## Overlord 104

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Chapter 104: I Can't Make It Tonight, I Have Plans
Noon, at the entrance of Binhai University.
Yang Fei had just arrived when Yang Wen came out.
Seeing Yang Wen hurrying over, Yang Fei couldn't help but chuckle, "What's so urgent that you couldn't just tell me over the phone? You even made your brother come here. Plus, you sounded really anxious.
Yang Wen replied, "Brother, this concerns the happiness of you and sister-in-law. How could I not be worried?"
Yang Fei was startled, "Concerns the happiness of me and your sister-in-law?"
"Yes, brother, you and sister-in-law met through a blind date, right? And now, it's like a trial marriage, isn't it?" Yang Wen said.
Yang Fei nodded.
With a complex expression, Yang Wen said, "Brother, are you confident about winning sister-in-law over?"

Yang Fei thought about how things had been going quite well with Qin Yanyang recently, and just this morning, it seemed Qin Yanyang had even gotten jealous.
There should be a chance then.
He nodded and said, "What kind of person do you think your brother is? Winning your sister-in-law over is a matter of minutes, a small issue."
Yang Wen looked at him doubtfully and finally couldn't help saying, "Brother, I need to tell you, sister-in-law is so beautiful, so outstanding, she's really in high demand. You have to keep a close watch, or someone else might snatch her away."
Yang Fei listened, then looked at Yang Wen with confusion, "Do you know something?"
Seeing him ask directly, Yang Wen said, "Yesterday, I had dinner with sister-in-law. She was supposed to go shopping with me, but during dinner, she was busy sending messages the whole time. Later, she even canceled our shopping, saying she was busy with something."
Yang Fei replied, "That's normal."
"But I found sister-in-law's expressions a bit weird while she was texting. I think she might have been messaging another man," Yang Wen said.

Yang Fei frowned, "Impossible, right?"
Yang Wen said, "I don't want to suspect it either, but sister-in-law is indeed outstanding. If you don't put in more effort, brother, and actively pursue her, someone might steal her away at any moment."
Yang Fei thought carefully, feeling sure that Qin Yanyang wasn't that kind of person, and seeing them together all the time, he couldn't tell that there was any connection between Qin Yanyang and other men.
Laughing, he shook his head and said, "Silly girl, your sister-in-law is not that kind of person. Besides, if she really looked down on me, even if I keep her close, I could never hold onto her. Focus on your studies, and don't think about all this nonsensical stuff."
Seeing him respond like this, Yang Wen got anxious, "Brother, I'm serious. Sister-in-law is so outstanding; you need to cherish and strive for her."
Yang Fei nodded and said, "Alright, your brother is trying his best. She won't run away."
As the siblings were speaking, a voice came from one side, "Mr. Yang, what a coincidence."
Yang Fei looked over upon hearing the voice, saw Luu Nian approaching, and quickly smiled to greet her, "Suister Luu, hello."

After a while, Luu Nian said she would go pick up her father and left.
Yang Wen immediately said to Yang Fei, "Brother, when when did you get to know Vice Principal Luu? You are too incredible."
Yang Fei chuckled, "Why, only now realizing how impressive your brother is?"
Yang Wen nodded, "Seeing how Vice Principal Luu treats you, you're amazing."
Yang Fei laughed, "Just do well in the student council, don't let Sister Luu down."
Yang Wen's expression changed, "Brother, are you saying that I got into the student council and was promoted so quickly to Vice Minister of Life because of Principal Luu's help?"
"What else?" Yang Fei retorted.
Yang Wen murmured, "I I always thought it was because of my sister-in-law's connections."
Yang Fei laughed, "Although your sister-in-law is also excellent, in your school, Sister Luu is a bit more reliable."

Yang Wen nodded repeatedly.
One is a teacher, the other is a vice principal, surely Principal Luu is a bit more impressive.
Actually, the reason he had just agreed to come to dinner with Luu Nian was firstly because coincidence, and secondly because he heard from Yang Wen that she had been promoted to Vice Minister of Life.
Although he didn't know much about these matters, his sister's quick entry into the student council and her promotion showed that Luu Nian had put his heart into it.
Now that they were inviting him to dinner, it would be rude not to accept.
A few minutes passed, and Luu Shouwang and Wang Shu walked into the private room led by Sister Luu.
Seeing Luu Shouwang walking on his own, and looking quite steady, Yang Fei smiled and congratulated him.
As the saying goes, "Good spirits come with happy events." Luu Shouwang looked a few years younger and insisted on toasting a few drinks with Yang Fei.

Zhu Wenjie came out of another private room, ready to head to the restroom when he suddenly spotted a familiar figure.
He was about to greet them when his expression suddenly changed, he saw another person and couldn't help but be secretly astonished, "How come she's with Principal Luu?"
Then Zhu Wenjie saw Principal Luu warmly holding Yang Wen's hand as they came out of a private room, followed by an elderly couple, and a young man, who was Yang Fei.
"Hey, Professor Luu Shouwang?" Zhu Wenjie's eyes widened as he focused on the old man's legs.
"Wasn't it said he had been paralyzed for years? How come he's recovered?" Zhu Wenjie was internally shocked, a gleam in his eyes.
As he was surprised, he heard Luu Shouwang pat Yang Fei on the shoulder, full of gratitude, "Little Brother Yang, I, Luu Shouwang, owe you a huge favor. Without you, I could only die in bed, never able to stand up again. But after meeting you, I regained my dignity to live and stand."
Yang Fei quickly said, "Mr. Luu and I are destined, let's not talk about this."
"Alright, it's all in my heart," Luu Shouwang patted his chest and promised.
Watching them leave, laughing and talking, Zhu Wenjie's expression fluctuated.

He remembered the last time Yang Fei saved someone during camping.
Thinking about it, he took out his phone and called a number, "Sis, I think I found the Divine Doctor who can save grandpa."
The person on the phone clearly hesitated for a while before a melodic voice came through, "Wenjie, you're not joking, right? Grandpa had an accident during his practice and has been paralyzed for over a decade. Over the years, countless renowned domestic and international doctors couldn't cure him. Are you sure the person you know is capable?"
Zhu Wenjie's eyes also showed a hint of uncertainty, but he still didn't want to miss this opportunity and said, "Cousin, you must help me with this. Let's invite him to dinner tonight and ask about it."
"Not tonight, I have plans."
Zhu Wenjie was speechless, "What could be more important than curing grandpa?"
"Whether Grandpa can be cured is another matter; my thing is also very important. Anyway, Grandpa's matter isn't urgent right this moment," the woman on the phone said.
"Where are you, I'll come to you." Zhu Wenjie felt this matter must be made a priority by his cousin, deciding to meet face to face and talk about it.

Meanwhile, after Yang Fei returned to the medical clinic, he thought about having dinner with Tong Yunshu in the evening, eventually took out his phone, and dialed Qin Yanyang's number.
"Hello, what's up?"
"Wife, come with me tonight," Yang Fei said.
On the phone, Qin Yanyang heard these words, her lips curled into a radiant smile.