

# THE GREATEST VILLAGE DOCTOR IN THE WORLD

## Chapter 7 Yu Mei Is Pressured by Debt

"Hey? You little rascal, weren't you going to apply medicine on me? What is this about?"

Sensing Ling Feng's actions, Wang Yan suddenly called out to him.

Hearing this, Ling Feng took a deep breath, "Auntie Wang, I need to check your wound first, and then disinfect it!"

After saying that, he didn't wait for Wang Yan to reply, and directly kissed Wang Yan's wound.

When her wound was touched by Ling Feng, Wang Yan couldn't help trembling, and a blush crept onto her pretty face.

"You... you little rascal, you said you wanted to disinfect it, right? Why... why are you sucking on my wound!" Wang Yan's voice trembled a bit.

"Hehe, Auntie Wang, haven't you heard? Saliva can disinfect!" Ling Feng laughed.

He began to suck on Wang Yan's wound, drawing out the residual dirty blood and spitting it onto the ground.

By this time, Wang Yan's wound was pretty much okay.

Just as the T-shirt was about to be lifted, a series of urgent knocks on the door suddenly came from outside, accompanied by Li Yumei's anxious voice.

"Ling Feng, it's not good! The debt collectors are blocking my front door, come over and have a look quick!"

Hearing Li Yumei's voice, both Ling Feng and Wang Yan were taken aback, not expecting her to show up at this time.

"Auntie Wang, hurry up and put on your clothes and leave through the back door!" Ling Feng put down Wang Yan's T-shirt, while reluctantly taking a glance at her enticing area.

"Ling Feng, are you really going to get involved with Li Yumei's matter? Her family owes others quite a sum of money!" Wang Yan said with a serious face.

Ling Feng sighed, "No matter what, Huzi and I grew up together, I can't just stand by and watch his widow and orphan be bullied!"

Hearing this, Wang Yan suddenly laughed, her hand caressing Ling Feng's chest, "Are you doing this for Huzi, or for Li Yumei, the pretty young widow?"

Ling Feng felt awkward and coughed, "Auntie Wang, you should go now, I need to go open the door for Li Yumei quickly!"

Wang Yan stopped teasing Ling Feng, nodded and hurriedly dressed and left.

It was only then that Ling Feng called out toward the outside, "Yu Mei, wait a sec, I'm putting on my clothes and will be right there!"

After Wang Yan left through the back door, Ling Feng finally breathed a sigh of relief and straightened his clothes before going to open the door.

The clinic door opened and Li Yumei was there with a face full of anxiety, "Ling Feng, please go check it out. Those debt collectors have already blocked my door, if I hadn't been out with Ya Ya just now, I would probably be trapped inside by now!"

"Yu Mei, don't worry, I'm here!" Ling Feng said solemnly.

But even as he said this, he still felt somewhat unsure because he didn't have any money himself!

Li Yumei's deceased husband, Huzi, was good in many ways, but he had a gambling problem and once accrued a lot of gambling debt.

Fortunately, he later repented and went to work in the mines to earn money to pay off his debts, but tragically, he died unexpectedly in a mining accident.

The compensation money Huzi left behind was mostly used to pay off the debt, but there were still some outstanding debts, and the creditors often came to Li Yumei's house to demand payment.

Following Li Yumei home, Ling Feng saw several thugs smoking cigarettes at her door before they even arrived, with one of them incessantly pounding on the door.

"Ling Feng, it's these people!" Li Yumei said, fear evident in her eyes.

"Yu Mei, how much is left of the debt Huzi left behind?" Ling Feng turned to ask Li Yumei.

Li Yumei thought for a moment, "Most of it has been paid off, only the money owed to a thug in the town hasn't been settled, about fifty thousand or so."

"Fifty thousand?" Ling Feng frowned slightly, he didn't have much savings himself, at most he could muster twenty thousand.

Li Yumei owed others fifty thousand, where could they find so much money?

While he was deep in thought, the thugs not far away suddenly spotted them.

"That's her, Huzi's wife! Go, grab her!" One of the thugs pointed at Li Yumei and shouted.

The other thugs immediately rushed over, scaring Li Yumei to quickly hide behind Ling Feng.

Faced with this situation, Ling Feng as a man naturally couldn't step back, and as a few thugs charged at him, he spoke in a deep voice.

"Brothers, I know you are here to collect debt. It's true Huzi owed you fifty thousand, but there's no need to press a widow and orphan so hard, is there?"

Hearing this, the leader with yellow hair stepped forward and sneered, "Oh! A hero comes to the rescue. Kid, if you have money, help her pay it back! If you don't, get lost, I don't have time to chat with you!"

"That's right, either pay up or get lost!" The thug beside him also shouted.

Ling Feng frowned, and Li Yumei behind him couldn't help but shiver with fear.

"Kid, clear the way immediately. If this little lady can't pay up, we'll take her to town and sell her. She'll make up the fifty thousand in a few months!" Seeing Ling Feng silent, Yellow Hair started to rant again.

The moment he heard him saying they'd make Li Yumei enter that sort of profession, Ling Feng became furious, "You're spouting nonsense! With me here, I'll see who dares to touch Yu Mei!"

"Looking for death! Brothers, get him! Get this kid out of the way, then grab that lady!" Enraged, Yellow Hair waved his hand signaling his followers to attack, and he himself charged over too.

The thugs immediately rushed toward Ling Feng, who snorted coldly, stepped forward, grabbed an arm of one thug, and violently yanked it backward.

In the past, Ling Feng had learned how to fight, knowing that to fight you should first make your opponent lose their balance.

What he didn't expect was that by pulling like this, the thug was flung up lightly, twirling in the air like a sack and then tossed around.

Ling Feng was shocked and subconsciously let go, causing the thug to fall to the ground, clutching the sore spot and screaming loudly.

This scene shocked Ling Feng and stunned the others around as well!

How strong must one be to swing a person around like twirling a sack?

"Damn it, this kid's got freaky strength. Everyone attack together!" Yellow Hair didn't dare to be careless anymore, shouting for everyone to gang up, charging over himself as well.

Only then did Ling Feng come back to his senses from the shock, realizing it must be the effect of the Elixir he took in the morning, which had enhanced his physique!