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As her voice fell, the dozens of ancient martial artists that surged forward immediately surrounded Ye Fei and his family, taking up an attacking stance.

The guests and reporters around them saw this scene as a treasure trove, immediately rushing toward the cordon to start taking photos and filming.

"I never intended to be high-profile," Ye Fei said with a faint smile. "But why do you always force my hand?"

After speaking, he handed Little Ye back to Su Yueru, slowly turned around, and looked at Mu Xiangjun.

"Do you know the consequences?"

"I don’t give a damn about the consequences," Mu Xiangjun shouted fiercely. "All I know is that my son is still lying in the hospital, without even a chance to wish our family’s old master a happy birthday."

"As the Mu Family’s grandson, he doesn’t get a chance, so do you think I, the young lady of the Mu Family, would give you that opportunity?"

"Don’t think that just because you have a profound relationship with Mu Kongwen, you can strut around in the Mu Family."

"Let me tell you, the Mu Family is ruled by my father, not Mu Kongwen!"

After hearing this, Ye Fei smiled meaningfully and nodded.

"It looks like today is destined to be an extraordinary day!"

"You really got that right," Mu Xiangjun, commanding with her chin, pointed at Ye Fei, "Today, with me here, you, a Ye, won’t even think about entering the Mu Family’s door!"

Ye Fei’s eyebrows raised. "So, you say that the difficulties my family faced earlier were also your arrangement?"

"You object?" Mu Xiangjun coldly shouted. "If you dare, try laying a hand here in front of this whole crowd!"

"There are hundreds of reporters here, as well as many guests from all over."

"Among them, there are those who are even stronger martial artists than you."

"More importantly, many of the Mu Family's disciples and former officials are also present today, and among them many have strengths greater than yours."

"Those who dare to offend the Mu Family's dignity and shame the Mu Family, they can tear you to pieces!"

"Such a smart plan!" Ye Fei nodded with a slight smile. "But you seem to have forgotten, Ye Fei eats ginger and garlic, but he certainly doesn't eat threats."

"No matter how arrogant you are!" Mu Xiangjun, hands on her hips, snorted coldly. "You absolutely won't be able to enter the gate of the Mu Family today."

"What arrogance, Miss Mu of the Mu Family!"

Just then, a robust voice suddenly rang out from the crowd.

Immediately after, an old man with gray temples emerged from the crowd.

The moment they saw this person, the crowd was immediately abuzz.

He was none other than Zhu Guangbo, the richest man in Dongling!

Brushing aside two ancient martial artists surrounding Ye Fei, Zhu Guangbo, full of boldness, stood beside Ye Fei.

"If you don't wish to let Mr. Ye into your Mu Family's gate, then I, Zhu Guangbo, certainly have no qualification to enter either, right?"

"Zhu Guangbo!" Mu Xiangjun eyed the suddenly emerging Zhu Guangbo, her face immediately darkened. "You too wish to challenge the Mu Family?"

"Not just him, but also me." At this moment, another figure stepped out of the crowd.

It was Bai Yunfei.

However, following closely behind Bai Yunfei were Bu Hongwei, head of the Qingzhou War Department, and Wang Longjiang, his arm hung in a sling.

Watching one after another appear, Mu Xiangjun, standing on the steps, turned exceptionally embarrassed.

She could never have anticipated that all these forces under the Mu Family's control, these wealthy nobles from different regions, would now all stand beside the hitherto unknown Ye Fei, defying the entire Mu Family.

"You’re trying to rebel?" Mu Xiangjun suddenly pointed at everyone furiously. "But that also depends on whether you have the strength."

"How about adding us two? Is that enough?" Just then, from behind Mu Xiangjun, a booming angry shout was heard.

The next second, Mu Kongwen and Mu Kongwu, followed by a large number of ancient martial artists, immediately came forward.

"Mu Kongwen... you..."

Smack!

An abrupt crisp sound echoed as Mu Kongwen slapped Mu Xiangjun across the face, sending her crashing to the ground with a clang.

This scene set the surrounding crowd into an uproar.

Was the Mu Family in internal strife?

Mu Family’s young master, Mu Kongwen, had just publicly slapped the face of Miss Mu of the Mu Family, Mu Xiangjun.

And it seemed he used quite some force - what on earth was happening?

"Mu Kongwen!" Mu Xiangjun, covering her face and lying on the ground, glared up hatefully at Mu Kongwen. "You ingrate, you traitor who turns your elbow out! How dare you even..."

"Shut up!" Beside her, Mu Kongwu looked at Mu Xiangjun disdainfully. "My brother’s slap was already holding back. If it were me, you’d need to dial 120 right now!"

"Mu Kongwu." Mu Xiangjun started to scream hysterically. "You brute..."

"A good dog doesn’t stand in the way." Mu Kongwu said, and with a casual kick, he sent Mu Xiangjun flying.

Accompanied by a scream, Mu Xiangjun rolled like a ball, tumbling down the steps in a great arc before finally coming to a stop.

"Now it’s perfect!" Mu Kongwu spread his hands to the people around him. "We welcome Mr. Ye to visit the Mu residence!"

Following his shout, the ancient martial artists on both sides also began to shout in unison.

"We welcome Mr. Ye to visit the Mu residence!"

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 462 Kneel down and kowtow_1[973 words]

Hearing that thunderous shout, everyone watching at the scene was suddenly abuzz.

"Who is this guy? Why do the two young masters of the Mu Family personally come out to welcome him?"

"He looks quite ordinary in dress and appearance. Could it be that the big shots of today are all hidden dragons?"

"What do you know? The more noble the identity, the more low-profile!"

"I really didn’t see it coming. This guy just drove over in a little beater, and he turns out to be a super VIP of the Mu Family!"

"Hey, look at the young lady of the Mu Family, what has she been reduced to!"

"That woman has quite a flavor, though. Although she’s no longer young, she seems..."

"Shut your mouth. If the people of the Mu Family hear you, your whole family could be wiped out!"

In the midst of the crowd’s whispering, Ye Fei, accompanied by Su Yueru and A Si, turned to look at the several friends standing by his side.

He really hadn’t expected Zhu Guangbo, Bai Yunfei, and Bu Hongwei, among others, to dare risk offending the Mu Family to stand up for him.

These were friends worth having.

Shaking hands with each of them, Ye Fei asked with a smile, "What do you guys think?"

"Mr. Ye," said Zhu Guangbo, wearing a faint smile, "this young lady of the Mu Family is no more than a married-off daughter, like spilled water. In the end, it’s still the eldest young master of the Mu who has the final say in the Mu Family."

"Exactly!" Bai Yunfei nodded, saying somberly, "Mr. Ye, now that the two gentlemen of the Mu Family have personally come out to welcome you, we should still give them some face."

"Face should certainly be given," Bu Hongwei said coldly with his hands behind his back, "but there ought to be an explanation, shouldn't there?"

Bu Hongwei was truly tough, worthy of being the head of Qingzhou's war division.

Ye Fei patted his shoulder with a smile before looking towards Mu Kongwen and Mu Kongwu who were standing on the steps.

"Can the two of you represent the Mu Family?"

With those words, Mu Kongwen and Mu Kongwu seemed to understand something. They hurried down the steps, parting the crowd to come in front of Ye Fei.

"Mr. Ye!" Mu Kongwu was the first to give Ye Fei a clasped-hand salute, saying, "Our Mu Family has been neglectful, and we hope for your generous forgiveness!"

"Brother Ye!" Mu Kongwen said helplessly, "You should know the relationship between us..."

"Don't talk to me about relationships," Ye Fei interrupted Mu Kongwen with a gesture, sneering, "Your own personal delivery of the super VIP pass was worthless, the status of you, the Mu Family's eldest young master, indeed needs to be reassessed!"

Seeing Ye Fei's attitude, Mu Kongwen and Mu Kongwu exchanged glances once again.

Both brothers were smart enough to understand the implication.

The next second, Mu Kongwu immediately went over and roughly yanked Mu Xiangjun, who had been lying on the ground.

"What are you doing, what the hell are you doing?" Mu Xiangjun began to scream hysterically.

Alas, in Mu Kongwu's grasp, she was like a struggling chick.

"Kneel!" Mu Kongwu roared and threw Mu Xiangjun at Ye Fei's feet, "Otherwise, you'll have a rough time today!"

"Mu Kongwu, you beast," Mu Xiangjun snarled angrily, "I'm your elder sister..."

Slap!

A crisp sound erupted unexpectedly as Mu Kongwu's backhand landed a slap on Mu Xiangjun's face.

"If you really think you're my elder sister, then apologize immediately and seek Mr. Ye's forgiveness!"

"Your actions are not merely foolish, but a smear on the reputation of the entire Mu Family."

"As a member of the Mu bloodline, how can I tolerate this?"

Facing Mu Kongwu's yelling, Mu Xiangjun was so frightened that her whole body trembled.

"Big sister!" Mu Kongwen also spoke with a gloomy face, hands behind his back, speaking coldly, "I have always respected you. Even though you're generally overbearing and allow your child to be violent, I've tried to cover for you whenever possible."

"But this time, you've gone too far!"

He lifted his head to glance at Ye Fei, who was expressionless, and said firmly, "Mr. Ye is our Mu Family's lifesaver. Without him, our Mu Family would have been shattered long ago."

"You may be rude to anyone, but you can't afford to be so to Mr. Ye."

"If you can't seek Mr. Ye's forgiveness today..."

"You're my elder sister, and of course, I'm not going to lay a hand on you."

Mu Kongwen's eyes narrowed gradually, as a chill of murderous intent engulfed his entire being.

"However, your trouble-causing son might not be so lucky."

A threat!

A barefaced threat!

So much so that Mu Xiangjun, sitting paralyzed on the ground, began to scream uncontrollably like a bolt from the blue.

"Mu Kongwen, you..."

"I'll only say this once!" Mu Kongwen stared coldly at Mu Xiangjun, "Apologize, and seek Mr. Ye's forgiveness!"

"Otherwise, I will send someone to the hospital right now to toss your son from the upper floor. Whether he lives or dies will depend on his luck."

"If he ends up crippled, I'll take care of him for life."

Seeing Mu Kongwen's resolute stance, Mu Xiangjun was scared out of her wits.

Immediately after, she scrambled up from the ground and knelt with a thud at Ye Fei's feet.

"Ye Fei, I'm sorry, it was my rudeness!"

With those words, she kowtowed forcefully.

Ye Fei didn't pay her any attention, instead staring coldly at her.

This woman, it was clear, was still not convinced!

"Mr. Ye!" Mu Xiangjun suddenly shouted with a trembling voice, "I was wrong. Please forgive me! I was ignorant and offended you!"

With that, she kowtowed once more.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 463: Solo Invitation_1[979 words]

In a flash!

Blood seeped from his forehead, while Mu Kongwen and Mu Kongwu stood indifferent behind him, hands clasped behind their backs.

At this moment, Su Yueru, holding Little Ye, let out a gentle sigh.

"Ye Fei, let it be, today is the 70th birthday of the Mu Family Head!"

"Daddy!" Little Ye also tugged at Ye Fei urgently, "Little Ye doesn't like it when people kowtow, because I've kowtowed before too!"

Hearing this, Ye Fei's heart tightened.

Just as Mu Xiangjun was about to kowtow for the third time, Ye Fei pulled her to her feet abruptly.

"I can forgive you!" Ye Fei glared at Mu Xiangjun, her eyes brimming with tears, and said every word deliberately, "But not because of the few kowtows you made, and certainly not out of pity for you, but out of respect for the face of my wife and daughter!"

After hearing these words, Mu Xiangjun took a deep breath, and before she could speak, Ye Fei pushed her away.

Facing Mu Kongwen and Mu Kongwu, who were stunned, he walked straight towards the gate of the Mu Family's mansion.

Subsequently, the crowd at the scene stirred again, their voices of discussion and astonishment never ceased.

Such an impressive figure, they had never heard of before.

No matter what, this place was the old residence of the Mu Family.

The southeastern three provinces were under the Mu Family's jurisdiction.

On the Mu Family's territory, to make the family's eldest miss kneel and kowtow, yet still be reluctant to accept gratitude!

Such a person must either have a death wish or be a god.

Mu Kongwu and Mu Kongwen exchanged glances, then both set their eyes on the sobbing Mu Xiangjun.

This was their beloved eldest sister, how could they not feel hurt for her?

But in the face of life and death for the Mu Family, let alone their eldest sister, even their own father would have to yield.

"Let's go!" Mu Kongwu sighed and pulled Mu Kongwen toward the mansion's gate.

...

With a group of friends, Ye Fei entered the old residence of the Mu Family and faced no further obstruction or disrespect.

But on the way there, all the guests went out of their way to greet Zhu Guangbo and Bai Yunfei, blatantly ignoring Ye Fei, who was at the forefront and not widely known.

Zhu Guangbo and Bai Yunfei, lamenting that these people lacked vision and failed to recognize a gem in the rough, could only respond with a perfunctory nod and a cold greeting.

"Mr. Ye!" Just then, a white-haired old butler suddenly stopped Ye Fei in his tracks.

With a grunt, Ye Fei showed his confusion!

He could sense that the old man with white hair was no ordinary person.

For his aura was not that of a martial artist, but a cultivator, and not just any cultivator, but a highly-ranked Human Essence cultivator.

Indeed, the Mu Family was a lair of hidden dragons and crouching tigers, possessing even such a character.

"Mr. Ye!" The white-haired old man was extremely respectful, "Our Old Master requests the pleasure of your company, for a private audience, please grace us with your presence!"

Upon hearing this, Ye Fei frowned.

"The Old Master of the Mu Family?"

"Yes!" The white-haired old man nodded eagerly.

Turning around, Ye Fei glanced at his wife and daughter.

"Mr. Ye, please rest assured." The white-haired old man seemed to sense Ye Fei's concern and said solemnly, "As long as the Mu Family isn't dead, your wife and child will be in no danger here."

Now that things had come to this point, what else could be done?

So, as the white-haired old man gestured invitingly, Ye Fei turned and hurried away.

Zhu Guangbo, Bai Yunfei, and Bu Hongwei exchanged glances, then all wore expressions of astonishment.

On this important day, the real star was Mu Changchun, the Mu Family Head!

A private audience of this sort was unheard of, not just for people of their status, but also for high-ranking officials from the imperial city.

Yet Ye Fei had this privilege.

After navigating through numerous twists and turns, led by the white-haired old man, Ye Fei finally arrived at the entrance to an underground chamber.

As the white-haired old man pressed the button, the thick stone door before them thunderously opened.

What caught Ye Fei's eye was the sight of a solitary white-haired old man standing inside.

He was none other than Mu Changchun, the Family Head of the Mu Family.

Suddenly turning around, the moment Mu Changchun saw Ye Fei, he fell to his knees with a thud.

"Mr. Ye, please lend your aid and save my entire Mu Family!"

Facing this unexpected turn of events, Ye Fei was instantly baffled.

What was happening with the Mu Family members?

Why were they kneeling so readily today?

Could it be that they had become addicted to it?

Clearing his throat, Ye Fei immediately stepped forward to help Mu Changchun to his feet.

"Is the Old Master of the Mu Family testing me?"

"Mr. Ye!" Mu Changchun said hurriedly, his lips quivering, "The situation is urgent, I had no choice but to be abrupt!"

"Let’s sit down and talk it over slowly!" Ye Fei turned to look at the table of food and drinks next to him, "Since it’s all prepared, let’s eat and talk, I’m quite hungry too."

Watching Ye Fei’s easygoing manner, Mu Changchun forced a small smile, then nodded slightly to the old man outside and walked over.

Sitting down in front of several dishes, Ye Fei poured himself a full cup and took a small sip.

"Not bad, good liquor!"

"Perhaps there is something even better than the liquor." Mu Changchun didn’t waste words, he immediately picked up a box radiating with light and placed it directly onto the table.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 464 Save a Life!_1[1,035 words]

The moment Ye Fei saw the box, the wine cup he was about to sip from immediately halted, and a fiery glint emerged in his eyes.

"Such strong Spiritual Energy!"

Hearing this, Mu Changchun immediately showed a look of surprise.

"Mr. Ye only took one glance and could feel the Spiritual Energy of this box?"

"Can’t you?" Ye Fei cast a glance at Mu Changchun.

"To tell the truth." Mu Changchun took a deep breath, "Ever since our Mu Family obtained this box, three generations have devoted themselves to its study, all to no avail."

"Even so, we have tried every possible method and still never managed to open it!"

After hearing this, Ye Fei’s brow nearly furrowed into a knot.

"Three generations?"

"Yes," Mu Changchun spoke somberly, "starting from my great-grandfather who obtained this box, to my generation, we are already the fourth."

"We’re unable to decipher the secrets of this box, but it is indeed a treasure."

"It’s precisely because of this box that our Mu Family has such status and splendor today."

"How so?" Ye Fei tilted back his head and drained the cup of wine in one gulp.

"Let’s put it this way." Mu Changchun looked gravely at Ye Fei, "Simply by holding this box during cultivation, or even just placing it nearby, the progression speed of our cultivation is more than ten times that of an ordinary martial artist."

"The multitude of acquired masters produced by our Mu Family all owe it to this box!"

"Incredible!" Ye Fei took another glance at the radiantly glowing box, "Then it must be the Mu Family’s greatest secret. What does it mean to show it to me?"

"To save lives!" Without any hesitation, Mu Changchun pushed the shining box towards Ye Fei, "With this item, I wish to exchange for the lives of all 123 members of the Mu Family!"

Hearing this, Ye Fei’s brow slightly furrowed.

"Who’s the opponent?"

Mu Changchun replied, "The Bao Long Clan!"

As he spoke, he pulled out a black token from his body and handed it to Ye Fei.

Upon receiving it and taking a look, Ye Fei's brow furrowed once more, "The Iron Blood God Hawk again!"

Mu Changchun watched Ye Fei intensely, "It seems Mr. Ye decimated Fire Island, annihilated Zhao Yongtian, and obtained the same token!"

"Zhao Yongtian was also from the Bao Long Clan?" Ye Fei pressed on.

"Yes!" Mu Changchun nodded, "He was one of the three great Heavenly Origin experts under the Iron Blood God Hawk, the leader of the Bao Long Clan."

"Iron Blood God Hawk?" Ye Fei's brow furrowed into a knot, "Is that a person?"

"Yes!" Mu Changchun nodded, "This person's cultivation is unmatched, having crossed over the semi-celestial realm. He's only a tribulation away from ascension. He is the number one expert within the borders of Great Xia!"

"His five disciples, namely the eldest disciple Xing Hu, the second disciple Yao Yue, the third disciple Zhao Yongtian, the fourth disciple Long Fan, and the fifth disciple Zhan Wuming, are all Heavenly Origin experts who dominate the world."

"The five disciples separately govern the Pangu Sect and two other major sects, Hongmeng and Hunyuan, plus the Kunpeng and Iron Hawk sects, dominating half of Great Xia's territory and reigning as the supreme powerhouses of the martial world in Great Xia."

After hearing this, Ye Fei nodded with deep meaning.

So it turned out that the Pangu Sect, which tyrannized the entire Yan Yun State, was just a branch of the Bao Long Clan.

Considering the terror of the Pangu Sect, the Bao Long Clan was likely even more daunting.

No wonder Zhao Yongtian, at his death, said that this was only the beginning!

Thinking this, Ye Fei looked again at Mu Changchun, "So how did you offend them?"

"It's no crime to be an ordinary man, but a crime to possess a jade of great value!" Mu Changchun smiled bitterly and shook his head, "They covet the three richest states in the southeast of Great Xia, and our Mu Family just happens to be one of the Twelve Pillar States of Great Xia that rules over those states, naturally becoming a thorn in their side, an obstacle they wish to remove."

"Moreover, they have given us two choices: to become a vassal or to face the annihilation of the entire family!"

Having said that, Mu Changchun lifted his gaze towards Ye Fei.

"Mr. Ye should still remember the first time we met, when you saved my life."

"Hmm!" Ye Fei nodded, "Your illness was not only a longstanding malady but also a strange cold poison!"

"That’s right." Mu Changchun nodded, "It was the work of the Bao Long Clan!"

"Initially, three months ago, they planned to wipe out my Mu Family."

"Fortunately, Mr. Ye made a timely move, causing their plans to fall through."

"However..." Mu Changchun sighed deeply, "They boldly declared that if the Mu Family didn’t submit, it would be exterminated within three months!"

"Now, it’s precisely the last two days of those three months."

Upon hearing this, Ye Fei’s brow furrowed almost into a knot.

"Have they arrived?"

"They have!" Mu Changchun nodded, "With Mr. Ye’s strength and perceptiveness, I’m sure you’ve felt the presence of many strong ones on your way here."

Ye Fei nodded slightly with a faint smile, "There were quite a few skilled fighters, but barely any true masters."

"Mr. Ye is formidable!" Mu Changchun laughed heartily, "That’s why this old man came asking for your help, even at the risk of losing face!"

Hearing this, Ye Fei slowly placed his hand on the glowing treasure chest in front of him.

"Accepting people’s money to dispel their disasters is not objectionable."

"The key is my wife and daughter..."

"Mr. Ye, please be assured!" Mu Changchun said solemnly, "As long as a single member of the Mu Family still breathes, not a hair on Mrs. Ye and Miss Ye will be harmed!"

"Let’s go!" Ye Fei looked at the luminous treasure box in his hands, "I’ll need two or three hours."

On hearing this, Mu Changchun was firstly taken aback, then immediately understood and stood up, bowing as he made his exit.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 465 The Source of the Great Dao_1[1,117 words]

The moment the stone door closed, Ye Fei's handsome face could no longer hold back, revealing a look of ecstatic joy.

This dazzlingly luminous treasure box was precisely the source of the Great Dao he had been desperately searching for in the Immortal Realm before his rebirth!

Inside, it contained a Hongmeng Bead, which, once swallowed, could refine one's meridians to the utmost and thereafter devour all Spiritual Energy in the world for one's own use.

It would play an unexpected role when resisting the tribulation of becoming a god!

There was also another item, the Blood-Drinking Zhu Xian Sword, the supreme top-level treasure that all the big shots in the Immortal Realm eagerly sought—a Divine Weapon!

With these two things in hand, no matter if it was the Immortal Realm, Demon Realm, or Underworld, one would certainly be a dominating existence.

Even if one successfully passed the tribulation and ascended to the realm of gods, one would be a transcendental being who dominated a domain!

In his past life, Ye Fei spent over 3,500 years and had only caught a glimpse of the outer appearances of these two supreme divine treasures.

But the real divine treasures were only heard of in name, never seen in person.

It was precisely because he lacked the help of these two divine treasures that he, the ultimate expert in the Immortal Realm and the first to undergo godly tribulation, perished under the heavenly tribulation and was fortunately reborn.

However, he never dreamed that these two divine items, which all the big shots in the Immortal Realm were searching for, had actually ended up in the ancient martial arts world of the mortal realm.

Looking at the luminously flowing treasure box on the table, Ye Fei reached out with a trembling hand, gently caressing it.

This treasure box was reinforced with nine seals, each stronger than the one before.

The idea that the ancestors of the Mu Family of the ancient martial world could open it was pure fantasy.

After all, it was a divine item. Without having mingled in the Immortal Realm and knowing the method to break the seals, no matter how advanced one's cultivation was, it would be of no avail.

Luckily...

During the over three thousand years Ye Fei spent searching for divine items, he had already committed to memory the secret of unlocking the treasure box.

Sitting cross-legged, Ye Fei slowly raised his hands from his Dantian, drawing upon the sparse Spiritual Energy within his body towards his palms; then, with a skillful and mysterious technique, he shot two red beams onto the treasure box.

Whoosh!

A sound like the wind breaking, and under the cover of the red light, the originally dazzling treasure box immediately lost one of its colored glows.

Then, with Spiritual Energy continuously poured in by Ye Fei, five more sounds followed, and only three colors of light remained on the treasure box.

"Lying high on the ninefold clouds, sitting on the mat, I comprehend the true Dao."

"Beyond the universe of heaven and earth, I shall be the revered leader."

"Pangu created Taiji, following the two principles and the four symbols."

"One Dao spreads to three friends, and two teachings—Chan and Jie—part ways."

"I am the leader of the Xuanmen Dao, one breath transforming into the supreme Hongjun!"

After reciting this incantation, Ye Fei channeled all his Spiritual Energy into his palms.

"Open!"

With a roar, three red beams struck the treasure box.

In an instant, the treasure box emitted a buzzing scream and soared into the sky, exploding into a brilliant three-colored light in mid-air.

"Ah!"

A sudden long cry erupted, and enveloped in the three-colored light, Ye Fei's entire body started to distort as if he was going to be pulled into the treasure box.

As the "Heart Sutra of Immortal Fate" rapidly circulated, Ye Fei felt his whole body covered by a tremendous suction force, as though a mountain weighed down upon him, leaving him gasping for air.

"Daddy! Daddy!"

"I'm Little Ye, Little Ye wants to be a fairy child, oh, you have to hang in there!"

Suddenly, the face of Little Ye, cheeky and endearing, appeared in front of Ye Fei.

Her milky shouts immediately accelerated Ye Fei's heartbeat.

Following that, his vision blurred, and a stunning beauty appeared.

"Husband, you are an Immortal Venerable. If you do not disdain me, even if I can only be a mortal, I want to be a mortal reincarnated for ten thousand years, a wife to you for all eternity!"

The next second, the scene shifted again, and the beautiful silhouette of Asisu appeared.

"Ye, I also want to become an immortal. I don't want to be alone in the mortal world. I want immortality too, and I want to ascend to immortality!"

After that, one familiar figure after another appeared before Ye Fei's eyes.

Whether friends, brothers, or enemies.

Whether dead, alive, or somewhere in between, they all passed before his eyes like schools of fish.

Ye Fei knew that under such circumstances, hallucinations were inevitable.

But this hallucination was not like the failed tribulation before his rebirth.

This time, what he saw was warmth, happiness, and joy, so much so that his whole body was enveloped by a warmth that suddenly made him no longer feel the previously gut-wrenching pressure.

Coming back to his senses, he suddenly discovered that a bead the size of a baby, effulgent with radiance, had started to slowly revolve around him.

"The Hongmeng Bead... wishes to recognize its master?"

Ye Fei exclaimed, without hesitation bit his finger and dripped blood on the Hongmeng Bead.

In an instant, the Hongmeng Bead shone brightly, burrowed into Ye Fei's mouth and melted upon entering.

Immediately afterward, Ye Fei felt an unprecedented power sweep over his whole body; each meridian and acupoint started to quiver uncontrollably.

Human Yuan level!

Earth Yuan level!

Heaven Yuan level!

Then it stopped abruptly!

In just the short moment that the Hongmeng Bead entered his body, Ye Fei broke through twenty-seven levels across three tiers, leaving him stunned.

Now, he was a super-strong being, half-human and half-immortal.

Moreover, according to his understanding of the Hongmeng Bead, as long as there was enough Spiritual Energy, he could instantly break through the half-human, half-immortal state and officially return to his immortal form.

It was just that the Spiritual Energy here was too sparse!

Standing up somewhat reluctantly, Ye Fei reached out and grabbed the Blood-Drinking Zhu Xian Sword floating in the air. After recognizing it as his with his blood, he threw it directly into the storage ring.

Then, with a flash of his body, he disappeared from the chamber without a trace.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 466: Lay It All Out_1[987 words]

The Mu Family's old residence.

In the Hall of Deliberation.

At this moment, the hall was teeming with distinguished friends, with esteemed guests filling the seats, toasting and drinking – a scene brimming with joy and celebration.

Only the rich or noble could enter this hall, and they were at least renowned figures from the three southeastern states or exceptional magnates from the Imperial Capital.

For example, Zhu Guangbo and Bai Yunfei, despite their statuses, could only find seats in the most unobtrusive corner, right by the entrance.

Even Bu Hongwei, the head of the Qingzhou War Department, could only sit at the very end.

In front of them were either white-haired elders wearing traditional Tang suits or men and women exuding authority in their black uniforms.

There were even a few Great Xia Three-Star Generals, bearing three stars on their shoulders, who could only take places in the middle.

From this, one could gauge the profound background and immense network of influence the Mu Family commanded over the three southeastern states!

But amidst the entire hall, an honorary seat next to Mu Changchun remained empty, which seemed somewhat out of place amidst the festive atmosphere.

Those worthy of being here were no fools; they had long observed this scene but each kept their thoughts to themselves, with no one broaching the subject.

Just as everyone was toasting and drinking, a mysterious figure silently appeared and filled the empty seat of honor.

"Wasn’t it supposed to be three hours?"

Mu Changchun, putting down his wine cup, turned his head to look at the person who had taken the empty seat.

"Is it not time yet?" the person slowly picked up a cup of wine.

Mu Changchun chuckled, "An hour and a half!"

"The other party hasn’t arrived?" the person asked an unrelated question, "Seems a bit impatient!"

Upon hearing this, Mu Changchun laughed heartily, suddenly grabbed the person’s hand, and stood up.

"My dear old friends, please quiet down for a moment!"

As his voice fell, those busy with their toasts were taken aback, turning towards him with surprised gazes.

"Allow me to introduce him!" Mu Changchun announced with a cheerful laugh, "The young man standing beside me is Ye Fei. You can all refer to him as Mr. Ye!"

"He is my close friend despite our age difference, and he's also the most formidable Divine Doctor in our Great Xia!"

As soon as he said this, the entire hall erupted into an uproar.

Especially a few hot-blooded disciples of the Mu Family, who were indignant and began to shout out loudly in protest.

"What status does he have to sit on an equal footing with our Family Head?"

"Kid, you're too arrogant; be sensible and get down from there immediately."

"Our Family Head respects the talented and has a habit of indulging you mountebanks from the rivers and lakes, but we won't allow it."

"Get down from there, what Divine Doctor, to dare be so disrespectful to our Family Head."

As the clamor grew, several experts with exquisite medical skills also immediately started to denounce Ye Fei, solely because Mu Changchun had called him the most formidable Divine Doctor in Great Xia!

Mu Changchun did not expect that his introduction of Ye Fei would instantly lead to such dissent.

Just as his expression darkened, preparing to retort, Ye Fei stopped him.

"It seems like everyone here is quite unhappy with me taking this seat?"

As soon as these words were uttered, the scene once again descended into a noisy uproar of protest.

"Each of us here is either wealthy or noble, what do you count as to dare sit on par with Elder Mu Changchun?"

"Exactly, what do you take us for?"

"Young man, do you even understand the rules, do you know what respect for the elderly and prioritization of the young mean?"

"You may indeed have saved the elder, but don't think that just because you saved someone, you can be so disrespectful in the Mu Family."

...

After listening to their commotion, Ye Fei smiled and turned to look at Mu Changchun, seeing the old man's face turn livid, even his lips quivering in anger, and couldn't help but smile faintly.

"Elder, it looks like this birthday banquet might end in shambles!"

"So be it," Mu Changchun clenched his back teeth and barked, "A bunch who can't recognize a real treasure, I wouldn't bother with such so-called friends!"

With his roar, the entire place suddenly fell silent, everyone exchanging looks of utter astonishment.

They couldn't comprehend why they were being reprimanded by Mu Changchun for defending the honor of the Mu Family.

Just then, a white-haired elder dressed in a silver-white robe slowly stood up.

"Brother Mu, we've sincerely come to celebrate your birthday today. What do you mean by your words?"

"Exactly." Another short, plump elder stood up with hands behind his back, commanding, "Mu Changchun, had you not sent out an invitation, why would I have bothered to travel thousands of miles from the southwest to come here?"

"Family Head Wu Jinlong of the Wu Family!" Mu Changchun jeered with a sneer, "Family Head Shan Yuantai of the Shan Family."

"Are you two truly here to celebrate my birthday in earnest?"

"I think you've come here to spy and find amusement in my misfortune, eh?"

"Don't think I'm unaware that both of your families have long since pledged allegiance to the Bao Long Clan."

"You're nothing but treacherous, disloyal subjects colluding with external forces!"

These words instantly diverted everyone's gaze towards the two elders who had spoken up, faces showing shock and disbelief.

The two referred to as Wu Jinlong and Shan Yuantai also instantly turned pale.

"Show your hand!" Mu Changchun fixated his gaze on the two shocked elders, "With the two invitations you hold, how many Houtian experts from the Bao Long Clan did you manage to bring inside?"

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 467: Instant Kill_1[940 words]

At these words, Wu Jinlong and Shan Yuantai exchanged glances, then suddenly both spread their hands wide.

Accompanied by the sound of tearing, their outer garments were instantly shattered into pieces.

Immediately after, shining golden armors appeared on both of their bodies.

"Hahahahahaha." Wu Jinlong, with his white hair, laughed wildly as he glared at Mu Changchun, "Mu Changchun, worthy of ruling over the three states of the southeast, a true hero, indeed you have some discernment."

"Since you already know, then lets us drop this charade," he said.

"Exactly!" Shan Yuantai also snorted coldly, "So shortsighted, your Mu Family's destruction, it's right before your eyes!"

"With just you two pieces of trash?" Mu Changchun sneered with disdain, "You dare?"

No sooner had his voice fallen, than the white-haired old butler, standing to the side, suddenly shot forward like an arrow released from its bow, charging directly at the two men.

Just as his outstretched hands were about to grab their throats, two dark figures suddenly sprang out from behind Wu Jinlong and Shan Yuantai.

Under a rapid succession of phantom strikes, Mu Changchun's white-haired old butler was sent flying back towards Ye Fei with two dull thuds.

With a single hand, Ye Fei pressed a finger onto the back of the white-haired old butler.

In an instant, the white-haired old butler's body trembled as the surge from the two palms he had just received settled, and he felt immediately calm.

Not only that, but he also felt an overwhelming power pouring into his body, augmenting his strength rather than diminishing it.

Looking back in shock, the white-haired old butler turned to Ye Fei.

"Mr. Ye, thank you, you..."

"No rush!" Ye Fei smiled at him slightly, "A worthy opponent always has a line to deliver!"

The white-haired old butler immediately turned back around.

Only then did he get a clear look at the two top experts who had just clashed with him – a man and a woman, almost identical in appearance, a pair of dragon and phoenix twins.

"Hahaha!" Wu Jinlong, feeling triumphant, laughed heartily with his hands behind his back, "Mu Changchun, you think only your Mu Family has experts? Don't we have any?"

"Let me tell you the truth, the entire estate of your Mu Family has been surrounded by the experts of the Bao Long Clan."

"Including inside this very estate, among the five disciples of Iron Blood God Hawk, three have already arrived!"

"I invite the three great Immortal Honors!" Shan Yuantai immediately turned and shouted toward the grand hall's entrance.

Hearing the words "three great Immortal Honors," Ye Fei, who had just taken a sip of wine, immediately spat it out with a puff.

"Immortal Honors?"

"Interesting!"

Under the gaze of everyone, silent as cold cicadas, outside the council hall, the sounds of slaughter and wails ensued.

Immediately after, along with the bodies of a few of Mu Family's later-generation ancient martial arts experts being thrown in, at the doorway of the great hall, three figures appeared – two men and one woman.

The two men were dressed very plainly, completely nondescript in appearance.

The sole woman, however, was devastatingly beautiful, with charm and grace that could topple cities and states, making onlookers' hearts race as if a celestial being had descended to earth.

Seeing the three who had appeared, Mu Changchun's entire body trembled.

"Who are they?" asked Ye Fei, using his chin to gesture toward the trio.

With a sound of acknowledgment, Mu Changchun turned and said, "Without Xing Hu present, these three must be the Iron Blood God Hawk's second disciple Yao Yue, fourth disciple Long Fan, and fifth disciple Zhan Wuming!"

"I never imagined that the renowned first beauty of the capital, Di Xuerong, president of Yue Xiang Group and controller of trillions in assets, could be the Bao Long Clan's Yao Yue!"

"This... is beyond belief!"

Understanding dawned on Ye Fei; that excessively beautiful woman was the so-called foremost female tycoon of the capital.

Upon closer inspection, it seemed indeed the case.

After all, there were numerous rumors about her online, and she was known as a rare beauty of the ages, an object of release for many otaku and the dream lover of many at night.

Even her fame on the internet had surpassed all popular female stars, more well-known than Teacher Cang herself.

"Mu Changchun, happy birthday!"

Just then, Yao Yue, with a cold demeanor, looked at Mu Changchun.

"Very well," nodded Mu Changchun in acknowledgment: "It's truly unexpected that the famous number one beauty of the capital, Di Xuerong, CEO of Yue Xiang Group, is actually the notorious Yao Yue!"

"You flatter me!" Yao Yue gave a slight nod, "Mu Changchun, time is up. It's time for you to make your decision."

"So soon?" Mu Changchun asked coldly, "Aren't you going to introduce these two fellows at your side?"

"There's no need," said Yao Yue arrogantly, "I am the courtesy. They are the war."

"If my words are of no avail, perhaps their actions will be."

So haughty!

Laughing again, Mu Changchun remarked, "As expected of a student under Iron Blood God Hawk, truly arrogant."

"You have ten minutes to consider," Yao Yue stated every word clearly, "and with each minute past the ten, we will kill ten people."

"Of course, it won't start with those present here, but from the collateral branches of your Mu Family."

"As for those of you in attendance!" Yao Yue continued, her exquisite face showing scorn, "You are all merely antiquated, hardly worth mention."

"If your assets weren't in your hands, you wouldn't even be worthy to be listed."

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad

Upon hearing these words, the entire assembly was instantly abuzz.

"Who do you think you are, to be so arrogant?"

"Damn it, I, Bai Poju, have been in the Canglang Province for decades, and I've never seen anyone as arrogant and domineering as this."

"The sky turns crazy, there must be rain, and when a person turns crazy, there must be... ah!"

As soon as the three men stood up to shout in anger, they saw a tall, thin middle-aged man next to Yao Yue raise his hand in a wave, and a sword light suddenly flashed past.

In an instant, three crimson gashes appeared on the throats of the men speaking.

Seeing this, everyone was greatly shocked.

"My God... murder!"

"This... Is this killing by controlling the sword at a distance?"

"What?"

"Oh, heavens!"

Following the exclamations of other people, the three men who had just spoken fell to the ground with a thud.

Mu Changchun burst into fury at the sight.

"Yao Yue, you beasts, how dare you kill without reason..."

"I can tolerate your insolence," said Yao Yue coldly, "but only for ten minutes, and it doesn't include everyone here."

Upon hearing this, Mu Changchun's lips trembled with anger, and he slowly turned his head to look at Ye Fei.

"This... Mr. Ye!"

"You only said you'd protect the Mu Family's safety," Ye Fei spread his hands, "and didn't mention anyone else!"

Upon those words, Mu Changchun nearly collapsed.

Hearing Mr. Ye's words, it seemed like other than the Mu Family, he didn't care about the life or death of anyone else?

Thinking this, Mu Changchun quickly asked, "Does that include Zhu, Bai, and Bu too?"

Ye Fei's gaze flashed as he looked toward the terrified Zhu Guangbo, Bai Yunfei, and Bu Hongwei at the center of the hall.

"Of course it includes them!"

"But let's deal with matters one at a time!"

Hearing this, Yao Yue and the two middle-aged men by her side simultaneously furrowed their brows, their gazes turning sharply to Ye Fei.

"Mr. Ye, Ye Fei?"

"Forgive my poor eyesight," Yao Yue said coldly as she stared at Ye Fei, "I hadn't really noticed you earlier."

"But dressed as you are, you look quite ordinary among this crowd of rich and noble people."

"However, it's about time to settle the account for you killing my junior disciple, Zhao Yongtian~!"

As her words fell, the tall, thin middle-aged man on her left immediately stepped forward.

"As a third-tier master, I, Zhan Wuming am here for a lesson."

He swung his hand, and a sword light shot out, heading straight for Ye Fei.

At the instant the sword light sped towards him, the gray-haired official who had just thought to block it saw a large hand reach out from behind and flick it with a light tap.

Next second, the sword light that flew to the face was deflected with a clang and sent flying away.

With a crisp sound, the sword light rebounded and immediately pierced through Zhan Wuming’s throat.

A horrific gush of blood sprayed from the pierced throat of Zhan Wuming, causing him to widen his eyes in disbelief, and then he fell to the ground with a thud.

Instant kill!

The people at the scene were all stunned speechless.

The supreme expert, who just now killed three men with his sword from afar, had now been killed in one move?

This Ye Fei...

Was this young man they were just mocking and defying, human or ghost?

Even Yao Yue, who was incredibly shaken, stared at Ye Fei in disbelief.

"You... you... have indeed got the strength!"

"I, Long Fan, will test your mettle," shouted another, a short, stout middle-aged man, "Ye Fei, prepare to die."

Saying this, he charged with lightning speed, becoming a blur as he lunged straight for Ye Fei.

However, just as he moved, a purple light shot out from Ye Fei’s hand.

Bang!

With another crisp sound, the half-approaching blur of Long Fan was hit by the purple light, instantly exploding on the spot into a mist of blood.

Instant kill!

Another instant kill!

Killing two third-tier experts consecutively with one move was like magic, leaving everyone astounded and bewildered.

The most shocked was Mu Changchun.

Gazing at Ye Fei as if he were a god, his lips trembled and his face filled with excitement.

"Mr. Ye... powerful!"

As his words fell, everyone in the hall, astounded to the extreme, involuntarily began to shout.

"Mr. Ye, powerful!"

"Mr. Ye, powerful!"

Hearing the continuous shouts, Yao Yue's face turned pale, and her clenched fists creaked.

As the second disciple of the Iron Blood God Hawk, she had never been humiliated like this.

But the strength of this Ye Fei was too terrifying.

Zhan Wuming and Long Fan were both third-tier experts; although not at the Great Perfection Realm, they were rare rivals in the entirety of the Great Xia.

Yet such men couldn't even last one move against Ye Fei.

Presumably, when Ye Fei had killed Zhao Yongtian a few days ago, he hadn't needed many moves either.

Seeing this, even she, a third-tier Great Perfection master, likely stood no chance!

"What's your choice?" Ye Fei looked at Yao Yue as if she were already dead, "To live or to die?"

"You... What cultivation level are you?" Yao Yue's voice trembled as she demanded.

"That's none of your business," Ye Fei said word by word, "My wife works too hard cooking meals, and my daughter needs someone with high education level, high IQ, and high emotional intelligence for support."

"How about this, considering that you're a beauty, I'll give you two options!"

"First, serve me wholeheartedly as a nanny for ten years, taking care of the clothing, food, housing, and transport for my wife and daughter!"

"Second, I kill you now and make your soul scatter!"

Hearing Ye Fei’s conditions, Yao Yue’s pretty face turned cold, and with a flash, she drew a resplendent treasure sword.

"Ye Fei... you... you go too far!"

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 469: Nine Tribulations Sky Thunder_1[1,016 words]

"Not choosing?" Ye Fei frowned, and suddenly reached out to grasp at the void in front of him.

The next second, a tremendous force shot out, and Yao Yue, along with the cold, gleaming sword in her hand, was pulled right before Ye Fei.

Yao Yue’s face was filled with shock at this moment.

She suddenly discovered that, in this instant, all the meridians in her body were sealed, as was her Dantian, rendering her completely incapable of moving even a trace of Spiritual Energy.

"You... Ye Fei, are you a human or a ghost?"

"Don’t you all claim to be immortal sovereigns?" Ye Fei’s face carried a faint smile. "I am the so-called immortal sovereign you speak of."

"But, you three immortal sovereigns are really too mediocre!"

"You’ve insulted the name of an immortal sovereign; I’ll wipe out your Dragon Protecting Clan along with you."

These words, uttered with finality, echoed like thunder in spring, stunning everyone present into dumbfounded silence.

Those seated were either rich or noble, and most of them possessed some knowledge, naturally understanding what the Dragon Protecting Clan signified.

By now, even the most uninformed among them realized that these people belonged to the Dragon Protecting Clan.

What’s more, the great name of Di Xuerong was thunderous to their ears.

Seeing such a stunning beauty, the richest woman in the imperial city, reduced to a prisoner at Ye Fei's feet, it was evident how formidable Ye Fei's strength was.

"Get lost." Ye Fei raised his hand and a silver needle struck Yao Yue on the head. "You're dismissed."

Yao Yue's body trembled, and she suddenly found that she could move again.

However, she was completely unable to mobilize the Spiritual Energy in her Dantian, and even felt a general weakness throughout her body.

Is this man... a devil?

Did he just silently extinguish her own Great Perfection cultivation level at the Heavenly Origin stage?

Right then, from the half-sky outside the great hall, a thunderous roar was heard.

"Mu Changchun, time's up. The hundred and twenty-three lives of your clan, it's time to depart."

No sooner had the voice settled, than two eagles cried out in the sky, beginning to circle overhead.

"So noisy!" Ye Fei stretched out a hand with a hint of impatience.

In an instant, a streak of purple light shot from his hand, shooting straight toward the sky outside the hall.

Bang!

Bang!

Two muted thuds, the two huge circling eagles in the sky suddenly exploded into a flurry, then plummeted silently to the ground.

"How dare you!" The formidable voice from the sky roared in anger. "To injure the beloved pets of this noble self, show yourself..."

As he spoke, suddenly a burly middle-aged man flashed in the sky, appearing with a gold-gleaming giant sword in hand, looking imposing.

"Xing Hu!"

Mu Changchun, standing next to Ye Fei, exclaimed in shock with wide eyes.

"Mr. Ye, this is Iron Blood God Hawk’s top disciple, Xing Hu!"

"Seeing the way he shatters the void, it’s clear he has entered the realm of half-human, half-immortal."

"Half-immortal, I like it!" said Ye Fei, suddenly flashing into motion.

In the blink of an eye, all present felt a gust of wind blow past.

The next second, they saw Ye Fei already outside the hall, floating in the sky.

Moreover, his body emitted no light whatsoever, nor did he have any support, as if he was stepping through the air effortlessly, which looked quite miraculous.

"Good heavens, how powerful must Mr. Ye be?"

At that moment, in the great hall, a white-haired old man in a black robe immediately stood up.

As his words fell, all around him people began to whisper and point, their eyes filled with shock and horror that shook their souls.

"Let’s go, let’s go out and have a look!"

Mu Changchun led Mu Kongwen and Mu Kongwu, with a host of guests following quickly behind.

Outside the hall in the sky at this moment, Ye Fei walked through the void with his head held high, approaching the middle-aged man holding the giant golden sword.

"Are you Ye Fei?" The middle-aged man demanded coldly. "Was it you who saved Mu Changchun and killed Zhao Yongtian?"

"Not only." Ye Fei continued to walk through the void, hands behind his back, smiling slightly. "Plus, your two junior brothers."

With that declaration, the middle-aged man instantly trembled all over.

He promptly turned to look at the ground below, and only saw a crowd centered around Mu Changchun, which had already gathered outside.

However, within the crowd, he could see Yao Yue but not Long Fan or Zhan Wuming.

Even more shocking to him was the sight of Yao Yue standing at the very end of the group, looking lost and dispirited, as if she had suffered a severe blow and control.

"What exactly did you do to Yao Yue?" the middle-aged man thundered in rage.

"Are you Xing Hu?" Ye Fei, just five meters away from him and still floating in the air, asked coldly, "You have the cultivation of half-human, half-immortal?"

"You..."

Just as Xing Hu began to respond, a terrifying purple glint flashed in Ye Fei's eyes.

In an instant, the purple light enveloped Xing Hu completely, freezing him in place.

"Ah!" A scream erupted as Xing Hu's body contorted, and he began to cry out in agony.

He felt the Spiritual Energy in his Dantian being rapidly drained, suppressed by a terrifying absorbent force...

At the same time, he was shocked but utterly powerless to resist, completely at a loss for what to do.

In less than three minutes, without even making a move, Xing Hu in the air, along with his golden giant sword, fell like a discarded ball to the ground with a thunderous crash.

Clang!

A dull sound rang out as Xing Hu's body smashed onto the ground, instantly frightening the guests below out of their wits, causing screams to erupt.

Looking up now, Ye Fei was already seated cross-legged in midair, slowly rotating, his entire body finally enveloped in a faint purple light.