

Overlord 103

Chapter 103: Qin Yanyang Gets Jealous

"Mr. Yang, good morning, I hope I didn't disturb your rest?" Tong Yunshu's pleasant voice came through the phone.

Yang Fei had already calmed down.

He felt he hadn't done anything to betray Qin Yanyang, so there was no need to be nervous.

He then said, "No, I get up quite early every day. Is there something Miss Tong is calling about?"

Tong Yunshu gave a giggle, "Mr. Yang really has a short memory, huh? I clearly remember someone promised to take me out for dinner just last night."

Yang Fei gave a wry smile to himself, it was indeed about that.

He hadn't expected Tong Yunshu to call so early just to follow up on his offhand remark about taking her out to eat.

"This..."

Just as Yang Fei was about to reply, he saw Qin Yanyang looking at him with a smile.

The composure he had regained collapsed again.

For some reason, he didn't feel guilty, but under Qin Yanyang's gaze, he felt very uneasy.

"Ahem, well, Miss Tong, I might not be free this afternoon, how about next time? Yeah, I'll arrange a time to invite you then," Yang Fei answered.

Inviting someone for a meal to express appreciation for their help is only proper.

But his wife had taken time off to make chicken soup for him at home, and he couldn't fail to appreciate that.

Tong Yunshu didn't seem to notice anything amiss and said with a laugh, "That's not a problem, if lunch doesn't work, we can do dinner, the appetite is better in the evening anyway."

Hearing her say this, to refuse again would seem too ungracious.

"Alright, let's make it evening then. I'll give Miss Tong a call then," Yang Fei said.

"Then I'll wait for Mr. Yang's call tonight," Tong Yunshu said with a laugh.

After hanging up the phone, Yang Fei explained to Qin Yanyang, "Miss Tong helped me out a lot yesterday, and I promised to take her out to dinner to thank her."

Qin Yanyang gave an "Oh" and asked, "Is she pretty?"

Yang Fei tensed up, looking at Qin Yanyang.

Qin Yanyang said with a smile, "I'm just asking, if you'd rather not say, then don't."

Yang Fei quickly shook his head, "There's nothing inconvenient to say. Miss Tong, she... uh, is indeed very pretty."

In terms of looks, Tong Yunshu is not inferior to Qin Yanyang.

Most importantly, Tong Yunshu has a stronger sense of femininity.

The scent of femininity exuded in every gesture and movement is something no man can quite resist.

"Prettier than me?" Qin Yanyang asked, looking straight at Yang Fei.

Yang Fei was taken aback, he hadn't expected Qin Yanyang to ask such a question.

In his mind, Qin Yanyang was a woman of pride and confidence to her core, taking everything in stride with nonchalance.

It surprised him that she would ask this.

Seeing Yang Fei frozen, with a somewhat dumbfounded expression, Qin Yanyang gave a slight smile, but did not intend to let Yang Fei off the hook and continued to press, "I'm asking you, am I prettier, or is Miss Tong more beautiful?"

Looking at the face so close to his own, Yang Fei wondered if it was an illusion, but he felt that her face no longer carried its usual indifference and the invisible chasm that seemed unapproachable had disappeared.

It was a face so beautiful and close at hand, ready for him to admire, even within reach.

This was Qin Yanyang with all defenses down, fully displaying her femininity to Yang Fei.

At that moment, Yang Fei couldn't feel the usual aloofness emanating from Qin Yanyang.

Swallowing hard, Yang Fei nodded absently: "You... when you're like this, you're a bit prettier."

Qin Yanyang was satisfied with his answer, but then seemed to realize something, and looked at Yang Fei, "Prettier like this? So you're saying, I'm usually not as pretty as her?"

Instinctively, Yang Fei nodded.

Qin Yanyang's smile was fading away.

Yang Fei realized he had made a fatal mistake and hastily explained, "No, you are always pretty, I... what I meant is that Miss Tong usually seems more feminine than you, she's more..."

He wanted to continue explaining but noticed Qin Yanyang's complexion had turned uglier than before.

"Heh, it seems Miss Tong is really pretty, huh? Feminine, hehe, are you suggesting that I'm not feminine?" Qin Yanyang asked Yang Fei with a look.

Her face still bore a smile, but Yang Fei could sense that this smile was one of politeness, and beneath it, he felt that invisible barrier again.

"Go on, how else is she? More attractive to men, more likely to stir up your impulses, right?" Qin Yanyang asked with a smile.

Yang Fei gave a wry smile and reached for the cigarette in his pocket out of habit.

He took out a cigarette and put it in his mouth but ultimately resisted lighting it up.

This was his first relationship, and he had no experience.

But he hadn't eaten pork, yet he had seen pigs run.

Observing Qin Yanyang's series of reactions, Yang Fei suddenly chuckled and said directly, "Is this, what they call, jealousy in the legends?"

"Jealousy?"

Qin Yanyang exclaimed, raising her voice several decibels, "How is that possible, how could I possibly be jealous, you... don't talk nonsense."

By the end of her words, she felt her heartbeat accelerate and seemed a bit flustered.

It was also her first time in love, and she was inexperienced as well.

She found out yesterday that Tong Yunshu had taken the initiative to invite Yang Fei for a meal to express her thanks, so she took a day off today to stay with Yang Fei.

Just now, when Yang Fei received Tong Yunshu's call, she felt somewhat uncomfortable.

She didn't know why she felt this way.

Perhaps it was because that Tong Yunshu was too much like a vixen.

Although she was a woman herself, she had to admit, women like Tong Yunshu seemed to make men lose their resistance more easily.

So she subconsciously disliked Yang Fei having too much contact with Tong Yunshu.

The problem was she hadn't even realized this herself yet.

Now, triggered by Yang Fei's 'jealousy' comment, she came to a delayed realization.

It seemed... it really did seem a bit like jealousy.

But what a joke, would I, Qin Yanyang, feel jealous?

Impossible, absolutely impossible!

Who am I? I'm Qin Yanyang, okay?

In this world, there are plenty of men pursuing me, would I feel jealous over one man?

The more she thought, the calmer she became. Qin Yanyang looked at Yang Fei and said, "We haven't even had genuine feelings for each other yet, would I be jealous?"

Yang Fei was startled and instinctively nodded, "That's true."

Qin Yanyang breathed a sigh of relief and told Yang Fei, "Then go invite her for dinner. I'll go to work; I won't be making chicken for you."

Yang Fei was stunned and said, "I agreed to invite her for dinner in the evening, but I was still going to eat at home for lunch."

Qin Yanyang snorted and said, "You don't seem very weak to me, no need for nourishment. Also, I just remembered I have some unfinished work to deal with at the school."

Yang Fei really wanted to spend more time alone with Qin Yanyang, as he was convinced this wife would bring him good fortune.

So he called out, "Don't, you've already taken the day off anyway, and I really did deplete a lot of energy yesterday, I need to replenish."

Qin Yanyang got up to leave, saying, "You're having a feast tonight anyway, you can replenish then."

Yang Fei watched her ascend the stairs and muttered softly, "Still says she's not jealous, who would believe that."

Qin Yanyang had exceptional hearing and heard this muttering. She felt her face grow hot, but she snorted in her heart, pretended not to hear, and quickened her pace up the stairs.