# Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 401 Hidden Truth_1[ 1,034 words ]

After listening to Zheng He’s words, Ye Fei nodded to indicate that he could leave.

Zheng He bowed and did as he was told, nodding slightly to Lu Dabao as he left.

"Dabao, how many years have you been with Lu Jing?"

After hearing Zheng He’s words, a feeling of discomfort arose in Ye Fei’s heart.

Once seated, he couldn’t help but ask this question.

Yet, to maintain Lu Dabao’s dignity, Ye Fei didn’t want to directly confront him with this issue.

"More than two years, almost three," Lu Dabao replied.

"Oh. So, how well do you really understand Lu Jing?" Ye Fei asked again.

"A lot."

At this moment, the expression on Lu Dabao’s face also became much more solemn.

Before Ye Fei could ask a third question, Lu Dabao smiled awkwardly.

"It looks like the person just now not only recognized Little Jing but also told you about her job accompanying others for drinks, right?" he said.

Ye Fei was taken aback when he heard this.

"You already knew?"

"Of course, I’m not a fool. After being with her for so long, how could I not notice?"

"Then you still...?"

With a confused look on his face, Ye Fei didn’t finish his sentence, but Lu Dabao smiled bitterly and explained, "Actually, Little Jing has her own difficulties. To be more precise, everything she has done to this day, she did for me."

"For you?"

Ye Fei was even more puzzled.

"What do you mean by that?"

Lu Dabao continued, "A year ago, I tried to invest like others and lost all the tens of thousands from my family, and even owed hundreds of thousands in high-interest loans."

"Later, when my mother got into a car accident and all these things happened, Little Jing not only didn't leave me but also helped me pay off the loans."

"Little Jing has sacrificed too much for me, so no matter what she does, I am willing to forgive her. Frankly, without Little Jing, I would probably have been hacked to death by those lenders long ago."

Ye Fei nodded, realizing that Lu Jing was indeed very devoted and loyal to Lu Dabao.

"By the way, doesn't your family have an old house that's said to be worth quite a bit of money? Why not sell the old house to pay off the debt?"

Lu Dabao sighed, shaking his head: "If it could be sold, what else is there to say? If it were sellable, I would have turned things around long ago, and wouldn't have been driven to this point."

"Due to some policy reasons, that old house has never reached the selling period. But I heard that the period isn't far off."

"That house could sell for at least ten or eight million at the least, and then all the debts could be paid off in one go, and Little Jing and I could make a complete turnaround."

"By the way, with the remaining money, we brothers could start a small business. If my life gets better, of course, I can't let you continue to live in poverty," he added.

Lu Dabao was planning for the future.

Ye Fei was touched and smiled faintly, "We'll talk about that when the time comes."

Though Lu Dabao's story was moving and made him see Lu Jing in a different light,

He still felt that something was off about this story.

What exactly, he couldn't pinpoint at the moment.

The two had nearly finished their meal and agreed to go home and meet another day.

Just after parting ways with Lu Dabao, Su Yueru's phone call came through.

"Husband, come to the clinic quickly, there has been an accident!"

Ye Fei hurried to the clinic.

In the hospital bed, Meng Sen’s upper body was wrapped with many bandages, especially around the right eye, where blood oozed out unstoppably.

The Divine Doctor walked out of the ward, sighing, "The patient’s other injuries are not serious, but the right eye was completely blown to a pulp, it definitely cannot be saved."

Hearing this, Su Yueru covered her mouth, heartbroken.

"It was all to protect me and Little Ye that Brother Meng ended up so badly injured."

Ye Fei’s brows furrowed tightly: "What exactly happened!"

Wang Jianglong hurriedly stepped forward and explained in a low voice, "According to the brothers responsible for Yueru’s protection, this afternoon, while Yueru and her girlfriends were having a barbecue, they were attacked by a group of desperados."

"Each of these guys was skilled and came prepared. Our brothers fought desperately to hold them off."

"But unexpectedly, one of them detonated the explosives on his body, catching the brothers off guard, killing several on the spot."

"Fortunately, Old Meng was quick both in hand and eye; at the moment of the explosion, he shielded Yueru and Little Ye with his body. Otherwise, the consequences would have been unimaginable."

Ye Fei’s eyebrows shot up: "Who are these people! Are they from the Pangu Sect?"

Wang Jianglong shook his head: "No. According to the information just obtained, the lead attacker was named Zhao Yong, whose father is the top tycoon Zhao Wenming from Canglang Continent."

"Zhao Wenming?"

Ye Fei immediately understood; this was a retaliatory attack.

"Where is Zhao Yong now?"

Wang Jianglong answered, "Dead, he was the one who self-detonated. Of the other six attackers, two are dead, and the rest have been subdued."

"Good, spare none of them."

As soon as he finished speaking, Zhu Guangbo’s phone call came in.

"Mr. Ye! You must be careful these next few days! Just last night Zhao Wenming died, and his eldest son mysteriously disappeared."

"I've just received information that the man has spent his fortune hiring many desperados, intending to harm you!"

Ye Fei responded coldly, "Zhao Yong has already made his move."

After a pause on the other end of the phone, the voice trembled, "Then, you're not hurt, are you?"

"No. But now I have a task for you."

"Please instruct me, Mr. Ye."

"Eliminate all potential threats within the Zhao family and the other two major wealthy families. I do not want today's events to happen again."

"Understood! I'll get on it right away!"

# Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 402 Accidental Encounter_1[ 952 words ]

In order to protect his wife and child, Meng Sen paid the price of losing an eye.

Ye Fei felt both grateful and guilty.

However, Meng Sen was very nonchalant about it.

"Mr. Ye, if it weren't for you, I might not have survived three months. Losing an eye for you is nothing," Meng Sen said.

The more Meng Sen said this, the guiltier Ye Fei felt.

Although he couldn't restore Meng Sen's eyeball, Ye Fei helped him a lot in other ways.

Including helping him improve his inner strength, enhance his power, and strengthen his physique.

In just one night, Meng Sen's strength had greatly increased.

Time came to six o'clock in the morning.

Right after Ye Fei left the hospital ward, Meng Sen received a mysterious text message.

"Big brother Meng, I have found out where our enemy is hiding. I am now going to the place we agreed on last time to wait for you. I hope you can come quickly. — Sì."

Upon seeing the message, Meng Sen was ecstatic.

The sender was none other than Sì.

Ever since Sì found out that the person behind the annihilation of her family was her former master, she started her revenge plan.

But she was, after all, alone and vulnerable, so she thought of Meng Sen, who also harbored deep hatred toward the Pangu Sect.

"Wait for me."

After quickly replying with two words, Meng Sen hurried out of the medical hall.

Time came to noon, and Ye Fei came to the hospital with a nutritious meal to visit Meng Sen.

However, he did not expect the ward to be empty.

He only found a note from Meng Sen beside the bed.

"Brother Ye, I will never forget your great kindness and deep debt. I hope to meet you again, wherever you may be. Don’t worry."

After reading the note, Ye Fei looked out the window, his eyes filled with indistinct thoughts.

...

A few days later, one morning, Lu Dabao excitedly called Ye Fei.

"Feizi! It’s sold! My family’s old house has been sold! Guess, how much did I get for it?"

"Where would I guess that from."

"Twenty million! A full twenty million!!"

"That much?"

"Yeah, I didn’t expect that either. By market value, that old house of mine was worth at most ten million. But this morning, a big boss came to me, offered twenty million straight up, and even smoothed out the regulation issues for me. Do you think my time has come, brother? Haha!"

"Then congratulations to you, Dabao," Ye Fei replied nonchalantly.

Seeing his good brother so happy, he felt what he had done was worth it.

In fact, there was no such thing as good fortune striking; that so-called big boss was someone Ye Fei had sent.

"Quit the nonsense. I'm at Hengfa Bank's head office now. Hurry up and come over. After we deposit the money, accompany me to buy some stuff."

"Okay, wait for me."

After hanging up the phone, Ye Fei quickly rushed over.

Two hours later.

In front of Jinglong Shopping Mall.

Lu Dabao, carrying a designer bag worth three hundred thousand, couldn't stop smiling.

"This is the bag that Xiaojing has been dreaming of getting; I have to give her a nice surprise this time."

Ye Fei was noncommittal beside him.

"Where to next?"

"Where else? Of course, to Xiaojing's place. TAXI!"

Just as Lu Dabao was about to wave his hand, he suddenly noticed a familiar figure across the street.

He looked intently.

"Eh? Xiaojing?"

He was about to shout when Ye Fei suddenly stopped him.

"Hold on a second."

"Hold on for what?"

Ye Fei pointed with his chin.

Lu Dabao quickly noticed that following Lu Jing, several sleazy-looking men had caught up.

At first, Lu Dabao thought they were coming to hit on her.

But soon, he realized it wasn't the case.

He saw Lu Jing flirting and frolicking with them, her behavior incredibly intimate, clearly old acquaintances.

Lu Dabao watched, anger rising in his chest.

Just as he was about to step forward, Lu Jing and the others slipped into the Kangming Hospital across the street.

"What's Xiaojing doing here?" Lu Dabao muttered to himself.

Ye Fei smirked and said, "Just follow up and you'll see."

Lu Dabao nodded and quickly followed.

But as soon as he reached the hospital entrance, several security guards blocked his way.

"Make way! Please move aside!" the guards urged, pushing the crowd aside while gesturing respectively to several luxury cars from outside.

Lu Dabao, worried about losing them, cursed in frustration: "Damn nuisance!"

Hearing Lu Dabao's disrespectful words, a security guard immediately glowered at him.

"Young man, do you have any idea who's in that car you're cursing? That's the chairman of Pingfeng Group, Zhao Ming! In Tianhe City, how many people dare to curse him? You looking to lose your life?"

Hearing the words "Pingfeng Group," Lu Dabao was scared enough to cover his mouth promptly.

Ye Fei, on the other hand, smiled thinly.

Zhao Ming? Wasn't he Zhu Guangbo's trusted lieutenant?

After the cars passed, Lu Dabao hurriedly continued to chase after Lu Jing.

Sneaking all the way to the eighth floor of the inpatient department, he watched Lu Jing's group enter a high-class sickroom.

Now Lu Dabao was even more puzzled;; he hadn't heard about anyone in Lu Jing's family being sick.

Quietly approaching the door, he looked through the window and saw something that made his eyes pop.

He actually saw Lu Jing lying on the bed, getting intimate with a man.

And this man was none other than Chen Haiyang—the one who had spiked his drink with urine at the bar that night!

# Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 403 The Villain’s Conspiracy_1[ 1,021 words ]

Even though Lu Dabao knew that his girlfriend often had various intimate contacts with men for a living,

When he actually witnessed it with his own eyes, he still found it hard to accept.

He swung his fist, ready to rush in.

"Wait a minute!"

Ye Fei grabbed Lu Dabao.

"Dabao, hold on for a moment,"

Ye Fei said in a hushed voice.

"Hold on my ass! I’m about to explode!"

Lu Dabao roared hoarsely.

"Listen to me!" Ye Fei said seriously.

He always felt that Chen Haiyang’s acquaintance with Lu Jing was absolutely no coincidence.

Maybe they would hear some explosive news soon.

Luckily, Lu Dabao was somewhat persuadable, enduring the pressure of a green field sprouting atop his head, his teeth clenched with a cracking sound, staring at the eye-scorching scene inside the room.

"Haiyang Bro, how much longer do I have to live like this? I'm sick of that loser; I feel nauseous just looking at him now. I'll go crazy if this continues!"

After a moment of intimacy, Lu Jing lay on Chen Haiyang, complaining in a coquettish tone.

Chen Haiyang hooked Lu Jing's small face, looking lecherous.

"My little beauty, don't rush. Isn't the ban on selling that stupid bird's old family house about to end? Just bear with it a few more days; as soon as we get our hands on the money from that idiot selling the house, you can kick him to the curb."

Lu Jing's eyes lit up, and she quickly sat up.

"Haiyang Bro, you'd better not renounce my share! Speaking of which, I contributed the most to this whole thing!"

Chen Haiyang chuckled and gave a firm squeeze on one of Lu Jing's fleshier parts.

"Of course, without my heart and soul, my little darling, how could that moron have been fooled so easily. Hahaha!"

Lu Jing twisted her waist and started to flatter Chen Haiyang.

"If it weren't for you making him lose money on the deal and having me lie to him about borrowing money at high interest rates to fill the gap,"

"How could he be so devoted to me, even willing to be a cuckold with relish? Giggle giggle, when you think about it, Haiyang Bro, you deserve a larger share of the credit."

There was laughter and talk inside the room.

But the person outside was so angry he was almost exploding.

Even if Lu Dabao was rather simple, he now fully understood what was going on.

"Jing! You! Why did you do this to me! No! This can't be real, this mustn't be true!"

This blow was too heavy for Lu Dabao.

He simply couldn't accept it.

With a shocked expression, he squatted on the ground, frantically tearing at his own hair, mumbling incoherently.

Ye Fei, inflamed beyond endurance, pushed open the door and walked in.

"Slut! How could you do this to Dabao?"

Ye Fei’s sudden appearance startled both Chen Haiyang and Lu Jing.

But once they saw who it was, they laughed disdainfully.

In the hospital room, besides the two of them, there were a dozen underlings, each holding a weapon.

Seeing Ye Fei come in, two underlings immediately closed the door.

Lu Jing, with nothing to fear, raised her chin, "Ye Fei? What a coincidence."

Ye Fei stared coldly at Lu Jing, "I’m asking you, why did you do this to Dabao."

Lu Jing snorted lightly, "Why? Is there even a need to ask? Of course, it’s for money!"

"Did you really think I would spend my life with that loser Lu Dabao? In my eyes, that loser is not even worth the shit on the ground! Haiyang Bro is the one I love!"

"Hey, why do you and that old hag always ask such idiotic questions."

"You’re talking about Auntie Lu? Speaking of which, isn’t Lu Ying’s suicide somewhat related to you?"

A few days ago, when Lu Dabao mentioned his mother’s suicide, Ye Fei had his suspicions.

Now, linking the current events, it’s hard not to draw such a conclusion.

At this point, Lu Jing laughed carelessly, "What does it have to do with me? I casually mentioned that if this burden died, I would be willing to be with her son."

"Who would have thought she would really go and die? How stupid is that? Don’t splash this dirty water on me."

Ye Fei’s fists clenched instantly, his eyes blazing like lamps.

"You really dare say anything to me."

Lu Jing covered her mouth, laughing, "So what if I did tell you? You can’t possibly think you’re getting out of here unscathed, do you?"

Chen Haiyang looked fiercely at Ye Fei, "Was it you who broke my legs at the bar that day? I never came looking for you, but here you are, delivering yourself to my door. Damn mongrel! You won’t leave here alive today!"

Ye Fei’s face was expressionless as he looked back, "That’s exactly what I was going to say."

Chen Haiyang’s mouth twisted arrogantly, "That day I had too few people with me, that’s why you got lucky. You don’t think you’re going to be lucky again today, do you?"

The dozen or so underlings surrounded him, each holding a half-meter-long machete.

Two of them even had a handgun in each hand!

"Do him in!"

At the boss’s command, the underlings attacked viciously.

"Honey, come, have a grape and enjoy the show,"

Lu Jing casually popped a grape into Chen Haiyang’s mouth.

Just as the two of them were getting ready to watch Ye Fei get beaten up,

they looked up only to find, to their astonishment, that the dozen underlings were all beaten up, lying on the ground, motionless.

And Ye Fei didn’t have a scratch on him.

Before Lu Jing could react, she noticed Lu Dabao standing stiffly at the door,

staring at her with an infernal gaze.

"Da, Dabao? What are you doing here?"

Lu Dabao, gritting his teeth and bulging his eyes, slapped her across the face.

"Evil woman!"

Ye Fei, however, slowly walked up to Chen Haiyang and smashed the cast on his leg into powder with one punch.

# Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 404 Dead Person_1[ 1,264 words ]

"Ah! My leg! My leg!"

"Fuck you! I just got that leg fixed, you bastard!"

Bang bang!

Chen Haiyang was cursing when Ye Fei suddenly picked him up with one hand and hammered two more punches into his nose.

With those two punches, Chen Haiyang’s entire face caved in.

His front teeth shattered all over the ground.

"You son of a bitch! You’re dead meat! My cousin will be here any minute, and I swear I’ll chop you into a thousand pieces!"

Ye Fei sneered coldly, grabbed Chen Haiyang by the hair, and slammed him against the wall.

On the other side, seeing Chen Haiyang lose it, Lu Jing snapped back to reality from her shock.

"Haiyang Bro!"

Lu Jing rushed to Chen Haiyang’s side and glared at Ye Fei and Lu Dabao with venomous eyes.

"You have no idea who my brother Haiyang’s cousin is, do you? He is Zhao Ming! The Chairman of Pingfeng Group! That’s someone you can’t afford to mess with!"

Upon hearing the name Zhao Ming, Lu Dabao’s heart skipped a beat.

It didn’t matter what happened to him, but he couldn’t drag his good brother into this.

"Fei Zi, you go. This is my family matter, I’ll deal with it myself."

Ye Fei knew exactly what Lu Dabao was thinking; he didn’t want to drag him down.

"Dabao, don’t worry, neither of us will have any trouble."

Lu Dabao urged him anxiously, "I told you to go, just go!"

He knew Zhao Ming would arrive very soon, and if Ye Fei didn’t leave now, it would be too late.

But Ye Fei remained indifferent.

Squeak.

With that sound, the hospital room door was pushed open.

Two men in black suits entered, followed by a distinguished-looking man, with a dozen more bodyguards trailing behind him.

The newcomer was Zhao Ming.

His brow furrowed upon seeing the chaotic state of the room.

Meanwhile, Chen Haiyang burst out crying and crawled over.

"Cousin! You finally made it. Someone bullied me, you have to help me kill these two fuckers!"

Zhao Ming had never liked his cousin and seldom interacted with him.

If it weren't for his mother insisting that he visit the hospital, he would have never come.

Now, as soon as they met, his so-called cousin was asking him to fight and kill, which immediately irritated Zhao Ming even more.

Lu Jing also hurried over, adding her own spin to the story.

"Cousin, nice to see you. Those two guys have a grudge against Brother Haiyang. They were so arrogant, trying to kill him. I told them to consider Zhao Ming's, your face, because you're our cousin."

"But no sooner had I mentioned you than they started hitting even harder, saying if you dared to show up, they'd beat you up too."

Zhao Ming glanced at Lu Jing out of the corner of his eye, immediately perceiving that she was trouble.

Then, following the direction of her pointing finger...

Thud!

Zhao Ming's heart skipped a beat.

Lu Dabao quickly stepped forward to shield Ye Fei.

"It was me who hit them. If you want to kill or maim someone, aim at me, that'll do!"

As he spoke, his body trembled slightly.

He was well aware that to someone like Zhao Ming, killing a commoner like himself was as easy as squishing an ant.

So if someone had to die, let it be him alone.

Ye Fei leaned against the windowsill, arms crossed, gazing indifferently at Zhao Ming.

Chen Haiyang completely failed to notice the terror in his cousin Zhao Ming's eyes and continued to point and accuse Ye Fei.

"Cousin, look at that bastard, he doesn't even consider you in his sights, you see how arrogant he is, you must teach him a harsh lesson, help your cousin get some air out!"

"Get some air out for your mom!"

Zhao Ming kicked Chen Haiyang and sent him flying.

Then, in front of everyone, he bent at the waist and approached Ye Fei, proceeding to give a trembling ninety-degree bow.

"Mr. Ye, please let me explain, I have nothing to do with this guy at all. I don't even know who he is!"

Because of fear, beads of cold sweat formed on Zhao Ming's forehead and temples.

He desperately tried to disassociate himself from Chen Haiyang at all costs.

Lu Dabao was completely stunned by this scene.

He wondered how it was possible for the chairman of Pingfeng Group to be so afraid of Ye Fei?

Chen Haiyang and Lu Jing were also completely baffled.

"Cousin, what are you talking about? Why are you bowing to such a minor character?"

Zhao Ming suddenly turned around, "Who's going to shut this asshole's bird beak for me!"

Two bodyguards, hearing this, went up to Chen Haiyang who was pushed down onto the ground. Someone picked up a floor cleaning rag and stuffed it into his mouth.

"Mr. Ye, what exactly is going on here?"

Zhao Ming, noticing the fighting scene in the room, knew that Chen Haiyang had seriously angered Ye Fei and asked cautiously.

"You don't need to ask what's going on, you only need to know that I don't want that guy to live another day, and that's enough."

"Yes, yes, I know what to do!"

Without any hesitation, Zhao Ming turned to his bodyguards and made a neck-slashing gesture.

The bodyguards understood immediately and escort Chen Haiyang out.

Chen Haiyang realized that his cousin wasn't kidding and struggled, pleading for mercy desperately.

But instead, he received a beating from the bodyguards.

Lu Dabao was completely dumbfounded.

Lu Jing also trembled and stood frozen, not daring to even let out a fart.

"Mr. Ye, is there anything else you need me to do for you? Just give the order."

Zhao Ming turned his head and glanced at Lu Jing before asking.

"It's not necessary, you may go now."

"Yes! I shall obey."

Zhao Ming agreed respectfully and left the room orderly.

"Dabao, how you deal with this woman is up to you."

Upon hearing this, Lu Jing's heart contracted.

Lu Dabao stared at Lu Jing intently for a moment and then roared in a low voice, "Get lost! I never want to see you again!"

To his words, Lu Jing couldn't help but burst into laughter.

"Hahaha! I knew it, you useless trash wouldn't dare to do anything to me! Just look at how pathetic you are; you deserve me cheating on you, deserve to be a sissy like your mother!"

"Don't think that just because you let me go today, I'm grateful to you. Remember my words, Lu Dabao, without Chen Haiyang, it's only a matter of time before I find another rich and powerful man to latch onto, while you'll always be useless!"

After speaking, Lu Jing swayed her hips and walked forward, attempting to seduce Ye Fei.

"Tsk, I didn't see it coming, even Zhao Ming is so afraid of you. Although I don't know why, it's clear you're different from that trash."

Ye Fei didn’t even spare her a glance and said coldly, "Are you done with your nonsense? If you’re done, then scram."

"Giggle! Alright, alright, men are all the same. We’ll have plenty of time in the future!"

Lu Jing left with a flirtatious laugh.

Ye Fei glanced at Lu Dabao who was shivering from head to toe and with a wave of his hand, struck towards Lu Jing’s back.

Countless strands of True Qi entered Lu Jing’s body, converging towards her vital points.

Lu Jing appeared unharmed, yet she was as good as dead.

# Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 405: Opened a Restaurant_1[ 922 words ]

Since his brother couldn’t bear to make a move, he had to do it himself.

Once this vital point was hit, it could be a short as ten days or as long as one month before death ensued.

After Lu Jing left, Ye Fei consoled his good brother.

"All right, it’s all in the past now. That kind of woman isn’t worth your sorrow."

Upon hearing this, Lu Dabao forced a smile, "Are you kidding me? I’m too happy to even start! Come on, let’s have a drink!"

That meal, they drank until the sky spun and the earth went dark, until they were drunkenly dreaming.

While drinking, Lu Dabao asked why Zhao Ming was so respectful towards Ye Fei.

Ye Fei didn’t beat around the bush this time and told Lu Dabao about how he knew some important figures in Tianhe.

Lu Dabao listened, stunned for several minutes without coming back to his senses.

He continued to ask how Ye Fei came to know these people.

This time, Ye Fei didn’t explain it clearly but simply cooked up a lie to skirt around the truth.

"Feizi, remember that little dream I told you about before?"

Intoxicated, Lu Dabao slurred from the bed, barely awake.

"Of course, I remember. Haven't you always wanted to open your own Chinese restaurant?" Ye Fei said, sipping his tea and feeling comforted as his good brother brought up his dream.

"You're a true brother! My parents gave me life, but Feizi knows me best! Exactly! I've decided, I'll look for a place tomorrow and open my restaurant!"

"Now that I have money and there are no bitches to boss me around, I'll do whatever I please! Damn it!"

Lu Dabao babbled and gesticulated in a drunken stupor.

Ye Fei replied with a faint smile, "Alright then, when the time comes, I'll invite all the local bigwigs to support you."

Lu Dabao suddenly sat up and shoved his face close to Ye Fei's.

"Burp! It's a promise then, pinky promise. Burp!"

Lu Dabao raised his little finger, but before they could hook pinkies, he burped and fell over asleep.

Ye Fei covered him with a blanket and whispered, "Rest easy, brother. If Ye Fei has given his word, he will never go back on it."

...

A few days passed.

That morning, after finishing breakfast and dropping Little Ye off at school, Ye Fei received a call from Lu Dabao.

"Feizi! My restaurant opens tomorrow! You've got to come show your support, I'll send you the address in a bit."

Ye Fei was taken aback, "Damn, you move fast, don't you?"

"That's right! When big men decide to act, we do it swiftly and decisively! Oh right, Feizi, you meant what you said last time, right?"

"Huh? What did I say?"

"Come on, you forgot so quickly. Didn’t you say you’d invite the bigwigs to support me? Brother, I’m counting on you for this."

Ye Fei laughed loudly, "Don’t worry, your affairs are my affairs; I guarantee all the bigwigs will show up."

"That settles it! And don’t forget to bring your wife and kid too!"

After hanging up, Ye Fei got to work, sending messages to Zhu Guangbo, Bai Yunfei, and others.

Time flew by, and the day after next arrived.

On Zhongling Road, Dabao’s Restaurant was decked out in lights and bustling with guests—it was exceptionally lively.

Ye Fei arrived early and looked up to see a sizable storefront.

After greeting his good brother and exchanging pleasantries and congratulations,

Ye Fei had intended to help his friend out, but Lu Dabao firmly kept him seated.

"Today, you’re my most important guest, so you’re not allowed to move; just sit tight and hold the fort here."

"Right, you did invite your influential friends, didn’t you?"

Ye Fei rolled his eyes, "Relax, everyone will be there as promised."

"Great! I owe you one, brother," Lu Dabao played his part, then turned to greet other guests.

Inside the hall, about half of the twenty-odd tables were already filled with customers.

Then, one by one, the bigwigs began to make their entrance.

Wan Jing, Li Mingzhen, Gao Feng, Wang Jianglong...

Each person’s arrival caused a significant stir in the crowd.

"Holy smokes, Wan Jing and Li Mingzhen, the two Divine Doctors are here too? Lu Dabao is well-connected! He knows these medical big shots?"

"Eh? Who’s that? Isn’t that Canglangzhou’s big shot, Gao Feng? No mistake, right? A business tycoon like him, and Dabao managed to invite him over?"

"Damn damn damn! The captain of Qianlong Squad, Wang Jianglong! Holy crap, Dabao even knows people from the Combat Department! My God, what's going on?"

While everyone was still amazed, these influential figures actually lined up to approach Ye Fei.

And they respectfully greeted Ye Fei with, "Good day, Mr. Ye."

"Damn!"

At this, everyone present was utterly astounded.

"Who's that guy sitting right at the center, looking so ordinary? How come all these big shots are queuing to pay their respects to him?"

"Yeah, I have no idea either. Just now I thought he was sitting in the wrong place and was about to ask him to move. Good thing I kept my mouth shut, otherwise..."

"Tsk tsk, so young and yet commanding such reverence from these heavy hitters—truly a young hero emerges! And he's so modest too. I can't believe Dabao knows such a promising young talent, color me envious."

Whilst they murmur among themselves, all eyes, filled with awe and envy, were now focused on Ye Fei.

# Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 406 The So-Called Friend_1[ 1,232 words ]

After greeting Ye Fei, Wang Jinglong and the others went back to their own seats.

The atmosphere remained lively.

But within that liveliness, there was now a subtle solemnity.

At this moment, another group of people entered from the door.

These people were all quite young, chatting and laughing with each other, looking around.

Ye Fei quickly recognized these people.

They were all close friends of himself and Lu Dabao.

To be more precise, they used to be friends.

Since his fall from grace in his previous life, these people had gradually distanced themselves from him.

As they gradually began to do well, they even stopped associating with Dabao.

It was really unexpected that they would come to Dabao's shop opening.

He remembered that Dabao had said he wouldn't invite them that day when they drank together.

It seemed they had come uninvited.

Ye Fei knew that seeing Dabao doing well, they wanted to come and renew the friendship.

Such friends, really not much fun at all.

After entering the door, they started looking for good seats.

Soon, they spotted Ye Fei not far away.

"Hey? Guys, look, who's that?"

The few of them looked carefully, all with a surprised face.

"F*ck! I'm not dreaming, am I?"

They quickly approached Ye Fei, surrounding him as if he were an animal in a zoo.

"Ye Fei? You've recovered from your paralysis?"

"Medical science is really advanced nowadays, huh? Even paralysis can be cured, not bad, not bad!"

"You know, you really should have given your brothers a heads-up when you got better? We might have been able to help you out or something."

Ye Fei replied with a light smile, "No need."

The coldness from Ye Fei instantly made the others feel uncomfortable.

Damn it!

An outcast dog of a lost home, a sick person, and still acting all high and mighty.

Pretending to be something you're not, don't you even consider whether you have that kind of status!

The few of them sneered and sat down in the seats next to Ye Fei.

The one closest to Ye Fei was named Pang Chun, who was the most successful among them and also the one who looked down on Ye Fei the most.

As soon as he sat down, he began to tease Ye Fei.

"Ye Fei, now that your paralysis is cured, you probably don't have a job yet, right?"

"You can't just idle around, and it's not like you can feed on the northwest wind, right?"

With that, he turned to look at the person next to him.

"Jianglong, doesn't your factory need a night watchman? It's perfect for Ye Fei. We shouldn't let the good opportunities go to outsiders; how could we let such easy work benefit others?"

The guy named Jianglong's eyes lit up, "Okay!"

Then he said to Ye Fei, "Two thousand five hundred a month, work one day and rest the next. Just sweep the yard and feed the dogs and such. What do you say, Ye Fei? Think about it?"

Other people, seeing this, also chimed in one after another.

"What's Ye Fei thinking, not hurrying to thank Big Dragon. Where else would you find such a cushy job? And you only work one day and rest the next, perfect for picking up some scraps to make extra cash on your days off."

"Right? Even though you've recovered from paralysis, your body definitely isn't as strong as before. With your condition, who else would hire you? Those two thousand five hundred are practically free money!"

Ye Fei was already annoyed by them, and seeing them mock him made him even more displeased.

So he replied coldly, "I have a job, you all don't need to worry about that."

Pang Chun was slightly surprised at first, then burst into laughter, "What? You've got a job? Don't tell me Lu Dabao is taking care of you, having you wash dishes at his newly opened restaurant? Haha!"

Ye Fei simply smiled coldly, not saying a word.

This made the others feel like Pang Chun must have guessed correctly.

In their eyes, someone like Ye Fei who had suffered paralysis wouldn't be wanted anywhere else.

He must just be taking advantage of his relationship with Lu Dabao to scrape by here.

"Alright, alright. Since our Ye Fei has caught hold of Lu Dabao's thick thigh, we can rest easy, right?"

Pang Chun laughed and teased, winking and joking with the others.

The others quickly joined in.

"Exactly, but you've got to be diligent, Ye Fei. You can't just rely on your relationship with Lu Dabao to goof off."

"Right, he's running a business, which has its own costs, so don't act too much like an outsider."

The group continued to banter and laugh, not speaking quietly.

Many nearby people heard them and were sweating on their behalf.

"Who are these brats, have they lost their minds? Daring to speak like that to such an important person?"

"Yeah, if someone's looking to die, even God can't stop them."

"Ignore them! I can't stand people who look down on others. Let's just see how they end up!"

Wang Jianglong and his group had also heard Pang Chun and the others' mockery and stood up, wanting to come over and give them a lesson.

But they were stopped by a look from Ye Fei.

Today was the grand opening of Lu Dabao's restaurant, and of course, he didn't want to make the scene ugly.

But as Ye Fei chose not to stoop to their level, these guys went even further. They seemed to feel like they didn't deserve to exist unless they belittled Ye Fei.

Pang Chun looked around and quickly spotted several impressive figures in the crowd, and couldn't help but be shocked.

"Guys, look over there, Wang Jinglong from the military department, the wealthy merchant Mr. Gao from Canglang Prefecture. And over there, the two Divine Doctors from Qingyun Prefecture. Plus several local big shots."

"You could pick anyone out of the bunch, and they could shake Tianhe City with a single stomp. I didn't realize Lu Dabao was now keeping such high company!"

After saying this, he puckered his lips and glanced at Ye Fei beside him.

"Look at how high Lu Dabao has climbed; that's like the fish swimming to the deep waters and people aiming for higher places. You and he were so close before, and now he's up high, while you're still groveling on the ground. Do you have the face to call him brother and sit at this place of honor? If I were you, I'd have been too embarrassed to even show my face."

"Pang Chun, people are different. We rise on our skills, while Ye Fei rises on his shamelessness. Haha!"

"Enough already, stop joking about Ye Fei. It's been a long time since we've seen him; maybe he's made something of himself too, why else would he dare to sit here?"

"Haha! Exactly, maybe his connections are even more impressive now. Who knows, perhaps Bai Yunfei the Elder and Yi Wujie the Elder could be his good friends."

The remark was obviously meant as sarcasm.

But coincidentally, just as the words fell, a group of people walked in through the door.

Under the spotlight, two sprightly elders stepped forward with vigor.

And these two were none other than Bai Yunfei and Yi Wujie.

# Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 407 The Big Boss Wave After Wave_1[ 969 words ]

Side by side, hand in hand, they stepped forward.

Following them were over twenty burly bodyguards, all clad in black suits.

With an entrance as swift as a torrent, everyone present looked on with awe and fear.

"Who are these two old men, and why do they have such an air about them?" someone whispered.

"Who?! You don’t know who they are? I’ll scare you to death with the answer! The one on the left is Yi Wujie, the unmatched sect master from Qingyun Province. And the one on the right is the top business tycoon from Tianhe City, Bai Yunfei!"

"Ah?!" Upon hearing the introduction, a wave of exclamations rippled through the crowd.

"Lu Dabao can’t possibly know them too, can he? In Tianhe City, they’re like deities!"

"Who knows what’s going on, today’s been wave after wave of big shots, each more impressive than the last. It’s like seeing a ghost!"

At the top seat, Pang Chun, in addition to his shock, couldn’t help but mock Ye Fei.

"Ye Fei, quick, your friends are here. Aren’t you going to greet them?"

Ye Fei leaned comfortably in his chair, unruffled, "If anyone should be greeting, it should be them coming to greet me. Why would I take the initiative to approach them?"

"Oh, look at you puffing up! Do you even know who these two are? They’re untouchable in Tianhe City, and you’re not even qualified to carry their shoes, yet they should greet you?"

Dalong looked at Ye Fei as if he were insane, his eyes wide with scorn that he couldn’t quite hide.

The others shook their heads continuously.

"The paralysis might be cured, but your brain’s still damaged, how tragic."

"Alright, they can’t hear him anyway. Let him brag. People who are hit so hard by reality can only take solace in their delusions."

At the entrance on the south side, two big shots had just entered, followed by another pair.

Equally imposing and equally grey-haired.

"My god! The richest man from Dongling, Zhu Guangbo! The richest man from Jiakang, Hu Wansan!"

"Another two top tycoons! What’s happening today? Is it a harvest festival for big shots?"

Again, the hall was filled with gasps of shock.

At this moment, Lu Dabao’s mind was utterly blank.

How could he have expected that as soon as Ye Fei made a move, tycoons would drop by like dumplings to show support?

He simply could not figure out how his good brother had managed it.

The four top tycoons greeted Lu Dabao first, offered their "humble gifts," then walked in step towards Ye Fei.

Wherever they passed, people stood up and applauded, casting reverent glances their way.

Seeing this, Pang Chun and the others started to tease Ye Fei again.

"Look, look, the big shots are coming over. Ye Fei, they’re coming to greet you. Ha-ha, aren’t you going to get up and meet them?"

Ye Fei remained motionless, holding his cup and sitting upright.

Finally, the four tycoons approached the head table.

Pang Chun and the others quickly stood up and applauded to welcome them.

Pang Chun, in particular, emboldened by his bravado, bowed and scraped with a fawning smile, "We’ve met Zhu, Bai, Yi, and Hu. I’m a childhood friend and good buddy of Lu Dabao. Please, take good care of us in the future, ha ha."

The others followed suit, obsequiously greeting the tycoons.

But the four tycoons merely nodded at them before all turning in unison to approach Ye Fei.

Desperate to please the tycoons, Pang Chun berated sharply, "Ye Fei! What are you still sitting there for! Move and make room for the gentlemen! Blind and ignorant fool."

The others whispered urgently, "Have you grown into your chair? Move aside! Do you expect them to wait for you?"

"What’s the matter with you? Are you deaf or lame? Move!"

Seeing Ye Fei still unaffected, Pang Chun turned to the tycoons with a bow, explaining apologetically, "My apologies, gentlemen, this guy’s a paralytic and a bit slow in the head. Please wait a moment, I’ll drag him aside."

As Pang Chun was about to drag Ye Fei away, the four top tycoons bellowed in unison.

"Presumptuous!"

The tycoons were already furious.

Yi Wujie, closest to Pang Chun, slapped him across the face.

"Slap!"

The crisp sound echoed through the hall.

Pang Chun was dumbfounded.

Before he could come to his senses,

he saw the four grey-haired tycoons bending down in a 90-degree bow to Ye Fei under the watchful eyes of the crowd.

"Greetings, Mr. Ye!"

Silence!

The entire hall went quiet instantly.

It was as if everyone could hear each other’s heartbeats.

They were all dumbstruck as if they had seen a ghost.

Who could believe that such top-tier tycoons would show such great respect to an unknown young man?

Pang Chun and the others were also left mind-blank.

Staring blankly at Ye Fei, who sat there as calm as if he were fishing, and recalling their own recent mockery of him, they felt utterly absurd.

Just as everyone thought the surprises had ended, another group came in through the door.

The man leading them was in his forties or fifties, stern and commanding.

After congratulating Lu Dabao and presenting his gift, he walked straight towards Ye Fei, much like the previous four tycoons, and similarly bowed deeply.

This time, the entire venue exploded with commotion.

Because some people had recognized this middle-aged man.

In disbelief, they trembled, "How is this possible! How can even the young master Mu be here? Has the world gone mad?"

"Who’s curious, "What Mu family? Which Mu family is it?"

"The one from none other than the Mu family! One of the twelve pillars of the Great Xia Country, ruling over three southeastern provinces!" the others roared back.

# Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 408 Bait_1[ 993 words ]

"What! One of the Twelve Pillars! The Mu Family?! Oh my heavens!"

"If Captain Wang from the Battle Department and Mr. Gao the wealthy businessman, along with the two Divine Doctors, weren’t stunning enough, followed by four top tycoons, now we have someone from the Mu Family who is one of the Twelve Pillars."

"Without exception, all of them treated that young man with utmost respect. That being said, the young man’s identity is simply terrifying!"

"Incredible, utterly incredible!"

In the hall, speculations about Ye Fei’s identity surged wave after wave.

Everyone felt that attending this opening ceremony was worthwhile.

No one expected to witness such a grand event, such a luxurious lineup.

The reverence for Ye Fei had reached its peak.

As the host, Lu Dabao also felt he had gained tremendous face.

Mu Kongwen and the four top tycoons gathered around Ye Fei, taking their seats and chatting merrily with one another.

Meanwhile, Pang Chun and others on the side dared not sit or stand; standing there, they felt extremely awkward.

Having no other choice, they dejectedly made their way to a side table.

But because of their earlier mockery and ridicule of Ye Fei, none of the guests at the other tables welcomed them.

After being rejected table after table, they were finally squeezed onto a small makeshift square table at the very edge of the room, where they sat down, feeling utterly humiliated.

It wasn't until they had sat down that Pang Chun and the others still felt like they were in a dream.

"After all that fuss, it turns out all these important figures came for Ye Fei. Damn, how blind I was! Why didn't I see it coming?"

"Where would you see it? Who could have imagined that Ye Fei would rise to such heights overnight, to the point that even the young master of the Mu Family, one of the Twelve Pillars, would be so courteous to him."

"Dammit, I'll never dare to look down on others again. We're just lucky Ye Fei has a good temper. If he were someone less patient, wouldn't he have killed us on the spot?"

At this, a chill ran through them all.

"Who can be sure Ye Fei won't change his mind later? If he does, we're done for..."

"Damn! When all else fails, retreat is the best option. Forget about eating, it's time to save our skins!"

After some discussion, growing more afraid the more they thought about it, they took advantage of the moment when no one was paying attention and, one after the other, they crept away with tails between their legs.

The opening ceremony concluded successfully, shining with the presence of numerous prominent figures.

Such success was something Ye Fei had anticipated from the beginning.

However, what he had not foreseen was that Mu Kongwen, whom he had not invited, would also come to support the event upon hearing about it.

This favor, he could only silently take to heart.

...

At the Pangu Sect, atop the grand hall.

A prison cart was slowly wheeled up.

Inside was a man, beaten black and blue, wrapped tightly in heavy chains, barely clinging to life.

If Ye Fei had been present, he would have recognized at once that the man locked in the cage was none other than his kebab vendor brother, Meng Sen.

Several esteemed elders stood to either side, and seated securely behind a curtain on the raised platform was none other than the Sect Master of the Pangu Sect, Zhao Yongtian.

"Meng Sen, oh Meng Sen, why, after clinging to life all those years ago, did you not just live out your days in peace? Why come here seeking death again?"

"And to conspire with the scum of my Pangu Sect, attempting to assassinate me. Did you really think you could succeed? You must think too little of me, don't you?"

"With the likes of you ants, I only need to lift a finger, and you would all be dead without a grave to be buried in! Talking about revenge, hmph."

After Zhao Yongtian finished speaking, Meng Sen struggled to let out a cold laugh: "If I couldn't kill you, it's because I was no match. But don't you celebrate too soon. Scum like you may be spared by the heavens for now, but sooner or later, someone will come to settle the score!"

"Settle the score with me? Hahaha!"

Zhao Yongtian laughed heartily, looking up: "Who are you talking about? Surely not the Pangu Sect traitor who narrowly escaped, Ah Si?"

Meng Sen remained silent.

At this moment, an elder stepped forward with clasped hands and said, "Sect Master, I believe we should execute this man immediately to prevent future troubles!"

"Also, although Ah Si is gravely injured, she remains a threat that must be eradicated swiftly. Allow me to undertake this task!"

Hearing this, Zhao Yongtian waved his hand dismissively: "No rush! I intentionally let Ah Si escape. She is like a fish that will lead other fish to my hook."

"You mean... Ye Fei?"

Zhao Yongtian sneered: "Exactly. This Ye fellow will become a major threat to our Pangu Sect sooner or later. Now that Tianhai Sect and Xuesha Sect have been destroyed by me, it's time to deal with this Ye character."

The elders suddenly realized and exclaimed, "Sect Master is wise! With the elimination of the two sects, our Pangu Sect has grown much stronger. Dealing with the likes of Ye Fei will be as simple as crushing a bug!"

"But will that guy really take the bait?"

Zhao Yongtian smiled cunningly: "Don’t worry, based on my understanding of him, as long as we don’t kill Meng Sen, he will surely come in person. When that happens..."

Laughter filled the hall, the sound of a conspiracy coming to fruition.

Meng Sen, however, gritted his teeth and prayed silently in his heart.

"Mr. Ye, you must absolutely not come here!"

# Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 409: Masked Superman_1[ 991 words ]

"Daddy, can Little Ye take the superhero comic book to kindergarten today?"

Just before heading out the door, Little Ye suddenly ran to the bookshelf, pulled out the new "Masked Superhero" book that her mom had bought for her, and clutched it to her chest with a longing look at Ye Fei.

"Of course, you can, but remember to come back and tell daddy the story after you’ve read it," Ye Fei said gently, stroking his daughter’s little head.

"Mmm! Thank you, Daddy, long live Daddy!"

With her father’s permission, Little Ye jumped up and down with joy.

The father and daughter then put on their shoes and went downstairs.

But just as they were about to leave the complex, they heard cries of "Careful" and "Help" not far away.

And at another corner of the complex, a crowd of people was gathering.

Ye Fei felt something was amiss and pulled Little Ye along as he ran toward the commotion.

Once they got closer and looked up, they saw that a one-year-old baby was stuck in the railings of the twelfth-floor balcony.

The baby was wailing loudly, and its small body kept twisting, on the verge of slipping through the gaps in the railing.

The adults below spontaneously stretched out bed sheets, ready to catch the child.

But it was from the twelfth floor!

Even if it were just a small baby, falling from such a height, the force of impact is unimaginable.

A mere few layers of bed sheets and a few adults could hardly ensure the baby's safety.

The child's mother wept bitterly on the ground, blaming herself: "It's all my fault! I thought I'd just pop out to buy some groceries while my daughter was sleeping."

"But I ended up locking her inside, it's all my fault! I shouldn't have left the child alone at home with wishful thinking. Wuuu!"

"Oh, God! Someone save my child. I deserve to die! I'm such a bastard!"

The more the mother cried, the more sorrowful she became, losing control of her emotions and hatefully slapping her own face.

Some kind-hearted people stepped forward to persuade the child's mother to calm down, assuring her that the child would be saved.

But everyone knew in their hearts what the chances were of a one-year-old surviving such a fall.

Seeing this, Little Ye also started crying desperately, "Daddy, what should we do! The little sister will fall to her death, I don't want her to die, can you save her? Wuuu!"

"If only the Masked Superhero were here, he could fly up and save her!"

Ye Fei was of course anxious—a young life had barely opened its eyes to see the world and was now about to be snatched away so abruptly.

He would not allow such a thing to happen before his eyes.

Ye Fei pulled his daughter to a small tree and instructed her earnestly, "Daddy is going to save the little sister. You wait here for Daddy, do not run around, and do not go with anyone else, got it?"

"Mmm! Got it!"

Little Ye nodded vigorously.

After touching his daughter's head once more, Ye Fei took off his jacket and wrapped it around his face.

After all, what was about to happen was beyond the understanding of ordinary people, and to avoid trouble, he had to conceal his face.

"Daddy will be back soon!"

Leaving these words for his daughter, Ye Fei turned and ran towards the building.

At that moment, the baby's little bottom was already slowly losing contact with the railing.

Two seconds!

One second!

"No, the child is falling! Oh, Lord, have mercy!"

"Ah! Someone save that child!"

Cries of shock and piercing screams rose up in the air.

The hearts of the people were all knotted in anxiety.

Some folded their hands and prayed silently, others were so frightened they shut their eyes, not daring to look anymore.

But everyone knew in their hearts that the chances for the child were slim.

At that moment, a figure, like a great hero from martial arts novels who could traverse the skies and earth, dashed towards the spot where the infant was falling, straight up the side of the building.

The figure rushed vertically up to the fourth floor, then with a leap, got to the sixth floor.

They used the window ledge of the sixth floor to jump again, catching the infant which had already fallen from the twelfth to the ninth floor.

Then, still holding the infant, the figure performed a 720-degree spin in mid-air.

Eighth floor.

Fifth floor.

Second floor.

Landed smoothly.

The actions were done in one fluid motion, from the appearance to catching the baby, to reaching the ground.

All of this happened in just five seconds.

Even before people could react, the "Flyer" had already handed the infant back to its mother.

"Thank you! Thank you so much!"

Still in shock, the mother kept saying thanks with tears streaming down her face.

At that moment, the crowd finally snapped back to reality, erupting into thunderous cheers and applause.

Ye Fei did not dare to stay long, and with a few quick moves, he disappeared into the distance.

Only then did the crowd fully recover from their shock, breaking out in incredulous exclamations.

"My God! Did you see that? That person was flying! Really flying!"

"I saw it! I saw it! I can’t believe it, all the things written in martial arts novels are real, there are really heroes, hidden masters in this world!"

"To encounter such a master, that child is incredibly fortunate amidst the misfortune!"

Meanwhile, Ye Fei quickly slipped into a hidden spot to put his jacket back on, then went back to the small tree to pick up his daughter.

By this time, Little Ye’s face was filled with admiration and excitement.

She hugged her daddy’s neck and whispered in his ear, "Daddy! So you are the Masked Superhero!!"

# Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 410 I wasn’t bragging_1[ 966 words ]

The day had been a busy one. In the morning, Ye Fei had helped out at the clinic and seen quite a few patients.

At noon, he went to look in on his good friend Lu Dabao’s business.

By the afternoon, he had also made a round to the music room.

In the blink of an eye, it was time for Little Ye to finish school.

Because there was a water pipe leak on the road from the music room to the kindergarten, there was a severe traffic jam.

Ye Fei had no choice but to call the teacher, asking her to keep an eye on the child for a while longer.

In front of the kindergarten.

Auntie was playing games with Little Ye and three other classmates.

Their parents were all stuck in the same traffic jam as Ye Fei.

As they played, one of the children’s parents arrived first.

The auntie turned to chat with that parent.

And the kids started talking about topics that interested them.

Xiaoming boasted proudly, "Let me tell you, my dad is a martial arts instructor with really good kung fu, just like Bruce Lee. Several people can’t beat him at once!"

Hearing this, Xiaoqiang was not to be outdone, "Pfft, my dad is the toughest! He exercises every day, is all muscular, can lift anything, just like Superman!"

Xiaohua, seeing how boastful the two boys were, didn’t want to be left behind and also pouted, "My dad also exercises daily, also has muscles, and is like Superman, but so what? He still gets bullied by my mom every day. My mom is truly the most awesome!"

Little Ye, hearing the conversations of her peers, turned her face aside with a helpless expression, thinking how childish these kids were.

The three kids wouldn’t admit defeat to each other and argued more and more fiercely.

Finally, seeing Little Ye staying quietly aside, as if in her own world, they turned their battle onto her.

"Hey, Little Ye, why don’t you praise your dad? Is it because he’s too ordinary, not cool enough?" Xiaohua asked, lips pursed.

Xiaoqiang and Xiaoming heard this and laughed along, egging her on, "Yeah, that must be it!"

"Our dads pick us up in their cars every day, only Little Ye's dad comes on foot. So her dad isn't cool at all!"

Little Ye was speechless.

Argue all you want, but don't drag me into it.

Seeing that Little Ye didn't retort, the other children assumed they hit the mark and began to tease her even more ruthlessly.

"Oh! Little Ye's dad is a fool, knows nothing, not as great as our dads!"

Annoyed by the commotion, Little Ye retorted loudly, "My dad is the most amazing hero in the world! He's a masked superhero! And he can fly, too!"

Upon hearing this, the children clutched their stomachs and laughed uproariously, "Little Ye is such a boaster! A masked superhero, that's hilarious!"

Xiaoqiang laughed the loudest, rubbing his index finger on his face as he giggled, "Ridiculous, Little Ye, what a tall tale, claiming your dad is a masked superhero, how shameless!"

"I'm not boasting!" Little Ye stomped her foot and argued with her arms akimbo.

But the more she argued, the louder the other kids mocked.

The parent who had been chatting with the auntie cast an angry glance at her child, "Xiaoqiang, don't make fun of your classmates! It's very rude!"

Xiaoqiang stuck out his tongue, "But mom, Little Ye is the one telling fibs—she says her dad is a masked superhero and can even fly! Haha!"

The parent glared at Xiaoqiang again, then looked at Little Ye, saying nothing, but the corner of her mouth revealed a meaningful smile.

Little Ye, a child with keen observation skills, was not pleased.

She made a face at the other kids and then ignored them completely.

Soon, Ye Fei and the other parents arrived one after another.

Those parents, upon seeing the teacher, swarmed up to inquire about their children.

Ye Fei, noticing his daughter's unhappy mood, walked over and pinched her cheek, asking, "What's wrong, Little Ye, why the long face?"

Little Ye gave a sideways glance at the other children, "They say I’m boasting! But I’m not, dad really is a masked superhero, he does fly!"

Ye Fei chuckled and ruffled his daughter’s hair, "We can’t control what others think, nor should we get upset about it—that’s not a smart thing to do."

Little Ye nodded, seemingly understanding, "Got it."

Meanwhile, those mischievous kids were still mocking Little Ye, repeatedly gesturing ridicule at their own faces.

Xiaoqiang, especially, was still teasing Little Ye, "Your dad’s here now, isn’t he? Let’s see him fly for us!"

"Haha! Can’t fly, can he? He can’t fly at all! So, Little Ye, no more boasting from now on! Kids who brag will get eaten by wolves!"

Ye Fei shook his head and was ready to take his daughter home.

But in that moment of turning around, Ye Fei suddenly felt a familiar yet faint energy rapidly approaching him.

Ah Si?

Ye Fei’s brows furrowed as he turned his head to look.

Across the street on the top of a high-rise, a figure dressed in black, Ah Si, was running for her life.

Two more figures in black were hot on her heels, leaping from one building to another in relentless pursuit.

"Little Ye, stay here and don’t move. Daddy will be right back to pick you up."

With those words, he dashed across the street and, with a mighty leap, soared onto the high-rise like a bird in flight.

The parents and auntie, engrossed in their conversation, missed this entire spectacle.

But those few children saw everything and stood frozen on the spot, their eyes wide in shock.

# Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 411: Seeking a Bargain_1[ 831 words ]

"My God, Little Ye, how did your dad do that? He’s so cool!"

"I’m so jealous! Your dad can actually fly! I want a dad like that too!"

The few kids who had just sneered at Little Ye were now one by one incredibly excited, and they all admired Little Ye.

Little Ye was beaming with pride, with stars shining in his eyes.

Xiaoqiang was certainly envious, but more than that, he was jealous. He turned back to his mother and shouted angrily, "Mom, Little Ye’s dad can fly, you must be able to fly too. I want you to show them right now!"

Xiaoqiang’s mother was speechless and said with a pained expression, "Behave, Xiaoqiang, how can a person fly? Mom is talking to the teacher. Stop making trouble."

Xiaoqiang argued loudly, "How can they not? I saw Little Ye’s dad fly with my own eyes! Hurry up, come on! You fly too!"

"I told you to stop it!"

Seeing that Xiaoqiang wouldn’t listen, Xiaoqiang’s mother immediately frowned.

With an angry pout, the more Xiaoqiang saw Little Ye’s proud face, the angrier he became.

But no matter how much he called for his mother, she ignored him.

In the end, he exploded and yanked down his mother’s skirt before running off.

Xiaoqiang’s mother was deeply engaged in conversation with the teachers and other parents when a chilling wind suddenly hit her lower body. She looked down, hastily pulled her skirt up, and scrambled to fix it.

Looking at the teachers and the few parents, they all had faces trying not to laugh.

Xiaoqiang’s mother, furious, turned and chased after Xiaoqiang, "You little rascal, stop right there, don’t run! I’m going to kill you!"

...

Elsewhere.

Two men in black were desperately chasing A-si.

Just as they were halfway there, a figure suddenly appeared and blocked their path.

A-si also stopped.

When he saw Ye Fei appearing out of thin air, his tense nerves immediately relaxed.

"Ye Fei!"

He uttered with intense emotion.

A-si's body went limp, and her bruised form collapsed into Ye Fei's arms.

Ye Fei saw that A-si was in a dangerous situation and quickly pressed several essential acupoints on her body.

He then channeled True Qi into her body to help her heal.

The two men in black sneered upon seeing this, "Huh? So you're that Ye kid? What an honor to fall into our lap. Ahahaha!"

"Brother, hasn't the Sect Master always wanted his head? Stumbling upon him today is like catching two birds with one stone; let's finish him and return to claim our reward, eh?"

The other man in black nodded repeatedly, "Mm-hmm, great idea!"

"But everyone says this guy's powerful and exceedingly intelligent. I just can't see it, can you?"

"Look at him, facing great enemies yet he's not thinking about fighting back. He's even healing someone else. Isn't that just asking for death? Haha!"

When Ye Fei heard their conversation, he laughed coldly, "Two ants, worthy of my time to deal with? What a joke."

"What did you say!"

The two men in black were furious.

After all, they were protectors of the Pangu Sect, second in strength only to the Eight Venerables.

And to be called ants!

So arrogant!

The two men in black exchanged a look and then simultaneously increased their internal power to the maximum, launching a full-force attack on Ye Fei.

"Die!"

The two figures merged into one, smashing towards Ye Fei like a meteor.

But Ye Fei didn’t even turn his head, continuing to focus on healing A-si.

Three meters.

Two meters.

One meter.

Boom!

After a thunderous noise, the two men in black, like two bouncing balls, were repelled over ten meters away.

"You! You!"

They stared at Ye Fei ferociously, but they couldn’t finish their sentence.

Then came a series of cracking sounds, their bones completely shattered, they spat out blood, and fell to the ground dead.

As for Ye Fei, he was completely unharmed, as if nothing had happened.

As the last streams of True Qi entered her body, A-si’s consciousness began to return.

Seeing Ye Fei, A-si’s lips trembled. Just when she was about to speak, Ye Fei asked first, "Can you walk on your own?"

A-si nodded, "Uh-huh."

"Go to Yueru Medical Hall and wait for me. I’ll take my daughter home and then come to you," Ye Fei said.

With that, he leaped down from the rooftop and quickly returned to his daughter’s side.

Upon his return, the children’s gaze at Ye Fei changed completely, they circled around him, "Uncle Ye is awesome, can you teach us how to fly? Uncle Ye, you’re so cool, I like you so much!"

Ye Fei could only respond, "Alright, alright, but before you learn to fly, you must listen to what your aunts and your parents say. Can you do that?"

"We can!"

The children answered in unison.

Then, under the worshipful gaze of the children, Ye Fei and Little Ye gradually walked away.

# Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad

After returning home and settling Little Ye, Ye Fei hurried to Yueru Medical Hall.

By now, Ah Si's complexion had improved significantly from before.

Upon entering the room, Ye Fei asked directly, "Is it Brother Meng who's in trouble?"

Ah Si looked surprised, "How, how do you know?"

Ye Fei didn't answer, but continued to stare at Ah Si, asking, "Did you go with him to take revenge on Zhao Yongtian?"

Ah Si was even more shocked.

"Brother Meng is still alive, right?"

Ye Fei asked again, his tone growing deeper.

Ah Si pondered for a moment, his expression grave, "He's alive, but, it's worse than death. Zhao Yongtian surely has countless inhuman ways to torture him."

Ye Fei took a deep breath, "That day when I was teaching you two to practice boxing, I already saw that you wanted to spar with Brother Meng for revenge. If I had known, I should have advised you then."

"It seems that you already know the person behind the deaths of your family, the master you have been serving, Zhao Yongtian?"

Ah Si frowned, "The intelligence agency of the war department is really far-reaching, to have even found out about this."

Ye Fei, with a cold voice, "Of course, there are things they don't know, like where the secret headquarters of Pangu Sect is, I'm afraid only you can answer that."

A raise of the eyebrows from Ah Si as she looked up at Ye Fei, "Why are you asking this? You can't possibly be thinking of going to save Meng Sen, are you?"

"That's exactly what I mean."

Ah Si got up hastily in alarm.

"Do you think I came to Qingyun Province to ask you to save him? I came specifically to warn you not to go!"

"Do you have any idea why Zhao Yongtian has kept Meng Sen alive until now? It's to lure you into a rescue attempt. If you go, it'll be certain death!"

"In fact, I'm not just here to stop you from rescuing Meng Sen, but also to urge you, while Zhao Yongtian hasn't made his move, to run! The farther, the better! Take your wife and children, leave Daxia, leave the Eastern Region! And never show your face again!"

Ye Fei smirked, "Run? Why should I run?"

"Why?! Do you have any idea that in this past week, Pangu Sect has already swallowed up the two major rival sects, Xuesha Sect and Tianhai Sect?"

"Now Pangu Sect is full of masters, at the peak of their power, invincible. You can't win against them!"

"Moreover, Zhao Yongtian's recent practice of his divine skill has just been completed, his strength is even several times stronger than before. Even Brother Meng and I joined forces and couldn't withstand half a move against him. Such a powerful opponent, even you, must have no chance of winning, right?"

Ye Fei gave a faint smile, "Whether there's a chance of winning or not, one has to try to know it."

Ah Si, frustrated, stomped her feet, "Why can't you understand! Zhao Yongtian and Pangu Sect are not what they used to be!"

It was as if Ye Fei hadn't heard Ah Si's words, as he handed over a paper and notebook, "Give me Pangu Sect's address, I am definitely going to rescue Brother Meng."

Not for anything else, but because Meng Sen had been willing to use his flesh and blood to shield his wife and child from explosives, Ye Fei was obliged to save him.

"Really, you must go!" Ah Si confirmed one last time.

Ye Fei's face turned cold, "I must."

"Alright! Then you must promise to take me with you!"

"Agreed."

Upon hearing this, Ah Si began to draw a map on the paper.

"Pangu Sect's lair is on an island off the eastern coast of the Northern Border Yan Yun Province. The island's terrain is extremely complicated, filled with traps everywhere, and its locals are all disguised members of Pangu Sect, so we must be fully prepared."

"Hmm, you're right. That said, you rest well tonight, and tomorrow I'll come to discuss further with you."

Having said that, Ye Fei turned and left.

After returning home, Ye Fei informed his wife Su Yueru that he would be away on a business trip for about half a month.

What exactly the business trip was for, Ye Fei certainly dodged with a special excuse.

With his wife's permission, he stayed up all night, practicing the Xianyuan Heart Method.

After a night of effort, he broke through the third layer.

He had raised his strength by another level.

Then, the next morning, he bought a plane ticket to Yan Yun Province and prepared to set off.

Before departure, he made another trip to Yueru Medical Hall.

Wang Jianglong was with him.

After confirming the location of Pangu Sect's lair once again with Ah Si, Ye Fei handed over a bowl of medicinal soup.

"Drink this, it will help your recovery. I don't want to be burdened."

Ah Si, without a second thought, took it and drank it all at once.

After seeing Ah Si finish, Ye Fei turned to Wang Jianglong and said, "For the next half-month, I'll leave this girl in your care, Brother Long. Please make sure you look after her well."

Wang Jianglong patted his chest and assured, "Don't worry, brother! Although we had a deep score before, I will not mix personal grudges with official matters, I will take good care of her."

Wang Jianglong stressed the words "take good care of her," as if hinting at something.

Ah Si, confused, asked, "Take care of what? Ye Fei, aren't I supposed to go with you, why do we need this idiot to look after anything?"

Ye Fei's expression remained unchanged, "Sorry, I've changed my mind. It's better if I go alone. You stay here."

"What?! No, I don't agree!"

Ah Si felt deceived and turned to pack up.

But suddenly, she felt as if all her internal strength had evaporated in an instant, and her body softened and collapsed.

Wang Jianglong seized the opportunity and firmly pinned Ah Si to the bed.

"Listen to Brother Ye's advice, it spares you hardship. It would be best if you cooperated!"

"Brother Long, thank you for your trouble."

Ye Fei instructed Wang Jianglong again, then turned and left.

Ah Si, fuming with rage and grinding her teeth, stamped her foot, "Ye Fei, you big liar! I hate you!"

# Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 413 Poison in the Wine_1[ 1,446 words ]

Ye Fei first took a plane to the capital of Yan Yun state, then caught a train in the capital to head toward Pingxiang City, the city nearest to the Pangu Sect's nest on Huosha Island.

Pingxiang City is a relatively backward border town where most people make a living by fishing.

Therefore, the fishing industry here is very developed.

The train rumbled along, and Ye Fei, with his eyes half-closed, began to plan what to do once he arrived in Pingxiang City.

He was planning to stay in the city for a few days to get a feel for the bottom line of the Pangu Sect, aiming to know both himself and the enemy well.

Although with his overwhelming abilities, he could be fearless.

Still, it never hurt to be a little more careful and cautious.

Once he had scoped out the situation, he could bribe a fisherman to let him quietly approach Huosha Island on their boat.

Once he was on the island, he would be free to play his hand.

As Ye Fei was deep in thought, someone nearby started a conversation.

An old man well past middle age struck up a conversation with a young man beside him, "Young man, what are you going to Pingxiang City for?"

The young man pointed to two large bags of mountain goods under his seat, "Just a bit of small business."

The old man immediately shook his head, "Why choose this time to go? It’s so dangerous in Pingxiang City right now!"

The young man apparently didn’t understand what the old man meant by "dangerous" and asked, "What’s the matter, old man? Why do you say that?"

The old man lowered his voice to a whisper, "You don’t know, and yet you’re going to Pingxiang to do business? Boy, you’re really bold."

"Don’t you know that the three major sects are fighting fiercely in Pingxiang recently? Over a thousand people have died! It has caused the locals to live in misery, everyone’s on edge. And you’re still going to do business there, be careful you don’t make money only to lose your life!"

The young man’s face turned pale with fear, "Are you talking about the fight among Pangu Sect, Tianhai Sect, and Xuesha Sect? But wasn’t it said to be over? Pangu Sect has already wiped out the other two sects."

The old man pursed his lips, "They might’ve wiped them out, but it isn’t easy to eliminate them completely. Right now, the remaining forces of the Tianhai Sect are still putting up a stubborn resistance."

"And Pangu Sect has launched a widespread hunt against these remaining forces. Many have been wrongfully killed in the process. You’d better be extremely cautious if you go there now; you could lose your head in an instant if you’re not careful."

The young man shrank his neck upon hearing this and decided immediately that after getting to the station, he would not even exit it but would return home the way he came.

Ye Fei, listening in, got a rough understanding of the situation in Pingxiang City.

After getting off the train, as soon as he exited the station, Ye Fei noticed that the entire city was immersed in a somber atmosphere.

Every pedestrian hurried along with their heads down, daring not to look up.

Around every corner, there were people poking their heads out and looking around furtively.

Ye Fei knew that these were likely spies sent out by the Pangu Sect.

To avoid any trouble, Ye Fei also put on a prepared duckbill cap, pulled the brim down low, and quickly left the train station.

After leaving the train station, Ye Fei hurried to the seaside wharf and thoroughly investigated the area.

What he didn't expect was that a few days ago, the Pangu Sect had issued a ban on sailing; no ships at the harbor were allowed to go out to sea, let alone land on Huosha Island without permission, under penalty of death.

Under such circumstances, sneaking onto the island noiselessly had become much more difficult.

Ye Fei had been traveling for a whole day and night, and having not eaten much, his stomach was now protesting with growls.

So, he started looking for a restaurant nearby.

As he walked, he smelled fragrant stew from a noodle shop and followed the scent inside.

The noodle shop was small, with only seven or eight tables, and it was so quiet that there was only one customer.

After entering, Ye Fei casually chose a seat to sit down.

Glancing to one side, he quickly noticed a crew-cut man drinking alone at a nearby table, someone who seemed out of the ordinary.

The man looked tough, with a burly frame, and he exuded a faint sense of internal energy.

"Sir, what would you like to eat?" the waiter asked with a smile.

"Your stew smells good, give me a bowl of spicy braised noodles, plus two small spicy side dishes, and a bottle of 250ml of baijiu," Ye Fei replied.

After traveling for so long, Ye Fei also wanted a drink to relieve his fatigue.

"Alright, please wait a moment."

Ye Fei turned and noticed the crew-cut man's table had three empty one-jin baijiu bottles and more than a dozen empty beer bottles.

He couldn’t help but feel astonished.

Did he drink all that by himself?

Hmm, you can hold your liquor.

Seems like a straightforward person.

Just then, their eyes briefly met.

The buzz-cut man nodded slightly at Ye Fei, and the latter nodded back.

Soon, the drinks, dishes, and noodles were served, and Ye Fei began to eat.

While eating, the buzz-cut man suddenly asked.

"Young man, you’re from out of town?"

Ye Fei looked at the buzz-cut man and nodded lightly, "Yes."

"People from the northern regions are hospitable. You see, I’m drinking alone, you’re eating in solitude; how about we join tables and have a few drinks together, chat a bit?"

Ye Fei hadn’t expected this man to be so keen on making friends.

This was a good opportunity to use him to learn more about Pingxiang City, so he readily agreed.

"I’d be delighted."

"Hahaha! That’s the spirit!"

The buzz-cut man laughed out loud and strode over to sit at Ye Fei’s table.

"Waiter! Another round! Bring me four more bottles of Jiuliangye Original Brew! I’m going to have a proper drink with this out-of-town young man!"

"Right away!"

The waiter quickly served the drinks.

The two then began to drink and converse merrily.

They talked about all sorts of things, from near to far.

When the conversation turned to the situation in Pingxiang City, the buzz-cut man was filled with righteous indignation.

"Brother, you may not know, but the reason Pingxiang City has come to this is all because of those bastards from Pangu Sect causing trouble!"

"Ah! Just thinking about the suffering of the common people and being powerless to eliminate the villains gets me furious!"

As he said this, the buzz-cut man downed an entire bottle of Original Brew in one gulp.

After chatting for a while, Ye Fei noticed that despite his rough appearance, the man had a heart concerned for others and a righteous stature.

He couldn’t help but feel a sense of respect for him.

And just at that moment.

Ye Fei suddenly heard a faint conversation coming from the kitchen.

"When you serve the drinks, find a chance to mix this stuff into the wine. If you disobey, I’ll kill your whole family! You hear me?"

"I hear... I hear you..."

Soon after, a waiter walked out of the kitchen trembling, carrying two jars of wine.

"To show our appreciation for your business, I have two jars of homemade wine here for you to try, please, please savor it."

"Homemade? Fantastic! Your place serves such authentic dishes, I’m sure the wine must be excellent too!"

Saying this, the buzz-cut man opened the seal and sniffed the wine.

"My goodness! It’s definitely fine wine! Hahaha!"

The buzz-cut man laughed, taking a thick stack of bills out of his pocket and slamming it on the table.

"Here’s the money for the drinks, keep the change as a tip!"

The waiter replied with a dry laugh, "Th-thank you, big brother."

The buzz-cut man didn’t bother with him anymore, holding the jar of wine as if he was about to drool.

"Brother, let’s each take a jar. I can’t hold back any longer, I’ll drink first as a toast."

After saying that, he prepared to start chugging from the jar.

But at the same time, Ye Fei grabbed his arm.

"Hold on, brother, there’s poison in this wine."

# Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 414 Drinking Contest_1[ 1,268 words ]

Hearing this, the waiter lost two and a half of his three souls from fright.

The crew-cut man, however, paused for a moment, then a smirk formed at the corner of his mouth.

"Brother, you can eat whatever you want, but you can’t talk nonsense. How do you know there is poison in this wine? The boss and I have no grudges, why would he want to harm me?"

Upon hearing this, the waiter also found the courage to accuse Ye Fei, "Exactly, how can you talk nonsense like that! Would I poison my own guests?"

The crew-cut man, firstly unable to resist the allure of the fine wine and secondly having not sensed the smell of poison in the wine, didn’t believe a word Ye Fei said.

With a pushback, he tried to shove Ye Fei’s hand away.

But was Ye Fei someone who could be easily pushed away?

His wrist deftly twisted, locking the crew-cut man’s hand, which was as strong as a vice.

Then, he flicked the jar lightly with his fingers.

Crash!

The wine jar shattered in an instant, and the white liquor spilled all over the ground.

"My! My fine liquor! What a waste, what a waste!"

The crew-cut man gave Ye Fei a profound look.

But just then, he heard a hissing sound.

Looking down, he saw the liquor that had spilled on the table had, in just a few seconds, corroded a big hole through the tablecloth, emitting a trail of black smoke.

The crew-cut man was immediately startled and glared at the waiter.

The waiter was so frightened that he knelt on the ground, "Big brother! I'm sorry! I didn't want to do it either!"

The crew-cut man wasn't willing to listen, took three steps and in two, hoisted the waiter above his head, and threw him down hard onto the floor.

"Ah!"

The waiter screamed, thinking he was surely dead.

But immediately, he found himself spinning in mid-air, then landing steadily on his feet.

It was Ye Fei who had saved him.

The crew-cut man was quite displeased and glared at Ye Fei, "Kid, you saved me, but now you won't let me kill this bastard, what are you up to?"

Ye Fei clasped his hands together in a polite gesture, "This brother, the man was coerced into doing this. There's no need to be harsh on him."

The crew-cut man sneered, "Fine, considering you just saved my life, I'll owe you this favor."

Ye Fei responded with a light smile, "Thank you."

However, the crew-cut man then grabbed Ye Fei with a swift move.

"Looking at your moves just now, it seems you're a well-trained fighter."

"I love making friends through martial arts. Come on, let's spar and liven up our spirits."

Saying this, the crew-cut man rolled up his sleeves.

"Come on, let me see how strong you pretty boy really are."

Ye Fei, who was too busy to bother with him, responded with a smile.

"Aren't you going to ask who's trying to poison you?"

The crew-cut man laughed heartily, "Is there a need to ask? Since I sat down here, I've noticed that bunch hiding in the shop across the street."

"Since a fight is inevitable, warming up with you first might as well be a good idea."

Ye Fei too could feel the faint aura of killing intent coming from across the street.

But the matter didn't concern him, and he didn't feel like getting involved.

So he shook his head and continued to sit down and eat his noodles.

But for some reason, the crew-cut man was insistent on having a round with Ye Fei.

Seeing that Ye Fei refused, he changed tactics and tried to provoke him, "Kid, you're not scared of losing, are you? Come on, act like a man, don't be like a woman."

Ye Fei still paid him no attention.

The crew-cut man laughed coldly, "Kid, enough with the act. You think I can't tell you're in cahoots with the ones trying to kill me?"

"Pretending to save me was just a way to get close, to gain my trust, and to extract information from me, wasn't it? If you can't get the information, are those lackeys supposed to take action then?"

It turns out the buzz-cut man mistook Ye Fei for one of the assassins' group.

Ye Fei was speechless.

As the buzz-cut man spoke, he swung his fist to smash.

Wham!

A fist as big as a clay pot hurtled towards Ye Fei's head.

Ye Fei let the breeze from the punch blow through his hair, not dodging in the slightest.

The buzz-cut man was pleasantly surprised and laughed, "Kid, I didn't see you as tough stuff. Alright, just for your guts, big brother here appreciates you!"

"Come on, since we're going to have a big fight later anyway, why not have a good drink before the action starts, how about it?"

Ye Fei was helpless and just about to explain.

But the buzz-cut man waved his large hand: "Come! Waiter, bring the drinks! Bring out all your homebrewed liquor, I can afford it! Just don't add any extra ingredients this time!"

"The servant dares not, I'll fetch it right away!"

Soon, the waiter fetched four jars.

"Not enough! More!"

"Aye!"

The waiter brought over a dozen jars in one go, setting them aside.

The buzz-cut man sat down next to Ye Fei in a carefree manner: "Brother, how about a drink?"

Ye Fei wasn’t in the mood for a fight, but when it came to drinking, he was somewhat interested.

Bang!

After bumping fists, the buzz-cut man lifted a jar and started guzzling it down.

Ye Fei saw this and thought, so you’re going to down it in one go.

If he chugged, it would be rude not to follow suit.

So, in one breath, an entire jar went down into his belly.

Keep in mind, that jar held a full two jins!

After drinking, Ye Fei felt no adverse effects but instead felt refreshed and invigorated.

"Indeed, a good drink."

The buzz-cut man was also taken aback when he saw this.

"Huh? Brother, you’ve got a huge capacity?"

"Not bad," Ye Fei modestly responded.

"After drinking for so many years, there haven’t been many who Duan Meng sees as rivals, but you, brother, are definitely one. How about we have a drinking contest, what do you say?"

Since Ye Fei loved fine liquor and had a good impression of the buzz-cut man, he immediately agreed.

"Sure. But let’s stop at the right time. Otherwise, if you drink too much later, you won’t be able to deal with those guys."

Duan Meng laughed heartily, thinking to himself that this kid was pretty cocky.

"I’m known as ’Thousand Cups Unfazed’; I’ve never met a match in drinking all my life."

You think you can get me drunk? What a joke!

Seeing the young man’s full confidence, Duan Meng’s fighting spirit intensified.

"Come on! Drink!"

Saying so, the two of them lifted their jars and downed another one.

...

Meanwhile, in a shop across from the noodle house.

Over a dozen Pangu Sect experts were lying in ambush.

"Boss! We didn’t expect that brat to ruin our plan. Why not just rush them and chop Duan Meng and him into mincemeat?"

"Wait a bit longer. Anyway, that fool Duan Meng doesn’t look like he’s leaving. So, why not wait until they’re tipsy and muddled before we make our move? It’ll be twice the result with half the effort."

"Right, right! Boss is far-sighted and wise indeed! Admirable, admirable."

# Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 415 Run Fast_1[ 850 words ]

"Hahaha! Brother, your drinking capacity is impressive, a thousand cups less when meeting a fellow drinker, what a true joy today is! Another round!"

The amount of liquor in this pot was more than two kilograms.

In just a few minutes, both men had each drunk three pots, with neither showing a red face or racing heart, but rather, they both appeared spirited and bright-eyed.

"Great liquor! So refreshing!"

Liquor filled.

Cheers.

Refill.

Drink again.

In one breath, both men each drank another two pots.

But then.

Duan Meng’s drinking speed began to slow, while Ye Fei continued as if it was nothing, calm and collected as though he wasn’t drinking pots but mere cups.

With a tilt of the head, a pot of liquor would be gone.

Duan Meng secretly admired it.

Once, he had considered himself the unrivaled drinker of the world.

But he hadn’t expected that this young man’s capacity would far exceed his own!

"Hahaha! Brother, solid! I admire you! Come on, let’s keep going!"

And so, another two pots went down.

However, Ye Fei remained composed, while Duan Meng was starting to struggle.

As he drank, people began to look a bit double to him.

Watching a somewhat dazed Duan Meng, Ye Fei’s mind drifted back to his past life.

Back then, in the immortal realms, every so-called god of drinks who boasted about never getting drunk eventually succumbed under my golden cup, didn’t they?

Even those old geezers who had been alive for a few forevers were no match for me, so it’s within reason for a mere mortal like you to not outdrink me.

After the last pot was finished, Duan Meng lifted the pot, then smashed it to the ground with a smack.

Standing up, staggering with a laugh, he said, "Brother, you’ve won! In terms of drinking, you’ve got my utmost respect on top of submission!"

"Come on! The drinking’s done, time to draw swords! Even if I die at your hand today, I’d die gratified!"

Ye Fei smiled faintly, "Draw swords for what? You’ve misunderstood me from the start, I’m not with those people at all."

"Ah? Really?! So, you're not from the Pangu Sect?"

Ye Fei was slightly taken aback, "Of course, to be precise, I have some... unfinished business with the Pangu Sect."

With that, Ye Fei took out a stack of soft sister currency and handed it to the waiter, "Here, let me settle the bill first."

The waiter, who had never seen such a capacity to drink, had been dumbfounded several times over.

Hearing the mention of settling the bill, he quickly bowed and stepped forward.

"Sir, it's not that much."

"Keep the rest as compensation."

"Compensation, for what?"

"You'll know soon enough. Go hide in the kitchen for now, so you don't get hurt."

The waiter was still confused after hearing this, but then he looked up through the window outside.

He saw a group of more than a dozen burly men, carrying knives and looking menacingly in this direction.

One of them was the same person who had threatened to drug him earlier.

The waiter quickly slipped out the back door.

Meanwhile, Ye Fei was unhurried and continued to enjoy his bowl of noodles with sauce.

Before he'd taken many bites, the people from the Pangu Sect had already rushed into the room.

"So you've finally shown yourselves! I never thought Zhao Yongtian would think so highly of me, sending so many from Shadow Hall to kill me. Brother, since you're not with them, this has nothing to do with you. Get going. If there's a chance, let's have a proper drinking contest, a hundred rounds next time!"

"Go? Where would I go? Today, neither of you will leave here alive!"

Duan Meng frowned deeply at the newcomers, knowing that those dozen or so men were all Pangu Sect experts and that a fierce battle was imminent.

He whispered to Ye Fei, "Brother, follow my command. As soon as I shout, don’t think about anything else, just run as fast and as far as you can, and don’t look back. Got it?"

Having said that, Duan Meng picked up a chair with one hand and swung it out.

"Run! Quickly!"

With a loud roar, Duan Meng engaged in a fight with the experts, managing to tear open a gap in their encirclement.

After a flurry of blades and shadows, Duan Meng gradually fell to a disadvantage and was forced back into the room, his body slashed with over a dozen wounds.

But he laughed face-up, "Hahaha! My friend has already escaped safely. Now, we can have a glorious fight to the death!"

The people from Pangu Sect laughed at his words, "Duan Meng, have you lost your damn mind to booze? Safe escape my ass? That guy hasn’t moved at all."

"Huh?"

Duan Meng turned his head to look, and it was true.

The young man hadn’t moved an inch and was still thoroughly enjoying his meal.

This infuriated Duan Meng to the point where he almost cursed out loud right then and there.