Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 351 A Hinting Purpose_1[1,075 words]

The old man was smoothly seen off.

The family was filled with gratitude for Ye Fei's contributions, feeling indebted yet unable to repay him.

But Ye Fei had never done it for the sake of a reward.

The main reason he acted was just to help the old man fulfill his last wish.

Ye Fei felt it was nothing much.

However, Li Nian kept this kindness firmly in his heart, hoping to repay it one day, to reciprocate the favor as lavishly as a spring gushes forth for grass it sustains.

Days went by, one after another.

Everything was proceeding in an orderly fashion.

Of course, that included that little tail that had been quietly following Ye Fei all along.

That night, Wang Jianglong again invited Ye Fei to the barbecue stall for food and drinks.

It was the same old drill.

Eating, drinking, and chatting away.

Not far away, hidden on a rooftop, Ah Si watched as Ye Fei downed his beer with ease, feeling a mix of admiration and a slight irritation.

Why should he be enjoying himself while I'm up here with an empty stomach?

"Drink, drink, drink! Drink yourself to death for all I care!"

Ye Fei didn't take this little tail seriously.

After wolfing down a skewer of kidneys, he asked, "Brother Long, it's been a while since Step Elder left, hasn't it? How are things on the northern front?"

"Hey, don't even get me started!"

Wang Jianglong waved his hand dismissively and gulped down a glass of draft beer.

"The progress over there is anything but easy. The climate and environment in the northern territories are harsh, to begin with, and, well, Step Elder has really had a rough time there."

"I heard that just the other day, our brothers, even Step Elder..."

"It’s all hearsay, but on our side, it’s... The future really is worrisome!"

Ye Fei pondered for a moment, "I hadn’t expected it to actually become a climate issue."

Wang Jianglong shook his head, "Brother, you shouldn’t say that. To put Step Elder through so much trouble..."

Wang Jianglong then lowered his voice and leaned closer, "It’s said that behind it all, there’s more than just..."

"Oh. That explains it then."

Wang Jianglong gestured dismissively, "This international situation is so intricate, who understands it? Anyway, now we just wait for orders; the moment they say I should go, Grandpa here won’t say a word—I’ll be off!"

"In times of peril, a subject’s loyalty is revealed; in a world of chaos, the faithful are recognized. A true man of valor, Brother Long, I toast to you!"

The two of them continued to merry-make, clinking glasses and drinking to their heart’s content.

Wang Jianglong suddenly raised an eyebrow, "A single man bears responsibility for the rise and fall of a nation. Brother Ye, haven’t you thought about making a contribution to our great Xia?"

"With your skills, you’d be an invincible presence on the frontlines! Even if not at the front, providing rear support, treating the wounded, you’d surely give our soldiers peace of mind."

Ye Fei smiled slightly, "If the day comes when great Xia truly needs me, Ye Fei, I will, of course, not shirk my duty."

"Hahaha! Good brother! I respect you as a real man!"

Wang Jianglong slammed the table and softened his tone,

"But even if you want to go to the frontline, I’d never agree to it. What if something happens to you, how would your sister-in-law and Little Ye cope? I wouldn’t ever forgive myself!"

"Rest assured, with us, this steel Great Wall here, how could we let common folks like you go into battle and shed blood and sweat? Otherwise, wouldn't that song be sung in vain? We soldiers are different. For the peace of great Xia, we hold our rifles tight! Hic!"

Wang Jianglong, having drunk too much, began to sing and then slumped over the table, snoring away.

Ye Fei quickly ordered his men to take him home.

Seeing that the skewer shop owner wasn't busy, Ye Fei gestured invitingly, "Big bro, grace me with a drink?"

The boss didn't stand on ceremony, swaggered over, stubbed his cigarette butt on the table, and nodded toward the direction where the battle department's car had driven off.

"Little Wang didn't seem to be himself today."

Ye Fei grabbed a clean beer mug and filled it to the brim.

"Yes, even the toughest of men have their moments of sorrow. When troubled by thoughts, it's easy to drink too much. Come on, big bro, let's have one."

The owner downed it in one go and laughed, "You're right. He's usually so carefree; I didn't expect him to have his worries, too."

"Of course. Everyone has a side to them that others don't see."

Ye Fei refilled the glass, then looked meaningfully at the owner.

"Hahaha! True enough. As they say in the stories, it's easy to paint dragons and tigers but hard to paint their bones; you can know a face but not the heart. People are, indeed, too complex!"

Ye Fei nibbled on his skewers, watching the owner with a smile, "You've got that right, big bro."

"Actually, you seem quite complex yourself."

The owner was taken aback.

"Ah? Really? Hahaha! Brother, you flatter me too much. What's complex about me? I work from sunrise to sunset, care for this little stall just to make ends meet, to live a quiet life. If I'm complex, then I'm the simplest of common folks."

Ye Fei waved his hand, "Ah? You're too modest, big bro. If you weren't complex, how could you make such delicious skewers?"

"From these skewers alone, I can tell you've experienced the full spectrum of life, the ebb and flow of gratitude and grudges."

"Otherwise, you wouldn't go to such lengths to hide your true self, showing the world another side. Am I right?"

As Ye Fei said this, he stared directly at the owner, his expression laden with complexity.

The owner's smile froze at that moment.

"Boss! Give me a pound of the big skewers, ten kidney ones!"

A shout interrupted their gaze.

The owner quickly responded, "Alrighty, coming up!"

"Sorry, brother, got some business to attend to, we'll chat some other day."

"Sure thing."

As the owner turned to leave, the smile on his face instantly vanished.

At the same time, his gaze turned sharply harsh as he glanced at the rooftop some hundred meters away.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad Chapter 352 Revealing True Colors_1[1,007 words]

As night deepened,

the barbecue stand not only remained bustling but actually grew more crowded as business thrived.

Ye Fei, sipping wine alone, also marveled at the pleasantness of nightlife.

However, he soon realized that in the midst of the busy business, the shop owner had disappeared without a trace.

Only two workers were left, scurrying back and forth.

Ye Fei's eyebrows furrowed slightly, sensing that something was amiss, and promptly used his Heart-Seeking Technique in an attempt to locate the owner.

But within a radius of a kilometer, Ye Fei could only sense A-Si’s presence.

No way!

Ye Fei realized that the owner must have been deliberately evading his search.

Combining this with some of the owner’s subtle actions just now, Ye Fei quickly stood up, slapped five red banknotes on the table, and strode towards A-Si.

At the same time, A-Si in the distance was observing Ye Fei’s movements.

Seeing Ye Fei rapidly approaching, A-Si immediately tensed up.

"What, what does this guy want? He isn’t coming for me, is he?"

More than nervousness, what overwhelmed A-Si was a shyness akin to that of a young girl.

Just as A-Si was about to stand up, he suddenly felt a force bearing down on him from behind like a flood of fierce beasts.

Ah!

With a cry of alarm, A-Si somersaulted away, landing several meters back.

Turning his head, sure enough, a masked person in black nightwear was staring intently at him.

"You’re with the Pangu Sect, right?"

The person in black asked coldly.

A-Si tilted his neck back: "No comment."

"You’re surveilling that guy with the last name Ye, aren’t you?"

The person in black asked again.

A-Si grew more impatient: "What’s it to you?"

"That’s not the answer I wanted to hear. If you don’t want to die, you’d better answer my questions properly. I’ll ask you one more time..."

"Cut the crap!"

Without waiting for the person in black to finish, A-Si had already launched an attack.

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh!

First, three projectiles shot out.

In the instant the person in black dodged the hidden weapons,

A-Si followed up closely, targeting the person in black's vital points with a fierce barrage.

Thump, thump, thump!

A-Si's palms were sharp, his punches solid, quick as a cheetah.

If it were an ordinary expert, they would have no strength left to counter.

But the person in black was clearly not a common expert.

They moved as if leisurely strolling through a courtyard, easily and gracefully evading A-Si's flurry of attacks.

Then, with a cold remote slap,

they hit A-Si squarely in the abdomen.

Bang!

A-Si was thrown back seven hundred steps, spitting out a mouthful of fresh blood.

Old injuries had not healed when new ones were added.

A-Si immediately lost much of his fighting strength.

"Your moves are similar to that person's. It looks like I guessed right; you are from the Pangu Sect. Now, it's my turn to ask the questions. If you can't answer them, you might die."

The person in black spoke grimly.

"Pah! Don't bother asking, I won't say anything. If you dare, kill me right now!"

"Heh heh."

The person in black let out a cold laugh.

"Rest assured, I will definitely kill you. But not now, only after I've pried out what I want to know."

The person in black said, stepping towards A-Si.

A-Si wanted to counter, but the overwhelming pressure from the person in black was too intense, like a mountain weighing him down.

A-Si was pressed to the point where his bones crunched, and even moving a finger became a luxury.

"Just an ant, yet you dare to resist me. Stop struggling and give up,"

the person in black said, reaching for the acupoints on A-Si's body.

But before their hand could reach halfway, a figure peeked out from an angle,

and with just their momentum, knocked away the arm of the person in black from a distance of over ten meters.

"Who!"

Feeling the strength of the newcomer, the person in black retreated two steps on alert and looked towards the direction of the energy strike.

From within the shadows, a young man in his early twenties, with handsome brows and bright eyes, slowly walked out.

The newcomer was Ye Fei.

The person in black couldn't help but utter a sigh of astonishment.

Obviously, they had not expected Ye Fei to arrive so quickly.

"You seem surprised," Ye Fei continued to walk forward, speaking indifferently.

"Why should I be surprised?"

The person in black answered.

"Who knows?"

Ye Fei approached A-Si, pulled out two silver needles, and swiftly pricked A-Si's chest.

Instantly, the disordered energy inside A-Si calmed down.

The raging blood vessels also settled in a moment.

"This is none of your business anymore. You can go,"

Ye Fei said with a sideways glance, issuing a command to A-Si.

"Why should I listen to you? I won't go!"

A-Si's stubbornness flared up again.

Ye Fei's eyebrows shot up, his tone threatening, "If you don't want to die here, feel free not to leave."

"You!"

A-Si bit her lip hard and gave the person in black a fierce glare before disappearing into the night.

"Don't you know she's from the Pangu Sect?" the person in black questioned.

"I know."

"You're not unaware that she has always been keeping an eye on you, are you?"

"Of course, I also know that."

"Even so, you let her go?"

"You worry too much," Ye Fei replied with a light smile.

The person in black sized up Ye Fei, "It seems you've come for me?"

"You got it,"

Ye Fei's mouth curved upwards: "Don't whip out your big knife in front of Guan Yu, brother. Take off your mask, aren't you hot?"

The person in black chuckled lowly: "Ye Fei, it's truly you. Even with my aura and voice completely disguised, you still recognized me."

Having said that, the person in black took off their mask.

Revealing a face worn by time but still possessing a certain unruly charm.

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Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 353: Overwhelming Strength_1[944 words]

True face revealed.

Just as Ye Fei predicted, it indeed was the owner of the barbecue restaurant.

"I've been curious for a while now," why with such profound strength, would you stoop to running a tiny barbecue stall?"

"At first, I thought you were just a reclusive expert. But the moment you showed up in the Quancheng mountain range and even killed an elder of the Pangu Sect, I knew things weren't as simple as they appeared."

"Furthermore, the way you just pressed Ah Si for answers, it seems, you must have some kind of hatred with the Pangu Sect."

The restaurant owner smiled playfully, clapping his hands, "Very good, very good, such astute analysis. Indeed, you are a rare genius. I did not misjudge you."

"It's just too bad that I am quite disappointed you let that Pangu Sect's lackey go."

Ye Fei maintained his smile, "Whatever deep hatred you hold against the Pangu Sect, this woman, you shall not touch her again."

"Oh? And why is that?"

"Firstly, she is not extremely wicked, and secondly, she is in the process of abandoning darkness for light."

"Abandoning darkness for light?! Hahaha."

The restaurant owner laughed mockingly, "There's no one from the Pangu Sect who isn't extremely wicked! She's abandoning darkness for light? Stop daydreaming! You've been blinded by her beauty!"

"I've made my stance clear, this woman must be killed. Once she confesses what I want to know, I'll send her to hell."

"And if I don't agree?"

The smile on the restaurant owner's face vanished instantly.

"What a shame. I had thought we were kindred spirits. But it seems I was wrong."

"If you don’t agree, I can tell you most responsibly. Whoever stands before me, the outcome only amounts to one thing. That is, death!"

A ruthless ferocity filled the restaurant owner’s eyes in an instant.

Yet Ye Fei’s expression remained calm and his posture relaxed.

"What makes you think you can kill me?"

The restaurant owner laughed wildly, looking up.

"I have to admit that your strength is formidable, and you have many trump cards. But if you think that I haven’t sussed out those trump cards or believe that you are stronger than me, then you are gravely mistaken."

"You might do whatever you please in front of those good-for-nothings from the Pangu Sect, but in my presence, you are merely a little brother."

As his words fell, a surging aura began to whirl around with the restaurant owner at its center.

In just a moment, this formidable aura turned into a massive cyclone.

A can caught in the vortex was sliced into countless pieces in the blink of an eye.

"See? This is the absolute crushing power of strength. Even if you train for another ten or twenty years, you won’t reach this level."

"This is my final warning to you. Do not interfere with me, otherwise, your wife will lose her husband, and your adorable daughter will never see her father again."

Facing such strong pressure, Ye Fei still appeared to be calm and composed.

Instead of avoiding the devastating power that could tear everything apart, he stepped right into it.

"Since you’re seeking death yourself, there’s nothing I can do."

The restaurant owner’s Dantian filled with energy.

He enhanced the destructive power of his True Qi to its peak.

In his view, this overwhelming power was enough to kill the young man before him.

But the next scene left him utterly astounded.

The fierce winds that could slice through anything failed to inflict even the slightest damage on Ye Fei when they struck him.

Not even a single hair on Ye Fei’s head was cut.

"How... how is this possible!"

The restaurant owner was greatly horrified.

This in the midst of the powerful tornado.

It formed a striking contrast with Ye Fei’s calm demeanor.

"If you’re basing your assessment of my true strength on what I demonstrated in the Quancheng mountains, then your judgment is far too naive."

"I can tell you most responsibly that back then, the strength I displayed was merely thirty percent of what I’m capable of."

"Oh right, what was that you said about crushing with strength?"

"Hehe, now let me show you what true crushing strength looks like."

Boom!

As Ye Fei mobilized his True Qi throughout his body.

A formidable power soared to the skies, directly shredding the previously invincible tornado.

Irresistibly rushing towards the restaurant owner.

In the blink of an eye, all of the restaurant owner’s defenses were shattered to pieces.

The upper part of his clothing was also torn apart due to the immense force.

Thirty percent!

Fifty percent!

Eighty percent!

Ye Fei did not exhaust all his strength.

But just eighty percent was enough to leave the restaurant owner bruised and battered.

At that moment.

The arrogance had vanished from the restaurant owner's eyes.

In its stead was deep shock and terror.

However.

Just as the force was about to engulf the restaurant owner.

Ye Fei suddenly noticed a bowl-sized, pitch-black wound on the restaurant owner's lower left abdomen!

Ye Fei recognized at a glance that the dreadful wound was caused by dark magic.

The flesh tainted by the dark magic had been carved away entirely by someone, resulting in the shocking appearance it had now.

Ye Fei seemed to understand the reason for the restaurant owner's deep hatred toward the Pangu Sect.

So he abruptly retracted fifty percent of the strength he had released.

Even so, the restaurant owner was still sent flying ten-odd meters by the remaining force.

Crashing into and breaking a concrete electric pole that was over half a meter in diameter.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 354 Evil Poison_1[994 words]

The shop owner spat out a mouthful of blood.

But to Ye Fei's surprise, the blood wasn't bright red; it was black.

Ye Fei quickly stepped forward, supporting the shop owner with one hand while his other hand hurriedly pressed on the vital acupoints around the shop owner's body.

But strangely, Ye Fei's acupoint-sealing technique didn't seem to work this time.

The shop owner continued to spit out mouthfuls of black blood.

Ye Fei immediately realized that there was lingering poison within the shop owner’s body.

With the heavy blow he had just delivered, he had stirred up the poison.

Ye Fei hastily channeled his powerful True Qi into the shop owner’s body to combat the poison.

Then, he quickly took out a Qi Condensing Pill from his bosom and fed it to the shop owner.

With the Qi Condensing Pill dissolving in his mouth, and the True Qi restraining the poison, the shop owner soon regained consciousness.

The moment he opened his eyes, he hurriedly reached for the wound on his abdomen.

It was evident that he was deeply troubled by this old injury.

"Bloodthirsty poison. Is this wound left by the Pangu Sect?"

Ye Fei asked.

The shop owner gave a bitter laugh: "I truly underestimated you. I didn’t expect your strength to far exceed my expectations. And you could even tell that I was afflicted with bloodthirsty poison."

"To achieve such a feat, there are but a few within the vast lands of the great Xia. I’m becoming more and more intrigued by your true identity."

"What true identity? As others say, I am nothing more than a son-in-law to the Su Family,"

Ye Fei said self-deprecatingly and then helped the shop owner up. With a flash, he moved them to an extremely secluded corner.

Gathering energy, healing wounds.

In just a moment, Ye Fei had used his power to completely suppress the poison within the shop owner’s body.

However, the damage the poison had done to the shop owner’s body was far greater than what was visible on the surface.

The shop owner said: "As you can see, although I cut out the poisoned area with a knife in time, the residual poison is still enough to take my life. One year. I have less than one year left to avenge my wife and child."

Ye Fei didn’t inquire further.

He didn’t know what exactly transpired between the shop owner and the Pangu Sect.

But he could still feel the deep sorrow in the shop owner’s pained eyes.

After confirming that the shop owner’s life was out of danger, Ye Fei stood up and left.

Turning his back to the shop owner, he said, "For the next three days, do not exert any internal energy, or else there won’t be any hope of avenging your wife and child."

"You! Why didn’t you kill me?"

Ye Fei paused, then retorted, "If I killed you, where would I go to enjoy such delicious sheep kidneys?"

The shop owner let out a bitter laugh and closed his eyes, tilting his head back.

Ye Fei walked away slowly.

What the shop owner didn’t know was that Ye Fei not only spared him but had also entertained the thought of saving him.

Back at home, his daughter had already gone to sleep.

Su Yueru exchanged a few pleasantries, then said to Ye Fei.

"Husband, the Guangheng Commercial District is holding a celebration banquet tomorrow. All the merchants and many chamber officials will attend, and I hope you can accompany me."

Ye Fei thought for a moment: "Wife, I’m afraid I can’t this time."

"Why?"

"Tomorrow I have to leave Tianhe, and I won’t be back for about three days."

"What for?"

"To find a herb in the mountains, to save someone."

Seeing Su Yueru’s puzzled face, Ye Fei continued to explain: "A friend of mine has contracted a strange illness, and only this herb can be used as a catalyst for the cure. However, this herb is very rare and only grows deep within Wushan’s dense forests. So..."

"Well, human life is of great concern. Since it is about saving a life, that’s dozens, hundreds of times more important than my little event. Don’t worry about me, I can handle it on my own,"

Su Yueru said with concern.

"But it’s dangerous for you to go into the deep mountains alone. Let me find some bodyguards to accompany you, so you have someone to look out for each other."

Ye Fei immediately refused: "No. More people would actually waste time. My friend’s situation is extremely urgent; we can’t waste another second. I’ll go alone, freely and quickly."

"Hmm... okay then, but you must be very careful! Take all the equipment you need for the mountains, understand? I’ll be waiting for your return."

Although she said this, Su Yueru was still filled with worry.

The night passed, and Ye Fei woke up early.

But Su Yueru had woken up even earlier than he had.

She not only prepared the food and drink for his mountain trip but also packed essential items like a compass and a satellite phone for him.

Beyond that, Su Yueru spent the entire night awake, searching the internet for information related to mountain trekking.

She even consulted with several adventure-seeking friends about the precautions needed for such a journey.

In short, Su Yueru had everything ready and waiting for Ye Fei before he could lift a finger.

"Husband, please be safe. Our baby and I will be waiting for you to return."

"You must come back soon."

"Mmm!"

After their farewell,

Ye Fei took a car to Quancheng, then transitioned multiple times until he reached the vast expanse of Wushan.

Although it was Ye Fei’s second visit,

this trip was completely different from the last.

He had to delve deeper into the mountain, to the lowest level known as Hell's Mouth.

To harvest a mysterious and rare herb known as Abyssal Sprite.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 355: The Mouth of Hell_1[1,079 words]

The Abyssal Sprite is a holy medicine for curing poison.

The bloodthirsty venom that afflicted the shopkeeper was extremely toxic.

Moreover, after residing in his body for many years, it had penetrated deep into his internal organs and even into the nuclei of every cell.

If he wanted to survive, he had no choice but to use the Abyssal Sprite as a catalyst to refine a medicinal pill known as the Reversal Elixir.

However, the Abyssal Sprite was extremely rare, and the conditions for its growth were also exceedingly harsh.

As far as Ye Fei knew, it could only be found at the bottom of Hell's Mouth in the southeastern part of the Great Xia Kingdom.

However, the reason Hell's Mouth bore that name was by no means an empty title.

The place was rife with poisonous miasma and treacherous geography.

And the deeper one explored, the more perilous it became.

Numerous expeditions had ventured deep into Hell's Mouth in search of adventure.

But nine out of ten perished within.

The few survivors had seen less than a third of the entire Hell's Mouth.

And from their descriptions, one could tell it was a place of danger beyond ordinary imagination.

If it were not for Ye Fei's determination to save the shopkeeper, he would never have easily stepped foot in such a place.

Ye Fei was already familiar with the initial stretch of the road and passed through it swiftly.

A few dozen more kilometers, and he would reach Hell’s Mouth.

The road ahead was only going to become more and more hazardous.

Ye Fei stopped in his tracks.

He said coldly, "I’m advising you for the last time, stop following me. Otherwise, I can’t guarantee that you’ll leave these mountains alive."

A disdainful reply came from behind him almost immediately, "Please, does my life, Ah Si, need your guarantee? You’re underestimating me."

Ye Fei retorted, "Where’s this confidence coming from? Have you already forgotten what happened last night?"

"You!"

Stumped by the rebuttal, Ah Si stubbornly continued, "Don’t lecture me like you’re talking to a child! Even if you weren’t there yesterday, I wouldn’t have been killed by that idiot! You’re the one who meddled unnecessarily!"

"But speaking of which, what are you doing here so mysteriously? You’re not planning to disgrace the corpse of that bastard Diku Venerable, are you?"

"I’m not as bored as you. Follow if you wish. But I’ve warned you beforehand, if you really do die, don’t blame me."

Having tossed out that line, Ye Fei continued on his way.

With an indignant huff, Ah Si cocked her head high.

"Hmph, sneaking around in a place like this, you must be hiding some big secret. I love uncovering secrets the most, so don’t think you can get rid of me that easily!"

She finished speaking and hurriedly followed Ye Fei.

At this very moment, Ah Da and Ah Er from the Pangu Sect, accompanied by dozens of assassins, also arrived at the outskirts of Wu Mountain.

After searching the outskirts extensively, they finally found traces of Ye Fei.

"Second Brother, come and see this!"

Ah Er kneeled on the ground, picking at the marks on the soil, observing closely for a moment,

"Two people, a man and a woman, they went into the mountains here two hours ago. If nothing unexpected has happened, they must surely be Ye Fei and Ah Si."

Upon hearing this, Ah Da gritted his teeth with a snap, "I didn't expect that little bitch, Ah Si, to actually betray her master! She has the gall to frolic in the woods with that surnamed Ye. What a mood they're in!"

A lustful glint appeared in Ah Er's eyes, "Big brother, I've been annoyed by that seductress Ah Si for quite some time. She always acts so dignified with us, not even letting us touch her, but turns out she's such a wanton creature at heart!"

"Before we kill her, we brothers should take the opportunity to enjoy ourselves. In these vast mountains, no one will be the wiser, and our master will never find out. We might as well do it if we can, don't you think?"

Ah Da bared his teeth in a grin, "Hehehe, good idea! Let's do that!"

The company of dozens then also disappeared among the green shade and azure mountains.

Time quickly reached the evening.

As Ye Fei walked, he suddenly felt a sinister wind blow through.

Looking down in the clear moonlight,

A gaping hole about thirty meters in diameter suddenly appeared dozens of meters ahead of him.

That's right, this was the entrance to Hell's Mouth.

From above, the whole hole was as big as a stadium, filled with endless darkness.

It seemed like the gaping mouth of a fiend from hell.

Terrifying, eerie, and chilling to the bone.

Not far away, Ah Si was also stunned by the scene before her.

Even she, who had been to many dangerous places, couldn't help trembling slightly at the sight of the bottomless abyss.

Ye Fei walked around Hell's Mouth, found a relatively easy place to descend, and then strapped a climbing rope around his waist. He firmly anchored the other end, equipped with a grappling hook, to a large tree.

Seeing this, Ah Si hurried over in shock.

"Ye Fei, you're not really planning to go down there, are you? Have you lost your mind?"

Ye Fei ignored her and continued with his task.

"Do you have any idea how many people this Hell's Mouth has swallowed? Hundreds of experienced adventurers have vanished here without a trace. And yet you dare to go down alone—are you out of your mind?"

"Don't think that just because you have some skill and know a bit of medicine, you're immortal. Let me tell you, this is called overestimating yourself!"

Seeing that Ye Fei wouldn't even talk to her, Ah Si, annoyed, snatched the climbing rope from his hands.

"I'm talking to you! Are you deaf?"

Irritated, Ye Fei snapped back coldly, "Either shut up or get lost. Don't use your pitiful knowledge to judge my ability."

After saying that, Ye Fei didn't look back and slowly descended into the abyss along the rope.

Ah Si was so angry that she felt dizzy.

She stared at the endless, pitch-black maw, terrified, but the thought of Ye Fei facing the darkness alone made her heart soften.

So she gritted her teeth and climbed down the rope as well.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 356 Giving Face_1[943 words]

At the same time.

A banquet at the Guangheng Business District was underway.

At the banquet scene, various celebrities and high-profile individuals mingled and clinked their glasses.

Some formed groups engaged in conversation, others stood by the buffet tables, sampling the fine foods and wines.

And then there were those who, feeling inspired by the music, took to the dance floor for a song.

The charmers weren't lacking either, flirting with rich heiresses and hostesses.

Those in attendance today, could truly be described as stars shining brightly.

Every single one of them was a heavyweight from the Southeast region.

To pluck just one from the crowd, each was a local tycoon or distinguished gentleman, with a net worth of no less than ten billion.

Yet among them all, the most eye-catching was Su Yueru.

Tonight, she wore a silver-white evening dress.

The sleek gown outlined her graceful figure.

Her flawless skin, perfect features, and elegant manners captivated all who looked her way.

Even the popular celebrities who came to perform faded into insignificance before Su Yueru's dazzling aura.

One who shines too brightly naturally attracts more attention.

The gazes of the women were filled mostly with jealousy and envy.

But the gazes of the men were filled more with longing and a strong desire to possess.

One certain wealthy young man, who considered himself somewhat capable, had long since marked Su Yueru as his prey.

What puzzled him was why such prime catch had not been claimed by anyone else yet.

The bold starve, the timid swell up.

He decided to make the first move.

"Miss, I am Tang Wang, president of Feidong Group from Canglangzhou. May I have the honor of asking you for a dance?"

Though Tang Wang tried to appear gentlemanly, the pride and sleaze could hardly be concealed in the corners of his eyes and arch of his brows.

Su Yueru immediately felt a surge of disgust, but out of politeness, she replied with a light smile, "Thank you for the kind offer, Mr. Tang, but I'm sorry, I don't dance."

"Don't dance? How could a lady so beautiful not know how to dance? Please, do me the honor."

"I really don't, excuse me."

Saying she couldn't dance was of course a tactful rejection, for aside from her husband, Su Yueru would never dance with another man.

Su Yueru turned and walked towards the buffet tables.

Tang Wang, however, immediately felt unhappy, feeling as if he couldn't save face.

So, he chased after her, blocking Su Yueru's way: "Miss, isn't it rather rude to reject me so abruptly?"

Su Yueru was also a bit annoyed, "What, am I supposed to dance with you out of compulsion when I can't? You are quite amusing."

"What if I insist that you dance with me?" Tang Wang's face darkened.

He had thought the woman before him was just a model or actress invited by the organizers to attend.

He, Tang Wang, had extended an invitation; that was a favor to her.

And she dared to refuse?

Wasn't this just putting on airs?

Hearing the man's words, Su Yueru laughed.

She hadn't expected such unreasonable harassment from a man at this kind of event.

Seeing Su Yueru's contemptuous smile, Tang Wang grew even angrier.

"I can assure you, there hasn't been a woman yet who could refuse an invitation from me, Tang Wang. You'd best know your place."

Su Yueru grew angry as well, her arms crossed over her chest.

"And what if I truly don’t know my place?"

"Then I’ll..."

Just as Tang Wang was about to spew threats, he was abruptly dragged away by a good friend.

Then his friend bowed and hastily apologized to Su Yueru: "Miss Su, my friend has had too much to drink, please forgive his offense. I’m so sorry, so sorry!"

Su Yueru couldn’t be bothered to pursue the matter further, nodded her head, and walked away.

Tang Wang was pulled back to their small gathering by his friend.

Amidst a volley of reprimands from his friends, one after another, they berated him.

"Tang Wang, are you tired of living or what? Of all people, why did you have to provoke her? If I hadn’t intervened in time, you wouldn’t even know how you died!"

"You’re like a sparrow on the back of a bull, truly magnificent. Hitting on women with no regard for your life, you’re a real role model."

Tang Wang was dumbfounded by the scolding.

"What... What’s the big deal? Isn’t she just a model or actress hired by the organizers?"

"A model your ass! She’s not just any model. She’s the prestigious chairman of the Su Group in Tianhe City, Su Yueru!"

Tang Wang scratched his head: "Damn, it’s her? I misunderstood. Who would have thought we’d have such a stunning figure in our business world. Haha!"

"Hey? I’m saying the Su Group isn’t all that impressive, why are you all acting so shocked as if it’s a matter of life and death? Is it necessary?"

Tang Wang’s voice was a bit loud.

His friend, frightened, immediately covered his mouth.

"Would you keep your voice down! You might not value your life, but we want to live!"

Another friend asked, "The Su Group isn’t really that impressive. But do you know who this woman’s husband is?"

Tang Wang became more and more confused and sneered, "I know, isn't it the notorious loser son-in-law of the Su Family, Ye Fei, a complete good-for-nothing?"

"Damn your ancestors! Shut up! Shut up!"

His friend once again forcefully covered Tang Wang's mouth.

This time he wished he could smother him to death right then and there.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 357 Perilous Situation_1[1,009 words]

Several friends hadn't noticed the change in Tang Wang and continued to sing praises of Ye Fei's extraordinary feats.

"Don't tell me you all think Mr. Ye is only skilled in medicine. Have you heard of the Qianyuan Competition? He is the champion of this edition! A true powerhouse!"

"Damn, he's got both literary and martial talents!"

"Exactly! And there's something else you probably don't know. Insider information has it that without Mr. Ye, this Guangheng business district would have gone under a long time ago!"

"What happened, tell us!"

The interest of the crowd intensified, and they all gathered around, pricking up their ears.

But Tang Wang's heart was beating faster and faster, and his complexion grew increasingly worse.

"It's said that there was a problem with the feng shui of this business circle before, and a highly respected feng shui master was brought in from the Bay Area."

"As it turned out, the feng shui master goofed, turning the business district's feng shui into a so-called 'blood formation'. You know what a blood formation is? It means the entire site is ruined."

"Unexpectedly, at a critical moment, it was Mr. Ye who took action, turning the tide and preserving the hundred-billion-dollar investment of the elderly Mr. Zhu and Mr. Bai."

Upon hearing this, Tang Wang felt completely numb.

The look he gave to Su Yueru had already lost its earlier frivolity and arrogance.

Instead, it was filled with immense fear and terror.

At this moment, Zhu Guangbo, Yi Wujie, Bai Yunfei, Hu Wansan,

as well as the top brass of the Southeastern Three Provinces Chamber of Commerce, approached Su Yueru with their wine glasses and cheerful smiles.

"Miss Su, your presence at the banquet today truly graces us all."

"Indeed, indeed, among all the luminaries present today, upon closer inspection, it is Miss Su who shines the brightest!"

"I propose that we old men raise a toast to Miss Su together, shall we? Wishing Miss Su a journey of great distance and ever-increasing beauty. Haha!"

"Yes, yes! Miss Su, please."

These top tycoons of the Southeastern Three Provinces surrounded Su Yueru like stars around the moon.

All of them showed utmost respect, with smiles of ingratiation.

The mid to lower tier tycoons watching this scene were envious.

As for Tang Wang, he had been scared stiff, with his heart pounding in terror.

Fearful of further trouble if he stayed, he slipped away from the banquet unnoticed, tail between his legs.

Meanwhile, after giving a toast to Su Yueru, Zhu Guangbo and Bai Yunfei stepped aside.

"Eh? Why hasn’t Elder Mu shown up yet? He’s supposed to be the main pillar of today’s banquet."

"Yeah, let me make a call and ask."

Soon, Zhu Guangbo made a call.

However, after hearing the explanation from the other side, Zhu Guangbo’s eyebrows instantly furrowed, and his face went ashen.

"Old Zhu, what’s wrong?" Bai Yunfei asked hurriedly.

Zhu Guangbo’s lips quivered slightly, "Elder Mu, something has happened."

...

The Mouth of Hell.

Descending along the rope, Ye Fei had gone down over a hundred meters.

But when he looked further down, it was still bottomless.

Ye Fei picked up a stone and threw it down.

It took a long time before he heard an echo.

From the duration of the echo, he judged he would need to descend at least another thousand meters to reach the bottom.

Looking up at the figure of Ah Si not far above,

Ye Fei spoke solemnly, "I'm going to warn you one last time. If you don't want to die, it's not too late to go back now."

A disdainful response came from above promptly, "You think I'm easily frightened? I will risk my life today to accompany you!"

Ye Fei shook his head and continued to descend.

Soon, he had gone down another two hundred meters.

By then, the moonlight from outside the cave could no longer reach this depth.

All around was pitch black.

Ye Fei turned on his headlamp and looked around.

He saw that the bare rock walls had started to grow some vines.

On closer inspection, these vines were blood-red and covered with small thorns.

These were blood poison vines!

Incredibly toxic, they could seal the throat upon contact with blood.

"Ah Si, from here down, there are blood poison vines. Be careful," Ye Fei advised, knowing he couldn't persuade this woman to leave but not wanting her to die senselessly.

A voice immediately came down, "Are you concerned about me? What a surprise."

Ye Fei replied coldly, "I just don't want you to die beside me. Bad luck!"

"You! Hmph! Stupid man!"

Although she verbally cursed Ye Fei as a stupid man, Ah Si felt an inexplicable warmth in her heart.

They continued downward.

The vines started to have some entwined carcasses.

Fluttering noises began to emerge around them.

Moreover, those fluttering noises were getting closer.

Ye Fei became immediately alert.

"Be careful, something seems to be approaching," Ye Fei warned softly.

Ah Si quickly drew her dagger, vigilant of her surroundings.

Soon, the fluttering noises grew closer.

Ye Fei looked in the direction of the sound, only to see a swarm of bats flying straight towards them.

Teeming in dark clouds.

When the light from his headlamp shined on them, they scattered, only to attack from all directions anew.

"Squeak, squeak, squeak!"

With a series of piercing shrieks,

The bats launched a group attack on Ye Fei.

Ye Fei quickly mobilized his True Qi, forming an invisible barrier around himself to fend off the bats.

Catching one for a closer look,

He realized these weren’t ordinary bats but a type of poisonous bat.

If bitten, its venom would immediately paralyze the central nervous system.

Although the venom wasn’t lethal, it would immobilize the prey.

Then the bats would consume the prey bit by bit while it was still conscious.

Utterly cruel.

Ye Fei was just about to warn Ah Si,

But she had already been struck.

After a scream, Ah Si's body fell straight down from above.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad Chapter 358: Fight Poison with Poison_1[972 words]

If he were to fall directly to the lowest point of Hell's mouth, Ah Si would definitely be smashed to pieces.

But how could Ye Fei stand by and watch her die?

With an outstretched hand, he caught Ah Si into his embrace.

Ah Si was poisoned by the bats, her entire body paralyzed, yet her consciousness was clear, and she could barely speak.

Seeing that Ye Fei was holding onto the rope with one hand while protecting her with the other, and had no hands free to deal with the poison bats.

She said anxiously, "Ye Fei, let go of me, don't worry about me!"

"Shut up. Don't talk!"

Of course, Ye Fei wasn't about to do that.

Ah Si grew even more anxious.

"I'm telling you to let go, didn't you hear me! Otherwise, you will also be poisoned!"

Ye Fei paid no attention.

He continued to fend off the bats' attacks with his True Qi.

Through observation, he discovered that the bats' method of attack was neither biting with their mouths nor clawing with their talons.

Instead, they were using poisonous stingers.

Each bat had a sharp poison needle at the end of its tail, just like a bee.

And it was through these that the neurotoxic venom was injected into the prey.

Thousands of poison bats launched wave after wave of attack.

Each time a wave was repelled by the True Qi, a new one would take its place.

They came one after the other, in relentless madness.

"Ye Fei, if this keeps up, even if you don’t die from the bat poison, they will exhaust you to death!"

"I beg you, let go quickly, without me dragging you down, maybe you can still break through."

This was the first time Ye Fei had ever seen Ah Si pleading like this.

Ye Fei didn’t dislike the woman to begin with, and on top of that, she had shown intentions of turning over a new leaf.

Most importantly, she had protected his wife and daughter.

All these factors combined made Ye Fei even less likely to give up on her.

However, the situation at hand was indeed not optimistic.

If he continued to entangle with these bats, he feared that even after a day and a half, it would still be endless.

A permanent solution had to be found.

His mind raced.

He had an idea!

The moment Ye Fei thought of a plan, he immediately covered Ah Si with an invisible barrier of True Qi.

This left his entire physical body exposed.

Upon seeing this, Ah Si cried out urgently, "Ye Fei! What are you doing! Do you have a death wish! Quickly take back your True Qi! Quick!"

Just as Ah Si was shouting loudly, the swarm of bats seemed to find a breakthrough and surged toward Ye Fei like a tide.

As there was no longer the barrier's obstruction, the bats quickly enveloped Ye Fei.

Then they plunged their sharp poison needles into Ye Fei's body.

"Ye Fei!"

Ah Si let out a cry of despair.

In her eyes, Ye Fei was surely doomed.

A mere flesh and blood body could not possibly withstand the enormous amount of venom from a thousand poison needles.

At that moment, she had even prepared herself to join Ye Fei in the afterlife.

But just a few seconds later, a shocking scene took place.

The bats that were injecting venom into Ye Fei suddenly began to tremor violently and then, as if petrified, dropped motionlessly to the ground.

One.

Two.

Ten.

Five hundred.

A thousand...

The bats fell into the mouth of Hell in clusters, like dumplings being dropped into boiling water.

Ah Si was dumbfounded.

What... exactly happened?

Ah Si was puzzled.

Boom!

A gust of wind, created by True Qi, blasted forth, scattering the remaining swarm of bats.

With that, the startled swarm of bats dispersed, no looking back.

As for Ye Fei, his body was peppered with tiny specks of blood.

Apart from that, he was wholly unaffected.

Suspended in mid-air, Ye Fei kept rubbing his hand on Ah Si's body repeatedly.

Completely immobilized, Ah Si could do nothing but let Ye Fei do as he wished.

"Ye Fei! You! Stop it! Why are you... I never thought you'd be this kind of person, taking advantage of someone in distress! You! You bastard!"

"Stop touching me! I'll kill you!"

Though it felt incredibly satisfying, her dignity as both a woman and an assassin did not allow it.

Ye Fei completely ignored her and continued as he pleased.

Minutes ticked by.

Enduring intense anxiety and embarrassment, Ah Si finally exerted all her strength and raised her hand to hit Ye Fei's face.

"You old pervert!"

Slap!

Her hand did not reach Ye Fei's face but was firmly caught by him.

"You!"

Ah Si was about to react further but suddenly realized that she could move!

Only then did she understand that Ye Fei had been forcing the poison out of her, not taking advantage of her.

She had misunderstood him.

Instantly, her face turned even redder, overwhelmed with shame and embarrassment.

To alleviate the awkwardness, she initiated a topic.

"Ye Fei, so many poison needles stabbed into you, but how come you weren't poisoned at all? That's just too unscientific, isn't it?"

Ye Fei didn’t intend to hide the truth.

"Because I have a body invincible to all poisons. It doesn’t matter if these few bats were to multiply by tenfold; they wouldn’t be able to harm me."

"Invincible to all poisons?"

Ah Si was shocked once again.

No wonder he was able to drive the bat’s venom back into their own bodies.

No wonder such a cunning and vicious creature as the dungeon lord had fallen into his hands.

Being invincible to all poisons was indeed impressive.

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Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 359 Qimen Eight Directions Gold Lock_1[1,202 words]

At the same time, above the mouth of hell.

Ah Da and Ah Er, along with dozens of assassins, had rushed to the scene following the trail.

"Ah Er, did you say that Ye Fei and Ah Si have gone into the mouth of hell? Are you sure you’re not mistaken?"

"Big brother, you can doubt my character, but you can’t doubt my tracking skills, can you? Tell me, in all the years we’ve been doing missions together, have I ever made a mistake in this regard?"

"Hmm, indeed you haven’t. But this mouth of hell, it’s extremely dangerous, why would those two go in there?"

Ah Er: "One wouldn’t enter such a perilous place without a compelling reason. Big brother, do we pursue or not?"

Ah Da thought for a moment, "Pursue! The mission given by the director is one thing, but what if we also get an unexpected windfall? Right?"

After hearing the two of them speak, several of the subordinates became fearful.

One of them said, "Big brother, second brother, this mouth of hell is extraordinarily dangerous, I think we shouldn’t risk our lives recklessly. What if..."

Pfft!

The person hadn’t even finished speaking when Ah Da slit his throat with a knife.

"Does anyone else have questions?"

Seeing this, the others exchanged glances, not daring to utter another word.

So, a group of several dozen people tied their ropes and also delved into the depths of the abyss.

...

After that, Ye Fei and Ah Si encountered several other waves of toxic attacks from within the cave, but all were neutralized one by one.

After climbing for over two hours, the two finally reached a platform only tens of meters away from the bottom of the mouth of hell.

Because there was flowing magma at the bottom of the pit, and the rock walls were also densely covered with bioluminescent organisms similar to fireflies,

the entire bottom space was relatively well-lit.

Ye Fei stood at the edge of the platform and looked down.

Beyond the stream of flowing magma beside him, was an expanse of pale yellow mist swirling around.

"Toxic miasma!"

Ah Si quickly covered her nose and mouth, frowning as she spoke.

Ye Fei corrected her, "This is not just any toxic miasma, but a deadly kind known as the ’Yellow Ghost’. This toxic miasma is a hundred times more potent than the ordinary kind."

"Without professional protective gear, once one steps into it, they would be poisoned and dead within seconds."

"Moreover, this miasma is extremely corrosive. Look over there."

Ye Fei pointed to a spot less than a hundred meters away to the front left.

Ah Si looked and saw that there lay a dozen or so skeletal remains.

These skeletons had been nearly obliterated by corrosion, and there was still some remnants of fabric-like material around them.

Ah Si understood that this was the remnants of professional protective clothing.

The level of corrosion that could nearly destroy protective clothing and bones was a clear indicator of how potent the miasma was.

Ye Fei looked around for a while and through the miasma, quickly saw that about three to four hundred meters straight ahead, there was a faint cluster of colorful flowers.

Yes! That must be where the deep abyss spirits grew!

"You wait here, I'll be right back," he said.

This time Ah Si wasn't stubborn.

She knew well that with her own abilities, she could not possibly withstand the miasma's invasion.

Going would only cause trouble.

So, she nodded her head.

"Be careful."

Ye Fei did not respond, but leaped down with a bound.

Ah Si looked on worriedly from above.

She saw the scorching temperature, the dangerous miasma, and the venomous creatures that thrived in such a treacherous environment.

All of this made her shiver with fear.

Even though she was not in it herself, the immense pressure that weighed upon her soul made her throat feel parched, and cold sweat broke out on her forehead.

However, Ye Fei was different.

Facing the threatening conditions around him, he appeared utterly unconcerned and composed.

But he had barely taken a dozen steps out.

When Ah Si shouted a loud reminder.

"Wait a minute! There seems to be something drawn at your feet ahead of you!"

Ye Fei looked down, and sure enough.

A few steps in front of him on the ground, there was a huge array inscribed.

On both sides of the stone walls, there were also numerous densely packed holes.

Ye Fei found it incredible; he hadn't expected that someone had actually set up mechanisms here?!

Who had set it up?

As Ye Fei pondered, Ah Si, who had a profound understanding of Qimen Dunjia, observed for a moment and then cried out in astonishment, "This! This seems to be the Qimen Eight Directions Golden Lock Array!"

Ye Fei certainly realized it too, but he didn't care in the slightest.

With a smile, he prepared to step forward, intending to quickly cross using the correct method of the array.

But as soon as he was about to step forward, Ah Si screamed out to stop him, "Don't move! Didn't you hear what I said, this is the Qimen Eight Directions Golden Lock Array!"

"This formation is divided into Yin and Yang poles, and each pole is further divided into Qian, Kun, Zhen, Xun, Kan, Li, Gen, and Dui – the eight trigrams. Each trigram also branches out into sixty-four variations."

"Unpredictable and profoundly intricate. To get through, one must step on the corresponding array nodes."

"Otherwise, no matter how skilled you are, you'll definitely be blasted to pieces by the traps!"

Ah Si spoke eloquently, but Ye Fei was not impressed.

"It's just a Golden Lock Array, what's the big deal? I can break it in minutes."

Ye Fei thought to himself, back when I discussed Qimen Dunjia with all the immortal lords and divine sovereigns, this Qimen Eight Directions Golden Lock Array was simply child's play—so trivial we couldn't even be bothered to talk about it.

It’s not as hard to break as you say.

Ah Si had no idea about Ye Fei’s glorious past, thinking he underestimated the power of the array.

So she continued to explain loudly, "I’ve studied Qimen Dunjia diligently since childhood and still couldn’t catch a glimpse of the array’s nodes. How could you possibly break it in minutes?"

"Come up quickly, let me think of a solution to break the array first."

"I don’t have that much time to waste."

As Ye Fei spoke, he moved like he was playing hopscotch, skillfully passing through according to the sequence of Kai, Xiu, Sheng, Si, Jing, Shang, Du, Jing.

Avoiding the deadly gates, he trod only through the gates of life.

In less than a minute, he had easily passed through the Eight Directions Golden Lock Array.

At first, Ah Si was terrified to see Ye Fei acting so recklessly, breaking out into a cold sweat.

But after watching him seemingly play through the array, Ah Si was utterly dumbfounded, standing there with her mouth agape and eyes wide with disbelief.

Is this guy an expert in Qimen Dunjia as well?

I, I was blind!

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 360: Blown to Ashes_1[1,019 words]

Ye Fei successfully crossed through the great formation and arrived in front of the cluster of flowers.

The flowers were vibrant with colors, brimming with life, much like a miniature garden.

It was as if a hint of hope was brought into the mouth of this dead and somber hell.

The Abyssal Spirit, that pale purple flower, stood quietly in the middle of the flowerbed.

No matter how the surrounding flowers competed to outshine each other, it stood proudly among them, especially eye-catching.

Ye Fei carefully dug the Abyssal Spirit out of the soil, with some earth still clinging to it, and placed it in a small wooden box he had prepared earlier, tucking it into his bosom.

He then prepared to return the way he had come.

But just then, a burst of triumphant laughter came from the platform above.

"Hahaha! Ye Fei, you sure know how to enjoy life, to actually bring that bitch here for a rendezvous in such a place. Are you not afraid your wife will be jealous?"

Looking up.

He saw that twenty or so more figures had appeared on the platform.

One with a vicious-looking buzz cut was pressing a sharp knife against Ah Si’s throat.

"Who are you?"

Ye Fei asked calmly.

"Who? Haha, we are the ones looking to take your life!"

Another bout of laughter erupted from the platform.

After laughing, Ah Er looked down curiously and couldn’t help but wonder.

"Big brother, this Ye guy is really something else. Below here the miasma is thick, and venomous creatures rampant, yet he remains unaffected amidst it all."

Ah Da sneered, "If he weren’t skilled, would the Cave Wind duo have fallen to his hands?"

"But it doesn’t matter, no matter how formidable he is, today he is destined to die by our hands!"

"Ye Fei! You run! Don’t worry about me, they won’t do anything to me!"

Ah Si shouted desperately.

Ah Da went up and slapped him.

"You goddamn whore! The master guessed right, you did betray him for this kid. Fine then, we’ve got nothing to restrain us now."

Ah Da gestured with his hand.

The twenty or so men under his command all brandished their weapons, aiming at Ye Fei.

"Hehe, Ye. No matter how skilful you are, you aren't made of steel, are you? Today I'm going to turn you to ashes!"

"Kill!"

With that order.

Twenty or so weapons launched at once.

Hundreds of bullets shot toward Ye Fei.

Tap tap tap!

Boom boom boom!

Boom!

Boom!

The intense explosions triggered the surrounding mechanisms.

In an instant, arrows fell like rain, swords and blades flashed, lightning struck, and boulders scattered.

Looking again at where Ye Fei had been standing, it had been blown into a charred giant pit.

"Hahaha! Big brother, let's see if he's dead this time! Not to mention flesh and blood, even if he were an immortal, that blast would've destroyed him!"

"Need you even ask? Look, none of that nonsense like severed hands or feet can be seen. Probably turned to ash long ago. Haha!"

Seeing this, Ah Si's hopes were thoroughly dashed, her veins bulging with anger.

Not caring about the knife at her throat, she leaped up with a howl and bit down fiercely on Ah Da's arm.

That bite tore a chunk of flesh from Ah Da's arm.

"I want you to pay with your lives!"

Howling with rage, Ah Si’s eyes turned red.

Completely disregarding any techniques, she fought with a do-or-die attitude.

But she was hopelessly outnumbered.

Add to that her previous injuries and the bat poison she had just ingested.

How could she possibly stand a chance against the elites of the Pangu Sect?

She was subdued by Ah Er within a few moves.

Ah Da stemmed the bleeding and gritted his teeth with fury.

"Fuck! You bitch! Dare to bite me! If I don’t stab you to death today, I’ve lived for nothing!"

"Ah Er! You’re second in line, my brothers, line up! One by one!"

"Haven’t you all fantasized about this many times in your minds? Today big brother will grant your wish! Come on, let’s send this little whore to paradise in the West! Haha!"

Several men held down Ah Si’s limbs, stretching her into the shape of a "big" character.

Then Ah Da started to take off his shirt with a lewd expression, ready to bend down to his business.

"Don’t touch me! I curse your ancestors! Get away! I’ll kill you all!"

Ah Si screamed hoarsely, struggling with all her might.

But it was completely futile.

In the end, she could only weakly call out Ye Fei’s name again and again.

"Ye Fei! Ye Fei! I’m sorry..."

Ah Da laughed from high above, leering, "No one can save you today, Ah Si. Just accept your fate."

"Heh, you always act so high and mighty, looking down on us brothers. How does it feel now to be played under our crotch?"

"Women, they’re all cheap and crave to be conquered! Haha, come on, let big brother tame that little mouth of yours first."

"Ye Fei... Ye Fei..."

Ah Si continued weakly repeating this name.

Clinging to that last impossible sliver of hope.

Ah Er, annoyed by the constant calling, backhanded her.

"Stop fucking calling Ye Fei, you should be crying 'no, no.' That's how you get us excited. Hahaha!"

"As for your little lover, he's already been blown to ashes. Are you still hoping he'll come to save you? Stop dreaming!"

No sooner had Ah Er finished speaking when a little brother, horrified, pointed below and shouted, "You, you all look! What, what is that?!"

"Huh?"

Ah Da and the others turned in the direction pointed by the hand.

To their shock, on the giant charred pit that had been blown out, a human-like shadow faintly emerged.

"Ah?! Get away!..."

Ah Da, terrified, was just about to give the order to fire.

But the shadow had already zipped close like lightning.

Then, with the swing of a blade.

Roll roll roll.

Ah Da's head had already rolled onto the ground.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 361: The Strange Token_1[978 words]

Ah Da's death shocked everyone else, they all retreated.

Who would have thought that a person, after being bombarded and fired upon by machinery, could still be alive and walk out unscathed.

This simply wasn’t human!

Ye Fei pulled Ah Si up in one go.

"You alright?"

Ah Si straightened his clothes, fury rising in his heart, drew his weapon, and was ready to fight to the death with the opponent.

"Don’t try to be brave, just stay put and wait here."

Ye Fei pushed Ah Si aside.

Then, with an indifferent gaze, he looked towards Ah Er and the remaining twenty or so Pangu Sect experts.

With Ah Da dead, Ah Er naturally became the boss.

He looked at Ye Fei and then at the dozens of his own men.

The numerical advantage gave him confidence once again.

"What’s there to be afraid of! The kid wasn’t killed; he just got lucky! With so many of us, do you think he can scare us? Don’t forget, we are all pillars of the Pangu Sect!"

After Ah Er said this, the other assassins seemed to be revitalized as well.

"Right! No matter how skillful his martial arts are, can he kill so many of us by himself?"

"And after that round of bombardment, even if he isn’t dead, he must have suffered serious internal injuries. If we attack him all at once now, I don’t believe we can’t kill him!"

Hearing these people’s words, Ye Fei’s mouth curved into a slight smile, his eyes reflecting utter disdain.

"Brothers! Avenge Ah Da! Earn merits for our master! Take this kid down, and we can carry on with our joy! Charge!"

With Ah Er’s order, twenty assassins attacked from all directions simultaneously.

Ah Si cried out anxiously, "Ye Fei, be careful! These people are from the Pangu Sect’s Shadow Hall, and their strength is no small matter! You must not take them lightly!"

Ye Fei simply looked at Ah Si indifferently, his eyes filled with confidence.

Shua shua shua!

Bang bang bang!

In the following ten seconds.

Blades flashed and swords shadowed.

Bullets flew chaotically.

Screams were incessant.

The assassins from the Pangu Sect’s Shadow Hall, supposedly the elite of the elite, fell down like leeks, batch after batch.

And Ye Fei, with a relaxed gait, was completely at ease, as if a feeble old man was playing with infants; without a shred of effort.

In the end, only Ah Er was left.

Ah Er, gathering all his strength and gritting his teeth, threw away his weapon and knelt down before Ye Fei.

"Grandpa! Only after fighting with you today did I realize that there are people beyond people, heavens beyond heavens! You’re truly too powerful, I am utterly outmatched!"

"I kowtow to you, sir, I am willing to turn from darkness to light, I only ask that you spare my life! Give me a chance to start over, please!"

Ah Er’s face was filled with abasement and sincerity.

Yet Ye Fei remained expressionless, with a finger jab to Ah Er’s Adam’s apple.

Suddenly, Ah Er was frozen in place, unable to move.

Ye Fei bent down to pick up a blade and handed it to Ah Si.

"It’s yours to deal with."

Ah Si took the blade, fire in his eyes as he walked step by step towards Ah Er.

Ah Er, seeing this, was stricken with terror, pleading more urgently.

"Ah Si, Ah Si, remember we grew up together since we were kids, sharing the same sect. I beg you, please don’t kill me. We were just fooling around earlier, you can’t take it seriously. Ah Si... Ah!... AHH!!!"

Ah Si couldn’t be bothered to listen to his nonsense and made a cut at Ah Er’s crotch.

With a scream, Ah Si slashed again with his backhand.

Gurgle, gurgle.

Ah Er’s head rolled to the ground.

Ah Si then ruthlessly kicked the heads of both Ah Da and Ah Er, making them disappear without a trace.

"The stuff is in hand. Let’s go."

"Mm."

Ye Fei and Ah Si, one following the other, walked towards the ropes.

But just as Ye Fei turned around, he inadvertently caught a glimpse of a faint glint of gold from the bottom of the pit blasted in the mouth of hell.

Hm?

Ye Fei immediately turned back.

After confirming the gold light was real, he leapt down once more.

"What are you doing?" Ah Si asked.

Ye Fei didn’t reply.

Instead, he walked straight to the pit and cleared the scorched earth covering the gold light.

Soon, a golden box was revealed.

A flash of gold, even for Ah Si watching from afar, was startling.

Ye Fei finally understood that the strange Eight Trigrams of Golden Locks formation previously on the ground was most likely meant to guard this treasure.

What sort of treasure was it, to be hidden in such a place?

Ye Fei opened the golden box.

Inside, however, was not some rare jewels or a Cultivation Technique manual.

It was an ordinary-looking black token.

Around the token’s edge were delicately carved ancient patterns, with "Xuantian" written in the center.

Although Ye Fei didn’t know what organization this token belonged to or why it had been buried here,

he was certain that the token was far from ordinary, as it appeared.

So, he tucked the token into his chest and leaped back up onto the platform.

"Did you find something?"

Ah Si asked curiously.

"Nothing much, just a gold box. It’s made of pure gold, sell it off. Consider it a consolation prize for you," said Ye Fei, casually tossing the gold box to Ah Si.

Ah Si looked at it in his hand and, like throwing garbage, cast the gold box aside.

"Psh, as if I care about that money. Who do you think you are looking down upon?"

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 362: Expelling the Evil Poison _1[1,227 words]

Having climbed to the mouth of hell, daylight was already breaking.

After a night of climbing up and down, and having been through a great battle, even Ye Fei felt extremely exhausted.

Glancing at the time, Ye Fei found a dry spot and lay down to sleep on the ground.

"Hey! With so many venomous snakes and fierce beasts around, what are you doing sleeping here? Get up and keep moving."

Asya called out to Ye Fei several times, but the latter simply ignored her.

With no other choice, Asya gave Ye Fei a disdainful look, found a huge rock to sit on, and started to heal her injuries through cultivation.

Ye Fei was said to be sleeping, but at his level of cultivation,

even when sleeping, he was able to circulate True Qi around his body, aiding in his cultivation.

A couple of hours whisked by, Asya finished healing her injuries and also decided to take a brief rest to rejuvenate her spirit.

But she immediately encountered a dilemma.

Deep in the mountains and forests, there were already many poisonous snakes and wild animals.

Furthermore, this place was right beside the mouth of hell.

All kinds of strange venomous insects like scorpions and centipedes were everywhere; she simply couldn’t lie down.

To be bitten unexpectedly by one of them would just be unreasonable.

"I’m really at a loss with this guy. How can he sleep in such a dangerous place? My goodness, he’s even snoring."

Asya mumbled to herself, and when she turned her head, she noticed a very interesting phenomenon.

At Ye Fei’s sleeping spot, with his body as the center, within a half-meter radius, it was clean, devoid of a single insect or leaf!

Not only that, but any bird or beast that entered this range would immediately shudder as if electrocuted, then turn and flee.

Asya was very intrigued by this and cautiously crept closer.

Lying down beside him to get a closer look,

she saw that the sand on the ground was actually bouncing up and down!

It was as if within this range, there was an invisible magnetic field!

Asya suddenly remembered a phrase that the Sect Master of Pangu Sect had once told her.

When cultivators reach the pinnacle of their cultivation, an involuntary field of energy would arise around their body.

This energy, even when asleep, would naturally emit to protect the cultivator from harm.

When the Sect Master spoke these words, he himself had only just reached the brink of this realm.

A shock ran through Asya’s heart.

She furrowed her brows, looking towards Ye Fei.

"Could it be that this guy, at such a young age, has a cultivation level that’s on par with the Sect Master?"

Asya found it hard to believe.

Yet the truth lay clearly before her, and she couldn’t help but believe.

"Previously, when they assumed you were trouble, some people still underestimated you."

"Now it seems, they greatly underestimated you. Such strength is not merely a nuisance; you pose a considerable threat to the Pangu Sect!"

...

That evening, Ye Fei returned to Tianhe City.

He didn’t go anywhere else but went straight to the barbecue stall.

Without further ado, Ye Fei brought the stall owner over to a small hotel across from the stall and rented a room.

"What kind of girls would you two like? College students? Elder sisters? Or someone more mature?" the hotel owner asked with an animated expression.

"No need."

Ye Fei grabbed the keys and headed for the room.

The shop owner hurriedly followed him.

The innkeeper watched the two figures depart with determination and shook his head with a bitter face.

"Tsk tsk, such a handsome young man, how has he strayed onto the wrong path. What a pity, such a pity."

Upon entering the room, the barbecue shop owner felt the atmosphere was off and quickly asked, "Ye Fei, what are you planning to do?"

"What else, I’m going to rid you of poison."

"Rid me of poison?"

Upon hearing this, he let out a bitter laugh, "Ye Fei, oh Ye Fei, I admit your kung fu is way beyond mine, and your medical skills seem very impressive. But do you really think, you can rid my body of this evil poison? You’re too naive."

"You think I’m naive?" Ye Fei asked indifferently.

"Of course. Do you think I haven’t sought a cure for my poisoning? To be frank, even the nation’s top Divine Doctor, Cui Chengmiao from the Tianshan mountains, and one of the four great poison masters of the Western Regions, Wulu Fan have personally attended to me."

"But what was the result? Still useless. What’s more, years have passed, and the poison has long infiltrated every cell in my body. It’s simply impossible to cure now. Death is just a matter of time."

"I, Meng Sen, am not afraid of death. What I fear the most is not being able to behead my enemy with my own hands before I die, to take revenge for my wife and child!"

Ye Fei’s expression was arrogant, "Big brother Meng, I really do love the skewers you grill. But if you keep comparing me to those two weaklings, I will get angry."

"Weaklings? Which two?"

Meng Sen didn’t catch on at first, but once he did, he burst into loud laughter.

"Brother Ye, you’re so young, yet you’re perhaps too arrogant? Do you realize how accomplished Cui Chengmiao’s medical skills are? Do you know how unfathomable Wulu Fan’s mastery of poisons is?"

"When it comes to martial skills, you indeed surpass them both. But when it comes to the arts of healing and poison? Heh, sorry. I dare say you’re still far behind. Not to mention you, probably few people on this whole Earth could measure up to them."

"Is that so?"

"Big brother Meng, you simply don’t know me well enough."

Ye Fei’s mouth curled up into a smile, and he quickly pushed Meng Sen onto the bed and stripped off his shirt.

"Brother Ye, what are you doing?"

"Shut up!"

Just as Meng Sen tried to move, Ye Fei hit his pressure points.

"Open your mouth."

Ye Fei then reached out with his other hand, took out the Heaven Returning Pill he had concocted using abyssal spirits on his way back, and stuffed it into Meng Sen’s mouth.

Then he pierced thirty-seven silver needles around the vicinity of Meng Sen’s poison foci, tapping them into various vital points.

Finally, he placed his palm directly over the poison foci.

Whoosh!

A surge of powerful True Qi flowed into Meng Sen’s body in an instant.

After circulating for a complete cycle, it flowed back into Ye Fei’s palm carrying the evil poison.

Ye Fei then pushed his other hand into the air.

Suddenly, streams of black gas crazily gushed out.

"Brother Ye, stop wasting your efforts. You simply don’t understand me..."

"What?!"

Meng Sen’s words halted midway when he suddenly noticed, his originally pitch-black abdomen was beginning to regain its natural color bit by bit!

Not only that, but also the missing flesh was gradually growing back!

Furthermore, he could distinctly feel the evil toxins in his body being extracted at an unbelievable speed.

Turning his gaze back to Ye Fei, Meng Sen’s eyes were filled with nothing but shock and an inexplicable fear.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 363 Strong Palm Technique_1[1,119 words]

After just one short hour of treatment, Meng Sen’s body was completely cleared of the nefarious poison.

Meng Sen looked at his nearly fully recovered abdomen in disbelief, then clenched his fist to feel his healthy body.

What a long-lost sensation!

Without another word, Meng Sen knelt before Ye Fei with a thud.

"Benefactor above, please accept Meng Sen’s bow!"

Ye Fei quickly stepped forward to help him up.

"Brother Meng, there’s no need for this, please get up!"

Although Ye Fei managed to barely help him up, Meng Sen’s face was still filled with shame.

"Brother Ye, I thought you were only skilled in medical arts, but I never expected that your understanding of poison is even more shockingly profound!"

"I take back my previous boastful words. What Cui Chengmiao! What Wulu Fan! In front of Brother Ye, they are utterly insignificant!"

"When I meet those two one day, I must make them understand that in the southeastern part of Daxia, there is a young genius whose medical and poisoning skills are far superior to both of theirs! Hahaha!"

Ye Fei humbly waved his hand: "Brother Meng, you flatter me too much."

"Brother Ye, it’s you who are too modest! Hahaha!"

As Meng Sen laughed, tears of excitement surged forth.

"Lian Xin, Xiao Kui, it’s all thanks to Brother Ye that your revenge is hopeful now!"

"Zhao Yongtian! Just wait, even if you flee to the ends of the earth, I will surely dig you out and use your head to comfort the souls of my wife and child in heaven!"

At that moment, the door opened.

A Si walked in with her hands behind her back.

"With your little ability, you think you can kill Zhao Yongtian? Stop your wishful thinking. Not to offend you, but you don’t even have the qualifications to throw your life away."

"Huh?! You again! Seeking death!"

Meng Sen turned his head and saw A Si, and lunged to attack.

But Ye Fei stopped him with a hand.

"Brother Meng, stop. A Si is not your enemy."

"How is she not? She is a member of the Pangu Sect, a lackey of my enemy! She is my mortal foe!"

Ye Fei said, "No, she is no longer with the Pangu Sect. In fact, the Pangu Sect is now hunting her."

"What?"

Meng Sen was confused.

Ye Fei added, "To tell the truth, A Si also played a part in neutralizing your poison."

A Si lifted her chin, "It's like a dog biting Lu Dongbin, not recognizing a good person's heart! You think deep-forest spirits are easy to collect? If I hadn't accompanied Ye Fei to the mouth of hell, could he have completed the task so easily on his own?"

While A Si spoke these words, she was clearly uneasy, her eyes continually glancing at Ye Fei to the side.

The latter, however, couldn't be bothered to expose her.

After hearing this, Meng Sen quickly changed his attitude, cupping his hands towards A Si, "Young lady, you have repaid grievance with virtue and saved my life. I, Meng Sen, shall surely return this favor in the future."

"Don't call me young lady, my name is A Si!"

"Right, thank you Miss A Si. By the way, now that Miss A Si is no longer a member of Pangu Sect, is it possible for you to tell me Zhao Yongtian's whereabouts?"

A Si shook her head, "To tell you the truth, Sect Master, no, Zhao Yongtian, he's extremely suspicious and his movements are unpredictable. Apart from Yi Tian and Mu Xue, nobody within the entire Pangu Sect knows his whereabouts."

"And as I said before, with your current strength, going after him would be suicide. Why not cherish your life?"

Meng Sen’s gaze was resolute, his tone strong: "A sea of blood and deep enmity cannot coexist under the same sky! Without avenging this hatred, I swear I am not a human!"

"Ah, forget it, I can’t be bothered to persuade you."

A Si rolled her eyes at Meng Sen and then said to Ye Fei, "Ye Fei, I came here to bid you farewell. Now that I’m no longer with Pangu Sect, there is no need to keep an eye on you."

"What are your plans moving forward?" Ye Fei asked.

A Si smirked, "I have some personal matters to attend to, which I cannot disclose."

Ye Fei nodded, "Alright. Since I have some time today, how about I teach you a set of palm techniques before you go?"

"Sure."

A Si knew that Ye Fei’s strength was unfathomable, and seizing such an opportunity was natural for her.

"Brother Meng, you should join us too. I believe it will definitely help you with your revenge."

"Yes!"

Three hours later.

After the two had learned the palm technique, it was as if they had glimpsed something heavenly.

Shock, fortune, and excitement were written all over their faces.

"Who would have thought that in this world, there would be such a profound and exquisite palm technique! I’ve only just begun to understand it, and I already feel my strength has doubled. If I keep practicing diligently, with time... it’s unimaginable!"

"This is fantastic, my chances of avenging are even greater now! Brother Ye, I truly can’t thank you enough for imparting such an extraordinary martial art to me!"

"Ye Fei, without any exaggeration, this is definitely the strongest martial art I have ever seen! Thank you, I will make good use of it!"

Both men were profusely grateful to Ye Fei.

...

After bidding farewell to Ye Fei, A Si hastily headed to an ancient pavilion in the northern suburbs of Tianhe.

A masked person had been waiting there for a long time.

As A Si arrived, she handed over a document.

"The truth about the slaughter of your entire clan is all in here."

A Si took the document and began to read carefully.

Soon, her hands began to tremble uncontrollably, and her eyes emitted a fierce killing intent.

"My suspicions were correct. Zhao Yongtian! It really was you! You annihilated my entire clan, then took me in! What a venomous tactic!"

"If I don't tear your body to pieces personally, I, A Si, swear I'm not human!"

As her words ended, A Si's eyes turned blood red, and she struck out with her palm.

A stele several tens of meters away shattered instantly.

The masked person was shocked on the spot.

"What kind of palm technique is this! So powerful!"

"How in just a few days have I not seen her, A Si has learned such a fierce and bizarre palm technique."

"Could it be that she has had some incredible encounter?"

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 364 Dragon Lake Villa_1[994 words]

That evening, Ye Fei returned home.

Overwhelmed with excitement, Su Yueru plunged into her husband's arms.

Although he'd been away for less than two days,

it felt as if it had been an eternity.

"Honey, is everything taken care of?"

"Mm."

"Then tell me, what kind of adventures did you have in the mountains? It must have been thrilling, right?"

"What adventures? It’s not like I’m writing a novel."

"Hmph, I don’t believe that."

Su Yueru gave him a look as if she was about to extract a confession.

"You didn’t have an affair with some ethereal ghost or mountain beauty, did you? And now you’re too scared to tell me, isn’t that so?"

Ye Fei pulled a wry smile, "My dear wife, have you been watching too many movies? Your imagination is too rich."

"Not coming clean, huh? I might have to punish you!"

With these words, Su Yueru climbed onto Ye Fei and started tickling him.

The two of them played around, teasing and joking with each other.

Thus, another unspeakable night passed.

Early the next morning.

Wash up, prepare breakfast, take the kids to school.

Everything as usual.

However, just as the children had entered the school gates,

more than a dozen luxury cars neatly pulled up at the entrance to the kindergarten.

Seeing this spectacle, the parents at the door stepped aside, fearing they might offend some important figure.

As the car doors opened, Zhu Guangbo and Bai Yunfei came out one after another.

Approaching Ye Fei, they clasped their hands in a greeting: "Good day, Mr. Ye!"

"What brings you here? Looking for me?"

The two seniors exchanged glances and nodded, "Mm, Mr. Ye, let’s talk in the car."

Ye Fei strode forward.

The seniors followed closely behind.

Dozens of bodyguards opened doors and cleared the way.

The convoy arrived in a hurry and left just as quickly.

Leaving behind a group of bewildered parents.

In the car.

Ye Fei looked at the two elders, "Now, tell me, what's the matter?"

Zhu Guangbo said, "We'd like to invite you to examine and treat an important figure."

"Oh? An important figure?"

Ye Fei laughed.

"If you refer to someone as an important figure, they must be quite influential, mustn't they?"

Bai Yunfei continued, "Indeed. To speak plainly before the real person, this individual is none other than the Mu Family Head, Mu Changchun, the number one family in Canglang State."

Ye Fei nodded, "Hmm, that is indeed a high status. What sort of severe illness has he contracted?"

Zhu Guangbo said earnestly, "To be precise, Elder Mu has not contracted any illness but has been wounded by someone."

"Wounded?"

Ye Fei looked surprised.

"The Family Head of the leading family in Canglang State, wounded by someone? This sounds a bit far-fetched."

Zhu Guangbo replied, "Indeed, we found it laughable upon hearing the news. But that's exactly what happened. Moreover, Elder Mu's condition is now hanging by a thread. Otherwise, we wouldn't have bothered you."

Bai Yunfei added, "Elder Mu's condition is extremely complicated. Just yesterday, the Divine Doctors Wan and Li returned from attending to Elder Mu. Both were completely at a loss."

"Even they couldn't handle it? Then it appears the situation is indeed very complex. In that case, I'll have to accompany you on this visit."

"Thank you, Mr. Ye!"

The convoy sped on its way and in the blink of an eye arrived at Biancheng Longhu Villa in Canglang State.

This place is known as a healing sanctuary in the southeastern region of the Great Xia Country.

Those who come here for treatment are all well-known and prestigious individuals from Great Xia.

Even local bigwigs like Zhu Guangbo and Bai Yunfei couldn't get tickets to this place.

In such a high-spec area, security was naturally very tight.

From the first gate to the central healing area, there were seven card-access checkpoints.

Each checkpoint was guarded by over a dozen elite soldiers.

Beyond that, there were often plainclothes individuals wandering around.

They appeared ordinary, but Ye Fei sensed that their combat abilities were quite formidable.

At the very heart of the healing center, there was a large-scale complex medical department.

The medical facilities here were strikingly different from those outside.

Desolately quiet.

Apart from security and medical staff, hardly any patients were to be seen.

The occasional ones that could be glimpsed were white-haired, imposing elders.

Ye Fei understood, those treated here had no ordinary status.

Since entering Longhu Villa, Ye Fei noticed that the states of Zhu and Bai were completely different than usual.

Hunched over, with shrunk necks, they appeared extremely cautious and wary.

Following the two elders, Ye Fei reached the top floor of the medical department.

Upon exiting the elevator, the group was stopped by eight bodyguards.

"Who goes there!"

Zhu Guangbo quickly nodded and said, "I am Zhu Guangbo, and this is Bai Yunfei. If you don’t mind, please inform your superiors that we have brought the Divine Doctor."

"Wait here."

Only after the guard received confirmation via walkie-talkie did they let them through.

The rest were kept outside.

Only Ye Fei and the two elders were escorted by the four bodyguards all the way to the special care ward at the end of the corridor.

Outside the special care ward, a dozen or so people with a commanding presence were anxiously waiting.

Through the small gap in the window, Ye Fei saw inside the ward an elderly man of average build with a dark complexion, receiving silver needle treatment from several venerable old men.

Ye Fei immediately frowned and turning to the two seniors, said,

"Ridiculous! Using silver needles to treat dark energy injuries, isn’t this asking for the patient’s life?!"

Due to the unusual silence of the corridor,

Ye Fei’s words were heard with exceptional clarity by those nearby.

Immediately after, sharp, murderous glares were cast their way.

Zhu and Bai were so frightened that their hearts seemed to stop beating.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 365 - 366 The Novice’s First Expedition_1[979 words]

"Who are you, and who let you spout nonsense here?!"

Upon hearing Ye Fei's words, the imposing group of people immediately surrounded him.

Each of them bore a serious expression.

Zhu Guangbo and Bai Yunfei's sweat broke out from the tips of their noses all of a sudden.

"Young Master Mu, everybody, please don't be angry. This is Mr. Ye, whom I have invited to treat Elder Mu's injury," Zhu Guangbo said, bowing and explaining to Mu Family's second-generation head, Mu Kongwen.

Mu Kongwen, nearly fifty, had neatly combed short hair and an extraordinary demeanor.

One could tell from his bright eyes that he was definitely a formidable character.

Mu Kongwen looked at Zhu Guangbo and Bai Yunfei.

"Where did you two find such a greenhorn? Don't you know that my father is fighting with the Grim Reaper? To utter such inauspicious words, you really have some nerve," he said.

Although Mu Kongwen spoke in a low voice, his fierce eyes and icy tone were so oppressive that the two elders couldn't catch their breath.

"There's no need to worry about my father's injury. I've already invited three top Divine Doctors from Longdu. They will heal my father's injury," he continued.

"This..."

Zhu and Bai, the two elders, exchanged a glance, facing a dilemma.

Firstly, their good intentions were not only unappreciated, but a bucket of cold water was also thrown their way.

Secondly, this situation put Mr. Ye in an awkward position that was difficult to recover from in terms of saving face.

The two of them then praised Ye Fei again, with phrases like "Divine Doctor of the current age" and "skill unparalleled by nature."

But after saying this, Mu Kongwen and the others were not only unappreciative, but they also showed mocking expressions on their faces.

After all, they could see that the young man in front of them was only in his twenties.

Even if his medical skills were excellent, how advanced could they be? Could he really be more skilled than the well-known Divine Doctors from Longdu?

This was just making a fuss.

"We, the Mu Family, appreciate the concern, but do you really think we would entrust my father's life to a kid fresh out of the gate?"

"You both are of age; how can you be so rash and impetuous in your dealings with people? Do you think my father's life is nothing more than a child's play?"

Mu Kongwen's words were quite impolite, even bordering on a warning.

Even if the two elders had complete confidence in Ye Fei, they dared not say more.

Originally, upon hearing these words, Ye Fei had intended to turn around and leave.

But remembering what Zhu Guangbo and Bai Yunfei had said on the way there, about how Elder Mu had promoted them and was a great benefactor who always punished evil and extolled goodness, Ye Fei did not leave.

It was not just for the sake of Zhu and Bai's face.

It was also for all the poor people who had benefited from Elder Mu's kindness.

"What I said earlier wasn't nonsense. Your esteemed father has suffered from a hidden injury; it is inherently cold, and on top of that, he was poisoned with cold venom fifty years ago. The combination of these two resulted in the severe cold attacking his heart," Ye Fei said.

"Silver needles are naturally cold and should not be used to treat such severe coldness. Furthermore, the acupuncture technique employed by those senior doctors is the 'Against-the-Current Resurrection Technique,' which only adds coldness on top of coldness."

"Thus, if they continue, not only will your father's condition worsen, but I fear in less than half an hour, the cold poison will break through his meridians. By then, any attempt at rescue will likely be difficult."

"Presumptuous!"

While Ye Fei was speaking, the members of the Mu Family were already restraining themselves.

Finally, as Ye Fei reached his last sentence, they couldn't restrain themselves any longer, and Mu Kongwen growled furiously.

Consequently, the other members of the Mu Family also began to criticize.

"You inexperienced little brat, you dared to spout such grand statements after learning a few days of medicine?"

"Those Divine Doctors from Longdu enjoy a reputation that precedes them. Could their diagnosis and treatment plan be wrong?"

"What are you anyways? Some nonentity that dares to question their approach? Do you think you qualify?"

"And did you just dare to curse the elder? Who gave you the audacity? Are you tired of living? Someone, seize this arrogant child for me!"

A woman from the Mu Family gave the order, and seven or eight bodyguards approached quickly, ready to apprehend Ye Fei.

"Stop, stop, stop! Young Master Mu, everyone, please, for my and Old Bai’s sake, do not be angry," Zhu Guangbo pleaded.

Mu Kongwen knew how to read the room, and with a wave of his hand, the bodyguards immediately withdrew.

"Elder Zhu, Elder Bai. Considering our past friendship, I don’t want to dwell on what just happened."

"However, please take this blustering kid with you and leave at once. Otherwise, I can’t ensure I won’t change my mind in a moment. Understand?" Mu Kongwen said, a smile on his face, but his sharp eyes were full of threat.

"Understood! Understood! We’re leaving right now, leaving right now. We wish Elder Mu a rapid recovery and will pay a visit another day."

Zhu Guangbo and Bai Yunfei started to lead Ye Fei out.

At that moment, from the intensive care unit, a long sigh suddenly resounded.

"Ah-ha!..."

The crowd hurriedly turned their heads to look, only to find, to their astonishment, that Mu Changchun had opened his eyes and was even stretching lazily on the bed, looking very much the part of someone in good spirits.

He didn’t look at all like someone with a serious injury!

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 366 Cold Poison Attacks_1[1,075 words]

"Dad’s awake!"

"The old man is awake!"

The Mu Family was overjoyed, while also not forgetting to sneer at someone.

"What did some people just say? Isn’t it like slapping your own face? Really, a smooth tongue often comes from a wise head."

"Even daring to bring such a quack doctor here, what were Zhu Guangbo and Bai Yunfei thinking? They’re getting more and more muddle-headed."

"It’s outrageous, luckily our brother didn’t blindly trust these two old men, otherwise the consequences would’ve been unimaginable. Later, I must talk to Dad and properly deal with these two confused old codgers."

Zhu Guangbo and Bai Yunfei, their faces flushed with embarrassment, heard this.

They had intended to visit Mu Changchun once he woke up, but a look from Mu Kongwen stopped them.

Without any choice, they could only leave in shame, dragging Ye Fei with them.

After descending the stairs, though Zhu Guangbo and Bai Yunfei said nothing,

Ye Fei knew, they must be blaming him in their hearts.

So he smiled lightly and said, "Elder Zhu, Elder Bai, you don’t need to be so downhearted. It won’t be long before the Mu Family realizes their grave mistake."

"They might even send someone to ask you both to return."

"Ah? Why?"

The two elders were puzzled.

Ye Fei said, "Because within ten minutes, Mu Changchun’s life will be hanging by a thread."

The two elders exchanged glances, "You can’t be serious. Mr. Ye, you must be joking."

"You saw it too just now, Mr. Mu has already woken up, and he looked so full of life. How could his life be in danger?"

Obviously, the two elders were skeptical.

Even though they had witnessed several miracles performed by Ye Fei before.

Ye Fei did not explain and continued towards the parking lot.

Meanwhile, in the special care ward.

Mu Changchun was energized and radiant.

His children and grandchildren gathered by his bed, extremely excited to see the old man out of danger.

They were naturally immensely grateful to the other divine doctors.

"Eh? Kongwen, I thought I heard voices in the corridor just now. Did some friends come to see me?"

At the mention, the Mu Family all curled their lips.

"Oh, Elder Zhu from Tianhe and Elder Bai came to see you. They even brought a so-called ’Divine Doctor’ from their place, claiming he could treat your injuries."

"Then quickly let them in. It’s been a while since I last saw them, and I’ve been thinking about them."

Mu Kongwen smiled wryly and said, "I sent them away."

"Huh? Sent them away? Why?"

Mu Changchun frowned upon hearing this.

Mu Kongwu, the second eldest of the Mu Family, hurriedly defended his brother, "Dad, you can’t blame brother for this. Those two old fools actually brought a twenty-year-old kid to treat you, saying that the kid is some kind of Divine Doctor!"

"Pshaw! He doesn’t even have a full beard and he dares to call himself a Divine Doctor? That kid could also run his mouth off. He said you were poisoned with cold fifty years ago, that cold upon cold can’t be treated with silver needles. He even claimed the three divine doctors would cause your death."

"Isn’t that just making up nonsense with eyes wide open! If it were up to me, I would’ve thrown them out long ago."

The three divine doctors, upon hearing this, joined in with cold mockery.

"Young people these days really don’t know their own limits. Having learned a little bit, they start to criticize us, their seniors, it’s laughable."

"Let it be, in a big forest, there’s all kinds of birds. So young, and knows so little."

"Ah, this is what they call, the fall of each generation. The future of the medical world is worrisome indeed!"

The crowd jeered and mocked together, but Mu Changchun was silent, his face full of surprise.

He wondered to himself how this young man could know about the cold poison he suffered from fifty years ago, a fact that should be unknown to others.

If he had really discerned the fifty-year hidden cold poison in his body with a single glance from afar,

then this person was definitely extraordinary!

"No! Kongwen, send someone to bring back Elder Zhu and his company now."

"No, you personally go and invite them! Hurry!"

Everyone was perplexed.

Mu Kongwen said with a laugh, "Dad, two confused old men and an ignorant youngster—why should we invite them back?"

"I told you to go, so go!" Mu Changchun bellowed sternly.

As soon as these words left his mouth, he suddenly started to tremble uncontrollably.

Then, his face color changed from red to pale and from pale to ashen.

His body instantly became stiff and ice-cold; ice even formed on him.

"What’s going on? Divine Doctor, quickly check what’s wrong with my Dad!"

When the three old doctors approached and saw his condition, they panicked.

"What! How can this be! Why would such severe cold poison suddenly surface!"

"Quick! Prepare emergency treatment! Apply the ’Return to Life Thirteen Needles’! Quick! Any later and it will be too late!"

The three of them tried various methods in a frenzy.

But due to the low temperature, Mu Changchun’s skin had become so hard that the silver needles simply couldn’t penetrate it.

After other futile attempts, the three divine doctors had to reluctantly face the Mu Family.

"Eldest Young Master Mu, we’re sorry. The cold poison has invaded Mr. Mu’s meridians, and we... we’re at our wits’ end."

"You, you all... you better prepare yourselves."

"What!"

Mu Kongwu leapt up with a howl and grabbed one of the divine doctors by the collar, ready to strike.

"My Dad was just fine, how could it suddenly be like this?"

"What kind of cold poison invading the meridians nonsense is this, I don’t care! If you can’t save my Dad today, don’t think you can make it out alive either!"

The three doctors were terrified upon hearing this.

They pleaded continuously, "Second Young Master Mu, we truly did everything we could. You, you can’t do this..."

Smack!

Smack smack!

Mu Kongwu, without another word, struck the doctors several times across the face, blood filling their mouths.

Mu Kongwen remained stunned in place, suddenly remembering something.

"Cold poison invading the meridians, someone said this just now, didn’t they?"

"That’s right! The young man!"

With this realization, Mu Kongwen dashed toward the elevator as if flying.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 367 Apology_1[1,158 words]

Since he could predict the cold poison infiltrating the eight extraordinary meridians beforehand, it’s possible he might have a way to cure it.

That’s what Mu Kongwen thought.

Despite finding it hard to believe, how could such a young man, barely of age, possess such a shocking and unconventional medical skill?

But now, to save his father, he had no choice but to try.

...

At this moment, Zhu Guangbo, Bai Yunfei, and Ye Fei had arrived at the third gate checkpoint in what was known as a car.

Suddenly, the guard at the checkpoint received orders not to allow any vehicles to pass through.

Zhu Guangbo and Bai Yunfei were feeling puzzled when Mu Kongwen, followed by a dozen bodyguards, rushed over in a great hurry.

Running all the way, Mu Kongwen arrived drenched in sweat and gasping for breath.

Seeing his state, the two elders hurried over, "Young Master Mu, what is the matter...?"

After catching his breath for a few moments, Mu Kongwen ignored the elders and went straight to Ye Fei.

"You, come with me."

Mu Kongwen pulled open the car door, his tone commanding, he dropped those words, turned, and walked away.

In his eyes, in the Canglang Continent, his Mu Family’s word was law, no one could refuse.

But soon enough, he heard a challenge coming from behind him, "Why should I?"

Huh?

Mu Kongwen was taken aback and had no choice but to turn back around.

"Because my surname is Mu! Because I’m the one saying it!"

Mu Kongwen’s tone was deep and his gaze icy, a threatening air spreading around.

Zhu Guangbo and Bai Yunfei found their breathing nearly stopped.

But Ye Fei just laughed, his laughter filled with utter scorn.

"So what? To come when you say come, to stay when you say stay, do you think you're too important?"

"What?!"

Mu Kongwen instantly flared up in anger.

Seeing the situation becoming tense, the two elders quickly stepped forward to intervene.

"Young Master Mu, what brings you running over here in such a hurry? Has something happened to Elder Mu?"

Mu Kongwen replied, "Yes! Just as this young man said, my father has cold poison in his eight extraordinary meridians, and his life is now hanging by a thread!"

The two elders exchanged a look, their mouths trembling, not expecting everything Mr. Ye had predicted to come true.

"Young Master Mu, please calm down, let us persuade him a bit."

The two elders soothed Mu Kongwen, then hurried over to Ye Fei, begging earnestly, pouring out all sorts of good words.

Ye Fei still respected the two elders.

He conceded a step and jerked his chin at Mu Kongwen, "Listen, I really don't like your attitude. But out of respect for the two elders, I can make the effort to go back and save your father. However, you need to show some sincerity."

Mu Kongwen let out a cold laugh, "Fifty billion. As long as you can save my father."

Ye Fei shook his head.

Mu Kongwen frowned, "A hundred billion then, that should suffice, right?"

Ye Fei shook his head again.

Mu Kongwen's eyes blazed with anger, "Then you name your price."

Ye Fei lightly curved the corners of his mouth, "Money, I don't want a single penny, but you must apologize for your arrogance and rudeness just now."

"What did you say? Apologize?!"

If the situation had allowed it, Mu Kongwen would have laughed out loud.

What was Mu Kongwen’s status, after all?

One of the twelve pillars of the great Xia Kingdom, the eldest young master of the Mu Family, the designated heir by the patriarch himself!

He was to apologize to some unknown young whippersnapper?

What a joke!

It was not just Mu Kongwen; even Zhu Guangbo and Bai Yunfei were shocked speechless by Ye Fei’s words.

Yet, Ye Fei remained casually seated in the car, an expression of calm on his face.

"What, did I speak a foreign language or something?"

Mu Kongwen sneered with a murderous look in his eyes, "Kid, you seem to not understand the situation you’re in."

As soon as he said this,

the dozens of personal bodyguards that followed Mu Kongwen, the gate guards, and even the top experts who were patrolling nearby, all began to close in on Ye Fei.

Intimidation!

Blatant intimidation!

The atmosphere on the scene became instantly tense to the extreme.

Zhu Guangbo and Bai Yunfei, frightened, hurried forward to try to persuade Ye Fei.

But two bodyguards already had their hands on their shoulders, signaling them not to move.

Ye Fei was no longer willing to pretend, he smiled slightly, "I think it’s you who doesn’t understand the situation your father is in. Or perhaps, are you really so naive to think that with these few cats and dogs, you can make me tremble with fear?"

Saying this, Ye Fei stepped out of the car and walked toward Mu Kongwen step by step.

His face was like a spring breeze, but the terrifying aura he exuded immediately made everyone around feel as if they were under the sea.

What was even more terrifying, with each step Ye Fei took, a deep footprint appeared on the ground.

Around each footprint, cracks spread out in all directions.

All of the bodyguards and guards present were top experts.

But upon feeling such a strong aura and seeing those horrifying footprints, they couldn’t help being deeply shocked.

Mu Kongwen, how smart and knowledgeable he was,

instantly realized that the young man before him was not someone to be provoked lightly, a top-level powerhouse.

It was impossible to control with just a dozen experts.

Furthermore, the situation with his father didn’t allow for any further delay.

Thus, Mu Kongwen immediately changed from anger to joy, clasping his fists with a smile plastered across his face, "I did not expect someone as young as you to possess such profound skills, impressive indeed! Please excuse my earlier blindness; I hope you can forgive my oversight."

Ye Fei replied with a cold smile, "What I want to hear isn’t flattery. If you’re not senile, you should remember, I just said, apologize."

"Of course."

Mu Kongwen laughed self-deprecatingly, "Mr. Ye, I have offended you just now, I hope you have a generous heart to forgive me."

"Is that all? What else?"

"What else?" Mu Kongwen was startled.

Ye Fei glanced at the two elders Zhu and Bai, "Don’t my friends deserve an apology from you?"

"..."

The scene suddenly became awkward.

The two elders were visibly alarmed, waving their hands repeatedly, "No need, there's no need for us."

"How can there be no need? Is Mu boss the kind of person who favors one over another?"

"Certainly not..."

Mu Kongwen's face twitched.

Having no choice, he had to put on a brave face and bow deeply to the two older men of much lower status than him.

"Mr. Zhu, Mr. Bai, I'm sorry."

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 368 Cupping_1[1,092 words]

As the saying goes, spare someone when you can, killing doesn't require a heavy hand.

With Mu Kongwen bowing his head like that, and considering the face of old Zhu and old Bai,

Ye Fei naturally was going to help out.

The group quickly returned to the special care ward.

Only ten or so minutes had passed, and Mu Changchun's condition had already deteriorated to a very serious level.

Not only had ice formed on the surface of his body, but even his blood had almost completely frozen.

His heartbeat had slowed to less than ten beats a minute.

In a normal case of death by cold poison, at this stage of deterioration, it would have been beyond the help of any medicine.

But when Ye Fei entered the room, without saying a word, he splashed a basin of ice water onto Mu Changchun's body.

"What are you doing! Are you crazy! Are you trying to kill the old man!"

The Mu family members shouted and screamed upon seeing this.

Ye Fei, however, paid them no mind and gave a look to Mu Kongwen.

The latter quickly signaled his family to shut up.

Mu Kongwen knew very well that strictly speaking, his father could already be considered as good as dead.

If there was even a glimmer of hope to save him, that hope was Ye Fei.

Naturally, he would not allow anyone to disturb him.

The Mu family members, while not understanding, had to abide by the eldest brother's decisions, and could only watch obediently.

The three old Divine Doctors at a distance began to mock quietly.

"With Mu old man's cold poison this severe, this idiot is actually splashing cold water on him, isn't this mad! And he dares to claim to be a Divine Doctor, pah!"

"I thought he had some unique methods, but after all this fuss, is this it?"

"Enough, enough, a madman like him has emerged out of nowhere, but at least he has saved us some trouble."

"How so?"

"Hmph, wait until Mu old man dies, we can just push all the blame onto him. We'll say that Mu old man could have been saved, but because of his reckless interference, Mu old man passed away."

"Brilliant! Let's do just that!"

On the other side, Ye Fei continued with the treatment.

After splashing the ice water, he asked a nurse to fetch several dozen cupping jars.

Once the ice on Mu Changchun's body melted away because of the water, Ye Fei quickly lit the jars and placed them on.

Back and forth, and in less than ten minutes, Mu Changchun's entire body was covered with cupping jars.

At this point, the three Divine Doctors started to add their own concerns.

"Young man, Mu Kongwen has invited you to treat Mu old man, and we shouldn't be speaking out of turn. However, seeing you use these cupping jars, we are really worried."

"If it were a slight case of cold poison, perhaps the jars could draw out the poison. But now, Mu old man's cold poison has invaded his entire bloodstream. You are still using the cupping method, isn't this seeking a temporary solution for a chronic illness?"

"The little remaining time for resuscitating Mu old man is likely being wasted by your delay."

"Indeed, we've never heard of cupping being able to draw cold poison out of the meridians. This is simply ridiculous!"

Hearing the Divine Doctors say this, the Mu family members again grew restless.

"I think the Divine Doctors make sense, how could such a big poisonous energy be drawn out by cupping? Elder brother, make him stop! Or our father will truly be finished!"

"Yes, uncle, this man is clearly just an intern. We can't let grandfather be his guinea pig! Better let the three Divine Doctors give it another shot at saving grandfather first."

Little did they know, if it hadn't been for Ye Fei's timely rescue, Mu Changchun would have already reported to the King of Hell by now.

Ye Fei remained calm and focused, continuing the treatment.

But the three Divine Doctors, upon hearing the Mu family's words, hastened to turn their faces away guiltily.

These little details were all noticed by Mu Kongwen.

Which made him even more certain that they couldn't change the rescuer at this critical juncture.

After the cupping jars were secured, Ye Fei began to channel strands of True Qi into them.

At once, everyone in the room could see small blue flames starting to flicker within the tiny cupping jars.

Flickering on and off, it looked rather ghastly.

Upon seeing this, the three Divine Doctors immediately pretended to be surprised.

"Disaster! Reversal of energy! That blue fire is the Three Yang True Fire from within the human body! Oh no, this is it! You've drawn out all the Three Yang True Fire, now Mu old man is truly beyond saving!"

"Mu old man, we're sorry. We shouldn't have hesitated, and should've taken a risk to save you once more. If not, you wouldn't have been killed by this rash young man!"

"It’s our fault, we should’ve persisted a bit longer. Perhaps there still could’ve been a chance for a turnaround. Sigh!"

The three Divine Doctors, wailing and weeping as if they were performing on stage, put on a very sorrowful scene.

Strangely enough, no sooner had the three finished speaking than Mu Changchun exhaled deeply, his neck slumped, and he passed away.

Seeing this, the Mu family members let out a roar of anger and rushed to attack Ye Fei.

But Mu Kongwen noticed that Ye Fei’s rescue efforts were not yet finished, so he stepped forward to hold everyone back.

At the same time, Ye Fei turned around and gave a cold smile to the three performers.

"A bunch of rabble, truly making a fuss over nothing. So what if the Three Yang True Fire has been drawn out? Why not just send it back?"

With that said,

he flicked his arm, knocking all the cupping jars off Mu Changchun’s body.

Then with a backhanded sweep, he gathered all the faint blue flames into his hand.

With a thrust, he sent it back out.

Bang!

A stream of blue flame instantly shot back into Mu Changchun’s body.

Looking at Mu Changchun again, his earlier frozen-solid body immediately softened and warmed up.

The previously dark purple veins returned to their original color in just a few seconds.

Following that, with a long sigh, Mu Changchun came to life once more.

"Ah!... So comfortable!"

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 369: Please Stay_1[977 words]

Mu Changchun rubbed his eyes and woke up again.

Seeing this, the members of the Mu Family rushed toward him excitedly.

"Father!"

"Grandfather!"

"Old Master!"

"How do you feel?"

Mu Changchun felt his own body.

"Eh? Why do I feel so light, and all my injuries... they're healed?"

Mu Changchun carefully recalled the past events.

It suddenly came back to him, what had happened while he was in a semi-comatose state.

Finally, his eyes rested on Ye Fei.

He knew that it was this young man who had saved his life.

"Impossible! How could this be possible!"

"This method could never heal the injuries caused by the hidden force!"

"The Old Master must be experiencing a brief rally!"

The three Divine Doctors were baffled and unconvinced at the same time.

They stepped forward to examine the Old Master again.

"Back off!"

Mu Changchun's intimidating shout startled the three doctors into freezing on the spot.

"Do I not know if my own injuries are healed or not!"

"Three quacks! You nearly cost me my life! What punishment do you deserve!"

The three Divine Doctors, frightened, immediately knelt down, bowing their heads like pecking chickens.

"Old Mu, we were wrong; we don't understand what happened. We truly did our best, but..."

Mu Changchun said coldly, "Of course, I know you did your best, but what good is that if your medical skills are lacking! You dare to call yourselves Divine Doctors with such mediocrity, what a joke!"

Mu Changchun then looked at Ye Fei, his gaze becoming much gentler, "If we are talking about a Divine Doctor, this young sir here truly deserves the title!"

"Such a young hero, unbelievable. To think such a young man could possess medical skills so profound and unfathomable, it’s truly astonishing!"

"Compared to you, these three are like fireflies to the bright moon. No! To say so would be to overstate the matter!"

Mu Changchun had always been very stingy with words of praise.

Even his eldest son Mu Kongwen, who was considered a genius in finance, and his second son Mu Kongwu, who was extraordinary in the martial arts, rarely received his admiration.

Yet, unexpectedly, today he lavished such praise on a young man in his early twenties.

Clearly, the Old Master recognized this man from the bottom of his heart.

Out of gratitude for saving a life, the Mu Family members quickly surrounded Ye Fei, expressing their thanks and apologies.

Mu Kongwu, especially blunt in nature, almost knelt down to Ye Fei to express his gratitude.

"Damn you, you screw-ups! You three old fools! All that big talk almost killed my father! Despicable!"

Mu Kongwu raised his fist, ready to strike.

These old men, half into the grave, couldn’t withstand his punches.

Let alone being hit, even a mild touch could probably kill them on the spot.

Mu Changchun hastily intervened.

"Ah Wu, let it be. They did not intend to harm your father, they’re just lacking in ability."

Mu Kongwu then dropped the matter.

"Haven’t you thanked Mr. Ye yet? If it weren’t for Mr. Ye pulling us back from the brink, even if you were torn to pieces, it wouldn’t compensate for my father’s life!"

"Yes! Yes!"

The three old men quickly changed their direction and began knocking their heads on the ground in front of Ye Fei furiously.

Their previous contemptuous demeanor had vanished without a trace.

Bowed and disheveled, they were in utter disarray, looking as though they had aged another ten years.

"Get out! Don’t let me see you again! And don’t ever call yourselves Divine Doctors again! Or else, your lives will be forfeit!"

"Eh! We’re leaving, we’re leaving..."

The three old men, scared out of their wits, beat a hasty retreat.

"Mr. Zhu, Mr. Bai, to get back to the point, you’ve gone through a lot of trouble to bring Mr. Ye here to treat me. You two have truly done a great deed. Thank you, thank you."

Mu Changchun then made a gesture of thanks from his bed to Bai Yunfei and Zhu Guangbo.

The latter hurriedly responded, "Not at all, not at all. It’s what we should do. Without Old Mu’s support, we wouldn’t be where we are today. This little favor isn’t worth mentioning at all. It’s mainly Mr. Ye’s superb medical skills that deserve praise. Hehe..."

"Mm, well said. The latter part of your speech is quite accurate indeed."

Mu Changchun gave a sign to his eldest son Mu Kongwen.

Mu Kongwen quickly called his secretary to write up a draft and handed it to Ye Fei.

"Mr. Ye, please accept this bearer bond of 500 million US dollars. Consider it a modest gift from the Mu Family; please, you must not refuse."

Ye Fei didn’t even glance at the bond, simply smiling indifferently, "Zhu and Bai are close friends of mine, and it was a small effort on my part to oblige their request. How could I possibly accept money for that."

"Mr. Ye, we really insist you..."

"No need for any further words, I will absolutely not accept the money. Since the Old Master is no longer in danger, I should take my leave."

After saying that, Ye Fei turned and walked away.

Mu Changchun, Mu Kongwen, and everyone in the Mu Family stood there, dumbfounded.

A feeling of admiration spontaneously arose.

million US dollars is after all more than three billion in local currency.

Even for people with the wealth of Bai Yunfei and Zhu Guangbo, it’s not something one can easily dismiss.

And yet this young man didn’t even bother to give it a glance.

Such a display of indifference to wealth was truly impressive!

Mu Changchun nodded in deep approval.

Mu Kongwen then quickly approached his father and whispered in his ear.

The latter’s eyes lit up immediately, "Oh? Mr. Ye, please wait a moment."

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 370: The Mu Family’s Calculations_1[976 words]

"Is there anything else?"

"Mr. Ye, please have a seat and talk."

Mu Kongwen personally brought a chair over for Ye Fei, placing it in front of Mu Changchun.

Ye Fei stepped forward and took a seat.

Mu Changchun said, "Kongwen tells me you’re also a master of martial arts, Mr. Ye?"

Upon hearing this, Mu Kongwu’s eyes suddenly lit up, staring intently at the young man before him.

With a faint smile, Ye Fei responded, "I dare not claim to be a master, just a little knowledge of the basics."

"Hahaha!"

Mu Changchun laughed heartily.

"Basics? Mr. Ye, aren't you being too modest? Can simply the basics suppress my family's bodyguards with just the emitted aura? Can the basics so casually leave a one-centimeter depression in a white jade stone brick?"

The more Mu Kongwu listened, the more excited he became, rolling up his sleeves and moving towards Ye Fei.

"Eh? Kid, I didn't see that you had it in you. Come on, I love sparring with masters, let's go outside and have a match. Haha!"

"Presumptuous! A man in his forties, still so impetuous! Back off!"

With a stern rebuke from Mu Changchun, Mu Kongwu quickly tugged at the corner of his mouth, retreating to one side.

"Mr. Ye, this second son of mine is obsessed with martial arts. He gets like this when he sees a master. Please don't take offense."

Of course, Ye Fei could tell that Mu Kongwu meant no malice in his challenge and naturally didn't take offense.

"Ah! Who would have thought... I've lived my life, only to meet a young talent like you, skilled in both medicine and martial arts, and who regards money as mere dirt. I'm fortunate, thrice fortunate! Haha."

"I've decided, from now on, Mr. Ye, you're a good friend of the Mu Family! If you ever find yourself in a difficult situation, just turn to the Mu Family and we will support you with all of our might."

A friend?

That single statement surprised both Zhu Guangbo and Bai Yunfei.

It indicated that Ye Fei had gained Master Mu's approval and that the two parties had reached a completely equal relationship.

Becoming a friend of the Mu Family, one of the Twelve Pillars, meant that within the southeastern region of the Great Xia Kingdom, one could virtually do as one pleased, second to none.

Who wouldn't want such a friend?

But who has the qualifications to become a friend of the Mu Family?

Certainly, neither the Zhu Family nor the Bai Family was currently up to par.

Yet now, Ye Fei had effortlessly achieved this.

How could this not evoke envy!

Nonetheless, Ye Fei seemed quite indifferent to it all.

He smiled faintly, "Master Mu, you flatter me excessively."

"There’s no need for flattery. It’s deserved."

Mu Changchun said, placing a hand on Ye Fei’s arm.

He appeared all smiles.

Yet, energy was already flowing through his palm as he exerted some force.

Despite having just recovered from a serious illness,

Mu Changchun was actually a top-notch martial arts practitioner.

Over sixty years of cultivation absolutely could not be compared to the trash at the Qianyuan Competition.

Furthermore, Ye Fei’s divine medical skills had allowed his body to nearly fully recover.

Therefore, Mu Changchun’s probing effort was indeed with six to seven tenths of his strength.

Even so, his palm felt as if it had grabbed an unshakable boulder, completely immovable.

This shocked him greatly.

He hastily withdrew his palm, "I didn’t expect Mr. Ye’s martial arts prowess to be even more inscrutable than your medical skill! Forgive my presumption."

"You overstate it, Master Mu," Ye Fei replied.

Ye Fei stood up.

"It’s getting late, I won’t keep you from your rest, Master Mu. There will be other days."

"Good! Good! I’ll personally see Mr. Ye out."

Nobody expected that Mu Changchun, who had just recovered from an illness, would actually get up and, holding onto Ye Fei’s hand as if with an old friend, personally escort him all the way downstairs.

No attempt to stop him would do.

After watching Ye Fei and his party drive away,

Mu Kongwen and Mu Kongwu looked confused and puzzled.

"Father, even if Mr. Ye saved your life, do you need to go this far? Isn't it a bit too much?"

"Yeah, Dad, other than the Eighth Prince, I've never seen you treat anyone like this."

Mu Changchun's eyes sparkled like stars as he smiled slightly.

"What do you know! You don't really believe that the only strengths he has displayed are his medical skill and that small display of martial force, do you?"

His sons looked at him with confusion.

"Could there be more he has yet to reveal?"

Mu Changchun continued, "I've already tested his strength. He is not beneath me, but rather above me! Possibly, even by a great margin."

"What? That strong?!"

Both sons were visibly shocked.

They knew full well their father's prowess.

A decade ago, he had been ranked among the top one hundred martial artists of the Great Xia Kingdom.

Now, he could only be stronger than before.

And Ye Fei, at merely twenty years of age,

had reached such heights in martial arts cultivation.

This was truly hard to believe.

Mu Kongwen suddenly thought of something, "Father, I understand. By treating him in such a way, could it be that you wish to enlist his assistance in facing the decisive battle in a month's time?"

Mu Changchun nodded, "Correct. Having such a strong ally join us, the Mu Family's chances of victory would significantly increase."

"Go, immediately allocate five billion. Also, take out that set of Ancient Silver Needles I've collected over the years. Send them to Mr. Ye together."

"Whatever you do, make sure he accepts them! Understand?"

Mu Kongwen bowed, "Yes! I'll see to it right away!"

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 371: Breaking Ground_1[904 words]

By the time they returned to Tianhe from Biancheng Longhu Villa, it was already past three in the afternoon.

The two Elder Zhu and Elder Bai went back to the company to deal with business matters.

Ye Fei was dropped off by the driver to pick up his daughter from kindergarten.

After picking up his daughter, the two of them happily went home.

After dinner, Little Ye insisted on going to the park to play.

So, Ye Fei took Little Ye to Nanshan Park, the nearest one to their home.

But as soon as they arrived at the park entrance, they were stumped.

The entire park was surrounded by construction barriers.

"Daddy? What's going on?"

Little Ye asked.

Ye Fei shook his head, "Daddy doesn't know what's happening either."

"But with everything fenced off, how can Little Ye dance with grandpa and grandma?"

Little Ye was extremely upset.

Nanshan Park was the only park in the vicinity and was the favorite recreational spot for the local residents.

Every day, the park was full of people, some playing chess, some exercising, dancing, or fishing; it was quite lively.

Little Ye often ran to the park to dance with the grandparents after dinner, becoming quite the popular little figure there.

Not only Little Ye, but even Ye Fei himself would sometimes practice his skills there.

The sudden enclosure was quite awkward.

"It’s okay, baby. Daddy will go in and ask what’s going on," said Ye Fei.

"Okay."

So the father and son found a gap and slipped inside the enclosure.

Once inside, Ye Fei saw several construction vehicles parked around, looking like they were about to start work.

"Hey! What are you two doing here? Who let you in?"

A few guys wearing construction helmets approached them aggressively when they saw the intruders.

Ye Fei pulled his daughter behind him and asked, "Excuse me, is the park undergoing construction?"

"Construction or not, what’s it to you? Does it concern you? It’s a construction site, no loitering! Get out now!"

Seeing how impolite these people were, Ye Fei instantly frowned.

"I’m a local resident. Don’t I have the right to know a bit of what’s going on?"

The foreman sneered coldly, "Just some ordinary Joe, what rights do you have?"

"What did you say?" Ye Fei’s eyes immediately narrowed in anger.

"Why are you glaring at me? What, looking for trouble, trying to start a fight?" The foreman was unyielding.

Worried about trouble, a worker tugged at the foreman’s sleeve and smiled at Ye Fei, "This land has been sold by the local authority. As soon as the bidding is over tomorrow, we’ll begin construction on a factory immediately."

Upon hearing this, Little Ye’s eyes filled with tears as she looked up at Ye Fei.

"Daddy, does this mean I can never come here to dance again? Will I never see grandpa and grandma? And the grandparents, will they have nowhere to have fun anymore?"

One question after another left Ye Fei unsure how to respond.

He could clearly see his daughter’s sorrow.

From the time Little Ye was born, the place he had taken her to play the most was Nanshan Park.

None of the grandparents ever disliked her.

One could say, Little Ye’s attachment to this park was deep.

It wasn’t something that could be easily let go of.

Add to that, a child’s heart is naturally very tender.

So her emotions at that moment were understandable.

However, the foreman showed no understanding of others’ feelings and snickered maliciously, "Little girl, you’re right. Tomorrow, all these hills and waters will be levelled. Then it’ll turn into a factory, and how can these old men and women casually come in?"

Little Ye pursed her lips, unable to hold back her tears any longer.

"Daddy! I don’t want them to level the park; I don’t want grandpa and grandma to have nowhere to play. Little Ye wants to dance with them."

Little Ye shook Ye Fei’s hand forcefully, as if searching for a glimmer of hope from her father.

But the foreman laughed heartily, "What’s the use of telling your dad, little girl? He’s not a billionaire. Otherwise, with a wave of his big hand, he could just buy this land outright."

Ye Fei bent down and gently wiped his daughter’s tears, "Don’t cry, Little Ye, be good. Daddy definitely won’t let them build a factory here. I promise you. You will still be able to see grandpa and grandma, okay?"

"Okay!"

Little Ye nodded vigorously and extended a cute little pinkie.

"Then it’s a promise! Pinkie promise, a hundred years, no changes allowed!"

The foreman continued to laugh dismissively at the scene, "Kids are so easy to fool, wooed by a few boastful words."

"You girl, don’t ask how much your dad has in his pocket. He struggles with an eighty-square-meter flat; how could he afford such a big piece of land?"

"How could he not afford it! My daddy is the best! My daddy doesn’t boast! Hmph!" Little Ye said assertively.

"Ah, yes, yes! Your daddy is great; your daddy is a billionaire, okay. Come back tomorrow and see how loud your dad’s boasting is, hahaha!"

The foreman, being rather insensitive, continued to snicker.

Ye Fei had no interest in arguing with such petty people.

He picked up Little Ye, gave the foreman a faint glance with a slight smirk, and then turned to leave.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad
Chapter 372: Three Billion_1[1,003 words]

A promise to a child must never be broken.

This was Ye Fei’s principle as a father.

Whenever he thought of his daughter’s eyes, filled with all her hopes in him, his heart couldn’t help but sour.

After his daughter fell asleep at night, Ye Fei opened his computer to check the bidding situation for the Nanshan Park plot.

Sure enough, there was a public tender scheduled for nine o’clock the next morning at the Tianhe City Government Residence.

Many enterprises were competing, over twenty in total.

But among them, only three had the greatest hope.

Especially a group called Hengfei, which had been covered extensively by the media.

It was the number one favorite for this bidding.

Ye Fei checked his bank account and found only three billion left.

This made him somewhat apprehensive.

However, the arrow was on the string, and he had to shoot.

If the money really wasn't enough, he would have to ask Zhu Guangbo and Bai Yunfei for help.

The night passed.

In the morning, Ye Fei dropped his daughter off at kindergarten, then went straight to the Tianhe Mansion.

Those who came to bid arrived in luxury cars, led by their superiors, surrounded by secretaries and followers.

As for Ye Fei, it was just one pitiable man, and he came on foot.

This also made the guards at the gate view him with prejudiced eyes.

"Stop! Who are you?"

"Ye Fei."

"Ye Fei? Never heard of you. Which company are you from?"

"No company."

The contempt on the guard's face grew stronger at that instant.

"No company? What are you here for then? Do you know what this place is? Is this somewhere people like you can just waltz into?"

"What kind of person am I?"

"What kind of person? A poor man, that's what! Move along quickly, don't block the way, I'm telling you. The people coming here today are all big shots here for the bid. If you offend them, you'll be in for it!"

Ye Fei frowned, "Don't judge by appearances; I'm here to bid too."

The security guard snorted with a twisted mouth, "You must be sick in the head. With that look of yours, bidding? Do you even know what bidding means? Get lost! If you keep blocking the way, I won't be polite!"

A few guards took out their batons, ready to drive Ye Fei away.

Just then, a high-level official from the government residence passed by and instantly recognized Ye Fei.

Without another word, he walked up and started slapping the guards.

"Idiots! Good-for-nothings! How dare you be so disrespectful to Mr. Ye? I'll twist your heads off!"

Slap slap!

Several more slaps landed.

The guards were thoroughly chastened and hurried forward to admit their mistake.

Ye Fei didn't bother with them and strode confidently through the gate.

The high-ranking official followed him.

"Mr. Ye, your esteemed presence. Are you also interested in that plot of Nanshan land?"

"Correct."

"Very well! With your esteemed status, you must take the top-level private box. Please follow me."

Everything was quickly arranged.

Ye Fei looked around.

The bidding room was split into two levels.

The lower floor had over forty seats, all for the high-profile figures.

The upper floor had eight private rooms. Each room faced an LED bidding screen used for making offers.

Undoubtedly, those sitting in these eight rooms were of even higher standing and power.

Ye Fei was seated in the far-right eighth private box.

Time quickly reached nine o'clock, and the bidding began.

The auctioneer took the stage, first explaining the advantages of the Nanshan plot and its future prospects.

Then the bidding process started.

"Starting bid, 1.23 billion, with each increase no less than 10 million. Begin."

"1.25 billion!"

"1.28 billion!"

"1.3 billion!"

"1.38 billion!"

"..."

The first floor quickly began to engage in fierce competition.

But everyone knew that those on the first floor were unlikely to win and were mostly there to warm up the event.

The real action would come from the tycoons sitting in the private boxes on the second floor.

The bidding price was soon driven up to 1.7 billion.

By this time, most enterprises had already bowed out of the competition.

The tycoons on the second floor began to make their moves.

"2 billion!"

The second private box immediately raised the price by a full three billion.

After this move, none of those bidding on the first floor could hold up.

Then the titans on the second floor began a fierce contest.

After several rounds of intense battle, a sudden bid came from the fifth private box.

"2.5 billion!"

A murmur of surprise reverberated through the room.

It was clear to everyone that this price was likely the ceiling.

Ye Fei couldn’t help but look towards the fifth private box.

What he didn’t know was that there was someone he knew in that box.

Zhu Ping.

But Zhu Ping wasn’t the main character in the box.

He was standing by deferentially, fawning over a man named Zhang He.

This man was the son of Zhang Dechang, the third richest person in one of the three southeastern states, Pingye State.

He had formidable strength.

For Zhang He, bidding for the Nanshan plot was an important way to prove his worth to his father.

So today, he was determined to win this plot of land.

As a professional bootlicker, Zhu Ping naturally took this opportunity to lick his boots vigorously.

"Young Master Zhang, looking around, which of these guys is a match for you? Daring to compete with you is like a mantis trying to stop a chariot!"

"I’d stake my head guaranteeing that today’s land will belong to no one but you!"

Zhang He was flattered and looked pleased with himself.

Just as he thought no one would raise the bid further,

the LED light of the quiet eighth private box suddenly lit up.

"3 billion!"

An entire five billion was added to the previous bid!

This bid stunned the entire room!

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Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 373: Five Billion_1[1,008 words]

"Who is this? So incredible? Just raised it straight up by five hundred million? Have they gone mad!"

"Even if you've got money, that's not how you spend it, right? This has completely exceeded the value of the plot now."

"What do you know, anyone who can sit in the upper private boxes has a net worth of over ten billion, right? What's a few billion more to them?"

"Right! But that's still a huge first move. Us at this level, we can't understand it."

The CEOs on the first floor had already started discussing it.

And the big bosses in the second-floor private boxes were also knocked for six by this blow.

"Good gracious, looks like we've got a master stirring up trouble today! Okay, playing any longer could cause internal damage, better to pull out now."

"Heh, looks like a high-ranked player to me. Nah, a business where you harm the enemy by a thousand costs you eight hundred is no good, better to call back the troops."

Inside private box number five.

Zhang He was also startled by the bid.

"Son of a bitch, daring to mess up my good thing! You've got some nerve!"

"Zhu Ping! Find out immediately, who is the person in private box number eight, what's their background!"

"Yes, Young Master Zhang!"

Zhu Ping hurriedly picked up the phone and stepped outside the private box.

Meanwhile, Zhang He was not to be outdone, adding another fifty million.

"Three billion fifty million!"

Ye Fei didn't hesitate: "Three billion one hundred million!"

"Three billion one hundred fifty million!"

"Three billion two hundred million!"

The two went back and forth, one after the other, climbing steadily.

In less than two minutes, they had bitten the price up to thirty-five billion.

The scene went wild.

The CEOs on the first floor stood up excitedly.

The big shots in the private boxes were also frowning hard, clenching their fists tightly, nervous as hell.

Zhang He was the same, clenching his teeth so hard they made a crunching sound, sweat pouring out.

This time coming out solo to take on the challenge, his father had only given him sixty billion for capital.

Bidding thirty-five billion for the plot almost pushed him to his limit.

If this continued, he couldn’t hold on any longer.

But he was determined to win this plot of land, so giving up was out of the question for him.

"Young Master Zhang!"

The door of the private box flew open, and Zhu Ping ran in.

"Have you found out? What’s the background of that damn person!"

Zhu Ping’s mouth twisted: "Young Master Zhang, I’ve checked all channels, can’t find anything."

"Can’t find anything? Hiss! ..."

Zhang He took a deep breath.

"Even I had to be on record to get in here, and yet they can’t find this guy?"

"Seems the person in private box number eight is no simple character!"

"Young Master Zhang, what do we do now? Continue the confrontation or not?"

Smack!

"What a stupid question!"

Zhang He, in anger, swung back and slapped Zhu Ping so hard he spun several times on the spot.

"I've already boasted about this to my old man; there's no way I'm going to shrink at the first sign of trouble! Fight! We must fight to the end!"

"I think the guy's about to crack too. Now it's a matter of who has more nerve!"

"Thirty-six billion!"

Wow!

The hall erupted into another round of screaming.

"Added another billion! Who on earth are sitting in private boxes five and eight?"

"This is so thrilling! I've never seen such an exciting bidding war! So satisfying! Let's see who can stand supreme today!"

Seeing the thirty-six billion bid, Ye Fei was a bit speechless.

He thought to himself, did the guy in private box number five go nuts?

Competing with me; do you have the strength?

However, Ye Fei only had thirty-eight billion left in funds at hand.

He went all in.

"Thirty-eight billion!"

Whoa!

The place exploded.

Who would have thought that a plot worth a capped twenty-five billion would be bid up to thirty-eight billion?

Even the higher-ups at Tianhe Residence were in an uproar.

"What's going on! Wasn't private box number eight supposed to be empty? Why are there still bids coming from there? Is there a system error? Check it quick!"

A high-ranking official hurriedly interjected: "No, no, there is someone there! Ye Mr is inside! I arranged it myself."

"Ye Mr? Which Ye Mr?"

"Which other Ye Mr could it be in Tianhe City! The Su Family's son-in-law, Bu Hongwei and Yi Wujie's benefactor, Zhu Guangbo and Bai Yunfei's close friend, Ye Fei!"

"It's him?! No wonder he's so capable!"

"That ignorant fool in private box number five is still going at it, what a fool! Do you have the financial capacity to compete with Mr. Ye?"

Inside private box number five.

Zhang He was about to pass out from anger.

The table, chairs, and teacups were smashed to the ground.

Finally, with gritted teeth and a stamp of his foot.

He burst out of the private box, pointing at private box number eight.

"Fuck this! I'm going all in with you! Forty billion! Let's see how you compete with that!"

Another uproar filled the hall.

The atmosphere reached its zenith.

Everyone present was shocked and astounded.

Some were even so affected by the tense and thrilling atmosphere that they nearly had a heart attack.

But inside private box number eight, Ye Fei just let out a quiet sigh.

He picked up the phone, getting ready to ask Zhu Guangbo for a ten-billion-yuan loan.

But before he could make the call, a text message arrived first.

Your XX Bank account has received a deposit of: 500,000,000.00 yuan.

Available balance: 880,000,035.00 yuan.

Seeing the text message, Ye Fei was taken aback, thinking to himself how things really do come when you least expect them.

Then, without a moment's hesitation, he pressed the bid button.

"Fifty billion!"

Whoosh!

Total silence in the hall.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 374 - 375 Joint Mockery_1[1,289 words]

As the bid came out, it felt like ten thousand alpacas were stampeding over Zhang He’s chest.

Fifty billion, this time he truly couldn’t keep up.

Although he had sixty billion in hand, Ye Fei’s wild bidding style had already made him realize.

Even if he bid sixty billion, it would be in vain.

The person in VIP room number eight would definitely bid more than him.

Give up.

Although it was extremely hard to accept, Zhang He also had to admit that he lost.

"Good! The Nanshan auction plot has been successfully obtained by the customer in VIP room number eight! Congratulations!"

The auction ended.

The crowd dispersed.

You all were still discussing who the person in VIP room number eight could possibly be.

Zhang He was also distracted, pondering over this matter, completely ignoring Zhu Ping, who was by his side trying to comfort him with flattering consolations.

So these people waited in front of the gate of Tianhe Mansion, hoping to catch a glimpse of the mysterious individual from VIP room number eight.

On the other side, after Ye Fei successfully won the auction block, several senior executives of Tianhe Mansion came to his booth to congratulate him.

Ye Fei quickly completed the transfer, and all sorts of documents and agreements were processed within twenty minutes.

Amidst the senior executives' congratulations, Ye Fei left VIP room number eight.

Perhaps he left in a bit of a hurry, leaving one of the documents on the table.

The senior executives quickly picked up the document and chased after him.

By this time, Ye Fei had already entered the elevator, and the executives had no choice but to chase down the stairs.

Because of this, their speed was definitely much slower.

So when Ye Fei arrived at the entrance, the executives had only just gotten down to the fifth floor.

By this time, Zhang He and Zhu Ping were gathering at the front door.

Zhu Ping looked closely and recognized: "Ye Fei? What is this guy doing here?"

Zhang He was stunned: "You know this person?"

Zhu Ping smirked: "Mr. Zhang, remember that photo of the beauty I showed you the other day?"

"You mean Su Yueru, the beauty CEO of the Su Corporation?"

"Exactly."

"What about it, what's the relationship between Su Yueru and this guy?"

"Hehe, this kid is Su Yueru's useless husband!"

"Oh?!"

Zhang He gave Ye Fei another look.

"Dressed in cheap knock-offs, this broke-ass how did he manage to marry such a great beauty, he really struck shit luck!"

"That's right! Isn't it just wasting beauty? How about it, Mr. Zhang? You must be even more confident about chasing after Su Yueru now, right?"

"Of course!"

Zhang He narrowed his eyes.

"Since we've met, wouldn't it be a disservice to not humiliate him a bit?"

"Mr. Zhang is absolutely right!"

"Let’s go!"

Zhang He waved his hand and walked toward Ye Fei with several bodyguards in tow.

Zhu Ping was behind him, covering his mouth, unable to contain his excitement.

Ever since Ye Fei had embarrassingly put him in his place, Zhu Ping realized that with his own abilities, it would not be easy to deal with Ye Fei.

But he couldn’t swallow his pride, so he thought of using someone else’s hand to kill.

He incited Zhang He’s interest in Su Yueru, using Zhang He’s hand to teach Ye Fei a harsh lesson.

What he didn’t expect was that Ye Fei would so coincidentally come to him of his own accord.

Then, of course, he wouldn’t miss this perfect opportunity for revenge.

"Yo? What a coincidence, isn’t this Brother Ye? What brings you here today, also coming to bid on the land?"

Zhu Ping started off with a sarcastic comment tinged with mockery.

Ye Fei stopped in his tracks, and seeing that it was Zhu Ping, couldn’t help but smirk coldly at the corners of his mouth.

"What’s the matter, I can’t come?"

"Of course, you can! How could you not! Who could stop, who would dare to stop something that Mr. Ye, the illustrious son-in-law, wants to do?"

"I’m just a little curious, brother, how come I didn’t see you in the hall?"

Ye Fei smiled faintly, "Perhaps because you’re short-sighted. I’m in a hurry, so I’m leaving first."

Ye Fei couldn’t be bothered to waste more words with this kind of person and took a step to leave.

"Stop right there!"

Zhang He reached out a hand to block the way.

"When my brother Zhu speaks to you, he’s giving you face. What’s with that attitude, you poor fucker? I order you to apologize to my brother Zhu immediately!"

Ye Fei’s eyebrows rose and he glanced at Zhang He from the corner of his eye.

"You’re talking to me?"

Zhang He snorted coldly, his face full of disdain as he curled his lip.

"Bullshit! Who else but you is the poor fucker here? Look at those rags you’re wearing, a beggar dresses better than you. With that pathetic look, you sure can put on airs. Where do you get the confidence from?"

Ye Fei’s brow furrowed immediately.

He thought to himself why he always seemed to run into such idiots whether he had business or not.

"My confidence comes from the fact that you are my defeated subordinate. Get it?"

Ye Fei wasn’t polite either, pointing at Zhang He’s nose as he spoke.

"Defeated subordinate? What do you mean by that?"

Zhang He was a bit confused.

Ye Fei reminded him with a smile, "Five billion, I hadn’t even warmed up, and you already ran out of steam. And you have the nerve to call others poor fuckers?"

"Next time, check your own pocket before you speak, so you don’t embarrass yourself."

Zhang He and Zhu Ping were taken aback by what he said.

"What do you mean? From what you’re saying, the person who offered five billion was you?"

Zhu Ping asked incredulously.

"Who else would it be, you?"

"Hahaha!"

Zhang He burst into laughter at that remark.

"This clown is pretty interesting, eh? Quite smart. Knowing the person in VIP Room No. 8 is mysterious, he impersonates them and we can’t even verify it, so he’s fearless. Alright, he’s good at pretending, huh."

Zhu Ping chimed in as well.

"I forgot to tell you, Mr. Zhang, this kid’s always been a master of pretense. If you didn’t know any better, you’d be completely fooled by him. I’ve fallen for it several times."

"Last time, he even claimed to have bought the entire Helix Building right in front of me, slapping me in the face. But when I looked into it later, I found out he hadn’t bought it; he had just rented it! Tell me, isn’t that infuriating?"

What Zhu Ping didn’t know was that the information he had found was the false one.

Ye Fei had deliberately had the two old men, Zhu and Bai, release that smokescreen to avoid drawing too much attention to the Su Group.

And Zhu Ping had taken it for the truth.

Zhang He continued to mock, "To be fooled by this poor fucker, it only shows that your abilities are lacking. Let him try to pretend in front of me; I’d wear him out!"

"And him being the VIP in Room No. 8, with that sorry state, if he could pull out fifty billion, I’d run naked in front of everyone here!"

Zhu Ping followed suit, "Haha, take me along with you, Mr. Zhang!"

As soon as their words fell, several senior executives from Tianhe Mansion rushed out.

Carrying the sale contract, they gasped for breath, "Mr. Ye, this is the transaction contract for your Nanshan plot, please don’t lose it again."

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 375 Errand Runner_1[978 words]

"Contract? What contract?"

Zhang He and Zhu Ping exchanged glances before asking.

A senior executive laughed, "Didn’t I say? The contract for the Nanshan plot."

"What?"

Zhang He looked puzzled, "What does the Nanshan plot contract have to do with him?"

The executive was also confused, "How can it not be related? Mr. Ye is the one who won the bid for the Nanshan plot. Didn't you know?"

Zhang He and Zhu Ping were once again utterly bewildered.

Especially Zhu Ping, who was completely flummoxed.

He thought to himself, where did this guy get so much money, fifty billion? That's more than twice his own net worth.

The surrounding onlookers, including company bosses who wanted to know the identity of the mysterious person in VIP Room No. 8, were equally shocked.

"After all this time, it turns out Mr. Ye was the mysterious person in VIP Room No. 8. What a big spender!"

"They say the Su Family's son-in-law has risen to power; I didn't believe it before. Seeing it today, the rumors weren't wrong at all!"

"Tsk, tsk, just look at the way he spends fifty billion like it's nothing, yet dressed so plainly. The richer they are, the more low-key indeed."

"Isn't that so? This wealthy second-generation from Pingyuan just mocked him a moment ago. But as it turns out, he's been defeated by the very same person. Ha, that's really hilarious."

Hearing the surrounding whispers, Zhang He felt his face had been folded, extremely embarrassed.

Zhu Ping hastily said, "It's only fifty billion, what's so great about that? Young Master Zhang didn't continue the bid because the Nanshan plot isn't worth that much. Young Master Zhang has foresight!"

"Besides, you don't really think that Ye Fei is the one who bought the Nanshan plot, do you? Let me tell you the truth, Ye Fei is just running errands at the front stage! The real backers, the big bosses, are none other than Zhu Guangbo and Bai Yunfei!"

Zhu Ping had recently heard much news about Ye Fei getting close to Old Zhu and Old Bai.

With the recent investments of the two elders in Tianhe Real Estate, he naturally came to that conclusion.

A group of people were chattering with each other.

That was when Ye Fei’s phone rang.

"Mr. Ye, where are you right now? Old Zhu and I have something to discuss with you."

"I’m at Tianhe Mansion right now, just about to head back to the medical hall."

"Tianhe Mansion? Then please wait there for a moment, we are actually nearby. We’ll be there in two minutes!"

"Alright."

Ye Fei hung up the phone and started waiting by the roadside.

Meanwhile, Zhu Ping was not idle with his mouth.

He spoke passionately and earnestly.

He convinced the crowd of onlookers.

"So that’s how it is! I knew the Su Family’s penniless son-in-law couldn’t have climbed so high overnight."

"Mm-hmm, this makes more sense. But being an errand runner for top tycoons like Zhu Guangbo and Bai Yunfei isn’t something to be ashamed of!"

Once they heard that Ye Fei was just running errands for tycoons, Zhang He’s confidence surged back immediately.

He strode forward, filled with pride, and said, "Ye Fei, since you’re working for someone else anyway, why not come work for me? I’ll pay you a salary of two billion a year."

Zhang He wanted to trample Ye Fei underfoot first and then, using the pressure of a boss over a subordinate, make a move on Su Yueru.

Unfortunately, as loud as his calculations sounded, he was still overestimating himself.

Ye Fei replied coldly with a laugh, "In my eyes, you’re not even worth a fart. Work for you? Don’t make me laugh."

"What did you say?!"

Zhang He felt utterly humiliated.

He had never been spoken to like this before in his life.

His eyes bulged with anger.

"You’re just a lackey, a stinky worker, and you dare to act all high and mighty with me? I think I’ve given you too much face!"

Zhu Ping also added fuel to the fire, "Young Master Zhang, why wait? If this scumbag doesn’t deserve it, who does?"

"You’re right. Come on! Give me..."

Before the words "beat him to death" could come out, seven or eight luxury cars screeched to a halt by the curb.

Right after, Zhu Guangbo and Bai Yunfei stepped out of the cars.

The crowd knew there was going to be a scene and watched intently.

"Look, both Old Zhu and Old Bai have arrived; surely the two elders have come to protect their protégé, right?"

"Humph, let’s see if this strong dragon from Pingyuan can stand against the two local overlords."

Upon seeing the two elders, even Zhang He felt a tightness in his chest.

But then, remembering that his father was, at the very least, an equal to them, he quickly regained his composure.

However, to everyone’s surprise,

the two elders didn’t come straight over after getting out of the cars but instead ran to the second car, bowed and opened the door respectfully.

Then, a person of great importance, someone beyond their wildest expectations, emerged.

Mu Kongwen!

Even Zhang He shrank back at the sight of Mu Kongwen, hunching his neck and putting on a smile as he approached.

"Uncle Mu! I’m the son of Zhang Xiao’en from Pingyuan, Zhang He. Do you remember me? The last time my father invited you to a meal, I was also there accompanying you. How come you’re also in Tianhe? It’s such a coincidence to run into you here!"

Zhang He babbled on and on, but Mu Kongwen didn’t even acknowledge him, striding straight towards Ye Fei instead.

Upon reaching close to Ye Fei, he clasped his hands together, gave a slight bow, and said, "Mr. Ye, I may not be worthy, but please accept my greetings."

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 376 Nearly Lost My Life_1[1,190 words]

Mu Kongwen’s bowing deeply to pay his respects was so unexpected that everyone present watched, dumbfounded and flabbergasted.

"What, what, what! How is this possible? The esteemed eldest son of the Mu Family is being so polite to this young man? What’s going on?"

Those who didn’t recognize Mu Kongwen whispered, "Who is that person? Why do even old Zhu and old Bai have to open the car door for him?"

"Who?! He’s the eldest son of Mu Changchun, the Family Head of the Mu Family, one of the twelve pillars of our Daxia country! The second-generation head of the Mu Family! Mu Kongwen!"

"Ah?! Him?! My goodness! Such a big shot, how could he, how could he..."

"If even such an important figure has to be so respectful to this Mr. Ye, then could it be that Mr. Ye isn’t just errand runner for elders Zhu and Bai? Impossible, right?"

"Nonsense! Of course, it’s impossible!"

Everyone was discussing timidly.

Following them, elders Zhu and Bai also stepped forward to pay an even greater compliment to Ye Fei.

"Greetings, Mr. Ye..."

Zhu Ping, standing to the side, was utterly shocked into a daze.

He stood frozen in place, not moving, as if the whole world had turned to shades of gray.

Zhang He was also trembling slightly, his throat dry.

He mechanically turned to look at Zhu Ping, as if to say, "Didn’t you say this Ye is a nobody? What’s going on!"

Zhang He was scared.

Of course, he was scared.

He had just offended someone whom even Mu Kongwen treated with great respect!

If Mu Kongwen were to inquire about his wrongdoing, not just him, Zhang He, but the entire Zhang Family would likely be turned to dust overnight.

Mu Kongwen, of course, had no idea what had just occurred and continued, "My father said that if we were to treat Mr. Ye's kindness to the Mu Family with just a few words, we would feel too ashamed.

"There's an old saying, 'Precious swords are gifted to heroes, divine needles to miracle doctors.' Now, our Mu Family has a treasured set of Ancient Silver Needles that has been in our possession for many years, and we hope to present it to you, Mr. Ye, to assist you in healing and saving more lives."

As he spoke, Mu Kongwen took an antique sandalwood box out of his chest.

Gently opening it, a flash of silver gleamed out.

A set of one hundred and eight exquisitely crafted silver needles lay before everyone.

As a practitioner of medicine, Ye Fei naturally loved such treasures.

He found it even harder to refuse the other party's words.

He took the box with both hands and nodded slightly, "I thank the elder Mu for your kind thoughts and you, young master Mu, for personally delivering this treasure to me. Then I shall humbly accept it."

"Also, I'm grateful for the other kind intention you conveyed on behalf of your family. Thank you once again."

Mu Kongwen hurriedly grasped Ye Fei's hand, "I was actually worried that you wouldn't accept it. Haha!"

What was unfolding before their eyes was repeatedly jolting the nerves of the onlookers.

It was all the more incredible for them.

"The Mu Family is actually taking the initiative to give someone a gift? This is unheard of!"

"This Mr. Ye has done a favor for the Mu Family? He knows the old Master Mu? Oh my, it seems the matter is becoming more and more serious."

Others looked at Ye Fei with immense envy.

But for Zhang He and Zhu Ping, the scenery was quite different.

Zhu Ping was trembling non-stop, scared to the point of wetting his pants.

Zhang He was sweating profusely, his heart racing.

After chatting with Ye Fei for a few more words, Mu Kongwen suddenly remembered Zhang He.

His demeanor changed abruptly, and with a look of superiority, he said in a firm voice, "Zhang He, come over and greet Mr. Ye."

Zhang He suddenly being called out was so startled that he quickly scurried forward, not daring to lift his head, and said awkwardly, "Mr. Ye, greetings."

Mu Kongwen was somewhat displeased, "Introducing Mr. Ye to you is a courtesy I extend because I have some friendship with your father. But how can you behave so timidly! In the presence of Mr. Ye, what kind of behavior is this!"

No sooner had Mu Kongwen finished speaking than Zhang He completely broke down, falling to his knees with a thud and covering his face to weep bitterly.

"Mr. Ye! I was wrong! It was my fault for being blind and not recognizing a great man, it was my fault for speaking out of line earlier. I beg of you to be the bigger person and not stoop to the level of a bastard like me!"

Mu Kongwen was confused.

Looking between Ye Fei and Zhang He, his face darkened immediately.

"Zhang He!"

"How dare you!"

A low roar startled Zhang He, his guts nearly splitting with fear.

He began kowtowing desperately.

"Uncle Mu, I was wrong! I truly realize my mistake now! I didn’t know Mr. Ye is your friend, I..."

"Get out!"

Mu Kongwen kicked Zhang He, sending him flying eight or nine meters away.

"How dare you disrespect Mr. Ye, does the Zhang Family wish to perish?!"

"Do you believe that with just one word from me, your Zhang Family could vanish from existence?!"

"I believe, I believe!"

Zhang He struggled to his feet, his face smeared with blood and tears, and continued to kneel.

"Uncle Mu, Mr. Ye, I truly acknowledge my mistake. Please forgive me. This has nothing to do with my family..."

"I...!"

Just as Mu Kongwen was about to act again, Ye Fei gave a faint smile, "Brother Mu, why let a piece of trash ruin our mood? Since you've come today, I should show some hospitality. How about we find a place to have a few drinks?"

Mu Kongwen instantly smiled again, "Whatever Mr. Ye suggests. Please."

"Please."

Amidst the forefront calls and escorts from the crowd, Ye Fei and the others got into the car and left.

The crowd watching the miserable figure of Zhang He felt indescribable emotions.

It took Zhang He a long time to recover from his excessive shock.

With the help of several bodyguards, he barely stood up.

Zhu Ping shakily approached him, "Zhang, Zhang, Zhang He, I didn't know..."

"You didn't know shit!"

Bang!

Zhang He leaped up with a howl and kicked Zhu Ping flying.

At this moment, his eyes were filled with fury, wishing he could tear Zhu Ping to pieces.

If it hadn't been for this bastard fanning the flames, would he have almost lost his life?

Zhang He was still shaken by the close call but grateful that he hadn't gone too far earlier.

Otherwise, even ten heads wouldn’t be enough for the chopping block today!

The more he thought about it, the angrier he became, pointing at Zhu Ping, who was spitting out blood, he gritted his teeth, "Beat him! Beat him to death! I’ll take the consequences!"

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 377: The Big Shot Eats Barbecue_1[1,158 words]

The luxury car fleet moved slowly.

The big shots in the car began to discuss.

Zhu Guangbo, "Mr. Ye, Young Master Mu, there’s a new time-honored restaurant that opened in the east of the city, decorated very luxuriously. I’ve heard they’ve hired several national top-class chefs. The food must be good, shall we go and try it out?"

Bai Yunfei, "We could also go to the unique restaurant in the southern city alley. That’s the only three-star Michelin place in Tianhe. I go there often, both their dishes and drinks are top-notch."

Mu Kongwen, "It seems Mr. Ye already has a place in mind, why don’t we listen to his suggestion?"

Ye Fei looked up with a smile, "I do have a place in mind, you’ll definitely be satisfied."

"Oh?! Then we must give it a try!"

Twenty minutes later.

A row of luxury cars stopped neatly in front of a barbecue stall.

Their imposing presence drew many sidelong glances.

Ye Fei got out of the car and walked straight towards Meng Sen, who was grilling skewers.

"Bro, how’s business lately?"

Meng Sen was overjoyed to see Ye Fei.

"Little Brother Ye?! Ha ha, thanks to your blessing, business is booming! Please, have a seat."

Ye Fei walked directly to his usual spot and sat down firmly.

Mu Kongwen and the others exchanged glances, their lips twitching slightly.

They thought to themselves, could this be the place Mr. Ye was talking about?!

As top figures, the restaurants they normally frequented were either high-end dining establishments or hidden gourmet spots that served rare delicacies.

Places like this lowliest and crudest food stall, they wouldn't even spare a glance.

But now that Mr. Ye had chosen this place, even if they didn't like it, they had to grin and bear it to give face.

So they took their seats around the table one after another.

Once seated, the three felt uncomfortable in every way.

Ye Fei saw everything, but ignored them and ordered their meal.

"Twenty sticks of the large skewers, twenty tendon strips, six chicken heads, four side dishes, and two tubs of draft beer."

"Ah, right, we can't forget the special kidney skewers. Bring forty sticks, the old seniors here all need a good nourishing, beef up a bit."

"Brother Mu, take a look if there's anything else you'd like to eat?"

Mu Kongwen's beard twitched and he passed the buck to the elders, "Ah... I'm fine with anything. Let's have Elder Zhu and Elder Bai decide."

The elders caught the pass, exchanged a glance followed by a forced laugh, and ended up placing a few symbolic orders.

Ye Fei chuckled to himself, thinking, you're trying to play sophisticated with me, huh? Just wait and you'll end up with greasy mouths!

While the skewers were being grilled, the four began to chat and laugh.

More than twenty bodyguards in suits and leather shoes stood at a distance, vigilantly surveying the surroundings.

This scene was hard not to attract onlookers.

Some people quickly recognized three of the men at the table and clicked their tongues in wonder.

"Holy moly! That's a table full of big shots! Do you know who those two old guys are?"

"Who are they?"

"The chubbier one is Zhu Guangbo, the wealthiest man from Dongling in Canglang Province! He's among the top five in wealth across the three southeastern provinces!"

"The one with the full head of white hair is pretty formidable, too! It's the Family Head of Tianhe City's top-tier Bai Family, Bai Yunfei! In the whole Qingyun Province, he's a high-and-mighty figure!

"And that person in his fifties is even more terrifying! Do you know who he is?"

"Who is it, for heaven's sake, spit it out!"

"He's Mu Kongwen, the second-generation helmsman of the Mu Family, one of the Twelve Pillars Stones of the Great Xia Nation!"

As the discussion reached this point, some couldn't help but exclaim out loud.

More people covered their mouths, sneaking a glance in that direction, then immediately turned back.

"Why would such prestigious figures come to a fly-by-night joint like this? It's just too bizarre."

"Who knows, but the saying goes, where there's smoke, there's fire. I just haven't figured out yet where the fire is here."

An older gentleman chuckled.

"You haven't seen it, but I have. Look, though those three are famous top dogs, have you noticed? They're all deferring to the youngest guy, eagerly heeding his lead."

"And it was that young man who brought them here. Just think about it, if he can get these three to humbly come here to eat. What kind of identity and status does this young man have..."

The people by his side suddenly had an epiphany, and their eyes widened in shock as they looked at Ye Fei.

"Could it be that this young man's status is even higher than those other three heavyweights?! My gosh, that's terrifying!"

"Heh, don’t say terrifying. The facts are right in front of us, you can’t disbelieve it!"

So the discussion about Ye Fei’s identity began.

Some guessed he might be a reclusive master, others thought he could be the young master of a dominant family, and some even believed he was from the royal or even imperial family, having come to Qingyun Province to conduct a covert visit in disguise.

While they were covertly discussing, the skewers and draft beer were served.

"Come on, gentlemen, try these. They’re delicacies you don’t often get to taste."

Ye Fei gestured invitingly.

The three had no choice but to bite the bullet and took their first bites.

But it soon got out of control.

The trio ate with greasy mouths, cheeks puffing with gusto, full of praise.

Before long, they had polished off more than a hundred skewers and two tubs of draft beer.

Ye Fei quickly ordered a second round.

While waiting, the group chatted over drinks.

Mu Kongwen suddenly asked, "By the way, Brother Ye, I saw you had a stack of documents in your hand. Were you going to bid at the Tianhe Residence?"

"Yes."

Ye Fei then shared with them how he had acquired the South Mountain plot.

Mu Kongwen slapped his thigh in excitement, "Brother, you got the South Mountain lot? That’s great!"

"What’s so great about it?" Ye Fei asked, puzzled.

Mu Kongwen explained with a smile, "I’ll be straight with you. Half a month ago, I received a tip-off that there’s a treasure buried under the South Mountain Park in Tianhe, dating back to the late Ming dynasty."

"The tip could be hit or miss, but I still thought it was worth a gamble, it’s not that much money anyway."

"But just then, my father was seriously injured, and the matter was put on hold. I never imagined it would end up in your hands."

"If there really is a treasure, what a stroke of luck that it would end up not going to outsiders!"

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 378 Treasure_1[982 words]

"There’s really treasure? Young Master Mu, you’re not joking, are you?"

The two elders immediately perked up their ears.

"Would I joke about something like this? The confidential report indicates so, but whether it’s true or false, I have no way of knowing. Anyway, Mr. Ye has bought the land, so why not dig three feet under to find out?"

"Hmm! Good idea!"

The two elders agreed and started helping Ye Fei with the planning.

Ye Fei wasn’t particularly interested in whether there was treasure or not.

His purchase of the land was entirely for his daughter; nothing else mattered.

The four of them ate and drank until after three in the afternoon.

In that time, the two elders had already gotten in touch with a detection team and a construction team.

Then the four of them went to pick up Little Ye from the kindergarten and headed to Nanshan Park.

Due to delayed news, the construction unit at Nanshan Park had not yet withdrawn.

There was still a circle of barricades around.

Unlike yesterday, this time Ye Fei came in through the main entrance with everyone.

But soon after they entered, they were stopped by a group of workers.

"Who goes there! Trespassing on a construction site! Didn’t you see the warning signs outside?"

The foreman complained irritably.

He then recognized Ye Fei and Little Ye, who were in front.

"Eh? It’s you two again. What’s the deal, little sister, has your boastful dad bought the land? Are you here to reclaim the land rights?"

Little Ye put her hands on her hips: "Don’t you dare say my dad is boastful! My dad isn’t like that at all!"

"He has bought the park, and I won’t let you harm a single blade of grass or tree here. Leave immediately!"

As soon as Little Ye finished speaking, the foreman burst into laughter.

"You little brat, has your foolish dad fooled you too? With the way he looks, so poor, he can’t even afford pigskin, let alone land."

"Don’t think that bringing a few more people today makes you look any more impressive."

"I know you guys--these old men live nearby and often come to the park to exercise, right? You just don’t want the park to become a factory so you’ll have nowhere to play, right?"

"So badass, you really bought it? Every few days, there’s a group protesting, what’s the use? A pauper is a pauper, only knows how to run their mouth."

The more the foreman spoke, the more worked up he became, pointing fingers at Mu Kongwen and the two elders, Gao and Bai.

Would Mu Kongwen tolerate him? He grabbed the foreman’s finger right away.

Twisted it backward.

Crack!

"Ah!"

The foreman screamed in agony, sweating profusely from the pain.

"Daring to be so disrespectful to Mr. Ye, you deserve to die."

Mu Kongwen’s eyes were cold as he spoke sternly.

"You! You dare to twist my finger, you’re looking for death! Brothers, grab your tools and get him!"

With the foreman’s shout, dozens of workers sprang into action, grabbing shovels and hoes ready to fight.

Ye Fei shielded his daughter.

Mu Kongwen waved a big hand.

Whoosh!

The bodyguards swarmed in.

Then a dozen black gun barrels were pressed against the foreman’s head.

The workers, who had never seen such a scene before, dropped their weapons and raised their hands above their heads.

The foreman was so terrified he wet himself.

"Great, great sirs! Spare, spare my life! Don’t kill me!"

So disrespectful to Ye Fei.

On a regular day, Mu Kongwen would never let him off so easily.

But with Little Ye present, Mu Kongwen couldn’t make it too bloody.

Smack!

A slap fell, and the purchase contract was stuffed in front of the foreman.

"Open your damned eyes and look carefully, Mr. Ye has already bought this park."

The foreman wasn’t foolish and immediately knelt in front of Ye Fei and Little Ye with a thud.

"Mr. Ye, Miss Ye, I was blind, a damn fool! I realize my mistake, please spare me this once and give me a chance to start over."

Ye Fei couldn’t be bothered to lower himself to deal with such a lowly person.

"Scram."

He cursed softly.

The foreman immediately ran off like he’d been pardoned, with his workers trailing behind him, tails between their legs.

Before long, the surveying and construction team called by the elders arrived.

They quickly got to work.

The survey team members took out their detection equipment and started carefully searching for the treasure.

However, following Mu Kongwen’s confidential report to the exact location, they surveyed for half a day and still found nothing.

"Eh? Could the confidential report actually be false?" Mu Kongwen started to doubt himself.

"Mr. Ye, we shouldn’t waste more time on something that’s not certain. Let’s leave for now and come back when there’s news."

"Alright."

Ye Fei looked up at the sky as it was getting dark and prepared to head home.

But just before leaving, he subconsciously used ’Seeking Heart Mantra."

Whoosh!

Once he enacted it, there was unexpectedly a resonance with something buried underground.

Ye Fei turned and walked towards the gazebo.

The resonance grew clearer and clearer.

It reached its peak when he arrived at the center of the gazebo.

"The treasure is eight meters below here, start digging."

The crowd looked at each other in bewilderment, wondering how Ye Fei could feel something that the survey team hadn’t detected after half a day’s work.

But when Ye Fei spoke, who dared to question him?

"What are you standing around for? Get to work!"

At Bai Yunfei’s command, the construction team immediately started digging.

Fifteen minutes passed.

The construction team had dug down to 8.5 meters.

Everyone had little hope.

But just then, a digger shouted, "We found it, we found it! There’s a big chest!"

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 379 The Way of Immortal Fate_1[950 words]

Hearing this shout, everyone was excited.

As the large chest was slowly hoisted up, everyone’s hearts were tense to the extreme.

"Who would have thought, there really is treasure buried here!"

"You’re telling me, with such a large chest, if it’s all filled with jewelry, it must be worth quite a bit."

The two elders rubbed their hands, muttering under their breath.

Little Ye similarly jumped for joy: "Oh! We’ve found the treasure, how wonderful!"

The workers and bodyguards also widened their eyes, wanting to witness firsthand just what treasures were inside.

The large chest was soon placed on the ground.

Ye Fei walked closer to take a look.

He found that it was a nanmu chest, which, with a layer of antiseptic lacquer applied on its exterior, was still fairly well-preserved.

The exquisite carvings and luxurious patterns all indicated that the contents of the chest were of significant value.

"Look, Zhu, such carvings are usually only used by members of the royal family. It looks like we’re really in for a huge gain today."

"Hmm! Such a fine chest, and so heavy, if it doesn’t contain something of immeasurable value, it would be a waste of this chest."

Zhu and Bai, the two elders, discussed this among themselves.

The craftsmen quickly opened the chest.

But when the lid of the chest was lifted, everyone was speechless.

Inside was actually another chest!

Helpless, they could only continue unlocking it.

Upon opening it again,

Inside was yet another smaller wooden chest.

"I’m dizzy, what’s going on here? Matryoshka dolls?"

"It’s not just going to keep going like this, is it? Did the owner of this chest have nothing better to do?"

Having no choice but to clarify what was inside, they continued unlocking.

Click!

In the next layer, there was another smaller chest!

Unlocking.

Opening again.

Continuing to open.

The craftsmen kept opening until the eighth layer, where what appeared before their eyes was a copper chest just slightly larger than the palm of a hand.

Everyone cursed in frustration, feeling that this effort was in vain.

Even Mu Kongwen shook his head in depression.

"What is this junk! Layer after layer, this is just a waste of time."

Only Ye Fei’s expression went from calm to solemn.

Others might not know, but he was very clear.

This ancient method of burying treasure was called the ’Nine-Linked Locks’.

Any treasure buried in this way was bound to contain rare treasures or even peerless ones.

"Open it again."

At his command, the craftsmen opened the small copper chest.

Everyone’s attention focused once more.

At this point, everyone thought that, at the very least, there ought to be a Luminous Pearl or a Golden Seal kind of treasure.

But who could have guessed that the copper chest actually contained a book!

This greatly disappointed everyone.

Even if this book was valuable, could it be worth more than pearls and jewels?

Zhu Guangbo, unable to restrain himself, hurriedly came forward to flip through the book.

He thought that a book buried with so much effort must be something incredible.

But to his utter surprise, he flipped through it several times from front to back, yet he didn’t see a single character.

"Not a single word? What is this, some kind of joke?! I seriously suspect that the person who buried this chest was just playing tricks on future generations. Is this what you call a treasure?"

Upon hearing this, Bai Yunfei quickly came forward to check as well.

And indeed.

Not only was there not a single word, but the paper of the book was also yellowed and tattered, not even qualifying as an antique.

Mu Kongwen held it in his hands and flipped for a while, just as puzzled, constantly shaking his head.

"It seems we’ve indeed been busy for nothing today."

Little Ye spread her hands in disappointment.

The workers all drooped their heads, disheartened.

But only Ye Fei, his eyes intently fixed on the wordless ancient book, stood still, completely stunned.

"Who would have thought that the legendary ’Fate of Immortal Encounter’ technique would be buried here!"

In his previous life, after Ye Fei embarked on his cultivation journey, he had always been in search of the legendary ’Fate of Immortal Encounter’ technique.

Because this technique was the only one that could allow a mortal to come infinitely close to an immortal body.

Once mastered, one could almost say he had achieved a semi-immortal state, and taking a step further into the realm of immortals would be just a matter of course.

And he wanted to use this method to break through the pinnacle of his immortal form and come infinitely close to the divine realm.

It was just a pity that in his last life, despite all of Ye Fei’s schemes, he never found it.

Ye Fei held the book in his hands, carefully reading it page by page.

Every stroke in it was filled with profound mysteries, thrilling Ye Fei immensely.

"This is great! If I spend some time to thoroughly comprehend this ’Fate of Immortal Encounter’ technique, the time needed to restore my former life’s strength will be significantly shortened."

Seeing Ye Fei excitedly mumbling to himself with the wordless book, those around him were utterly baffled.

But this was no surprise.

The ’Fate of Immortal Encounter’ technique could only be revealed to those with an immortal root.

And those with an immortal root were extremely rare, one in a million.

So how could bystanders understand Ye Fei’s feelings?

Although at the moment everyone’s gaze was on Ye Fei, no one noticed that Little Ye was just as intently staring at the book.

Her eyes sparkled with excitement.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 380: The Mu Family’s Enemy_1[960 words]

In Pingye State, inside a concealed bungalow.

A sturdy man in his forties sat cross-legged and shirtless, his body drenched in sweat.

His breathing was heavy and ragged, much like that of a wild beast.

The scar on his left cheek, resembling a centipede, writhed slowly, sending chills down one’s spine.

Beside him stood a young man with a face as fair as jade, standing silently without a word.

Facing the two men was a large screen.

On the screen, a man cloaked in a mantle, his face concealed behind a thick mask, emitted a sinister laugh.

"Xing Hu, who would have thought that in just one week, you’ve completely recovered from the injuries that old fellow inflicted on you. That is indeed quite commendable."

"Hm-hm-hm-hm, you’re in such a rush to find me, I suspect it’s not just to offer congratulations, now is it?"

"You really can’t be fooled, can you? Today I bring you some rather unsettling news. Your nemesis, Mu Changchun, isn’t dead."

"What?! Impossible!"

Hearing the words of the man in the mantle, Xing Hu’s eyes suddenly bulged.

"How can it be impossible? Do you not trust the information I’ve brought you?"

"I poured all my dark energy into that palm strike; he should have been beyond saving!"

"That’s true, your palm strike was indeed vicious. Unfortunately for you, that old fellow was saved by a fledgling doctor. Isn’t that ironic?"

"A mere doctor could heal my dark energy strike? What’s the background of this doctor?"

Xing Hu became intrigued.

"This person’s background is simple yet complicated. All I’ve managed to uncover is that he is merely twenty years old, has a wife and a daughter, and has apparently established an exceptionally close relationship with Qingyun State’s War Department and several local bigwigs."

"As to where he learned his medical skills, this is something that no matter what, I haven’t been able to find out. It only became known a few months ago that his medical prowess was already exceptional."

"Oh right, his martial arts abilities are not inferior either—he was the top candidate in this year’s Qianyuan Tournament."

Xing Hu’s eyes flickered as he pondered for a moment, "Merely twenty, yet with such medical expertise and martial arts prowess. This fellow sounds interesting."

The man in the mantle let out another strange chuckle, "What’s more interesting is that Mu Kongwen seems intent on recruiting him to deal with you. Moreover, Mu Kongwen also enlisted the help of the five great masters of the great Daxia Kingdom."

"I’m afraid your bold declaration to eradicate the Mu Family in a month might not be as easy to achieve as you anticipated."

"Hahaha!"

At these words, Xing Hu tipped his head back and laughed wildly.

The massive centipede-like scar on his face quivered violently, an unsettling sight.

"Wu Kun, are you mistaking me for a failure like you?"

"Audacious! What did you say?!"

The mantle-clad man suddenly looked up, his chilling gaze piercing through the screen.

"Audacious? Who is the audacious one here, raising your voice so loudly at me?"

Xing Hu tensed and a surge of formidable aura burst forth in all directions.

A nearby teacup, the picture frame on the wall, and the chandelier on the ceiling shattered instantly.

The man in the mantle hesitated, "Xing Hu, it seems your strength has improved yet another level, hasn’t it?"

"One level? Hahaha! Wu Kun, your foresight is indeed myopic."

Xing Hu grabbed a revolver from the table, aiming it at his chest and pulling the trigger six times.

After six shots, Xing Hu's body had six iron slugs on it.

Once the slugs fell off, he remained completely unharmed!

The man in the mantle was startled, "You! You've actually mastered the Vajra Cover?"

"Is that all?"

Xing Hu said, condensing his inner power and striking the wall to his right with his palm.

Instantly, a torrent of dark energy burst forth, turning an entire wall into dust.

The mantle-clad man was astounded again, "The Four Harmonies Divine Skill?! You've actually mastered the Four Harmonies Divine Skill?"

Xing Hu smirked, "It's not fully mastered yet; I can currently only exert fifty percent of its power. But I believe that in a month's time, I'll be able to wield its full power."

"By then, even if the Mu Family enlists more masters, it will be futile! I will surely eradicate the entire Mu Family!"

The man in the mantle, eyes filled with envy, sneered, "Xing Hu, the Mu family is not a flock of sheep for the slaughter. Don't forget the lesson that pride comes before a fall. Didn't you also claim to have dealt with Mu Changchun last time?"

"This time is different!"

Xing Hu bellowed.

"Now that I've mastered two sets of peak-level dark arts martial skills, aside from those great recluses who cultivate in seclusion, who in the wide world can match me?"

Wu Kun said nothing more.

Because he knew, Xing Hu wasn't boasting at all.

If in a month, Xing Hu also perfected the Four Harmonies Divine Skill,

Then this man would surely become an unparalleled force in the martial world.

The only ones who could defeat him would be those half-human, half-immortal creatures hidden away in the deep mountains and forests.

However, it was beyond the Mu Family's capability to enlist such experts.

Not even the imperial family might have the clout to do so.

...

Ye Fei, having acquired the Immortal Fate Technique, began to cultivate in earnest that very night.

With a profound spiritual root and a solid foundation,

Even the complex and difficult Immortal Fate Technique was quickly assimilated by him.

In just a single night, Ye Fei managed to break through the first layer.

This also doubled his strength!

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 381 Inhuman_1[943 words]

Time passed—a week.

During this week, Ye Fei had devoted nearly an hour each day to cultivating the Xianyuan Heart Method.

Through his efforts, he soon made a breakthrough to the second level of the heart method.

At this point, Ye Fei's power had also leaped bounds and strides.

Another weekend arrived, and Ye Fei took his wife and child out for a trip to the countryside.

The whole day was nothing but joy.

That evening, just as they were about to head back, he received a phone call from Wan Jing.

"Mr. Ye, the clinic just admitted a critically ill patient. The situation is extremely complicated. Li Hui and I have been consulting for half a day without a viable solution. Now, I'm afraid you're the only one who can save him."

"Okay, stabilize the patient for now. I'll be there in about two hours."

"Two hours? Mr. Ye, I'm afraid the patient can't wait that long."

"Then do whatever it takes to keep him alive until then, understand?"

"Yes!"

After hanging up, Ye Fei hurried his wife and child into the car, and the three of them raced back.

On the way, Ye Fei drove as fast as lightning.

He arrived at the clinic a full half-hour earlier than expected.

"Where's the critically ill patient?"

Ye Fei asked as soon as he entered.

"In the number one special care ward. Mr. Ye, another Divine Doctor has just arrived and is currently working with Wan Jing and Li Hui to resuscitate the patient."

"Another Divine Doctor?"

Ye Fei didn't have time to ask further; after quick disinfection, he hurried to the number one special care ward.

Meanwhile, inside the special care ward.

An old gentleman with white hair and in tattered clothes, missing one arm, was fully concentrating on acupuncture for the critically ill patient.

With each needle inserted, beads of sweat would fall.

It was evident that the process was extremely draining.

Wan Jing and Li Mingzhen, both Divine Doctors, stood by, watching intently and sweating profusely, straining in effort alongside the old man.

"Renying!"

"Yunmen!"

"Qihu!"

"Taiyi!"

The old man quickly and precisely inserted four silver needles into these four acupuncture points.

These four needles nearly exhausted all of the old man’s strength, causing his body to shake uncontrollably.

Had it not been for the two nurses supporting him, he would have certainly fallen over.

When these four needles were inserted, both Wan Jing and Li Mingzhen were astounded on the spot.

"Shi...Shixiong! Is this the ’Reviving Seventy-Three Needles’ technique that has been lost for hundreds of years?"

"My god, how did you learn it, Shixiong? This is truly unbelievable!"

Before the two could express their amazement, they were chastised by the old man.

"Less talk! Saving the person comes first!"

"Yes! Yes!"

"We are still eight needles short. They are the most crucial and difficult step. Three needles must be inserted simultaneously into the Baihui point on the top of the head, and the Dazhui, Zhiyang, Zhongshu, Zhongji points on the back, as well as the Yongquan points on both feet to completely open the patient’s meridians."

"These eight needles must be inserted at exactly the same time, with even a 0.1-second discrepancy risking the patient’s life! Now I only have one arm, so at most I can handle two points. The remaining six points must be divided between the two of you, three each."

"Ah?!"

This posed a dilemma for the two revered doctors.

Although their acupuncture skills were impressive, achieving such precision in 0.1 second, while simultaneously targeting three major points, was indeed a daunting challenge.

Moreover, coordinating with the others made the possibility of error even greater.

This was nearly an impossible task to complete.

The old man immediately reprimanded them, "What ’Ah?’ If you don’t try, the child’s life is over! Quick!"

"Alright then."

With no other choice, the two braced themselves and stepped forward.

As the three were ready and the old man was about to count down to begin, Ye Fei suddenly shouted, "Wait!"

Striding forward, Ye Fei continued, "The last eight needles of 'Reviving Seventy-Three Needles' are crucial. The discrepancy for the eight needles must be controlled within 0.01 seconds."

"Otherwise, even if the person is saved, they will suffer from pain for the rest of their life."

"Mr. Ye, you're finally here!!"

The relief was palpable on the faces of the two Divine Doctors when they saw Ye Fei.

But the old man's eyebrows furrowed deeply, "Young man, you seem well-informed, but perhaps too bold. I have practised acupuncture for seventy years, with both hands intact, and I could barely control four needles within a time frame of 0.1 seconds."

"Inserting eight needles with a 0.01-second margin is a fantasy. No one in the world can do it. To save a patient's life is already an immense challenge, so let's not talk about avoiding complications."

"Enough, enough, why bother arguing with a youngster? Wan Jing, Mingzhen, hurry up and start, don't waste any more time!"

Just as the two Divine Doctors were about to speak,

Ye Fei had already charged forward.

Before everyone could react, Ye Fei, swift as lightning, grabbed the silver needles and circled around the resuscitation table.

Shush, shush, shush!

By the time they looked again.

The eight needles had already been precisely inserted in their respective acupuncture points.

Wan Jing was shocked, Li Mingzhen was stunned.

The old man stood dumbfounded, unable to believe his eyes.

He knew very well that the timing of these eight needles was absolutely within 0.01 seconds.

But how on earth did this young man do it?

It was simply beyond human!

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 382: Here, It’s Yours_1[1,021 words]

With eight needles inserted, the patient’s vital signs immediately stabilized, and they safely passed through the critical period.

After the rescue, they headed to the reception room.

The old gentleman’s gaze lingered on Ye Fei, filled with silent wonder.

"Mr. Ye, let me formally introduce you. This is my senior fellow apprentice, Yu Guangyu, known by the nickname ’One-Armed Divine Doctor.’ Ha ha."

"Senior brother, this is my current boss and, in terms of medical skills, the person I admire most—so amazing that I’m filled with awe. Ye Fei."

Wan Jing introduced them to each other.

Ye Fei politely gave a cupped fist salute.

Yu Guangyu nodded repeatedly, "Wan Jing, I always said only someone extraordinary could win you over and make you willingly serve them. After witnessing your use of the Silver Needle Technique, I’ve had an epiphany."

"Mr. Ye’s skills are truly divine! Even though I, Yu Guangyu, have devoted seventy years to learning the Silver Needle Technique, I don’t come close to even a tenth of your skill!"

Ye Fei quickly waved his hands in dismissal, "You’re too kind, Elder Yu. The first sixty-five needles of the ’Return to Life’ seventy-three needle technique are the most difficult, requiring immense endurance and focus. I merely built upon the foundation you laid—it was nothing."

Hearing this, Yu Guangyu looked up and laughed heartily, "Mr. Ye, so young with such astonishing skills, and yet so humble and considerate. Truly rare! So very rare! I, Yu Guangyu, willingly concede and am sincerely convinced!"

Li Mingzhen said, "Mr. Ye, there’s no need to be modest. I know you don’t want to overshadow others, but your strength simply doesn’t allow it!"

"I’ve known Elder Yu for many years and have often been guided by him in my youth. I know his temperament well. When has he ever admired someone’s medical skills like this? His praise for you today comes straight from the heart."

Following their mutual praise, Ye Fei inquired, "Elder Yu, you’ve been traveling the world and aiding countless people. Your sudden visit to Tianhe must be for something important, right?"

Yu Guangyu did not intend to hide it and nodded, "Indeed. You may not be aware, but besides wandering the world, I have a particular hobby."

"I know that!"

Wan Jing interjected.

"My senior brother here has had only one wish his entire life, and that is to collect the Four Great Ancient Silver Needles of heaven, earth, man, and beasts."

"In the past fifty years of traveling around the world, treating illnesses and saving lives was only for a livelihood. The most important thing was to search for the traces of the Four Great Ancient Silver Needles."

"See that amputated arm? He cut it off himself to obtain the Human Ancient Silver Needle."

Covering his amputated arm, Yu Guangyu laughed awkwardly, "You flatter me, Mr. Ye. In my life, I ask for nothing more, just this small passion. As long as I can complete the collection of the Four Ancient Silver Needles, I wouldn’t mind sacrificing an arm, or even my life!"

Li Mingzhen twitched a corner of his mouth and asked, "So Elder Yu, after all these years of searching, how many sets have you found?"

"Three sets!"

Yu Guangyu proudly held up three fingers.

"Now, I have collected the earth, human, and beast sets of silver needles."

He continued, his face showing a hint of regret.

"Ah! However, the most precious Heavenly Ancient Silver Needle is still elusive to me," he lamented.

"So, passing by Qingyun State, I thought I'd come to inquire if there were any leads or news on this front."

Wan Jing and Li Mingzhen shook their heads repeatedly, "We're sorry, senior brother, we know nothing about that."

"Ah, I expected as much!" Yu Guangyu sighed with a rueful smile.

"But this trip was still not in vain. To meet a rising star in the field of traditional Chinese medicine like Mr. Ye is also a great fortune in my life! Ha ha!"

Ye Fei appeared thoughtful and asked, "Elder Yu, may I take a look at the Ancient Silver Needles you've collected?"

"Of course!"

Yu Guangyu said as he took out a red cloth package from his inner pocket.

Unfolding the red cloth carefully, he revealed three smaller red cloth bundles within.

As he gingerly unveiled each, three antique boxes were presented before them.

Ye Fei looked closely and noticed that these boxes were identical to the one Mu Changchun had given him.

Ye Fei pondered for a moment, where had he put that item?

That's right!

"Elder Yu, please wait a moment."

With those words, Ye Fei turned and took out a wooden box from a drawer in a nearby cabinet, handing it to Yu Guangyu.

"Take a look, is this set what you're looking for as the Heavenly Ancient Silver Needles?"

Yu Guangyu was momentarily stunned, his excitement causing him to shake when he saw the box.

After examining the silver needles inside the wooden box, he instantly collapsed to the ground and began to cry uncontrollably.

"Ah!~ Wuu wuu wuu! I've been searching for you for most of my life. Finally, I've found you!"

"This is wonderful! Wonderful! To see the Heavenly Ancient Silver Needles before I'm laid in the ground, my wish is fulfilled! I die without regrets! Ha ha ha!"

Yu Guangyu alternated between crying and laughing, as if possessed.

After finishing his tears and laughter, he wiped his eyes dry, carefully covered the box again, and lifted it above his head to return it to Ye Fei.

"Mr. Ye, for fulfilling this old man's lifelong wish before my death, your great kindness is like giving me a new life! I am willing to serve you like an ox or a horse, at your command!"

Ye Fei laughed heartily, gently tapping Yu Guangyu on the shoulder, "Elder Yu, you are taking it too seriously. There's no need for talk of serving like an ox or horse."

"Oh, right, if your wish is to collect the Four Ancient Silver Needles, and I don't need this thing, I'll gift it to you."

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 383 Half of a Broken Map_1[1,037 words]

"You're giving it to me?"

Yu Guangyu was completely baffled, thinking he had heard wrong.

"Yes, it's yours now. Put it to good use. In my eyes, it's no different from any ordinary silver needle, but in your hands, its value is exceptional."

"No, no, no! This is too precious! I can't accept it!"

Yu Guangyu, sincerely flustered, quickly tried to put the wooden box back into Ye Fei's hands.

But Ye Fei quickly pushed the wooden box back into Yu Guangyu's chest.

"Mr. Yu, we've met by fate, and that's special. Besides, you have a close relationship with Divine Doctor Wan and Dr. Li. Giving you this little gift is no big deal."

Yu Guangyu was so moved that he bent over, about to kneel down.

Ye Fei quickly stepped forward to support him.

"Mr. Yu, I insist, you mustn't!"

"Mr. Ye, I, I, I really don’t know what to say!"

Yu Guangyu’s tears streamed freely, as if he were in a dream.

It took him a while to regain his composure from the excitement.

"Mr. Ye, if I don’t give you something in return for such a precious thing, can I even call myself a human?"

Yu Guangyu made up his mind, took off his coat, tore open the lining, and pulled out a yellowed piece of cowhide paper.

"Mr. Ye, I came across this half-map by chance. Although I haven’t figured out what secrets it hides."

"But I am sure! If one day we find the other half and uncover this secret, it’s going to be earth-shattering and unimaginably rewarding!"

"Heh, an innocent man is blameless but possessing a jade invites crime. With my little skill, it’s impossible for me to find the other half of the map. Even if I did, I probably would..."

Yu Guangyu didn’t finish his sentence, but he forcefully thrust the half-map into Ye Fei’s hands.

"Please, you must accept it!"

Ye Fei took the half-map, which had various marks on it, looking like some kind of treasure map.

But the two characters at the top of his brow made Ye Fei’s heart tighten.

"Xuantian?"

Ye Fei immediately thought of the black token he had obtained at the Gates of Hell.

It also had the characters for Xuantian engraved on it.

It seemed that there must be some connection between the two!

"Thank you, Mr. Yu, then I will accept it with a sense of shame."

Ye Fei put away the half-map and saw that Yu Guangyu looked somewhat weak, so he quickly called for a nurse.

"Mr. Yu has exhausted too much strength performing acupuncture, please help him to rest."

After Yu Guangyu left, Yu Guangyu added, "Oh, Mr. Ye, this morning Manager Zhu sent an invitation card for you, it's at the reception. Do you want me to fetch it for you?"

"No need, I'll get it myself."

He went to the reception and took the invitation card.

It was an invitation from Zhu Guangbo for him to attend a dragon boat festival hosted jointly with several other major families.

Ye Fei had long heard about the annual Dragon Boat Festival on Canglang Island.

It was held beside the Cang River on Dragon Boat Festival day each year and was extremely grand.

Ye Fei thought it would be a great opportunity to take Little Ye to see a dragon boat race in person for the first time.

At that moment, Meiqi called.

"Mr. Ye, the company is going to a dragon boat festival performance the day after tomorrow. We just finished the dress rehearsal. If you have time, could you come and give us some guidance?"

Ye Fei readily agreed.

Haoming Studio.

Meiqi hung up the phone, so excited that she couldn't keep her mouth shut.

She said to the actors, "Hey, everyone, focus! During the final dress rehearsal later, I want all of you to perform your best, understand? Mr. Ye will be there in person to give us guidance. If anyone messes up, don't say I didn't warn you!"

Hearing that the boss would be personally observing, singers and actors became so nervous they could hardly stand it.

While the male actors were genuinely nervous, the female actors had slightly more complex feelings — nervousness, yes, but they couldn't hide their excitement either.

"Our handsome boss is coming to watch the rehearsal? Cough, cough, we need to present our best selves."

A top-tier, glamorous female singer couldn’t wait to warm up her voice by the side.

As she warmed up, she also fussed over her appearance in the mirror.

Seeing this, a cute-type singer immediately became acidic.

"Wow, just now you were all loose and relaxed, now you’re all fired up, warming up your voice and doing your makeup. Who are you trying to hook up with, huh?"

"Whether I’m hooking up with someone or not, what’s it to you? At least I have the capital to do so, what about you, huh?"

The glamorous singer said, striking an S-shaped pose to taunt the other.

The latter looked back at her angrily, not conceding.

The other female singers didn’t join the fray, but they all started preparing eagerly, each hoping to be the one to catch the boss’s eye.

The dancers were no exception; they all shared the same thought.

To this end, someone cunningly stuffed their bra to accentuate their chest several sizes larger, and others deliberately tore their clothes around sexy areas to create the illusion of accidental exposure.

Xiao Tingting, witnessing all of this, shook her head and chuckled bitterly.

Meiqi leaned in close and whispered, "Hehe, can’t blame them really. Our boss is both handsome and outstanding."

"Never mind them, I often fantasize about the boss myself. If only he didn’t have such a top-tier wife, I would chase him even if it cost me everything."

"Eh? Speaking of which, I’m kinda curious about you, Tingting. Weren’t you and the boss classmates? How come you didn’t take advantage of being close to seize the opportunity first? How did you let someone else beat you to it? Don’t you feel like you’re missing out?"

After hearing Meiqi’s words, Xiao Tingting’s smile grew even more bitter.

She sighed deeply, "Perhaps it’s just fate."

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 384 Guiding Through the Maze_1[1,115 words]

Twenty minutes later, Ye Fei arrived at the rehearsal room of Haoming Studio.

The rehearsal was in tense but orderly progress.

Seeing their boss had arrived, the actors immediately perked up, each striving to show their best side.

Ye Fei was also watching intently.

At last, the four acts had finished performing.

Meiqi led the actors to gather around.

"Mr. Ye, could you please take a look and see if there’s anything we’re lacking?"

"This performance involves not only us but also several other well-known domestic entertainment companies. We want to do better than them."

A gleam shone in Meiqi’s eyes as she spoke.

"Right, right, Mr. Ye, we at Haoming Studio must be the brightest star!"

The other actors and singers also expressed their vigorous determination.

After pondering for a moment, Ye Fei clapped his hands on his knees, "Alright, since everyone is so determined, I’ll share my thoughts."

As he spoke, Ye Fei picked up a prop used by a dance performer and began to gesticulate while explaining.

Everyone watched attentively.

At this moment, the male actors were secretly scoffing, "You’re just rich and powerful, what do you know about art? A layperson, giving orders around here, it’s just laughable."

The female actors, however, felt completely differently.

In their eyes, being personally demonstrated by the god-like boss was incredibly fortunate.

So they watched even more diligently, their faces flushed with excitement.

"Firstly, regarding the stage beauty, the choreography of these few moves just now was somewhat abrupt and failed to clearly express the emotions."

"Everyone, take a look, if we changed it to this, wouldn't it be better?"

Having said that, Ye Fei demonstrated a set of dance moves.

His movements were graceful and free-flowing, like a dragon cavorting with a phoenix.

His performance left the crowd dumbfounded.

These few moves alone could certainly be deemed the standard of a grandmaster.

"My God, this is too cool! The boss is actually a dance master; I'm going to swoon from his handsomeness!"

"Having money and looks is one thing, but to be so talented, how is anyone else supposed to compete?"

"I swear, from now on, I'll regard Mr. Ye as my one and only male idol. Being able to work for him is truly the greatest honor of my life!"

The actors whispered in awe to themselves.

The female actors were even more excited and agitated.

And the male actors were instantly subdued by the dance moves and willingly admitted defeat.

The choreographer couldn't stop praising from the side, "Perfect! Absolutely perfect! Mr. Ye, with your adjustments, this set of dance moves has taken on a completely different temperament."

"I believe that on the day of the performance, with the enhancement of the lights and props, it will be even more eye-catching! Mr. Ye, I couldn't imagine you are such an expert in this area; I am truly ashamed."

Ye Fei quickly waved his hands in modesty, "Teacher, there's no need for such self-deprecation, without your previous choreography, my moves wouldn't stand out much at all."

With that, the choreographer's face turned even redder with embarrassment.

Ye Fei continued with his guidance.

"Speaking of which, Xiao Mei, you sang very nicely just now. But there were a few trills that weren't quite perfect. You might want to try it like this."

Saying so, Ye Fei cleared his throat and sang a short piece.

"Listen, how does it sound? After processing it like this, doesn't it sound much smoother?"

When Ye Fei opened his mouth to sing, it was as if divine music descended, swirling around the rafters.

The people in the rehearsal room were utterly enchanted.

Even Xiao Tingting, who had the best singing skills, willingly conceded defeat.

"Oh my, I never knew before that Ye Fei could sing so well."

"Although it was just a few lines, the depth of his vocal skills and the maturity of his techniques are apparent. Such a level can absolutely be called international top-tier!"

Beyond surprise, Xiao Tingting felt her heart pound even more wildly.

If Xiao Tingting felt like this, needless to say, so did everyone else.

The female actors were nearly moved to tears.

"Heavens! What did I just hear? The singing of a deity! This is too wonderful!"

"This is definitely the most beautiful voice I've ever heard in my life! It's clear, melodious, with a lingering charm. I'm utterly in love with our boss!"

The male actors were equally in awe.

The resistance usually felt towards the same sex instantly vanished.

Some even began to resent being born male.

If only, if only I were a woman, then maybe I could...

Meiqi, who had been enlightened, felt as if she was dreaming.

Following Ye Fei's advice, she sang it again.

Indeed, her singing skills had visibly improved.

"Boss! Thank you!"

Meiqi trembled with excitement, tears streaming down her face.

In fact, her singing skills had seen no breakthroughs for several years.

Unexpectedly, with just a few words of guidance from the boss, it was like seeing the sun break through the clouds; it was as if the whole world had opened up anew to her.

How could she not be overwhelmingly grateful?

Ye Fei promptly stepped forward to comfort her.

Then he began to give pointers on the dance moves to a few others.

Since it was one-on-one instruction, physical contact was inevitable.

Without exception, every girl touched by Ye Fei felt as if they'd been graced by the emperor himself, and it felt like their lives had been elevated.

Touching the places where the boss had made contact, they struggled to calm their blushing, excited emotions.

The other girls watching were full of envy and jealousy.

Therefore, they scrambled to catch up, clinging to him like chicks to a mother hen.

"Boss, boss, I also have a few moves that I don't quite grasp, could you please help me with them?"

"And me, and me, I always feel like these two poses are not quite right; could you help me unlock them further?"

Ye Fei was patient and meticulous, helping to correct them.

But little did he know, these girls had other ideas.

Using the opportunity for physical contact, they were busy indulging in their little fantasies.

Meiqi couldn't stand it any longer and complained to Xiao Tingting, who was beside her, "These little vixens, how can they do this? It's too much! I must put a stop to it!"

Having said this, she stepped forward, pushing the girls aside.

Then she turned to look at Ye Fei.

"Boss, actually, I also have a few moves I'd like to consult you about..."

Upon hearing this, Xiao Tingting fainted on the spot.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 385: Crazy Fans_1[983 words]

The next day, Ye Fei and Su Yueru dropped their daughter off at kindergarten and headed straight for the exhibition center.

Thinking about it, it had been a long time since the two of them had enjoyed such alone time together.

Ever since Su Yueru had moved her company to the Helix Tower, business had spiked significantly.

She was so busy that she hardly had any time to spare.

In fact, their trip to the exhibition center that day wasn't for a date.

It was because the company was launching a new cosmetic brand, and Su Yueru wanted to check out the sales at the exhibition center, so she dragged Ye Fei along with her.

Upon arrival at the exhibition center,

The first thing that caught their eye was a giant poster for a stage play, along with various displays related to the play.

"'Return with the Wind'? Wow, I didn't expect this troupe to hold their press conference here today? That's great!"

Seeing the poster got Su Yueru excited.

"Do you like this play that much? Then let's go watch it together someday."

"Yeah! Absolutely! But today, I have an even more important mission!"

"What mission?"

"To get an autograph!"

"Autograph? Whose autograph?"

Ye Fei slapped his forehead as he remembered.

"Oh, I know, I know! My dear wife is the number one fan of Jiang Haitao, the director of ’Return with the Wind,’ right?"

Su Yueru shrugged it off: "Fan is too strong a word. I just really like his style of directing for stage plays."

Ye Fei nodded, "Looks like the press conference is quite lively. How about we take care of our business first, then come back later to see if we can get an autograph or something?"

"Okay."

After discussing, they quickly walked towards the exhibition area.

Since it wasn’t the weekend, there weren’t many people at the exhibition center.

However, to Su Yueru’s delight, the area around their own booth was crowded.

A bevy of beauties, most of whom were trying out the new products, seemed very satisfied.

Several of them placed an order on the spot after trying them out.

"Hmm, looks like the new product is getting good reaction from the market."

After observing for a while, Su Yueru led Ye Fei to other competitive brands’ booths to learn and take notes.

With one thing leading to another, over half an hour had passed.

Su Yueru had completely forgotten about getting an autograph.

Ye Fei couldn’t help but shake his head sympathetically, thinking to himself, "My wife is such a workaholic, this can’t go on, she’ll exhaust herself. I’ll have to refine some nourishing pills later to help her recover."

"Hey, do we still want that autograph?"

Su Yueru suddenly remembered: "Oh, sorry, I completely forgot. Let’s go, they’ll be wrapping up soon."

Su Yueru took Ye Fei’s hand and happily ran towards the press conference area.

The press conference had just ended.

A horde of fans was surrounding the exit, clamoring for autographs.

The scene was explosive.

"Hai Tao! Sign one for me, I really love you!"

"Hai Tao! Darling! I've finally met you!"

"Hai Tao, you prodigy! 'Return with the Wind', soar to new heights!"

The fans screamed and shouted, their voices hoarse as they jostled for position.

A few even lost their high heels in the commotion, and one unfortunate girl's sticker bra came unstuck.

She covered her chest with one hand while still reaching out for an autograph with the other.

Ye Fei looked on, his mouth agape, thinking how terrifying this was. Was this the power of an idol?

Despite the fans' enthusiasm, the celebrity, Jiang Haitao, had limited time.

After hastily signing a dozen autographs for appearance's sake, he prepared to leave.

The fans who didn't get an autograph looked gloomy and utterly disappointed.

But Su Yueru didn't seem to mind. She just shrugged and smiled, "Well, it doesn't matter. Even if we'd come earlier, it wouldn't have made a difference with our 'combat capability'."

Ye Fei wholeheartedly agreed with his wife's words.

"No worries, later I'll ask Jiang Haitao to give us a private autograph session."

With Ye Fei's connections, this small request was quite manageable.

But while he had said it without much thought, those listening didn't take it so lightly.

The fans who hadn't gotten an autograph were already in a foul mood.

When they overheard someone bragging next to them, their angry glares focused on him immediately.

"Buddy, go brag somewhere else, okay? Don't show off here and annoy everybody!"

"Right, what's with the bragging these days? Everyone loves to do it."

"If you could get a private autograph, why would you even bother coming here to squeeze in with us? I can’t respect someone like you, with no real ability but all the bragging."’

Ye Fei was left dumbfounded by the tirade.

Seeing her husband’s embarrassment, Su Yueru couldn’t help but giggle behind her hand.

Ye Fei, not wanting to explain himself to these irrational fans, could only spread his hands and put on a helpless expression.

Just then, a group of people in business suits strode through the entrance of the press conference, their steps steady and faces radiant.

Each person wore a badge around their neck.

A group of photographers jostled at the forefront, snapping pictures relentlessly.

Plus, about a dozen journalists followed, trying to circumvent the crowds for a chance at an interview.

Unfortunately for them, a circle of security guards protected the group, keeping the reporters at bay.

The sudden commotion at the entrance naturally drew the attention of onlookers,

including the cast of "Return with the Wind" who were about to leave but couldn’t resist turning back to look.

Director Jiang Haitao immediately recognized the commanding figure leading the group,

"Mu Kongwen?"

He quickly plastered a smile on his face and pushed through the crowd recklessly to reach him.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 386 Chasing Stars_1[1,133 words]

Mu Kongwen smiled as he approached Jiang Haitao.

"Hai Tao, I didn’t expect to bump into you here. What brings you to Tianhe?"

"Oh, I’m here to do some promotion for a new stage play," answered Jiang Haitao.

Mu Kongwen nodded, "Promoting is good. Hai Tao, you are indeed a rare talent in today's literary and artistic circles. Remember, not only must you cherish your own feathers, you must also continue to produce good works, understand?"

"If there's anything you need my help with, feel free to come to me at any time."

Mu Kongwen had always had high regard for this rare combination of moral character and talent in the literary circle.

Because of this, he had provided quite a bit of resources and help since the other party's debut.

Otherwise, there wouldn't be today's Jiang Haitao.

As for Jiang Haitao, he had always regarded Mu Kongwen as a senior who had shown him kindness, and his respect was profound.

"Thank you, Mr. Mu. If there's a need, I won't hesitate to come to you," he said.

"Good."

The brief exchange between the two instantly ignited the media.

Cameras were raised all around.

Mu Kongwen didn't want to give the media too much fodder, so he nodded and was about to leave.

But just then, his gaze suddenly swept over another figure in the crowd.

His body jolted to a halt.

As he saw clearly who the figure was, his serious expression immediately changed to one filled with smiles, and he made his way through the crowd.

He came up to a young man in his early twenties, leaned forward slightly, and greeted respectfully, "Mr. Ye, I didn't expect to run into you here."

"Yeah, me neither. Are you here for a meeting, Elder Brother Mu?"

"Yes, yes. I'm planning to start a few projects here in Qingyun Province, and I came over in response to an official invitation to have a meeting and discuss these matters."

Mu Kongwen then looked towards the woman beside Ye Fei.

"This must be Mrs. Ye. I've heard so much about you! Indeed, one must see for oneself to believe. Only such a beauty could be a perfect match for Mr. Ye. Haha!"

Su Yueru politely responded, "You flatter me too much, Mr. Mu."

The three of them chatted amiably, causing surrounding onlookers to react with varying degrees of surprise and speculation.

"Who are that young couple? Even Mr. Mu is so respectful towards them. They must be quite significant."

"Who else could they be but big shots! Think about it—as the second-generation head of the Mu Family, one of the great pillars of the Daxia Nation, he's being so courteous to them. Could their status be anything but lofty?"

"To have such stature at such a young age is truly the envy of others!"

After exchanging greetings, Mu Kongwen motioned for Jiang Haitao to come closer.

"Let me introduce you. This is Mr. Ye Fei, a benefactor of my Mu Family, and this is his wife, Miss Su Yueru."

"And this is..."

As Mu Kongwen was about to introduce Jiang Haitao, he spotted the poster in Su Yueru's hand.

"So, it appears Mr. and Mrs. Ye are here for Haitao. Haha, then my introduction is somewhat superfluous. Mrs. Ye, do you also like Director Jiang's stage plays?"

Su Yueru nodded, "I like them very much."

Ye Fei also looked up with a smile, "To be honest, Elder Brother Mu, my wife and I came here specifically to ask Director Jiang for his autograph."

"Really!"

Mu Kongwen feigned surprise but his eyes were already on Jiang Haitao.

The latter felt a flurry of panic.

Mr. Mu was his benefactor, and Mr. Ye was Mr. Mu's benefactor.

Thus, by association, Mr. Ye was also his benefactor.

Realizing this, Jiang Haitao quickly bowed, "I am flattered by Mr. and Mrs. Ye's appreciation. If it wouldn't be too much trouble..."

Jiang Haitao looked towards the poster in Su Yueru's hands.

She got the hint and passed it over.

Jiang Haitao immediately took up a pen and signed his name on the poster.

He then called over the main cast members of the troupe to sign it as well.

Finally, he presented the poster with both hands, along with two premiere tickets.

"Mr. and Mrs. Ye, these are two first-class box seats, please accept them. If you have the time three days from now at the premiere, we would appreciate your attendance and feedback."

Ye Fei accepted the tickets gracefully without demur.

This scene made the surrounding fans green with envy.

Especially those fans who had scoffed at Ye Fei just before, they were now left with their mouths agape, tongues lolling, deeply ashamed of their earlier words.

After all, who would have thought that someone who came to request an autograph would turn out to be a VIP even the stars themselves must look up to?

The group then parted ways.

Ye Fei, with his wife, spent the afternoon touring the convention center, savoring the long-lost world of just the two of them.

When night fell and they had eaten dinner, Ye Fei and Little Ye took a chauffeured car to Dongling City in Canglang Province.

Because Su Yueru was too busy with work, she wouldn't be able to join the Dragon Boat Festival the next morning.

After a drive of over three hours, Ye Fei and Little Ye arrived at the Dongling Tianhao Hotel.

As soon as they got out of the car, dozens of people were waiting to greet them.

The red carpet was rolled out, with neatly arrayed greeters on both sides.

Around them stood numerous bodyguards on alert.

Zhu Guangbo and several of his closest associates bowed in greeting.

"Mr. Ye, Miss Ye, you must be tired from the journey."

Ye Fei patted Zhu Guangbo's shoulder, "There's no need for such pomp, Zhu Lao. Keep it casual, we're all old friends. There's no need for this."

"Yes, yes! You're right, Mr. Ye."

With that, Zhu Guangbo escorted Ye Fei and his daughter to the top-floor presidential suite.

After seeing to their comfort, Zhu Guangbo prepared to leave to let them rest.

But Ye Fei raised his hand to stop him.

"Zhu Lao, you seem preoccupied. Are you facing some kind of trouble?"

Although Zhu Guangbo always had a smile for Ye Fei,

the astute Ye Fei had picked up on a trace of disquiet in his manner and thus posed the question.

"Ah? No, not at all. Maybe I've just been a bit tired these days. Please, don't worry about it, Mr. Ye. Have a good rest. I'll take my leave now."

Seeing that Zhu Guangbo didn't want to talk about it, Ye Fei didn't press further.

He nodded, indicating that Zhu Guangbo could leave.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 387: Bad Intentions_1[1,264 words]

The next day, Ye Fei and his daughter rose early, had breakfast, and a car was already waiting downstairs to pick them up.

Just as they reached the door, someone yelled out "Boss" from behind.

Turning around, to their surprise, it was Meiqi and Xiao Tingting, leading dozens of Haoming Studio's staff in an impressive procession.

After all the commotion, it turned out they had also been arranged to stay at the Skyreach Hotel.

However, they were not in the presidential suite but in the upscale rooms.

Everyone was chatting and laughing when another familiar face stepped out of the elevator.

"Mr. Ye? What a coincidence. I didn't expect to see you again."

Indeed, the person they bumped into was Jiang Haitao.

He approached Ye Fei with a smile and gave a slight bow.

"Yeah, it is quite the coincidence," Ye Fei replied.

Jiang Haitao noticed the little Lolita by Ye Fei's side.

"Who is this adorable little girl?"

"My daughter."

Jiang Haitao was astonished, "Such a cute little girl, what's your name?"

"Little Ye!"

Little Ye answered honestly.

"Well done, Little Ye!"

"Director Jiang, aren't you busy with the press conference? How come you're in Dongling too?"

Jiang Haitao explained, "Well, I ran into Mr. Mu yesterday, and he mentioned that he sponsored a dragon boat festival in Dongling. There were some issues with the opening ceremony details, so he asked me to come over and give some guidance."

Ye Fei hadn't expected the Mu Family to have sponsored the dragon boat festival as well. He nodded, "That's convenient; we're heading the same way."

Jiang Haitao slapped his forehead, "Oh my, I should've realized sooner that you were here for the dragon boat festival too."

At that moment, Meiqi's voice came from the side.

"Boss, so you know Director Jiang as well."

Jiang Haitao was taken aback and turned around, "Miss Meiqi? Miss Tingting?"

"Eh? What did you just call Mr. Ye? ’Boss’?"

"You..."

Meiqi quickly laughed, "Right, boss. Didn’t you know Mr. Ye is the big boss of our Haoming Music Studio?"

Jiang Haitao scratched his head, "I truly didn’t expect that."

"But now I finally understand why Haoming Music Studio could become one of the top entertainment companies in the country in just one or two months."

Ye Fei checked his watch, "Alright already, it’s about time to go, let’s head out."

He then patted Jiang Haitao on the shoulder, "Since Director Jiang is a special guest director, I’ll leave them in your care. You have to take good care of them for me."

"Of course!"

Jiang Haitao bowed deeply.

An assignment from the benefactor’s benefactor, how could he not do it well?

In a blink of an eye, they arrived at the site of the dragon boat festival.

At this time, on both sides of the Cang River, lanterns were strung up, drums thundered, red banners fluttered, fireworks crackled, and the crowd was a sea of people.

A grand and lavish stage stood on the south side of the great river.

The crowd near the stage was elbow to elbow, packed tightly together.

Clearly, everyone was eagerly waiting for their favorite stars to take the stage and perform.

And between the crowd and the stage, hundreds of security personnel were in charge of maintaining order on the scene.

Above the great river, seven or eight small boats lay quietly.

On each small boat, there was a camera.

Clearly, today’s dragon boat festival was to be broadcast live on several local stations.

Not far from the docks, eight twelve-meter-long dragon boats were fully equipped and ready to go.

Little Ye was so excited by the bustling scene that she couldn't contain herself.

"Daddy, daddy! Little Ye wants to be lifted up high!"

Ye Fei lifted his daughter over his head and let her ride on his shoulders.

Now Little Ye was even more thrilled, dancing with her hands and feet non-stop.

"Wow, so many people! How lively! Look, look, Daddy, the dragon boats are so beautiful!"

The father and daughter pair were then led by the usher to the VIP stand, one atop the other.

Next to the stands, Zhu Guangbo was speaking passionately to more than a dozen athletes.

"Team members! All your countless days and nights of hard training, isn't it for the honor vied for today?"

"Think about the consecutive loses in the past few years! Think about the mockery from your opponents! It's still ringing in your ears, isn't it?"

"Today is the day for you to regain your honor! You must win! And you will certainly win! Here I solemnly promise to everyone. If we take first place today, I will give each of you a bonus of one hundred million!"

Wow!

Upon hearing about a hundred million in bonus, the team members instantly became as enthusiastic as if they had been injected with chicken blood, their eyes shining bright as they bellowed excitedly.

But just as Zhu Guangbo finished speaking, three pot-bellied middle-aged men on the adjacent seats started to laugh mockingly.

"A hundred million in bonuses, oh, such a grand gesture from Mr. Zhu. What a pity though, it will be useless. This year's first place is mine, Zhao Wenming, for sure! Your bunch of losers will only be fit for fourth or fifth at best."

"Mr. Zhu, no offense, but it's just a competition, is it necessary to make such a big fuss? Everyone comes here every year to compete, but isn't it all just to show respect to the young master of the Mu Family? Taking it so seriously and still not getting first place in the end, won't you be slapping your own face?"

"Look at what you're saying, Mr. Zhu slapping his own face isn't a new occurrence, he doesn't care about that anymore, does he? Haha!"

Faced with the mockery, Zhu Guangbo did not utter a word, his expression grave.

This, however, made those fat men even more arrogant.

Ye Fei recognized those fat men.

They were all well-known tycoons on Canglang Island, with power and status comparable to Zhu Guangbo's.

Unlike Zhu Guangbo, however, these guys all had terrible reputations, belonging to the unscrupulous rich.

Seeing his friend being insulted, Ye Fei felt indignant on the spot.

He knew well that dragon boat racing was Canglang Island's most popular sport.

Zhu Guangbo was an absolute enthusiast for dragon boating.

He had also heard that in order to take first place at the dragon boat festival, Zhu Guangbo had not spared any expense or effort over the past decade or so.

As a result, the dragon boat team trained by Zhu Guangbo was the strongest in the competition.

Unfortunately, each time during the race, those competitors would always play some underhanded tricks to trip up Zhu Guangbo.

That's why he had been defeated time and again.

However, this year, Zhu Guangbo's team had once again increased in strength and was already the hottest favorite to win the dragon boat festival.

It was unknown if those guys would come up with some dirty tricks again this year.

As he was pondering, a lackey-looking fellow sneakily approached the fat man named Zhao Wenming.

"Boss, the weakening potion has been fed to those guys. Rest assured, it won't be long before they turn into limp shrimps."

"Good job, well done! You won't be forgotten when we succeed!"

The two men whispered in such a low voice that they thought they had gone completely unnoticed.

They didn’t realize, however, that their conversation had been overheard by Ye Fei without missing a single word.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 388: A Big Gamble_1[1,190 words]

Zhu Guangbo finished speaking, and the team members were preparing to go down and get ready for the competition.

"Hold on a second."

It was at this moment that Ye Fei stopped the team members.

"I hope everyone won’t let down Old Zhu’s painstaking efforts. I believe that this year, you’ll definitely take home the championship that belongs to you!"

Following Ye Fei’s speech, Zhao Wenming and others burst into another round of wild laughter.

"Where did this bumpkin pop out from? He believes, his belief is worth jack shit!"

"Haha, quite the grand speech there. I wonder if he’s been in some pyramid scheme before, he’s got quite the brainwashing technique."

Zhu Guangbo was furious, pointing at the few of them, "Shut up! Do not be disrespectful to Mr. Ye! Do you have any idea who he is... he is Mu..."

Zhu Guangbo was cut off before he could finish, as Ye Fei held out a hand to stop him.

He didn’t really want to use his status to pressure people, it’s best to teach them a lesson with real skill.

Seeing that Zhu Guangbo showed such respect to this young man in his early twenties, Zhao Wenming and the rest were taken aback.

But they soon resumed their previous scornful attitude.

"I don’t care about some Mr. Ye or Mr. Hua, what does it have to do with me? Anyway, you’re bound to be the loser this year! Those are my words, Zhao Wenming is laying it down right here."

"Oh? Are you that certain?" Ye Fei asked with a smile.

"Nonsense! What, you dare to bet with me?" Zhao Wenming said with a sneer, full of confidence.

"Sure! I was indeed thinking along those lines," Ye Fei was not one to back down. "Say it, what do you want to bet on?"

Zhao Wenming looked Ye Fei up and down, "Looking at your poor outfit, you must also be a poor sap, so let's not bet too much. How about ten billion? If Old Zhu takes home the championship, you get ten billion; if he doesn't, you hand over ten billion. How's that?"

Zhao Wenming was betting with Ye Fei, but his eyes were on Zhu Guangbo.

Because in his opinion, there was no way this poor kid could come up with ten billion.

Just as Zhu Guangbo was about to say something, Ye Fei raised his hand and stopped him.

"Ten billion is so boring. How about we make it a bigger bet, shall we?"

"Sure, I'd love to!" Zhao Wenming's eyes lit up.

"Say it, how much?"

Ye Fei touched his chin, "Betting money is no fun, how about we bet on face instead?"

"Bet on face? What kind of face?"

Ye Fei explained, "If I lose, Old Zhu will, in front of tens of thousands of people by the Cang River, bare his body and slap himself one hundred times. If you three lose, no need for so many, just twenty slaps each will do."

"What?!"

As Ye Fei finished speaking, not only were Zhao Wenming and his two companions shocked, so was Zhu Guangbo, dumbfounded on the spot.

Ye Fei laughed, "What's with the daze? If you're scared to bet, just say so."

Zhao Wenming stared at Zhu Guangbo with a stunned face, "Can this kid make decisions for you?"

Zhu Guangbo did not dare say he couldn't, gritted his teeth, and stomped his foot, "Of course!"

Zhao Wenming and the others were even more surprised. They exchanged glances, murmured to one another in a huddle, and finally made a decision.

"Alright! A gentleman’s word, swift as a horse can’t chase it back! I’ll take this bet with you!"

The three of them were convinced that they could not possibly lose this time.

A team that drank weak water and turned into soft-shelled shrimps, how could they possibly win against their strong team.

Oh, Old Zhu, slapping your face naked in front of tens of thousands of people.

This time you’ll lose face all the way home.

From now on, you’ll have no place on Canglang Continent.

Your turf, we’ll gladly take it off your hands.

Ha ha ha ha!

"Since the bet is set, none of us can back out now, right?" Ye Fei confirmed once again.

Zhao Wenming shouted, "Anyone who backs out is a bastard!"

"Alright!"

Ye Fei said ’alright,’ then turned and went back to the dragon boat team members.

"For your boss’s dignity, and for yourselves. Give it your all."

The crowd looked at Ye Fei as if he’d just given the team members a pep talk.

Little did they know, he had already transformed a stream of True Qi in his body into dozens of strands, injecting them into the bodies of the team members.

The weak water they had mistakenly consumed earlier was completely neutralized by this True Qi.

Not only that, but this True Qi would remain in their Dantian for the next few hours, providing them with a continuous stream of strength.

As the opening ceremony approached, more and more people gathered by the river.

The spectacle in the VIP seats was ready to burst forth, but the real showdown had already started backstage.

According to the original lineup of the opening ceremony, Xiao Tingting was to be the final act, taking the stage last.

But the assistant director suddenly informed that Xiao Tingting's performance had been moved up.

The final act had been changed to another foreign singer.

Meiqi was furious at this and went to the assistant director to argue her case.

"Why! The performance order is already specified in the contract, why are you changing performers at the last minute? I do not agree! Do you realize how much this affects our company and Tingting personally?"

The assistant director, with his legs crossed, listened to Meiqi's complaints with a look of disdain.

"So what if you don't agree? So what if it affects you? Minor stars have to make way for the major ones; that's the rule! You've been in the industry for so many years, don't tell me you don't even understand that?"

Meiqi argued her case, "Rules are rules! The contract is clear in black and white! You can't just change it on a whim!"

The assistant director scoffed, pouting, "I'm the assistant director; I'm the boss here, and I can change it however I want!"

"Upset? Sue me if you dare! Unless Jiang Haitao himself speaks out to keep your headlining spot, no one else's word will make any difference!"

"Really, a local up-and-comer daring to demand the spotlight over an international superstar. Way over your head!"

The foreign superstar could understand the Daxia language and, after listening to the assistant director, even cursed in broken Daxia, "Stupid thing."

The international star's agent also looked on with various expressions of disdain.

Meiqi had the capability, but faced with such shameless bullying, she was also powerless.

Just as she was about to give up and leave, Jiang Haitao suddenly appeared and blocked her way.

"I'd like to see who dares to touch the finale of Hao Ming Music Studio!"

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 389 The Outcome is Decided_1[1,016 words]

"I'll test your mother..."

The assistant director was about to curse out loud, but when he saw that the person speaking was Jiang Haitao, he choked back the second half of the sentence.

It was a close call; he nearly suffocated on his own breath.

"Director Jiang, when did you arrive, please take a seat."

The assistant director immediately became as subservient as a lapdog, aiding Jiang Haitao to his seat.

But Jiang Haitao pushed him away.

"Did you hear what I said? The finale performance at Haoming Music Studio must go ahead as originally planned with Miss Tingting. No one else should even think about replacing her."

The assistant director immediately contorted his mouth to one side in difficulty, "Director Jiang, Miss Elisa is an international superstar. It couldn't be more perfect to have her do the finale act. It's also what the people want."

"What do you mean what the people want? Should the people's favor not be with the people from Daxia but go to foreigners? Are you joking with me?"

"That's not what I mean. I'm just saying that Elisa has a bigger name internationally than Xiao Tingting. Shouldn't we show the utmost respect?"

"Bullshit!"

Jiang Haitao roared in anger.

"This is Daxia! Being famous internationally doesn't count! Go and ask the people outside how many know Ting Bao and how many know who this Elisa is! Ask them whether they want to see Ting Bao in the finale or this Elisa!"

"And you talk about respect. Following the contract to the letter is showing the utmost respect! By promoting these foreigners while stepping on your own compatriots, you feel

comfortable licking their boots, but do you respect Miss Tingting? Do you respect Haoming Music Studio? Do you respect the hundreds of thousands of fans outside?"

A few sentences, each was resounding and powerful, leaving the assistant director speechless.

Meiqi was so impressed that she couldn't help but applaud and cheer.

Elisa and her agent, however, were not having it.

"Director Jiang! Are you saying you're not giving our Rolling Star Company face? You better understand the consequences of your actions!"

Jiang Haitao also stood up furiously, ready to retaliate: "The fact that you two are still safe and sound here shows that I've already given you plenty of face."

"If you're not satisfied, you can have your boss John call me personally. Right now, I don't want to discuss anything related to this. You either stay and perform obediently, or pack up and get lost!"

Elisa was also angered, slapping the table and pointing at Jiang Haitao, cursing in her broken Daxia language.

"If it weren't for the fact that your boss offered a lot of money, do you think I would come to your artistically backward trash place? A mere inferior race, stupid pigs!"

Jiang Haitao had been maintaining the utmost restraint, but when he heard Elisa's last few words, he could no longer contain his rage.

He raised his hand and delivered a slap.

Slap!

The slap landed solidly on Elisa's face, sending her sprawling to the ground.

"Put away your ridiculous arrogance! The days of you white beasts lording it up are long gone! If you think Daxia is so terrible, then get lost and go elsewhere to make money! We don't welcome you here!"

"Also, don't think that just because the people of Daxia are humble, you can be so brazen with your words. If I hear one more sentence like you just said, I will make sure you leave here not alive."

The agent immediately went pale with fright.

He was clear that Jiang Haitao’s threats were not an empty bluff; if it really came to blows, this guy definitely had the capacity to follow through.

"Jiang! I’m sorry, Miss Elisa only said that because she was desperate. Please forgive us, we will follow the schedule as per the contract. Please don’t be angry."

Jiang Haitao coldly said: "Then why aren’t you hurrying to get ready?"

"Okay. Okay."

The agent helped Elisa up and they scrambled out of the backstage area.

Jiang Haitao then turned his icy gaze on the trembling assistant director: "Don’t think I don’t know you’ve taken bribes. From now on, don’t let me see you in the entertainment circle again. Get out!"

"Thank you, Director Jiang, for your mercy, thank you!"

The assistant director, with his secrets tightly grasped, dared not say another word and scurried away as fast as he could.

Of course, the happiest person at the moment was Meiqi.

She hurriedly came forward to thank him: "Director Jiang, thank you so much!"

Jiang Haitao waved his hand: "Don’t thank me, being able to do something for Mr. Ye is my honor."

After saying that, he turned and left.

Meiqi’s expression was tinged with helplessness.

Thinking to herself just how influential her boss really was, it seemed his influence was everywhere.

...

Meanwhile, as time ticked by, the atmosphere by the river became even more electrified.

One after another, mesmerizing acts graced the stage.

Finally, it was time for the grand finale, accompanied by the cries of "Ting Bao" from hundreds of thousands of spectators.

Xiao Tingting gracefully took the stage, offering a beautiful song.

After the song, it was time for the day's climax.

The dragon boat race!

The eight teams were seen flexing their muscles, doing warm-up exercises, then hopping onto their dragon boats.

Zhu Guangbo's Flying Dragon team was in lane three.

Zhao Wenming and two other tycoons' teams were in lanes two, four, and five respectively.

They all seemed to form an encirclement against the Flying Dragon team.

Even before the race began, the team members started a war of words.

And on the VIP stand, it was no different; Zhao Wenming and the other two tycoons, confident of victory, sneered and jeered at Ye Fei and Zhu Guangbo.

But Ye Fei ignored them entirely, sitting there steady as Mount Tai.

Because among the tens of thousands in the audience, only he knew the outcome had already been decided, so why bother with the trivial chatter?

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 390 Dantian Qi Release_1[1,003 words]

Bang!

With the sound of a gun, eight dragon boats shot out like arrows released from their strings, speeding ahead rapidly.

In the first 500 meters, everyone was neck and neck, differing by only a hair's breadth, the competition incredibly fierce.

But as the distance stretched out, dragon boats in lanes 1, 6, 7, and 8 began to fall gradually behind.

Another 500 meters passed, and the first and second echelons had clearly pulled away from the pack.

The struggle for the remaining 2000 meters was now between the Flying Dragon team and their three competitors.

And the real show was just beginning to unfold.

At first, the Flying Dragon team had a slight lead of about a quarter of a boat length.

But soon, the competitors in lane four started playing dirty.

They deliberately veered off course, closing in on the Flying Dragon team.

When they were close enough, they intentionally mixed their oars with those of the Flying Dragon team.

The rhythm of both boats was immediately disrupted, their speed significantly reduced.

The dragon boats in lanes two and five took advantage of this, quickly pulling ahead by two boat lengths.

A gap of one boat length in dragon boat racing is already hard to catch up with, let alone two.

However, the other team didn’t seem satisfied; the boat in lane four kept looking for ways to break the Flying Dragon team’s rhythm.

But it has to be said, the Flying Dragon team indeed possessed strength and soon threw off their opponents, surging forward to catch up.

Zhao Wenming frowned as he saw this, glancing at his lackey beside him.

"What’s going on?"

The lackey chuckled, "Boss, don’t worry, the drug’s effects will kick in any minute."

No sooner had he spoken than every member of the Flying Dragon team seemed to have a collective stroke.

They jerked in unison a few times.

This was the final side effect of the neutralized weak water working its way through their bodies.

Because of these spasms, the speed of the dragon boat was greatly affected.

Not only did the competitors in lane four manage to overtake them, but the four boats of the second echelon also passed them.

The Flying Dragon team was suddenly left lagging behind.

At this point, there was less than a thousand meters to the finish line.

And the distance between the Flying Dragon team and Zhao Wenming's Viper team had reached an astounding two hundred meters!

To make up a two hundred meter gap in the remaining thousand meters was an impossible task in dragon boat racing!

Up in the VIP seats, Zhao Wenming and his friends had already started celebrating prematurely.

"Hahaha, Zhu, what did I tell you? I said your guys weren't up to scratch, yet you stubbornly pretended to be strong. Now you've lost, convinced both in heart and by word, haven't you?"

"Do we even need to ask? Just look at Zhu's face—he must be utterly convinced by now! But hey, there's a silver lining for Zhu, that tens of billions in prize money is saved now, right?"

"Tsk tsk tsk, listen to you talk. Zhu's not exactly short on cash, is he? The man does pride himself on his reputation. But... Zhu, unless I'm mistaken, didn't we make some sort of bet just now, did we?"

"Hahaha!"

A few people jeered back and forth with sarcastic remarks.

They all but had Zhu Guangbo seething with suppressed rage.

His face was flushed red, his stomach puffing out with irritation, as if a few more moments of anger might cause him to explode.

"Mr. Ye, look at this, this—what are we to do now? I can't possibly have to strip and slap my own face in public, can I? I might as well be dead!"

There was a noticeable hint of blame in Zhu Guangbo's voice.

This was Ye Fei he was talking to—had it been anyone else, Zhu Guangbo would have likely burst out swearing.

Yet Ye Fei just smiled faintly, calmly like an angler waiting for a bite.

"What's the hurry? There's still a long way to go before the finish line. You have to believe in your team, they will surely overcome the difficulties and ultimately win."

"Ah?!"

Zhu Guangbo glanced over at the river.

Thinking that there was only five or six hundred meters left, with a two hundred meter gap—how could it possibly be caught up? Mr. Ye, are you playing with me again?

Zhao Wenming and the others heard Ye Fei's words and laughed so hard they doubled over.

"Hahaha! Zhu, where did you find this friend of yours? The game is as good as over, and he's still deceiving you? Either he's nuts or you are a fool, huh?"

"Look at that pretentious face, acting like he's something special. I thought he might actually be some kind of expert. Turns out, he's just a complete idiot."

"Oh Zhu, Zhu, you've made some poor friends there, buddy. I really do sympathize with you. Next time you make friends, you'd better open your eyes wider, got it?"

The three old guys stood up clapping their hands, assuming the posture of victors.

And the hundreds of thousands of spectators at the scene unanimously shared their sentiments.

They believed this year's Dragon Boat Festival would see the Flying Dragon team defeated again, and in a most humiliating way.

So, everyone's attention turned to the first echelon, eager to see who would claim this year's championship.

The Flying Dragon team, lagging far behind, was no longer the focus of any attention.

Even the members of the Flying Dragon team had lost all spirit.

But at that moment, the team members suddenly felt a powerful force exploding in their Dantian, rapidly spreading throughout their bodies.

Then they felt that they were filled with all energies.

Their morale surged to its peak.

"Charge!"

Then, with a roaring cry, the Flying Dragon team shot towards the finish line like an arrow released from its string.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 391 I Was Right, Wasn’t I_1[997 words]

One.

Two.

Three.

In the next few seconds, the Flying Dragon Team passed all four opponents of the second echelon in one breath.

It was only then that everyone started to pay attention to him again.

The speed of the Flying Dragon Team’s dragon boat was simply too fast!

This wasn’t rowing on water anymore; this was outright flying on the surface!

The Flying Dragon Team, with absolute speed, quickly caught up to the first echelon.

At this moment, the first echelon was less than a hundred meters from the finish line.

And the Flying Dragon Team still had more than two hundred meters to go.

But their speed was just too fast, fast enough to reignite the hopes of the tens of thousands of spectators.

"Come on! Flying Dragon Team! Come on!"

Along the banks of the Cang River, a tsunami-like roar erupted.

The voice enhances the spirit, and the crowd’s energy grows.

The speed of the Flying Dragon Team increased yet another notch!

The three dragon boats of the first echelon also felt a sense of urgency and sprinted with all their might.

They were thirty meters away from the finish line.

The Flying Dragon Team, following behind them, was less than fifty meters away.

All of the hundreds of thousands of spectators were boiling with excitement.

The cheers for the Flying Dragon Team were overwhelming.

Zhao Wenming saw this and was utterly baffled. He kicked his lackey in the stomach and hissed through clenched teeth.

"What the hell did you give them, weak water or Power Pill?! Explain yourself!"

The lackey looked aggrieved.

"Boss, I don't know what's going on either. Don't worry, they'll reach the finish line soon, and they're sure to win! The Flying Dragon Team is still so far behind, there's no way they can catch up."

However, while he was speaking, the Flying Dragon Team, as if they had hit a blink key, pulled a miraculous comeback just fifteen meters from the finish line, leaving Zhao Wenming's Venom Snake Team behind.

When they finally crossed the finish line, they were a full half boat-length ahead of the opposition!

Exciting!

Thrilling!

Awesome!

The entire Cang River riverbank completely erupted.

People roared to the skies, cheering loudly.

It was a taste of celebration for all under heaven.

Looking at Zhao Wenming and his two companions, they were standing with elongated necks and agape mouths, completely stunned on the spot.

It wasn't just them who couldn't believe what they had just witnessed; even Zhu Guangbo was stunned.

Swallowing his saliva, he asked Ye Fei in a low voice, "Mr. Ye, you must have lent a hand, right? How else could..."

Ye Fei smiled lightly, "What do you think?"

With this response, Zhu Guangbo immediately understood and felt even more grateful to Ye Fei.

The hundreds of thousands of spectators were also immersed in an incredible euphoria.

Only Zhao Wenming and the other two wealthy men, after the initial shock, became furious.

"We were so far ahead, how could we be so easily overtaken! There's something fishy here! Definitely something fishy!"

"Exactly! How could a dragon boat go that fast? The Flying Dragon Team must have cheated, we protest!"

"Inspection, there must be a thorough inspection! There must be some kind of propulsion device beneath the dragon boat! If not, I'll twist off my own head!"

Zhu Guangbo, hearing these words, sneered in disdain.

"Gentlemen, it seems like you just can't accept losing. If you can't accept it, just say so, why resort to such shamelessness?"

Zhao Wenming straightened up and retorted, "Who's being shameless? Dare to let the judges conduct a thorough investigation? If the referees say you didn't cheat, then I'll have nothing more to say."

In the eyes of Zhao Wenming and company, for the boat to move that quickly without cheating would be a strange matter indeed.

The jury would surely do them justice, and then Zhu Guangbo's face would only be slapped harder.

Their demands were quickly accepted by the referees.

After an inspection, the referees announced their verdict.

"Lane four's dragon boat committed a severe foul, disqualified on the spot. The Flying Dragon Team did not cheat; the championship stands."

Upon seeing this outcome, Zhao Wenming and the others were filled with dissatisfaction in their hearts.

But they dared not question it to their faces.

Mainly because, for this dragon boat festival, the Mu Family was the main organizer and the biggest sponsor.

Causing trouble here would mean going against the Mu Family, which would be tantamount to courting death.

Left with no choice, the three men had to accept reality.

"Alright. Old Zhu, we admit it, we lost this time. Congratulations, you've finally gotten your wish and taken the championship."

Zhao Wenming and his companions reluctantly congratulated Zhu Guangbo.

Zhu Guangbo didn't want to fall out with them either, so he returned the gesture dryly.

The incident should have been settled there.

But just then, Little Ye naively asked Ye Fei, "Eh, Daddy, weren't these few grandpas here to bet with Grandpa Zhu?"

"Now that they've lost, why haven't they been punished? Umm... When you play games with Little Ye, losing always means getting punished, right?"

Since the dragon boat race had ended, there were no longer any sounds of drums and gongs.

And as the VIP seating area was quite quiet, Little Ye's words were remarkably clear.

Zhao Wenming and his companions froze on the spot when they heard this.

Zhu Guangbo's facial muscles also twitched slightly.

The others around them also fell silent.

The atmosphere suddenly became extremely tense.

Yet Ye Fei looked up with a smile, caressing his daughter's little head and said, "Silly girl, those who agree to a bet have to accept the loss. How could the three grandpas be men who don't keep their word? Don't worry, they'll keep their promises."

As Ye Fei spoke, he turned to look at Zhao Wenming and his companions with a smile.

"Am I right?"

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad Chapter 392: Keeping Your Word_1[984 words]

"To hell with you!"

Zhao Wenming immediately sprayed Ye Fei with fury.

The other two wealthy businessmen were also sitting with their legs crossed, curling their lips in contempt and said indifferently,

"It was just a joke blurted out on a whim, how could you take it seriously? Such a naive kid, and you adults don’t have brains?"

"Shut up! Mr. Ye is not someone you can insult!"

Zhu Guangbo pointed at the three and scolded them.

Ye Fei stretched out his arm to stop him.

Smiling faintly at Zhao Wenming and his companions, "Are you saying you don’t want to keep your word? Is that it?"

Zhao Wenming was adamant, "I already said it was a joke, and you’re taking it seriously. You’re the fool, who’s to blame?"

The next second, Ye Fei’s smile abruptly vanished, and an intense ferocity flashed in his eyes.

The guests in the VIP seats all got goosebumps at the sight of Ye Fei’s gaze.

It felt as though the temperature around them had dropped several degrees Celsius.

They felt like something was about to happen.

Zhao Wenming was dismissive of Ye Fei’s expression, glaring fiercely, "What are you staring at! Can’t you understand what I said? Truly unreasonable!"

"You still staring? Do you think just because you have Zhu backing you up, I won’t dare touch you?"

Zhao Wenming waved his hand, and seven or eight bodyguards immediately looked ready to spring into action.

"I’ll ask you one last time, are you willing to honor the bet or not?"

"Get lost! Damn it, this kid seems a bit braindead," Zhao Wenming laughed loudly.

The other two businessmen also joked, "Yeah, he’s pretty stubborn. In TV dramas, a guy like him definitely wouldn’t last past three episodes, haha!"

Ye Fei curled the corner of his mouth and softly said to his daughter, "Little Ye, let Uncle take you back to the hotel first. Daddy has some business to take care of, and I'll be back soon. Okay?"

"Okay! But Daddy, you have to come back quickly, Little Ye will be waiting for you."

"Alright."

"Old Zhu, would you mind sending my daughter back to the hotel first?"

Zhu Guangbo motioned to four personal bodyguards with a nod of his head.

The four bodyguards immediately escorted Little Ye away.

"Sending your daughter away? What's the matter, you want to fight?"

"Am I scared of you? A little brat still wet behind the ears, daring to get cocky in front of me, what's this about?"

After Zhao Wenming finished speaking, several of his bodyguards showed off their muscles.

"Courting death."

Ye Fei said coldly.

The next second, he had already leapt toward Zhao Wenming.

The bodyguards didn't expect him to be so fast and were just about to protect their boss.

Then came,

Bang bang bang!

Clank clank clank!

After about a dozen muffled sounds,

the seven or eight bodyguards had all been knocked down.

Zhao Wenming and the other two rich men hadn't expected the young man in front of them to be so fierce.

They were scared out of their wits right there and then.

Ye Fei, from a higher position, looked down with an icy gaze.

"You don’t have to slap yourselves, because I will help you."

After speaking, Ye Fei casually squeezed, and the steel VIP seat chair crumpled in his grip.

"Kid, do you... do you know who we are? Do you know what the consequences of doing this will be?"

"All I know is that if you don’t keep your promise, you’re going to die a horrible death."

Zhao Wenming gulpingly swallowed his saliva and looked at Zhu Guangbo, "Old Zhu! You’re just going to let him run wild like this?"

Zhu Guangbo coldly smiled, "Mr. Ye’s wish is my command. Whoever refuses to obey, don’t even think of leaving here alive today."

As his words fell, dozens of armed bodyguards rushed onto the VIP platform, as a show of intimidation.

Some influential figures who were originally inclined to speak up for Zhao Wenming’s group, seeing the situation, quickly held back.

After all, Dongling was Zhu Guangbo’s territory, and no one wanted to get burned for the sake of Zhao Wenming and the others.

Zhao Wenming and his companions also realized that if they didn’t fulfill their bet today, they definitely wouldn’t leave unscathed.

"Fine! Is it just slapping ourselves? We’ll do it."

Zhao Wenming raised his hand and lightly scratched his face as if it itched.

Smack!

Ye Fei responded with a slap.

"It should be like this."

"Alright!" Zhao Wenming clenched his molars and began forcefully slapping himself.

The other two wealthy men exchanged glances and quickly followed suit.

"Hold on, didn’t we agree to do this in front of an audience, and naked at that?"

The three hesitated for a moment.

Then, a dozen dark gun barrels were aimed at them.

Reluctantly, they gritted their teeth and stripped off their clothes.

Ye Fei immediately signaled for all the cameras to focus on them.

Then, on several large screens by the river, three bare-chested, portly old men appeared.

Tens of thousands of spectators hadn’t yet realized what was happening.

On screen, the three old men began to slap their faces resoundingly.

"Look, isn’t the man in the middle Zhao Wenming, the richest man in Ningyuan City?"

"Those two fat old men are also famous tycoons from Canglangzhou, why are they slapping themselves?"

"Who cares why. These three old codgers don’t do much good usually. Looks like they’ve met their match today and got put in their place."

"Deserved! What goes around comes around! It’s like even Heaven couldn’t stand them anymore and sent an immortal to deal with them."

As the crowd saw the three unscrupulous tycoons on screen fiercely slapping their own faces, tens of thousands cheered and applauded.

The cheers and shouts were even louder than during the previous competition.

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Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 393 Assassination Operation_1[1,165 words]

In a top-level hotel.

"Bastard! Son of a bitch! I must kill him!"

"That Ye family guy! And Zhu Guangbo! If I don’t tear those two assholes to pieces, then I’m not surnamed Zhao!"

Smack!

Thud thud!

Zhao Wenming, inside the presidential suite, went crazy smashing everything around him.

The once tidy room was now a complete mess.

The bodyguards were shivering on the side, and the servants dared not utter a sound.

The other two wealthy tycoons were equally unable to contain their anger, continuously slapping their thighs.

"The shame of it! Today is the greatest shame of my life! Slapped in the face in front of hundreds of thousands of people, how am I supposed to live on! No, I must have my revenge! If I don’t avenge this, how can I continue to mix in this world!"

"Exactly! Right now, I just want to chop that Ye guy and Zhu Guangbo into little pieces, eat their flesh, drink their blood, but even that wouldn’t quench the hatred in my heart! Kill! We must kill!"

The two wealthy men would have been better off keeping silent, for as soon as they finished speaking, Zhao Wenming coldly snorted at them.

"You two good-for-nothings, all you know is to complain! What’s the use of just complaining! Can it kill those two bastards?"

The two wealthy men grimaced, "Hey, Zhao, don’t take it out on us, we’re victims too."

"Don’t say we aren’t taking action. You know what, we just made a call to our elite bodyguards. They should be arriving any minute now."

"This team of elite bodyguards was trained abroad and is notoriously vicious. Those few guns under old Zhu’s command are definitely no match! Tonight, we’ll settle the score with those two damn dogs right here!"

Zhao Wenming raised an eyebrow, "Oh? You really called for backup? What a coincidence, I’ve also brought an expert to help out, and he’s about to arrive, too."

No sooner had he finished speaking than a servant entered from outside the door.

"Master, the elite squad has arrived."

The wealthy tycoons were overjoyed, "Then why not have them come in quickly!"

"Yes."

Soon, a team of more than a dozen elite squad members arrived in the suite.

Each one of them was full of murderous intent, with a calm look in their eyes, obviously different from the average bodyguard.

All were strong men who had emerged from fields of blood and mountains of corpses.

Moreover, their equipment was also incredibly advanced, nearly identical to that of special forces from certain foreign blockbusters.

After seeing them, the two wealthy men nodded in satisfaction, "Good! Very good! With them here, that Ye boy won't survive tonight!"

Just as they finished speaking, a robust voice came from one side of the room.

"Mr. Zhao, I have arrived."

Turning their heads, they saw that at some unknown time, a middle-aged man around fifty had appeared in the room.

The middle-aged man was dressed quite interestingly, in a long robe and cloth shoes, with an old-fashioned hair band tied around his hair.

He had a bit of a wandering monk vibe.

The bodyguards and elite squad in the room had only just realized, and they quickly aimed their weapons at the middle-aged man.

"Who are you? When did you come in!"

The two tycoons asked in shock.

"Ha ha ha ha!"

Zhao Wenming laughed heartily, signaling the two tycoons not to panic and instructing his bodyguards to put their weapons down.

Then he walked up to the middle-aged man and patted his shoulder.

"Shao Peng, you've finally arrived."

"Come, let me introduce you to the two gentlemen. This is the expert I was just mentioning."

"Oh?"

The two tycoons couldn't help but show a trace of scornful amusement in their eyes.

"Him? Mr. Zhao, you're not joking, right? This isn't some historical drama."

Zhao Wenming, proud, curled his lip, "Shao Peng, it seems these two don't quite trust your abilities. Why not give them a little demonstration?"

"Yes."

As soon as the word "Yes" was spoken, Shao Peng's figure disappeared from the spot.

The elite squad immediately sensed danger and went into a defensive formation.

At the same time, a figure had already appeared above the heads of the elite squad, swooping down rapidly.

"Above!"

The captain shouted urgently, and a dozen gun barrels aimed at the ceiling.

But it was already too late.

Shao Peng had arrived right in the center of the crowd.

Following that, he performed a feat akin to an old dragon flexing its armor.

The dozen elites were flung in all directions like blossoming flowers.

By the time they got up and were about to draw their guns again, they found all their weapons had already ended up in Shao Peng's hands.

"How strong!"

Everyone present was shocked.

"Mr. Zhao, I didn't expect you to find such a masterful expert! It looks like Zhu Guangbo and that Ye kid are doomed tonight!"

The three of them burst out laughing.

After laughing, Zhao Wenming suddenly fell silent.

"Shao Peng, go. Tonight is up to you."

The two tycoons also ordered the elite squad, "You go and assist Mr. Shao. Remember, tonight, not a single survivor!"

"Yes!"

...

Tianhao Hotel.

"Mr. Ye, Zhao Wenming is someone who never lets an offense slide. I think it’s not safe to stay here long. It would be best if you left for Tianhe now. Continuing to stay here is too dangerous."

In the room, Jiang Haitao, having realized the seriousness of the situation, was ready to persuade Ye Fei to leave immediately.

Zhu Guangbo, however, was very dissatisfied with this suggestion.

"Jiang, are you questioning my influence in Dongling? This is Zhu Family territory! Even if Zhao Wenming is reckless, he wouldn’t dare to cause trouble on my turf, would he?"

"Mr. Zhu, you’re right. But what if something happens? I don’t want Mr. Ye and Little Ye to be endangered."

Zhu Guangbo curled his lip, "Endanger what? Don’t worry, I care about the safety of Mr. Ye and Miss Ye even more than you do."

"Inside the Tianhao Hotel, I’ve already stationed no less than fifty bodyguards. Another fifty are in charge of the hotel’s perimeter security. Plus, I’ve also sent people to keep an eye on those three old geezers’ hotels. Rest assured, there won’t be any unforeseen events!"

Jiang Haitao frowned, still worried.

"How about we inform Mu Shao about this? I think with his deterrence, Zhao Wenming wouldn’t dare to make a move."

At this, Ye Fei waved his hand, "Let’s not talk about this for now. Little Ye is sleepy; you all can leave."

"Yes."

After the two left, Ye Fei began to tell Little Ye the story of the Prince Charming.

As he narrated, Little Ye drifted into dreamland.

And at that moment, Ye Fei keenly sensed that there were more than a dozen presences rapidly approaching the hotel.

It seemed they were coming for him.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 394 You'll Wake My Daughter Up_1[1,191 words]

Those dozen or so breaths scattered as soon as they were a hundred meters away from Tianhao Hotel.

They spread out to encircle the hotel from the east, south, west, and north.

Ye Fei confirmed that these ruffians were indeed after him.

So he tucked in his daughter, kissed her little cheek gently, then opened the window and leaped out.

In less than three minutes, Ye Fei had returned the same way, without breaking a sweat or out of breath, and sat down steadily.

However, on the sleeve by his side, there were a few red spots that hadn't yet dried.

Boom!

Clang! Dong!

Bang bang!

Soon after, an intense fighting noise came from outside the door.

Jiang Haitao and Zhu Guangbo rushed frantically into Ye Fei's presidential suite.

"Mr. Ye, it's bad, there's a master killer here! It must be people sent by Zhao Wenming, please follow me quickly to take shelter."

Zhu Guangbo held Jiang Haitao back.

"Young Jiang, aren't you being a bit too alarmist? Or do you think so little of my security strength?"

"Just stay here with peace of mind. Rest assured, no matter how fierce the attackers are, they can't reach here. I've just sent out my eight personal bodyguards."

"They are all top-notch masters of the current day, and with the dozens of bouncers and security guards in the hotel, unless the enemy has the combat scale of at least a reinforced platoon, dreaming of getting in here is impossible!"

No sooner had Zhu Guangbo finished speaking than the fighting outside the room subsided.

"How about that? No more sound, right? It seems the enemy has been completely annihilated. Haha!"

Zhu Guangbo was laughing when suddenly, with a creak, the door was pushed open from the outside.

At once, a middle-aged man in simple clothes appeared in the doorway.

"Sorry to disturb everyone."

Zhu Guangbo was stunned and pointed at the man: "Who, who are you!"

The middle-aged man bowed slightly: "Shao Peng at your service. I have been ordered by Mr. Zhao to come and collect your heads."

"Zhao Wenming?!"

"Precisely."

Zhu Guangbo gave a cold laugh: "Just you? You want to run wild here? You think you're worthy? Someone! Someone! Take him down!"

Zhu Guangbo called several times to the outside of the door, but there was no response.

Shao Peng smiled with narrowed eyes: "No need to shout, your useless subordinates have already been dealt with by me."

"Bullshit! Impossible!"

Zhu Guangbo certainly didn't believe it; he knew all too well how strong his eight elite bodyguards were.

How could they possibly be completely wiped out, especially in such a short amount of time?

He quickly took out his cellphone to make contact, but after making a few calls, no one answered.

"Don't waste your energy. My time is very precious, and I hope you won't struggle in vain. This way, I can gently make sure you leave this world without any pain."

"Otherwise, your death will be very painful. Hehehe!"

After Shao Peng finished speaking, he gave a cold laugh and began to approach step by step.

When he took the third step, he suddenly raised his hand and blasted out a surge of energy.

The energy turned into an invisible blade, slashing toward Zhu Guangbo’s neck.

Zhu Guangbo, who was not weak himself, hurriedly used his energy to defend.

Bang!

A muffled sound.

In midair, two surges of energy collided.

Zhu Guangbo’s energy was instantly shattered like tiles bursting.

The blade of energy reached Zhu Guangbo in the blink of an eye, and it was too late for him to dodge.

Zhu Guangbo cursed inwardly, thinking it was over, and closed his eyes.

And just when it was a hair’s breadth away, a figure appeared in front of him and casually flicked away the oncoming surging blade with ease.

Huh?!

Shao Peng was quite surprised.

He fixedly looked at Ye Fei.

"Kid, not bad, you’ve got some skills," he said.

Ye Fei ignored him.

Instead, he turned his head and said to Jiang Haitao, "Director Jiang, would you mind covering Little Ye’s ears for me?"

"Ah, what? Cover her ears? Why?" Jiang Haitao was a bit stunned.

Ye Fei said, "I don’t want Little Ye to be woken up by this guy’s scream."

At these words, Jiang Haitao was even more confused.

He thought to himself that this formidable enemy before him was alone in Zhu Guangbo’s territory, as if he were in a place with no one else.

Even the eight great warriors had been beaten down, revealing a terrifying level of strength.

Where does he get the confidence to say such a thing?

"What are you dawdling for? Do as Mr. Ye asks you to do," Zhu Guangbo said, knowing what Ye Fei was capable of, and he dragged Jiang Haitao into the room.

When Ye Fei looked back at Shao Peng, the latter was already speechless with laughter.

"Kid, you’re quite adept at boasting. Making me scream—you think you have the ability for that?"

"Don’t tell me you’re naive enough to think that just because you blocked that last attack, you can win against me? Honestly, I used only about thirty percent of my strength in that last strike," Shao Peng said.

Ye Fei hooked the corner of his mouth and said, "Is that so? To say something you won’t quite believe, I didn’t even use my inner strength to block your attack."

"Boastful to the extreme!" Shao Peng’s eyes flashed fiercely.

"When I break your neck with my own hands later, let’s see if you’ll still be this arrogant."

As soon as the words fell, Shao Peng summoned all his strength, and his body shot towards Ye Fei like a cannonball.

This attack, he used a full seventy percent of his strength.

He did not want to give Ye Fei a single chance and aimed to crush him outright.

What surprised him, however, was that for such a ferocious offensive, the young man opposite didn’t even dodge.

Instead, with his hands behind his back, he advanced with a smile full of meaning.

"Courting death!"

Clang!

A fist as big as a clay pot smashed down on Ye Fei’s chest with the weight of a thousand catties.

Shao Peng had thought that this punch would shatter Ye Fei.

But looking up, not only was Ye Fei unharmed, but he also provocatively said, "Didn’t eat?"

Shao Peng, frenzied, gathered his energy again.

Clang!

Another punch.

This time he used all his strength.

Yet the outcome remained the same.

"How is this possible...!"

It was only then that he realized, the young man’s strength far exceeded his own by more than just a level or two.

Realizing this, he turned to run.

But as soon as he took a step, he collapsed headfirst.

Looking down, his legs had already twisted into the shape of twisty bread!

The intense pain made him uncontrollably open his mouth to scream.

But Ye Fei covered his mouth with a hand and made a shushing gesture.

"Shush, you’ll wake my daughter."

Having said that, he flicked his wrist,

and directly broke the neck.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 395 I’ve Even Treated You to a Meal_1[1,136 words]

Across from Tianhao Hotel.

About a dozen black sedans were parked at the side of the road.

Sitting in one of the cars were none other than Zhao Wenming and two other tycoons.

They had come here to enjoy the view.

And this spot was indeed the perfect place for it.

"Old Zhao, to be honest after the fact, we really should have moved against Zhu Guangbo a long time ago. Dongling has such a great market, and he has kept it all to himself. I've had enough!"

"You're right. These years, watching Zhu Guangbo eat up the big cake that is Dongling all by himself has often made me so angry that I wake up from my sleep! But, after tonight, Dongling will be completely reshuffled. You, me, and Zhao brother, will completely split up this big cake. Just think about it, it's just too beautiful!"

Listening to the two men, Zhao Wenming smiled secretly.

Split it up? When did I ever say that I would let you get your hands on Dongling?

After sending off the old dog Zhu Guangbo, next up will be you!

Forget about Dongling, the whole Canglang State will belong to me, Zhao Wenming!

Thinking of this, Zhao Wenming cracked a smile, "Shh, listen, sounds like they have started fighting."

The other two tycoons pretended to listen.

"Heh, sounds quite intense!"

"Just enjoy this delightful noise. With Shao Peng's strength, it will take him no more than ten minutes to finish the fight. After that, you won't be able to hear it anymore."

Three minutes passed.

"Eh? It seems to have gone quiet."

"That was too fast. Hard to imagine that Zhu's bodyguards were taken down so easily. Hahaha!"

"Just wait, Shao Peng will soon bring us the heads of Ye Fei and Zhu Guangbo."

Several more minutes passed.

As the three of them were laughing in the car, envisioning their future, there came a knocking sound on the glass from outside.

Turning their heads, they saw Shao Peng’s pale face sticking to the glass.

His eyes were bulging, frightening the three men.

"Damn it, why are you sticking so close? Trying to scare the hell out of me in the middle of the night? Did you bring Ye Fei’s and Zhu Guangbo’s heads?" Zhao Wenming cursed and inquired.

"Brought them, come down and have a look," came a deep voice from outside the car.

The three men, excited, quickly got out of the car, one after another.

But the moment they got out, they were terrified by the sight before them.

It wasn’t Shao Peng who had been sticking to the car window—it was clearly his severed head!

And the person holding Shao Peng’s head, Zhu Guangbo, was facing the three men with a wide grin.

The three knew something was wrong and frantically waved towards the other dozen cars behind them.

"What the fuck are you waiting for? Get out of the car! Quick!"

The car doors were then flung open one after another.

However, those who got out were not their men, but all from Zhu Guangbo’s side.

Their own underlings had already been knocked out cold and thrown into the bushes by the side.

The two tycoons hurriedly took out their walkie-talkies: "Elite Squad, Elite Squad! Immediately take down all the enemies surrounding us! Now!"

"Hello? Elite Squad, do you copy? Hello? Hello!!! Strange, why isn’t anyone responding?"

At this moment, Ye Fei walked out slowly: "Don’t bother, your Elite Squad has already been taken care of by me."

"How can this be! How can it be!"

The three were completely dumbfounded.

But soon enough, Zhao Wenming burst out laughing, looking up to the sky.

"Zhu Guangbo, so what if you've won this time? Do you dare to touch us? Don't forget my relationship with the Mu Family. If you dare to touch me, the Mu Family will be the first to not let you off!"

Zhao Wenming did indeed have the confidence to say this.

Because Zhu Guangbo's relationship with the Mu Family was limited to friendship only.

Whereas he, Zhao Wenming, was truly working for the Mu Family.

Moving against him was practically equivalent to moving against the Mu Family.

However, Zhu Guangbo just laughed.

"Oh? If that's what you think, then you can call Mr. Mu right now."

"Fine, but you're the one who told me to call!"

Zhao Wenming knew that only the Mu Family could save him now.

So, without any hesitation, he dialed Mu Kongwen's number.

"Mr. Mu, save me! Save me! Zhu Guangbo is going to kill me!"

Immediately from the other end of the phone, Mu Kongwen's grim voice came through.

"I've heard all about it. Turn on the speakerphone and hand it to Mr. Ye."

"Ye, Ye Fei?"

"Yes."

Zhao Wenming was puzzled, wondering how Mr. Mu could know that young man, and even calling him "Mr. Ye"?

But without thinking too much, he did as told.

"Mr. Ye, Hai Tao has already explained everything to me. I am truly sorry, you were shocked because of me, it was all my fault."

"I never expected that dog Zhao Wenming to have the guts to try and assassinate you. Rest assured, these three dogs will not survive."

"I just hope, this incident will not affect our friendship. I will personally apologize to you later."

Ye Fei’s lips slightly moved, "Big Brother Mu is too polite."

"No, please accept my most sincere apologies again."

"Alright."

Hearing this, Zhao Wenming and the other two completely lost their minds.

One by one, they collapsed on the ground, looking at Ye Fei in disbelief.

"How can this be, how can it be... even Mr. Mu... who, who exactly is he!"

From the phone came Mu Kongwen’s voice again: "Old Zhu, you have also been shocked. How to deal with those three dogs, I need not say more, right?"

"I understand!"

"Good. I have other things to do, hanging up now."

"Goodbye, Mr. Mu."

After the call ended, Zhu Guangbo threw Shao Peng’s head down in front of Zhao Wenming, his face cold with a cruel smile.

Regaining their senses, the three men knelt before Ye Fei, banging their heads on the ground begging for mercy.

However, the latter didn’t even give them a glance and turned to enter the hotel.

Then the three turned and crawled to Zhu Guangbo’s feet, "Old Zhu, no no, Elder Zhu, please spare us. We’ve been old friends for over a decade. Oh right, haven’t you forgotten? Last year, I even treated you to dinner!"

Zhu Guangbo, expressionless, motioned to his men with a hook of his hand: "Come, take care of this."

At his command, about a dozen bodyguards rushed up and started hacking wildly, turning the three of them into minced meat on the spot.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad Chapter 396 Old Friendships_1[1,155 words]

The next day, bright and early, Ye Fei took Little Ye back to Tianhe.

It just so happened to be Sunday, so Su Yueru had arranged to go out and have fun with a few mommy friends, and she took Little Ye with her.

Ye Fei had a rare day of leisure, and with nothing to do, he started cleaning around the house.

In his tidying, he inadvertently dug out many photos from his school days.

Looking at the photos, waves of memories surged in his heart, making Ye Fei feel somewhat emotionally complicated.

And when his gaze fell on the most familiar face in those photos, his heart shook slightly.

"Lu Dabao. It’s been a while since I’ve seen you, lad."

The Lu Dabao Ye Fei spoke of was his good classmate, good brother, and best friend.

He remembered, in his previous life, when he had hit rock bottom.

Everyone was laughing at him, ridiculing and mocking him, even stepping on him when he was down.

Only Lu Dabao kept looking out for his family in every possible way.

Even though Ye Fei knew that Lu Dabao’s family was in poor condition too, and he had a very demanding and mean girlfriend.

Still, Lu Dabao would come to visit whenever he had time, slipping him a few hundred yuan.

This friendship, he always kept close to his heart, thinking he would repay it when he could.

But for some reason, from a certain day on, Lu Dabao suddenly stopped coming.

Until Ye Fei ascended to immortality, Lu Dabao had never appeared again.

A living person had just disappeared like that, as if he had never been in this world.

And up until now, it has been four or five months without any news from Lu Dabao.

"Dabao, where on earth are you? Are you dead or alive?"

The more Ye Fei thought about it, the more agitated he became; he simply put away the photos and turned to practicing his skills to distract himself.

Recently, Ye Fei had increased the intensity of his cultivation of the Fortune of Immortals technique.

He had hoped to break through to the third layer today.

But the matter of Lu Dabao persistently disturbed his mind, and after practicing for several hours, he saw no progress, so he eventually stopped.

"Since my wife and child aren't at home, why not drown my sorrows in alcohol."

Having made up his mind, Ye Fei took a car to Changling Road's bar street.

Back during his university days, Lu Dabao had brought him here a few times.

The few unforgettable, happy memories happened here as well.

As Ye Fei walked, he suddenly stopped in front of a bar named "Drowning Sorrows."

"Didn't expect this bar to still be open," Ye Fei murmured with a twitch of his mouth.

This was precisely the bar where Lu Dabao took him for the first and last time.

That night, a beautiful woman tried to hit on Ye Fei but was rejected.

In her anger, she called a few thugs to hack Ye Fei.

If it wasn't for Lu Dabao desperately blocking for him, Ye Fei might have lost his life that night.

The past came flooding back, bringing a mix of emotions.

Although it was only the afternoon, the bar was quite crowded.

Flashing lights, shadows everywhere.

Especially in the center of the dance floor, men and women intertwined, dancing wildly.

Ye Fei made his way to the first seat he ever sat in and gestured with his hand.

"Waiter, bring the drinks!"

Listening to the jarring music, with bygone days in mind, Ye Fei drank bottle after bottle.

He quickly became slightly tipsy.

During this time, several beauties approached him to chat, but all were turned away by Ye Fei’s cold gaze.

Half an hour later, the music stopped.

A host wearing a baseball cap took the stage.

"Ladies and gentlemen, we have now come to the most intense and thrilling ’You Say, I Do’ segment. Do you have any fresh and interesting ideas for today?"

"Yes!"

"Of course, we do!"

"Cut the crap and get the clown on stage, I’ve thought of lots of great tricks to play on him today, haha!"

The crowd below responded enthusiastically.

"Great! Same rules as always, a thousand bucks for a request. Let’s have the clown come on stage!"

Accompanied by a series of rapid drum beats, a performer dressed up like a clown appeared on the stage.

As soon as the clown got on stage, he began making all sorts of amusing and pleasing antics.

Which caused bursts of laughter in the audience.

However, among them, some people had sneers of malice on their faces.

To build up the atmosphere, the bar had previously prepared many pompoms for guests to throw at the clown.

The clown performed a variety of funny dodging movements.

But with a thud, the clown suddenly fell to the ground and didn’t get up for a long time.

Ye Fei fixed his gaze and saw that the clown’s forehead had swollen into a large lump, from which trace amounts of fresh blood were seeping.

Looking down, he noticed not just pompoms, but also several pebbles scattered on the ground.

Someone had actually thrown pebbles at the clown!

Seeing this, Ye Fei’s brows furrowed sharply.

But the others showed not the slightest compassion, continuing to jeer loudly.

"Get up quick, it’s just a bump on the head, what are you playing dead for!"

"I paid money to see you perform, not play dead. If you don’t want to earn money, beat it early!"

"Damn it, cheap life, what are you acting all delicate and rich for? Fuck!"

Seeing the dissatisfaction in the audience, the boss went up and kicked the clown.

"You damned dog, how long do you want to sleep? If you want to sleep, go home!"

With clenched teeth, the clown struggled to get up from the ground.

It was clear that he was in pain.

But there was no choice; to make a living, he had to continue performing.

Soon, the clown was back in the performance zone.

"Come on! Clown, here’s a grand for you to bark like a dog for the boss!"

The clown took the money and immediately got down on the floor, barking a few times.

"Haha! Good boy! Indeed, nothing but a cheap dog!"

"Clown, clown, give me a pole dance! Make those poses raunchy!"

The clown hesitated for a moment but still complied.

When he made the most embarrassing moves, the crowd below whooped and cheered.

Ye Fei’s frown deepened, and he began to feel more sympathy for the clown.

At the same time, he saw not far away at a card table.

A slick-haired guy was urinating into a glass.

Having finished, he lifted the glass high.

"Clown, come here, come here! I’ll give you five grand to drink this glass of ’wine’!"

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 397 Reunion of Brothers_1[1,005 words]

The clown was delighted to see so much money.

After making several bows, he took the wine glass from the greasy-haired man’s hand and prepared to down it.

Ye Fei simply couldn’t stand it anymore, his eyebrows furrowed, he immediately barked, "Don’t drink!"

The clown was startled and stopped his action of drinking.

Ye Fei quickly walked up to him and said, "They’ve spiked your drink."

Ye Fei didn’t want to embarrass the clown, so he didn’t specify what was in the cup.

The greasy-haired man was instantly displeased, glaring at Ye Fei with eyes wide.

"None of your business, get lost or watch your back! Move!"

The greasy-haired man, with an intimidating look in his eyes, threatened while holding a voluptuous woman.

The underlings nearby were also itching to take action, some gripping sticks, others clenching their fists.

Clearly, if Ye Fei didn’t back off, they wouldn’t mind putting a few holes in him.

But how could Ye Fei care about such trash, he gave them an impassive glance, reached out to snatch the wine glass from the clown’s hand, and placed it on the table.

He then raised his voice and said to everyone, "Although the clown’s job is to amuse everyone, he has dignity. I hope you can all show some restraint. Don’t go too far!"

Ye Fei’s words, though powerful, fell on deaf ears among most of the crowd.

They turned up their noses, unconvinced and aggrieved.

"Who the hell is this guy, as if he’s got an extra breath in his nostrils."

"I’m here to spend money and have fun, and I have to listen to him? Bullshit! An overestimater!"

Hearing the crowd’s response, Ye Fei’s frown deepened, and he couldn’t help but shake his head.

What he hadn’t noticed was that, from the moment he appeared, the clown had been staring at him with a look of disbelief.

Eyes sparkling, lips trembling slightly.

"Damn it, did you not hear our boss talking to you?"

Upset at being ignored, the greasy-haired man was quite vexed.

So, one of his underlings stepped forward and jabbed Ye Fei forcefully a few times.

"Don’t meddle in other people’s business, and get out of here immediately, otherwise I won’t hesitate to use the bottle in my hand!"

After poking, the underling grabbed Ye Fei by the collar and held the bottle aloft, ready to strike.

Ye Fei’s eyebrows arched slightly, ready to make a move.

Suddenly, the clown rushed out, placing himself in front of Ye Fei.

"Big brother, big brother, don’t be mad. He’s my friend, he doesn’t know the rules. Don’t take him seriously, give me some face," the clown implored with a smile, nodding and bowing.

As soon as the clown spoke, Ye Fei’s mind buzzed.

Goosebumps rose all over his body.

"Dabao? Is it really you?!"

The clown turned around, giving Ye Fei a signature Lu Dabao smile.

"Who else could I be? But seriously, Fei, your leg..."

Before Lu Dabao could finish, the greasy-haired man cursed loudly.

"Fuck your mother, am I here to let you catch up? The money is here, the drink is here, do you fucking drink or not?"

"I'll drink! I'll drink! Don't be angry, bro."

Lu Dabao said this as he picked up the glass again.

The greasy-haired man and his underlings burst out laughing.

"Yes! Drink it all in one go! Don't leave a single drop, do you hear? Drink!"

Ye Fei's anger flared up in an instant, snatched the wine glass, and threw it towards the greasy-haired man.

"Drink your mother's *censored*!"

Crash!

The greasy-haired man failed to dodge in time, and the wine doused his face.

Unable to bear the smell of urine, he started to retch right there.

The underlings hurriedly came forward to wipe down their boss.

"Fei, what are you doing!"

Lu Dabao dragged Ye Fei aside, asking urgently.

"These bastards put piss in the drink to make you drink it! Now I'm letting them taste it," Ye Fei explained with a frown.

The greasy-haired man was by now beside himself with rage, his eyes red as he glared at Ye Fei.

"You little shit, I'll kill you today if it's the last thing I do, or my name isn't Chen!"

Lu Dabao once again stood in front of Ye Fei, confronting the greasy-haired man.

"Chen, I have no feud with you, why are you doing this to me!"

The greasy-haired man looked at Lu Dabao as if he were trash.

"Why? Aren't you just a clown for people's amusement? I have the money, so you do what I say! Today I make you drink urine, tomorrow I'll make you eat shit!"

"No? Then get lost, right now!"

At that moment, the bar owner also came running over, and upon realizing who was upset, quickly apologized profusely.

After apologizing, he backhanded Lu Dabao with a slap.

"You piece of trash! Kneel down and apologize to Chen this instant!"

Just as Lu Dabao was about to speak,

The owner threatened, "Kneel or get lost right now!"

Lu Dabao struggled for a moment, remembering his predicament.

He had no choice but to set aside his dignity and was about to kneel in apology.

Ye Fei wouldn’t just stand by and watch his good brother be humiliated, stepping forward to intervene.

But Lu Dabao pushed Ye Fei aside.

"Don’t get involved!"

With that, he continued to kneel down.

The greasy-haired man waved his hand, "Wait a minute. Just apologizing won’t cool my anger."

"Then what else do you want?" Lu Dabao asked dejectedly.

The greasy-haired man put one leg on the chair and pointed to his crotch.

"Come on, crawl through here, and then crawl back, saying ’I am a dog’ as you do it. After you crawl through, I’ll only break this kid’s legs today."

"If you don’t, neither of you will get to keep your lives! I, Chen Haiyang, keep my word!"

After the greasy-haired man pointed at Ye Fei, his underlings immediately brandished their knives and closed in.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 398: Drill Through_1[939 words]

Chen Haiyang was a notorious ruffian in the bar street, making a living by managing venues and issuing high-interest loans.

He had gathered a bunch of underlings, and in this area, he was almost an untouchable presence.

His hands were stained with more than one human life.

That’s why the bar owners were so polite to him, and why Lu Dabao was so afraid of him.

When the crowd saw that the clown and the young man had offended him, they immediately knew these two ignorant fellows were in for a very bad time today.

"You say, who should you not offend, yet you just had to offend Boss Chen, isn’t that just seeking death?"

"Instead of making easy money, you choose discomfort, it’s baffling. You, a clown who survives by selling your dignity, when told to drink something exciting you should just drink it, it won’t kill you. Now look what’s happened, you’ve caused a serious issue, now settle down."

"That friend of his is also delusional, not taking stock of his own worth before daring to stick his nose in other people’s business. Now his life is probably in danger too, right?"

The crowd’s discussions reached Ye Fei’s ears, making him quite angry.

Are all these people shameless bastards without any sense of right and wrong?

On the other side, Lu Dabao was caught in extreme turmoil.

"Brother Chen, we’ve had no old grudges in the past few days, why are you being so aggressive?"

While wiping his face with a wet cloth, Chen Haiyang replied disdainfully, "I just like to be aggressive, what about it? You could choose not to crawl, couldn’t you? If not, I’ll just kill him now and be done with it!"

One of the underlings sneered, "Look, you should’ve just obediently drunk that cup of urine and nothing would have happened. Now you’ve created such a mess. What a backward-moving fool!"

"Crawl! Crawl quickly! Hurry up and crawl!"

The underlings laughed heartily as they urged him on.

Even many of the surrounding spectators joined in with the mockery.

They no longer saw Lu Dabao as human, treating him as a beast for their amusement.

"Hurry up! I don’t have much patience!"

Chen Haiyang barked, and his underlings brought the blades even closer to Ye Fei’s neck.

Lu Dabao quickly yelled, "Okay! I'll crawl! I will!"

Suppressing his humiliation, veins bulging on his forehead, teeth tightly clenched, he was about to kneel down.

And at that moment, Ye Fei was vividly reminded of scenes from his previous life.

He remembered it was always like this. Whenever danger arose, it was always Lu Dabao who stepped forward.

He was the lamb that was protected and sheltered.

This made Ye Fei feel so indebted to his good brother.

Since he was already reborn,

The rules of the past had to change.

"Damn beast!"

Ye Fei growled.

Then his fists swung like meteor hammers.

Thump, thump!

Thump, thump, thump!

After several screams, everyone turned to look.

The knife-wielding thugs who had been menacing moments before were now bone-broken and lying on the ground motionless.

Nobody had expected this young man to be so deceptively powerful.

For a moment, everyone's mouths gaped in astonishment.

Lu Dabao was full of disbelief.

Was this really the Ye Fei he knew?

Before Lu Dabao could grasp the situation,

Ye Fei approached and kicked Chen Haiyang to the ground.

He followed it up with two more kicks.

Crack! Crack!

Two sharp snaps later, Chen Haiyang’s legs were broken.

"I’ll fuck your..."

Chen Haiyang pointed at Ye Fei, but before he could curse out loud,

Another kick from Ye Fei came down.

Crack!

An arm was snapped in two.

"Ah!..."

After a wail like that of a slaughtered pig, Chen Haiyang fainted.

Seeing this, everyone was stunned.

"This guy doesn’t look like much, but his kung fu is awesome! What group does he belong to?"

"Damn, how terrifying. This is a case of ’real people not showing their faces.’ But having offended Boss Chen, will he really come out of this unscathed?"

The bar owner was also shocked. Fearing retribution, he quickly tried to appease Lu Dabao.

"Big Bao, look, I hit you just now to protect you. After all, Boss Chen is not easy to provoke. If I hadn’t done that, he would have been even more ruthless with you. You can understand that, right?"

"Understand my ass!"

Slap!

Ye Fei delivered a slap.

The bar owner spun several times, losing two molars.

That wasn’t the end. Ye Fei didn’t spare those in the front row who had been the most vocal crowd members.

Each received a crisp slap, leaving them bleeding from the mouth.

"Remember this lesson and try to be a better person in the future. Otherwise, one day, you will pay with your life."

"Big Bao, let’s go."

Ye Fei grabbed his good brother’s wrist and strode out of the bar.

Even after they had walked far away from the bar, Lu Dabao felt as if he was in a dream.

"Ye, Ye Fei, is that really you?"

With a smile on his lips, Ye Fei punched Lu Dabao in the chest, "You silly bird, who else could it be if not me?"

Lu Dabao grinned, "Fei, when did your paralysis heal? And how did you suddenly become so awesome? Who taught you kung fu?"

Lu Dabao’s mind was full of question marks.

Ye Fei couldn’t just explain everything on the main road, so he dragged him to a place to remove the clown makeup and then found a restaurant.

Once seated, he began to tell his story.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 399 This woman is a bit evil_1[1,235 words]

Ye Fei certainly didn’t tell Lu Dabao the whole truth.

He only let him know a small part; as for the greater part, he naturally used white lies.

"That’s great, Feizi! I’m really happy from the bottom of my heart that you and your sister-in-law could recover," Lu Dabao said.

"I... I should have taken good care of you, taken care of Little Ye. But I... I’m sorry! Feizi, I’m really sorry!"

Lu Dabao lowered his head in shame, and tears streamed down his chubby face.

Ye Fei stepped forward and gave him a pat on the chest, "Dabao, what are you talking about? What sorry? I know you’ve done everything you could to help me. It was bad luck

before—nothing you could have changed, and besides, you've had such a heavy burden yourself."

"Right, how is your aunt's health now?"

Ye Fei clearly remembered that in his previous life, shortly after he became paralyzed, Lu Dabao's mother had a car accident that resulted in the amputation of her legs.

Lu Dabao himself came from a single-parent family, without a father. After his mother became disabled, the heavy responsibility of the whole family fell on his shoulders alone.

That was perhaps one of the reasons he suddenly disappeared.

When the matter was brought up, Lu Dabao's expression became even more somber.

With a slight tremble, he replied, "My mother committed suicide three months ago."

"What?!"

This news shocked Ye Fei quite a bit.

That was precisely when Lu Dabao disappeared.

So, such a big thing had happened in his family.

"How could Aunt think of such a thing! Didn't you tell me that your aunt could earn over a thousand a month with handcraft work? That should've been completely enough to supplement the family's expenses."

"You also said that although your aunt's legs were disabled, she always held hope for the future. But how could she..."

Lu Dabao shook his head vigorously, "I don't know either! I can't figure it out! Why my mother would do that!"

As the two were speaking, Lu Dabao's phone rang.

"Lu Dabao, where the hell are you!" the voice came harshly from the phone as soon as he picked up.

Lu Dabao looked embarrassed and quickly took the phone aside to talk.

Ye Fei knew it had to be his brother's sharp-tongued girlfriend, Lu Jing, on the phone.

Ye Fei never had a good impression of this woman.

Taking advantage of Lu Dabao’s devotion to her, she would bully him constantly and scold him as if he were her child.

On several occasions when they were eating together, the woman always managed to embarrass Lu Dabao in front of everyone.

All these were actually still bearable; what was most important was that the woman was particularly materialistic.

Coming from an ordinary worker’s family, she would buy all sorts of branded cosmetics and handbags on a whim and squeeze Lu Dabao when she ran out of money.

Ye Fei was puzzled, wondering how on earth Lu Dabao could keep putting up with a woman like that.

After a while, Lu Dabao came back to the table with a troubled look on his face.

"Uh... Feizi, Xiao Jing heard that you’ve recovered, and she insists on coming to see you," Lu Dabao said.

Ye Fei thought to himself, "This woman didn’t come to see me; she obviously just doesn’t want you to spend money and purposely came to keep an eye on you."

Although he thought this, he naturally couldn’t say it out loud.

Ye Fei responded with a faint smile, "Sure, it’s been a while since we’ve gotten together. Let’s have a good catch-up today."

Lu Dabao gave a dry smile, one that was even uglier than a cry.

Less than ten minutes later, a taxi stopped in front of the restaurant. A woman dressed in a strappy tank top and hot pants, dolled up in a gaudy fashion, stepped out of the car.

Her every step exuded an irrepressible coquettishness.

This person was Lu Jing.

"Yo, Ye Fei, I didn’t believe Dabao when he told me. I didn’t expect you actually recovered from paralysis? Truly a miracle!"

Lu Jing took off her sunglasses, revealing her heavily made-up, alluring eyes, and looked Ye Fei up and down.

Although her gaze was full of surprise, it was tainted with a thick layer of disdain beyond the surprise.

"What did I tell you, Dabao? The poorer you are, the tougher your life is. The poorer, the tougher. Didn’t I tell you so?"

Upon hearing this, Lu Dabao hurriedly nudged Lu Jing a few times while apologetically nodding at Ye Fei.

"What are you pushing me for? Am I wrong?"

Lu Jing shot Lu Dabao a fierce look, twisted her bottom as she sat down, and stared straight at Ye Fei.

"Ye Fei, you really are something, inviting our Dabao for a meal to celebrate your recovery. It’s really generous of you given all the care Dabao had shown you before."

"Since you’re treating, I won’t hold back today. Waiter, I want one of this, this, and these, and this. Also, bring us your most expensive bottle of wine."

"Little Jing, what are you doing? You know very well what kind of situation Feizi is in, right?"

Seeing her order so many expensive dishes and drinks, Lu Dabao quickly tried to intervene.

But Lu Jing twisted him sharply, "So what if I know? Even if you’re poor, you should eat and drink well, right? He’s just recovered from a major illness, what a joyous occasion, we should celebrate properly."

"Ye Fei hasn’t said anything yet, and here you are skimping on expenses; are you idle or what?"

"Besides, how much is a meal anyway? It’s not even one-fifth of the money you used to give him."

Ye Fei smiled indifferently.

"Dabao, Lu Jing is right. On such a happy day, how can we not have a good meal? Order whatever you want, I can afford it."

Ye Fei maintained the greatest restraint in front of Lu Dabao.

Otherwise, for a woman like her, Ye Fei would find even giving her a glance a waste of time.

Lu Dabao couldn’t control this woman either, and since Ye Fei had said this, he could only let her have her way.

In the end, when it came time to pay, he'd just secretly slip Ye Fei the money.

The three of them chatted while eating.

With Lu Jing there, the conversation was naturally filled with trivial matters.

Noticing that Ye Fei was not engaging, Lu Jing, with a seemingly concerned tone, asked, "Ye Fei, now that both you and your wife are well, what are your plans? You can't just keep loafing around, right?"

"How about this, I can help you two find some jobs that are sure to make money. I know a 'big brother' who owns a factory, why don't you go and be a security guard for him? Two thousand five hundred a month, with meals and accommodation included, and even three types of insurance. It's better than doing nothing all day, right?"

"And for your wife, well, I could introduce her to a job as a hostess in a high-end club. She wouldn't have to do anything all day, just stand there, and she could easily make over ten thousand a month. It's like picking up free money! What do you say?"

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 400 Ulterior Motives_1[1,147 words]

Lu Jing's impression of Ye Fei and his wife apparently still lingered on the time when they had been driven out of their family, left desolate and helpless.

But her actions were certainly not out of goodwill.

In fact, the job introduction she offered Ye Fei was just a pretext; getting Su Yueru to work at the club was her ultimate goal.

Start as a greeter for a few days, then gradually infiltrate and accompany clients in drinking.

And as the drinking goes on, it leads to the bed.

Ultimately, through intimidation and temptation, control her by various means and turn her into a cash cow.

Having seen Su Yueru several times, Lu Jing even believed that with Su Yueru's appearance and temperament, she could definitely be groomed into the top card of the club.

That way, the benefits she could reap would be substantial.

Obviously, this was not the first time she had done such a thing.

Only this time, she had made a mistake in her target.

Ye Fei saw right through her cunning intentions, put down his glass, the corners of his mouth curving slightly as he declined, "I appreciate the thought, but I already have other plans and won't need you to worry about it."

Lu Jing rolled her eyes, "Oh, you have other plans? What good plans could you possibly have?"

Ye Fei couldn't be bothered to explain, just curled his mouth corner up and remained indifferent.

Seeing that Ye Fei was set in his ways, Lu Jing's face filled with displeasure immediately.

"Hmph! You don't know what's good for you. You don't want my help? I can't be bothered to care! Just you wait and don't come back begging me with regrets later on!"

After that, the three of them casually talked about other things.

Ye Fei discovered that this woman was even more snobbish, opportunistic, mean, and insidious than he remembered.

He couldn't help but worry for his good brother.

As they were almost done with their meal,

a yellow Ferrari stopped in front of the restaurant, and then a man who looked to be a successful person in his thirties got out of the car and walked straight into the restaurant.

Ye Fei felt the man looked somewhat familiar but couldn't remember who he was for the moment.

During this process, through the glass, Lu Jing's foxy eyes never left the man.

And she even subconsciously posed in a coyly shy manner that betrayed a woman's spring emotions.

Witnessing this, Ye Fei's eyebrows wrinkled immediately, sensing something amiss.

But he didn't let on, as he picked up a piece of braised pork and put it in his mouth.

"Tsk tsk tsk, just look at that guy, probably not even thirty, yet he's dressed in designer labels and driving a luxury car. Then look at you! All the money you make in a year couldn't even afford one of his wheel rims!"

Without regard for the setting, Lu Jing pinched Lu Dabao’s ear.

After swallowing the food in his mouth, Lu Dabao mumbled, "If I were just a little luckier, I’d definitely be no worse off than him."

"Stop making excuses and looking for reasons out there when you’re just not putting in the effort!" Lu Jing sipped her drink and scoffed disdainfully, though her eyes still flitted towards the successful man.

Watching this, Ye Fei couldn’t stand it and spoke up for his friend, "Your words are unfair. Dabao is diligent; it’s just that you haven’t seen it."

"Cut it out! What’s the use of being diligent? People like you who lack ability, no matter how hard you try, you’re destined to work for others all your lives!"

"When others sit, you stand; when others stand, you kneel. That’s the difference in level between people!"

After explaining for a while, Lu Jing impatiently rolled her eyes at Ye Fei.

"Forget it, talking to someone like you is a waste of breath. You’ll never understand that feeling of supremacy, of looking down on all the other mountains."

Lu Jing then cast her gaze back to the man, tilting her chin up.

"But him, he’s different. Just one look and you can tell he’s one of the elites, an existence you’ll never be able to catch up with."

Just as Lu Jing finished speaking, she noticed the man’s gaze suddenly falling on her side, and he quickened his pace towards them with a look of pleasant surprise.

Lu Jing thought the man was coming for her, and her heart fluttered. She unconsciously tugged at her straps, exposing her cleavage.

Unexpectedly, the man walked right past her without giving her a second glance.

Instead, he went straight to Ye Fei and gave a ninety-degree bow.

"Mr. Ye, I pay my respects to you."

"You are?"

Ye Fei still couldn’t recall who the man was.

"I’m Zheng He, the president of Donghua Group. You’ve forgotten, the last time you dined with Mr. Bai, I was there pouring wine for you throughout."

As Ye Fei was about to respond, Lu Jing interrupted,

"Hey, little brother, I think you've mistaken someone else for your acquaintance," she said, giggling behind her hand.

In her view, the idea that the chairman of the prestigious Donghua Group would serve such a nobody was preposterous!

Absolutely mistaken identity!

But Zheng He was very certain.

"Miss, Mr. Ye is so respected and esteemed, there's no way I could mistake him for someone else."

"Hahaha!"

Lu Jing laughed even louder.

"Him? Respected and esteemed?"

Lu Jing could not associate Ye Fei with that idiom in any way.

"He's nothing but a son-in-law from a small family, now a discarded pawn, with nothing to his name, a mere pauper. And you say he's respected and esteemed? Young man, you're too humorous!"

Finishing her words, Zheng He's eyebrows shot up in indignation.

If not for the consideration that she was dining with Ye Fei, she might be a friend,

he would have slapped her right then and there.

Just then, Lu Jing's phone rang, and her face changed upon answering. Saying "I'll be right there," she dashed out the door to hail a taxi and left, abandoning Lu Dabao in the process.

After she left, Zheng He glanced at Lu Dabao before saying to Ye Fei, "Mr. Ye, may I have a word with you?"

The two stepped aside, and Zheng He got straight to the point, "It's obvious that Mr. Ye must be good friends with that gentleman, and that woman is your friend's girlfriend, correct?"

Ye Fei nodded, "What insights do you have?"

Leaning in a bit closer, Zheng He spoke in a low voice with a slight frown, "I really shouldn’t say this, but I can’t conceal it from you. Actually, I’ve seen that woman before, she works at a high-end club."

"Well, to put it bluntly, she’s a prostitute."