Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad Chapter 51 A Month’s Agreement_1[1,004 words]

Ye Fei raised an eyebrow. His mother-in-law had come too?

Upon seeing Ye Fei return, Liang Xin’s face was full of displeasure.

"You still know to come back?"

"A grown man can’t even take care of his family, gallivanting around all day, what are you up to?"

She started off with accusations.

"I’ve been busy making money," Ye Fei explained.

"Making money?"

Liang Xin laughed upon hearing this.

In his eyes, Ye Fei was nothing but an idle good-for-nothing, a parasitic son-in-law.

Making money?

What did those two words have to do with him?

"That’s hilarious!" Liang Xin’s voice grew louder.

"With your capabilities, where can you make money? Who would want you!"

"Are you picking up trash? Planning to support the family with that?"

"How much can you make in a month? Two hundred? Or is it three hundred?"

The sarcastic remarks continued.

Although it was unclear how Ye Fei had managed to connect with the war battalion commander.

But such a high-profile person helping you once or twice would be the limit.

You’re not from the war department, so where else can you make money?

Su Xingyue chuckled coldly from the side.

"Mom, stop picking on him, with his thick skin, no amount of talking will help!"

"Let’s talk about the important matters, get my sister to leave this loser as soon as possible."

Leave?

Ye Fei’s gaze turned icy.

"What are you here for?" Ye Fei asked.

Liang Xin wasn’t planning to beat around the bush anymore.

"Just one thing."

"Divorce Yueru immediately and leave her forever!"

The statement was shocking.

Ye Fei’s face turned instantly cold.

"Why?" he asked.

Liang Xin replied indifferently, "What ’why’? Since when are there so many ’whys’?"

"I’m her mother, I decide who she marries, and she has to marry him!"

Ye Fei immediately understood Liang Xin’s intention and asked, "Who do you want her to marry?"

"Of course, the young master of the Chen Family, Chen Zihao!" Liang Xin stated directly.

Ye Fei was speechless for a long time.

Chen Zihao again.

I don’t seek you out, yet you rush to knock on death’s door!

No wonder.

Liang Xin didn’t bother about her daughter Su Yueru when she was sick.

She must have taken a bribe and then come to force Ye Fei to divorce her.

The door opened.

Su Yueru had returned from grocery shopping.

She had planned to make some dishes to entertain her mother and sister properly.

But upon seeing the scene inside the house, she immediately understood what had happened.

"Mom, what did you say to Ye Fei!" Su Yueru was clearly angry.

Liang Xin replied with an indifferent face, "I've decided on this, you must divorce!"

"Mom!" Su Yueru exclaimed angrily, "How many times have I told you, I will not divorce!"

"How could you make me divorce and marry someone else? What do you take me for?"

Ye Fei felt a complex swirl of emotions.

He slowly embraced his wife.

Then he said to Liang Xin, "Times have changed. I now have money and won't let Yueru suffer any longer."

"Even so, do you still want us to divorce?"

Liang Xin became furious upon hearing this.

"What about me! What about her father?"

"Do you know the kind of life we are living? We have to take the bus whenever we go out!"

"Have you seen anyone from the Su Family without a luxury car to drive? Only our family has nothing!"

"And whose fault is that?"

It was still about money.

If Ye Fei could not produce any, in the eyes of this family, he was just a useless, parasitic son-in-law.

Ye Fei stated seriously, "One car is all, I promise to buy you a luxury car within three days."

"What?"

Liang Xin was startled.

Then she found it unbelievable.

"Have you lost your mind, Ye Fei?"

"You dare to say these things when you don't even have tens of thousands of yuan to your name, not to mention a car worth millions?"

Su Qingyu on the side couldn't help but burst into laughter.

It was too ridiculous; Ye Fei was the very picture of someone pretending to be more than they were.

Ye Fei continued, "If I provide you with a luxury car within three days, will you stop making Yueru leave me?"

Liang Xin's face froze.

Ye Fei.

Was he serious?

But even if he had to steal or rob, wouldn't a free car be exciting?

Then again, she felt the urge dissipate.

Chen Zihao and Su Qingyu were still waiting for her news.

If she couldn't get Ye Fei and Su Yueru to divorce, it wouldn't be as simple as not getting any money.

"No way," Liang Xin said resolutely.

"Next month will be the Family Head's seventieth birthday, and Yueru must return to the Su Family to celebrate her grandfather's birthday."

"And before that, she must divorce you!"

Initially, it was because Su Yueru got pregnant with Ye Fei's child that she was driven out of the Su Family.

Ye Fei seized the opportunity and suddenly said, "So that means I still have one month's time, right?"

"This..." Liang Xin was momentarily speechless.

It seemed that was indeed the case.

Ye Fei seriously said to Liang Xin, "Don’t worry, in a month’s time, I will have Yueru return to the Su Family in style, I swear!"

Seeing Ye Fei’s definitive wording, Liang Xin wasn’t sure what to say for a moment.

She just took it as Ye Fei’s agreement to divorce in a month.

Well, as long as the two could be divorced, her mission would be accomplished.

If she pressured them further and they eloped, that would be detrimental.

"Fine... alright."

"I’ll give you one last month."

"After a month, I hope you disappear from Yueru’s sight."

With that, the conversation ended.

Before leaving, Su Xingyue tried to console her teary-eyed sister earnestly.

"Sister, he’s not worth your tears."

"Divorce him and come back early, the family will truly care for you!"

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad Chapter 52 Younger Sister-in-law_1[1,017 words]

It was clear that the younger sister still cared deeply for Su Yueru.

Su Yueru just kept a cold face, not wanting to respond at all.

After the two had left.

Su Yueru earnestly said to Ye Fei, "Ye Fei, let’s leave this place."

"Let’s leave Tianhe City and live the simple life we used to."

"As long as the family is together, that’s better than anything!"

Ye Fei let out a sigh and embraced his wife.

He owed this woman too much.

In this life, all he wanted to do was make it up to her.

"Don’t worry, I’ll do what I said."

"In a month, I will make sure you return to the Su Family in glory."

"Then no one will dare look down on you!"

Su Yueru stared intently into Ye Fei’s serious eyes.

Although what Ye Fei said seemed far-fetched,

In Su Yueru’s eyes, it was the best promise.

"OK! I’ll listen to you!"

As night fell,

Ye Fei took out the Yin Yang Twin Jade in the side room.

He had already decided.

Not only to have Su Yueru return to the Su Family but also to make the Su Family pay for everything.

The past suffering, the family’s downfall.

Most of it was caused by the Su Family.

If he couldn’t make the Su Family pay, then what was the point of being called the Sacred Medical Sage?

The Flame Jade.

The Frost Jade.

The two Jade pieces were quietly placed on the table.

Radiating light, the essence of the twin jades repelled and attracted each other.

"I need a piece of Thousand-Year Peach Wood for the ritual disk."

The Yin Yang Energy Ritual, an indispensable treasure for Ye Fei on his cultivation journey.

Without further thought, Ye Fei went out into the night in search of Thousand-Year Peach Wood.

But this kind of thing was still quite hard to find.

Guided by the moonlight, Ye Fei searched for a long time but still came up empty.

Suddenly, a scream came from the side of the road.

A woman’s scream.

Several burly men appeared and dragged the woman toward a car.

"This chick’s quite fierce."

"Hurry it up, Young Master Chen is waiting!"

Young Master Chen?

Ye Fei frowned.

Which Young Master Chen?

Starry Eyes moving.

A hundred meters away, Ye Fei could see the face of the woman in the car.

Su Xingyue?

The little aunt-in-law?

How come she got kidnapped?

"Help!" Su Xingyue shouted.

The car roared as it drove off into the distance.

Ye Fei felt irritated.

If he didn’t save her, Su Yueru would be heartbroken.

His feet swiftly taking flight, Ye Fei hurriedly chased after the car.

After a long detour, the car finally stopped in a secluded area.

Several men clumsily carried Su Xingyue inside.

"Young Master Chen, the person has been brought!"

The lights came on.

It was Chen Zihao sitting on the sofa, looking eager.

"Finally, you’ve caught her!"

"It’s almost time for the wedding; might as well get started early!"

They suddenly lifted the hood from Su Xingyue’s head.

Her face flushed, eyes tightly shut, her body writhing.

Clearly, she was not in her normal state.

Chen Zihao’s expression froze.

"Who is this?"

"Didn’t I tell you to kidnap Su Yueru?"

The men were dumbfounded: "Young Master Chen, we found the person in the photo you gave us, isn’t it correct?"

Upon closer inspection, Chen Zihao realized the girl looked remarkably similar to Su Yueru!

She was also a top-tier beauty.

Though their appearances were different, there was a unique charm that made her even more distinctive.

Chen Zihao’s interest was suddenly piqued.

"What’s wrong with her?" Noticing Su Xingyue writhing, he asked.

One of his men immediately replied, "This girl was disobedient, so we drugged her."

"Don’t worry, Young Master Chen, it’s good stuff, makes it more exciting!"

Without saying anything more, Chen Zihao became even more excited.

"You know how to handle things, all right, get out of here!"

He was ready to enjoy himself.

Suddenly, there was a commotion outside the room.

"Who’s there?" Chen Zihao was on alert.

One of his men laughed, "Probably just a bird, we’re up on the fifth floor."

No sooner had the voice faded, a gust of wind swept through.

Chen Zihao’s hair stood on end.

"Go see!"

The men were also puzzled, slowly approaching the window.

Whoosh!

A gust of wind blew in.

Suddenly, all the men’s eyes turned white, and they collapsed to the ground.

Chen Zihao broke out in a cold sweat.

"Who’s there? Stop this charade."

"Come out!"

But the next moment, his eyes bulged.

Ye Fei.

Ye Fei appeared.

He was standing on the window, like an evil spirit.

This was the fifth floor!

"Ye Fei! What do you want!"

Ye Fei’s face was cold.

A silver needle appeared on his fingertip.

I wasn’t looking for you, and yet you’ve come to me first.

Time to die!

Without uttering another word,

Chen Zihao convulsed and then his eyes rolled back.

The moonlight shone on his terrified face.

He never imagined that he would die like this.

On the bed,

Su Xingyue was panting heavily, her body undulating like a long snake.

"I..."

"I want..."

Ye Fei picked her up, ready to leave.

But by then, Su Xingyue was already in the throes of the drug’s effects.

Her arms wrapped around Ye Fei’s neck as she exhaled sweetly.

"Please..."

"Give it to me!"

Ye Fei frowned.

With his medical skills, he could tell at a glance Su Xingyue had been drugged.

His fingers came together.

A chop with his hand landed firmly on Su Xingyue’s neck.

The best way to deal with such a situation was to knock her out.

Of course, Ye Fei could have used a silver needle to detoxify her, but he couldn’t be bothered with the trouble.

Her neck hurt, and Su Xingyue momentarily regained consciousness.

In a daze, she saw Ye Fei’s face.

"It’s... you?"

Su Xingyue passed out completely.

Ye Fei frowned as if...

The little aunt-in-law mistook him for a bad guy?

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad Chapter 53 Misunderstanding_1[1,005 words]

I don’t care anymore.

Ye Fei hailed a taxi home, then tossed Su Yueru onto his bed.

After doing this, he went out again to search for Thousand-Year Peach Wood.

In the early hours of the morning.

Ye Fei finally found a piece of peach wood in a remote wooded area.

But when he got back home, the atmosphere was visibly wrong.

"Ye Fei!"

A fierce shout came—it was Su Xingyue.

"You actually have the nerve to come back?"

With hands on her hips, Su Xingyue awaited Ye Fei, full of anger.

Ye Fei frowned and said, "What’s wrong?"

At this question, Su Xingyue grew even more furious, "You still ask what’s wrong? Have you forgotten what you did to me last night?"

It seemed there was a real misunderstanding.

But Ye Fei couldn’t be bothered with that.

He headed straight for his room.

"Stop right there!" Su Xingyue shouted, "You beast, you did it and you don’t even have the guts to admit it!"

"You’re not only less of a man, but you shouldn’t even be considered human!"

Ye Fei coldly responded, "Don’t block my way."

"You already have my sister!" Su Xingyue’s tears fell in an instant.

"Why... why harm me?"

Su Xingyue’s sobbing was sorrowful, already convinced that Ye Fei had made a move on her last night.

At this moment, Su Yueru came out.

She, too, was looking coldly at Ye Fei.

"Ye Fei, don’t you intend to explain?"

Although deep inside she was certain Ye Fei would not do such a thing.

But her sister had been crying all morning and it didn’t seem fake.

Ye Fei helplessly said, "Someone wanted to harm her, I saved her."

But this explanation was something Su Xingyue wouldn’t accept.

"Sister! Why do you want to be with such a beast?"

"He’s simply a brute—he should be cut into a thousand pieces!"

Su Yueru felt troubled and could only say, "I have already reported it to the patrol officers; they’ll come soon, and we’ll know what really happened."

Su Xingyue only cried harder.

While they were talking, there was a knock at the door.

Two uniformed patrol officers arrived.

"Hello, we have come to investigate a murder case," one officer stated directly.

A murder case?

The sisters were instantly shocked.

It was clearly a case of Su Xingyue being violated, so how did it become a murder case?

Upon seeing Ye Fei, the officers' hands went for their guns.

"Sir, we reviewed the surveillance; you were at that place last night, correct?"

"Yes," Ye Fei replied calmly.

The officer inquired, "Did you kill them?"

Ye Fei suddenly smiled, looking extremely innocent.

"How could I? When I arrived, they were all lying on the ground, and the surveillance should have seen that clearly, right?"

That was indeed the case.

Ye Fei only stood at the window for a moment, then killed everyone.

It wasn't until he was carrying Su Xingyue out that the surveillance captured him.

In that amount of time, it would've been hard to kill even one person, let alone everyone.

The officers didn't focus their suspicions on Ye Fei either, as there were no signs of a struggle.

The group seemed more like they had died suddenly or been poisoned.

Yet, Su Xingyue was taken aback and hurriedly asked, "Officer, do you mean that Ye Fei wasn't the one who kidnapped me?"

The officer chuckled, "How could it be him?"

"We reviewed the footage, and it was Chen Zihao from the Chen Family who kidnapped you."

"This Mr. Ye happened to pass by, then found those people dead and took you out."

"To be precise, he saved you!"

The truth was laid bare.

Su Xingyue was completely stunned.

Ye Fei, he was the one who saved her?

So it was like that?

She actually wronged her rescuer?

In an instant, Su Xingyue’s face turned bright red.

Remembering the words she had said inside just now, she just wanted to crawl into a hole.

Su Yueru smiled lightly, indeed, Ye Fei wouldn’t do such a thing.

The officer said seriously, "Mr. Ye, since it is a homicide, we kindly ask you to come with us and tell us everything you know."

Ye Fei said, "No problem."

The patrol officers took Ye Fei away.

Inside the house, there was a long silence.

Su Xingyue was still blushing over the recent incident.

Ye Fei had saved her, yet she had returned the favor with ingratitude.

Gently, Su Yueru consoled, "Alright, stop thinking about it, it’s good that you are safe."

Su Xingyue’s face was filled with displeasure.

Being saved by someone she looked down upon wasn’t a good feeling at all.

Exasperated, she said to her sister, "Hurry up and divorce him, don’t stay with that kind of person!"

Su Yueru smiled quietly.

"I am his wife, how can I just leave him?"

Su Xingyue was incredulous.

Ye Fei was poor, shabby, jobless, and had no status.

Why did her sister like him so much?

"Sister, what on earth do you see in him?"

"That guy has no real skills, all he does is brag."

"He even claimed he'd get mom a luxury car within three days, does that sound like something a normal person would say?"

Having found a vent, Su Xingyue did not hold back in her complaints.

Su Yueru shook her head repeatedly.

Suddenly, knocking sounds came from the door.

"Hello, is this Mr. Ye Fei's residence?"

Hearing Ye Fei's name just gave Su Xingyue a headache: "Ye Fei isn't here!"

From outside there came a loud voice, "Hello, Mr. Ye Fei asked us to deliver a car, please sign for it!"

A car?

What car?

Both sisters looked at each other puzzled.

Su Xingyue hurriedly opened the door.

But instantly, her face became uneasy.

A yellow Ferrari F8 was parked quietly at the door.

The nearly three million dollar luxury car immediately caught the attention of passersby.

Su Xingyue was profoundly shaken, considering a certain possibility.

"This... whose car is this?"

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad Chapter 54 Complete a Small Promise_1[1,063 words]

The delivery person looked perplexed, "It’s Mr. Ye Fei who bought it and asked me to deliver it here to Ms. Su Xingyue."

"Mr. Ye also had a message, saying that this is a three-day deal, and in a month, for sure he does what he says."

Su Xingyue’s legs went weak, and she almost couldn’t stay standing.

What in the world was happening?

Ye Fei bought a car?

Where did he get the money to buy a car?

"Are you sure... this car was bought by Ye Fei?"

The delivery man grew impatient: "Certainly. It’s fully paid. Please sign here to receive it."

Su Xingyue signed the receipt in a daze but took a long time to come to her senses.

But looking at Su Yueru, she seemed unfazed.

"Sis, aren’t you curious where Ye Fei got the money to buy a car?"

Su Yueru just smiled lightly and said, "I never meddle in men’s affairs."

"Hurry and send the car to mom, what are you spacing out for?"

Although Su Yueru was calm at that moment, she was inwardly bursting with joy.

The car might not have been bought for her.

But it proved that a month later, she and Ye Fei could still be together.

Su Xingyue drove on the road, unable to believe it for a long time.

But the more she thought about it, the redder her face became.

She’d just been mocking Ye Fei for his lack of ability, for only making empty promises, unable to buy a car.

But while she was still saying that, the car was delivered.

It was a slap in the face that came too quickly.

Su Xingyue now felt both disgust and curiosity towards Ye Fei.

Ye Fei, what exactly did you encounter to suddenly become this incredible?

Noon.

Outside the Patrol Department’s main gate.

Wang Jianglong watched as Ye Fei walked slowly towards him.

"Nice, just two days not seeing you and you’ve made it into the Patrol Department," he said.

Ye Fei smiled in response, "I still have to thank you for coming to fish me out."

Wang Jianglong laughed heartily, "You didn’t commit any crime; it was just a word away."

Wang Jianglong didn’t want to delve too much into how Ye Fei was taken away by the Patrol Department’s officer.

For such an enigmatic man, even if he went to the moon tomorrow, Wang Jianglong wouldn’t find it strange.

"Brother Ye, the place you requested is ready. Care to take a look?"

Ye Fei smiled pleasantly. The Military Department surely did reliable work.

His alchemy room was ready.

"Then let’s go take a look."

Wang Jianglong stepped on the accelerator, and the Black Hawk SUV roared on the road.

Before long, the two arrived at a heavily guarded location.

Seeing this, Ye Fei chuckled: "You’ve really set me up directly in the Military Department, huh."

He had thought it would just be a place outside, but he hadn’t expected Wang Jianglong to bring him to the Military Department.

Wang Jianglong laughed, "Your pill-making is a secret, can’t be disturbed, can’t let others mess things up."

"Thought it over, and only our Military Department meets the requirements. Don’t blame me, alright?"

Ye Fei just smiled faintly.

This action of Wang Jianglong was surely under the Military Department higher-ups’ instructions; it didn’t have much to do with him.

But to do business with the Military Department and for them to arrange it this way, so be it.

After some time, Ye Fei finally arrived at a small courtyard.

He pushed open the door to see medicinal materials fully stocked, and facilities complete.

"Not bad, the Military Department indeed does sturdy work."

Wang Jianglong said happily, "If you’re satisfied, just let me know what you need."

Ye Fei walked around and was ready to start making medicine.

Wang Jianglong was surprised, "Are you starting now? Don’t you want to rest a bit first?"

Ye Fei just gave a faint smile, leaving Wang Jianglong baffled.

But half an hour later, Wang Jianglong completely understood.

In the courtyard, smooth Dragon Tiger Pills piled up into a small hill.

A total of three thousand!

All within half an hour.

Wang Jianglong was dumbfounded.

"How... how did you do this?"

Ye Fei just smiled and didn’t respond.

Truth be told, so as not to shock Wang Jianglong too much, Ye Fei had deliberately slowed down his hand speed.

Yet even so, three thousand Dragon Tiger Pills only took half an hour.

You can imagine how fast Ye Fei could produce them at full speed.

"Brother Ye, I really don’t know how to describe you anymore!"

"You’re simply... a monster!"

Wang Jianglong struggled for words, and only ’monster’ came to mind to describe Ye Fei.

Ye Fei just smiled faintly, "Just let me know when you’ve used them up, and take me out."

Wang Jianglong had no intention of taking Ye Fei out, instead, he said, "Brother Ye, there’s... a small favor I need from you."

"Hmm? What favor?"

Wang Jianglong apologetically said, "I knew the medicine was awesome because I tried it, but some brothers didn’t believe it because they haven’t."

"Could you see if there’s a way for you to convince my brothers here?"

Ye Fei replied, "I’m only in charge of making the medicine; whether you use it or not is up to you guys."

Wang Jianglong immediately apologized, "Brother Ye, please do this favor for your old buddy!"

There was a clear look of pleading on his face.

Ye Fei understood.

This was the intent of the Military Department’s higher-ups, and Wang Jianglong was in a difficult position.

They clearly wanted to test Ye Fei.

Well, in business, you have to make some concessions.

"Lead the way," Ye Fei said.

"Thank you, Brother Ye!"

Wang Jianglong was extremely grateful.

Soon, the two arrived at the training grounds.

There, many people were already waiting.

Each one of them was burly and fierce-looking.

They were hardened warriors who'd been through many battles.

When they saw Ye Fei arrive, they all observed him seriously.

Ye Fei stepped forward among them.

He immediately noticed that these people were all Innate eighth and ninth-grade martial artists.

They were nearly as skilled as Wang Jianglong was.

Suddenly, Ye Fei's brows furrowed.

He turned abruptly, gazing towards a distant tower.

Flashing light.

Binoculars.

Someone was watching from there.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 55 Unbeatable Hand_1[1,200 words]

Atop the high building, a person suddenly put down the telescope.

He was an old man, with profound eyes.

Behind him, someone said to the old man, "He's an expert, should we call him up directly?"

The old man smiled faintly, "No rush, let them play a bit!"

On the training ground.

Wang Jianglong told everyone about the Dragon Tiger Pill.

It was evident that these people held great skepticism towards the Dragon Tiger Pill.

"Old Wang, is the pill really as mystical as you say?"

Another said, "It must be a hoax, right? If one could improve their cultivation by taking pills, what's the point of training?"

"Yeah, Old Wang," another chimed in, "We've trained for decades only to have this little strength, if pills could do the job, wouldn't our training be a joke?"

At this point, Wang Jianglong remained silent, simply standing to one side.

He passed the right to speak to Ye Fei.

So, everyone turned their gazes towards Ye Fei.

Suddenly, one person laughed and said, "This must be Brother Ye, the one who refined this pill?"

"Correct," Ye Fei replied indifferently.

A few warriors looked at each other.

"Since you're the one selling the pill, why not explain the effects to us?"

"If it doesn't work, wouldn't that be a scam?"

Ye Fei smiled lightly.

Then, he said softly, "There's no need for explanations, if you don't trust it, you can try it."

Try it?

The crowd was intrigued.

"Alright, how do you want us to try it?"

Ye Fei turned his head and whispered a few words to Wang Jianglong.

After hearing them, the latter's face showed surprise and he gave Ye Fei a questioning look.

Ye Fei nodded. Wang Jianglong had no choice but to turn and leave.

Before long, he returned with a cook from the mess squad.

The cook had delicate and tender skin, a body of plumpness, and he looked a bit naively silly.

Standing there, he was in stark contrast to the other well-trained, robust, and fierce warriors of the combat unit.

The warriors laughed heartily, "Old He, you heard about the elixir too, huh? Want to improve your strength as well?"

Scratching his head, the cook replied, "What elixir? I don’t know about that, Wang squad leader just called me over, so I came."

The crowd roared with laughter.

After the laughter, Ye Fei asked, "I wonder how Cook Old He’s martial strength compares to yours?"

The warriors exchanged glances, then burst into laughter again.

"You’re selling the pills, and yet you asked such a question. Let me put it this way, when it comes to cooking, Old He could easily beat any of us. But if we’re talking about martial strength... I don’t want to upset Old He, but I could beat him to a pulp with just one hand."

Another warrior said with disdain, "One hand? You’re too weak! One finger is all I need!"

Yet another warrior sneered, "Why even use hands to beat Old He? My mere intimidating presence is enough to keep him from standing up!"

Old He chuckled silly on the side, waving his hands, "I don’t want to fight with you guys, we’re comrades, why be so rough?"

The laughter from the warriors erupted again.

In fact, they weren’t boasting.

Compared to Cook Old He, they indeed had that level of strength.

Ye Fei nodded, "Good, I hope you can maintain this confidence in a little while."

After speaking, he took out a Dragon Tiger Pill, broke off a quarter, and gave it to Old He.

"Eat it."

Old He scratched his head, "What’s this? A chocolate bean?"

Wang Jianglong rebuked, "Just eat it when I tell you to! Stop the nonsense!"

"Oh, oh."

Startled, Old He quickly swallowed it.

But just after swallowing it, he felt a surge of overwhelming power rise within him, and he became completely different.

"What’s going on?"

Ye Fei gestured to the warriors invitingly, "Would anyone like to spar with Old He?"

The warriors laughed contemptuously, shoving each other, as none wanted to be known for picking on the weak.

In the end, they had to choose the unlucky one through a game of rock-paper-scissors.

The selected man laughed and cupped his hands in greeting, "Old He, no offense. Don’t worry, I’ll only use 30% of my strength to ensure I don’t hurt you."

The others jeered, "30%? You’re giving that crappy pill too much credit, don’t you think? One-tenth of your strength should be plenty."

"Exactly, a mere medicine seller scared you with his bluffing? 30% is way too embarrassing for you!"

"In my opinion, that lousy pill can’t even compare to a Power Pill. There’s no need to take him so seriously."

Old He, upon hearing about the fight, was so scared that he turned and ran.

"No way, no way, I won’t fight, I love peace!"

The crowd laughed even harder.

Wang Jianglong grabbed him and hauled him back.

"This is an order!"

With no other choice, Old He reluctantly braced himself and stepped forward.

Wang Jianglong himself couldn’t help but show a hint of nervousness.

Despite knowing about Ye Fei’s remarkable medical skills,

the idea that a mere pill could allow a man with the strength of a chicken to contend with a seasoned warrior

was somewhat unbelievable.

At that moment, the chosen one grinned, "Old He, here I come."

Boom!

His foot stomped on the ground, creating a dull thud.

In an instant, he was in front of Old He.

Seeing the fist coming towards him, Old He panicked and tried to block with his hands.

"Ouch, don’t hit my face!"

Clang!

The warrior’s punch landed on Old He’s arm.

Everyone expected that the blow would break Old He’s bones or at least knock him flat on the ground.

What happened next, however, left them all astonished.

The moment they made contact, the challenger was sent flying five or six meters, landing face first.

After a brief moment of shock, the warriors yelled, "Haven’t you eaten? What’s wrong with you? You’ve lost us face!"

Embarrassed with a red face and ears, the man clenched his teeth and charged at Old He again.

This time, he used all his strength.

Clang!

Once again, they separated upon contact.

Old He remained immovable as before.

The challenger fared even worse this time, getting hurled over ten meters away, knocking down a training wall in the process.

Wang Jianglong was immediately shocked.

The warriors also put away their previous laughter, each wearing a serious expression.

"Let me try!"

Another person stepped out from the group.

This warrior was even stronger than the last, ranked within the top five of the group.

But Old He, after an easy victory, was much more confident now.

He even took the initiative to attack.

Bang bang bang!

The outcome was still unexpected.

Within six or seven exchanges, the top-five-ranked warrior was defeated and retreated.

"I'll have a go!"

"Me too!"

"And me!"

This time, three people went up together!

Wang Jianglong was about to intervene urgently, but Ye Fei held him back by pressing on his hand.

Meanwhile, the outcome on the field had already been decided.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad Chapter 56 Business_1[1,376 words]

Victorious yet again was Old He!

Old He shouted excitedly, furiously casting off the kitchen staff's uniform, "Turns out I'm this awesome! I'm not going to be a cook anymore!"

The soldiers now looked at Ye Fei with eyes that had shifted from initial contempt and derision to shock and awe.

They had no doubt about the efficacy of the medicine!

"Mr. Ye! We believe you! Please bestow the medicine upon us and enhance our strength!"

They all pleaded in unison.

Ye Fei nodded.

Wang Jianglong immediately began distributing the Dragon Tiger Pills.

Now, each person who received the pill treasured it as if it were a priceless possession.

Wang Jianglong smiled and said, "Ye brother has been invited upstairs, I will take him now."

Upon hearing the words "upstairs," the crowd refrained from further comment, bidding their loud farewells.

Ye Fei had anticipated that someone was observing him.

His actions had already conquered the upper echelons of the military department.

Now, he guessed they were about to take him over.

Indeed, Wang Jianglong stepped forward and said, "Brother Ye, I won’t beat around the bush, the leader has summoned you."

Ye Fei had foreseen this moment, simply nodding and gesturing to lead the way.

Now that he had the agreement to bring Su Yueru back to the Su Family, he needed more money.

Doing business with the military department now was a good choice.

A few red pills appeared in his hand as if by magic.

They had been crafted on the side while he was making the Dragon Tiger Pills.

Just to impress the military department’s leaders.

Wang Jianglong led Ye Fei upstairs.

"Report!"

"The person has been brought!"

A robust and steady voice came from inside, "Please come in!"

Ye Fei opened the door and entered, while Wang Jianglong stood by the entrance.

Indeed, if it weren't for Ye Fei, he would never have been able to come this close to that door.

An energetic and spry old man sat inside.

The old man had eyes like an eagle and sized up Ye Fei upon his arrival.

After a while, he said smilingly, "Not bad! Indeed not bad."

"Truly, a young hero, to be a Houtian ancient martial artist at such a young age."

"To be honest, I've seen a few young geniuses, but they only managed to step into Houtian with the help of immense resources."

"But you... you are different."

Houtian ancient martial artists from the civilian population are rarely seen.

Ye Fei chuckled softly and sat down opposite the old man.

"I believe the commander didn't summon me just to exchange pleasantries," Ye Fei said.

The old man chuckled and replied, "Straightforward, I like it."

Lighting a cigarette, he said, "I forgot to introduce myself, I am Bu Hongwei."

"By being old and not dying, I manage a few people under me."

"But don't take it too seriously, my few stars here don't have any sway over you."

Ye Fei glanced at the three shiny stars on Bu Hongwei's shoulder with a hint of respect.

Those who have risen to such a rank have illustrious military achievements.

"Ye Fei, an idler," Ye Fei said with a smile.

Bu Hongwei laughed and said, "It seems you don't like to mince words, so let's get straight to the point."

"You've already noticed me. In fact, I've been watching you."

"Houtian ancient martial artists like you from the civilian population are not common."

"Being in the military department is tough, but to fight for the glory of Daxia, how about it, are you interested?"

This was a direct recruitment offer.

With Ye Fei's abilities, he could start off in charge of a special forces squad.

Later on, based on military achievements, one could leapfrog to success.

But Ye Fei didn't need to ponder much.

"Sorry, I don't have that in mind at the moment," he said.

Bu Hongwei's face visibly stiffened.

Someone of his position personally recruiting.

If not an immediate agreement, at least some consideration was expected.

Why did Ye Fei reject the offer so directly?

Bu Hongwei asked, "Do you have any concerns? You can speak openly, and the military department will resolve them for you."

Ye Fei had no concerns.

He simply didn't want to be controlled by others.

As a saintly celestial physician, he acted alone, freely and independently, never under anyone's control.

Ye Fei laughed and said, "I'm just an ordinary person, not fit for a great responsibility."

"However, if the leader has any needs that require assistance, Ye Fei will certainly not stand idly by."

With things having reached this point, it was pointless for Bu Hongwei to persuade him further.

"Since that's the case, it seems Mr. Ye and the war department are not destined to work together."

He was already prepared to see the guest out.

But just then, Ye Fei spread his hands and placed several red pills on the table.

Bu Hongwei’s eyes lit up.

"This is...?"

Ye Fei smiled and said, "A new medicine for enhancing cultivation, ten times more effective than the Dragon Tiger Pill."

Bu Hongwei instantly became unsettled.

He had personally tried the effects of the Dragon Tiger Pill.

These small red pills were actually ten times more effective than the Dragon Tiger Pill?

If that were true, it would be truly terrifying!

"Are you serious?" Bu Hongwei frowned deeply.

Ye Fei replied, "I can leave three pills for free, and after you’ve verified their effects, you can come back and respond."

Bu Hongwei was stunned for a moment.

So, Ye Fei had been showing off his capabilities just to personally deliver these pills into his hands?

He had thought he was testing Ye Fei, but he ended up being maneuvered instead.

However, with his status, he couldn’t possibly try the pills on the spot.

He would have to wait for the technical department to verify them before making a decision.

A moment later, Bu Hongwei asked, "If it truly works, what do you want?"

Ye Fei got straight to the point, "Two billion."

"You’ll need to use two billion to buy my production rights."

"This does not include the materials needed for future pill making, nor the money for each pill."

Bu Hongwei was deeply shocked by his words.

Two billion?

Even for the war department, two billion was a large sum.

And this two billion could only buy the opportunity for Ye Fei to make pills for them.

The rest would have to be negotiated again at a later date for price.

Ye Fei was actually this confident in his own medicine?

Even though he held a high position and had weathered great storms,

Bu Hongwei was shocked by Ye Fei’s words at this moment.

What astonishing courage!

However, everything would have to wait until after the pills had been tested.

"Then please, Mr. Ye, go back and wait for the news."

Ye Fei smiled and said, "I trust the war department will give me a satisfactory answer."

After leaving the war department, Ye Fei found Zhang Jingzhong.

He was an indispensable part of the plan, a titan of the business world.

After listening to Ye Fei’s reversal of the statement, Zhang Jingzhong was so stunned that he shot up from his seat.

"What?"

"You want to attack the Su Family’s industries?"

Ye Fei smiled and said, "Why the excitement, let’s talk it over slowly."

How could Zhang Jingzhong not be shocked?

Ye Fei’s wife was from the Su Family, after all.

Just moments before,

Ye Fei had outlined to him how to attack the Su Family’s businesses and make their dealings bleak.

But why would Ye Fei want to do this?

"Little brother Ye, why exactly are you doing this?"

Ye Fei smiled indifferently, his eyes flashing with deep hatred.

The Su Family had cast out his wife, which was tolerable in itself.

But then they repeatedly put stumbling blocks in the couple's life, making it unbearable.

Later, they even joined forces with Chen Zihao to make both husband and wife fall severely ill.

Looking back on his past life, without the Su Family's interference, how would Su Yueru and Little Ye have both died tragically?

This vengeance must be avenged, to calm the raging hate!

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad Chapter 57 Strategy_1[987 words]

And asking the Warring Department for those two billion was the first step of the plan.

Ye Fei replied, "Helping me out here depends on whether you're willing to or not."

Zhang Jingzhong was in a difficult position.

As a lifelong businessman, he had always been diligent and conscientious.

Even though his enterprises spanned the entire nation, he had never put others in a difficult situation.

In truth, the Su Family's business was small-scale, and he could make it go bankrupt with just one word.

But what Ye Fei was asking him to do was to break his own principles.

However, when he remembered the help Ye Fei had provided before and his own promise,

Zhang Jingzhong could only let out a long sigh.

"Alright, you've helped me so much, just give the order and I'll assist," he said.

Seeing this, Ye Fei smiled indifferently.

"Rest assured, I'm merely using your hand to make the Su Family go bankrupt," he said.

"I won’t let you hurt anyone."

"The deed of harming others... of course, I will do it."

Ye Fei’s eyes gradually hardened, as a faint murderous aura began to emerge.

Zhang Jingzhong could only acquiesce.

The Warring Department.

The Technical Analysis Room.

Bu Hongwei was looking at the analysis report attentively.

The drug was potent and could instantly raise an Innate ancient martial artist’s strength by one level.

It was non-toxic and harmless, without any side effects.

Astonishment.

A continuous astonishment.

Was it really possible to increase one’s strength by a level out of thin air?

It was utterly unimaginable!

If he hadn’t seen it with his own eyes, Bu Hongwei would have thought this was a myth.

This medicine was too terrifying.

Many talented ancient martial artists needed to spend years, even decades, before they had a chance to increase their strength by one level.

And with Ye Fei’s medicine, it only took a moment!

Even someone as experienced and knowledgeable as Bu Hongwei felt astonished at this moment.

And most critically, the drug had no side effects.

Such powerful effects with no side effects.

If widely used, the overall strength of the Warring Department would certainly skyrocket by several levels.

If used over the long term...

At this thought, a formidable fire that had lain dormant for many years in Bu Hongwei's heart flared up.

"Arrange a meeting. We must scrape up the funds, even if it means tightening our belts!" he exclaimed.

A moment later, Bu Hongwei asked a technician.

"This medicine, have you analyzed it yet? Can we produce it ourselves?"

Three pills had been provided for testing, one was used in experiments, and another was analyzed.

The last one remained, and if they could continue to analyze and unlock its formula, the Warring Department wouldn't have to spend those two billion.

And if they could produce it themselves, wouldn't that be wonderful?

But the analyst only sighed and shook his head.

"With our technology, we can only identify the components, not the raw medicinal materials."

"We don't know the formula or the dosages needed..."

"Even if we knew these, some ingredients are toxic and require specific techniques to remove the toxins during preparation."

"The idea of us producing the medicine ourselves is pure fantasy," the analyst concluded.

Bu Hongwei sighed deeply and gave up the idea.

Then someone suggested, "Actually... we could just take Ye Fei into custody..."

"No!" Bu Hongwei barked with a severe tone.

Those methods were despicable to him.

Besides, Ye Fei was the kind of person who would never bend. If it came to that, both sides would suffer, and the Warring Department would face losses.

"Let's hold the meeting first and gather the funds to purchase the medicine," he decided.

Half a month later.

As it turned out, Ye Fei had underestimated the capabilities of Zhang Jingzhong, the business tycoon.

In just half a month’s time,

the Su Family was already showing signs of industrial strain.

A sizable small-to-medium-sized enterprise had lost all its distribution channels.

The Su Family was in the cosmetics business.

This kind of refined chemical product required huge manufacturing costs.

Without distribution channels, the business would collapse overnight.

Having relied on the networks built up over many years by the elder patriarch of the Su Family,

they were all of a sudden out of contact.

Inside the Su Family’s mansion,

the Su Family Head, Su Linhai, sat in a daze.

"How could this happen?" he murmured.

"My comrades of many years, how could they suddenly stab me in the back?"

"More than a dozen distribution channels, and now I can’t get through to a single one!"

Already in his seventies, Su Linhai felt his life was not long for this world under the sudden blow.

Decades of relationships just vanished in an instant.

Without any explanation.

For a powerhouse like Zhang Jingzhong, dealing with a small enterprise like the Su Family was like fighting with an overwhelming advantage.

Just then, someone came in and said to Su Linhai, "Director Su, the financial report is in the red again, and everyone is waiting for you to lead the meeting!"

Su Linhai still sat motionless.

With sparse white hair and deeply sunken eyes, he looked extremely frail.

After a while, Su Linhai asked, "Is there nobody willing to invest to help us tide over this difficult period?"

By this point, they could only seek investments to endure this period.

But with severe overstock, they would hardly get through this time without tens of billions.

Su Linhai sighed deeply.

Were his decades of hard work going to come to nothing?

At that moment, a subordinate suddenly said, "Director Zhang from Jinglong Group did inquire about our situation, though I don't know what he intends."

Su Linhai's eyes lit up, and he suddenly sat up.

"Who? Zhang Jingzhong?"

"Yes!"

"Why didn't you say so earlier?"

Suddenly overjoyed, Su Linhai immediately got up to change his clothes.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad Chapter 58 Two Billion_1[1,014 words]

Moments later, Su Linhai, leaning on his cane, came downstairs.

At this point, he could only shamelessly seek investors.

Zhang Jingzhong was low-key, but his business empire was powerful.

If he could persuade him, he would surely help the Su Family through this crisis!

Before long, Su Linhai arrived at Zhang Jingzhong's residence.

The door was open.

Su Linhai's heart surged with excitement.

It seemed that this time, he would succeed!

Stepping into the Zhang Family's home, Zhang Jingzhong sat on the sofa, looking down with a smile at Su Linhai.

"It seems Mr. Su is quite anxious."

Hearing this, how could Su Linhai not be excited?

He shakily approached Zhang Jingzhong, exclaiming excitedly, "I beseech you, Mr. Zhang, to save the Su Family!"

Given the current situation, Su Linhai was convinced that the benevolent Zhang Jingzhong was about to extend a helping hand.

However, Zhang Jingzhong was unusually calm, merely sipping his tea leisurely.

Su Linhai's breathing hitched as he asked, "Mr. Zhang..."

Zhang Jingzhong replied with a smile, "Don't get me wrong, I actually have no intention of meddling in your affairs."

Su Linhai immediately became anxious, "But Mr. Zhang, you have already..."

If he didn't want to provide financial support, what was all this about?

Zhang Jingzhong laughed heartily, motioning for Su Linhai to take a seat first.

"Old Mr. Su, don't worry. Although I won't provide funds, someone else is willing to."

Su Linhai stared with wide eyes, "Who?"

Zhang Jingzhong just teased him with riddles, laughing, "You don't need to know who it is. They're willing to invest two billion in the Su Family."

"Two billion?"

Su Linhai nearly lost his balance.

Two billion was more than enough to revive the Su Family.

For a moment, his heart swelled with joy, and he burst into laughter.

"Heaven blesses our Su Family, Heaven blesses our Su Family!"

"Mr. Zhang, where is this gentleman? I want to thank him in person right now!"

Zhang Jingzhong smiled, "This gentleman is very busy and has entrusted me with all the affairs."

At this point, money was what mattered the most.

Su Linhai grinned from ear to ear, nodding vigorously.

"Good! Good!"

"Then may I ask, when will we..." Su Linhai was eager to proceed.

Zhang Jingzhong simply smiled, gesturing for Su Linhai to sit down again.

Su Linhai obediently took a seat, but it seemed to him that Zhang Jingzhong had something else in mind?

Indeed, Zhang Jingzhong began to speak.

"This two billion, the employer has additional instructions."

Su Linhai hurriedly asked, "What instructions?"

"To buy fifty-one percent of your Su Cosmetics shares!" Finally, Zhang Jingzhong’s smile disappeared.

Boom!

It was like a bolt from the blue.

Su Linhai shot up from his seat, struggling to believe what he heard.

Fifty-one percent of the shares.

Wouldn’t that mean becoming the decision-maker of Su Cosmetics?

As expected, the two billion wouldn’t come easy.

"Mr. Zhang!" Su Linhai burst out angrily, "It seems we cannot cooperate this time!"

How could he sell the company he had managed for so many years just like that?

At this moment, Zhang Jingzhong let out a laugh.

"Wait, old Mr. Su. Are you sure about your decision?"

"Do you want the Su Family to keep declining until it’s worthless?"

"Or do you want to take this money and make a comeback?"

Su Linhai’s breathing stalled.

The Su Family’s decline was like a hanging sword over his head.

The next moment, the Su Family could be utterly bankrupt!

But by taking the money, he would lose his say in Su Cosmetics...

To take the money or not?

Su Linhai was torn.

Suddenly, with determination in his eyes, he looked at Zhang Jingzhong.

Zhang Jingzhong chuckled, "Old Mr. Su, don’t rush. Take your time to think."

"I need three days to consider!" Su Linhai declared.

It was his final bit of defiance.

Maybe, in three days, other support could arrive.

But Zhang Jingzhong slowly shook his head, "Sorry, but if you miss this opportunity, there won’t be another."

"The employer said if you don’t agree today, they will not invest any money."

At his words, Su Linhai trembled.

It seemed he could no longer hesitate.

Money was of the essence.

After a long while, Su Linhai finally sighed deeply.

"Take the money; I agree."

Zhang Jingzhong laughed heartily, "Good!"

Once the contract was signed, he slowly pushed a bank card across to Su Linhai.

"Two billion, not a penny less."

Su Linhai’s hands trembled as he slowly reached for the bank card.

But the next instant, he froze.

On the bank card was the emblem of Longsword.

A longsword piercing a shield.

An emblem that others would not dare to use without permission!

Was Longsword taking over the Su Family?

Initially shocked, Su Linhai quickly became ecstatic.

It was Longsword!

It was Longsword!!!

If they could be allied with Longsword, what troubles could the Su Family possibly have on their path ahead?

"Mr. Zhang, why didn’t you tell me sooner?"

Su Linhai was overjoyed, his previous doubts long gone.

Zhang Jingzhong smiled without saying a word.

Yet to Su Linhai, that smile was an affirmation!

"Then, I’ll take my leave!"

Just as Su Linhai was about to bid farewell, Zhang Jingzhong motioned for him to stay.

"I’ve heard that Mr. Su will be celebrating your seventieth birthday in a few days?"

"That’s correct; Mr. Zhang, please come. You will be most welcome!"

Zhang Jingzhong laughed, "I will certainly come, but the employer also wishes to bring their family to offer their congratulations."

A leader from Longsword coming to visit?

Su Linhai felt a cramp in his calf.

This was an enormous honor!

The head of the Su Family, him, would have Longsword representatives personally coming to wish him on his birthday.

If word of this got out, his face would be incomparable!

Who in Tianhe City would dare look down on him then?

"You will be most welcome!" Su Linhai said excitedly.

Only after an ecstatic Su Linhai had left,

Did a figure slowly emerge in the room.

Ye Fei.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad Chapter 59 Su Linhai_1[1,061 words]

All of this was his manipulation.

Effortless.

To take down the Su Family.

Zhang Jingzhong smiled and said, "Your methods are indeed diverse."

Ye Fei sneered and kept silent.

The Su Family.

Three days later, at the birthday celebration, I will return to the Su Family with Yueru!

By then, all the debts you owe will be repaid!

Ye Fei didn’t return home until the evening.

At the entrance of the house was that Ferrari F8.

It was a gift Ye Fei had bought for his mother-in-law, Liang Xin.

The moment he pushed the door, he saw Liang Xin’s smug face.

"Yueru, how on earth did Ye Fei come into such wealth, that he could even afford such a luxury car?"

Su Yueru just kept shaking her head.

Liang Xin was overjoyed, starting to boast.

"Oh, now I have a luxury car to drive out in; you wouldn't believe how envious people are of me."

"It's such a shame, though, that you're getting a divorce. Ye Fei might be a bit shabby, but at least he got a car for me, he's still dutiful."

Su Yueru frowned, "Mom, we're not getting divorced! Can you please not talk about this?"

Liang Xin immediately cursed, "You're not getting divorced? It's up to you now?"

"Let me tell you, when I came here, I heard that some big shots are coming to your grandfather's birthday! The Su Family is on the rise!"

"If you want to return to the Su Family, you must sever all ties with Ye Fei!"

"Otherwise, with his status, he's not even qualified to be a son-in-law who depends on his wife's family!"

Su Yueru suddenly panicked.

People from the military department are coming to wish grandfather a happy birthday?

Such a significant event is happening?

Upon this thought, her heart grew even more chaotic.

Ye Fei said he would take her back to the Su Family.

But now, with the military department's support, the Su Family's influence was rising – could she really just return as she wished?

Liang Xin shouted from the side, "Our Su Family is now aiming to be the number one grand family in Tianhe. Ye Fei's status simply doesn't match ours!"

"Hurry up and divorce him, and we'll find you someone of equal social standing to live a peaceful life, right?"

Listening to this, tears already started to stream down Su Yueru's face.

Bang!

The door closed as Ye Fei walked in.

"Mom, we are not getting a divorce."

Liang Xin was taken aback.

Her eyebrows immediately shot up, "Is it up to you whether to get a divorce or not?"

"Look at you, thinking you can be complacent just because you bought a car?"

"Let me tell you, the Su Family is different now! They have the backing of the military department!"

Ye Fei gave a cold smile.

If his mother-in-law knew that the so-called military department person was Ye Fei himself, he wondered what her feelings would be.

Ye Fei said, "In three days, I will give you a satisfactory answer. You should leave for now."

But Liang Xin was relentless, "That won't do. In three days, Yueru must appear at the birthday celebration, and before that, you must leave her!"

She had thought it through.

Firstly, because Ye Fei was of low status, him being known by others could become the subject of ridicule.

Secondly, with so many people coming to the birthday celebration, there would be no lack of eligible bachelors.

If she could just arrange someone for Su Yueru then, wouldn't it mean living the high life from then on?

Ye Fei, left with no choice, could only try to deceive her, "Give me three days, and I will surely satisfy you."

Liang Xin took it as Ye Fei's agreement and was overjoyed.

"Fine, I'll give you three more days. I won't make it difficult for you two."

"But after three days, roll as far away as you can, and never appear in front of Yueru again!"

The Ferrari roared as Liang Xin left happily.

Inside the house, Su Yueru was washing her face with tears.

The thought of leaving Ye Fei was unbearably painful for her.

Ye Fei softly consoled, "I was just fooling your mom; we won't get divorced."

Su Yueru was sobbing, "Let's just run away. The Su Family is too powerful now; they might hurt you!"

Even at this point, Su Yueru was still concerned about Ye Fei.

Ye Fei felt warmth in his heart and gently reassured, "Trust me, in three days, no one will dare to look down on us anymore!"

The Su Family.

Su Qingyu stood obediently in a room.

On the sofa sat Su Linhai.

Su Linhai looked much better, the twenty billion had invigorated him greatly.

Since the news about the military department's support was released, the Su Family's business also boomed instantly.

However, what he was worried about now was another matter.

Looking at his granddaughter, Su Linhai asked, "How are you doing with the task I gave you?"

Su Qingyu shivered, feeling a bit frightened.

She hurriedly said, "It's almost done. In a few days, Su Yueru will surely divorce Ye Fei!"

Su Linhai was clearly annoyed.

He said coldly, "You're taking so long to do such a simple task."

"How can I be reassured to entrust the Su Family to you?"

Su Qingyu felt wronged.

Ye Fei was not easy to deal with at all. She had tried so many methods but all had failed.

A few days ago, upon hearing of Chen Zihao's sudden death, she grew even more scared.

Now, she could only force Liang Xin to make a move and push for their divorce.

Su Linhai then said, "Su Yueru was a promising seedling. It’s a pity that she had a child with a loser."

"These past few years, the face of our Su Family has been utterly lost!"

"I was thinking of getting rid of them both, and then there would be no trouble, but their illnesses miraculously healed!"

As Su Linhai spoke, he grew increasingly angry, but inadvertently he revealed a secret buried for many years.

The paralysis of Ye Fei.

The heart conditions and tumors of Su Yueru.

All were his own arrangements.

As for Su Qingyu or Chen Zihao.

They were merely pawns he had casually placed on the board.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad Chapter 60 Su Linhai’s Birthday Feast_1[1,052 words]

Previously, to support Su Qingyu, she had a birthday party organized for her.

It was initially intended to embarrass Su Yueru at the party,

so as to have a pretext for driving her out of Tianhe City.

However, Ye Fei unexpectedly brought people from the war department and terminated the plan directly.

Now with the milestone birthday coming up, the war department’s people were to come again.

If it became known that the Su Family had a granddaughter who was pregnant before marriage,

and a lowly man like Ye Fei,

who knows what the leaders would think of him.

In that case, it would be a minor embarrassment to lose face, but a major problem to upset the leaders!

Therefore, Su Linhai instructed, "Let neither of them come at that time."

"Tell security to be on alert, and if they see those two, kick them out directly!"

Su Qingyu nodded seriously and then asked, "What about second uncle and his family?"

Su Linhai sighed deeply at the question.

"My second son is useless, and he married a gossip."

"With so many eyes at the event, it’s better for them not to come and be an eyesore either."

With a single statement, Su Wanli and Liang Xin were no longer welcome to attend the birthday banquet.

Three days’ time.

Passed in the blink of an eye.

In these three days, news spread throughout Tianhe City.

The seemingly shaky Su Family had actually garnered the support of the war department.

The company, which was on the brink of bankruptcy, suddenly received a huge sum of money and made a comeback against all odds.

This was simply incredible!

No one understood why the war department took an interest in the Su Family.

If the Su Family were to be uplifted, with Su Linhai’s character, how could he leave any room for other families to survive?

Keep in mind that Su Linhai, who appears kind and friendly on the surface,

is actually a person of narrow-mindedness.

Years ago, when his granddaughter was pregnant out of wedlock and gave birth to a girl,

Su Linhai was difficult at every turn, putting face before family affection.

What more for these competing rivals?

Nevertheless, on the day of the banquet, they could only come with smiles on their faces to offer birthday wishes.

With the support of the war department,

nobody now dared to contradict the Su Family.

Panlong Hotel.

At this moment, it was shoulder to shoulder, a never-ending stream of people.

Today, this was the place where the Family Head of the Su Family was holding the birthday banquet.

The individuals coming and going were all in suits and leather shoes, wearing designer clothes and bags.

Luxury cars lined up at the entrance, and luxury goods filled one’s view.

All of these people were magnates of Tianhe City, with considerable wealth.

"Director Li from Tianhe Group has come to extend his birthday wishes to Elder Su..."

"Director Tian from Tian Group has come to celebrate Elder Su’s seventieth birthday..."

"Chunjiang Company..."

As the emcee’s voice kept rising, a continuous stream of people began entering Panlong Hotel.

People conducted themselves with elegance and grace, each of high noble status.

Just then,

among the many luxury cars,

an old taxi pulled up.

The bystanders stopped and watched.

With all the famous cars coming and going,

this taxi was conspicuously out of place.

After a moment, a family of three got out of the car.

The three were dressed simply.

Upon closer inspection, the man lacked a designer watch or leather shoes and wasn’t wearing a suit and tie.

His daughter was in a white dress that seemed rather plain.

The appearance of this family immediately drew countless gazes.

On such an important occasion,

it was quite unusual for such people to appear.

The family that had arrived was none other than Ye Fei’s.

"Daddy, there are so many people!"

Little Ye clung to his father’s leg, surveying the crowd with exclamations.

Ye Fei picked up his child and laughed, "They’re just a rabble, Little Ye. Do you know what a rabble means?"

"Little Ye knows! The teacher has said, a rabble is a group of useless people gathered together, thinking they are very powerful."

"Right!" Ye Fei laughed heartily.

"Little Ye, you must study hard in the future and not become part of the rabble, okay?"

"Little Ye understands!"

Su Yueru rolled her eyes at Ye Fei, "Don’t teach the child such things."

After speaking, her heart began to feel anxious.

Although Ye Fei had said that today he would restore her to the Su Family,

she trusted Ye Fei immensely.

But just showing up here made her feel like she didn’t belong.

Ye Fei and his daughter spoke in soft voices,

but with so many people around, others overheard.

"What kind of people are these, talking such nonsense?"

"Don’t you know? That woman is Elder Su’s granddaughter; as for that man... he’s a live-in son-in-law of the Su Family!"

"So that’s the case, this will be interesting to watch."

Ye Fei’s family had just gotten out of the car,

when a yellow Ferrari pulled up.

Su Wanli and Liang Xin arrived in fine attire.

However, seeing Ye Fei show up, Liang Xin’s expression changed instantly.

"Ye Fei? What are you doing here?"

"Didn’t I tell you to divorce her, how come you haven’t left her but followed her here instead?"

Ye Fei merely smiled lightly, "Just here to join in on the fun. Don’t you worry, I’ll take responsibility if anything happens."

Liang Xin was about to curse out loud but was pulled back by Su Wanli.

With so many eyes around, it wouldn’t do to act like a shrew and cause a scene in public.

"You better go back quickly, this place isn’t for you!"

Ye Fei couldn’t be bothered with his mother-in-law.

He walked with his family to the entrance.

However, the gatekeeper recognized Ye Fei immediately.

The orders were clear: kick out Ye Fei on sight.

The security guard immediately stepped forward and said coldly, "Stop, you can’t go in!"

Upon hearing this, Su Yueru faltered, her face reflecting her heartbreak.

As expected, entering through this door was just too difficult.

The surrounding crowd looked on as if watching a spectacle, finding the situation amusing.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad Chapter 61 Entering the Door_1[1,058 words]

It seems this old Mr. Su Linhai of the Su Family is still heartless.

He really kept his granddaughter’s family out of the gates.

But then again, considering Ye Fei is nothing but a useless son-in-law.

And Su Yueru, pregnant before marriage and driven out of the Su Family, brought extreme disgrace as well.

No one was willing to let them in.

Liang Xin’s face flushed with embarrassment, but she quickly tried to disassociate herself from Ye Fei’s family.

"I told you not to come."

"And now that you have, aren’t you just being ridiculed?"

"Hurry and take Yueru back home! Once everything here is over, I’ll come back and deal with you!"

As she spoke, Liang Xin tried to drag Su Wanli inside.

But in the next moment, her composure vanished.

The guard stepped forward and said, "The chairman has instructed that you cannot enter either!"

Liang Xin was dumbfounded. "Why? I’m the chairman’s daughter-in-law!"

Su Wanli looked at his daughter, equally puzzled. "I am Su Wanli, don’t you recognize me?"

Although Su Wanli’s reputation for incompetence was well-known, he was still the Family Head’s second son.

Now, even the gatekeepers dared to treat him like this, and Su Wanli lost his temper as well.

But the guards did not invite them in.

Instead, they brandished their dark batons.

"Get lost!"

"If you don’t leave now, we’ll beat you out!"

A few security guards pressed forward in unison, causing Liang Xin and her husband to retreat repeatedly.

Both were flabbergasted.

Why were even they being rejected?

Liang Xin twisted her neck and suddenly turned to Ye Fei, spitting venomously, "This is all your fault!"

"It’s all because of you. If you hadn’t tarnished the Su Family’s reputation, would we not have been able to enter?"

Liang Xin, after all, was not used to keeping her voice down, and she let out a harsh shout.

All eyes were on them, filled with mockery.

Su Yueru grew anxious and hurriedly tugged at Ye Fei’s sleeve, signaling to leave.

This place was ultimately not for them.

But Ye Fei completely ignored her.

He stepped forward to the guard and said, "Are you sure, you won’t let us in?"

The guard replied smugly, "We are following the Family Head’s orders!"

"I suggest you leave now, or the batons won’t spare you later!"

Ye Fei understood, then took out his phone.

He said with a smile brimming with certainty, "Do you believe that one phone call from me can make your Family Head change his mind?"

Everyone was stunned.

Then all of them started to laugh.

From a distance, someone ridiculed Ye Fei for being an idiot. Dare he actually say such words?

The few guards exchanged glances and laughed uproariously.

"Bro, are you dumb or what, to say something like that?"

"Don’t you realize who you are, huh? A loser? A good-for-nothing son-in-law?"

Ye Fei was expressionless, then made the call.

"Oh ho?" The guards laughed louder. "Getting all worked up, eh?"

"Fine! I want to see how you’re going to change the Family Head’s mind with just one call!"

The passing crowd all stopped to see how Ye Fei would humiliate himself.

Inside the Panlong Hotel.

Su Linhai hummed a tune, pouring himself a glass of fine wine.

Today was a good day, his birthday, and the big shots from the war department were coming to congratulate him.

He, Su Linhai, had never been so honored in all his years.

Ding ling ling...

The phone rang.

Su Linhai grabbed it and was immediately ecstatic.

It was the phone number Zhang Jingzhong left for him!

It was the big shot from the war department, which is to say, the current chairman of Su Cosmetics!

Su Linhai’s hands trembled as he quickly answered, "You are speaking!"

The voice on the other end said coldly, "I see a family being stopped at the entrance, why is that?"

Su Linhai was shocked and immediately realized it was Ye Fei’s family.

This family really knew how to cause trouble!

But he mustn’t let the big shot from the war department know the details; it would be too embarrassing!

"Is that so?" Su Linhai quickly replied. "I’ll check. It might be some vagrant or something, I’ll handle it right away!"

The voice on the phone replied, "No need, let them in."

Su Linhai laughed. "Someone as esteemed as you shouldn’t be disturbed by these people!"

"I’ll have them sent away immediately!"

However, irritation came through the phone, "Today is a day of great joy, and you must take good care of everyone, you know... right?"

Su Linhai’s breath caught.

He hurriedly said, "Yes, yes, I’ll handle it right away!"

After hanging up, Su Linhai exhaled deeply.

That’s the imposing presence of the big shot from the war department—truly terrifying!

However, judging by the big shot’s voice, he seemed quite young.

But what to do about Ye Fei?

He would deal with him once he got inside!

At the main gate.

The crowd watched Ye Fei finish the call with quite the performance.

Even Su Yueru and the Liang Xin couple were looking on in shock.

Liang Xin thought to herself, how could Ye Fei become so convincing?

The guard shook his head with a bitter smile. "You put on quite a show!"

"Why don’t you become an actor?"

"Do you really think that with your status, you could actually call our Family Head?"

Just then, the guard’s phone rang.

Ding ling ling...

The sound spread all around, and everyone was momentarily stunned.

The guard laughed and said, "That must be my wife telling me to come home for dinner!"

"It’s just a coincidence, everyone, don’t be nervous."

But when he looked at his phone and saw the words "Chairman," his body visibly shook violently.

Damn, what’s going on?

The chairman is really calling me?

"Chairman? You were looking for me?"

Coldly, Su Linhai’s voice came through, "Let Ye Fei and his family in."

The guard was flabbergasted. "But Chairman, didn’t you say before..."

"I said let them in! Can’t you understand human speech?"

"Yes, yes, I got it!"

After hanging up, the changing expressions on the guard’s face told everyone the story.

Ye Fei was going to be let in.

What was happening?

Ye Fei had actually made the Family Head of the Su Family agree?

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad
Chapter 62 Banquet_1[1,134 words]

Ye Fei stepped forward and said to the security guard with a smile, "So, do you believe it now?"

Struggling for words, the security guard could not utter a single thing and had no choice but to let them pass.

He never imagined that Ye Fei could actually be this capable.

Those standing around at this moment were also exchanging bewildered looks.

Could it be that Ye Fei had some extraordinary ability?

Ye Fei paid no mind to them, and with Su Yueru and Little Ye looking dumbfounded, he strode through the main entrance.

Surprised, Su Yueru asked, "Ye Fei... how did you do this?"

Ye Fei simply smiled without a word.

At that moment, Liang Xin’s voice came from behind them.

"That’s my daughter and son-in-law!"

"If they can go inside, why can’t I?"

Su Yueru awkwardly turned towards Ye Fei.

Without hesitation, Ye Fei smiled and said to the security guard, "Let them in."

The guard thought to himself that he hadn’t received any message from the chairman about letting Liang Xin and her husband in.

But just then, Ye Fei took out his cellphone again.

"Shall I make another call?"

The security guard immediately panicked.

"Alright, alright! No need to call!"

He had had enough of the chairman’s voice and couldn’t bear another scolding.

The Liang Xin couple was let in, and they themselves were dumbfounded.

Could it be this easy?

Could Ye Fei really have such influence?

The surrounding onlookers sent incredulous glances their way, which Liang Xin glared away one by one.

"What are you looking at?"

"I came in fair and square! That’s my son-in-law!"

"My son-in-law!"

Liang Xin quickly pulled Su Wanli to Ye Fei’s side.

The irony was that just a moment ago she despised Ye Fei, but now she was sticking close to him.

A faint smile finally graced Su Yueru’s lips as she leaned into Ye Fei’s embrace.

Ye Fei chuckled softly and whispered comforting words to Su Yueru.

"Don’t worry, today we’re here to seek justice."

"After today, nobody will look down on us again!"

Su Yueru nodded emphatically as the family stepped into the hall.

Inside the hall, many people had already gathered.

People were mingling and chatting when suddenly they saw Ye Fei and his family come in, which surprised them somewhat.

For such an important occasion, everyone was dressed in luxury.

How could someone who looked so poor slip in?

After someone explained the identity of Ye Fei and the others, the crowd understood and even looked forward to making a joke out of it.

Right then, Su Qingyu made her appearance.

Disgust and disdain were evident in her eyes.

She had just received an order from Su Linhai to take care of Ye Fei’s family.

"Your seats are over there," Su Qingyu pointed to a corner of the hall.

It was almost devoid of guests, dimly lit.

Upon closer inspection, it was right next to the trash bins.

A blatant humiliation.

Who among the distinguished guests would sit there?

Ye Fei’s eyes turned cold, but then he laughed softly to himself.

It wasn’t the right time yet.

There was no need to rush.

"Come on, Little Ye, Daddy will take you to have something delicious!"

The family sat in the corner and began feasting on ordinary food.

Today, for Su Linhai’s birthday banquet, a bit of effort had indeed been put in.

The table was laden with delicious food, which seemed to have cost quite a bit.

While the family was enjoying the food, a discordant voice was heard.

"Look at these country bumpkins, they only know how to eat."

Someone immediately replied, "Exactly, while everyone else is standing, they’re the only ones eating, as if they’ve never seen anything like it before."

"Tsk tsk, look at that way of eating, it’s utterly nauseating."

"Heh, they’ve probably never seen such good stuff before. If they don’t eat more now, they won’t get the chance again."

Su Yueru’s face instantly went stiff.

With the voices of the crowd pricking at her like thorns, she put down her chopsticks.

Yet Ye Fei continued to eat even more heartily, completely ignoring the stares from all around.

Liang Xin became anxious and hurriedly said, "Stop eating! You’re making us a laughing stock!"

Ye Fei helplessly retorted, "What’s eaten is eaten, it’s better than starving and pretending to be high and mighty."

Upon hearing this, the expressions of those around them suddenly changed.

A stomach growled ominously from somewhere.

The atmosphere in the room grew more awkward.

Just then, the hall suddenly erupted with enthusiastic applause.

Smiling broadly, Su Linhai walked out from the crowd.

Everyone immediately raised their glasses to greet him.

Su Linhai was not like he used to be.

This man, as the future ruler of Tianhe City, needed to be properly fawned over.

For a while, the flattery was non-stop, everyone praising Su Linhai.

And Su Linhai appeared very pleased with himself, completely at ease.

After a while, Su Linhai finally spoke.

"Ladies and gentlemen, first of all, I'd like to thank you all for coming to celebrate my birthday."

"Secondly, I want to announce something... actually, I have already stepped down from my position as chairman of the Su Cosmetics Company!"

Boom!

The news made everyone exclaim in shock.

Hadn't it just been said that the Su Family had gained the support of the military department?

Why had Su Linhai resigned as chairman?

Seeing the crowd abuzz, Su Linhai was even more smug.

"I'm sure you've all heard that my Su family has recently received some favor."

The crowd nodded in unison.

Su Linhai's solemn implication was that the Su family had garnered the support of the military department.

"With that said, you all should understand who the new chairman is by now!"

Boom!

With Su Linhai's shocking statement, everyone was stunned.

Could it be that a bigwig from the military department was personally taking on the role of chairman?

After all, it was rare for military department officials to get involved in civilian matters.

How could the Su family's small cosmetics business have caught their eye?

But there wasn't much time for everyone to ponder, as the Su family had already become an invincible presence in Tianhe City.

"We wish Elder Su a long life of peace and happiness, prosperity as vast as the Eastern Sea!"

"Elder Su is formidable! In the future, we'll all be relying on Elder Su!"

The crowd, fearing that Su Linhai might not hear their voices, rushed to offer their congratulations.

Su Linhai's smile stretched almost to his ears.

It was the first time in decades he had received such respect from so many people.

But while the room was filled with joy and harmony, Ye Fei laughed out loud.

"Heh, heh, heh..."

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad Chapter 63: Congratulations from Divine Doctor Li_1[893 words]

The expressions on everyone's faces changed drastically.

Ye Fei was actually being so disrespectful?

Had he gone mad?

Su Qingyu immediately stepped forward to stop Ye Fei, "What are you laughing at?"

A hush fell over the room.

Ye Fei slowly rose to his feet, and his demeanor suddenly shifted.

For a moment, his gaze was like that of an eagle, coldly looking at Su Qingyu.

"What now, you talk to me like that?"

Su Qingyu frowned, "On what basis?"

"You should be thankful I didn't have you thrown out with rods!"

"There's no place for your insolence here!"

Su Linhai's smile gradually faded.

Seeing Ye Fei, his brows furrowed deeply.

The onlookers, reading the room, began to voice their criticism.

"Miss Su, hurry up and get this man out of here, I've been annoyed with him for a long time!"

"Yeah, how did this guy even get in? Such an important event today, and he dares to cause trouble?"

"Kick him out! Just looking at him irritates me!"

Voices of reproach filled the air.

Everyone knew that Su Linhai disliked Ye Fei, so they all spoke up.

Ye Fei watched coldly, about to say something, when another voice sounded.

"The Divine Doctor from the Traditional Medicine Association, Li Divine Doctor has arrived!"

The room erupted into a buzz.

It was Li Divine Doctor?

Knowing the fame of Li Divine Doctor spread far and wide across Daxia, respected by all.

Li Divine Doctor, usually so busy, why was he here today?

Could it be... to celebrate Su Linhai's birthday?

For a moment, everyone looked at each other in bewilderment.

What was happening to Su Linhai for even the great Li Divine Doctor to show up?

Just as he was speaking, Li Divine Doctor arrived with grace.

At that moment, Su Linhai’s heart surged.

Li Divine Doctor actually came in person to celebrate my birthday?

He was so moved that tears welled up in the corners of his eyes.

Su Linhai hurriedly went forward to greet Li Divine Doctor.

But the next moment, his raised hands froze in mid-air.

Li Divine Doctor didn’t even regard him.

Instead, he walked straight towards Ye Fei.

Li Divine Doctor gently clasped his hands together, smiling at Ye Fei, "Divine Doctor Ye, it has been a long time!"

At that one greeting, the room fell into instant silence.

It was disturbingly quiet.

The crowd stood agape, unable to comprehend what had just happened.

Li Divine Doctor.

He came for Ye Fei?

Why?

What for?

Li Divine Doctor was usually so busy, it was rare for him to visit Tianhe City.

And this time, he came specifically to see Ye Fei.

"Divine Doctor Ye, that day I learned a needle technique from you, and it benefitted me greatly! I really owe you a lot!"

Ye Fei smiled lightly and said, "If you learned anything, it’s due to your own ability, no need to thank me."

A short exchange of words, and it astonished everyone present.

Li Divine Doctor, learning from Ye Fei?

They were all dumbfounded.

What exactly was Ye Fei’s identity, that he could teach Li Divine Doctor?

And right now, the most shocked of them all was Su Linhai.

Today was his birthday feast.

Yet what was this scene before him all about?

While everyone was still struggling to grasp the situation, another voice came.

"The Chairman of Jinglong Group, Zhang Jingzhong has arrived!"

It was like a thunderclap that pierced through the hearts of everyone present.

Zhang Jingzhong was here?

This high-profile figure had come as well?

Both being businessmen, surely this time he came to wish Su Linhai well on his birthday.

Su Linhai’s anxious heart finally settled.

After all, it was Zhang Jingzhong who had discussed the backing of the military department with him.

This visit was definitely to celebrate his birthday, it couldn’t be wrong!

Su Linhai hurriedly went forward to greet him.

But this time.

Zhang Jingzhong also ignored him.

Zhang Jingzhong walked straight up to Ye Fei, smiling, "Congratulations Mr. Ye on becoming the Chairman of the Su Cosmetics Corporation!"

Another bolt from the blue.

The crowd was shocked beyond words.

One revelation after another, what on earth was going on?

Su Linhai was bewildered; could it be...

He hastily went up to ask Zhang Jingzhong.

"Zhang... Chairman Zhang, what exactly is going on here?"

"You just wished Ye Fei congratulations on becoming Chairman? You must be joking!"

"Ye Fei was kicked out by our Su Family, he's a good-for-nothing, how could he possibly become chairman?"

In Su Linhai's mind, chairman was a term he associated with the big shot from the military department!

But upon hearing this, Zhang Jingzhong's expression changed instantaneously.

"Shut your mouth!"

"Mr. Ye is not someone you can insult!"

"Even if you were still chairman of the Su Corporation, you would have no right to comment on Mr. Ye!"

With those words, Su Linhai was completely dumbstruck.

Everyone was overwhelmed.

They had no idea what had happened.

Nor did they know what to say at this moment.

The so-called good-for-nothing son-in-law Ye Fei, how did he come to know both Li Divine Doctor and Zhang Jingzhong?

Knowing two such big figures was just too terrifying!

And what about this chairman business?

Could it be that Ye Fei had indeed become the decision-maker of the Su Family?

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad Chapter 64 Visitors from the Ministry of War!_1[1,126 words]

Su Linhai could hardly believe it.

It took him a long while to notice the clues.

"Zhang Jingzhong! The bank card you gave me clearly had the insignia of the military department!"

"Could it be that you and Ye Fei conspired together to dare use the military department’s insignia?"

"If the military department finds out about this, you’re finished too!"

Su Linhai had long since stopped caring about maintaining any composure.

He had been patiently waiting for the big shot from the military department.

In the end, was it Zhang Jingzhong and Ye Fei joining forces to deceive him?

This was unforgivable!

No sooner had he finished speaking than another voice rang out.

"Who dares to mention the military department with such disrespect?"

A stern shout echoed through the hall.

Everyone looked over and saw a tall and mighty man striding forward.

Wang Jianglong!

And behind Wang Jianglong, a dense crowd of military department soldiers followed.

Upon closer inspection, there were actually more than three hundred!

What kind of mission could possibly mobilize more than three hundred soldiers from the military department?

What kind of formation was this?

If this news were to get out, it would dominate the headlines for days on end!

"It’s Captain Wang Jianglong! He actually came too!"

"As expected! The military department really did send someone!"

"I said it, Ye Fei was just pretending to deceive people! Now the real deal is here!"

"Captain Wang has never tolerated any disobedience in his eyes, Ye Fei is surely doomed for impersonating!"

Su Linhai breathed a sigh of relief.

He finally felt a bit relieved.

Ye Fei, you put on quite a convincing act, you almost fooled me!

But now, what's important is to receive Captain Wang Jianglong.

Perhaps later on even higher-ranking big shots from the military department will arrive, and we must take good care of them!

"Captain Wang!" Su Linhai shouted loudly.

But just as he approached Wang Jianglong, he was brushed aside with a flick of a hand.

Su Linhai's face instantly stiffened.

The smiles on everyone's faces in the hall instantly petrified.

They saw Wang Jianglong stride up to Ye Fei and give a "snap" salute.

"Mr. Ye, Qianlong Squad Captain Wang Jianglong, along with three hundred soldiers, has come to ensure your safety!"

Snap!

The three hundred soldiers saluted Ye Fei in unison.

In just a moment, the guests felt short of breath.

What exactly was going on?

What was Ye Fei's identity?

The military department actually sent three hundred soldiers to protect him?

This was surely the level of a leader!

For a moment, the crowd felt out of breath, and they unconsciously lowered their heads when looking at Ye Fei.

Ye Fei smiled softly, gesturing for the soldiers to lower their hands.

"Captain Wang, I’m just attending a birthday banquet, why bring so many people over?"

Wang Jianglong replied earnestly, "The general feared for your safety today and insisted that I protect you!"

General!

The word was as heavy as Mount Tai, leaving the crowd gasping for air.

It was the general who sent people to protect Ye Fei?

How many generals were there in the whole of Daxia?

And the one stationed in Tianhe City was most likely that general!

In an instant, Ye Fei became like the sun, too brilliant to behold, and everyone present felt dazzled.

Su Linhai swayed and leaned against the table.

He still hadn’t grasped what exactly had happened.

Everything had happened too quickly!

"Zhang Jingzhong! Explain this to me clearly!"

At that moment, Su Linhai could no longer care about Zhang Jingzhong’s status and directly shouted his name in anger.

But Zhang Jingzhong just smiled.

"Let me explain to everyone - Mr. Ye has purchased fifty-one percent of the shares in Su Cosmetics!"

"And Su Linhai has voluntarily resigned as chairman, yielding the position to Mr. Ye."

"So, from now on, Mr. Ye is the chairman of Su Cosmetics!"

Boom!

With that statement, everyone understood.

The crowd was full of sharp minds, and it didn’t take them long to realize that Ye Fei had tricked Su Linhai.

Although they didn’t know what exactly had happened.

But now with the backing of the Divine Doctor from the Xia Medical Association, the business magnate Zhang Jingzhong, and support from the military department.

Everyone understood that Ye Fei had truly become the chairman!

The room fell silent for a moment.

Nobody dared to imagine that the insignificant son-in-law Ye Fei had been working on such a huge endeavor in secret!

And there were many from the Su Family present in the hall.

Upon hearing the news, they felt as if the sky was spinning and the ground was collapsing beneath them.

Su Linhai collapsed into a chair, unable to utter a word.

He could only make a "hehe" sound continuously.

The blow was too much for him to bear!

Seeing Su Linhai unable to recover, people immediately rushed to Ye Fei’s side.

"Congratulations to Chairman Ye on taking office!"

In an instant, everyone reacted.

They had all come today after hearing that the Su Family had the military department as their backing.

Now, even though Su Linhai had fallen, the Su Family indeed had the military department as their backing.

Even though that person had shifted from Su Linhai to Ye Fei, whom everyone previously scorned.

But after several big shots stood by him.

Nobody dared to call Ye Fei useless anymore.

"Congratulations to Chairman Ye on your appointment as the chairman!"

No one knows who shouted first, but the sycophantic voices suddenly became inexhaustible.

Everyone surged forward, all wanting to say something to Ye Fei.

Now that Ye Fei had become a big shot supported by the military department, who wouldn't want to get to know him?

As for the mockery of Ye Fei before?

Now, it's probably all turned into ridicule towards Su Linhai.

Seeing everyone flocking towards Ye Fei, Su Linhai was instantly consumed with rage.

"No!"

He shouted loudly, and everyone froze.

"Ye Fei, you're nothing but a son-in-law, an outsider."

"The Su Family was founded by me, how could it possibly be handed over to an outsider like you?"

Wang Jianglong was instantly irritated, but before he could step forward, he was stopped by Ye Fei.

Then Ye Fei calmly stepped forward and ascended the stage.

He took out a piece of paper from his pocket.

It was the share transfer contract, accompanied by the appointment letter for the chairman position.

Ye Fei raised his hand to show them to everyone clearly and smiled, "Actually, everyone congratulated the wrong person; I am not the chairman of the Su Family!"

"The real person becoming the chairman of the Su Family is actually my wife - Su Yueru!"

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad Chapter 65 Revenge_1[1,006 words]

Boom!

An astonishing statement.

Everyone turned to look at the plainly-dressed woman in the corner.

Her?

The chairman of Su Cosmetics?

Su Yueru was also shocked.

What was going on?

How had she become the chairman of the Su family just like that?

Ye Fei smiled at Su Linhai, "According to your logic, my wife Su Yueru, she’s part of the Su Family, how about that?"

Su Linhai was speechless for a long time.

So, that was it.

Had Ye Fei done all this for Su Yueru?

So, this was your revenge?

Anger surged in Su Linhai, and he cursed aloud.

"Su Yueru was expelled from the Su Family!"

"She became pregnant before marriage, marrying you, a waste, and has thrown away the face of my Su Family!"

"I will never acknowledge her!"

Ye Fei’s expression turned cold.

He had endured for too long.

This humiliation, today, he would get it all back!

And the instigator of it all was Su Linhai!

"Su Linhai!" Ye Fei roared furiously.

Like thunder from a clear sky, everyone was shaken.

Ye Fei said sternly, "You dare to be disrespectful to the chairman!"

"You are now stripped of all your positions. Leave Su Cosmetics Company immediately, do you understand?"

Su Linhai staggered.

But he retorted strongly, "What crap are you talking? I've been in charge of this company for so many years. How can you kick me out just by saying so?"

Ye Fei looked coldly at Su Yueru.

He seriously said, "Chairman, this matter, please make a decision!"

"As long as you make a decision, I believe that whether it's Director Zhang or the War Department... "

"Even all members of the Su Family present will follow your decision!"

Su Yueru couldn't sit still anymore; she stood up suddenly.

All that she had experienced today was too shocking.

She had always been accustomed to calmness—when had she ever encountered something so thrilling?

But when she met Ye Fei's deep eyes, she immediately understood.

So this was what Ye Fei had been talking about.

Returning to the Su Family in splendor!

The chairman of Su Cosmetics Company!

This was beyond splendid!

Su Yueru suddenly remembered the hard days she and Ye Fei had gone through over the years.

Plain meals every day, and enduring the harassment of the Su Family people.

In the end, both of them were seriously ill in bed—it was all Su Linhai's doing in the shadows.

All they wanted was a simple life.

But even that, Su Linhai would not allow.

The time had come.

To seek vengeance!

Su Yueru’s eyes turned icy in an instant, "In the name of the chairman, I strip Su Linhai of all positions and expel him from Su Cosmetics Company!"

"If anyone has objections, feel free to speak to my husband or to these three hundred warriors under my husband!"

A powerful speech.

Indeed, women were no less courageous than men.

The entire crowd was deeply shaken.

Normally, Su Yueru seemed so frail, but at this critical moment, she was resolute and unflinching!

Ye Fei was incredibly relieved and then turned to Su Linhai, "Su Linhai, do you have anything else to say?"

"I don’t accept this!" Su Linhai cursed immediately.

"On what basis? Who do you think you are?"

"This is absurd! The company was built by my own hands!"

Su Linhai stumbled and collapsed in the middle of the hall.

He then turned to look at everyone around him.

The guests, the business partners.

And all the members of the Su Family.

Now, faced with Ye Fei’s authority, they were all silent!

"You!"

"You ungrateful wretches!"

"Have you forgotten who gave you opportunities, who gave you money?"

"Ye Fei just played some tricks, and you all abandoned me?"

Su Linhai roared fiercely.

But in the hall, no one dared to speak to him anymore.

In fact, at this moment.

Everyone was looking out for themselves.

The crowd was still considering how to explain their previous actions against Ye Fei.

Ye Fei let out a chuckle—years of grievances, resolved today!

"Bring someone to throw Su Linhai out!"

Su Linhai exclaimed, "But this is my birthday banquet!"

But no one listened to his nonsense.

Two warriors, one on each side, dragged him out.

The hall fell into dead silence.

Ye Fei chuckled coldly again, causing everyone's hairs to stand on end.

All were afraid of settling accounts with this man.

But Ye Fei just smiled and said, "From today on, the Su Family will lead everyone to jointly build Tianhe City."

"Everyone... has no objections, right!"

To lead.

These two words revealed Ye Fei's ambition.

He wanted the Su Family to be supreme.

And no one present dared to refute.

Just looking at those three hundred fully armed warriors, they had long since lost their will to resist.

Who knew how much power lay behind Ye Fei?

"We are willing to follow the Su Family and build Tianhe together!"

"We wish blessings for the Su Family, blessings for Tianhe City!"

Everyone echoed, afraid to be left behind.

Among the crowd, only Su Yueru was calm.

She had waited too long for this moment.

She thought that when she returned to the Su Family, she would be overwhelmed with emotion.

But at this moment, she was entirely composed.

Looking at Ye Fei in the center of the crowd, she was filled with complex emotions.

This man.

He had truly lived up to his promise.

At that moment, a few members of the Su Family approached tremblingly.

The scene of Su Linhai being dragged out was still fresh in their minds.

Now Su Yueru had become the new decision-maker of the Su Family.

The Su Family was a family business—whomever the chairman was, they were the family head.

From now on, all matters big and small within the Su Family required Su Yueru's approval.

"Chairman, what do you think... when should we convene a meeting to announce your status?"

Su Yueru pondered for a moment, then smiled, "Let's listen to my husband."

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad Chapter 66 Seeking Medical Advice_1[1,084 words]

The hall was in utter chaos.

Outside the hall, Divine Doctor Li pulled Ye Fei to the side.

"Mr. Ye, to be honest, my visit this time is because I seek your help," he said.

Ye Fei chuckled softly, "Divine Doctor Li has come from far away to back me up, so feel free to speak. I'll definitely help if I can!"

Divine Doctor Li immediately perked up.

For someone as high-minded as Ye Fei to speak so calmly with him was no small matter.

Divine Doctor Li felt it was not easy to come by.

He quickly said, "Actually, a patient has come to our association."

"This patient is of a very special status, but the illness contracted is quite strange."

"Our association has many divine doctors, but after many consultations, we still couldn't come up with a cure."

Divine Doctor Li was evidently embarrassed as he said, "That's why I thought of seeking out Divine Doctor Ye, known for your exceptional skills."

Ye Fei gave a light laugh after hearing this.

So it was a request for medical help.

But with so many capable people in the Traditional Chinese Medicine Association, it was strange that they couldn't diagnose the illness.

Since Divine Doctor Li had just shown him support, Ye Fei was also someone who believed in repaying kindness.

So, he smiled and said, "Let's go now, then. If I can be of help, I definitely won't refuse."

Divine Doctor Li was overjoyed.

Then he pointed back toward the hall.

"Mr. Ye, aren't you going to sort out the mess in there first?" he asked.

Ye Fei laughed heartily, "My wife is usually so virtuous that people take her for a pushover."

"But I know her abilities better than anyone."

"I believe she will sort things out in there quickly."

Divine Doctor Li was about to speak but ended up saying nothing.

Ye Fei really had broad shoulders to be so confident in letting his wife manage a company.

After giving Su Yueru a shout, Ye Fei got into Divine Doctor Li's car.

In the car, Divine Doctor Li remembered that Ye Fei always focused on the problem, not the people involved.

If Ye Fei ended up saying something to offend the old stubborn members of the Traditional Chinese Medicine Association because of his temper...

And the person they were going to treat this time was even more prestigious.

"Mr. Ye, before we arrive, I'd like to say a few words," Divine Doctor Li said.

"Go right ahead," Ye Fei said with a smile.

Divine Doctor Li chose his words carefully and said with a smile, "Are you aware of ancient martial arts families?"

As a martial artist himself, Ye Fei was of course aware of ancient martial arts families.

So he nodded his head.

Divine Doctor Li immediately said, "The patient we're going to see this time is the revered head of a prestigious ancient martial arts family."

"Their status is noble and their power extraordinary, and I hope..."

Hearing this, Ye Fei suddenly smiled.

He immediately interrupted, "Rest assured, Divine Doctor Li, I always live by 'if others do not offend me, I do not offend others.'

"As long as no one provokes me there, I've no interest in troubling others."

Divine Doctor Li finally breathed a sigh of relief and responded with a chuckle.

The two of them rode in the car and eventually left Tianhe City.

Several hours later, they stepped out of the car.

Jiangyang City.

Compared to Tianhe City, it was much more bustling.

However, Jiangyang City's strategic location wasn't as important as Tianhe City's.

So, there was no military department branch here.

But it was said that martial arts thrived here, with numerous ancient martial arts families.

Divine Doctor Li led Ye Fei and soon they arrived at the hospital.

Surprisingly, the hospital was devoid of patients.

Upon reaching the upper floors, they finally saw a busy corridor.

But on closer inspection, they were all doctors and nurses.

The crowd was bustling, but they were only entering and exiting one particular ward.

Divine Doctor Li hurriedly explained, "Please don’t be offended, Mr. Ye. The patient’s status is indeed noble."

It turned out that all these people were in service to one person.

Ye Fei let out a cold chuckle.

What an extravagant scene.

While they were speaking, a group of doctors in white lab coats slowly approached Ye Fei and Divine Doctor Li.

"Old Li, you’ve returned so soon?" one of them said.

Several doctors approached Divine Doctor Li and exchanged pleasantries, but they ignored Ye Fei.

Divine Doctor Li forced a smile but did not respond.

Instead, he introduced Ye Fei to everyone.

"This gentleman here is Divine Doctor Ye, whom I mentioned before to all of you, his skill with silver needles is miraculous."

Only then did everyone turn their gaze to Ye Fei.

But once they had a good look at him, the faces of the group of doctors changed.

"So young?" someone questioned doubtfully.

Divine Doctor Li hastened to explain, "Don’t be fooled by Divine Doctor Ye’s youth, his medical skills are certainly no less than anyone’s here!"

Hearing this, the group became displeased.

They were themselves renowned divine doctors in Daxia, skilled and miraculous in their own medical practice.

But they were also at the ages of fifty or sixty.

In the field of traditional Chinese medicine, age suggested vast experience.

And this young man before them, so young, dared to claim that his medical skill was not inferior to theirs?

The very thought was laughable!

Someone immediately expressed their discontent, "Old Li, don’t boast. I know all the notable doctors in Daxia, and there’s no such person among them!"

"Yeah, Old Li, don’t get taken in by some quack," another added.

"There are plenty of con artists nowadays, you’re too trusting, Old Li, don’t be duped."

Hearing this, Ye Fei raised an eyebrow.

Seeing Ye Fei’s displeasure, Divine Doctor Li panicked.

He knew very well what sort of temper Ye Fei had.

Divine Doctor Li quickly said, "Don’t talk nonsense, I have personally witnessed Mr. Ye’s medical skills. How can there be any doubt?"

Someone laughed and said, "That’s not necessarily true. Con artists are incredibly skilled these days, it’s easy to deceive people."

With everyone’s reputation at stake, who wanted to be outshone by a youngster?

Divine Doctor Li was anxious and apologized to Ye Fei, "Mr. Ye, please don’t be angry!"

Ye Fei just smiled faintly, noncommittal.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad Chapter 67: The Young Innate Martial Artist_1[1,053 words]

"First, take me to see the patient. I am in a hurry,"

A doctor scoffed upon hearing this, "Is Old Master Yi someone you can see whenever you wish?"

"If every Tom, Dick, and Harry could see Old Master Yi, wouldn't he be annoyed to death?"

With these words, a few snickers rose from the crowd.

At this moment, in everyone's eyes, Ye Fei was just a quack doctor trying to swindle money.

Ye Fei chuckled and said to Divine Doctor Li, "It seems I am not welcome here, I'd better leave."

Divine Doctor Li immediately became anxious.

He furrowed his brows and cursed at the crowd.

"You really are! Can't see the forest for the trees, if you can't do it yourselves, you still won't let others try to diagnose!"

"Don't think that just because you have some reputation, you can judge the medical skills of others!"

"Divine Doctor Ye's silver needle technique has reached a transcendental state, even I can only manage to learn a tenth of his skill."

Divine Doctor Li's voice got louder, "Everyone step aside! If Old Master Yi's condition is delayed because of you, you all will be the sinners!"

At his harsh shouts, everyone was stunned.

Divine Doctor Li was always calm and friendly.

Why was he lashing out today over an unknown youngster?

When honest people get angry, it's truly frightening.

The crowd immediately panicked.

"Li, don’t be angry, we’ll make way," one person said.

Another tried to smooth things over, "There’s no need for that! Just let the kid take a look; it’s not like he can figure anything out, right?"

The crowd parted to make way.

But this path was, after all, not made for Ye Fei.

Divine Doctor Li knew the crowd had just offended Ye Fei.

He quickly persuaded him, "Divine Doctor Ye, please don’t take offense."

"The patient’s condition is what’s important!"

A doctor’s benevolence.

Although Ye Fei had saved more people than he had killed.

But Divine Doctor Li’s words did touch Ye Fei.

"Then let’s take a look," he said.

As he spoke, the crowd rushed into the sickroom.

Inside the sickroom.

An old man lay on the bed, with all sorts of tubes inserted throughout his body.

Sitting beside the bed was a young girl with red eyes, she seemed to have been crying for a long time.

"Divine Doctor Li, you’re back!" the girl said, rushing up as soon as she saw him.

All the doctors felt helpless in treating the grandfather’s illness.

It was then Divine Doctor Li said he would invite an expert.

"Divine Doctor Li, may I ask where the expert you invited is?"

Divine Doctor Li hurriedly made way for Ye Fei.

Among the elderly traditional Chinese medicine doctors, a young face stood out.

The girl’s face changed in an instant.

So young?

Let’s not even say whether Ye Fei was a doctor.

Even if he was.

How much medical experience could he have at such a young age?

The girl, who had been looking forward to Divine Doctor Li for a long time, now had a face ashen as if drained of life.

In a rush, Divine Doctor Li said, "Miss Yi Lianbing, please be assured, with Divine Doctor Ye here, we will definitely find out what’s wrong with Old Master Yi!"

Yi Lianbing took a deep breath and then let out a bitter laugh.

The grand Association of Chinese Medicine was now counting on a wandering quack doctor?

All the faces in the sickroom looked at each other in disbelief.

Even the old man’s condition couldn’t be diagnosed.

They all felt extremely embarrassed.

Just then, the old man on the bed slowly woke up.

His face was pale, but his eyes were extremely bright.

With just one glance, he recognized Ye Fei in the crowd.

The old man looked at Ye Fei and suddenly smiled faintly.

"So young... such a young Acquired level!"

With just this remark, everyone in the room was shocked. The young man was actually an ancient martial artist?

And at the Acquired level!!!

Really?!

Their gazes suddenly burned with intensity.

Even Yi Lianbing was astonished at this moment.

Her grandfather’s eyesight could never be mistaken!

Was this ordinary-looking man really an Acquired-level ancient martial artist?

Ye Fei said with a light smile, "I am here to see the patient."

Everyone quickly snapped out of their astonishment.

This was the real Divine Doctor mentioned by Divine Doctor Li.

But even if he was an Acquired ancient martial artist, was his medical skill up to par?

The old man on the bed gently laughed, "Young man, since you are a doctor, can you tell what’s wrong with my body?"

Ye Fei replied directly, "Your illness is not in the physical body, but in the spiritual realm. I need to observe carefully!"

The spiritual realm?

All the prominent doctors present were puzzled.

What did that mean?

Was it some trick by a wandering quack doctor!

"What spiritual realm? Won’t you explain?"

"I’ve been in medicine for over forty years and have never heard of any spiritual realm. Young man, you better not be making this up on the spot!"

"Old Master Yi is a person of noble status; you cannot approach him for examination!"

Several doctors immediately blocked Ye Fei’s path.

But just then, a hearty laugh came from the bed.

To everyone’s surprise, the old man on the bed made an effort to sit up.

Yi Lianbing immediately helped him, "Grandfather, why are you getting up?"

It was known that her grandfather hadn’t sat up in a very long time!

Old Master Yi was breathing like a bellows, more breath going out than coming in, his life seemingly hanging by a thread.

Still, he laughed happily.

"Let him come over and diagnose me!" he said.

Everyone was shocked.

"Old Master Yi! Absolutely not!" someone immediately protested.

"We don’t know this man or his medical skills; what if he harms you?"

Old Master Yi simply smiled faintly.

He said softly, "He only took one look at me and knew my ailment was not physical."

"As for the spiritual realm he mentioned, I am also unclear."

"But I am willing to let this young man diagnose me because I saw an unparalleled confidence in his eyes!"

The crowd fell silent.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad Chapter 68: Cultivate the Three Primes_1[1,023 words]

Mr. Yi truly exhibited an astonishing spirit.

Several people had to make way, as Ye Fei slowly approached Mr. Yi.

Ye Fei carefully observed the old man, seeing the intense desire to live in his eyes.

The poor fear death.

Those in high positions fear it even more.

"What’s your name?" Ye Fei asked.

Before the old man could answer, someone immediately cursed, "How dare you be so disrespectful, speaking to Mr. Yi like that!"

Another person cursed, "You don't even recognize Mr. Yi? Are you blind?"

Ye Fei's brow furrowed as he coldly replied, "If you can't cure him yet talk so much, why don't you try healing him?"

"You!"

For a moment, everyone was speechless, with nothing to say.

It was then that the old man chuckled, "It's been a long time since someone asked me that."

"My name is Yi Wujie."

Ye Fei inspected the old man closely, then suddenly smiled, "Is it that every day at chen hour your Dantian aches terribly, and at hun hour your head hurts unbearably, to the point of agony?"

Before his words even fell, Yi Wujie nodded vigorously.

"Exactly! Exactly!"

The group of doctors at the side was also utterly astonished, asking each other if Divine Doctor Li had told Ye Fei about the symptoms?

However, Divine Doctor Li just sneered coldly, paying no attention to anyone else.

At this moment, Yi Wujie was already incredibly excited.

Just from a glance, Ye Fei had discerned his symptoms.

Could it be...

That there was really hope for a cure this time?

Ye Fei then asked, "Looking at the blockage of your True Qi, the symptoms have been present for three years already, right?"

"Exactly! Exactly!" Yi Wujie was extremely excited.

By now, the doctors present were at a loss for words.

Divine Doctor Li, on the other hand, was exceptionally smug, coldly staring at the others with wide eyes.

Ye Fei waved his hand grandly, and moved to the area of Yi Wujie’s Dantian.

He then placed his hand on Yi Wujie’s forehead.

The next instant.

He waved his hand again, stopping three inches above Yi Wujie’s head.

Gathering his energy to channel it, he grasped at the air.

With this move, it was as if he had seized Yi Wujie’s soul.

Yi Wujie’s eyes rolled back white.

Then suddenly, he came around, gasping for air deeply.

This time, his breathing was much smoother than before.

All at once, hot tears streamed down Yi Wujie’s face.

Ye Fei, clasping the strand of True Qi above Yi Wujie’s head, furrowed his brows tightly.

"You’ve actually been practicing the Tri-Element?"

Yi Wujie’s body shook violently.

This secret was something nobody else knew.

In just this brief moment, Ye Fei had figured it out?

Who exactly was he?

The crowd exchanged looks of bewilderment.

First was the mention of spiritual realms, and now Tri-Element.

What were all these terms?

Despite their years in medicine, why had they never heard of them?

Yi Wujie, seeing a glimmer of hope, reluctantly revealed his secret.

"I have been cultivating the Tri-Element, foolishly attempting to glimpse the Heavenly Ladder."

Ye Fei already understood.

Another person lost on the path of cultivation.

He immediately said, "Your Earth Element is insufficient, you don't possess the Human Element at all, yet you dream of ascending the Heavenly Element?"

"That's sheer daydreaming!"

It was a tone of reprimand!

Think about all these years.

Everyone always bowed and scraped to Yi Wujie, to the point of flattery.

When had anyone ever admonished him?

Yet at this moment, upon hearing Ye Fei's reprimand,

Yi Wujie actually sighed and slowly lowered his head.

The crowd was astonished; today's events were simply too bizarre.

The scene before them.

It proved that what Ye Fei said was all true!

It also demonstrated that he had indeed diagnosed Yi Wujie's illness!

This was something that none of them, purported Divine Doctors, had managed to achieve!

This was utterly miraculous!

Who exactly was this Ye Fei?

All of a sudden, Yi Wujie's face turned stern, and he said to the crowd, "You all, leave us!"

"Let me have a private talk with this Divine Doctor Ye!"

The others, nudging and pushing each other, could only exit.

But at this moment, they were already astounded by Ye Fei.

Once everyone had left, Yi Wujie then began to speak slowly.

"Who was your master, and how do you know about the secret art of cultivating the Tri-Element?"

Ye Fei replied softly with a smile, "No one could be my master, and nobody is qualified to teach me."

Such an arrogant statement!

Yi Wujie chuckled coldly, but ultimately, it turned into a sigh.

Then, he began to recite the words passed down among ancient martial artists.

"Cultivate the Innate, connect to the Postnatal."

"When Tri-Element is achieved, the Heavenly Ladder appears!"

"Ascend the Ladder, open the Gate of Heaven."

"When the Gate opens, become an Earth Immortal!"

Yi Wujie declared with clarity, "All my life I've restrained personal desires, devoted to cultivation, solely wishing to ascend the Heavenly Ladder."

"Although I've reached the tenth stage of the Postnatal, the Tri-Element is elusive."

"Three years ago, I acquired a certain technique, which claimed it could bypass the Tri-Element, leading directly to the Heavenly Ladder."

"Yet after prolonged cultivation, not only is the Tri-Element elusive, but it has also brought upon this illness..."

As he spoke, a hint of lifelessness appeared in Yi Wujie's eyes.

Even if he recovered from his illness, ascending the Heavenly Ladder in this lifetime would be difficult.

For someone devoted to cultivation, this was the cruelest blow.

Ye Fei, having heard all this, laughed.

"Cultivating the Tri-Element is such a simple thing, and yet you failed."

"It seems this world is still mostly inhabited by fools."

Yi Wujie became furiously indignant.

Ye Fei was actually belittling his efforts?

This young man was too arrogant!

He glared at Ye Fei but was instantly taken aback.

Those were the eyes of supreme confidence.

Just one look, and Yi Wujie was profoundly shaken.

"Could it be that you have the confidence to cultivate the Tri-Element?"

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad Chapter 69: A Simple Few Stitches_1[1,046 words]

Ye Fei laughed heartily and spoke with ease.

"The Earthly element lies within the Dantian, the Human element at the crown of the head..."

"As for the Heavenly element, it is located three inches above the head, connecting to the heavens, the key to unlocking the stairway to heaven."

He looked at Yi Wujie and chuckled softly, "But this is merely a transitional stage, so simple, I don’t understand why some can’t cultivate it."

Yi Wujie was left speechless for a moment.

Every word Ye Fei said was correct.

But...

This matter was indeed very difficult.

It was because he wanted to take shortcuts that he had suffered severe injuries.

And he had no idea where these injuries had come from, not to mention those ordinary doctors.

But why did Ye Fei make it sound so simple?

Could it be... his master had achieved it?

Yi Wujie couldn’t believe that someone as young as Ye Fei, who had reached the Houtian stage, didn’t have a master guiding him.

Suddenly, Yi Wujie let out a sigh and asked, "Then you... do you have a way to heal me?"

Ye Fei casually said, "Just a few needle sticks will do."

"Just a few needle sticks... that’s it?" Yi Wujie was incredibly astonished.

"Right," Ye Fei replied, "I’ll stick a few needles in, destroy the false Triple Elements cultivation you’ve practiced, and then you’ll be cured."

Destroy it?

How could that be?

The little cultivation he had was hard-won.

And now Ye Fei wanted him to start cultivating again from the tenth Houtian stage?

How could that be?

Seeing the color drain from Yi Wujie’s face, Ye Fei smiled and said, "Either you cling to that little cultivation and die."

"Or you listen to me, destroy the cultivation, and start over."

"The choice is yours."

Yi Wujie was stunned.

This Ye Fei before him.

Why did he always make such astonishing statements?

"How can I believe you?" Yi Wujie asked.

Ye Fei smiled softly and took out a silver needle.

"Cut the crap, if it weren’t for Divine Doctor Li helping me, I wouldn’t even be here to repay the favor."

"Otherwise, I really can’t be bothered with someone like you."

To repay a favor.

Yi Wujie smiled bitterly.

With his noble status, countless people wanted to associate with him.

And Ye Fei, he was just repaying someone’s kindness?

Indeed, a man unlike any other.

"I believe you, treat me!"

Yi Wujie’s expression changed as he made up his mind.

Better to take a gamble than to wait obediently for death!

Ye Fei wasn’t idle either, his hands dancing with the silver needle, which quickly descended.

Though he said it was just a few sticks.

But in the blink of an eye, forty-nine silver needles had found their way onto Yi Wujie’s body.

Destroying the cultivation was, after all, a difficult task!

"Bear with it a little!"

As Ye Fei applied a bit more strength, Yi Wujie clenched his teeth from the unbearable pain.

Yet even so, he endured it without making a noise.

Ye Fei’s hands did not stop, continuing their meticulous work.

After an hour had passed, Ye Fei finally finished withdrawing the needles.

Yi Wujie let out a long breath.

He took several deep breaths and never before had breathing felt so smooth.

He was actually saved!

Yi Wujie felt immense joy in his heart.

One could always re-cultivate lost cultivation.

But if life was lost, that truly would be the end of everything!

"Thank you, Divine Doctor Ye!"

"Such a tremendous kindness! I will never forget it for as long as I live!"

After being saved, Yi Wujie's attitude towards Ye Fei had completely changed.

This young man's skills were simply too miraculous!

Who exactly was he?

Yi Wujie was no stranger to the world; he had seen all sorts of thunderstorms and big waves.

Yet in the presence of Ye Fei, he couldn't help but feel ecstatic.

After Ye Fei withdrew the needles, he took out a piece of paper.

After writing for a while, he handed it to Yi Wujie.

"This includes some medicine to help your body recover..."

"And a shortcut method for cultivating the Triple Elements."

Yi Wujie trembled violently and sat up in shock.

A shortcut method for cultivating the Triple Elements?

How could that be possible?

The path of cultivation emphasizes taking one step at a time.

How could there be a shortcut in this world?

But after witnessing Ye Fei's miraculous medical skills, Yi Wujie no longer dared to doubt and quickly looked over the paper.

At just one glance, he was so astonished that he was at a loss for words.

"Cultivate from top to bottom?"

People always cultivate from bottom to top, swimming against the current, struggling against the heavens for a breath of True Qi.

But Ye Fei, he actually intended to cultivate from top to bottom?

How could that be possible?

This was utterly illogical!

Ye Fei replied, "Unity of Heaven and Man, naturally it’s from top to bottom."

"First cultivate the Heavenly element, then the Human element, and finally when the Earthly element is complete."

"Believe it or not, it’s up to you. If you don’t want to practice, consider it waste paper."

Yi Wujie hastily said, "Wait a moment!"

"Who exactly are you?"

Ye Fei, recalling that he had been forced to return due to an unresolved Heart Demon Tribulation, said with self-mockery, "Heh, just a fool coming back to repay a debt."

Yi Wujie stood there with his mouth agape, not knowing what to say anymore.

The door creaked open.

Seeing Yi Wujie standing on the ground, already out of bed and evidently in better spirits, everyone’s jaws nearly hit the floor.

Thump!

A so-called Divine Doctor fell to the ground and couldn’t get up for a long time.

The rest of the crowd also gasped for breath, astounded.

What kind of miraculous medical technique was this, so powerful?

Ye Fei, was actually that incredible!

Remembering how they had just mocked and slandered Ye Fei.

Their faces turned red in an instant.

Ye Fei had seemed so nonchalant, but he was genuinely gifted!

To cure Yi Wujie in an instant.

This wasn’t just medical skill.

It was practically an Immortal Technique!

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad Chapter 70 Who Are You_1[1,257 words]

"Grandpa!"

"You’re healed!"

Yi Lianbing suddenly rushed forward and threw herself into Yi Wujie’s arms.

Yi Wujie laughed softly and said, "This is all thanks to Divine Doctor Ye, his medical skills are simply miraculous!"

"Even as someone who prides himself on being experienced and knowledgeable,"

"I realized I was just looking at the sky from the bottom of a well after witnessing Divine Doctor Ye’s medical skill!"

At that moment, all the doctors cast fervent glances towards Ye Fei.

Receiving genuine praise from Yi Wujie was truly astonishing!

Just as Yi Wujie had said, they, the so-called divine doctors, were merely looking at the sky from the bottom of a well.

One person immediately stepped forward, apologizing, "Divine Doctor Ye, we were wrong this time, and we offer you our apologies!"

"Alas, we still have so much to learn. We have been blindly adhering to rules without even coming close to a young divine doctor like you!"

After a brief discussion, they extended a solemn invitation to Ye Fei.

"Divine Doctor Ye, please join our Chinese Medicine Association and teach us! Contribute to the medicine of Great Xia!"

Their plea was sincere and heartfelt.

But Ye Fei merely smiled indifferently.

"I don’t have time to treat and heal people."

"In fact, I prefer killing!"

Having said that, Ye Fei revealed a kindly smile.

Compassion of a healer?

Those words were not in Ye Fei’s dictionary.

He had always believed in repaying kindness and avenging grievances manifold!

Everyone was thoroughly stunned.

Seeing Ye Fei’s cold smile, several people laughed awkwardly, feeling a chill sweat pouring down.

Yi Lianbing quietly watched Ye Fei all along.

She carefully observed this mysterious man, wondering who he really was.

Yi Lianbing stepped forward and said, "Thank you for saving my grandpa."

"How much do you want as a reward? Our Yi Family has ample resources, just name it, and we can provide it!"

Ye Fei raised his eyebrows slightly and looked at Yi Lianbing.

He suddenly asked, "Hmm? Who are you?"

"I... you!" Yi Lianbing found herself at a loss for words.

Yi Wujie laughed heartily from the side, "Xiao Bing, don’t insult Divine Doctor Ye!"

"Divine Doctor Ye came here to save me just as a favor to Doctor Li."

"Divine Doctor Ye is a man of honor, who considers money no better than dirt, so don’t insult him with it!"

At that moment, everyone’s eyes turned to the Divine Doctor Li, sparking a flood of discussion.

"Old Li really knows a lot of people, he can even be acquainted with such a celestial figure."

"What did Old Li do to earn a favor from such a divine healer?"

"But isn’t it even more admirable that he doesn’t want riches and only repays favors?"

"Truly a Divine Doctor! His demeanor is truly outstanding!"

In just a moment, Ye Fei's image had grown immensely in everyone's eyes.

Ye Fei was ready to leave.

He advised, "Your illness is not fully cured yet."

"Take the prescription I wrote for you, find the herbs, then come to me for alchemy to eradicate the disease."

After giving his instructions, Divine Doctor Li saw Ye Fei off.

After listening to Divine Doctor Li's praises along the way, Ye Fei finally arrived home.

In the house, Su Yueru was waiting for him.

Her eyes, deep like autumn waters, Su Yueru quietly watched Ye Fei.

"What's wrong?" Ye Fei asked with a smile.

Su Yueru gave a light smile, but tears were already falling.

"Thank you."

Ye Fei had ultimately fulfilled his promise, allowing her to return to the Su Family.

And in grand style!

Ye Fei gently embraced his wife.

"What I promised you, of course I'd make every effort to achieve."

Su Yueru leaned gently against Ye Fei, feeling an unprecedented sense of security.

As a woman, being loved like this, she desired nothing more.

At that moment, Ye Fei asked, "How are things being handled on the Su Family's side?"

Su Yueru replied, "Most people are quite obedient."

"It's mainly Uncle's family that's still somewhat restless."

"There's a big meeting at the company tomorrow, and I don't know what kind of tricks he'll try to pull."

The so-called Uncle was Su Wanli’s older brother, Su Pengcheng.

He was also Su Qingyu’s father.

Logically, after Su Linhai stepped down, Su Pengcheng should have been his successor.

Even if Su Linhai wanted to support Su Qingyu, that would have been someone from their own family.

But Ye Fei came out of the blue and directly had Su Yueru take over.

To them, it was a bolt from the blue.

Ye Fei comforted her, "We’ll cross that bridge when we come to it, I’ll figure out a solution to anything that crops up, don’t worry."

Su Yueru nodded earnestly, then added, "Actually..."

"The business at the company isn’t looking very good right now."

"Those Tianhe City people pay lip service, showing great respect for the Su Family on the surface, but behind the scenes they use underhanded tactics to squeeze out the Su Family’s business..."

Ye Fei understood.

The Su Family had the support of the military on the surface, impressively powerful.

But the other businessmen of Tianhe City were afraid of the Su Family becoming too dominant.

Eventually, their own businesses would suffer.

So they united in secret, jointly working against the Su Family.

Suddenly, Ye Fei asked with a smile, "So what do you think we should do?"

"Hmph! Testing me now!" Su Yueru pouted.

Then she began to think seriously.

"I think that the most important thing right now is the quality of the product itself."

"Actually, the cosmetics of the Su Family are outdated, relying solely on past reputation to sustain sales. This can’t continue to go well."

"We now need new, better products to attract more loyal customers!"

Having finished, Su Yueru looked at Ye Fei expectantly, wanting to know what he thought of her ideas.

Ye Fei laughed heartily and gave his wife's head a light pat.

"It seems your vision is not bad, not as foolish as I'd thought."

Su Yueru pouted, "Hmph, you always underestimate me!"

"Dare I?" Ye Fei coaxed, "If I underestimated you, why would I make you the chairman of the Su Family directly?"

Su Yueru huffed, but her heart was already blooming with joy.

The trust Ye Fei had in her was the best gift of all.

The next moment, Ye Fei suddenly turned his hand over.

A white, round pill appeared.

"What's this?"

Inhaling the faint fragrance, Su Yueru asked in surprise.

Ye Fei replied with a smile, "Let's call it the Beauty Enhancement Pill."

"Eating it can nourish your beauty. It's not an exaggeration to say you'll look ten years younger instantly!"

Su Yueru was shocked. Was there really such a miraculous thing?

Ye Fei explained, "I'll tell you how to make it in a bit."

"As long as the Su company mass produces this pill, in no time at all, the entire cosmetics market will be yours!"

Su Yueru was taken aback as she picked up the pill.

She wondered, could this small pill really have such a powerful effect?

While the two were discussing, someone knocked on the door.

It was Wang Jianglong upon opening it.

"Ye Brother, are you busy?"

"Discussing business," Ye Fei replied directly.

Wang Jianglong laughed heartily, "What else could it be?"

"Ye Brother took twenty billion, and now a bunch of leaders are broke as hell."

"They are all waiting for you to start making medicine!"

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 71 Girlfriend_1[2,247 words]

Preoccupied with saving someone, Ye Fei nearly forgot about this matter.

However, he had also promised Su Yueru that he would accompany her to a classmate gathering.

After thinking for a moment, Ye Fei turned to Su Yueru and apologized, "Wife, about the classmate gathering, I'm afraid I'll have to go there later."

Su Yueru, with a great understanding of the situation, nodded in agreement, "Hmm, it's okay, you go and do what you need to; I can go there by myself. If you're busy and it gets late, I'll just head back home after the gathering ends."

"Hmm."

After giving her a few brief instructions, Ye Fei got into Wang Jianglong's car and headed towards the military department.

As per prior requests, the military department had already prepared ten copper pill furnaces in advance.

All sorts of medicinal herbs were also fully prepared.

Present at the scene, besides Bu Hongwei, the top authority of the Qingyun Province military department, were several other high-ranking officials.

All these people had solemn expressions, emanating an authoritative aura without even showing anger.

Originally, they were not supposed to be present at the pill refining site.

But upon hearing about a master who could actually concoct a miraculous pill that would multiply a soldier's combat abilities by several times,

these high-ranking officials were all curious.

Thus, they came one after another to the site to observe.

However, when they saw this so-called master, their stern faces suddenly broke into smiles.

It was a smile of disdain and contempt.

In their minds, a master of pill refinement should be a person with an immortal presence, unconcerned with worldly affairs, young in appearance despite old age, an all-knowing sage.

At the very least, it should be a skinny old man of considerable age, right?

That would fit the master's temperament.

But what about the guy in front of them?

He was nothing but a green youngster, still wet behind the ears!

This kind of person could refine pills?

After a round of quiet laughter,

The high-ranking officials began to tease one another.

"I say, old Bu, is this it? Can this one really concoct an unparalleled spiritual pill? Are you kidding us? The military department spent two billion, and all you got us was this joke?"

"Heh, I have to say, old Bu, no offense, but you're really becoming more muddled with age. It looks like that two billion has gone down the drain."

"Refining pills? Can this kid really concoct the damn pill? If he can do that, I'll eat the pill furnace in one bite!"

Hearing the words of his old comrades-in-arms, Bu Hongwei felt extremely displeased.

To tell the truth, even he wasn't completely confident deep down.

After all, the guarantee that Ye Fei could concoct the Qi Condensing Pill came from Wang Jianglong pounding his chest in assurance; he had not seen it with his own eyes.

If things were to fail today, not only would the two billion go to waste, but losing face in front of those old jesters would mean being ridiculed for many years to come.

At that thought, Bu Hongwei's heart began to hang in his chest.

Refining pills, could this kid really do it?

Ye Fei, upon entering the pill refining room, immediately sensed the teasing and mockery in the air.

But he didn't care.

He ordered the soldiers to light up all ten pill furnaces, and then he swiftly portioned out ten batches of herbs in front of the shelf.

Ten minutes later, seeing that the temperature of the pill furnaces was about right, Ye Fei placed the ten portions of herbs into the ten furnaces.

Seeing this, sneers once again rippled from the sidelines.

"Really? He hasn't even learned how to walk yet, and he's trying to run? Refining medicinal pills in ten furnaces at once, isn't this nonsense?"

"Oh, old Bu, I do feel for you, those two billion of yours died a tragic death. Hahaha!"

Ye Fei remained undisturbed by the outside noise.

He stood erect in front of the furnaces, legs apart, eyes slightly closed, hands raised, holding his breath and concentrating.

Hum!

As True Qi surged through his hands, Ye Fei suddenly pushed forward with great force.

An invisible power immediately transformed into ten gusts of wind and entered the flames.

Whoosh whoosh whoosh!

At that moment, the ten flames, which had been calm just a second ago, suddenly erupted in a violent dance, even enveloping the huge alchemy furnaces above them.

Within the grand room, a wave of heat surged up.

Even though the high-ranking ones were all powerful, they were swept back by the heat wave, eventually having to hide behind stone pillars to avoid the high temperatures.

Such powerful energy!

It was only then that the high-ranking ones realized just how formidable this young man’s strength was!

While they were still in shock, Ye Fei had already finished his task and was ready to turn around and leave.

A high-ranking one couldn’t help but ask, "Is that it?"

"What else?"

The high-ranking ones looked at each other in dismay.

This is alchemy!

You think you’re boiling water here?

We may not have eaten pork, but haven’t we seen pigs run?

Anyone who practices alchemy knows it takes three to seven days, ten days to half a month.

Even a few hours would be within a reasonable range.

And you’re done in just a few minutes?

Moreover, it was ten alchemy furnaces at the same time.

You’re kidding us!

Not only did the high-ranking ones not believe it, but Bu Hongwei was also deeply skeptical.

However, when they had someone open all the alchemy furnaces and saw the round, calmly lying Qi Condensing Pills inside,

they were stunned.

Now their gaze towards Ye Fei was no longer one of disdain and scorn.

It was deep shock and deep submission.

"Mr. Ye, the real person does not show their face! High! Truly admirable, I was blind before!"

"I apologize for any offense before and hope Mr. Ye can be magnanimous! Ah, I never imagined that there would be such a remarkable genius in this world. Truly a fortune for the world and a blessing for the Great Xia!"

Bu Hongwei, even more flushed with success, stepped forward and bowed deeply, "Mr. Ye's toils today have been remarkable. I have prepared a banquet in your honor, may I know if you would do us the honor...?"

Before he could finish speaking, Ye Fei smiled faintly and waved his hand to decline, "I apologize, but I must go to attend my wife's class reunion. Perhaps another time."

Then, turning around, he strode away.

Leaving a suave figure behind, the figures of the high-ranking warfare officials marveled.

...

The private room of a restaurant.

Su Yueru arrived in high spirits, looking forward to catching up with old classmates she hadn't seen for a long time.

But not long after her arrival, she felt that something was off about the atmosphere.

The so-called class reunion seemed to have completely changed in nature.

What she heard was not the warm greetings of a long absence, but all kinds of boasting and flattering, putting some up and putting others down.

But she could barely tolerate all these.

What she found unbearable was that many people were openly discussing her.

And the discussions were all baseless and offensive to the ear.

Especially since this reunion was initiated by Huang Kai.

And this Huang Kai had once pursued Su Yueru.

Su Yueru felt increasingly awkward and uncomfortable and could only lower her head and ignore it all.

But the voices of the people nearby were getting louder and louder.

"Huang Kai is quite outstanding, why does Su Yueru look down on him?"

A girl laughed and said, "After all, Su Yueru is the young miss of the Su Family; how could she fancy any of us common folks?"

"True, the Su Family has a big name in Tianhe; no wonder."

As soon as this was said, someone immediately laughed out loud.

"You don’t know? Su Yueru messed around with someone and got pregnant before marriage; she was kicked out by the Su Family long ago!"

"What? There’s such a story? Tell us more!"

Instantly, everyone became interested, their gossipy hearts unstoppable.

People in the room all gathered around, eager to hear about Su Yueru’s business.

The voices kept entering Su Yueru’s ears.

She immediately stood up, wanting to leave.

Ye Yan caught hold of her and laughed, "It’s fine, they’re just joking!"

"It’s been so many years since then; don’t take it to heart—it’s all in good fun."

Su Yueru looked at Ye Yan quietly.

She did not understand why this friend from many years ago would say such a thing.

Why should their happiness be built on the pain of others?

Ye Yan quickly said, "Oh, don’t be mad."

"We haven’t seen each other in so long, and you’re leaving without even chatting?"

Ye Yan then pulled Su Yueru back down to sit.

However, as soon as she sat down, the voices around her surged into her ears again.

Someone said, "I also know about Su Yueru’s current husband; he’s an uneducated good-for-nothing!"

"Really? Su Yueru used to be so arrogant; how come she married such a person?"

Someone laughed joyfully, "This is what you call poetic justice, right? It serves her right for looking down on everyone in the past."

"Exactly! Now that she’s in this state, we are the ones who don’t look up to her!"

Several unkind glances swept over her, and Su Yueru’s complexion grew worse and worse.

The disgust was clear on everyone’s faces,

and there was also a sense of smugness that came from nowhere.

Su Yueru had long wanted to leave this place.

She had only stayed seated patiently because she was afraid of offending Ye Yan, her old friend.

Ye Yan laughed cheerfully, simply saying it was nothing and that everyone was just teasing each other.

But in her heart, she was already overjoyed.

Ye Yan glanced at Huang Kai in the distance, a barely noticeable smile on her lips.

In fact, she and Huang Kai had brought Su Yueru here today with an ulterior motive.

In college, she had a crush on Huang Kai.

In her view, it was Su Yueru, that seductress, who had enticed Huang Kai away.

Although they were dormmates, it was then that Ye Yan started to harbor resentment towards Su Yueru.

They had similar grades, roughly equal abilities.

But why could you, Su Yueru, get so much attention from everyone?

Wasn’t it just because you were the young miss of the Su Family?

Fortunately, in the end, Huang Kai did not manage to pursue Su Yueru.

It was only after hearing that Su Yueru had been kicked out of the Su Family that Ye Yan remembered her past humiliations.

Today, the spectacular show she wanted Su Yueru to see was nothing but endless humiliation for Su Yueru!

Someone brought a glass of wine over to Huang Kai, grinning non-stop.

"Brother Huang, why did you bring Su Yueru here today?"

"Yeah, Brother Huang, aren’t you afraid of the awkwardness?" someone chimed in.

Huang Kai said nonchalantly, "What’s there to be awkward about? It’s all in the past."

"Brother Huang is so open-minded!"

A group of people came up to Huang Kai, all offering him a toast.

Someone said with a grin, "Then Brother Huang, do you have a girlfriend now?"

"I do," Huang Kai answered seriously.

"How does she compare to Su Yueru?"

Upon hearing this, Huang Kai let out a cold laugh, "No comparison, my current girlfriend is much better than Su Yueru by a mile!"

His voice was loud, spreading far and wide.

The crowd immediately started to roar.

"Did you hear that? Brother Huang said his current girlfriend is so much better than Su Yueru!"

One word set off a thousand waves, and the crowd erupted into laughter.

Countless eyes focused on Su Yueru.

Once high and mighty, the proud daughter of the heavens had now fallen into the dirt.

This gave everyone a strange sense of satisfaction.

"So, Brother Huang, why didn’t you bring your lady here to hang out today?"

The group was extremely curious, staring intently at Huang Kai.

Suddenly, Huang Kai burst into loud laughter.

He declared, "I did bring her!"

"What? Your lady is here?"

The crowd looked around, but in a room full of college classmates, not a single stranger was seen.

"Brother Huang, why are you keeping it a secret?"

"Yeah, Brother Huang, let your lady come out and meet everyone!"

But Huang Kai just laughed.

He said, "She’s actually right in front of everyone; you just haven’t realized it yet."

The crowd was even more confused.

But at the next moment, everyone was stunned.

They saw Ye Yan gently walk up to Huang Kai.

Huang Kai’s hand naturally wrapped around Ye Yan’s slender waist.

Their relationship,

spoke for itself.

It turned out that Ye Yan was Huang Kai’s girlfriend.

The crowd was taken aback.

Then, someone whistled.

"So that’s it!"

The crowd got wise, and the room erupted with enthusiastic applause.

"A perfect match, made for each other!"

"Brother Huang, Ye Yan suits you way better than Su Yueru!"

The flood of cheers came crashing in; the crowd was jumping for joy.

Huang Kai looked at Su Yueru proudly.

Ye Yan also swept that disdainful gaze over Su Yueru.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad Chapter 72 Slapping the Face_1[1,011 words]

Huang Kai’s intention was straightforward.

"Didn’t you look down on me?"

"Now that you’re down on your luck, I’ve found someone better than you."

"It’s you, Su Yueru, who’s losing face now!"

Ye Yan finally revealed her true colors.

She had brought Su Yueru here just to prove, face to face, that she was better than Su Yueru!

All the humiliation she had once endured, she intended to reclaim her dignity today!

Everyone turned towards Su Yueru in the corner of the hall, wearing a disdainful expression.

People love to see a princess topple from her pedestal and become just another commoner.

The joy in the room was immense.

But all this was based on Su Yueru’s unease.

She immediately stood up, wanting to leave.

Ye Yan rushed over again, grabbing her and said, "Don’t go!"

"Yueru, you’re not upset about this, are you?"

"Even though Huang Kai liked you in the past, you two never made it!"

Ye Yan put on a pitiable look, causing the crowd to become displeased with Su Yueru.

"Su Yueru! You still think you are the Su Family’s young lady!"

"Stop putting on airs, Su Yueru! The only reason you’re here is because of Huang Kai’s grace, don’t be ungrateful!"

"Exactly! Huang Kai and Ye Yan are together, everyone is happy, what are you doing here sulking?"

Su Yueru’s expression changed immediately.

What was all this about?

Their being together, what did it have to do with her?

Su Yueru just wanted to leave this place as soon as possible.

But the crowd came up around her, pressuring her relentlessly.

"Su Yueru! Apologize to Huang Kai and Ye Yan right now!"

"Right! You're such a killjoy, what are you even doing here?"

A fury gradually rose in Su Yueru's heart.

But she also felt a twinge of sadness.

If only Ye Fei were here.

If he were here, why would she have to suffer from these people's insults?

Just at this moment.

The doors to the hall were kicked open with a bang.

Instant silence fell within the room.

Everyone looked towards the sound.

A man in plain clothes slowly walked in.

Ye Fei had arrived.

"Damn! Ye Fei?"

Someone recognized Ye Fei and exclaimed in shock.

"How did this good-for-nothing show up here?"

"Could it be that he's here to stand up for his wife?"

Before he finished speaking, the room burst into laughter.

Who didn't know Ye Fei was a useless nobody, incapable of causing any real trouble?

Which one of those present wasn't hundreds, thousands of times better than this Ye Fei?

On seeing Ye Fei, all the grievances in Su Yueru's heart surged.

But she didn't want Ye Fei to worry, so she tried to suppress them.

"Why are you here?" Su Yueru asked with concern.

Ye Fei looked around and said to his wife, "I came to see how you are doing."

Su Yueru’s face flushed with embarrassment.

She couldn’t understand how such an absurd situation had befallen her.

But now that Ye Fei was here, there would be no problem.

Huang Kai saw Ye Fei and furrowed his brow slightly.

In his heart, a woman he couldn’t have should not be taken away by another man.

Especially not by someone low-end like Ye Fei.

The crowd looked at Ye Fei, murmuring among themselves.

"How did this poor fellow get in here? Just seeing him turns my stomach."

"To be honest, if it weren’t for him getting Su Yueru pregnant before marriage, she wouldn’t have fallen this low."

Everyone looked at Ye Fei and his wife, full of mockery.

The status of those present was far more noble than theirs.

Seeing the moment was ripe, Huang Kai immediately produced the diamond ring he had prepared in advance.

An 8.8-carat diamond ring.

As soon as it was taken out, it immediately dazzled the whole room.

All eyes were attracted to it.

"Holy shit, that’s generous of you, Huang Kai!"

In the midst of the crowd, Huang Kai knelt on one knee before Ye Yan.

"Yan’er, for so many years, I was blinded."

"But when I was looked down upon by Su Yueru, you were the one who helped me."

"Please accept my marriage proposal, let me treat you well for the rest of our lives!"

Although Ye Yan already knew about the proposal, she was still moved to tears.

She didn’t immediately take the diamond ring.

Instead, she looked triumphantly at Su Yueru.

There was no longer any need to hide her feelings.

"Su Yueru, did you see? In the end, I won!"

"The man you couldn’t get, I’ve got him! What do you have to be proud of?"

Everyone turned towards Su Yueru.

At this moment, for some reason, everyone seemed to band together in animosity against her.

At first, Su Yueru felt awkward, then speechless.

A once friend, just for something like this, had set her up for humiliation.

It was laughable.

Among the cheers of the crowd, Ye Yan extended her hand towards Huang Kai.

Huang Kai was also full of excitement.

He, too, wanted to humiliate Su Yueru.

But just as the ring was about to be placed on Ye Yan’s finger.

A loud noise interrupted.

Everyone jumped in surprise.

Turning to look, Ye Fei had somehow come in front of the two.

Huang Kai was startled and yelled, "What are you doing, Ye Fei?"

Ye Fei’s face was cold.

His gaze was indifferent, as if he was looking at two ants.

"Really interesting, staging a play that involves my wife."

Ye Yan immediately flew into a rage and turned to scold him fiercely.

Slap!

Before she could get the words out, a crisp sound rang out.

Ye Fei, with a backhand slap, had knocked Ye Yan to the ground.

"What are you doing, Ye Fei!"

The crowd was shocked.

"Barbarian, you've got some nerve! To resort to violence in front of so many people!"

Huang Kai's face turned green.

"Have you lost your mind, Ye Fei?"

His woman had just been slapped.

Huang Kai's anger surged.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad Chapter 73 My Uncle is Awesome!_1[646 words]

Everyone was stunned.

How could Ye Fei be so rude and unreasonable.

To actually start a fight?

Huang Kai hurriedly helped Ye Yan up and glared furiously at Ye Fei.

"Ye Fei, what do you mean? If you can't win with skills, you resort to physical violence?"

Ye Fei glanced sideways with a sneer, "Although I don't know what you guys are trying to do..."

"But you bully my wife, I'm not even willing to hit you."

Huang Kai's face changed dramatically.

What a big talker this kid is!

His dignity as a man was challenged.

He immediately got up and threw a punch at Ye Fei.

But...

Smack!

Ye Fei counteracted with a slap in return.

Sharp and loud.

Everyone was dumbfounded.

"Ah!!!"

"Ye Fei!!! I'll kill you!!!"

Huang Kai was both embarrassed and irritated, hysterically charging again.

Smack!

The result was the same.

In front of Ye Fei, he had no power to fight back.

Ye Fei laughed lightly, "To design against my wife, you guys really went to great lengths. Too bad you messed with the wrong person."

Hearing this, people clenched their teeth in anger.

Just a mere live-in son-in-law, yet he dares to be so arrogant!

Huang Kai picked himself up, cursing, "Ye Fei, do you have a death wish?"

"The Deputy Director of Tianhe City's Patrol Office, he's my uncle!"

"Let me tell you, you're finished!"

"With just one phone call, I can have you locked up until you're old!"

As soon as these words were uttered, everyone present was horrified.

Such an ironclad connection!

You Ye Fei, no matter how good you are at fighting, what's the use if you can't fight against power!

Everyone looked at Ye Fei, but they didn't see the panic they expected.

Instead, it was contempt, a high and mighty disdain.

People couldn't help but laugh.

"He sure can act, wait till he starts crying later!"

Huang Kai sneered maliciously, "Ye Fei, don't bother putting on airs, I'm calling my uncle right now, let's see if you dare to run!"

Ye Fei remains unmoved, showing no intention of running.

The call connected.

"Uncle! I've been beaten up! That guy is so arrogant! I told him your name, not only was he not afraid, he even called you trash! Come quick, and teach this bastard a lesson!"

Huang Kai immediately exaggerated the story.

After hanging up, Huang Kai said triumphantly, "Kid, I hope you can still keep that arrogant attitude when you see my uncle. Haha!"

Ye Fei simply responded with a cold smile, pulled over a chair, and sat down firmly.

Everyone was even more baffled.

Does this kid really have a death wish?

In everyone's eyes, Ye Fei was just a good-for-nothing who leeches off a woman.

Dare to defy the powers that be?

Is he too arrogant, or just too stupid?

Jeers arose from everywhere.

Before long, the Patrol Office's officers arrived.

Dozens of them rushed in, the one in front boasting a majestic beard was indeed Huang Kai's uncle!

"Who's causing trouble!"

Seeing his uncle arrive, Huang Kai’s arrogance soared even more.

He walked up to him with a grin and pointed at Ye Fei, "Uncle! It’s him, he’s causing trouble! Not only did he hit me, but he also called you trash!"

Huang Kai’s uncle didn’t even ask, just sent a look.

Several subordinates immediately rushed up to tie Ye Fei up.

"Come with us!"

However, Ye Fei didn’t even spare them a glance.

He uttered a low reprimand, "Scram!"

"What?!"

Huang Kai’s uncle was instantly stunned.

Huang Kai seized the opportunity to fan the flames.

"Uncle, do you see? This guy is so wild! He dares to do this right in front of you."

Huang Kai’s uncle curled his lip and stepped forward.

Seeing this, everyone secretly chuckled.

This Ye Fei is courting death!

But just at that moment.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad Chapter 74 Whoever Dares to Speak Out of Line Again, Dies[553 words]

Suddenly, four robust men burst into the room, solemn and imposing, guns loaded, blocking the path in front of Huang Kai’s uncle.

The newcomers were Zhou, Wu, Zheng, and Wang.

The latter group was so frightened by their presence that they shivered uncontrollably.

Upon closer inspection, their faces turned pale with fear.

Are these... people from the War Department?!

Meanwhile, Old Zhou approached Ye Fei and bowed deeply, "Mr. Ye, we are a step too late, and you were startled."

Caught off guard, Huang Kai’s uncle was shown an ID by Old Wu.

After carefully inspecting it, Huang Kai’s uncle couldn’t help but tremble.

"You are, the Qianlong Squad?" he asked in a hoarse voice.

Old Wu looked down from above, "Indeed. We are here under the orders of Chief Bu to protect Mr. Ye."

"Should anyone dare to defy us, they will be executed without exception!"

"Is it Bu... Bu Hongwei? Chief Bu?"

"Precisely."

Huang Kai’s uncle nearly collapsed right there on the spot.

With his status, he wasn’t even qualified to curry favor with Bu Hongwei.

And a person whom Bu Hongwei himself went to such lengths to protect must hold an even more significant status.

After swallowing hard, Huang Kai hurriedly bowed 90 degrees to Ye Fei from a distance, "I have offended you greatly, sir. I hope for your generous forgiveness."

After saying this, he immediately slapped Huang Kai.

"Are you courting death? I can’t handle you anymore!"

With that, he gestured with his hand and fled in a panic with his subordinates.

"Uncle! Uncle!"

Huang Kai was completely frazzled.

Stealing a glance at Ye Fei, he was shaking like a leaf.

"I’ve heard, you insulted my wife?"

Ye Fei’s voice suddenly rose, icy cold.

Without saying another word, Huang Kai knelt on the ground with a thud.

"Brother Ye! I was wrong! I will never dare again! Right, right, it’s all because of that wretched woman’s instigation! Without her, I wouldn’t have had the audacity!"

Ye Yan, who had already turned pale from the preceding events, quickly jumped in to clear her name upon hearing Huang Kai’s accusation.

"It wasn’t me at all, Mr. Ye, you can’t just take his word for it."

The two of them went back and forth in a dog-eat-dog manner.

Ye Fei couldn’t care less to hear their excuses, and with a slight gesture of his hand,

Zhou, Wu, Zheng, and Wang stepped forward and pinned the two to the ground.

Click Crack Click Crack!

A series of crisp sounds were heard as Huang Kai’s fingers were crushed.

Click Crack Click Crack!

Several more severe cracking noises followed.

Both arms and both legs were snapped mercilessly.

On the other side.

Smack Smack Smack!

After dozens of slaps, Ye Yan’s face was swollen like a pig’s, her teeth scattering all over.

Seeing the two receive such harsh punishment left everyone present in utter silence, filled with fear.

Especially those who had previously made sarcastic remarks, they were scared witless, their faces white as a sheet.

At that moment, Ye Fei suddenly stood up, sweeping his gaze over the crowd.

"Remember, Su Yueru is my woman, Ye Fei’s. Whoever dares to speak ill of her again, dies."

Having said that, he led Zhou, Wu, Zheng, and Wang away, leaving only a shivering throng of onlookers.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad Chapter 75 Auction_1[947 words]

Su Yueru was set up by a close friend and originally felt aggrieved.

But now, hearing Ye Fei’s words, the gloominess was swept away in an instant.

"Let’s go back!"

In the shocked gazes of everyone present, four guards from the combat unit escorted the two away.

From now on, no one would dare to look down on Su Yueru or Ye Fei.

Huang Kai’s hands trembled as he looked up at Ye Yan.

At this moment, Ye Yan’s face was flushed red, but her eyes were filled with confusion.

Until now, she still hadn’t figured it out.

Wasn’t it said that Su Yueru was driven out of the Su Family?

Wasn’t it said that Ye Fei was just a good-for-nothing son-in-law?

How did he still know people from the combat unit?

And what about General Bu?

This was too terrifying!

Ye Yan shivered all over, breaking out into a cold sweat.

She was now just thankful that she hadn’t completely enraged Ye Fei earlier.

Otherwise, she might not even know how she died.

As Ye Fei and the others left the hotel, they found a car parked at the door.

"Chairman, you’re finally out!"

An elderly man with white hair approached them.

"Chairman, everyone is waiting for you at the company, this memory..."

Su Yueru hurriedly said, "Let’s go now!"

The Su Family now had a new person calling the shots, and Su Linhai no longer had any say.

Now, Su Yueru was the Chairman and President of Su’s Cosmetics.

Therefore, all the members of the Su Family were waiting for Su Yueru to return and chair the meeting.

When Ye Fei returned home, he found a car parked at the door.

Before he approached, a tall woman got out of the car.

Zhang Yuying.

Seeing this, Ye Fei immediately frowned.

Zhang Yuying said annoyed, "What now, you dislike me that much?"

Ye Fei said helplessly, "Don’t come to my house anymore."

"Why, this street is not owned by your family."

Ye Fei didn’t want to deal with her and opened the door to go inside.

Zhang Yuying hurriedly followed, her eyes full of expectation.

Inside and outside the door, the two stared at each other.

"What on earth do you want?"

Ye Fei looked at the woman, unable to understand.

Zhang Yuying, seeing Ye Fei’s stern face, felt somewhat cowed.

She immediately took out an invitation.

"This is an invitation to an auction, my dad spent a lot of money to get it."

"He said you would definitely be interested!"

Ye Fei casually took it and flipped through it.

The Qingyun Auction.

Ye Fei slightly furrowed his brow.

This so-called Qingyun Auction was an auction for ancient martial artists.

The items auctioned were mostly treasures and elixirs.

Ye Fei immediately became interested.

"I'll take the item, go back and thank your dad."

He was about to close the door when Zhang Yuying quickly stopped him.

"Well..."

"My dad said I should accompany you..."

Zhang Yuying, for some reason, blushed.

Ye Fei directly said, "No need."

"The invitation was acquired under my name!"

Zhang Yuying got anxious, "If I'm not with you, you won't be able to get in!"

She spoke confidently, and the previous timidity she had in front of Ye Fei instantly vanished.

Ye Fei looked at the girl's sudden pride and felt somewhat of a headache.

"Fine, when is it."

Zhang Yuying immediately lit up with happiness.

"Now!"

Ye Fei actually agreed.

Zhang Yuying was secretly overjoyed.

For the usually obstinate Ye Fei, this was a small victory.

She forcibly restrained the smile at the corner of her mouth, feeling extremely satisfied inside.

In the blink of an eye, Ye Fei got onto the car.

Zhang Yuying immediately went to drive.

"Ye Fei, when you're there, speak less."

"The place is full of ancient martial artists, be careful or you might not leave with your life!"

Ye Fei smiled without a word.

It wasn't long until the two arrived at the location.

The place was secluded, with few people coming and going.

Zhang Yuying led Ye Fei through streets and alleys for a long time before they arrived at an ancient wooden door.

An old man was sitting at the door, with toad sunglasses and a big smoking pipe.

The old man moved the wrinkles on his face a bit and looked at Ye Fei and the others.

"Invitation?"

Zhang Yuying hurriedly handed over the invitation to the old man.

The old man took it for inspection, then looked at Ye Fei, "Yours?"

Ye Fei also took out his own and handed it to the old man.

But just as the invitation reached the old man's hands, a surge of immense strength came at them.

An ancient martial artist!

What did this mean?

Ye Fei chuckled and exerted his own strength.

However, he didn't use his full power but just went through the motions and took the fall.

The old man snorted with laughter, eyed Ye Fei up and down, and let the two in.

The old man’s role was to test the strength of the auction participants.

If someone was too strong, the auction house would be on high alert.

There weren’t many people inside the auction.

Although the lighting was bright, it still felt somewhat bleak.

Before Ye Fei and Zhang Yuying could enter their private room, they saw someone approaching from afar.

Zhang Yuying immediately furrowed her brow.

Upon observing, Ye Fei saw who was coming.

Wang Haoyu.

He was here as well.

Even though the mask could not conceal one’s physique, Wang Haoyu spotted Zhang Yuying.

His voice was somewhat hoarse.

"What, you’ve found a new lover that quickly?"

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad Chapter 76: The Ancient Longsword_1[998 words]

Zhang Yuying said angrily, "What do you mean? I’ve already dissolved our engagement!"

The meaning behind her words couldn’t be clearer.

We have no engagement anymore; you have no right to meddle in what I do.

But Wang Haoyu clearly misunderstood her words.

To him, Ye Fei was her new love interest in everything Zhang Yuying said.

He felt his blood rush to his head in anger.

The woman he couldn’t have, mustn’t be touched by anyone else!

"Ye Fei, are you sure you want to go against me?"

Ye Fei watched coldly.

He looked at him as if he were looking at an idiot.

"Don’t bother me."

Wang Haoyu immediately flew into a rage.

"You have some nerve! How dare you speak to me like that?"

"Don’t think just because you’re a postnatal martial artist, our martial arts families can’t deal with you!"

"Let me tell you, you can’t even begin to imagine the power of the martial arts families!"

The more Wang Haoyu spoke, the angrier he got, and the onlookers immediately turned their attention to them.

Zhang Yuying was obviously angry as well.

But before she could speak, a robust voice came through.

"Strictly no disturbance is allowed inside the auction hall!"

The source of the voice was unknown.

But the authority in the voice was so formidable that even a wealthy heir like Wang Haoyu quieted down immediately.

He knew the auction house had profound backing and didn’t dare to act recklessly.

In the end, Wang Haoyu said venomously to Ye Fei, "You’re dead meat!"

Ye Fei ignored him and entered the private room.

Zhang Yuying gracefully took a seat next to Ye Fei.

When she turned her head, she found herself looking directly into Ye Fei’s deep eyes.

"Ah!" Zhang Yuying shrieked in surprise.

"What are you doing! Stop glaring at me!"

Ye Fei said coldly, "You should explain our relationship to everyone!"

Zhang Yuying said guiltily, "What's there to explain? We're innocent; why do we need to explain anything!"

Ye Fei then said no more.

Arguing with the girl would lead nowhere.

The two sat in silence, waiting for the auction to begin.

Soon, the lights in the hall dimmed.

Two spotlights shone on the stage, and a tall woman emerged.

"Thank you for your patience, the auction will start momentarily."

Without further ado, the auction maintained a simple and unadorned atmosphere.

After a round of applause, the first item was brought to the stage.

Ye Fei's starry eyes twinkled, and he took a good look at the item.

It was just an ordinary painting and calligraphy, not what he was looking for.

Although the auction targeted martial artists, there were many antiques and art pieces.

After all, items like dan medicine and magical weapons were exceedingly rare in modern times.

The subsequent items were also mundane, and Ye Fei had no interest whatsoever.

The auction-goers who desired these items were few and far between.

These mundane items served more as appetizers.

Finally, when everyone was about to fall asleep, exclamations rang out.

An ancient longsword was brought up, its body emitting a reddish color.

A magical weapon.

Ye Fei's interest was immediately piqued.

Most of the crowd were martial artists, and they too became eager.

The auctioneer, however, seemed a bit embarrassed now.

"Ladies and gentlemen, please calm down."

"As you can see, this item is a magical weapon."

"Unfortunately, the spirit within this weapon has perished and now it’s just an ordinary... artifact?"

The crowd fell silent.

There was a buzz of conversation, with many lamenting the pity.

It was clear that the sword was well-preserved.

But a pity the spirit was gone, for it could no longer channel True Qi.

Its power might not even match that of a common blade.

Because one also had to consider that due to its age, it could break during use.

"Ladies and gentlemen, considering the actual condition of this item, we will auction it at the price of an ordinary artwork."

"Starting bid, three million, with each increment no less than one hundred thousand!"

No sooner had the auctioneer spoken than someone expressed their displeasure.

Someone angrily said, "Qingyun Auction House has always been fair. How can you charge so much for a piece of scrap metal today?"

"Right, isn’t this just cheating us, treating us like fools?"

Abandoned magical weapons were a dime a dozen; once their spirits perished, they became worthless.

These people, distinguished figures among the martial artists, well-informed and worldly, were also upset by this situation.

The auctioneer smiled awkwardly, "This gentleman, we considered the intact preservation of this item before setting the price."

Although he said this, the crowd shook their heads in disagreement.

Someone laughed, "I could pay a few thousand to a carver, and he would give me a variety of designs more than this one!"

This remark triggered a chorus of laughter from everyone.

No matter what the auctioneer said, no one placed a bid.

The auctioneer became somewhat uncomfortable.

"Does anyone else wish to bid?"

"If not, I will regretfully announce that this item will be passed in!"

Just when people were smirking, and waiting for the auctioneer to declare the item unsold, a voice came through.

"Three million one hundred thousand!"

Boom!

A single stone cast into the pond creates a thousand ripples.

The hall was in an uproar.

"Who would bid on this thing? Have they lost their mind?"

"Never heard that voice before, it must be some greenhorn."

"Ha, some naive kid doesn’t know the tricks of an auction. Isn’t he just getting scammed?"

Everybody was talking, but none followed the bid.

Inside Ye Fei’s private room at this moment.

Zhang Yuying looked at Ye Fei with a surprised face.

"Have you gone mad?"

"Everyone is saying it’s not worth the price, so why did you still bid on it?"

Then Ye Fei remained silent.

If you looked closely, there was a hint of barely noticeable excitement in his eyes.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad Chapter 77: The Qi Condensing Pill at the Auction_1[1,027 words]

Starry Eyes swiveled.

Ye Fei sensed something unusual about that sword.

The soul within the sword was still alive!

It was just that at this moment, the soul seemed to be in slumber.

The Grand Medicine Classic included everything under the sun, clearly stating how to repair a sword's soul.

If he were to acquire this item, Ye Fei would have another magic artifact in his possession!

And judging by the sword's condition, this magic artifact was not of a low grade!

Therefore, he asserted his desire to bid for it.

At this moment, Zhang Yuying was full of confusion.

Even though Ye Fei always did things without a traceable reason.

But spending money this time was specially entrusted to her by her father!

Three million for a piece of scrap iron.

Even if her family was wealthy, they couldn't squander money like this!

"Did you hear me, Ye Fei? You can't mess around like this!"

Ye Fei turned his head towards Zhang Yuying and ordered, "Get it for me!"

Buying a car and acquiring shares in the Su Family had spent all of Ye Fei's money last time.

Now he could only place his hopes on Zhang Yuying.

But his command carried a hint of authority.

Zhang Yuying hesitated for a moment, unable to summon the usual air of dominance characteristic of a young lady.

The first thing that came to her mind was that Ye Fei actually needed her!

"Bid... just bid!"

"It’s not like we don’t have the money!"

Zhang Yuying took out her card and handed it to Ye Fei.

"You spend it however you like."

But the moment the card reached Ye Fei’s hands, Zhang Yuying suddenly came to her senses.

What am I doing?

Why on earth did I give away my bank card so impulsively?

Yet, when she looked into Ye Fei’s eyes, all the words she wanted to say got stuck in her throat.

Forget it, she would let him off this time!

Next time, she would settle the score with him!

The auctioneer, delighted to hear a bid, immediately perked up.

"This gentleman has offered three million one hundred thousand! Is there anyone else?"

If there were, they’d be ghosts.

The crowd turned to look at Ye Fei’s box.

Their gaze was as if looking at a fool.

"Perhaps he’s a foolish young master from some family, too stupid."

"If he were from my family, I’d break his legs! Such a wastrel!"

Amidst the murmuring, the auctioneer slowly brought down the hammer.

She wasn’t sure about this item either.

Now that it had sold, she couldn’t be happier.

"Congratulations to this gentleman for obtaining this item!"

Immediately, a server delivered the longsword to Ye Fei’s box.

Ye Fei reached out to take possession of it.

As soon as he did, a chill spread through the venue.

Followed by an intense heat.

In just a moment, the sword’s soul seemed to weakly awaken!

Fine sword!

Ye Fei was overjoyed in his heart.

In this era, obtaining such an excellent item was indeed rare.

Engraved on the sword’s blade were the words "Evil-Slaying".

For some reason, the sword in Ye Fei’s hands seemed to want to break free.

Evil-Slaying Sword.

Suppressing evil and slaying devils.

Evil ones could not wield this sword.

"Am I evil?"

Ye Fei chuckled.

"It’s true, countless good and bad people have died by my hand."

No wonder the sword yearned to escape.

It turned out that the sheer evil emanating from Ye Fei had momentarily activated the remnant soul of the sword.

Unfortunately for the sword’s soul, it was still too weak.

In Ye Fei’s hands, the Evil-Slaying Sword struggled a few times before coming to a rest.

Ye Fei was thrilled.

This sword, before the soul was damaged, was at least a "Spiritual Grade" magic artifact.

Heaven, Earth, Spirit, Mortal.

A fourth-grade magic artifact.

This sword could even reach the Spiritual Grade, indicating its former immense power.

Yet the sword's power rises with its owner.

As long as Ye Fei's strength continued to progress, this sword would only grow more formidable.

Ye Fei had not expected such a gem at a mere auction.

It was just a pity that no one recognized the true worth of this sword.

Three million for a Spiritual Grade magic artifact.

The difference in value was like that between the clouds and the mud.

Meanwhile, the rest of the attendees continued to laugh at Ye Fei.

At that moment, the next item was brought up for auction.

When they saw what the item was, everyone's breath halted.

Pills.

It was actually a pill!

One must know that nowadays, the alchemists left in the world could be counted on one hand.

The pills that circulated now were leftovers from ancient times.

Each and every one was extremely precious!

Almost all of the pills were monopolized by those ancient martial families.

It was unexpected that in the small city of Tianhe, they could even witness a pill!

Everyone was stunned for a moment.

The auctioneer was clearly pleased.

This item was sure to surprise everyone.

"Ladies and gentlemen, please pay attention to the next item."

"According to our appraiser’s assessment."

"This pill is at least a second-tier pill!"

Second-tier!

A murmur raged through the crowd.

It was actually a second-tier pill!

Pills in this world are categorized into nine grades.

Yet most are insignificant trash, merely possessing a smidgen of effect.

First-tier pills were exceedingly rare, monopolized by those ancient martial families.

But this pill was a second-tier one!

Should news of this get out, it’s unknown what kind of stir it would cause!

"Are you serious? Is this really a second-tier pill?"

The auctioneer responded cheerfully, "We’re from Qingyun Auction House, overseen by the Qingyun Province War Department. Would we lie to you?"

Qingyun Province War Department.

A formidable background.

Ye Fei’s eyes flickered as he finally understood everything.

The pill on display.

It was the very Qi Condensing Pill he had concocted.

He had been wondering why the pills he sold to the War Department would appear here.

Once he heard the name of the War Department, he understood.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad Chapter 78 Wang Haoyu's Major Bleeding_1[833 words]

On the stage, the Qi Condensing Pill was round and emitted bursts of refreshing fragrance.

Below the stage, everyone held their breath in rapt attention.

Only Ye Fei's brows were slightly furrowed.

What did Bu Hongwei mean by this?

The discipline in the war division was strict; this Qi Condensing Pill couldn't have appeared by itself.

It must have been with Bu Hongwei's express consent.

Taking out Ye Fei's medicine to auction.

What for?

Relieve the economic pressure of the war division?

Or to gauge the power of the stir this elixir could cause on the market?

Ye Fei couldn't figure it out.

However, the people in the venue were far from as calm as Ye Fei.

"Quick, tell us, what are the effects of this second-order elixir?"

The audience waited eagerly, bursting with excitement.

Second-order elixir!

Many people might never see one in their lifetime!

The power it contained must be extraordinary!

The auctioneer, standing tall and proud, was clearly extremely pleased with himself.

This item instantly dispelled the gloom of the useless sword that was auctioned before.

"Listen well, everyone," the auctioneer announced. "After taking this elixir, one can instantly enhance one's strength by a rank in the Innate ancient martial path!"

Boom!

Before his words even fell, everyone was on their feet.

Enhance by a whole rank? That frightening?

The audience sprang up in shock, pupils trembling.

Nowadays, with spiritual power depleted, high-rank practitioners were scarce.

Thus, most ancient martial artists were at the Innate Realm.

In the Innate Realm, improving one's strength by even one rank meant defeating many opponents!

And this tiny pill could actually enhance one's strength by a whole rank!

It was utterly unimaginable!

But what nobody expected was.

The creator of this elixir was quietly sitting inside the hall.

And they had just been mocking Ye Fei.

In a corner of the hall, Wang Haoyu was uncontrollably excited.

A rank's strength, a strength that could be bought with money!

This was an enormous opportunity for him!

Not to be missed.

The auctioneer spoke timely: "Given the preciousness of this elixir..."

"We will start the bidding at eighty million!"

Eighty million!

That was no small sum.

But to those present, it was all worth it!

"Eighty-five million!"

One person couldn’t wait and bid immediately.

Adding five million right off the bat!

But this was only the beginning!

"Ninety million!"

Without hesitation!

"One hundred million!"

Filled with overwhelming laughter, Wang Haoyu finally stood up and shouted his bid.

He smirked, "I advise everyone not to dally!"

"To acquire such a divine pill without spending big money, is that what you think you can do?"

His arrogance bore truth!

"One hundred and ten million!"

Someone didn’t want to fall behind.

However, Wang Haoyu showed no weakness: "One hundred and fifty million!"

He had reasons he absolutely had to have this elixir.

As the ancient martial family Wang Family was powerful!

What Wang Haoyu wanted was to become the Family Head.

In his way stood his elder brother with formidable strength.

But if he obtained this elixir...

Everything would be different!

Wang Haoyu went all out, continually bidding.

In his private box, Ye Fei watched everyone like watching a bunch of fools.

The elixir he had casually concocted was now the subject of frantic bidding.

Seeing Wang Haoyu bid until his neck turned red, an idea suddenly occurred to Ye Fei.

"Zhang Yuying, do you have any thoughts on teaching Wang Haoyu a lesson?"

Zhang Yuying had been staying out of it, but when she heard this, she suddenly became intrigued!

Pranking? She was an expert!

"Tell me what to do! I'll listen to you!"

A moment went by.

The price of the Qi Condensing Pill had reached two billion.

A whopping three billion, enough to live a carefree life with any investment.

This price had eliminated many bidders.

However, there were still those in the hall who could afford it.

"Three billion and one hundred million!"

Hearing someone continue to bid, Wang Haoyu's head ached fiercely.

Though he was wealthy, he didn't have much left after years of spending.

But he couldn't afford to hesitate. "Three billion, one hundred and fifty million!"

An elixir casually crafted by Ye Fei was now over three billion!

But just then, a crisp female voice rang out in the hall.

Teasing.

"Four billion and one hundred and fifty million!"

Not a penny more, not a penny less, just an increase of five hundred million.

The intention was clear.

To irk someone.

And yet Wang Haoyu had no choice but to follow suit.

"Zhang Yuying, Ye Fei!"

"I'll make sure you two dogs don't die well!"

Wang Haoyu's voice trembled, and then he slowly raised his bidding sign.

"Four billion two hundred million!"

In the private box, Zhang Yuying laughed heartily.

Making the almighty Wang Haoyu bleed like this delighted her no end!

"Ye Fei, you're too good!"

"My goodness, did you see the look on Wang Haoyu's face? I'm dying of laughter!"

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad Chapter 79: Snatching the Sword_1[1,046 words]

Looking at Wang Haoyu's flushed face with red ears, Zhang Yuying laughed so hard she doubled over.

Wang Haoyu had often bragged in front of her.

Being able to tease him like this today felt incredibly satisfying.

Ye Fei spoke up at the right moment, "It's fine to have a little fun, but if he gives up on bidding, the loss is ours."

Zhang Yuying understood this reasoning and refrained from bidding further.

In the end, the pill fell into Wang Haoyu's hands.

The rounded pill, glowing red all over, emitted a hazy aura.

Wang Haoyu was captivated as soon as he got it.

Over four hundred million, just to get a little closer to that invincible elder brother.

Although it cost a fortune.

But it was worth it!

Wang Haoyu’s eyes turned red, veined with bloodshot threads.

"Wait until I advance to the ten steps of the Innate stage, and then see who looks down on me!"

A few elders standing behind Wang Haoyu exchanged glances and silently nodded to each other.

Compared to Wang Haoyu’s elder brother, it was Wang Haoyu’s ambition that they needed.

In just a short while, the elders had already decided whose side they would stand on.

By now, the atmosphere in the auction had been whipped up.

The auctioneer’s face was flushed, clearly growing excited.

"The next item, also the final treasure of this auction!"

A magical artifact!

An actual magical artifact!

The world had seen few remaining magical artifacts.

Nobody had expected that after witnessing such a miraculous pill today, they would also see a magical artifact.

The staff approached the stage leisurely, revealing a translucent item.

A ring.

Simplistic in design, without any flamboyant decoration.

Although clearly made of metal, from a distance, it appeared more like it was made of wood.

Ye Fei’s Starry Eyes shifted, and he immediately furrowed his brow.

A storage ring!

He hadn’t expected to encounter such a rare item!

The auctioneer announced loudly, "The next item is a storage ring!"

Boom!

The crowd was in an uproar.

A storage ring!

The method to create such a thing had long been lost.

Among many magical artifacts, storage artifacts were first-rate in rarity.

In just an instant, everyone’s eyes turned red.

There was only one thought in everyone’s mind.

They had to have it!

"Hurry up, how much to start the bidding!" someone couldn’t wait any longer.

The auctioneer chuckled and said, "Everyone knows that a storage class magical artifact might appear only once in a hundred years."

"And this ring’s storage space reaches two cubic meters, extremely rare!"

"Therefore, we shall start the bidding for this storage ring at one billion!"

Before he even finished.

Many people had already sat back down, looking dejected.

One billion.

It wasn’t a small amount.

To buy a storage ring, many had to weigh their options carefully.

But there was no shortage of wealthy individuals present.

"Twenty billion!"

One person shouted out, doubling the bid by ten billion.

Everyone was shocked.

With that price, one could buy a small company.

To buy a storage ring.

Still, it was too great a loss.

Just a moment later, the person had no competitors.

Wang Haoyu quietly watched.

In fact, he had intended to acquire the ring.

It’s just that he couldn’t afford it.

Inside a private box.

Ye Fei sat steady as a mountain.

With his current financial situation, there was no way he could afford that item.

It was better just to watch quietly.

The one who offered twenty billion faced no difficulties and directly obtained the storage ring.

Such an item was truly a once-in-a-century encounter.

The person held the ring tightly in hand, overwhelmed with excitement.

It was also a symbol of status.

"Ladies and gentlemen, today’s auction concludes here," said the auctioneer.

"Please leave the venue in an orderly fashion."

Ye Fei carried the Longsword and left the venue with Zhang Yuying.

Today’s acquisition of a Spirit-grade sword was already an immense stroke of luck.

Zhang Yuying was extremely pleased with herself for having teased Wang Haoyu.

"Why are you still wearing the mask?"

Seeing that Ye Fei still had his mask on, Zhang Yuying asked in confusion.

Ye Fei smiled without saying a word and saw her off into the car.

After Zhang Yuying left, Ye Fei took to the streets, walking the alleys alone.

He did not remove his mask.

Longsword tightly in hand, Ye Fei remained vigilant of his surroundings.

An innocent man holds guilt when he carries a treasure.

During the auction, surely he was not the only one who had seen the uniqueness of this sword.

As expected.

As Ye Fei turned into a narrow alley.

A group blocked his way.

A middle-aged man with a portly belly led the group.

Similarly, they, too, wore masks.

They had also just come from the auction.

And Ye Fei recognized this middle-aged man.

He was the one who had bid on the storage ring.

The middle-aged man let out a cold chuckle, instantly changing the atmosphere.

"Brother, in such a hurry, where are you off to?" he asked.

Ye Fei stopped in his tracks, coldly observing the group.

The middle-aged man’s gaze fell upon the Evil-Slaying Sword.

"Brother, since we’ve met, how about you lend me your sword to check it out?" he said with clear intent.

He meant to take the sword.

Ye Fei gripped the hilt of the sword tighter, a surge of qi stirring within, causing the Evil-Slaying Sword to tremble visibly.

Ye Fei retorted with a smile, "If you want to see my sword, you’ll have to take it with your own strength!"

The middle-aged man suddenly grinned, gesturing broadly with his hand.

His subordinates immediately stepped forward, surrounding Ye Fei.

The middle-aged man proposed with a smile, "Brother, five million for your trouble. You keep the cash, I’ll take the sword."

"How about that?"

Five million.

To buy the Evil-Slaying Sword.

It was a fool’s dream.

Besides, even if Ye Fei handed over the sword, it was unlikely this group would pay up.

The confrontation was inevitable.

His qi burst outward in all directions.

Ye Fei said nothing, letting his actions speak for him.

The man sneered and retreated a few steps.

"All of you, attack!"

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad Chapter 80: Giving Gifts_1[1,083 words]

With so many people around, could they really let Ye Fei escape?

The storage ring on his fingertip shone brightly.

The middle-aged man was confident of victory.

"Kid, you only have two choices now," he said.

"Either put down the sword and leave."

"Or... behead you!"

Ye Fei frowned.

What an arrogant man.

It seemed that this kind of thing was not uncommon for him.

This man must have a formidable background.

To kill or not to kill?

Of course, kill!

When an Innate Rank is enraged, a myriad of corpses lie in their wake.

No matter the identity of the opponent, once they've provoked Ye Fei, death is the only path left!

Ye Fei pondered for only a moment before making his decision.

In just an instant, the fate of several people was decided.

Seeing this, the middle-aged man knew that it was a fight to the death for treasure today.

He beckoned grandly, his eyes scattering a deadly aura.

"Be careful, don't damage that sword!"

His three subordinates, without hesitation, leaped forward, reaching Ye Fei in an instant.

Ye Fei's Starry Eyes moved.

Two at the Innate seventh rank, one at the Innate eighth rank.

Through the eyes of the secular world, this was considered the pinnacle of fighting power.

Unfortunately,

They had encountered Ye Fei today.

He retreated with his right foot.

The Evil-Slaying Sword was hidden behind him.

Three silver needles with a mysterious glow appeared in Ye Fei's hands.

Whoosh!

The silver needles tore through the air.

Pfft, pfft, pfft!

The sound of piercing flesh resounded.

The gap in their realms was too vast; the three men could not withstand these three needles at all.

In just a moment, all three collapsed to the ground.

All of this.

As if it were a light breeze or a passing cloud.

The portly middle-aged man’s body shook violently, and he was instantly dumbfounded.

"How... how is this possible?"

"Who are you?"

The middle-aged man trembled all over.

He had never seen such mysterious techniques before!

Ye Fei held his longsword before him, his eyes filled with murderous intent.

The middle-aged man instantly panicked.

In reality, his own strength was merely at the Innate fifth rank.

That these three men could serve as his enforcers was entirely due to his wealth.

But at this moment, where did he have the strength to contend with Ye Fei?

Thump.

Without another word, the middle-aged man kneeled before Ye Fei.

"Big brother... great Lord!"

"It was my fault for being ignorant and offending your excellency."

"Please spare my life, I’m willing to exchange anything for it!"

This kneel.

Was decisive.

Ye Fei stepped forward slowly.

The middle-aged man shivered all over.

It was only now that he realized how foolish his earlier actions had been.

This was practically suicide!

"Great Lord... I beg of you!"

The middle-aged man continued to tremble uncontrollably.

Only when Ye Fei approached did he feel his fierce killing intent.

Ye Fei let out a soft, cold chuckle.

"Did you not want to kill me just now?"

"Why are you cowering now?"

The middle-aged man just trembled, stammering for a long time without being able to speak.

Then at this moment.

Ye Fei’s longsword had already been raised.

When cutting weeds,

You must remove the roots.

This was a truth Ye Fei had garnered from tens of thousands of years in the cultivation world.

A cold light exploded forth.

The middle-aged man’s body shook violently.

In an instant, his face contorted ferociously.

"I am Huang Xianglong, the chairman of Soaring Dragon Group!"

"You can’t imagine the extent of my power!"

"If you dare to touch me, you will surely have no burial place upon your death!"

Seeing that begging got him nowhere, the man tried to be tough.

However.

Ye Fei was someone who did not yield to aggression.

Schick!

The Evil-Slaying Sword fell.

Huang Xianglong's body immediately collapsed into a pool of blood.

He was resolute and decisive in killing.

This was Ye Fei.

A handful of black powder appeared in his hands.

Ye Fei tossed it.

The black powder landed on the corpses of the four dead.

Within moments.

The bodies of the four men vanished without a trace.

Moonlight bathed the scene.

As if nothing had happened.

Then, in the next moment.

The Evil-Slaying Sword in Ye Fei's hand vibrated violently!

Clang, clang, clang.

It seemed as though a fierce tiger was trying to break free from its cage.

Ye Fei's brows furrowed deeply.

Such a powerful surge!

Was the blood what activated the sword spirit?

Schick!

Suddenly.

Dozens of thin spikes burst out from the hilt of the Evil-Slaying Sword.

These spikes instantly penetrated the skin of Ye Fei’s Postnatal realm.

Blood flowed freely.

Yet Ye Fei did not let go in the slightest.

"Evil-Slaying Sword."

"You are certainly not to be used by the wicked."

It appeared that Ye Fei’s actions had caused the Evil-Slaying Sword to judge him as a wicked person.

Suddenly, Ye Fei became intrigued.

This remnant sword spirit.

Still held such great power!

This sword.

Was it really just of Spirit rank?

"I like it!"

Ye Fei laughed heartily.

In the next moment, he burst forth with all his energy.

The immense pressure of an Immortal Exalted being dormant for tens of thousands of years began to confront the Evil-Slaying Sword.

It was only for a moment.

Underneath the rolling murderous aura,

The remaining righteousness of the Evil-Slaying Sword was defeated.

After all, it was but a broken sword spirit.

The thorns on the hilt quickly retracted.

The Evil-Slaying Sword became calm again.

Ye Fei was curious.

Who was the original owner of this Evil-Slaying Sword?

Were they truly upright and righteous?

If the sword's spirit hadn't been broken, and if Ye Fei's murderous aura hadn't been so startling,

Then he might not have been able to use this sword at all.

Clang.

In the empty alley,

A crisp sound rang out.

When Ye Fei looked over,

He noticed the storage ring.

The ring had always been worn by Huang Xianglong.

After Ye Fei turned him into a corpse,

The ring had fallen off.

"A nice item."

Ye Fei had wanted this thing all along.

Unexpectedly, Huang Xianglong delivered it right to him.

After picking up the ring, Ye Fei placed the Evil-Slaying Sword inside it.

Then,

His gaze fell upon a book on the ground.

An ancient-looking yellowed book, bound by thread.

It appeared to be of a considerable age.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad Chapter 81 Unsupported_1[943 words]

This also fell from Huang Xianglong’s body.

If the storage ring’s material is rare enough to resist Ye Fei’s corpse-decomposing powder,

then how did this thread-bound, yellow leather book not melt?

Ye Fei picked up the book.

Several seal script characters on the bark.

"Pangu’s Secret Cache!"

Quite the grandiose name.

Ye Fei chuckled softly.

Pangu is the legendary ancestor of all things.

This little yellow leather book dares to call itself Pangu’s Secret Cache?

But looking at the pages of the book, it seems like they’re not made of ordinary paper.

More like they’ve been treated with some sort of technique to prevent them from being damaged.

Then when Ye Fei opened the book,

there was nothing.

Wordless Heavenly Scripture?

Pretentious nonsense!

Ye Fei stopped pondering and tossed it into the storage ring.

It was getting late.

"I need to go and see Yueru."

Meanwhile.

Su Yueru was seated at the head of the Su Family shareholders' meeting.

The long table was filled with the shareholders of the Su Family.

Of course, most of them were members of the Su Family.

Su Yueru now possessed 51% of Su Linhai's shares.

Chairwoman and CEO.

Unmatched in status within the Su Family.

However.

There were those who were not pleased with this suddenly appointed new chairwoman.

Like Su Linhai's eldest son.

Su Pengcheng.

He was supposed to be the heir to the Su Family.

If not him,

then it should have been his daughter, Su Qingyu.

But to everyone's surprise,

the authority over the Su Family

was suddenly snatched away by the girl from the second son's family.

This was simply intolerable!

Su Pengcheng sat with a cold face, listening to the meeting without saying a word.

But when Su Yueru mentioned that the company's accounts needed to be thoroughly verified,

Su Pengcheng couldn't sit still anymore.

Over the years, he had embezzled quite a sum of money in secret.

And this was known to the old man, Su Linhai.

As they were all family, they turned a blind eye and let it pass.

But this Su Yueru, a greenhorn,

wanted to verify the accounts as soon as she took office.

Wasn’t she making things difficult for Su Pengcheng?

"Hmph."

Su Pengcheng’s face creased as he leaned forward.

"My little niece sure knows how to get things done!"

His tone was sarcastic.

Su Yueru didn’t glance at her uncle.

"Mr. Su Pengcheng, this is a shareholders’ meeting, please do not mention family relations."

"Call me chairwoman, or CEO!"

She stood her ground.

Su Pengcheng’s face flushed red.

The atmosphere in the room changed abruptly.

"Hehe, Chairwoman, madam..."

Su Pengcheng suppressed his anger.

He said, "I wonder, Madam Chairwoman, how long have you worked at Su Corporation, and how much business experience do you actually have?"

"All these years, the Su Family has relied on unity and concerted efforts to achieve our current level of success."

"But you start creating divisions among the family as soon as you take the helm, isn’t that inappropriate?"

Several old men nodded in agreement with Su Pengcheng’s words.

However, Su Yueru laughed loudly, "Have you forgotten that not long ago, the Su Family was on the verge of bankruptcy?"

"If it weren't for my husband financing the Su Family, you all would be bankrupt and in debt by now!"

"You need to remember! If you're still sitting here, it's all thanks to my husband!"

Her words were formidable,

and even left many shocked.

No one expected

that this typically docile young girl

would be so decisive in her actions.

Su Pengcheng was left speechless, his face turning purple.

He bluntly stated, "In any case, I don't agree with this!"

"This is a shareholders' meeting! We need to make a decision by vote!"

A few people echoed in agreement.

Over the years, the Su Family had long been infiltrated by these stubborn old conservatives.

If Su Yueru wanted to take the Su Family to the next level,

she had to get past them first.

The voting results came in.

36:5

Those 5 votes were the privilege of Su Yueru's 51% shareholding.

However, this made things clear.

In the Su Family,

nobody supported her.

Su Yueru bit her lip hard.

Su Pengcheng instantly gloated.

"Niece, if you just sit in your position and collect money, nobody would say a thing,"

"But if you mess with everyone’s slice of the cake,"

"then forgive us for ignoring pleasantries."

Su Pengcheng laid his cards on the table.

In their eyes,

interests were always the top priority.

If anyone caused their interests to suffer,

then they would drop their façade and show their true, ruthless nature.

Su Yueru suddenly felt powerless.

The Su Family was already critically ill.

If things continued like this,

business would only get worse, leading eventually to complete bankruptcy.

However, these old men were obstinate.

They only cared about short-term gains, neglecting to plan for the future.

Su Pengcheng smugly suggested, "My little niece, just forget about it. We’re all family. Why spoil the harmony?"

Someone chimed in, "That’s right, Yueru."

"We watched you grow up; we know exactly ’how much you weigh’."

"Otherwise, how could you have married Ye Fei, that street thug?"

Bang!

Su Yueru’s face reddened.

"Can’t you all stop?"

Yet these people did not care about Su Yueru’s feelings at all.

They kept talking among themselves, quite comfortable with their remarks.

Creeaak...

Just then,

the door to the meeting room was pushed open.

Everyone turned to look.

It was Ye Fei.

Ye Fei sprawled out on a chair and looked around at everyone.

"Yo, everyone’s here."

"What are you all chatting about? Tell me, let’s hear it."

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad Chapter 82 Who Dares to Disobey?_1[998 words]

Instantly.

The meeting room fell silent.

Compared to Su Yueru.

Her husband was the truly terrifying one.

That day at Su Linhai’s birthday banquet, everyone had seen the respect the bigwigs had for Ye Fei.

Everyone immediately sat up straight, not daring to say another word.

Su Pengcheng’s face turned cold.

Others might fear Ye Fei, but he certainly did not!

"Ye Fei, is this an internal affair of the Su Family that you wish to meddle in?"

All in the room were shocked.

How could Su Pengcheng be so confrontational?

Ye Fei chuckled softly.

Then he slowly rose to his feet and walked towards Su Pengcheng.

Thud.

Thud.

The sound of footsteps struck at everyone’s heart.

Su Pengcheng’s complexion changed immediately.

"What are you trying to do, Ye Fei!"

"You want to resort to violence?"

Su Pengcheng also stood up in alarm.

He was certain.

Even if Ye Fei was wild,

he wouldn’t dare to lay hands in front of so many people!

However, the next moment.

Su Pengcheng was completely panicked.

Ye Fei raised his hand lightly.

Faster than lightning!

Slap!

A resounding slap landed directly on Su Pengcheng’s face.

Bang!

Su Pengcheng’s eyes rolled back, and his body fell heavily backward.

Boom!

Everyone was stunned by this scene and stood up.

But no one dared to speak.

They just stared blankly at Ye Fei.

Su Pengcheng struggled to get up from the ground and glared fiercely at Ye Fei.

"Ye Fei, do you think just because you know a few people, you can commit violence on the Su Family’s turf?"

"Where’s security! Get Ye Fei out of here! Turn him over to the patrol officers!"

With a roar,

clang clang several sounds.

Four people strode into the meeting room.

Each of the four was tall and powerfully built, exuding a formidable presence!

Zhou, Wu, Zheng, Wang!

Elite warriors from the Department of War!

Their appearance instantly made the room oppressive.

Su Pengcheng was shocked.

"What do you mean, Ye Fei? Starting a fight in public?"

"Aren’t you afraid the patrol officers will arrest you?"

But Ye Fei didn’t answer him.

Ye Fei just lifted his foot gently.

Thump!

That kick landed on Su Pengcheng’s face.

Within an instant, blood flowed freely.

No one could withstand Ye Fei’s kick.

Su Pengcheng could no longer hold up and slumped to the ground, unable to speak.

Ye Fei then began to chuckle softly.

"Finished speaking?"

"If so, it’s my turn now!"

Ye Fei looked around the room, and everyone immediately averted his gaze.

"All of you from the Su Family, except for my wife, are a bunch of good-for-nothings."

"My wife is willing to manage the Su Family despite the hard work, so you’d better listen up."

"If anyone is unwilling, this will be the outcome!"

Ye Fei pointed at Su Pengcheng, and instantly everyone’s hair stood on end.

They were all used to living in luxury. Who among them had seen such a bloody scene?

Ye Fei continued, "Tomorrow, Su Pengcheng’s shares will belong to my wife."

"As for how he gave them up, you don’t need to know."

"Of course, if you want the same treatment, I am completely open to that prospect!"

With just a few simple words,

he had everyone in the room too shocked to recover.

This Ye Fei.

The aura he exuded was far too frightening!

Ye Fei chuckled, "Now, does anyone else have objections?"

No one dared to speak.

Ye Fei had conquered this place.

"Wife, you continue your meeting. I’ll go home and make some soup for you."

Su Yueru pursed her lips and smiled, her face full of pride.

Everyone was astonished.

Ye Fei, such a formidable man,

was going to make soup for his wife?

After Ye Fei left, Su Yueru slowly took her seat.

The looks everyone gave Su Yueru had undergone a dramatic change.

"I know what all of you are thinking," Su Yueru said.

"You must be thinking that I got to this position only because of Ye Fei, and what's there to be so proud of?"

"But I don't care. In fact, it's true that I'm here today thanks to my husband."

Su Yueru's lips curled into a meaningful smile.

"So now..."

"Let's verify the Su Family's accounts and vote again!"

This time.

No one dared to oppose.

Getting beaten by Ye Fei was a minor issue.

If they really got on his bad side, not to mention taking a beating, having their shares reclaimed—that would be serious.

After all, Ye Fei had even taken the 51% held by the former chairman, Su Linhai!

No one doubted his capability.

Su Yueru smiled lightly.

Having such a husband was indeed a great happiness.

Tonight, she would have to take good care of Ye Fei.

Involuntarily, two blushes appeared on Su Yueru's face.

Elsewhere.

Ye Fei returned home, set water to boil, and cooked rice.

Soon, a pot of porridge was ready.

The door was suddenly knocked.

"Come in."

One person pushed the door and entered.

It was not Su Yueru who had come.

It was Wang Jianglong.

"Yo! Century egg and lean pork porridge, huh!"

Wang Jianglong, with his chubby face, stepped forward to have a taste.

Ye Fei immediately slapped his hand away.

Wang Jianglong gave an embarrassed laugh, "What’s wrong, saving it for your sister-in-law?"

Ye Fei, not in the mood for small talk, said bluntly, "Get to the point."

"The General sent me to get you, the details are confidential, I’m just the messenger."

Ye Fei understood.

This was about the Qianyuan Great Competition he had mentioned before.

Actually, Ye Fei was quite interested in the prizes.

So he decided to go!

Ye Fei left a note for Su Yueru and set off for the Department of War.

The car started moving.

After a short while, the two arrived at the Department of War.

Bu Hongwei looked rosy-cheeked, clearly in a good mood.

"Ye Fei! Divine Doctor! Master Ye!"

"You’ve finally arrived!"

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad Chapter 83 The Strongest Warrior of the Battle Department_1[1,018 words]

Bu Hongwei, sounding impatient, could hardly wait to offer Ye Fei the most venerable treatment.

A large amount of Dragon Tiger Pills and Qi Condensing Pills had already been distributed.

The Dragon Tiger Pill strengthened the body and could even heal old injuries.

As for the Qi Condensing Pill.

It was simply a legendary elixir!

The military relied on the Qi Condensing Pill to instantly enhance the strength of many individuals.

It was absolutely incredible!

"Master Ye, regarding the next batch of Qi Condensing Pills..."

"Of course, the price is negotiable, we can talk about how much you want!"

Bu Hongwei no longer looked like a general at this point.

All he wanted now was to firmly tie Ye Fei to the military.

However, Ye Fei wasn’t impressed by the offer.

He sat down on the sofa and chuckled softly, "General Bu, there’s no need to rush, alchemy depends on my mood."

"If I’m not in the right mood, the pills I produce might not be up to par, right?"

Bu Hongwei’s expression changed.

But then he smiled again.

"Of course, of course!"

"Whenever Master Ye feels like making pills, just let us know!"

Right now, Ye Fei was the one in control and had to be treated with great care.

If he were to become unhappy, the loss would be for the entire military!

Ye Fei then changed the subject, "However, before that, I have something I'd like to ask General Bu."

"Go ahead."

"General Bu, I want to know... why do the pills I refine for the military appear on the market?"

Hearing this, Bu Hongwei's expression shifted slightly.

He quickly said, "Oh? Is that so? I wasn't aware of this."

"Such a serious breach has occurred within the military!"

"If what Master Ye says is true, I'll need to thoroughly investigate this matter!"

Crafty old fox!

Ye Fei chuckled softly.

This old man might be all smiles on the surface, but he was already calculating business deals in his mind.

After all, Bu Hongwei was the top-ranking official of the Qingyun Province military.

He always had to put the interests of the military first.

The military, known for its frugality, had bled heavily when Ye Fei took away two billion.

Now that he was trading his own pills for money, it seemed there wasn't much to complain about.

However, from now on, the price Ye Fei had in mind for selling pills would be going up.

Ye Fei then laughed it off, "It's just hearsay, General Bu, don't take it to heart."

Bu Hongwei responded with a smile.

Both of them knew exactly what was going on.

But what Bu Hongwei did not expect was that Ye Fei knew about the secret auction of the pills.

Bu Hongwei quickly glossed over this point and smiled, "About the matter I mentioned last time, what do you think?"

The Great Qianyuan Tournament.

It was a matter of pride for Qingyun Province.

Ye Fei said with a light chuckle, "Something this interesting, of course I'd like to go and see."

"Good!"

Bu Hongwei was overjoyed.

The Great Qianyuan Tournament required contestants to be under thirty years old.

But at this age, masters were exceedingly rare.

Even if there were a few who had broken through to the Houtian realm at this age.

They were still a minority.

Most of these individuals were cultivated by ancient and prestigious families.

The military had ample strength and could also cultivate such individuals.

But those were still a minority.

The fact that Ye Fei, a Houtian expert, was willing to represent the military in the tournament.

It was incredibly good news!

Bu Hongwei immediately said, "I'll take you to meet two people right now!"

Ye Fei, not understanding why, followed behind him.

After a while.

They arrived at a place resembling a warehouse.

The exterior was heavily guarded by soldiers, creating an imposing barrier.

From a distance, there was even a sense of foreboding emanating from it.

When they reached the door.

The guards snapped to salute and then opened the door.

This was an elevator door.

Bu Hongwei smiled at Ye Fei, "Master Ye, please!"

Without hesitation, Ye Fei stepped inside.

In the elevator, it took more than ten seconds to come to a stop.

Ye Fei quickly estimated that they had descended at least a hundred meters underground!

So deep?

Could this be a secret part of the military?

Bu Hongwei is bringing me to such an important place?

The elevator door opened.

The lights were bright.

All that met the eye was shiny, silver metal.

Metal floor tiles, metal ceiling.

This place was extremely secure.

Soldiers bustled about, pushing various kinds of weaponry.

Bu Hongwei said softly with a laugh, "Since Master Ye is willing to represent Qingyun Province’s military in battle."

"We certainly can’t keep things hidden."

"This is our research facility, Master Ye, feel free to look around."

Ye Fei chuckled softly.

Bu Hongwei was being quite upfront.

Was he not afraid that I might be some kind of spy?

But as Ye Fei looked around, he didn’t see anything particularly novel.

Maybe the good stuff had already been cleared out.

This move by Bu Hongwei was just to win people over.

Ye Fei directly asked, "Didn't General Bu say you were going to introduce me to someone?"

"Ha ha, let's go meet them now!"

Bu Hongwei led the way, and after a few twists and turns, they finally arrived.

This was a room with reinforced glass.

Inside the glass room were two soldiers, a man and a woman.

The muscles of the two soldiers were bulging, and their eyes were filled with murderous intent.

At the same time, they also turned their gaze towards Ye Fei.

It was just for an instant.

The atmosphere suddenly changed.

When strong forces meet, a fight is inevitable!

Seeing the sudden rise in tension, a glint of anticipation appeared in Bu Hongwei's eyes.

"Master Ye, come on in and meet our two soldiers."

Ye Fei stepped slowly into the glass room.

The two soldiers were eyeing Ye Fei with hostility.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad Chapter 84 Battle_1[1,003 words]

Bu Hongwei immediately pointed at the male warrior and introduced him, "Han Guang, a Houtian first-stage warrior!"

"This one is Luo Qiuyu, a Houtian second-stage warrior!"

One male, one female.

They were actually both Houtian!

And this woman, who looked to be just over twenty, had already reached the Houtian second stage!

Was this the hidden strength of the Combat Department?

Truly fearsome!

Han Guang and Luo Qiuyu sized up Ye Fei, full of curiosity.

"General Bu, could you also introduce this person to us?"

Bu Hongwei immediately responded with a smile, "This is Mr. Ye Fei. As for his strength..."

"Let him introduce himself."

In fact, Bu Hongwei also didn't know Ye Fei's true level.

Ye Fei spoke softly, "Houtian first stage."

Houtian first stage.

Bu Hongwei was slightly surprised.

Because on that day on the field,

Ye Fei had fought against many, and several warriors of Innate ninth and tenth stages, combined, were no match for him.

Bu Hongwei had thought Ye Fei's realm would be higher.

But unexpectedly, it was just Houtian first stage.

The two warriors exchanged a glance, even more puzzled.

Luo Qiuyu was the first to ask, "Is this Mr. Ye Fei going to participate in the Qianyuan Tournament with us?"

Bu Hongwei nodded seriously.

Han Guang blurted out to Bu Hongwei, "General, didn't you say that for this Qianyuan Tournament, the two of us would be enough?"

Clearly, the two had objections to this arrangement.

Bu Hongwei chuckled.

"The Qianyuan Tournament gave our Qingyun Province division three spots, of course we should make full use of them."

"Besides, Mr. Ye has formidable strength. Having him with us gives us an extra layer of assurance!"

Upon hearing this,

the expressions of the two warriors changed instantly.

What did that mean?

Did the General now doubt their ability as well?

A moment later, a hint of tension reignited.

Han Guang was burly and had a fiery red face, clearly a hot-headed man.

"Then I, Han Guang, am definitely interested!"

"Since Mr. Ye is so highly regarded by General Bu, his strength must be very strong."

"Since we are all Houtian first stage, it looks like we need to have a sparring match!"

Luo Qiuyu, standing to the side, was not to be outdone.

As a woman, being a Houtian second-stage warrior, her strength was incredibly formidable.

The sudden appearance of someone seeking to steal the limelight was something she would not tolerate.

"Han Guang, step back, let me test his strength first!"

The two of them started arguing back and forth.

Bu Hongwei stood by with a smile and stayed silent, obviously with no intention of stopping them.

Seeing this, Ye Fei understood.

Bu Hongwei actually wanted to test his true strength!

Consequently, Ye Fei said, "You don’t have to argue."

"Come at me together, I’m in a hurry!"

Boom!

Upon hearing this, anger instantly flared in their hearts.

Come at me together? What arrogance!

"Who is your master? Didn’t your master teach you manners?"

Ye Fei chuckled and said, "In the past there were some who wanted to be my master..."

"But they all died before my very eyes, so you could say, fate plays strange tricks on people!"

Ye Fei’s words seemed to carry the weight of long years.

However, to the ears of the two warriors before him, it sounded like posturing.

"What arrogance!"

Han Guang, infuriated, exclaimed, "Then let’s see if you have the strength to back up your words!"

Thud!

A metallic resonance sounded, as grand as a bell.

No longer able to restrain himself, Han Guang’s right foot slammed into the ground, propelling him forward.

"Take this punch!"

His iron fist, accompanied by the whooshing of wind,

aimed straight for Ye Fei’s face.

However, at that moment, Ye Fei seemed to have no intention of moving.

Han Guang was shocked. Why wasn’t this man moving?

If this punch really killed him, it would all become very troublesome!

He immediately tried to pull his punch.

But the next moment,

before he could retract the force of his punch,

Ye Fei gently raised his hand and threw a punch as well.

Boom!!!

Their fists met, and a shockwave spread outwards.

In the realm of Houtian, the combat power was terrifying to this extent.

It was like the sound of metal clashing, echoing endlessly.

Han Guang was astounded,

following that was a burst of intense pain.

His hand was bloody and torn! Ye Fei’s seemingly casual punch had actually shattered the Houtian realm skin!

How could this be!

With equal realms, the battle would be about skill and experience.

How could such a simple punch break the skin?

But Han Guang could never have imagined,

that Ye Fei had held back with that punch.

If Ye Fei had used his full strength, Han Guang’s entire arm would have been in jeopardy.

Han Guang grew even more furious, "Good strike! Again!"

Another punch came swinging in, this one stronger and heavier.

But this time, Ye Fei did not wish to prolong the fight.

He simply reached out casually and caught Han Guang’s fist.

"If you came at me together, you might stand a chance,"

"But you alone are still too green!"

Too green?

Upon hearing those words, Han Guang’s face turned beet red in an instant.

It was an utter humiliation!

Yet at this very moment,

he was completely unable to free his hand from Ye Fei's grip.

What kind of monstrous strength was this?

What was his background?

Not just Han Guang, Luo Qiuyu also felt a storm rising in her heart.

With her Houtian second stage strength, she had never seen such a technique!

It was a complete overpowering!

This was something she could not reconcile within herself!

"Showing off and being mysterious, pretending to be profound!"

Luo Qiuyu refused to just watch any longer, and rushed forward in an instant.

Faint luminescence emanated from her hands.

The glow was blue, quiet and enchanting.

Ye Fei's eyes flickered slightly.

Was it a cultivation technique?

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad Chapter 85 Defeat of Two People_1[1,008 words]

Luo Qiuyu was clearly extraordinary, with a danger within the luminous blue light in her hand that was imperceptible.

Ye Fei immediately realized that he could not take this palm strike head-on.

Not to mention Luo Qiuyu's realm was already a level higher than his.

And the blue light in Luo Qiuyu’s hand was clearly a water-based Cultivation Technique.

You must know, Cultivation Techniques are things that unless you’re from some major family, you simply cannot possess.

What background does Luo Qiuyu have?

Ye Fei first dodged Han Guang,

then leaped away from the battle.

Luo Qiuyu’s palm strike hit the air, but she seemed pleased.

"Aren’t you quite capable?"

"Why have you started running away?"

She suddenly lowered her stance and shouted, "Han Guang, you fall back and let me teach this ignorant brat a lesson!"

But before her words could finish,

a fist carrying a fierce wind came at her from an angle.

She immediately swung her palm to block.

The tranquil blue light was still present in her hand.

Clang!

Fist met palm.

It was only an instant.

A trace of disbelief surfaced on Luo Qiuyu’s confident face.

Ye Fei not only did not fly away as she had expected.

Instead, he was...

Immovable as a mountain!

How is this possible?

Then, the next moment, Luo Qiuyu’s expression drastically changed.

She suddenly felt the True Qi in her hand being absorbed by Ye Fei?

The method of a medical sage.

Reincarnation Hand!

The faint blue light was now transferring to Ye Fei’s hand.

What a strange technique!

However, this seemingly casual action made Ye Fei frown slightly.

Being a level lower than his opponent, using the Reincarnation Hand was still very strenuous.

But that was enough!

Ye Fei’s gaze became sharp.

"Taste your own palm strike and see how it feels!"

Bang!

In an instant, that palm strike hit Luo Qiuyu directly in the chest.

Luo Qiuyu was struck hard, flying backward.

She had no preparation for this palm strike.

Thud!

Luo Qiuyu crashed heavily into the metal wall.

This action stunned both Han Guang and Bu Hongwei.

This Ye Fei...

How could he be so strong?

Defeating two people in a one against two battle?

Even with all of Bu Hongwei’s years of experiences,

he was standing with his mouth ajar, unable to speak.

What is the background of this Ye Fei?

"Qiuyu!"

Han Guang was shocked and immediately ran to Luo Qiuyu’s side.

"I’m fine!" Luo Qiuyu’s face turned red with restraint.

Ye Fei’s palm strike seemed to have been held back, merely sending her flying.

But after all, the strike had hit her in the chest.

Being a girl, the flush on her face was especially obvious.

Before Luo Qiuyu could speak, Han Guang already became frantic.

"Are you still a man? How can you act so violently against a girl?"

Ye Fei laughed lightly, "In battle, where is there a distinction between men and women?"

Han Guang was taken aback, then cursed, "But you still shouldn’t have been so harsh on Qiuyu!"

Ye Fei frowned slightly.

Han Guang’s words and actions didn’t resemble that of a warrior from the battle division.

Rather, he had that air about him, the same as Wang Haoyu.

An heir from a major family?

Reconnecting this with the Cultivation Technique Luo Qiuyu possessed, which could only come from a major family,

Ye Fei immediately realized that these two must have been pulled in by Bu Hongwei.

He quickly responded, "She’s a level higher than me, yet she was defeated by me."

"Not to mention a palm strike, if we were really on the battlefield, she’d be headless by now!"

Han Guang’s face changed drastically in an instant.

He cursed loudly, "What big talk!"

"If you can, let’s fight again! I’ll make you lose teeth!"

Ye Fei shrugged.

Such a fight, no matter how many times they came at him, it would all be the same.

Ye Fei’s experience in battle as a celestial master, how could they compare?

At this moment, Luo Qiuyu spoke up.

She covered her chest, and said softly, "Let it be, Han Guang. We were not as skilled; let’s not complain."

Luo Qiuyu slowly got up and gave Ye Fei a traditional bow.

"Thank you for showing mercy!"

"And thank you for showing us frogs at the bottom of the well that there’s a world beyond ours!"

Ye Fei chuckled and returned the gesture perfunctorily.

After all, he would still have to join them in the competition later; Ye Fei did not want to make things too awkward.

How they felt did not concern Ye Fei.

But if they interfered with Ye Fei’s treasure pursuit, that would be a serious matter!

Seeing this, Bu Hongwei burst into laughter.

Having three talented individuals with formidable abilities before him, he was more delighted than anyone.

"Alright, alright! Stop being so cheesy, you three!"

"It’s said that conflicts lead to friendship; consider this a way of getting to know each other."

Han Guang, with a tight face, said, "Hmph, who wants to know him?"

Bu Hongwei slapped Han Guang on the shoulder and laughed, "You lost, so why are you still talking tough?"

Han Guang grimaced a few times, feeling embarrassed, and opted not to say more.

However, at this moment, both of them were utterly convinced by Ye Fei.

Being able to prevail against two opponents was one thing,

but Ye Fei’s composure alone was worth learning from for a long time.

Luo Qiuyu was clearly interested in the technique Ye Fei had just used.

"Um... Mr. Ye..."

Still feeling pain in her chest, Luo Qiuyu couldn’t hide her embarrassment.

"Mr. Ye, may I ask... you just absorbed my True Qi and used it for yourself, was that a Cultivation Technique?"

Ye Fei nodded and laughed lightly, "Just a little trick. If you want to learn, I can teach you."

Luo Qiuyu was stunned.

Stunned for quite a while.

Teach me?

Why would such an incredible technique be so easily offered to someone else?

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad Chapter 86: Embracing the Mortal World?_1[988 words]

Luo Qiuyu’s eyes sparkled with disbelief as she looked on.

She said with an embarrassed laugh, "Mr. Ye, you must be joking. How could I possibly covet such a miraculous technique?"

Despite her words, the longing in the young girl’s eyes did not diminish in the slightest.

Ye Fei chuckled softly.

He said, "Go back and talk to your family’s elder."

"As long as they are willing to exchange the Cultivation Technique you mentioned earlier, I am willing to give you mine."

Upon hearing this, Luo Qiuyu instantly froze.

Exchange?

So that was his meaning.

But even if it was an exchange, it didn’t seem like the two Cultivation Techniques were on the same level at all!

At this moment, both Luo Qiuyu and Han Guang were stunned.

Bu Hongwei then laughed and said, "Qiuyu, you should just agree for now."

"Mr. Ye is not one to joke lightly. Go back and mention it to your family’s elder."

Luo Qiuyu quickly nodded.

Of course, she couldn’t make such a decision on her own,

but if her family agreed, it would be an incredible turn of events.

Ye Fei smiled, and the matter was settled.

In fact, his desire to exchange Cultivation Techniques was quite simple.

It was to add to the Hongmeng Medical Scripture.

The Hongmeng Medical Scripture.

It was not written by a single individual.

This ancient medical scripture, encompassing all things, was truly miraculous.

It was gradually filled out, stroke by stroke, by its various owners through the ages.

And over the many years, Ye Fei had filled it with countless Cultivation Techniques, medical formulas, pill recipes, and the like.

But he had never recorded any of the Cultivation Techniques from Earth.

At this moment, Han Guang became anxious.

"Um..."

"Mr. Ye!"

The large man’s face suddenly reddened.

"I also have a family Cultivation Technique inheritance; if you don’t disdain it..."

Ye Fei smiled and said, "The more, the better."

With these words, Han Guang’s tension eased.

It seemed that Ye Fei was quite approachable.

Bu Hongwei laughed heartily, "See, I said it’s good to get to know each other through conflict."

"You all get along so well; I’ll treat everyone to dinner tonight, how about that?"

Luo Qiuyu quickly nodded and said, "That would be wonderful!"

She then looked expectantly at Ye Fei; the girl’s eyes were large and full of spirit.

It was not romantic admiration, but a yearning for the strength of the mighty.

Yet Ye Fei glanced at the time and shook his head.

"My wife should be home by now; I need to go home for dinner, so I won’t join you."

"Director Bu, please lead me out."

Once he said this, everyone lost the mood for further conversation.

Still smiling, Bu Hongwei played peacemaker and had someone escort Ye Fei out.

Luo Qiuyu was extremely curious about Ye Fei.

"Director, what’s his background?"

"How can he be so strong when we’ve never heard of him before?"

Bu Hongwei’s amiable smile instantly vanished.

All that remained was a cold harshness.

The earlier niceties were just to keep Ye Fei, a man who does not respond well to force, in check.

Bu Hongwei slowly said, "All we’ve found out is that he is a minor son-in-law of the Su Family in Tianhe."

"But with such a background, do any of you believe it?"

Han Guang was shocked, "How is that possible? Could he reach the Xiantian realm without immense resources to support him?"

Luo Qiuyu’s gaze flickered, equally incredulous.

She said with a trembling voice, "Legends say that descendants of some hidden ancient families are sent out to experience the mortal world."

"Once they complete their merit, they return to inherit their families."

"Could it be that Ye Fei..."

Before Luo Qiuyu could finish, Bu Hongwei held up his hand to silence her.

The small room suddenly fell quiet.

The atmosphere turned a bit eerie.

Looking at Bu Hongwei’s expression, the two young people’s faces reflected even greater curiosity.

It seemed they had encountered a highly distinguished person this time.

Bu Hongwei chuckled and said, "Your task this time is to treat Ye Fei as a friend and treat him well."

"Do not go against his wishes; he... detests disrespect above all."

With that said, the two nodded hurriedly, not daring to say more.

Ye Fei was escorted out of the Battle Department, but did not wait for Wang Jianglong to come pick him up.

Was he supposed to walk back?

With the streetlights dim, Ye Fei turned and walked into an alley.

Though the Battle Department’s facade was deliberately low-key, the surrounding district was bustling.

A street vendor shouted a few times, and Ye Fei approached.

Bringing some food back to his wife and child seemed like a good idea.

"Yo, brother! What’ll it be?"

It was a middle-aged man eking out a living, selling fried rice noodles.

"Two servings of fried rice noodles, extra spicy, please."

Ye Fei said this as he passed over a cigarette.

The man lit the cigarette, and the smell of cooking smoke rose immediately.

The enticing aroma made Ye Fei’s stomach rumble twice.

Ye Fei laughed to himself, thinking that before embarking on a fast, he should enjoy the worldly pleasures of food.

As he watched the man stir the blackened pot, a Lamborghini drove onto the sidewalk.

A nearly bald man was driving, and a fiery woman sat next to him.

The crowded street had no room for a car,

but a roar of the engine immediately cleared a path.

People cursed under their breath but dared not be loud.

After all, this was next to the Battle Department.

Who knew if it might be someone important?

On the narrow sidewalk, Ye Fei was left alone, still staring at the sizzling fried noodles.

Boom!

A press of the gas pedal.

Dust billowed.

"The guy up front! Are you blind?"

"Get out of the way!"

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad Chapter 87: My Eldest Brother is Wang Jianglong!_1[996 words]

The man driving cursed furiously, with the woman beside him also casting coquettish glances.

The Lamborghini stopped just half a meter in front of Ye Fei.

"Make way! Are you blind?"

Ye Fei snapped out of it, his eyes now filled with impatience.

If the guy had asked nicely, he might have moved aside.

But the man started with insults.

Ye Fei didn’t feel like indulging him.

"This is a sidewalk, what is your car doing up here?" Ye Fei suddenly said with a grin.

Under the lights, that smile of Ye Fei seemed somewhat terrifying.

The man in the car shuddered, his anger flaring up immediately.

"Dumbass, you actually dare talk back to me like that!"

"If you don’t move, I’ll just run you over!"

The man frying rice noodles panicked and hurried to persuade Ye Fei.

"Bro, everyone around here knows this guy, he’s not someone to mess with!"

"Just step aside, don’t get into a dispute with him!"

Yet Ye Fei remained unmoved.

Instead, he took a step toward the middle of the sidewalk.

His intentions were clear, ’Come at me.’

The bald man’s face instantly turned the color of a pig’s liver.

He had been a big shot in this area for so long, yet no one had ever dared to defy him!

Wasn’t this kid openly slapping his face in front of everyone?

"Damn, now I’ve run into a scammer?"

"I tell you, crushing you is just a phone call away for me, you’re done for!"

Another stomp on the accelerator, the car poised to spring forward.

However, Ye Fei’s expression was getting worse.

With all the dust it was kicking up, the rice noodles definitely wouldn’t taste good.

The bald man continued to rant: "Kid, I’m giving you three seconds, move it!"

In front of the dumbfounded eyes of the crowd.

Ye Fei took a step forward instead.

The bald man could no longer hold back.

Boom!

"I am going to run you over today!"

The Lamborghini was set in motion.

Thud!

The onlookers all looked away, not daring to watch.

That sound was like hitting some colossal object.

Suddenly, the bald man let out a yell.

"Holy shit!"

The crowd rushed to look back.

Amidst the dust, they saw Ye Fei standing straight up, his hands in his pockets.

But the Lamborghini had stalled,

the front of the car visibly dented in, and smoke started to billow out.

A dead silence.

People stared at Ye Fei as if they were looking at a ghost.

Ye Fei loosened his body, dispelling the force.

It was just the Golden Bell Shield.

Plus, the car was just starting so it hadn’t gathered much momentum, causing him no harm.

But to the crowd, it was as if they had seen a ghost.

The bald man screamed, tumbling out of the car.

He crawled to the front of the car and his face nearly started to bleed.

"Holy shit!"

"Have you lost your mind?"

"My car! Look what you did to my car!"

The bald man hopped madly: "Do you know how much it’ll cost to fix this crater?"

"Can you even afford it?!"

Ye Fei was unaffected.

He kicked the car sharply, sending the Lamborghini several meters backward.

The fiery beauty in the car screamed, but the bald man nearly clenched his back teeth to bits.

"Peasant!"

"This is a Lamborghini! Have you ever seen a Lamborghini?"

"You peasant, I’ll make you pay until you’re broke!"

As the crowd was still astonished by Ye Fei’s incredible strength.

The only thing the bald man cared about was his Lamborghini.

Ye Fei said coldly, "Drive your car out, then apologize to everyone, and I’ll let you go."

Before he finished speaking, the bald man began to shake with rage.

"Apologize? Have you lost your mind?"

"With one phone call, I can have you all thrown in jail!"

"You're telling me to apologize? You should be the one kneeling and apologizing to me!"

The bald man glared at Ye Fei as if he were insane.

But now he was too short, and could only look up at Ye Fei.

Yet Ye Fei no longer had the patience to mess around with him.

With just a light kick, Ye Fei hit the man's leg.

The massive blow.

The man's legs buckled, and he knelt down on the ground.

Ye Fei, hands in pockets, chuckled and said, "Why do people nowadays always like to kneel and apologize?"

"Since that's the case, you can kneel down and apologize to everyone."

"Apologize for your arrogance and haughtiness, and I'll forgive..."

Before he could finish, the bald man roared out, "I'll cripple you!"

"Stay right there if you have the guts. With one phone call, I can have you killed right here!"

"I have connections in the Zhan Department!"

The Zhan Department?

Ye Fei laughed heartily.

So he was showing off his connections to the Zhan Department in his arrogance.

This area was near the Zhan Department's base in Qingyun State.

No wonder he was so bold.

Ye Fei said with a light laugh, "Then bring someone from the Zhan Department here, let me see how many eyes and mouths they have."

"You!" The bald man was dumbfounded, "Are you an idiot? I’m talking about the Zhan Department!"

Yet now he was somewhat panicked.

Usually, when he mentioned his connections in the Zhan Department, people would back off.

Why wasn’t this guy the least bit afraid?

Ye Fei smiled and said, "So, who do you say you know?"

"Wang Jianglong!"

The bald man yelled immediately.

"I know Wang Jianglong, he’s my sworn brother!"

"You scared now, kiddo? With one call, I could have you dead right here!"

The bald man stood up from the ground, his face full of triumph.

The surrounding people gasped.

That Wang Jianglong was a squad leader of the Zhan Department!

This background wasn’t ordinary at all!

Ye Fei raised his eyebrows upon hearing this.

Wang Jianglong?

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad Chapter 88: Grand Arrangement_1[1,012 words]

The world is really small.

Ye Fei thought, how could Wang Jianglong, with his temperament, acknowledge such a person as his underling?

"Then make the call, let me see for myself."

The bald man’s body shook.

Could this man be a madman?

Not even afraid of someone from the combat unit?

He was still just shouting loudly, and then he pulled out his phone.

"I’m really making the call!"

"Don’t push me!"

Ye Fei chuckled lightly, "How am I pushing you? You’re the one who said you would make the call."

Spectators around them started murmuring.

If he truly knew him, why all this bluster?

Even the gorgeous lady in the car eyed the bald man with skepticism at this moment.

"I’m making the call!"

The bald man yelled and dialed the number.

Then he spoke loudly into the phone, "Big brother! Where are you?"

"On a mission? So you can’t come over?"

"Ah, okay! Okay! No problem! Just checking to see how you’ve been!"

"Go on with your mission then, I’ll hang up first!"

The call ended.

The bald man looked at Ye Fei smugly.

"My big brother is on a mission right now! He doesn’t have time to come over."

"If you kowtow now and admit your mistake, and pay up, I’ll spare your life!"

This act was so convincing that even Ye Fei wanted to applaud.

He also took out his phone.

"Coincidentally, I know the person you're talking about too."

Ye Fei dialed the number, "Then let me have him come over, and we'll talk."

The bald man's pupils shrank with shock—did this man actually claim to know Wang Jianglong?

What kind of joke was this?

"Are you f*cking with your mom?"

"Look at you, a lowly peasant, and you claim to know Captain Wang?"

Ye Fei made the call, "Old Wang, I'm on the street next to the base, come find me."

It was just a simple sentence, and then he hung up.

Upon closer reflection, there was a commanding tone within and beyond those words.

Even the bystanders couldn't bear to watch anymore.

Ye Fei didn't look anything but an ordinary citizen; how could he possibly know the great Wang Jianglong?

Not to mention being ordered around like that.

The bald man laughed heartily.

"You really know how to play, huh!"

"If you can get Captain Wang to come today, I'll kowtow and admit I was wrong!"

"But if you can't bring him here..."

Before he could finish, a roaring sound erupted.

Everyone's bodies jolted, and they looked into the distance.

Amidst the roaring, a formidable line of Hawk Dragon vehicles approached with a thunderous rumble.

The combat unit's convoy!

Everyone's legs turned to jelly.

This grand spectacle?

Could it be?

Had they come for the bald man?

The bald man stared blankly at the approaching convoy, completely stunned.

He had clearly just been bluffing, so how had the combat unit actually shown up?

As the convoy neared,

Whoosh whoosh whoosh!

In just a moment, more than a dozen soldiers stood on either side, like towers of black iron.

Everyone held their breath and watched as the last man got out.

A tall man, fully armed, slowly stepped out of the vehicle.

Wang Jianglong!

With a sidelong glance, he saw the Lamborghini.

"Clear it out!"

With the order given,

four soldiers rushed to the car in a flash.

Ignoring the beautiful lady’s screams, the four ancient warriors lifted the Lamborghini.

Thud!

The car was moved aside and slammed down heavily, already half-ruined.

The bald man felt like his heart was bleeding, but could not utter a word.

Wang Jianglong took off his gear and looked at the two men.

A smile quickly spread across his face.

"I happened to be on a mission when I got your call as soon as I returned!"

With just that one sentence, the onlookers started making all sorts of conjectures.

Had he really been on a mission?

Now the handsome guy was in trouble.

It turns out the bald man really did know Wang Jianglong.

But in the next moment, everyone was taken aback.

Wang Jianglong actually jogged over to Ye Fei.

The two exchanged a knowing smile.

That one smile bewildered everyone present.

What was going on?

Wang Jianglong!

The famous captain!

He had actually come for Ye Fei?

How, how could they know each other?

And what about that bald man?

Ye Fei chuckled, "What are you up to, making me go back on foot?"

Wang Jianglong sheepishly replied, "There was an urgent task, and the patrol needed people, so I went."

"I was thinking that you probably wouldn't be done by the time I got back, so I'd give you a lift afterward."

Then Wang Jianglong looked around, wondering what was going on.

He asked, "What's with the big show?"

Ye Fei teased, "This guy says you're his big brother, and I was just curious, I called you over to ask."

The two talked like friends in just a few words.

The surrounding crowd was even more astonished.

At a glance, Wang Jianglong understood everything.

Daring to impersonate the combat unit's name, that took some guts.

He didn’t recognize this person at all.

But the bald man looked at Wang Jianglong nervously and intently.

"Big brother, don’t you recognize me? We’ve had drinks together!"

Wang Jianglong frowned.

The number of people he had shared drinks with were not few—if not a thousand, then at least eight hundred.

Who the hell are you?

Smack!

Wang Jianglong’s hand flew, landing a slap on the man’s face.

With just one hit, the man’s nose bled furiously.

Everyone was stunned, their bodies quaking.

Wang Jianglong’s face was stern as he scolded, "You bastards use the combat unit’s reputation to cause trouble everywhere."

"The dignity of the combat unit is not to be tarnished by vermin like you!"

Thump!

Another kick sent the man down, unable to stand up straight again.

The bald man was dazed, yet his mind was clear.

Thump.

His knees hit the ground as he immediately knelt down.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad Chapter 89 Pangu Sect_1[1,085 words]

This prostration.

It happened with lightning speed.

The bald man’s eyes brimmed with hot tears as he begged Ye Fei repeatedly.

"I... I was wrong!"

"I kowtow to you, I admit my mistake!"

He could never have dreamed that he would offend someone from the War Office.

He had often boasted using the War Office’s reputation and had never been exposed before.

Who could have thought that today he would meet them in person?

Ye Fei pressed his foot against the man’s head and said with a smile, "There’s no need to kowtow, just apologize to everyone here."

"And don’t come here pretending to be tough again, you can’t afford it!"

The man nodded repeatedly, "Yes, yes, yes! I won’t dare to do it again!"

He then sincerely apologized to the surrounding people.

Only now did everyone understand.

It turned out this person didn’t know anyone from the War Office at all.

This guy often used to swagger around here and even beat up quite a few people; everyone tolerated it.

But with the War Office’s esteemed name, everyone had borne with him.

Now that he was exposed, his true colors were shown.

But who was that handsome man?

He managed to get Captain Wang Jianglong to go to such great lengths to receive him?

This was a dozen times grander than driving a Lamborghini!

Wang Jianglong kicked the man to the ground and cursed, "Get lost with your thanks!"

The bald man flipped over, scrambling to crawl into the car and sped away like a wisp of smoke.

As Ye Fei turned his head, the man frying river noodles had already come forward with a lunch box.

"I've freshly fried two servings for you, they're hot!"

Ye Fei smiled as he took them and then paid for four servings.

After that, Ye Fei also bought some snacks and then left with Wang Jianglong.

Once in the car, Ye Fei noticed that this Hawk Dragon vehicle had people imprisoned in it.

"Who are these people?" Ye Fei asked.

Wang Jianglong didn't hide anything and replied, "They are said to be from the Pangu Sect."

"I'm not exactly clear on the specifics, but they have harmed quite a few people."

"The Inspectorate has been watching them for half a year; tonight they told us to join in capturing some, while others got away."

Pangu Sect?

Ye Fei frowned upon hearing this.

What sect dares to use such a grandiose name?

He suddenly remembered the Wordless Heavenly Scripture he had obtained outside the auction house that day.

"Pangu's Secret Treasures"

Could it be there is some connection?

Ye Fei suddenly said, "Can I talk to your prisoners?"

Wang Jianglong was taken aback and then blinked several times.

He then smiled, "You can ask anything you like, but I need to listen in, alright?"

"Fine."

Ye Fei moved to the carriage.

Inside the carriage, a man was bound, his head covered.

Wang Jianglong yanked off the hood from the man's head.

This was a young man with a look of dejection, his eyes void of spirit.

As Ye Fei’s Starry Eyes moved, he saw that the person before him was only at the Innate Second Order.

Very weak.

"What’s your name?" Ye Fei asked.

The young man raised his head, then sneered.

He taunted Wang Jianglong with a smile, "Is this supposed to be some interrogation expert you’ve brought in?"

"How many times have I said it, I was just passing by, I don’t know anything!"

Wang Jianglong was helpless.

The man just kept repeating the same sentence.

In fact, they also had no complete evidence.

If Ye Fei couldn’t get anything out of him,

perhaps this group of people might even be released.

Ye Fei took out the big and small bags of food and placed them in front of the young man.

"Hungry? Want something to eat?"

Street food, the most tempting thing for anyone’s stomach.

The young man’s eyes twitched, his nose flared twice, and his stomach started growling.

But he scoffed and turned his head away, not looking.

Who knows if it had been poisoned.

Ye Fei chuckled.

"Old Wang, if he doesn’t eat, let’s eat!"

Wang Jianglong laughed, then picked up a skewer of grilled gluten.

One bite, and the fragrance was overwhelming.

Fortunately, Ye Fei had bought plenty, so there would still be enough for his wife and child when he returned home.

Ye Fei, eating a lamb skewer, said with a smile, "You don’t have to be nervous, I just want to chat."

"The War Office’s dignity is above all, they won’t drug you, rest assured."

All of a sudden, the young man couldn’t bear it any longer.

That fragrance was the ultimate torture for someone who hadn’t eaten.

Seeing the two eat so deliciously, he figured they wouldn’t have been poisoned,

No harm in eating if it’s free!

The young man dived into the lamb skewers, biting fiercely into them.

"Ah, truly delicious!" the young man exclaimed.

Ye Fei chuckled.

He tossed away the lamb skewer in his hand.

The young man, savoring the taste, suddenly felt a bout of dizziness.

He cursed out loud, realizing he’d been had, "Scoundrel!"

"Didn’t you say the War Office’s honor meant you wouldn’t drug me?"

Ye Fei shrugged, "I’m not from the War Office."

"You!" the young man cried out, realizing he’d been duped.

But the next moment, he sat there motionless.

In an instant, he looked exactly like a living corpse, his eyes devoid of light.

Wang Jianglong’s eyes almost popped out.

Thump!

The lamb skewer was thrown to the ground.

Wang Jianglong shoved his fingers down his throat, desperately trying to vomit.

Ye Fei grinned broadly, "I didn’t drug you, why the fuss?"

Wang Jianglong then realized and said with nervousness, "How... How did you do that?"

Ye Fei said with a smile, "A little trick, not worth mentioning."

"But now, we can start asking questions happily."

Wang Jianglong was still shaken, feeling a wave of relief.

He had almost forgotten that Ye Fei was a Divine Doctor.

Good thing this guy was a friend.

If he ever became an enemy, one wouldn't even know how they were poisoned to death.

Ye Fei thought for a moment and then addressed the young man, "Tell me about the Pangu Sect."

The young man sat up straight, speaking mechanically,

"The Pangu Sect is the sect that will usher in a new era,"

"The Pangu Sect is the sect that will save the Earth."

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad Chapter 90 Interesting Matters_1[949 words]

Two sentences without head or tail, both Ye Fei and the other person were stunned.

Creating a new era?

Saving the Earth?

What is all this about?

Ye Fei asked the young man to explain.

The young man said blankly, "The Earth's Spiritual Energy has been exhausted, entering the age of decline."

"The Sect Master said that if not within a century, the Earth will return to nothingness!"

"Pangu Sect aims to emulate the Creator Venerate Pangu, creating a new era, to save the Earth!"

Wang Jianglong smacked his lips twice, feeling the grilled gluten was a bit salty.

Very salty.

Bored out of his skull!

"What is this nonsense?"

"Have these people lost their minds?"

"Eating salty radishes without a care!"

Wang Jianglong cursed loudly, obviously in a rage.

"Just for this nonsensical reason, you dared to blow up the underground river, killing so many people?"

Exploding the underground river.

Ye Fei learned of these people’s actions.

Quite interesting.

He immediately became interested.

But the young man just dully responded, "They are but minor sacrifices for the salvation of the Great Dao, not worth mentioning!"

"Damn it!" Wang Jianglong shouted.

Immediately, he kicked the young man in the stomach.

The young man winced in pain, but just furrowed his brow.

Ye Fei stopped Wang Jianglong, indicating they should focus on the important issues first.

He asked, "Continue to introduce Pangu Sect, such as its structure, Cultivation Techniques, and secret scriptures."

The young man paused for a moment, then began to answer.

"Pangu Sect has eight Venerates, overseeing countless disciples."

"Each of them possesses a scripture known as the Pangu Secret Treasure."

"It’s said that when the eight scriptures are united, that will be the time to commence a new era."

Ye Fei raised his eyebrow.

Pangu Secret Treasure.

It really was that, the thing Ye Fei gained after killing that man named Huang Xianglong.

Quite a catch.

Linked together?

But if that Huang Xianglong was so weak, how could he be called a Venerate?

Or is it that Pangu Sect is just a minor Sect, just making a big fuss without real power?

Regardless, Ye Fei wanted to continue the investigation of this matter.

Wang Jianglong couldn’t sit still any longer, and asked, "Tell us, why did you blow up the underground river?"

"Who instructed you to do so?"

The young man pondered for a while, then began to answer.

"We people are subordinates of the Yulu Venerate."

"We blew up the underground river for a secret treasure!"

Wang Jianglong became even more furious, "Fuck your mother!"

"Do you know how many people died because of the sinkhole you caused?"

Bang bang!

After two kicks, blood streamed down the face of the young man.

He always despised evil, and having witnessed the tragedy, he vowed to put an end to these criminals.

Ye Fei then asked many more questions.

However, this young man was just a lackey, unaware of the finer details.

In the end, Ye Fei and Wang Jianglong each went their own way.

But at this moment, Ye Fei had a new goal in mind.

He needed to take a look at that underground river.

Wang Jianglong escorted those people back.

Then he hurried to see Bu Hongwei.

Bu Hongwei was clearly waiting for him.

"How did it go? Did you find out anything?"

Wang Jianglong’s face was red.

He took out a USB drive and placed it in front of Bu Hongwei.

"Ye Fei’s methods are astonishing. Unknowingly he drugged the man and found out a lot."

Bu Hongwei laughed heartily.

As expected of Ye Fei, he never let him down.

He picked up the USB drive, then said, "Dragon, I know you don’t like doing these kinds of things. Speak your mind if you have any thoughts."

Wang Jianglong was silent.

He truly disliked skulking around.

In his heart, he considered Ye Fei a friend.

But to follow orders, he still exploited Ye Fei.

Bu Hongwei said with a smile, "Don’t worry, from now on, I won’t make you do such things."

"You’ve had a long day. Go back and rest well."

Wang Jianglong saluted earnestly, then left.

In the office, Bu Hongwei opened the lengthy audio file.

When Ye Fei returned home, it was already very late.

Before he even entered the door, he heard his daughter’s laughter inside.

Gently pushing the door open, Little Ye was making her mother laugh.

"Daddy!"

"Mommy, Daddy’s back!"

Little Ye rushed excitedly into Ye Fei’s arms.

Ye Fei joyfully lifted the child into the air.

Looking at that little face, Ye Fei felt a warmth in his heart.

Little Ye talked nonstop about her day at kindergarten.

Su Yueru said with a smile, "Don’t just stand there, come and sit."

Ye Fei sat down with the child in his arms, casually placing the bags of snacks on the table.

"Wow, so many delicious things!"

Little Ye’s eyes sparkled.

Ye Fei chuckled softly.

No matter what, this little home was the happiest place.

As night fell, after the mother and daughter had gone to sleep,

Ye Fei kissed his daughter, then headed out.

Pangu Venerate.

Sounds interesting.

Whether this matter was true or false, it was worth investigating.

He had already gotten the location of the underground river from the young man.

Ye Fei took a taxi and immediately set out.

The underground river.

Pangu Sect.

What could be the connection?

After nearly an hour, as he was about to leave Tianhe City, Ye Fei arrived at the site.

The people from the Inspection Bureau had already sealed off the area.

The sinkhole was severe, with many buildings damaged.

Ye Fei moved stealthily, blending into the night.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad - Chapter 91 Inverted Mountain_1[1,335 words]

In the darkness,

came the sound of the wind blowing through pages.

Atop the branches,

sat a slim woman.

Her attire was peculiar, a cloud robe adorned with flowing water patterns, and embroidered cloth shoes.

Even more peculiar was,

the white paper covering her face.

Cut out were two asymmetrical holes, only revealing a pair of cold eyes.

On the paper,

was written the character: "Four".

The wind blew,

the paper fluttered.

The woman swayed her long legs, gazing into the distance.

Suddenly, she spoke softly, her voice delicate and lingering.

"Has the item been delivered?"

Below the tree, a group of people knelt on one knee.

"Revered one, Huang Xianglong has caused some trouble; the sacred texts have not yet been delivered."

The woman spoke leisurely, "We should not have entrusted him with the sacred texts in the first place."

"No matter, let’s first find the Water’s Heart, we can talk about the rest after leaving this Upside-Down Mountain."

Before her voice had faded, the people scattered in all directions.

Atop the branches, the girl still sat unmoved.

Elsewhere,

Ye Fei evaded the watchful and the hidden, sneaking into the cave’s depths.

At the end,

there was a door.

A door formed from condensed Spiritual Energy.

Ye Fei took out the Evil-Slaying Sword.

"It’s up to you to scout ahead."

Ye Fei threw it backwards into the Spiritual Energy door.

After a moment,

there were no disturbances.

It seemed to be safe.

Ye Fei safely passed through that door.

It was as if he had traversed through the long river of time, as a profound sensation instantly washed over him.

The majestic pressure of the Way, the overwhelming righteousness.

Ye Fei’s body trembled, and when he opened his eyes, he was somewhat surprised.

This place turned out to be a small world of its own.

A hidden world!

"Is there actually such a place here?"

The rich Spiritual Energy wrapped around him, several times denser than outside.

This was an excellent place for cultivation!

The forest was dimly lit.

This was an untouched paradise, never ravaged.

However, the next moment, Ye Fei frowned.

In the distance, water met sky.

A tall mountain stood erect, piercing the cloud summit.

And what was shocking was,

Above the sky, there was also a mountain plunging downwards.

The two mountains barely touched each other.

Creating a breathtaking spectacle.

The Upside-Down Mountain!

Ye Fei smirked with a smile.

"Interesting."

Retrieving the Evil-Slaying Sword, Ye Fei wiped off the dust.

"Let’s go find some fun!"

With swift strides, he quickly arrived atop the Upside-Down Mountain.

Ye Fei stood on the mountaintop; the beautiful scenery below lay unobstructed before him.

Suddenly,

a few shouts came through, extremely urgent.

Ye Fei immediately hid in a dark corner.

Straight after, a group of local women and children were chased by a band of fully armed men.

Ye Fei understood.

These people were likely the so-called Disciples of the Pangu Sect.

The women and children were quickly surrounded.

"Speak! Where is the item?"

Among the women and children, a girl who lacked the strength to truss a chicken stepped forward.

"Dream on if you think you can steal our treasure!"

After speaking, the girl pulled out a dagger, ready to strike.

The disciples of the Pangu Sect saw the girl and immediately revealed a lascivious grin.

"Damn, the little ladies here sure have a unique charm, it must be damn fun to play with! Haha, brothers, should we give it a try?"

"Big brother, we've been thinking just that! Haha!"

The disciples of the Pangu Sect approached with lecherous laughter.

The girl held her dagger sideways, her face ashen, retreating step by step.

"I'll fight you to the end!"

With a shriek, the girl charged forward.

But the next moment,

her dagger was snatched away instantly, and her body was toyed with in the palm of their hands.

The disciples of the Pangu Sect laughed non-stop: "Hahaha! I love the wild ones! They're so much fun to play with!"

The girl's face turned red with effort: "You bunch of animals!! Let me go!"

The more the girl struggled, the more excited the men became.

In the end, the leader threw the girl onto a rock, ready to molest her in front of everyone.

Seeing this, the women and children screamed in horror, desperately trying to protect the girl.

But they had absolutely no strength to resist and were quickly subdued by the disciples of the Pangu Sect.

Watching their kin being humiliated and their enemies reveling in it, the women and children stomped their feet and beat their chests, wailing loudly.

And just when they reached the peak of despair,

a mysterious figure clad in a black robe, with a black scarf covering his face, slowly walked out from behind the bushes.

Of course, this person was Ye Fei.

He had long been unable to stand the Pangu Sect’s beastly actions and had wanted to eliminate them quickly.

He had merely not wanted to expose his identity too early and had made a slight disguise, which caused a bit of delay.

"Who’s there!"

The disciples of the Pangu Sect immediately became alert upon seeing the newcomer.

Even the leader halted his disgraceful act.

"Looks like you’re all having quite the fun, aren’t you?"

The mysterious figure asked mockingly.

"Damn! Who the hell are you, popping out of nowhere and playing tricks?"

The leader shouted angrily.

The man in the black robe was unfazed, laughing: "It doesn’t matter where I came from. What matters is that you come here and act so atrociously. Aren’t you afraid of divine retribution?"

Hearing this, the disciples of the Pangu Sect burst into laughter.

The leader was even more arrogant: "Divine retribution? Damn it, I am the divine retribution!"

"Someone! Tie up this fish that slipped through the net for me!"

"Yes!"

Several disciples, armed with weapons, charged toward the man in the black robe.

Since Ye Fei was wearing a local native robe he had picked up at random, both the disciples of the Pangu Sect and the women and children thought he was a local native.

Seeing this, the women and children shouted: "Young man! You can’t beat them! Run! Don’t throw your life away!"

The women and children hoped to keep even one seedling alive; one seedling was better than them all perishing there.

But the man in the black robe was unmoved and even reassured the women and children: "Don’t worry, everyone. These pieces of trash aren’t worth mentioning. I’ll get rid of them in no time."

The women and children were stupefied, thinking the foolish boy was talking nonsense.

The disciples of the Pangu Sect all laughed loudly too: "This idiot is bragging even when he’s close to death. Really amusing."

However, before their laughter died down, they were stunned by what happened next.

Those disciples who had moved to seize the man in the black robe, before they could even touch him, were crushed on the spot by a powerful force of True Qi, bleeding from all orifices and dead.

Only then did the leader realize, this was a postnatal stronger!

Knowing he was outmatched, he waved a big hand: "Retreat!"

The disciples of the Pangu Sect scattered like birds and beasts.

But could Ye Fei possibly leave survivors to spread the word?

Drawing the Evil-Slaying Sword, he casually flicked it.

A flash of cold light appeared.

Thump thump thump!

More than a dozen disciples of the Pangu Sect were all slain with one strike to the throat.

Ye Fei sheathed his sword with grace.

It was as if a deity had descended.

What level of strength was this?

The girl who had been targeted earlier appeared completely bewildered.

The women and children were all dumbfounded as well.

Such performance had only ever appeared in ancient books!

At this moment, an old woman with white hair emerged from among the women and children.

"Young man, I dare to ask, just who are you?"

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad Chapter 92: Saving Someone?_1[1,006 words]

The girl held her dagger horizontally, her face ashen.

The people before her were too powerful; she couldn't withstand them at all.

Upon seeing everyone eager to confront her, she steeled her heart, only wishing to fight to the death.

"Get out of Upside Down Mountain!"

With a roar, the girl charged forward.

However, the next moment,

she was slapped back, and her dagger was snatched away in an instant.

Pangu Sect disciples kept laughing, "With such meager strength, you dare to shout at us?"

"Hey, I've suddenly changed my mind. Bringing this wild woman back for fun wouldn't be too bad."

The girl’s face went red with rage, "In your dreams!"

The leader casually picked up the dagger and tossed it to the side of the road.

He laughed and said, "Before we came, I thought Upside Down Mountain was formidable."

"Turns out it’s just full of trash."

"Not just you, if I wanted to take all you women back, tell me, who could stop me?"

As these words fell, his disciples behind him all burst into laughter.

The leading disciple waved his hand, and immediately everyone rushed forward.

The girl’s body trembled, but she couldn’t make any move to resist.

The gap in strength was too great.

The leading disciple smacked his lips twice, his demonic hand already reaching towards the girl.

But then, the next moment,

an unexpected change occurred.

All the Pangu Sect disciples turned instantly to look at a certain spot.

Every muscle in their bodies tensed!

"Who’s there?" someone shouted.

Behind the bushes, Ye Fei changed into a black hooded cloak.

Then, he stepped out.

But the instant they saw Ye Fei, everyone froze.

Because Ye Fei hadn’t concealed his cultivation level.

The aura of someone in the Postnatal realm pressured down on these people’s heads.

"Postnatal realm?"

"Who is this, playing tricks with the gods?"

"Could it be one of the high-ranking native experts here?"

The appearance of Ye Fei immediately threw these people into disarray.

What’s going on?

Weren’t these natives unable to cultivate?

How could suddenly a Postnatal realm expert appear?

But Ye Fei just laughed it off.

"Everyone, don’t be nervous, I’m just passing by, just passing by."

This statement was absurd.

Everyone feared you, yet you say you’re just passing by?

Ye Fei continued, "Those who should run, run; those who should chase, chase."

"Pretend I don’t exist, bye."

With that, Ye Fei looked like he was about to leave.

A joke, saving someone?

Save who, for what? He didn’t even know them.

Seeing the sudden appearance of a Postnatal strongman,

the women and children were first overjoyed, but upon hearing Ye Fei’s words, their faces turned ashen.

However, the many Pangu Sect disciples were not going to let Ye Fei go so easily.

"Stop right there! Who exactly are you?"

Ye Fei helplessly said, "A passerby!"

"Can’t you understand human language?"

Boom.

Anger raged in the hearts of the Pangu Sect disciples.

"Putting on an act!"

"Upside Down Mountain is our territory now, who allows you to be so arrogant?"

"Off with the hood! Declare your background!"

The crowd surged up, trying to capture Ye Fei.

Suddenly, a longsword flew through the air, directly aiming for Ye Fei’s face.

But how could such a petty trick compete against Ye Fei?

He simply stretched out his hand and caught the longsword effortlessly.

As easy as drinking tea.

As simple as eating.

Incredibly smooth.

The next moment, Ye Fei severed the connection between the sword and its owner.

From within the crowd, one person suddenly spat out blood, as if struck by a heavy blow.

Such formidable power!

To snatch away his life-bound sword in an instant!

Ye Fei planted the sword into the ground, smiling.

"I told you guys, can you not litter? It’s not a big deal if you hit someone; they are but dead."

"But what if you damage these beautiful flowers and grasses? That wouldn’t be too good!"

With one sentence, he offended two groups.

The precious sword was reduced to mere trash.

Furthermore, what did he mean by ’hit someone, dead is dead’?

No sooner had these words been spoken than both groups began glaring at Ye Fei angrily.

Especially the young girl, who was even more furious.

Indeed, not a single person from the outside was good!

The leading Pangu Sect disciple couldn’t hold back anymore.

"Brothers, let’s take him down together and bring his head to our revered one for a reward!"

Before the words were finished, the crowd rushed up in unison.

Ye Fei’s starry eyes scanned, assessing these people’s cultivation.

All of them were experts of the Innate fourth and fifth rank!

Impressive, they were even stronger than a small team from the battle department!

It seemed he needed a wide-ranging killing move!

Ye Fei sneered coldly.

The spiritual energy here was abundant; it was time to test that move!

His left hand formed a seal.

Right hand holding the sword.

Ye Fei bellowed and soared into the sky.

"Five Thunder True Law!"

"Fall!"

Boom!

A thunderous boom suddenly came from the sky, startling everyone.

Such strong martial power!

As the words fell.

The thunder descended!

Crack!

Electricity surged.

In just an instant, the lightning precisely targeted those Pangu Sect disciples.

Ye Fei laughed heartily from mid-air: "Pleasant!"

A moment later.

The ground was littered with charred corpses.

Ye Fei gracefully landed and stood sword in hand.

"Nice place, didn’t think I could unleash the Five Thunder True Law."

With the spiritual energy so rich, Ye Fei used it without the slightest fear of depleting his True Qi.

However, those native women and children were already struck dumb with wonder.

It was like a deity had descended.

Too terrifying!

What was that level of strength?

The young girl was utterly bewildered.

Ye Fei’s performance was something she had only read about in ancient books.

At this moment, an old woman with white hair walked out from among the women and children.

"Young man, who exactly are you?"

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad Chapter 93 Pangu Splits the Heavens_1[1,038 words]

The elderly woman, holding a wooden staff, appeared surrounded by others, clearly of no ordinary status.

Ye Fei inquired, "Are you the one in charge here?"

The elderly woman softly replied, "I am merely a woman leading a large family to get a bite to eat."

"May I ask, who exactly are you... friend or foe?"

Ye Fei raised an eyebrow.

This elderly woman was likely akin to a clan leader of some sort.

However.

Where were all the men here?

Ye Fei said, "Having intruded into your territory from outside, I am of course an enemy."

Upon these words, many women and children became defensive as if facing a great enemy.

The mantis stalks the cicada, unaware of the oriole behind.

The benefactor they originally thought of was also an enemy?

The girl’s face was full of resentment as she persuaded, "Grandma, let’s go! Don’t waste words on him!"

"He must be here for our treasure as well!"

The elderly woman’s eyes flickered, yet she harbored a sliver of hope in her heart.

"Young man, what brings you to our dilapidated place?" she asked.

"What for?" Ye Fei chuckled lightly. "Of course, it’s for your treasure."

Ye Fei was utterly frank.

Any random disciple from the Pangu Sect could reach the fifth level of Innate.

This suggested that the organization was extremely extraordinary.

And the treasure they desired to have must be exceptional.

The addition of the so-called "Wordless Heavenly Scripture" from the Pangu secret cache that Ye Fei received earlier.

All of it fueled his immense curiosity.

However, Ye Fei’s words made the group of women and children feel like they were facing a great threat.

"Grandma! I told you he’s not a good person!" a girl protested.

"Let’s go quickly, we shouldn’t waste words on him!"

The old woman looked quietly at Ye Fei for a long time.

Her gaze finally rested on the sword in Ye Fei’s hand.

"Arlan, don’t talk nonsense."

"Whether we can survive this disaster might depend on this strong warrior."

"What?" the girl referred to as Arlan appeared completely puzzled.

The elderly woman took a step forward and asked Ye Fei, "If you are willing, could you come back to the village with us?"

Ye Fei raised an eyebrow.

This old woman kept staring at the Evil-Slaying Sword.

Could it be because she saw that the sword was filled with righteousness?

So she considered him a good person?

"I have no problem with that," Ye Fei chuckled lightly.

But Arlan was not pleased, "Grandma! This man covets our clan’s treasure, why would you invite a wolf into our house?"

The elderly woman laughed softly, "I see her sword carries extraordinary righteousness."

"If she were an evil person, she wouldn’t be able to wield such a sword."

"At this moment of our clan’s survival, we can only pin our hopes on this person."

After saying this, the old woman’s eyes showed streaks of sorrow.

If it weren’t for various reasons, why would she pin her hopes on a stranger?

Hearing the clan leader speak, the women and children no longer contested.

They led Ye Fei through the mountains to a hidden village.

This village was concealed and seemingly uninvaded.

Ye Fei saw a few scattered men.

However, their eyes had already lost their luster, showing not a hint of the will to survive.

Their homes were invaded, yet they were powerless to fight back and could only hide.

Ye Fei entered the house with the elderly woman, filled with questions.

"Are these all the men you have left?"

The elderly woman’s eyes brimmed with hot tears, overwhelmed with grief.

"The men have been taken away as forced labor."

"Months ago, the person claiming to be the Yulu Venerate came here to take our treasure."

"She firmly believed the treasure was in the mountain, so she bound the men and forced them to dig."

Ye Fei grew even more curious.

Months ago?

He had learned from Wang Jianglong that these people committed their acts only a week ago.

So they arrived here months before?

Ye Fei seriously asked, "Who exactly are you?"

Whether it was their clothing or their way of speaking.

These people resembled ancient people, showing no sign of modernity.

The elderly woman gave a wry smile as memories surfaced in her eyes.

"We are descendants of an ancient people. Our Celestial Master couldn’t take us with him when he left."

"He opened the Upside-Down Mountain and left us a treasure, and so we have thrived for generations, surviving here."

Ye Fei understood.

They were indeed descendants of an ancient people.

Their Celestial Master?

Who was that person?

Upon closer thought, this whole affair seemed incredible.

It was much like Tao Yuanming’s "The Peach Blossom Spring."

Beyond this haven, wars and dynastic changes never ceased.

Yet the people inside lived peacefully and happily.

However, the so-called treasure.

Still attracted the covetous.

"So what exactly is your treasure?" Ye Fei asked.

The old woman gave a gentle smile and said, "Speaking of that, we have to start from the very beginning of the story."

The opening of the heavens by Pangu!

After Ye Fei ascended to the higher realms, he came to know a lot.

In the primeval chaos, the Celestial Master was paramount.

A Celestial Master would emerge every tens of thousands of years, dominating all races.

And this Pangu was a Celestial Master from ancient times.

Ye Fei surmised that the Celestial Master Pangu must have opened the heavens and earth, where Earth is, just before dissipating.

The old woman spoke freely.

"Pangu, the first being, on the brink of death transformed. His breath became the wind and clouds, his voice became thunder."

"His left eye became the sun, his right the moon, his limbs and body became the extremes and sacred mountains."

"His blood formed rivers, his veins the Earth’s ley lines, his flesh the soil, his hair the stars, his skin the flora."

"And his teeth and bones turned into metals and stones, his marrow into jewels, his sweat into rain that nurtures all beings."

Having said this, the old woman softly smiled.

Ye Fei had heard these myths.

But he didn’t see how they were related.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad Chapter 94 Ah Si_1[1,059 words]

The old woman continued to explain, "Legend has it that after the Immortal Pangu dissipated into the Dao, he left behind eight treasures."

"These eight treasures scattered into the elements that formed from his body."

"Gather these eight treasures, and everything will begin anew!"

Ye Fei, upon hearing this, narrowed his eyes slightly.

Begin anew, what does that mean?

It brought to mind the interrogation of the Pangu Sect disciples from before.

Their so-called Sect Master, too, wanted the Earth to begin anew.

Could it be a return to the primal age?

Ye Fei, shrouded in a black robe, bore an unreadable expression on his face.

But the old woman knew he was pondering.

"Don’t bother guessing, I’ll tell you why."

"Our clan’s treasured relic, known as the Heart of Water, is also what those villains are after."

"Pangu’s blood turned into rivers, nurturing the Heart of Water, and this treasure has been in my clan’s possession for over a thousand years!"

Ye Fei’s brow furrowed slightly.

Over a thousand years?

It seems that time here is indeed different from the outside.

The Heart of Water.

Pangu's hidden treasure.

No wonder it was at the bottom of that underground river, where the entrance to the upside-down mountain lies.

So that's how it is.

Ye Fei found everything increasingly intriguing.

He thought life on Earth was left to nothing more than spending time with his wife and children.

Yet he never expected to encounter such an interesting affair.

As a Saintly Medical Immortal, he naturally knew how terrifying a relic left by an Immortal could be.

It seems this prize must be sought out for a look.

Just then,

a rumbling sound came from outside the door.

The old woman's face changed drastically, and she hurriedly rushed outside.

In an instant, dark clouds loomed overhead.

The thunderous roar of thunder echoed in the heavens.

Hundreds of Pangu Sect disciples had already surrounded the place.

A grand chariot hovered in the air, weighing heavily on everyone's hearts.

Atop the chariot stood a girl in red cloth shoes.

The girl's face was covered with white paper, but it couldn't conceal her noble and elegant aura.

Ye Fei peeked out, his Starry Eyes observing the white-paper-covered woman.

Suddenly, his expression turned grave.

The grand realm of the Third Element!

An Earth Yuan Cultivator!

Surpassing the Innate meant no longer being merely a martial artist,

but a cultivator!

Ye Fei, being merely at the first tier of Innate, faced too vast a disparity!

No chance of victory!

What to do?

Run?

Yes, that's it!

Unable to win, of course, one must run.

Ye Fei had often escaped by the skin of his teeth when struggling in the higher realm.

One could say he was quite proficient at it.

Although it went against his Immortal's demeanor, his wife and child were what mattered.

If he fell here, all would be lost!

Yet no sooner had he stepped out the back door than a lingering voice arrived.

"You think you can just walk away after killing a dozen or so of my disciples?"

A white sheet of paper suddenly appeared before his eyes.

Immediately after, the white paper, sharp as a blade, shot towards Ye Fei.

The white paper carried a fearsome evil spirit, chilling to the bone.

Ye Fei drew out the Evil-Slaying Sword, his expression solemn.

Truly an Earth Yuan Cultivator.

Too formidable.

He had no choice but to confront her and plead for a way out!

Whoosh!

Ye Fei floated out the main door, facing the woman on the grand chariot squarely.

Outside,

All the villagers had been subdued.

Only Ye Fei stood alone, cloaked in black, upright and alone amidst the scene.

"Greetings, Innate martial artist," said the white-paper-covered woman, her voice distant yet clear, serene yet crisp,

as if she was a young girl.

Ye Fei chuckled lightly, "Greetings, Earth Yuan Cultivator. May I inquire about your name?"

Upon these words, numerous Pangu Sect disciples glared at Ye Fei with anger.

"The name of a Venerate is not something a mere mortal like you should know."

A gentle breeze rustled.

The white paper made a whooshing sound.

Suddenly, Ye Fei felt that beneath the white paper, the woman was smiling.

"No matter," she said softly.

"I am the fourth in my family, so you can just call me ’Si’."

It had been many years since anyone had asked for her name.

After all, those who could have asked were dead before they had the chance.

Ye Fei looked closely and indeed, there was a "Si" on the woman’s covered white paper.

Ye Fei chuckled, "Miss Si, I am merely passing through, you understand."

He truly did not want to confront an Earth Yuan Cultivator head-on.

Miss Si?

To dare call the Yulu Venerate ’Miss Si’?

The Pangu Sect disciples seethed with rage, itching to charge forward and tear Ye Fei to shreds!

The Yulu Venerate observed Ye Fei carefully.

She said, "You are not merely passing through; you came prepared."

"You covet the treasures here, and furthermore... "

"You killed my people and stole my scripture, right?"

Suddenly, Ye Fei’s aura turned deadly.

As expected.

That Huang Xianglong was in league with this Yulu Venerate.

She had felt the presence of the book "Pangu’s hidden treasure" through the storage ring!

This battle,

was inevitable!

Still smiling, Ye Fei said, "The scripture is indeed with me."

"If Miss Si wants it, come down and get it yourself, shall we?"

The Yulu Venerate did not reply.

She simply raised her hand gently.

The bright red like fresh blood’s cardamom was enchantingly beautiful,

but this mere gesture was enough to agitate her disciples beneath.

The Yulu Venerate stated, "The least of these hundred men under me are at the fourth tier of Innate, combined, they would have no trouble killing you."

"If you wish to live, kneel and take me as your master, entering my mystical sect."

"If you refuse, I will not force you, but as for your life..."

To directly take him as a disciple?

The Pangu Sect disciples were dumbfounded.

Even they were just nominal disciples.

Could it be the Venerate saw something special in his Innate skills?

When these words were spoken, even the residents of the upside-down mountain became uneasy.

If their only hope defected,

How would they survive?

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad
Chapter 95: Heart of Water_1[1,110 words]

However, Ye Fei simply smiled lightly upon hearing those words.

Over the long years, many had wished to become his master.

But in the end, Ye Fei outlived them all.

If battle was what they wanted.

Then battle it would be!

With such rich Spiritual Energy in this place and relying on the countless incredible methods from the vast medical texts of Hongmeng, Ye Fei was confident!

Suddenly, Ye Fei said, "Old crone, your treasure is surely marvelous."

"Give it to me, and I'll ensure you all stay unharmed!"

His words startled both groups of people.

The Yulu Venerate's eyes narrowed slightly.

Could it be that the treasured artifact was truly in the hands of these women and children?

The elderly woman trembled, struggling to speak for a long while.

This was indeed a critical moment of life and death!

What should they do?

Trust Ye Fei?

Or refuse to reveal the artifact even if it meant mutual destruction?

The many clansmen behind her looked on with hopeful eyes, simply wishing to survive.

But could they place their trust in Ye Fei, a man who had appeared so abruptly?

The young girl, Alan, tugged fiercely at the old woman’s sleeve, "Grandma! Don’t trust any outsiders!"

"They could all be in cahoots, putting on an act here!"

Even as she spoke, the fear in the eyes of the girl, Alan, could not be concealed.

The Yulu Venerate, an Earth Yuan Cultivator, was far too terrifying!

It was at this very moment.

The Yulu Venerate spoke.

"It seems you’ve decided against joining my Xuan Sect," she said.

"Then let’s die together here."

With that said, her wide sleeves flared open.

Countless flying papers shot out from her cloud robe.

In an instant!

The sky was darkened!

Ye Fei rarely took a defensive stance.

The gap in cultivation was too large.

He immediately bellowed out!

"Fiery Cloud Technique!"

With the Evil-Slaying Sword in front, flames erupted fiercely.

The white papers, sharp as knives, flew toward him, aiming directly at Ye Fei’s face.

But the moment they touched Ye Fei’s face, they instantly turned to ash.

"Rise!" Ye Fei shouted again.

The flames surged in an instant, enveloping Ye Fei and the many women and children around him.

His True Qi was rapidly draining, while the Yin Yang Qi Device in his arms whirled madly.

Luckily, the Spiritual Energy here was dense and, with the lack of numerous prohibitions, the effect of the Yin Yang Qi Device was evident.

Outside this place, using this move would cause Ye Fei to deplete his True Qi and die on the spot.

The barrage of flying papers was relentless.

The flames blazed fiercely.

Yet the Miss Ah Si remained unfazed and composed.

On Ye Fei’s side, however, he was starting to struggle with the defense.

"Old crone! We’re about to die, what are you keeping that thing for?"

"Give it to me! Let’s fight for a way out!"

Within the fierce flames, ashes flew about.

The old woman’s teeth were tightly clenched amidst the flames.

Suddenly, the cries of a child erupted from someone’s home.

The old woman’s heart trembled violently, unable to endure any longer.

It was most crucial to stay alive first!

"Alan!"

"When life and death hang in the balance, don’t stick to the old ways any longer!"

"Give the Heart of Water to this stalwart man!"

The young girl, Alan’s eyes were watery, unfathomably deep.

She suddenly gritted her teeth, "I’ll trust you this one time, but if you deceive us, I won’t let you off even if I become a ghost!"

Ding dong!

The sound was crisp, like a stone striking a jade chime.

Upon looking again, the girl, Alan, had unexpectedly collapsed to the ground in a daze.

With a thump, Alan hit the floor.

And at the moment she fell, a radiant light burst forth in front of Alan.

The light gradually coalesced, forming a blue gem that shone with a soft light.

Everyone was shocked.

The Yulu Venerate’s beautiful eyes narrowed, her face’s flying papers tumbling more intensely.

"Attack together and seize the Heart of Water!" she commanded.

However, he who was closest to the well gets the water first, and Ye Fei was already beside Alan in an instant.

"So you’ve used the ’Concealment Technique’ to hide it within this girl," he realized.

"No wonder there wasn’t a trace of any treasure in Mount Nuoda."

Without further ado, Ye Fei reached out and grabbed the blue gem.

As soon as it touched his hand, a force of vast and ancient power left him utterly astonished.

"How domineering!" he exclaimed.

At that moment, the "Pangu’s Secret Tome" within Ye Fei’s storage ring trembled faintly.

He immediately took out the Wordless Heavenly Scripture.

As both treasures appeared, their radiance intensified, illuminating the entirety of Mount Nuoda.

The Yulu Venerate’s face contorted as the papers shook violently.

Even more paper knives burst from her sleeves, heading straight for Ye Fei.

But she was too late.

Before the eyes of all.

Ye Fei placed the Heart of Water atop Pangu's Secret Tome.

Boom!

A dull sound filled the air.

The two treasures unexpectedly merged into one.

Their light swirled, and strands of dense Spiritual Energy began flowing into Ye Fei's body.

The next moment, Ye Fei suddenly laughed.

His laughter was full of arrogance.

"Thrilling!"

Within a brief moment, his momentum surged.

His cultivation was climbing steadily!

Postnatal second rank!

Postnatal third rank!

Blue light coursed through his body, and Ye Fei cast a cold glance at the Yulu Venerate.

Spiritual Energy poured frantically into Ye Fei's body, his face flushed with exhilaration.

His cultivation halted at the postnatal fifth rank.

Ye Fei poised with his Longsword across his chest, ready to unleash his power.

The Yulu Venerate was furious.

Sheets of white paper rained down all around.

"Attack together—capture him alive!" she ordered.

The artifact's power had been absorbed.

But the strength of the artifact remained!

Capture Ye Fei alive and find another solution!

But how could Ye Fei let his opponents act first?

Ding!

The sword cried out!

The Evil-Slaying Sword,

Slayer of Deceit!

The Longsword in his hand hummed, and a wistful look appeared in Ye Fei’s eyes.

Once, an old man wielding a sword had taught him a move.

Now was the perfect moment to use it.

The Evil-Slaying Sword ascended into the air.

The next instant, under the blue light, it transformed into thousands of Longswords.

Their blades pointed directly at the Yulu Venerate.

"A Heaven Rank Cultivation Technique?"

The Yulu Venerate’s eyes widened.

Sssst!

Unseen, a Sword Qi slashed through the white paper on her face.

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad Chapter 96 Benefactor and Master_1[1,016 words]

How is this possible?

In this world, could there really still exist Heaven Rank cultivation techniques?

The Yulu Venerate’s heart immediately sank to the bottom.

Who exactly was this person in black?

Swords flying all over the sky, ready to strike at any moment.

The Yulu Venerate was bewildered.

Even though she was already at the earth-element realm, withstanding this move was still too difficult!

And Ye Fei had already formed the hand seals, activating everything in the area.

This move.

It was called the Myriad Swords Returning to Origin!

An old man in the upper realms had researched this move for tens of thousands of years.

"Fall!"

Ding ding ding!

The longswords clashing, the buzzing never ceased.

The Yulu Venerate's momentum greatly diminished, her wide sleeves dancing.

Papers soared into the sky, blocking the longswords.

But, these knife-like papers were like plain paper in front of the Evil-Slaying Sword.

Pu pu pu...

The sounds of the papers being pierced filled the air.

A moment later, many had already fallen.

In killing others, Ye Fei had never been soft-hearted.

The Yulu Venerate was completely panicked.

"Retreat!"

This command to retreat was decisively undeniable.

Their numbers were still decreasing, they couldn't afford such losses!

The Yulu Venerate flung her sleeves, and tens of thousands of papers soared into the sky.

Dodging over a dozen longswords, she leapt backwards to escape.

"Young man, you are very formidable."

A distant voice came as the Yulu Venerate retreated while asking.

"From which sect do you originate to possess a Heaven Rank cultivation technique?"

Ye Fei, watching the retreating crowd, did not give chase.

He merely laughed loudly, "Your knowledge is limited, your vision only fixed on Heaven Rank cultivation techniques."

The Yulu Venerate's bright red robes dashed all the way to the peak of the hanging mountain.

With one leap, she stepped onto that mountain in the sky and then disappeared behind that gate.

They never imagined that today they would encounter Ye Fei.

A mysterious identity.

Astounding power.

Far too terrifying!

Ye Fei withdrew his divine powers, appearing completely at ease, yet his entire body was actually sore and numb.

This move had drained all his spiritual energy.

His meridians were greatly damaged, and if it weren't for a few needles he had secretly placed, he might have perished right there.

"Benefactor!"

A shout came, and as Ye Fei returned to his senses, he saw everyone behind him kneeling and not getting up.

"Benefactor, you saved our people from a disaster, we are eternally grateful and will never forget this kindness!"

Ye Fei was dizzy and barely able to stand.

He laughed, "It's nothing, you gave me treasures, and I saved you, so we're even."

The old woman struggled to stand up, obviously agitated.

"Benefactor, don't you intend to return our clan's treasure?"

Ye Fei was startled, "Water spilled can’t be collected back, can it?"

The group of natives looked at each other, baffled.

The old woman’s complexion was awkward as she glanced at the unconscious Alana.

"Benefactor, this..."

"To tell the truth, the Heart of Water is Alana’s life source."

"Without the Heart of Water, Alana... might never wake up again!"

Ye Fei was startled and hurriedly used his Starry Eyes to examine her.

Upon closer inspection, this girl Alana’s body was not that of a normal human.

It was more like a container meant for holding a precious artifact.

But what did that have to do with him?

"Old woman, I saved your people, but you only lost one person, that seems like a good deal, doesn’t it?"

The old woman had no words to reply.

The people dully stared at Ye Fei, thinking he was a heartless sort.

What were they to do now?

If the treasure was gone, how could Alana wake up?

Someone worriedly said, "Benefactor, are you going to leave? If those people come back, what do we do?"

"Yes, we are weak, and no match for those people!"

Ye Fei, annoyed, said, "I’m taking the treasure, they won’t come to trouble you again."

"As for this Alana... her mission was to hold a treasure within her body."

After a moment’s thought, Ye Fei took out a silver needle.

Actually, Alana was more like a certain type of humanoid artifact.

As long as she was driven by an artifact, she could wake up.

A silver needle went into Alana’s forehead.

Ye Fei laughed, "In no time, she will wake up."

"I’m leaving. If you really can’t resolve a matter, come out and look for me."

"My name is Ye Fei!"

Ye Fei removed his cloak, letting everyone see his face.

With another leap, he soared directly to the top of the hanging mountain.

Ye Fei.

All the hosts etched this name deeply into their hearts.

The artifact was taken away, but they had no say.

If it hadn’t been for Ye Fei, they would have been long gone.

However, Ye Fei came in a hurry and left in a hurry.

He was like a passerby, not leaving a single word.

It wasn’t until a long time after Ye Fei left that Alana finally slowly woke up.

In her confusion, Alana coughed lightly.

"Where is the master?"

This was the first thing Alana said.

All the women were shocked, "Alana, your master left you thousands of years ago!"

But Alana only shook her head vigorously, "I mean... my new master."

All the women were startled, what new master?

Only the old clan leader’s wrinkled face grew deeper in its lines.

"The artifact that Alana now venerates belongs to that man in the black robe."

"Therefore, her new master is that man in black."

Everyone was shocked.

Could such a thing even happen?

Gradually regaining clarity, Alana pulled aside the blanket and got out of bed.

"I must go find my master! To protect him with all my being!"

The women all smiled foolishly.

"The benefactor is mighty and powerful, he doesn't need your protection."

Alana's brows slightly furrowed, then she smiled happily.

"Warming his bed, pouring tea, there must be something I can do!"

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad Chapter 97: Coerced Wedding_1[988 words]

Ye Fei left Mount Dàoxuán and discovered that it was already daytime.

He had planned to emerge covertly and avoid the patroller's vigilance.

But upon stepping out, he realized the place was completely deserted.

Had the patrollers retreated so quickly?

He hurriedly took a taxi home; it was during the ride that he grasped the severity of the problem.

Time had passed by a full fifteen days!

Yet his foray into Mount Dàoxuán had lasted less than two hours.

Such a stark difference in time?

Ye Fei's heart pounded with panic as he raced back home.

"Ye Fei?"

When Su Yueru saw Ye Fei, disbelief crossed her face.

However, the next moment, tears of longing flooded her eyes.

"You still know to come back?"

"Two weeks, where did you disappear to?"

Ye Fei’s mind was in a turmoil, and all he could do was to keep comforting her.

He didn’t know that his absence had spanned such a long time.

After a long while, Su Yueru’s emotions finally stabilized.

She had thought Ye Fei met with some misfortune, and that they might be separated again.

All of a sudden, she remembered something.

"You should go see Director Zhang right away, he has been looking for you desperately!"

Zhang Jingzhong?

Ye Fei pondered for a moment.

What does this old man want from me?

He immediately called Zhang Jingzhong.

Upon hearing his voice, Zhang Jingzhong was overwhelmingly excited.

"You’re at home, right? Wait for me, I’m coming over right now!"

Merely moments later, Zhang Jingzhong arrived in a frenzied rush.

Zhang Jingzhong’s face was ashen, and his dark circles were evidence of his lack of sleep for a long time.

It was evident that this important businessman was completely flustered.

"Ye Fei, you must save Yuying!"

Ye Fei frowned.

The disorientation of time left him slow to react.

Zhang Yuying? Wasn’t she just fine?

Why does she need saving now?

Zhang Jingzhong hurriedly began to explain.

"That Wang Haoyu, I don’t know how he did it, but he somehow made a breakthrough to the Innate tenth stage!"

"This gained him great favor within the Wang Family, and so his father Wang Gaohan proposed for him to marry Yuying!"

Ye Fei’s brows were tightly knitted.

Wang Haoyu must have taken the Qi Condensing Pill purchased at the auction, and that’s how he broke through to the Innate tenth stage.

In ancient martial families, cultivation is paramount.

If Wang Haoyu has a chance to break through to the Houtian stage, those old fuddy-duddies would certainly grant his wishes.

Ye Fei asked, "Wang Haoyu personally promised to dissolve their engagement, didn’t he fulfill his word?"

Zhang Jingzhong looked as though he had lost a loved one, overwhelmed with grief.

"The Wang Family is powerful, isn’t it all up to them?"

"Now the wedding ceremony is about to take place, and my daughter... may fall into the devil’s hands!"

Such a domineering way of doing things.

Ye Fei’s heart, he couldn’t stand such arrogant behavior.

Moreover, Zhang Jingzhong had helped him on several occasions; he could not stand idly by.

But... to just go and rescue another man’s woman, what would his own wife think?

Just then, Su Yueru gently grasped Ye Fei’s hand.

"If you can help, then go!"

Su Yueru’s eyes were soft as water, "I believe no girl wants to marry someone she doesn’t love."

Ye Fei sighed softly.

Then he and Zhang Jingzhong rushed to the wedding venue.

If he could save her, he would; it was just the right thing to do.

Inside the Hànhǎi Hotel.

Guests were shoulder to shoulder, the crowd unending.

Amidst the clinking of glasses, an elder took slow steps forward.

The elder, named Wang Gaohan, was the Family Head of the Wang Family.

Wang Gaohan wore a beaming smile, raising his glass high.

"Everyone, thank you for coming to support my son Haoyu's big day!"

The crowd promptly raised their glasses in response, flattering endlessly.

"The son of elder Wang marrying is the biggest celebration in Tianhe City!"

"Indeed, our ancient martial families are dwindling, we're counting on the Wang Family to lead our Tianhe City martial families towards prosperity!"

Wang Gaohan chuckled heartily, full of comfort.

He had thought his younger son was nothing but a hopeless case, living just to eat and die.

Unexpectedly, Wang Haoyu broke through to the Innate tenth stage, and with just one more step, he could reach the Houtian stage.

With this, the younger generation of the Wang Family would have two individuals in the Houtian realm.

It must be known that his elder son was already deep in training at the Shén Yóu Palace.

The Wang Family's future was boundlessly bright.

Today's wedding was also Wang Haoyu's own strategy.

Making use of the wedding to get Zhang Yuying was a minor matter.

But seizing the opportunity to take over the considerable wealth of the wealthy businessman Zhang Jingzhong, that was the main event!

Wang Gaohan had not expected his younger son to possess such tactics, and he was pleasantly surprised.

This sort of thing, of course, had his full support.

However, the next moment, he saw Wang Haoyu frolicking with a few female stars.

Alas, a leopard never changes its spots.

Wang Gaohan’s gaze flickered, just hoping that his son would be able to control himself after getting married.

Suddenly, he spotted a familiar figure.

In an instant, Wang Gaohan’s aged body began to tremble violently.

"Master Yi... Master Yi?"

Wang Gaohan quickly made two steps out of three, running to the old man’s side.

"Master Yi, what brings you here?"

The guest was an energetic old man, tall and majestic.

Next to Master Yi, stood a woman as cold as ice, immediately attracting the attention of everyone in the venue.

Master Yi chuckled, "I came to Tianhe City to look for someone, and when I saw all this festivity, I decided to drop by."

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad Chapter 98 I Object!_1[1,073 words]

Wang Gaohan was startled and distressed.

The man before him, was it truly Elder Yi?

Yi Wujie!

A prominent family in Qingyun Province, the former Family Head of the Yi Family!

That was an ancient and venerable lineage, one that even their Wang Family had to look up to!

Wang Gaohan was almost moved to tears: "Elder Yi, your presence graces us!"

"Please, take the seat of honor, that I may properly host you!"

Yi Wujie merely chuckled: "No need for such trouble, I'll have a drink and some snacks, and then I will be on my way!"

"Right, don't tell anyone about my identity, it's too bothersome!"

In Yi Wujie's tone, there was no room for Wang Gaohan to refuse.

However, where would Wang Gaohan dare to object even in the slightest?

The man before him had vast supernatural powers, he was indeed the most terrifying existence.

All he dared to do was to obediently follow the instructions.

He ordered the servants to treat Yi Wujie well with food and drink and quickly excused himself.

Even after moving a good distance away, Wang Gaohan's heart was still pounding with trepidation.

He would never have expected such a deity to come here, it was truly unbelievable.

On the other hand, he started to wonder.

In this small city of Tianhe.

What kind of important person could possibly make the esteemed Yi Family Head come here in search of someone?

Wang Gaohan became curious.

The person Yi Wujie was looking for.

Who could it be?

Right at this moment, Wang Haoyu swaggered over.

"Dad, who's that old man?"

Although asking about Yi Wujie, Wang Haoyu's eyes were instead roving over the beautiful lady beside him.

Wang Gaohan said angrily: "Don't ask, he's a big shot, we can't afford to offend him!"

Wang Haoyu chuckled coldly: "That chick is not bad, I'll go have a chat later."

He had already picked up a martini, excited beyond measure.

Wang Gaohan immediately became incredibly nervous.

This youngest son, why does he never understand?

The people of the Yi Family, could they be someone they dared to covet?

"You fool!" Wang Gaohan scolded loudly.

Wang Haoyu was puzzled: "Dad, why are you cursing me?"

Wang Gaohan's face turned red with restraint.

If he didn't make it clear to his son, and if this stupid son offended the Yi Family...

Their entire family wouldn't be able to save their own lives!

"Imbecile, those are people from the Yi Family, are you out of your mind?"

Upon hearing this, Wang Haoyu's legs went weak.

The Yi Family?

One of the several prominent families in Qingyun Province's Yi Family?

How did they end up here?

Even though he was used to acting recklessly, hearing this name still sent a wave of panic through him.

Wang Gaohan scolded: "Just go through with your wedding, don't stir up any trouble, be careful or you'll risk your life!"

Wang Haoyu obediently nodded his head, filled with after-fear.

But looking at the cold and beautiful woman, he still couldn't suppress the wicked flames in his heart.

However, his brazen gaze did not go unnoticed.

The cold beauty’s eyes suddenly flashed with lethal intent.

"Grandfather, let me gouge out his eyes!"

Yi Wujie, however, said with a smile: "Forget it, after all, this is not our territory."

"Let’s just go and find the person who has shown us kindness, and not create unnecessary complications!"

This icy woman, named Yi Lianbing, was Yi Wujie’s granddaughter.

She abruptly turned her head and glared, emitting a murderous aura.

Wang Haoyu suddenly locked eyes with Yi Lianbing, and in an instant, the hairs on his body stood on end.

He hurriedly turned his head away, overcome with fright.

Could it be that he had drawn the attention of the Yi Family?

Indeed, the prowess of an ancient martial arts family was so formidable!

Seeing that the right moment had arrived, Wang Gaohan raised his glass.

"Ladies and gentlemen, the auspicious time has arrived, let’s begin."

The whole room erupted into cheers.

The master of ceremonies started to preside over the wedding just in time.

Wang Haoyu was dazed for a moment, still not snapping out of Yi Lianbing’s intimidating gaze.

Yet in the blink of an eye, he saw the bride being escorted toward him.

He immediately broke into a smile.

Zhang Yuying!

So, you were arrogant, weren’t you?

Looking for a lover, were you?

Where is Ye Fei now, and where is he?

No matter how arrogant you are, in the end, haven’t you still ended up in my hands?

Wang Haoyu’s lips curled up into an unstoppable triumphant smile.

"The auspicious time has arrived, welcome the bride!"

Zhang Yuying, wearing a red veil, walked gracefully toward him.

But she did not dare to resist at all.

The one escorting her was a martial artist.

If she dared to resist, she would be hurt.

"Dad, where are you?"

Tears slid down silently.

Zhang Yuying could not believe that one day, she would fall into the clutches of the villain Wang Haoyu.

A tall figure appeared in her mind.

Ye Fei.

Where are you now?

Zhang Yuying felt indescribably wronged, but abruptly shook her head vigorously.

She wanted to expel the image of Ye Fei from her mind.

That man, who was innately indifferent, how could he possibly care about her?

Hearing the continuous congratulatory sounds from outside the red veil, Zhang Yuying knew she had no way out.

The dagger in her arms was chillingly cold.

Tonight, if Wang Haoyu dared to come to her bed.

She would dare to make him childless for life!

Finally, Zhang Yuying arrived at Wang Haoyu’s side.

Mocking laughter came over.

Wang Haoyu, with his mouth wide open, displayed a terrifying row of white teeth.

"Well, well, isn’t this Miss Zhang?"

"How come you’ve become so obedient? Weren’t you quite arrogant before?"

Zhang Yuying remained silent, with a tumult of anger racing through her mind.

She was determined to kill this man!

The ceremony proceeded step by step.

Wang Haoyu laughed non-stop, and his mocking laughter filled Zhang Yuying with desolation.

At last, the master of ceremonies declared loudly: "Now, does anyone object to this marriage?"

No one objected.

In fact, no one dared to object.

If anyone dared to speak out of line today, it would be asking for trouble.

But then, out of nowhere, a roar of dissent echoed.

"I object!"

Supreme Doctor son-in-law Dad Chapter 99 I’m Taking Her With Me Today!_1[945 words]

A shout of anger echoed throughout the vicinity.

Everyone stood up and looked outside the hall.

Who is it?

What audacity, to cause trouble on the Wang Family’s territory?

Before Wang Gaohan had a chance to speak, Wang Haoyu was already unable to contain his fury.

"Come out! Who is it?"

In an instant, a piercing Sword Qi surged into the hall.

Everyone was shocked, sensing trouble.

Thud thud thud...

The heavy sound of footsteps began, striking forcefully at everyone's hearts.

Most of those present were ancient martial artists; who wouldn't understand the horror of the comer?

Amidst the glaring sunlight, a figure slowly emerged.

Ye Fei!

Boom!

The scene erupted into chaos.

Who is this? So young?

Considering the Sword Qi just now, this person must be at least at the Innate Realm.

So young yet at the Innate Realm?

Ye Fei stood with his sword, intimidating all around.

"I disagree with this marriage arrangement!"

After all, Wang Gaohan was the Family Head and immediately stood up.

"Young man, who are you? Why are you opposing this marriage?"

The crowd understood that if it weren't for the strength Ye Fei had just demonstrated, Wang Gaohan would have already had him thrown out.

Ye Fei chuckled lightly, "You forced Zhang Yuying into this marriage using shameless methods."

"Surface looks bright and shiny, but in reality, it's despicable and disgusting, bullying both men and women—utterly repulsive!"

Upon these words, there was a dead silence.

Everyone looked towards Wang Gaohan.

This was a grave accusation.

Even though people knew the Wang Family had done something dishonorable, who would dare to speak out?

But the man before them just did.

What courage he has!

Wang Gaohan’s face became uncomfortable instantly.

"It’s a joyous occasion, I hope you won’t cause trouble."

"Someone, see this guest out, don’t disturb the wedding proceedings!"

He said ’please.’

But how could it be a ’please’?

The Wang Family’s guards were formidable, and a fierce battle was inevitable.

The crowd drew back, wishing to avoid this mess.

But the next moment, everyone was stunned.

Ye Fei let out a light laugh, and a ferocious current of air filled the hall.

More than a dozen burly men were suddenly thrown inside by the air current.

Thump!

The sound of them hitting the ground was deafening, shocking everyone.

These men had already been knocked unconscious, lying on the floor.

Ye Fei looked coldly at Wang Gaohan, "You mean them?"

Wang Gaohan’s face chilled instantly.

Was this man really here to make trouble?

Wang Haoyu suddenly laughed loudly, "So it’s you. Do you realize we’re the ancient martial Wang Family? Do you really think you can walk out of here today?"

In just a moment, dozens more surrounded the scene, all ancient martial artists.

The deep-rooted power of an ancient martial family was formidable!

Wang Haoyu sneered, "Ye Fei, I didn’t expect you to walk right into the trap!"

"You’ve disrupted my wedding, I’ll make sure you can only leave horizontally!"

"Attack, whoever kills this troublemaker will be handsomely rewarded!"

Without hesitation, they all surged forward.

Wang Gaohan remained seated, saying nothing.

In his eyes, the death of Ye Fei was as light as a feather.

Compared to the Wang Family’s dignity, it was nothing.

Instead, he was reassured by Wang Haoyu’s decisive actions and felt proud as a father.

But before Wang Gaohan could snap out of his satisfaction.

Sounds of loud impacts interrupted him.

Dull sounds.

Sharp sounds.

They intertwined with each other.

In just a short moment, the dozens of guards were suddenly defeated.

The sound of breaking bones was incessant, and Wang Gaohan could no longer remain seated.

Such strength in front of him! Who was this person?

The next moment, Ye Fei leaped forward, arriving beside Zhang Yuying.

With a gentle embrace, Zhang Yuying, dressed in her bridal attire, leaned against Ye Fei’s chest.

"You still came."

Zhang Yuying spoke softly, tears flowing irresistibly.

Ye Fei scolded coldly, "Crying for what?"

And so Zhang Yuying stopped crying, pouting her lips.

Wang Haoyu was furious, "Ye Fei, do you really think you can leave here today?"

More people appeared, each with extraordinary skills.

In comparison, Ye Fei stood alone.

In such a situation, no one believed Ye Fei could take someone away.

Yet Ye Fei waved his longsword lightly and laughed.

"I’m taking her away today, let’s see who dares to stop me?"

A stern shout resonated through the hall.

Majestic, inviolable.

People turned their heads away, feeling Ye Fei’s entire body exuding deadly energy, not daring to look directly.

Shocking terror!

Wang Haoyu was completely infuriated.

His bride was now in another man’s arms.

This was outright humiliation!

Endurable it is not!

"Attack, all of you! Don’t worry about the bride, just kill Ye Fei for me!"

Boom!

The buzzing sounds were as if reaching the heavens.

Many ancient martial artists glared at Ye Fei, ready to strike.

However, Ye Fei remained fearless, with his sword across his chest.

A great battle was on the verge of erupting.

But the next moment, a light chuckle echoed through the area.

The voice was deep and commanding, not to be underestimated.

Between the two groups, a distinguished elderly man stepped forward.

The elder had snow-white temples, yet the aura he exuded stunned everyone present.

"Quite the lively wedding!"

The comer was none other than Yi Wujie!

Wang Gaohan’s knees went weak.

How could he have forgotten about this venerable man?

He hurriedly scuttled up to Yi Wujie.

"Master Yi, it’s embarrassing for such an incident to occur in your presence!"

"I will handle it immediately. Please take a seat and rest for a while?"

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Wang Gaohan stooped, fawning over Yi Wujie without end.

Upon closer look, he resembled a dog, licking its master’s boots on its knees.

This action immediately made all the guests gape in shock.

Nobody could believe that Wang Family’s Family Head would actually treat a person in such a way?

Who was this person?

At that moment, a shadow fell over everyone’s hearts.

Suddenly, someone shouted, "It’s Yi Wujie! Old Master Yi!"

It was like a stone causing a thousand ripples!

The hall instantly descended into chaos.

Everyone felt as though they had lost their sanity.

Yi Wujie?

The Family Head of the Yi Family?

How could he appear here?

No wonder Wang Gaohan, the proud Family Head of the Wang Family, would behave like an old dog towards this old man.

For a moment, everyone was dumbstruck.

At this point, they didn't know whether to step forward or retreat, and could only stare dumbly, fearing any misstep that might anger Old Master Yi.

Hearing Wang Gaohan's words, Yi Wujie chuckled softly.

"Your family's wedding is such a lively affair, of course I had to take part."

"Watching on the sidelines simply isn't satisfying enough!"

Wang Gaohan immediately panicked.

What did those words mean?

Yet he didn't dare to speak further, only wanting to deal with Ye Fei quickly.

Wang Gaohan immediately bellowed, "What are all of you standing around for, making Old Master Yi watch a farce?"

"All of you, get over here and throw this man out!"

The subordinates, in their turmoil, prepared to move.

However, the next moment.

Slap!

A crisp sound echoed through the hall.

A slap, both sharp and loud.

The one struck, was Wang Gaohan.

An elder in his sixties, the respected Family Head of the Wang Family, had just been slapped across the face.

It was unbelievable.

The crowd immediately turned their gaze, only to see the person who had hit Wang Gaohan.

It was Yi Wujie who had made the move.

Everyone was puzzled.

Wang Gaohan was even more confused.

What had he done to provoke Old Master Yi?

"Old Master Yi, what is..."

Wang Gaohan still smiled like an old dog, "If I've been remiss in my hospitality, I'll handle it at once!"

Even after being slapped, Wang Gaohan dared not express any resentment.

But the next moment, his body was lifted into the air.

Like a small chicken.

Yi Wujie easily held Wang Gaohan aloft as if he wasn't exerting any effort at all.

"You mean to say you want to drive him out?"

Amidst the strong security, Ye Fei's face was visibly clear.

Wang Gaohan nodded in a daze.

Ye Fei dared to cause trouble on his Wang Family's turf and even wanted to take his son's bride.

Wouldn't he have to be driven out?

Slap!

Before Wang Gaohan could come to his senses, he received another slap from Yi Wujie.

Yi Wujie completely abandoned any senior's demeanor as the anger in his eyes became apparent.

"Do you know who he is?"

Wang Gaohan was slapped to the point of dizziness, his mind a total mess.

Yet he also understood that Yi Wujie's actions meant he recognized Ye Fei.

Wang Gaohan pleaded, "Old Master Yi, just give your order, I don't know anything!"

Yi Wujie snorted coldly and threw him to the ground.

At this moment, everyone held their breath and didn't dare to speak.

Yi Wujie stated coldly, "Let me tell you!"

"Ye Fei is my lifesaver!"

"I came to Tianhe to repay my debt of gratitude!"

"And you dare to treat my benefactor in such a manner, what audacity!"

A stern shout sent chills down people's spines.

When the head of an ancient family spoke, no one dared to utter a word.

Everyone felt their legs weaken, almost collapsing to the ground.

That Ye Fei, a seemingly nameless individual, was actually Yi Wujie's lifesaver?

How was this possible?

The gap between their statuses, one in the heavens and the other beneath the earth, was immeasurable!

Yet amidst everyone's astonishment, Yi Wujie slowly made his way towards Ye Fei.

A smile appeared on his angry face in an instant.

Yi Wujie laughed heartily and hailed Ye Fei, "Divine Doctor Ye, it's been a long time since we last met!"

Ye Fei slightly raised an eyebrow.

Wasn't this the old man he had treated last time?

The old man had failed in cultivating the Three Purity technique and had nearly met his end.

Had it not been for Ye Fei’s treatment, followed by instruction in the right cultivation method, who knows if he would be suffering in the underworld by now?

Ye Fei had not expected this man to appear here.

"So it’s Old Master Yi, it’s been a long time indeed."

Yi Wujie, seeing that Ye Fei, a person of high spirits, still remembered him, was overjoyed.

He immediately said, "Rest assured, Divine Doctor Ye, if you wish to leave today, no one will dare to stop you!"

Yi Wujie then turned to Wang Gaohan with a threatening tone, "Isn’t that right?"

Wang Gaohan, already scared witless, dared not disagree in the slightest.

Perhaps today, an ordinary family would scoff at Yi Wujie.

But the Wang Family was a family of ancient martial arts tradition.

Wang Gaohan was precisely aware of Yi Wujie’s terror.

Throughout the long years,

Families that descended from ancient times were already few.

However, the Yi Family was among them.

The hidden strength behind an ancient family should not be underestimated.

They.

They had the power to destroy a family with just a few words!

Wang Gaohan, who had been cautious for so many years, did not wish for the Wang Family to end on his watch.

He immediately said, "Rest assured, Old Master Yi, today’s incident was our Wang Family’s fault!"

"This Mr. Ye can freely take Zhang Yuying away, no one will obstruct it!"

Yi Wujie chuckled lightly, and the fierceness in his eyes slowly subsided.

It seems Wang Gaohan knew his place!