Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 451: Human Face Stepping_1[971 words]

Immediately after, Lu Qian let out a scream like a pig being slaughtered.

"Fuck you... kill that son of a bitch..."

As he bellowed, the four suit-clad bodyguards sprang into action at the sound.

With a crisp snap, Ye Fei took the lead by stepping on Lu Qian’s head and shouted loudly.

"Take one more step and I’ll crush his skull right now!"

Upon hearing this, the four bodyguards were startled and stopped in their tracks.

At the same time, Meng Sen also darted out and yanked the dazed flight attendant off the ground, pulling her behind him to confront the four men.

Seeing this, the other passengers in the cabin turned pale with fear and dared not even breathe heavily.

"Fuck you, how dare you treat me like this," Lu Qian, pinned under Ye Fei’s foot, struggled violently and roared: "Do you know who my father is?"

"A cat, a dog?" Ye Fei glanced askance at him: "Or perhaps a pig, a cow?"

"Motherfucker!" Lu Qian roared hysterically: "My dad is Lu Daoyuan, the Protectorate Envoy of Yan Yun Province in the Great Xia Empire; Mu Changchun, the Family Head of the Mu Family who rules over the three southeastern provinces, is my maternal grandfather, and Mu Kongwen, who dominates the southeastern business world, is my maternal uncle."

Upon hearing this, Ye Fei’s eyebrows perked up.

No wonder this guy was so arrogant; turns out he’s the son of the Protectorate Envoy of Yan Yun Province, with the backing of the Mu Family.

One of the Twelve Pillar States of Great Xia, governing the three provinces of Canglang, Qingyun, and Baimu—the brand was indeed intimidating.

Unfortunately for him, the person he had provoked today was Ye Fei himself.

After a brief contemplation, Ye Fei looked down at Lu Qian with an indifferent smile.

"The Mu Family, such a daunting name, quite frightening, isn't it?"

"If you fucking know it, that's good," Lu Qian angrily shouted: "Release me now and then kneel down and knock your head on the ground a hundred times. I might let this slide... Ah!"

He hadn't finished speaking when he felt Ye Fei's foot pressing down harder, causing him to scream in pain again.

"When sleeping on the plane, you like to put your feet on other people's chairs," Ye Fei said with a sardonic smile: "And when I sleep, I prefer resting my foot on someone's face—it seems we share common interests."

"So, young master Lu, given your noble status, why not humbly provide a service for us commoners and poor wretches."

With that, Ye Fei rested his feet on Lu Qian's head, leaned back against the seat, and slowly closed his eyes to enjoy the moment.

Meng Sen couldn't help but snicker at the scene.

The beautiful flight attendant hiding behind him, however, was scared out of her wits.

The four bodyguards facing Meng Sen gathered together, their faces ashen.

"What do we do now?"

"Let's charge and save the young master first."

"If the young master loses even a single hair, we won't be able to explain it to the lady."

"No way!" said the middle-aged bodyguard who was in charge: "This man is very strong. Although he is seriously injured, his cultivation level is far above ours."

"And the one holding the young master hostage is unfathomable."

"Acting rashly now won't save the young master and will only add fuel to the fire."

After saying this, he turned and pointed towards a lanky bodyguard: "Quickly call the lady and report the situation here."

Upon hearing this, the bodyguard, disregarding the rule against using a phone on the plane, immediately started to make the call.

"What the hell are you waiting for, go save me now!"

At that moment, Lu Qian, still beneath Ye Fei’s foot, yelled out once more.

He had attempted to struggle, but quickly realized that what was holding him down was not a foot, but a massive mountain, nearly suffocating him.

Lu Qian, who grew up with a golden spoon in his mouth, had never endured such humiliation.

Not only had he lost face today, but the humiliation he suffered was unimaginable, fueling his rage.

"Don’t move!" Ye Fei suddenly warned, leaning against the chair: "If you’re going to be a footrest, you’ve got to have the awareness of being a footrest, otherwise, I’ll squash your brains out."

At these words, Lu Qian was instantly petrified with terror.

"This... this is..." the flight attendant, hiding behind Meng Sen, hesitantly spoke; "This is not quite right... sir..."

"Go on with your duties," Ye Fei twisted around, eyeing her: "Rest assured, your slap won’t be for nothing."

At his words, the flight attendant quickly nodded and hurriedly scurried away.

At this point, the passengers in first class finally began to murmur among themselves.

"Who would’ve thought, that handsome guy’s pretty fierce!"

"He’s very impressive, using that spoiled brat as a footrest."

"Heh, serves him right, being so pretentious and looking down on us."

"The heavens rain on those too proud, and calamity strikes the overly arrogant!"

Hearing the whispers behind him, the lead bodyguard clenched his fists and took a couple of steps towards Meng Sen.

"Friend, can we discuss this?"

"No!" Meng Sen refused outright.

The lead bodyguard was itching with frustration.

Right then, another bodyguard hurried over with a phone in hand.

"The lady wants to speak with that friend!"

Hearing this, the lead bodyguard immediately looked at Ye Fei.

"Friend, one shouldn't go too far in murder. What do you want?"

"I just want a footrest," Ye Fei turned his head and glanced at him: "I'm quite comfortable as it is."

The lead bodyguard's cheeks twitched as he handed over the phone.

"Our lady, the young mistress of the Mu Family, Mu Xiangjun, wants to talk to you!"

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 452 This young man is too arrogant!_1[1,027 words]

Looking at the incoming call, Ye Fei's eyes gradually narrowed.

The Miss of the Mu Family?

That is, Mu Changchun's eldest daughter, Mu Kongwen's sister?

Thinking about his relationships with these two people, Ye Fei felt that he should show some respect.

So, he grabbed the phone and placed it to his ear.

He had only said "hello" when an angry woman's voice came through the phone.

"I am Mu Xiangjun, Lu Qian's mother!"

"No matter who you are, no matter what kind of background you have!"

"Now, release my son immediately!"

"I am rushing to the airport, and we can settle things face to face after I get off the plane."

This was not a tone for casual talk; it carried both threat and command.

This made Ye Fei, who originally wanted to show some respect, feel very annoyed!

"Speak up!" Mu Xiangjun's voice came again from the phone, assertive and forceful: "I think I've been very patient. I hope you'll be smart about this."

At those words, Ye Fei couldn't help but sneer.

"Are all the people from the Mu Family this arrogant?"

As soon as he said this, the woman on the phone was stunned, and Meng Sen along with a few bodyguards beside Ye Fei also showed looks of astonishment.

Lu Qian, who was being stepped on by Ye Fei, was like a drowning man grasping at a lifeline and immediately started struggling and screaming.

"Mom, save me, save me, ah, it hurts!"

Hearing Lu Qian's cries for help, Mu Xiangjun on the phone finally lost her composure.

"Qian'er, Qian'er are you okay?"

The shrieking voice was so piercing that Ye Fei quickly moved the phone away from his ear with a look of disgust and switched to speakerphone.

"Mom, save me." The Lu Qian being stepped on started crying out desperately: "This bumpkin is too arrogant; he's simply..."

"Stay calm, you must stay calm," Mu Xiangjun urgently commanded from the phone. "Don't you worry, with mom here, if anyone dares to touch a hair on your head, I'll make them beg for mercy on their knees."

What a bold mother!

Ye Fei sneered, then said to the phone, "Ms. Mu, is this how you educate your son?"

At his words, Mu Xiangjun immediately began to scream frantically from within the phone.

"Kid, I'm warning you not to be too arrogant. If my son is hurt in any way, not only will the Lu Family of Yan Yun Province not let you off, but the Mu Family, dominating three provinces in the southeast, will never let you go either."

"Such a big deal." Ye Fei sneered: "Now, I feel like I can't leave him untouched."

With that, he suddenly pressured his foot that was stepping on Lu Qian...

In an instant, Lu Qian let out a pig-like scream of agony.

Hearing this, Mu Xiangjun on the phone roared furiously.

"Stop it, or do you believe I will kill your entire family?"

As her voice fell, Lu Qian's screaming became even more harrowing and piercing, causing everyone in the cabin to shiver with fear.

The chief bodyguard looked particularly panicked as he yelled urgently.

"Madam, don't provoke him further, the one who will suffer is only the young master."

Hearing these words, Mu Xiangjun, who was already on the verge of collapsing, trembled as she spoke again.

"Alright, alright, don't touch him anymore, just tell me what you want?"

"I don't want anything!" Ye Fei, holding the phone, arched an eyebrow: "Currently, I'm sitting uncomfortably, and I just fancy a footrest."

"Find him a footrest!" Mu Xiangjun shrieked desperately on the phone.

Upon hearing this, the chief bodyguard almost collapsed on the spot.

Madam, the young master is currently his footrest!

Alas, she couldn't see it from the other end of the phone.

Listening to Mu Xiangjun on the phone completly losing her composure, Ye Fei curled his lips.

"Children need proper education. If you don't educate them, society will!"

"Ms. Mu, I am now teaching your arrogant son a lesson. After we land, you owe me a tutoring fee!"

As he said this, Mu Xiangjun on the phone was grinding her teeth in rage.

"Is it just about money?"

"First, let go of my son, and after we land, I will immediately write you a check for a hundred million, enough for you to live a life of luxury for the rest of your life!"

Ye Fei scoffed, "Ms. Mu really is quite generous!"

"Two hundred million!" Mu Xiangjun shouted anxiously: "What do you say, release him right now, and I guarantee you'll get it."

Ye Fei continued to sneer, showing no interest in responding.

"Five hundred million!" Mu Xiangjun yelled again: "How about ten billion, say something, will you?"

Ye Fei took a deep breath and said solemnly.

"Mu Xiangjun, I initially thought, as the Miss of the Mu Family, you would at the very least inherit some of the Mu Family's traditions and morals."

"Turns out, you're just a worldly person consumed by materialism."

With that, Ye Fei's eyes narrowed again.

"You are rushing to the airport, aren't you? Well, when I get off the plane, we can have a thorough discussion about how children should be educated."

"I'll hang up now, making calls on the plane goes against safety rules anyway."

After saying this, he didn't hang up the phone but instead squeezed it forcefully, and the phone in his hand was instantly crushed into a lump of metal.

Seeing this, the chief bodyguard and the other bodyguards exchanged looks of shock and disbelief.

In their memory, no one had ever dared to speak to the madam like this.

This young man was just too audacious.

Shortly after, an announcement from the flight attendant came through the cabin.

"Dear passengers, flight F101245 from Yan Yun to Qing Yun will land in a few minutes."

"Please fasten your seatbelts and remain seated to avoid any unnecessary safety hazards."

The bodyguards who had been gathered around Ye Fei exchanged looks, then gritted their teeth and returned to their seats to sit down.

Seeing this, Meng Sen also quickly returned to his seat.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 453: It's Not Your Turn to Apologize_1[942 words]

Qingyun International Airport.

As the airplane’s roar echoed, a large passenger aircraft slowly descended, quickly taxiing on the runway.

At the same time, a convoy of over ten black luxury sedans drove up alongside the runway, matching the plane’s pace.

As the taxiing plane came to a halt, the fleet of luxurious cars followed suit.

Then, out of the cars poured dozens of stern bodyguards clad in black suits and sunglasses.

They formed a formidable, oppressive crowd.

At this moment, a figure emerged from the crowd of bodyguards, a mature beauty wearing a silver-white outfit, who started shouting loudly at the plane.

"Bring the airstair! I’m boarding the plane."

She was Mu Xiangjun, Lu Qian’s mother, the eldest daughter of the Mu Family.

Before the vehicles had even stopped properly, she, along with a large entourage, immediately climbed onto the airstair.

The moment the cabin door was opened by a flight attendant, she and her people burst in.

"Seal off the cabin door, don’t let anyone get off the plane!" Mu Xiangjun shouted as she walked, "I want to see which outrageous bastard dared to humiliate my son."

As the group marched past with great momentum, the passengers seated in the economy and business classes were immediately abuzz.

Charging into the first-class cabin first, Mu Xiangjun was fierce as a tiger.

As several bodyguards in the first-class cabin stood up, she immediately began to interrogate them.

"Where is my son?"

The leading bodyguard promptly pointed in Ye Fei’s direction, and Mu Xiangjun lunged toward him.

When she caught sight of Lu Qian still pinned under Ye Fei, unable to move, her eyes widened, and she let out a sharp scream while covering her mouth.

Hearing the noise, Ye Fei turned his head to look at her.

"Damned beast, what audacity!"

Even as Mu Xiangjun was shocked, she immediately started yelling hysterically.

"Kill this insolent bastard for me."

With her words, the menacing crowd of bodyguards behind her surged forward.

Clang!

Clang!

Clang!

Clang!

Amid the sudden chaotic thuds, the large group of bodyguards who had leaped toward Ye Fei were suddenly flung aside, tumbling wildly inside the cabin, creating utter chaos.

This instantly halted the group of bodyguards ready to join the fray.

Looking at the scene now, a tall and sturdy man stood beside Ye Fei, staring at them with threatening eyes.

He was Meng Sen!

Seeing such a formidable expert on the opposite side, Mu Xiangjun, frantic to rescue her son, was about to charge over when she was stopped by a butler next to her.

The butler then glared at Meng Sen.

"You dare to be so brazen in Qingyun Province. Do you no longer value your life?"

Meng Sen ignored him, his gaze still fixed on the dozens of bodyguards ready to pounce.

It seemed as if they dared to approach, they would inevitably be slaughtered in seconds.

"He’s just a lackey," Mu Xiangjun, who had regained her composure, suddenly pushed the butler aside and glared at Ye Fei.

"What do you want for you to let my son go?"

"Finally, you’re getting to the point!" Ye Fei said with a nonchalant smile, sizing up Mu Xiangjun.

This woman was indeed beautiful, with the mature charm of a grown woman, and she bore a resemblance to Mu Kongwen.

It was clear they were siblings without doubt.

"You could at least speak up!" Mu Xiangjun stamped her foot in fury.

"Don’t shout at me!" Ye Fei said calmly, "It makes me angry."

At these words, Mu Xiangjun’s rage intensified.

But with her son in someone else’s hands, she had no other choice at the moment.

"Your son is too ill-mannered," Ye Fei said with a slight smile, "He actually likes to rest his feet on other people’s seats on a plane!"

"When someone tried to stop him, he threatened to kill their entire family."

"When a flight attendant intervened, she too received a heavy slap!"

With that, Ye Fei turned to look directly at Mu Xiangjun.

"You are his mother. What do you have to say about this?"

Mu Xiangjun twitched her cheeks, her eyes filled with contempt.

"Even if that’s the case, you shouldn’t have stepped on my son."

"Do you know what consequences are?" Ye Fei looked up and said word by word, "You have to pay a price for any mistake you make."

"You’re his mother; you can indulge him, but I’m not, and I won’t."

Hearing Ye Fei’s words made Mu Xiangjun shake with anger.

"So what exactly do you want, then?"

"He’s made a mistake and paid the price, accepted the punishment," Ye Fei said coldly, "But that’s not enough. He needs to recognize his error, and that means apologizing."

"Did you get that?" Mu Xiangjun gritted her teeth and nodded, "But I’ll tell you, my son, even if he causes the greatest disaster, would never bow his head to admit his wrongs."

"Then what’s there to talk about?" Ye Fei said, applying more pressure with his foot, causing Lu Qian to scream like a pig being slaughtered once again.

"Stop, stop!" Seeing this, Mu Xiangjun immediately panicked, waving her hands and yelling vehemently, "We'll do as you say."

Observing her concession, Ye Fei's eyes slowly narrowed.

"Then let's get started."

Mu Xiangjun glared fiercely at Ye Fei, then took a deep breath.

"Sir, my son is ignorant and has offended you, I hope you can forgive him."

"As a mother, I apologize to you on his behalf first!"

"Wrong!" Ye Fei immediately interrupted her, then pressed his foot down on Lu Qian beneath him.

"He should apologize first, it's not your turn yet!"

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 454 Someone Can Cure You_1[1,073 words]

Upon hearing these words, Mu Xiangjun immediately flew into a towering rage.

However, the butler beside her hurried to stop her, glaring at Lu Qian, who was being stepped on by Ye Fei.

"Young Master Lu, apologize quickly, or no one can save you."

Hearing this, Lu Qian, who had been stepped on all the way by Ye Fei, finally slowly closed his eyes.

Even his domineering mother couldn't save him; it seemed he had no choice but to bend his head.

With this thought, he clenched his molars and, with a trembling voice, shouted.

"I'm sorry!"

"Lack of sincerity!" Ye Fei shook his head, "Be serious."

Lu Qian clenched his fists, still lying on the ground, and yelled again through gritted teeth.

"Buddy, I'm sorry, I shouldn't have stretched my foot out onto your chair. Can we call it even now?"

"Hmm, that's somewhat acceptable!" Ye Fei nodded, then his eyes flashed, "But you owe an apology to more than just us, there also is that flight attendant you slapped, and all the passengers in this entire first-class cabin whom you've insulted!"

After hearing this, Lu Qian immediately let out a loud cry.

"Damn it, doesn't this ever end?"

"That's too much!" Mu Xiangjun finally couldn't hold back and exploded again, "He's already apologized, and you still..."

"You'd better shut up." Ye Fei pointed a finger at Mu Xiangjun, "It's precisely because of a mother like you that he's become such a spoiled brat."

Mu Xiangjun, berated by Ye Fei, was so angry her face turned ashen, yet she had nothing to say in response.

At that moment, Ye Fei gestured with his finger towards the beautiful flight attendant standing at the front door.

With a start, the flight attendant, trembling, quickly stepped forward.

"Apologize!" said Ye Fei, suddenly reaching out and pulling Lu Qian up from under his foot, "Otherwise, I'll make your life worse than death!"

Looking at the flight attendant, Lu Qian clenched his fists and shouted with an embarrassed face.

"I'm sorry!"

"That apology sounds a bit cheap!" Ye Fei said, looking at the green-faced Mu Xiangjun, "Your check worth a hundred million should be compensation for this flight attendant."

"After all, she received a slap, and there are mental distress and medical expenses to be paid."

Looking at Ye Fei, anger flashed in Mu Xiangjun's eyes.

But she also knew that her son was now in someone else's hands, and naturally had to follow what was said.

Without a moment's hesitation, she took out a cash check worth a hundred million from her bag and handed it to the flight attendant.

"I... I can’t take this!"

"Take it!"

Ye Fei and Mu Xiangjun shouted together, startling the flight attendant who hastily caught the check.

"The third item!" Ye Fei, gripping Lu Qian, slowly stood up and faced all the passengers in first class.

"You’ve disturbed all the passengers in this cabin and insulted them verbally."

"Your mother, leading all these people onto the plane, delayed the disembarkation of many passengers!"

"As a son, you naturally should also apologize."

After hearing this, Lu Qian immediately turned pale, looking at Ye Fei as if he were a demon.

"The son pays for the sins of the mother!" Ye Fei said with a faint smile.

Just as Mu Xiangjun was about to speak, she was again stopped by the butler beside her.

Then, Lu Qian, who was being held up by Ye Fei, bowed deeply to all the passengers in the first class cabin.

"I’m sorry, I’ve disturbed everyone here, and I take back what I said!"

"Hmm, that attitude is not bad!" Ye Fei nodded to Lu Qian.

Then, dragging him away, they walked straightforwardly towards the front under everyone’s watchful eyes.

All the way, the dozens of suited bodyguards blocking the aisle stepped aside.

After all, someone else was holding the hostage, and if anyone dared to make a wrong move and injure this young master of the Lu Family, the consequences would be dire.

Meanwhile, Meng Sen followed behind Ye Fei and Lu Qian, staying alert to the group’s potential sneak attacks.

Passing through business class, Ye Fei had Lu Qian bow and apologize, to the astonishment of everyone.

Passing through the economy class, he again made Lu Qian bow and apologize, creating a stir among the crowd.

Because behind them followed a dark mass of people.

The crowd recognized them immediately.

They were the group that had stormed onto the plane earlier, all intimidating and blustering.

Arriving at the cabin door, Ye Fei ignored the few bodyguards blocking the door and led Lu Qian straight down the stairs.

Behind them, a large group of people led by Mu Xiangjun hurriedly followed suit, rushing off the plane.

Only then did Ye Fei turn around to look at Mu Xiangjun.

"Today, I showed restraint for the sake of Mu Kongwen and Mu Changchun!"

"Otherwise, all of you would be nothing but corpses."

With that, he pushed Lu Qian out of his hand.

Mu Xiangjun quickly caught Lu Qian, looking at Ye Fei and Meng Sen with a shocked expression.

"Discipline him properly, and if there’s a next time, it won’t be so easy."

After finishing his words, Ye Fei and Meng Sen, carrying their luggage, turned and walked away.

"You..." Mu Xiangjun was about to order her men to charge when she was stopped by the butler’s hand.

"Young Mistress, this man is very strong and has considerable means; we might not be a match for him. We should play the long game!"

"Mu Xiangjun has never had any ’long game,’" she said, taking out her mobile phone and starting to dial a mysterious number.

"If I can’t handle you, can’t other members of the Mu Family do it?"

With that, the call was connected.

She put her hand on her hip and turned around with the phone.

"Mu Kongwen, where are you?"

"Your sister has been bullied, right here at Qingyun Airport."

"What?"

"You're also at Qingyun Airport?"

"Great, I'll be right there to find you."

After hanging up the phone, Mu Xiangjun immediately gestured to the butler.

"Get in the car right away, to the entrance of Qingyun Airport. We have to intercept those two arrogant bastards before they do," she ordered.

After her command, a large group of bodyguards hopped into a dozen luxury cars.

With a rush, they sped away from the airport runway.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 455: Full of Confidence?_1[879 words]

Qingyun International Airport!

T3 Terminal, passenger exit.

At this moment, this place was crowded with hundreds of bodyguards in black suits and sunglasses.

Each of them exuded an overwhelming presence, awe-inspiring, causing all passersby to fall silent as if struck by frost, hurrying to leave.

The master of this group of bodyguards was none other than the Mu Family's eldest young master, Mu Kongwen, who was now standing at the airport exit, peering inside with an eager gaze.

He seemed to be waiting to greet someone very important, which is why he had personally come and appeared so formal.

Just then, at an entrance on one side, a large group of people rushed over at a swift pace.

"Mu Kongwen, your sister has been bullied. Are you going to do something about it or not?"

With that exclamation, Mu Kongwen turned his head sharply, his face revealing a helpless expression.

"In the whole southeast, who dares to bully you, Mu Xiangjun, if not you bullying others instead?"

Indeed, this woman was the arrogant and domineering young miss of the Mu Family, Mu Xiangjun, who had just been causing trouble within the airport.

Seeing Mu Kongwen and the over a hundred ancient martial arts experts he brought along, Mu Xiangjun finally felt reassured.

Then, she tugged on Mu Kongwen’s arm and recounted the incident that had happened on the plane.

Of course, her story had many alterations and even some dramatic embellishments.

For instance, she omitted that her son was acting arrogantly, placing his feet on someone else’s chair, which led to his humiliation.

Instead, she twisted the story, blaming others and stunning Mu Kongwen with her version of the events.

"Mu Kongwen!" Mu Xiangjun stared intently at the unresponsive Mu Kongwen, "Lu Qian is your own nephew. How can you be so unconcerned?"

"Really?" Mu Kongwen furrowed his brows, "Based on what I know about my nephew, he’s lucky not to be bullying others. Someone dared to provoke him?"

"Why are you defending outsiders?" Mu Xiangjun instantly became furious and shouted, "Those two guys will be coming out any minute now."

"Once you see them later, you’ll realize how outrageous they are!"

"Little sister, stop it," Mu Kongwen said with resignation, "I have important business here. Today I’m here to welcome a very important guest."

"Do you think your nephew’s situation isn’t important?" Mu Xiangjun grabbed Mu Kongwen’s arm, "Mu Kongwen, you’ve changed. You’re not the brother who used to dote on me anymore!"

"It’s not like that!" Mu Kongwen helplessly said, "Alright, alright, when you point those two out later, I’ll take care of it for you, okay?"

Hearing Mu Kongwen say this, Mu Xiangjun finally felt relieved.

With her extraordinary brother taking action, there probably wasn't anyone in the entire Qingyun Province who could stand against him.

At that moment, a large group of passengers surged out from the doors ahead, moving in an endless stream like ants crossing in front of them.

Mu Kongwen immediately left Mu Xiangjun behind and turned, waving his hand.

"Raise the signs higher, so they're visible."

Hearing the command, the crowd of bodyguards in suits immediately raised several placards.

And on each placard were the same two words—Ye Fei.

"What important guest?" Mu Xiangjun asked with suspicion. "To have you, the grand young master of the Mu Family, come personally to greet and wait upon."

"Surely even the higher-ups from the capital don't receive such treatment, do they?"

"You don't know the half of it," Mu Kongwen said with a smile while looking at the dense crowd ahead, "This guy is quite something. He even saved our family patriarch's life; he has done a great service for our Mu Family."

Hearing this, Mu Xiangjun exclaimed, "Then it seems this person's status must not be low, huh?"

"Of course!" Mu Kongwen spoke, and suddenly waved toward the crowd ahead.

"Hey, Brother Ye, over here."

As his words fell, two figures dashed out from the throng of approaching people.

Mu Xiangjun, standing beside Mu Kongwen, immediately widened her eyes with an expression of shock and anger on her face.

"It... it's them, it's them..."

Before she could finish her sentence, Mu Kongwen rushed forward and hugged Ye Fei.

"Brother, that's really not cool of you, facing the dragon's den alone without calling me?"

Ye Fei released Mu Kongwen, smiling as he said, "This was my own issue; I didn't want to bother anyone else."

"Am I just someone else?" Mu Kongwen tilted his head and laughed, "You are our Mu Family's great benefactor. Our family is deeply grateful and at your service for any request."

"Oh, is that so?" Just then, Ye Fei's gaze suddenly landed on the astonished Mu Xiangjun in front of him.

"Let me introduce you to an important member of our Mu Family!" Mu Kongwen said, then turned around and waved to the still Mu Xiangjun.

"Little sister, come quickly. Let me introduce you. This is..."

"We've met!" Ye Fei immediately interrupted Mu Kongwen.

Mu Kongwen exclaimed in surprise, showing a stunned look.

But at that moment, Mu Xiangjun's face was dark, and suddenly she waved her hand.

"Surround them."

Following her command, the dozens of suited bodyguards behind her immediately rushed forward, encircling Ye Fei and Meng Sen.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 456 Uncle's Affection_1[845 words]

Seeing this scene, Mu Kongwen's face suddenly changed, What was this all about?

As his words fell, Mu Xiangjun hurried over with the butler.

"Mu Kongwen, it's these two bastards who bullied and humiliated your nephew."

"Especially this guy!" Mu Xiangjun viciously pointed at Ye Fei: "He is insane and audacious, stepping on Lu Qian's face all the way from the plane, what a disgrace this is?"

"This is not only an insult to Lu Qian, but also to our Lu Family and Mu Family!"

Upon hearing this, Mu Kongwen was slightly stunned, then turned to look at Ye Fei.

"Brother Ye, what exactly is going on here?"

Ye Fei smiled indifferently.

Meng Sen immediately recounted the situation as it had happened.

After listening, Mu Kongwen’s face darkened, and he abruptly turned around.

Facing the lion-like gaze of Mu Kongwen, Mu Xiangjun was momentarily stunned.

"Withdraw your men!"

With those words, shame swept over Mu Xiangjun’s cheeks.

"I am your own sister..."

"I’m telling you to withdraw your men," Mu Kongwen bellowed angrily: "Otherwise, I will exterminate them all!"

At Mu Kongwen’s roar, Mu Xiangjun was startled.

She was well aware of her brother’s temper.

In the family, even the old master couldn’t suppress him, let alone her.

If he truly lost his temper, there was no telling what he might do.

Yet, she could never have imagined that Mu Kongwen would stand up for two mere country bumpkins against his own sister today!

"Are you withdrawing them or not?" Mu Kongwen narrowed his eyes: "This is the last time I’m asking!"

Mu Xiangjun took a deep breath, then waved at the butler.

The next second, the dozens of black-suited bodyguards surrounding Ye Fei and Meng Sen immediately backed off.

Only then did Mu Kongwen approach Ye Fei with an apologetic look.

"Brother Ye, our Mu Family will definitely give you a full explanation for this matter."

At these words, Ye Fei smiled slightly.

"There’s no need, they have already made their confessions."

"No," Mu Kongwen said coldly: "Judging by their attitude, it seems they are quite discontent."

"To prevent further misunderstandings in the future, it’s better to uproot the problem once and for all now!"

As he spoke, he immediately turned his head, glaring at Mu Xiangjun.

"Hand over that unfilial son."

Mu Xiangjun gasped, quickly protecting Lu Qian behind her.

"Mu Kongwen, he’s your nephew, you can’t turn your back on family..."

"Get out here," Mu Kongwen immediately pointed to Lu Qian hidden behind Mu Xiangjun: "I’ll only count to three."

Under the authoritative gaze of Mu Kongwen, the hidden Lu Qian trembled in fear.

"Have you lost your mind?" Mu Xiangjun instantly sensed trouble and stared defiantly at Mu Kongwen: "He is your nephew, he’s just been bullied, he still has injuries..."

"One!" Mu Kongwen commanded coldly.

Again, a panicked Mu Xiangjun cried out: "Mu Kongwen..."

"Two!" Mu Kongwen cut her off.

Seeing the authority on Mu Kongwen’s face and his determination, Mu Xiangjun finally took a deep breath.

"Don’t hit him, please don’t hit him."

With those words, she reluctantly pulled Lu Qian out from behind her.

"Come here," Mu Kongwen suddenly gestured in front of him.

Lu Qian then approached, trembling with fear.

"Your legs are quite valuable, aren’t they?" Mu Kongwen surveyed the quivering Lu Qian: "Should I chop them off for you and offer them to the shrine, so in your next life you can sit in a wheelchair forever, just looking on?"

At this, Lu Qian immediately let out a terrified scream, quickly dropping to his knees before Mu Kongwen.

"Uncle, please spare my life, I won’t dare do it again."

At the same time, Mu Xiangjun also rushed up anxiously.

"Mu Kongwen... you..."

"Shut your mouth!" Mu Kongwen pointed at Mu Xiangjun, his voice seething with rage: "This is the son you raised."

"I've long heard the rumors that your son, waving the banners of the Lu Family and our Mu Family, has been causing trouble everywhere, arrogant and presumptuous, creating several major disasters."

"All of which were covered up by your indulgence, with your money to smooth things over."

"I had long intended to find time to go to Yunzhou to discipline you and clean up this unfilial son."

"But to my surprise, he even dared to run amok on my Qingyun State's territory, causing trouble and furthermore, offending Mr. Ye who has done great favor to our Mu Family!"

"It seems you have indeed become lawless."

With that, he suddenly reached out to an attendant at his side.

Immediately, the subordinate handed him a black whip.

At this sight, Mu Xiangjun quickly stepped in, blocking between Mu Kongwen and Lu Qian.

"Mu Kongwen, you wouldn't dare, he is your own grandson. You actually..."

Mu Kongwen suddenly pushed Mu Xiangjun to the side.

Then, the black whip in his hand cracked through the air, violently striking Lu Qian's body.

"Ah!"

"Ah!"

Two cries of agony erupted suddenly.

One was from the pain-stricken Lu Qian.

The other, from the dismayed scream of the pushed-aside Mu Xiangjun.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 457: This Face Must Be Given_1[843 words]

Smack!

Another lash fell, and Lu Qian’s back immediately split open, flesh parting from the skin.

In that moment, Mu Xiangjun completely broke down.

Just as she was about to rush forward, she was stopped by several ancient martial arts masters standing by.

"Mu Kongwen, you son of a bitch," she cursed.

"You turn your elbow out, actually beating your own nephew for an outsider, you’re simply not human!"

Mu Kongwen turned a deaf ear to Mu Xiangjun’s curses and hysteria, transforming his rage into lashes, one after the other, that brutalized Lu Qian, whose skin split and flesh burst open as he screamed in agony.

This public punishment horrified all the passersby who were gathering around, whispering among themselves.

But since there were over a hundred bodyguards surrounding the area, they couldn’t squeeze in.

Watching Lu Qian being whipped by Mu Kongwen right before his eyes, Ye Fei and Meng Sen stood with their hands clasped behind their backs, silent.

Perhaps in Mu Xiangjun’s eyes, she hoped her big brother would rush out to stand up for her.

Maybe this was her biggest reliance.

Too bad, she probably never imagined this scene in her wildest dreams.

At this moment, after more than twenty lashes, Lu Qian, whose skin had split and flesh had burst open, was in so much pain that he passed out.

Mu Xiangjun, held back by the martial artists, also collapsed to the ground, weeping inconsolably, like a mess of mud.

Just then, Mu Xiangjun’s butler, with an anxious expression, approached Ye Fei.

"Mr. Ye, you have some sway with our family’s young master; please, I beg you to plead on our behalf!" he said.

At these words, Ye Fei frowned slightly.

"Why should I plead for you?" he asked.

The head butler replied bitterly, "Haven’t you noticed? The young master is acting out of anger on your behalf."

"If you don’t plead, the young master won’t be able to step down from this, and the ultimate result will be that Young Master Lu gets beaten to death."

After hearing this, Ye Fei’s expression became meaningful.

How could he not have noticed?

He simply wanted Mu Kongwen to teach the impudent Lu Qian a lesson, and to let Mu Xiangjun, who indulged her son and let him behave violently, truly experience the pain of losing a child.

"Brother Ye!" Meng Sen suddenly whispered from the side, "That’s enough, the Mu family’s young master has already proven his point!"

Ye Fei hummed in acknowledgment, then took a slow step forward, suddenly catching the lash Mu Kongwen swung down in his hand.

In that instant...

The entire scene went silent.

Even Mu Kongwen, with the whip now caught by Ye Fei, showed a puzzled expression.

"Brother Ye, what are you..."

"Enough!" said Ye Fei with a smile. "As they say, teach your son in front of you, your wife behind closed doors. You, as an uncle, have the guts."

"But the child shouldn’t be beaten to death. Then whom will you educate?"

Upon hearing this, Mu Kongwen nodded understandingly.

"All right, for the sake of Brother Ye, I’ll spare this rebellious child today," he declared.

"If there’s a next time, I will surely beat you half to death."

With that, he threw the long whip to the ground, and the ancient martial artists immediately released the weeping Mu Xiangjun.

The next second, Mu Xiangjun, like a wild horse freed from its reins, hastily rushed to the broken and bloody Lu Qian, wailing loudly.

"Brother Ye!" Mu Kongwen turned and looked at Ye Fei, speaking in a serious tone, "I came here today especially to meet you. The Qingyun Grand Hotel has already prepared a welcoming banquet for you..."

"Let’s skip the banquet," said Ye Fei with an indifferent smile. "I just got off the plane and have to rush back to see my wife and daughter. It’s been half a month!"

Upon hearing this, Mu Kongwen was first taken aback, then burst into hearty laughter, understanding completely.

"Right, right, wife and daughter are important. So, what do you say..."

"Help me out with him," said Ye Fei, nodding toward Meng Sen. "Take him to Yue Chan Medical Clinic!"

"As for us, let’s meet after I’ve seen my wife and kids, maybe the day after tomorrow. After all, I’d also like to discuss the matters up north with you."

After hearing this, Mu Kongwen nodded knowingly.

"Alright, let’s settle on that, the day after tomorrow. We’ll have a good get-together, and invite Old Zhu and Old Bai too," he said.

"Fine!" Ye Fei waved his hand towards him, received his luggage from Meng Sen, and walked alone towards the exit.

Only then did Mu Kongwen turn, laughing and sizing up Meng Sen.

"Brother, let’s go and have a few drinks first, then I’ll personally take you there. Since everything is already set up, it can’t be left unattended, right? You can represent Brother Ye, how about that?"

After hearing this, Meng Sen found it difficult to decline and happily nodded in agreement.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad Chapter 458: Three Assassination Attempts in Two Days_1[1,013 words]

Ye Fei hurried home, his heart racing as he took a taxi back to his doorstep.

Just as he was about to press the fingerprint button beside the door, he suddenly heard the tender voice of Little Ye from inside.

"Si Mommy, do you only know how to fight and not how to cook?"

"Hmm, would you dislike Si Mommy for that?"

"No, because Little Ye already has a mommy who can cook, and now he has a Si Mommy who can fight and protect Little Ye!"

"That’s right, it’s good to think that way!"

Listening to the conversation inside, Ye Fei almost collapsed at the doorstep.

Si Mommy?

Could it be Ah Si?

But when did Ah Si win over Little Ye to the point he’s calling her mommy?

Right, wasn’t she with Wang Yongjiang? Why has she suddenly come here?

With various questions in mind, Ye Fei immediately pushed the door and entered!

"Daddy!"

Little Ye was the first one to notice Ye Fei, sprinting towards him with his petite frame.

Picking up Little Ye and planting a firm kiss on her, Ye Fei then showed a happy smile.

"Have you been good at home?"

"Yes!" Little Ye hurriedly nodded: "Daddy, I now have two mommies. Can you find me another mommy?"

Ye Fei: "..."

Ah Si, standing not far away, was also suddenly confused!

Such was the innocence of a child’s words!

Scratching Little Ye’s nose awkwardly, Ye Fei hugged him and approached Ah Si.

"How did you get here?"

"Are you questioning me?" Ah Si was somewhat angry.

At that moment, Little Ye immediately explained.

"Daddy, Si Mommy came especially to protect Little Ye."

"These past two days, many bad people wanted to harm Little Ye and mommy. Si Mommy has already fought with them many times!"

Upon hearing this, Ye Fei immediately looked at Ah Si with heightened alertness.

"What happened? Did they get attacked while I was away?"

"Yes!" Ah Si sighed softly: "Wang Longjiang is already injured!"

At this news, Ye Fei was struck as if by a thunderbolt.

"How could this happen?"

"Didn’t I annihilate Pangu Sect?"

"Is Pangu Sect the only power in the world?" Ah Si glanced at Ye Fei irritably: "Couldn’t there be other people or forces?"

"What exactly happened?" Ye Fei’s brow was tightly furrowed.

Ah Si glanced at Little Ye.

"Little Ye, go play with Mao Mao. Later, I’ll teach you martial arts."

Little Ye immediately cheered, clapped his small hands with joy, struggled down from Ye Fei’s arms, and dashed towards the villa.

Seeing this, Ye Fei’s sense of crisis intensified.

"Look at this!" Ah Si took out a black token from her clothing and handed it to Ye Fei.

Upon examining it, Ye Fei’s face became pale with shock.

"Blood Eagle, it’s the Blood Eagle again?"

"What do you mean by ’again’?" Ah Si’s brow slightly furrowed.

With a look of shock, Ye Fei lifted his head and also took out a black token with the Blood Eagle insignia from his clothing.

"You also have one?" Ah Si was immediately anxious: "Were you also attacked?"

"No!" Ye Fei shook his head gravely: "This is what I found in Zhao Yongtian’s private chamber!"

At this revelation, Ah Si’s face drained of color.

Actually, Meng Sen had already informed her about the situation on the Burning Island via phone.

She was well aware that Zhao Yongtian and a host of forces had already been wiped out by Ye Fei.

The Burning Island had already been transformed.

But this sudden appearance of the Blood Eagle black token made one internally uneasy.

After a moment of silence, Ah Si recounted the attacks Su Yueru and Little Ye mother and daughter had suffered over the past few days.

The adversaries this time were stronger than those from Pangu Sect, almost all of them Postnatal martial artists.

As a result, the dozens of elite fighters assigned to protect Su Yueru and Little Ye all perished.

Even when Wang Yongjiang arrived with reinforcements, they lost more than half of their number, and he himself was seriously injured.

If Ah Si hadn’t arrived in time, Su Yueru and her daughter would have been kidnapped.

Just three days’ time!

Su Yueru and Little Ye faced three attacks, each more vicious than the last.

Even the last attack involved an Earth Yuan Cultivator!

If Ah Si hadn’t fought desperately, they would have succeeded.

Looking at Ah Si, Ye Fei’s eyebrows were tightly knitted: "Are you hurt?"

"It’s just a superficial wound."

Just then, a beautiful silhouette appeared from the villa.

On seeing Ye Fei, she paused for a moment, then ran over and threw herself into his arms.

Indeed, she was Su Yueru!

The harrowing past two days had kept her from even daring to go to her company.

It wasn’t so much fear for herself as dread that if she left, something might happen to Little Ye!

She also feared that once she left, she might never be able to return, perhaps never even having the chance to see Ye Fei for the last time!

"You were frightened!" Ye Fei patted her gently: "I promise it will never happen again!"

"It doesn’t matter." Su Yueru wiped away a tear and spoke softly: "As long as you’ve come back safely, that’s what’s important!"

Then, she gently pushed away from Ye Fei, breaking into a tearful smile.

"You’ve come back just in time to help me consider something. I’m preparing a special gift."

"A gift?" Ye Fei frowned: "For whom?"

"Didn’t Mu Changchun go to pick you up?" Su Yueru curiously looked Ye Fei over: "Didn’t he tell you that in three days, it’s the Mu Family patriarch Mu Changchun’s seventieth birthday?"

At this, Ye Fei was stunned.

He truly did not know about it!

"Come help me figure it out!" Su Yueru grabbed Ye Fei’s wrist and then turned to Ah Si, who seemed slightly jealous: "Together!"

Watching the couple’s silhouettes as they dashed back to the villa, a trace of melancholy flashed across Ah Si’s stunning face!

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Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 459 Mu Family’s Plan_1[1,059 words]

In the quiet living room,

on the tea table, a well-trimmed dragon-shaped bonsai was displayed!

This bonsai dragon seemed so lifelike that it appeared about to soar into the sky with a momentum as magnificent as a rainbow.

"I used an ancient pine of a thousand years as the support," Ye Fei’s hand in hers, Su Yueru said with a faint smile, "Nan Mountain bamboo for the dragon scales, and winter plum to embellish the tail of the dragon!"

"Pine, bamboo, and plum are known as the ’Three Friends of Winter,’ symbolizing integrity and noble character!"

"Moreover, with jade, agate, and top-quality gemstones delineating the dragon’s head and horns, it signifies the preciousness of an emperor!"

Hearing Su Yueru’s explanation, Ye Fei gave a faint smile.

"Very good, I’m sure Grandpa Mu will love it."

"Of course!" At this moment, the following A-Si, who had come in as well, said somewhat sourly, "With the reputation of Divine Doctor Ye, even if you sent a stone, both Mu Changchun and the Mu Family would treat it as a treasure."

Su Yueru’s beautiful face showed some helplessness on hearing this remark, while Ye Fei gave A-Si a disdainful glance.

"If you’re not injured, shall I book you a flight to Yan Yun State for tomorrow?"

Upon hearing this, A-Si trembled fiercely, "What are you trying to do, drive me away? Cast aside after I’ve outlived my usefulness?"

Ye Fei smiled faintly, "The incident on Fire Island has been settled, a new alliance has been formed there, urgently needing someone to take charge, and you’d be the best fit!"

"I refuse!" A-Si said without hesitation, "I would rather die than set foot on that damn island again in my life!"

Seeing her resolute attitude, Ye Fei let out a slightly disappointed ’oh.’

Without another word, he took Su Yueru by the hand and headed upstairs.

"A dog couple!" A-Si stomped her foot in jealousy and, flicking her sleeves, turned and walked away.

...

In Dongling, the old Mu Family estate.

In a serene and cool pavilion on the back mountain,

Mu Changchun, leaning on his cane, gazed out into the distance.

Below the mountain, the old Mu Family home was bustling with preparations for his seventieth birthday.

Yet at this moment, he felt not the slightest joy, instead his face was grave.

"Grandpa!"

Mu Kongwen suddenly appeared behind Mu Changchun with a flash, standing there respectfully.

"Has he returned?" Mu Changchun did not turn around but asked slowly.

"Yes!" Mu Kongwen nodded, "On the plane, there was some conflict with Lu Qian!"

"Humph!" Mu Changchun sneered, tugging at the corners of his mouth, "My grandson indeed needs someone to properly discipline him!"

Having said this, he turned to look at Mu Kongwen.

"Was it a bad defeat?"

Upon hearing this, Mu Kongwen had a moment of speechlessness. Was this how a grandfather should speak?

So he added with a bitter tone, "It seems that he had mercy because of our Mu Family's face, just gave a little lesson and trampled on his dignity a bit."

"Too lenient!" Mu Changchun articulated each word, "Even if he was left with just a single breath, that would be his reward."

After hearing this, Mu Kongwen chuckled softly while standing with his hands behind his back.

"Grandpa, if big sister heard this, she'd fight you tooth and nail."

"She's just a trivial matter." Mu Changchun dismissed with a wave of his hand, looking at Mu Kongwen, "Is everything ready?"

Those three words, when spoken, froze the smile on Mu Kongwen's face.

He knew the weight of those words, for they concerned the future and life-and-death of the Mu Family.

"Named as a seventieth birthday celebration!" Mu Changchun, hands behind his back, turned around once again, "But it's just a grand gamble for our Mu Family!"

"If we win, we would remain firmly in the leading position among the Twelve Pillar States of Great Xia, commanding the three southeastern states, and perhaps even adding Yan Yun State to our territory."

"As for the Mu Family's fate, extending it for another twenty years shouldn't be a problem!"

"But if we lose, it means the annihilation of our family and the loss of all our wealth!"

Mu Kongwen nodded silently, not uttering a word.

"Do you think he will lend a hand?" Mu Changchun asked again.

Mu Kongwen sighed softly, "It's hard to say, our relationship with him isn't strong enough to warrant his personal involvement!"

"Even our status in his eyes probably isn't as significant as that of Zhu and Bai!"

"How can we force him to take action?" Mu Changchun's eyes narrowed.

"That's rather difficult!" Mu Kongwen replied with a wry smile, shaking his head, "We might just screw things up and end up making another powerful enemy for the Mu Family."

"Take out half of the family estate!" Mu Changchun turned around and stared intently at Mu Kongwen, "Give it to his wife, Su Yueru?"

At these words, Mu Kongwen suddenly showed an astonished expression.

He hadn't expected that, to overcome this crisis, Grandpa was willing to make such a large sacrifice.

But even so, would the other party truly care for such an offer?

After a brief hesitation, Mu Kongwen’s cheeks twitched with awkwardness.

"Grandpa, I’m afraid we’ve got the wrong approach!"

"Perhaps in his eyes, wealth and fame are just dirt."

"Now, what he cares about most are probably his wife and daughter, next would be cultivation."

"If we can’t appeal to these three aspects, our Mu Family might not have any other conditions that will suffice."

Hearing this, Mu Changchun nodded slowly: "Then bring out that item!"

"Our Mu Family has studied it for three generations without success!"

"It seems we lack the fortune for it, as even the ancestral graves didn’t produce such luck!"

"Rather than it falling into the hands of our enemies, better to use it to preserve our family!"

Speaking thus, Mu Changchun took a deep breath.

"If we lack the fate to become a family of cultivators, then as a fallback, to be a martial arts family is also acceptable!"

Mu Kongwen wasn’t surprised by the old man’s words and asked with a hint of a smile, "Are you sure?"

Mu Changchun nodded, "Go ahead with it!"

Mu Kongwen gave a slight nod and immediately left the pavilion.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 460: Mu Xiangjun, Making Trouble_1[957 words]

"Are we really going to arrive in this piece of junk?"

Asi stood in front of an extremely ordinary black sedan, an expression full of indignation on her beautiful face.

"We should be glad to have a car!" Ye Fei retorted with a glance, "We usually take a taxi when we go out."

"Do you have to be so stingy?" Asi turned her head, looking at Ye Fei as if he were a monster, "After all, you're worth over ten billion. Can't you care a bit about your image?"

"A car is for getting from one place to another." Ye Fei opened the rear door, ushered Su Yueru and Little Ye in, then looked at Asi, "That's the real definition of a car!"

"You know nothing about cars!" Asi spat at Ye Fei, then she pulled open the driver's side door and crawled in.

Ye Fei gave a nonchalant smile and opened the passenger side door, sitting down as well.

"What kind of trash is this?" Asi fumbled with the car's control system, becoming even angrier.

Then, she ignited the engine and with one press of the accelerator, shot out of the villa.

It seemed as if she released all the pent-up frustration and anger on the gas pedal, driving an ordinary black sedan like it was an airplane!

Little Ye was even more excited in the car, shouting chaotically, incessantly urging "Mama Si" to go faster, which left Asi speechless!

Two hours later!

The vehicle carrying Ye Fei and company finally slowed down because the vast old residence of the Mu Family was now in sight.

Outside the estate, luxury cars gathered, stars twinkling brightly.

Thousands of reporters from various countries also converged, with cameras, video recorders, and live broadcast equipment abounding ceaselessly.

Not wanting to lose face, Asi donned sunglasses to pretend she was just the driver.

She parked the car in the most inconspicuous corner, yet it still drew everyone's attention.

In the face of so many luxury cars, their little beater seemed a rare curiosity.

Instantly, over a hundred reporters rushed to crowd around and take photographs.

After Ye Fei and his family got out of the car, they faced the eager questioning and jostling of hundreds of reporters.

"Sir, are you here to attend Mr. Mu's 70th birthday banquet?"

"Sir, by coming in such a car, don't you think you're disrespecting the Mu Family?"

"Nowadays, are all the rich people so low-profile?"

"May I ask if the lady beside you is Miss Su Yueru, the CEO of Su Corporation?"

Amidst the cacophony and shoving of many journalists, Ye Fei protected Su Yueru and Little Ye with True Qi. Accompanied by Asi, they squeezed through the crowd and finally reached the outer periphery of the Mu Family's security guards.

"Please present your invitation!" At that moment, a leading black-clad bodyguard immediately blocked their way.

Ye Fei had no time for idle chatter and directly pulled out the VIP invitation.

The black-clad bodyguard was shocked as he saw it and immediately changed his attitude, respectfully gesturing them to proceed.

Once inside the security line, Ye Fei and the others felt much more relaxed; at least it wasn't as packed and noisy as outside.

Actually, they were all fine, but the key was Little Ye.

The more people there were, the more the risk increased, and opportunists were bound to take advantage!

Approaching the main gate of the Mu Family, Ye Fei, along with Su Yueru, Little Ye, and Asi, had just stepped on the stairs when they were stopped by a martial artist in a suit.

"Sir, you are not dressed in a suit, and according to the rules, you may not enter."

At this, Ye Fei's brows furrowed, "I just came to attend a birthday banquet, and there are rules about what I can wear?"

"Of course!" The leading suit-clad martial artist said arrogantly, "These are the rules of our Mu Family."

"Your Mu Family's rules are indeed formidable!" Ye Fei sneered, then turned to Su Yueru, "It seems the old man Mu can't appreciate your gift after all!"

"Kid, watch your mouth." The suit-clad martial artist spoke coldly, "Disrespect towards our Family Head is tantamount to challenging the Mu Family!"

"If there's a next time, we won't be so polite."

Hearing this, Ye Fei snorted, then hugged Little Ye close to him and, taking Su Yueru by the hand, turned to walk back down the stairs.

"See what I mean?" Asi muttered from the side, "This is a high-end event. I told you to dress up, but you just wouldn’t listen!"

"What about you? Are you appropriately dressed?" Ye Fei sized up Asi, "Go on, take your ticket and see if they let you in!"

Asi snorted, "Fine, I will!"

Then, he produced his own invitation and approached the suit-clad martial artist.

"Can I enter?"

"I’m sorry, you cannot." The suit-clad martial artist said with an icy tone, "Because you are not wearing a dress."

"What the heck!" Asi couldn’t help but curse out loud, then she turned and walked back to Ye Fei’s side.

"The rules of this Mu Family really stink; it seems they just don’t welcome us."

"These VIP invitations sent by Mu Kongwen are totally useless."

"Because they only recognize clothes, not people."

"Good to know." Just then, a tall figure suddenly emerged from the Mu family’s main gate.

Ye Fei and the others turned to look, seeing a middle-aged beautiful woman striding out with dozens of ancient martial artists, an imposing sight.

"Mu Xiangjun!"

Spotting this person, Ye Fei frowned.

"Ye!" Mu Xiangjun stood tall with crossed arms, looking down at him with scorn, "I, the young lady, have been waiting for you for a long time."