor, was actually riding on top of the elephant!

"Heavens! How, how is this possible!"

"Am I dreaming! Did this guy, actually trip the elephant up?!"

Those who had witnessed the shocking moment immediately corrected them.

"Tripped up? This guy, this guy just executed a perfect shoulder throw on the elephant!"

"Oh my God! I swear, it really was a shoulder throw! I will never forget this moment for the rest of my life! It’s unbelievable! Incredibly unbelievable!"

"Is he Superman? Is he an angel? Is he Spider-Man? This is insane!"

While the crowd was in shock, the fallen elephant let out another loud cry, thrashing its legs in an attempt to stand up.

Once again, tension gripped the crowd.

But the next moment, they were amazed as Ye Fei assumed a bow-drawing stance, and delivered a heavy punch to the elephant’s neck.

Thud!

Thud!

Thud, thud, thud!

In less than two seconds, more than a dozen punches had landed on the elephant.

And each punch hit hard.

The elephant, which had been so crazed moments before, now lay there as if sedated, not moving an inch.

Whoosh!

After being stunned for several seconds, the crowd erupted into thunderous cheers and elation.

"Incredible! Absolutely shocking! This is the most astonishing thing I’ve seen in my entire life! A man has subdued an elephant with his bare hands!"

"Good heavens, am I dreaming? How can this person be so powerful? Is he the legendary hermit expert? Today has really opened my eyes!"

Suddenly, another roar not far away interrupted the crowd’s amazement.

Turning to look, they saw another, slightly smaller, crazed elephant charging rampantly.

It was only then that people remembered there was still another mad elephant!

Ye Fei also turned his head and was horrified to find his wife and child directly in the path of the charging elephant!

At the same time, he sensed that the group hiding in the dark with murderous intent had also blended into the crowd.

Due to the chaos at the scene, Ye Fei couldn’t distinguish who the enemy was for the moment.

Ye Fei clenched his teeth, tensed his body, and, like an arrow released from its bow, charged towards the mad elephant.

Clang!

With a loud noise, the enormous body of the mad elephant was sent flying several meters by Ye Fei’s impact, struggled a few times, and then fainted.

At the same time, Ye Fei felt that those enemies wrapped in murderous aura had already approached his wife and child.

Not good!

Ye Fei turned and was about to go for the rescue.

Suddenly.

Several flashes of cold light flew from the side, and the brawny men who had just rushed up to Little Ye and Su Yueru fell to the ground.

Immediately after, Ye Fei felt.

Over a dozen murderous intents quickly chasing in the direction of the person who had just come to the rescue.

"Ah! My child, someone please save my child! Help!"

A sudden scream drew everyone’s attention.

In the chaos, a stage weighing dozens of tons had crushed a boy beneath it.

The couple was wailing and crying out for help.

"Who would save you! It serves you right to be crushed to death! Don’t think we didn’t see, it was you who threw the firecrackers into the arena, causing the elephants to go mad."

"You’re the culprits, it serves your son right to be crushed to death! You have only yourselves to blame!"

The couple collapsed to the ground, utterly helpless.

"We, we didn’t want to do it either, we were forced too. Please, have mercy and save our son! We beg of you!"

While saying this, the couple knelt on the ground, banging their heads in plea.

"Alright, the fault is theirs, but we can’t just stand by and watch someone die. Let’s give a hand together, the child might still be saved!"

Some kind-hearted people were still around; dozens of men immediately stepped forward, each lifting a corner of the stage.

"One! Two! Three! Lift!"

"Again! One! Two! Three! Lift!"

"It’s no use, we can’t lift it, it’s too heavy! This thing weighs dozens of tons, how can we lift it with just us? It’s a joke."

"Right, if we keep lifting it like this, even if the child is fine, he’ll be crushed to death. Better wait for the rescue team’s crane to come. We can’t lift it anymore."

Someone suggested.

"Mommy...save, save me..."

The woman lay on the ground and peered through the gap below the stage, seeing her son barely alive.

But if he wasn’t rescued soon, even that last breath wouldn’t last much longer.

"Please, think of something."

The woman banged her head until it bled.

But the people were also powerless.

"Let me try."

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 346 Desperate Measures_1[951 words]

At the critical moment, it was Ye Fei who stepped up to the challenge.

Truthfully, he wasn't certain if he could lift an object weighing tens of tons with his current strength.

But without at least trying, the boy would undoubtedly die.

Someone immediately tried to stop him, "Young man, your kung fu is really good, and your strength is far beyond ordinary people. But this machine weighs at least thirty tons; no matter how strong you are, it's impossible for you to lift it."

"If we can't rescue the child and you get an internal injury from exhaustion, it would be a loss. Better to wait for the rescue team."

With time pressing, Ye Fei didn't have the opportunity to explain to everyone.

He grabbed the base of the machine, held his breath, and gathered all his strength.

"Ha!"

It moved! The machine weighing tens of tons had actually moved!

The crowd was shocked, their faces filled with disbelief.

Was this guy really flesh and blood?

Ye Fei's veins were bulging, his eyes had turned red, and his muscles made creaking noises as they all tensed up.

As Ye Fei exerted force, the machine was lifted bit by bit.

The crowd, moved by the sight, rushed to help.

Someone even risked their life to pull the severely injured boy out from under the machine.

Ye Fei was exhausted to the point of collapse, sitting on the ground, gasping for air.

Su Yueru hurriedly handed him some water.

Little Ye also sensibly started massaging and pounding his father's back.

However, the boy who was pulled out was already not breathing.

"Ah! Son! Son, wake up! Wake up!"

The parents pushed their son a few times, realized there was no response, and began to cry again.

A man wearing glasses rushed out from the crowd.

"Move aside, I'm a doctor, let me have a look!"

He performed CPR and artificial respiration on the boy.

After much effort, the child still didn't move.

"Please, the child is gone. Please accept my condolences for your loss."

Upon hearing this, the parents directly rolled their eyes back and fainted.

Just as Ye Fei had started to recover slightly, he hurried over again.

He placed his hand over the boy's wrist to feel for a pulse.

He detected an extremely faint pulse.

"There's still hope! Quick! Someone get some cold water!"

"I'll go!"

Someone responded and turned to run towards the cold drinks stand.

In the meantime, Ye Fei pressed several acupuncture points on the boy's body.

Then, gathering his True Qi, he infused it into the boy's body one burst at a time.

At the same time, the cold water was brought back.

Ye Fei unbuttoned the boy's shirt and kept pouring cold water over his heart.

One bottle, two bottles, three bottles.

"Not enough! More! Quick!"

"Okay, okay! Right away!"

Several good Samaritans ran towards different cold drink stands.

Seeing this, the man with glasses shook his head and said, "Young man, although I don’t know what kind of rescue method this is, the child is already gone. There’s no use trying anymore."

Many elderly people, accustomed to life and death, also tried to persuade him, "Yes, young man, you’ve done all you can. The child’s pupils are dilated, his face is turned purple, there’s no use in trying to revive him. Sigh."

Ye Fei ignored what others said and continued to pour the cold water onto the boy’s chest relentlessly.

Then, clenching his fist and gathering True Qi,

he struck a heavy punch towards the air above the boy’s heart.

Thump!

After a muffled sound,

the boy still showed no reaction.

Everyone shook their heads and sighed.

"Sigh! Man indeed cannot contend with the forces of life and death..."

"Cough cough! Cough cough cough cough! Wah! Mommy! Save me, I’m scared! Daddy, where are you? Waaaah!"

Just as everyone lamented, the little boy miraculously woke up.

He was crying very loudly, not at all like someone who had just been brought back from the brink of death!

"He’s alive! He’s really alive! Oh my God! Young man, you’re amazing!"

Everyone was astonished.

The man with glasses was dumbfounded, "My heavens, this is a miracle! This is a miracle! Young man, you’ve created a miracle!"

The boy’s parents were brimming with tears of excitement, kneeling before Ye Fei.

"Mr. Ye, we will never forget your kindness and generosity! Thank you! We’re sorry! We couldn’t be more sorry! Even if we were to become oxen and horses, we couldn’t repay your grace of rebirth! Woo-woo!"

Ye Fei helped the couple to their feet and asked with a faint smile, "I wonder why you are apologizing to me?"

"Moreover, I don't recall telling you my surname is Ye. How did you learn it?"

The couple were at a loss of words.

After an intense internal struggle, the man made up his mind and gestured for Ye Fei to step aside for a word.

In a quieter spot, the man knelt down again.

"Mr. Ye, I'm not human!"

"Actually, someone threatened us to throw firecrackers at the venue to deliberately create chaos. It was all to take advantage of the confusion to harm your wife and child."

The woman tried to prevent the man from continuing.

But the man was filled with righteous indignation, "Damn being afraid! Mr. Ye responded to our hostility with virtue and saved our son; are we still afraid to die?"

Mr. Ye helped the man up and comforted him, "I understand. Rest assured, none of your family will die. I'll handle this."

After ensuring his wife and child were safe, he turned and swiftly walked towards where the murderous aura was concentrated.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 347 Betrayal_1[950 words]

In the woods.

A Si, covered in wounds, was surrounded by A San and six or seven men in black.

"A Si, just surrender. Stop this futile resistance. Come back with me and strive for the master's forgiveness, and perhaps you'll have a chance at survival. Otherwise, heh..."

"I'm not going back with you. And I don't need anyone's forgiveness!"

A Si said gravely, his weapon held out in front of him.

"Oh, no need for forgiveness, huh? It seems you're quite proud of your betrayal," A San sneered.

"When did I ever betray the Sect Master? Don’t spout nonsense at me!" A Si argued.

"Spout nonsense?!"

A San laughed loudly.

"If you don’t want people to know, don’t do it. You think you’ve been very secretive, don’t you? Do you really think the master knows nothing? You don’t think it’s a coincidence that I brought men here, do you?"

A Si’s brow furrowed slightly.

"I don’t know what you’re talking about!"

"You don’t know? Then let me ask you, who was it that secretly aided them when my men were about to capture Ye Fei’s wife and daughter just now?"

"How would I know! You ask me, but who do I ask?"

"Still trying to deny it?"

As A San spoke, he took out a cell phone and aimed the screen at A Si.

"Take a good look."

What was playing on the screen was a clip of A Si hitting A San’s men with a hidden weapon.

"Now, you’ve got nothing to say, do you?"

A Si’s face instantly turned as pale as a sheet.

It took him a while to argue, "The Sect Master tasked me with monitoring Ye Fei’s every move without provoking him. When his family was in danger, it made sense for me to lend a hand, right? How was I supposed to know those four were sent by you!"

"Still making excuses! Do you think such deflections are meaningful? I’m telling you one last time, lay down your weapon, and come back with me. Otherwise, you know very well what the consequences will be."

"Like hell I’d go back with you!"

A Si shouted and launched an attack.

After a flurry of swords and shadows, A Si had several new wounds added to his body.

Blood flowed profusely, and he grew weaker and weaker.

His frail body looked like it could no longer hold up.

Just then, a figure descended from the sky, crashing into the midst of the fight.

Several of the men in black were blown away by the powerful blast, tumbling backward.

A San also had to retreat five or six steps before he could steady himself.

As the dust settled, standing before A San was none other than Ye Fei.

Ye Fei stood tall, one arm wrapped around A Si's petite waist, supporting her weakened body.

"Ye Fei?! I didn't expect you to actually find this place?"

Ye Fei didn't answer him. He looked over A Si's injuries briefly and quickly sealed a few of her pressure points.

Then he helped A Si to sit down.

"Regulate your breathing, focus your mind, and don't move recklessly."

Because her injuries were severe, A Si could only let Ye Fei manipulate her body.

Upon hearing his gentle admonishment, A Si couldn't help but blush.

A San caught this moment and sneered coldly, "You whore! You really did betray the master! Watching you fawn over Ye Fei makes me sick!"

"You, shut your mouth!"

A Si yelled, but her voice was weak due to her injuries.

"Shut up? Heh, don't worry. Once I report your flirty behavior to the master, you'll naturally shut up."

Ye Fei spoke with a deep voice, "Do you really think you'll have a chance to leave here?"

A San retorted defiantly, "Ye Fei, I've heard you're very powerful. But I, A San, am not a pushover either. Although I might not be able to defeat you, thinking you can kill me here is a daydream!"

"Oh? Is that so? Want to try??"

This time, A San didn’t speak, instead using his eyes to signal commands to the men in black.

"Hiss!"

The next second, several of the men in black simultaneously pulled out venomous snakes from within their garments, coiling them around their wrists.

A Si immediately cried out, "Be careful! Those snakes are dangerous!"

Before A Si finished speaking, the seven venomous snakes, flicking their tongues, lunged at Ye Fei.

The snakes were fast, but Ye Fei was faster. With an agile turn, he dodged their initial attack completely.

What was unbelievable was that after missing, the snakes shook their bodies and grew thin wings on each side, gliding through the air and baring their fangs for another strike at Ye Fei.

At that moment, Ye Fei hung suspended in the air, with no way to dodge.

A San laughed triumphantly, "Ha ha! Let’s see if you die now!"

As soon as he finished speaking.

Whoosh!

A strong gust of wind burst from Ye Fei, blowing in all directions.

The seven venomous snakes were instantly crushed to death by the force.

Ah!

A San cried out in shock and shouted, "Attack!"

The seven subordinates surged forward to strike.

Meanwhile, A San turned and fled in the opposite direction.

His speed was lightning-fast.

In the blink of an eye, he had already dashed more than a hundred meters away.

"Humph, my Qinggong is unmatched in this world, you think you can catch up to me?"

"Ahhhh!"

Immediately afterward, amidst the dust behind him, came a series of screams.

Then A San heard a familiar and chilling voice near his ear.

"In such a hurry to reincarnate, huh??"

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 348: Never Let You Off the Hook_1[952 words]

This voice terrified A-San to the point of being scared out of his wits.

Before he could react, he felt a hand as firm as a boulder heavily slapping his body.

Spurt!

A mouthful of fresh blood burst forth, and without uttering a single word, A-San crashed to the ground, dead.

Even though A-Si had clashed with Ye Fei several times before,

those few seconds just now still shocked her to the point of stupor.

"This guy! It’s only been a short month since we last met, and his strength has increased by several levels."

"What terrifying rate of growth is this! He’s simply a monster!"

"Now, his strength in Daxia can already be said to be first-class. If he continues to grow at this speed..."

A-Si didn’t dare to continue thinking.

It truly exceeded her comprehension.

As she stared blankly, Ye Fei had already come to her side.

"It was you who intervened just now to alleviate the danger for my wife and daughter, wasn’t it?"

Ye Fei asked.

Subconsciously, A-Si bit her lip, "No!"

"I have an irreconcilable vendetta with you, how could I possibly help you? Ridiculous!"

"With the enmity we've had before, I hate you so much that I wish I could tear you to pieces and throw you to the dogs! Save your wife and child, what were you thinking?"

Ye Fei gave a cold laugh, bent down, about to assist A-Si.

But she pushed him away fiercely, "Don't touch me!"

Due to the excessive movement, A-Si's wounds reopened, and blood gushed out.

The pain made her feel dizzy.

"Fine, I won't touch you then, but are you sure there are no other enemies around? If there are, have you thought about what will happen to you after I leave?"

"I!..."

A-Si glanced around guiltily.

She was indeed afraid of being taken back to the Pangu Sect.

She was well aware of how cruelly the Sect Master treated traitors.

The very thought made her shudder.

"Stay still and don't move."

After saying this, Ye Fei picked up A-Si in his arms.

This time, A-Si did not resist.

In fact, the very moment her body was held tightly in those warm arms,

A-Si felt bewildered.

Her face flushed pink, her heart raced with excitement, embarrassment, and confusion.

Holding A-Si, Ye Fei leapt up and moved through the forest.

Dodging several surveillances, he arrived at a small hill.

This place was seldom frequented by people, and it was not easy for anyone to discover them.

Atop the small hill, there was also a small cave.

Ye Fei placed A-Si inside the cave and began to exercise his power to heal her wounds.

With Ye Fei’s medical skills, treating such injuries was a matter of minutes.

Less than ten minutes later, A-Si was able to move.

"For your wounds to heal completely, you’d better rest here tonight and not move,"

"Mind your own business!" A-Si retorted irritably.

Ye Fei did not bother to be polite either.

"Whether I say it or not is my business; whether you listen or not is yours. If you don’t want to suffer from old injuries and be unable to leave your bed in your later years, having to eat and defecate in bed, then suit yourself."

"Your bedridden eating and defecating! Your whole family eats and defecates in bed!"

Ye Fei didn’t bother arguing with her.

"Alright, you had better save your energy to heal. You helped my wife and child, I helped you too, we don’t owe each other anything now."

"From now on, stop spying on me, otherwise next time, I won’t be so gentle with you."

A-Si lifted her chin proudly, "Who asked you to be gentle with me?!"

Shaking his head, Ye Fei quickly walked out of the cave.

Seeing Ye Fei leave, A-Si was left alone in the empty cave.

She was suddenly overtaken by a sense of emptiness.

"Hey! You just leave me here alone, not afraid that someone will take me away?"

"Ye Fei? Ye Fei? You ungrateful bastard! I should have let your wife and child be captured!"

"Ye Fei! I’m talking to you! You’re really leaving?"

"Fine! No debts owed, right? If you want no debts, I’ll just have to make sure you owe me! Make you owe me so much that you can never repay it!"

While A-Si muttered to herself, Ye Fei had already leaped thousands of meters away, back to his wife and child's side.

He didn't hear a single word she said.

...

At the Pangu Sect's base,

The shadow gazed at the dozen or more bodies lying in front of him, trembling with rage.

"Have you figured it out yet, how did A-San and the others die?"

"Not yet clear! But to kill A-San and his many experts without anyone noticing, the person who possesses this kind of strength can only be Ye Fei," his subordinate replied.

"What about A-Si's whereabouts, have you found her?"

"Reporting to the Sect Master, no! We have completely lost contact with A-Si after the incident with A-San, and we haven't gotten in touch with her to this day."

"Very well!"

The shadow clenched his teeth, producing a crackling sound.

"It seems that A-Si's betrayal has essentially been confirmed. A-Da, A-Er, I order you two to immediately go to Tianhe and capture the traitor A-Si for me! Dead or alive! Do you hear me?"

"Yes, Sect Master!"

A-Da then asked, "Sect Master, Ye Fei has killed so many of us again; shall we continue to endure it?"

After a moment of silence, the shadow answered, "Adapt to the situation."

A-Da and A-Er exchanged glances, apparently understanding the Sect Master's intention, and together they responded, "Understood!"

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 349: Final Wish_1[1,120 words]

A pleasant outing, yet again spoiled by a farce.

Little Ye clearly hadn’t had her fill of fun.

So, the next day, Ye Fei could only accompany his daughter once more to the amusement park for another round.

It served as compensation to her.

By the afternoon, Ye Fei sent his daughter to his wife and went back to the clinic to look around.

The clinic was, as always, bustling with activity.

Ye Fei personally stepped in to help, which truly relieved much of the pressure.

During work, he noticed that the usually lively and diligent Li Nian was exceptionally out of sorts today.

She was sullen and distracted, obviously troubled by something on her mind.

So, when he had a moment, Ye Fei called Li Nian to his office to ask if she was feeling unwell.

But his asking seemed to flip a switch, as Li Nian couldn’t control her emotions and burst into tears.

Ye Fei was taken aback and quickly handed her a tissue, comforting her, "Dr. Li, have you encountered some difficulty? Just speak up if there’s anything troubling you. I’ll definitely help if I can."

Li Nian couldn’t understand why, but looking at the gentle man before her, she felt as if she couldn’t hide any secret.

"My grandma, she might not make it."

Upon hearing this, Ye Fei understood.

Parting from life is the greatest pain in life.

Especially when it involves a loved one.

"Do you know what illness your grandmother has? Perhaps I might be able to help."

Li Nian wiped her tears and shook her head, "I appreciate your kind intentions, boss. I know you’re a skilled doctor, but my grandma’s condition is rather complicated. She’s ninety-three this year."

Ye Fei got it.

Li Nian’s grandmother wasn’t simply sick; it was a matter of natural aging.

Birth, aging, illness, and death are natural laws.

With his current abilities, Ye Fei wasn’t capable of reversing the course of nature and reviving the dead.

"How about this. Take a few days off to accompany your grandmother on her last journey. Don’t worry about the clinic for now," Ye Fei suggested.

Li Nian had intended to ask for leave anyway, so she nodded in agreement.

Just as she was about to leave, Ye Fei called out to her, "Which hospital is your grandmother in? I’ll accompany you to see her."

Li Nian turned back, "Grandma is in the intensive care unit at our own clinic."

"Oh? Then lead the way!"

As the boss, of course, he must show concern for his employees in every aspect.

Moreover, for such a dedicated and outstanding employee.

The two immediately went to the special care ward.

In the ward, lying on the bed was an elderly lady, frail and barely clinging to life.

Several middle-aged men and women were also there, standing guard by her side.

After greeting each of them, Ye Fei approached the bed.

"Grandma, I’ve come to see you," Li Nian said with tears in her eyes, holding the old lady’s hand.

The grandmother saw her granddaughter and struggled to offer a kind smile.

"Li Nian, you’re here, my good girl."

Soon, she noticed the young man beside her granddaughter.

"This is..."

Li Nian almost forgot and hurriedly made introductions.

But the old lady was one step ahead, "If I’m not mistaken, he must be your boyfriend?"

The old lady suddenly seemed much more spirited than before.

"Li Nian, Granny’s got to say, why did it take so long to bring your boyfriend to see me?"

With that, she gave Ye Fei a thorough once-over.

While examining him, she nodded slightly.

"Hmm. Hmm. Good, very good. He’s a handsome young man with a noble bearing and an air of integrity. A fine match, my granddaughter has good taste!"

Li Nian was about to explain when Ye Fei stopped her with a look.

He didn’t want to dampen the spirits of the old woman who was close to departing this world.

So, Li Nian reluctantly dropped her head in silent assent.

"Young man, what is your name?"

"Ye Fei."

"Hmm!"

The old lady looked cheerfully for a while, then suddenly clasped Ye Fei and Li Nian’s hands together.

"Ye Fei, I don’t have much time left. In the future, I’ll have to trouble you to take good care of my Li Nian. She’s too naive; you need to protect her well," she said.

"Granny, don’t worry, I will," Ye Fei promised with a nod.

Li Nian was already too overcome with grief to speak.

The old lady’s children also turned away to wipe their tears in silence.

"Good children, good children!"

As the old lady smiled, her gaze suddenly lost focus.

Staring blankly at the ceiling, tears rolled down the corners of her eyes.

"Wei Guo, where are you? Didn’t you say you’d come back after this voyage?"

"You naughty child! Why don’t you keep your word!"

"Wei Guo, I miss you so much! I just want to hold your hand again, why won’t you let me?"

It was clear to everyone; the old lady was confused, nearing her last moments.

Her children began sobbing unrestrainedly.

Ye Fei could tell; the old lady still had unfulfilled wishes.

He quickly pulled Li Nian aside, "Who’s Wei Guo? Granny seems very fixated on this person."

Li Nian managed to speak through her tears, "Wei Guo is my third uncle. He went out to sea ten years ago and was caught in a storm, lost at sea. All these years, my parents have been deceiving Granny, saying that he merely disappeared and his body was never found. So Granny has been waiting; it became an obsession."

"Since Granny got seriously ill, she has been longing for him more than ever. In truth, we all know that Granny’s been holding on because she can’t let go of my uncle. She’s hoping for a miracle at the last moment to see him one last time."

"But how could that possibly happen? The truth has been hidden for so many years; can we really reveal it to her just before she dies? Ah, Granny’s life has been so hard."

It seemed that Ye Fei had an idea, and he asked, "So you’re saying if Granny could see your uncle one last time before she passes, her fixation would be resolved, and she would go peacefully. Is that right?"

Li Nian nodded.

"Alright, I might have a way," Ye Fei said.

"What way?"

"I can arrange a final meeting between your uncle and Granny."

"What?!"

After her initial shock, Li Nian became utterly disheartened.

"Boss, how can you joke at a time like this?"

"I’m not joking. I’m serious," Ye Fei replied earnestly.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad Chapter 350: Disguise Technique_1[999 words]

Seeing how serious Ye Fei was, Li Nian became even more confused.

Even if the boss had all the magical powers in the world, he wouldn’t be able to bring back an uncle who had died years ago.

But Ye Fei was exceptionally certain and asked Li Nian to discuss the matter with the elders at home.

After listening, all the elders were completely puzzled, feeling as if Ye Fei was talking nonsense.

Ye Fei quickly explained, "Don’t know if you have heard of face-changing technique."

"Face-changing technique?"

The Li family members were all at a loss for words.

"Mr. Ye, you haven’t been reading too many martial arts novels, have you? Do you actually believe in such a thing as a face-changing technique?"

"Oh, you mean the modern face-changing technology, makeup, right? If that’s the case, then I advise you to drop it."

"Even if you brought in an international makeup maestro, it would be impossible to recreate an exact likeness of a person. Once seen through, the old lady really wouldn’t be able to close her eyes in peace!"

"We appreciate your intention, but we won’t agree to this method."

"You are mistaken, the face-changing technique is entirely different from makeup. It’s..."

Just as Ye Fei was about to explain in detail, the Li family members had already lost their patience.

"Little Nian, we still need to accompany grandma one last time, please help us send Mr. Ye off."

It was clear that they were showing him out.

Ye Fei didn’t say anything more. After leaving the ward, he asked, "Li Nian, do you have a photo of your third uncle?"

"Yes. You’re not really going to..."

Li Nian started to think his boss was going crazy.

"Quick, show me."

With no good way to refuse, Li Nian reluctantly found a few photos of his third uncle on his phone.

"Follow me."

The two came to an empty ward.

After closing the door, Ye Fei took out a mirror and placed it in front of him.

Then, holding a silver needle, he aimed at the Fengchi acupoint—several piercings down the line.

"Boss, what are you doing?!" Li Nian got startled.

"Don’t talk. Hand me your makeup kit."

"Oh."

Ye Fei looked at the photo of the third uncle and made a few simple touches to his face.

Then he took out the silver needle again, stabbing it towards the Fengfu acupoint.

After comparing, he made a few more adjustments.

Finally, he pierced the Baihui acupoint with the needle.

In an instant, Li Nian saw the boss’s entire face become like dough.

It could be molded any which way.

Li Nian was dumbstruck with fright.

Swipe, swipe, swipe.

Another round of actions, and the silver needle was removed.

Li Nian took a determined look again and was so scared that he dropped his phone on the floor.

"You you you! How is this possible!"

Watching in disbelief as Ye Fei transformed into the spitting image of his third uncle, Li Nian could hardly believe his eyes.

For a moment, the scenes of his third uncle playing with him as a child came flooding back into his mind.

He could no longer contain his emotional state.

"Third Uncle! Sob sob sob..."

Overwhelmed with emotion, Li Nian threw himself into Ye Fei's arms, unwilling to let go for a long time.

"Alright, we are running out of time, grandma is still waiting for third uncle," Ye Fei said softly.

It was only then that Li Nian reluctantly let go, wiped away his tears, and accompanied Ye Fei back to the intensive care ward.

At this time, the old lady was barely hanging on to her last breath.

Her children surrounded her bed, crying and preparing for the worst.

As the door opened and they turned their heads to look, they were all stunned.

Rigid as if they had been turned to wood or clay, they stood fixed in place.

"Third Son?! You, you..."

Even Li Nian's father thought the third brother had come back to life, shaking with excitement.

The others were even more eager to approach, hugging and holding Ye Fei.

"Dad! Second Uncle!"

Li Nian hurriedly looked at everyone and shook his head gently.

The crowd then came to their senses and whispered, "Could it be..."

Li Nian nodded, his voice barely a whisper, "That’s right, the face-changing technique! He is my boss!"

Everyone was shocked.

Just ten minutes earlier, they thought Ye Fei was just joking about the face-changing technique.

Now, it seemed the world was truly a place of endless wonders!

This face-changing technique was like copying and pasting a person’s appearance.

If not for Little Nian’s reminder, they really might have believed the third son had come back to life!

"Everyone, may I now go and fulfill the old lady’s last wish?" Ye Fei asked softly.

"Yes! Yes! Please, Mr. Ye!"

Li Nian’s father pulled Ye Fei to the bedside.

His voice trembling, "Mom, mom, look who’s back?"

"Ah?..."

The old lady slowly turned her eyes.

As her vision cleared to see the person before her, her eyes, which had dimmed with age, suddenly brightened.

Then, teardrops fell one after another from her cheeks, like petals in the breeze.

"Wei... Guo? Are you Wei Guo? Are you really Wei Guo?"

"Mom! It’s me! I’ve come back!"

"Eh! My son! Mom has finally waited for you! My good son eh!"

The old lady used all her strength to embrace her son tightly.

The two held each other, crying.

"Mom has finally waited for you, my Wei Guo, finally..."

The old lady’s voice grew fainter, and the strength in her hands weakened.

But her face was filled with blissful contentment.

At last, her aged hands slipped from Ye Fei’s shoulder.

The old woman passed away without any worries, leaving the world behind.

"Mom!"

A wail broke out.

Everyone present shed tears uncontrollably.

Li Nian, in particular, became a figure of tears, as his tears flowed like fountains.

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