

Overlord 106

Chapter 106: To A Good-for-nothing Man

Tong Yunshu had sent Zhu Wenjie on his way.

She didn't mention to her little cousin about the dinner with Yang Fei, only promising him that she would, under the identity of the Tong family's young miss, invite Yang Fei to help treat her grandfather's illness later.

As for why she sent her little cousin away, even Tong Yunshu wasn't quite sure.

Perhaps subconsciously, she hoped that tonight's dinner would be just her and Yang Fei.

In such a case, it would be easier to perform well and bring Yang Fei into her fold.

Maybe it was a sense of anticipation, but Tong Yunshu felt the afternoon dragged on so slowly.

Finally, at 5:30 pm, Yang Fei's call came belatedly.

"Miss Tong, do you have any good places to recommend? I'm not very familiar with Binhai and don't know where you would like to eat," Yang Fei said very gentlemanly.

Tong Yunshu was pleased with his behavior and said with a laugh, "Is there anything you don't eat?"

"No, I can eat anything," Yang Fei replied.

Tong Yunshu asked, "What flavor do you prefer?"

Yang Fei answered, "Spicy... Uh, it's me who invited Miss Tong out to dinner, mainly to thank you for your help, so we should cater to your taste."

Tong Yunshu giggled, "What a coincidence, I also love spicy food. Let's have Hunan cuisine then."

Yang Fei said, "Really?"

"Really, you might not even be able to handle spice as well as I can," Tong Yunshu said.

Seeing her say this, Yang Fei responded, "Alright then, you pick the place. Just send me the location, and I'll head right over."

"Okay."

Half an hour later, the two met up in a rather upscale Hunan restaurant.

With just the two of them, they didn't opt for a private room, but rather sat down at a nice spot in the main dining area.

Yang Fei ordered two dishes and then let Tong Yunshu choose. Without being polite, she ordered three dishes before saying to Yang Fei, "Shall we drink something?"

Yang Fei replied with a smile, "If Miss Tong would like a drink, I would happily join you."

Tong Yunshu said, "We should have a drink. These dishes just don't feel right without some liquor."

Seeing how forthright she was, Yang Fei couldn't help but laugh and say, "It looks like Miss Tong has quite the capacity for alcohol."

Tong Yunshu playfully replied, "It's not too bad. Anyway, many men have tried to get me drunk and none have succeeded. Does Mr. Yang want to give it a try too?"

Uh!

Yang Fei could clearly feel that Tong Yunshu's gaze carried a touch of teasing and passion, causing his heartbeat to quicken and making him a bit too shy to meet her eyes. He diverted his gaze, even more uncertain about how to respond.

He never had any intention of troubling this woman.

He had always held himself to the standards of a married man, and although he didn't deny his admiration for a top-grade beauty like Tong Yunshu,

no normal man could remain completely devoid of thoughts when facing such a beauty.

But having thoughts was one thing, acting on them was another.

Moreover, his own partner was also outstanding. So, Yang Fei had never really harbored any other intentions towards Tong Yunshu.

However, the slightly suggestive undertones in Tong Yunshu's speech were making Yang Fei feel somewhat unnatural.

The air conditioning in this restaurant isn't great, why does it feel a bit warm here?

Yang Fei felt a slight sweat on his forehead and wiped it with a napkin, appearing somewhat dazed.

He had absolutely no experience with women like Tong Yunshu and didn't know how to respond to her.

No, he couldn't just respond; he had to break through.

If he simply responded, he would be done for!

With that thought, Yang Fei hurriedly calmed his mind and said, "You must be joking, Miss Tong. I usually don't drink much alcohol, and I don't have a great tolerance, so I wouldn't dare show off."

Seeing him shyly avoid eye contact, Tong Yunshu laughed and said, "You're lying. I've been told by the martial artists in my family that you high-level Inner Strength experts have a stronger immunity to alcohol than ordinary people, and all of you have a high capacity for drinking."

Yang Fei laughed.

If you know all this, why do you still want to drink with me?

Could it be that he's really interested in me?

This won't do, I'm very devoted, and I absolutely won't do anything to betray my wife.

Even though she's not yet my real wife, we have the name of husband and wife, so I must maintain my chastity for her.

Soon, the food was served, and Tong Yunshu only ordered a bottle of red wine.

Yang Fei accompanied her for two glasses.

It seemed that the red wine whetted Tong Yunshu's appetite, and she got in the mood for more, calling for a bottle of white.

Yang Fei had no choice but to accompany her.

You've got to let the guest enjoy themselves, after all.

After a few glasses of wine, Tong Yunshu's face was flushed like jade, her eyes swimming with tears, as if they could speak, full of endless tenderness.

Yang Fei's heart raced as he watched, not daring to look at her eyes again, and thought to himself that this woman was truly formidable, and if it wasn't for his deep cultivation, his soul could have been taken by her at any moment.

"If I had known Mr. Yang was so powerful when we first met that day, Yunshu should not have been so presumptuous. But it's not too late now, Yunshu really does want to be friends with Mr. Yang, and hopes Mr. Yang can help me," Tong Yunshu brought the topic back to the previous matter.

Yang Fei listened and smiled slightly, regretfully saying, "Thank you, Miss Tong, for your high regard. You have helped me so much, I have already considered you a friend in my heart. If there is anything I can help with, I will do my utmost. As for resigning and working for Miss Tong, I hope you will understand that I love medicine, I love the work with Dr. Li Xuanton."

Tong Yunshu did not expect that even with her enthusiasm, Yang Fei could still refuse. She bit her lip lightly and looked at Yang Fei, saying, "The Tong Family also has a medical-related business, I can set up a clinic for you."

Yang Fei shook his head in refusal: "If that's the case, there would be too many things to handle, it'd be too tiring. I like my current, relatively relaxed lifestyle."

Tong Yunshu's face held a hint of a grievance: "Can you really not come and help me? I really need talent like you. Moreover, with your skills, you would have the greatest opportunity to excel if you joined me, and you saw the capability of the Tong family yesterday."

Yang Fei still shook his head.

Seeing his insistence, Tong Yunshu felt a surge of annoyance, but she also felt an unusual respect for him deep inside.

Such a young talent, unwilling to submit to others, who could even refuse an offer from the Tong family, was truly admirable.

She had tested Yang Fei's attitude and seeing he would not budge, no longer insisted, saying, "Alright then, to each their own. Nonetheless, we are friends now, and if you ever need anything, just ask."

Yang Fei expressed his gratitude: "Thank you, Miss Tong, and the same goes for me, if you encounter any difficulties in the future, let me know."

Tong Yunshu interpreted this as a promise.

She smiled sweetly and said, "Actually, there's something that might trouble Divine Doctor Yang."

Yang Fei, noticing the change in the way she addressed him, smiled slightly: "It seems it's a matter related to my profession."

Tong Yunshu nodded, but said playfully: "But this matter can't be considered a favor I owe you, because this is a paid consultation. When the time comes, name your price. Hehe, my grandfather's family is quite wealthy, and you don't have to give me face by charging less."

Yang Fei enjoyed helping to heal people and, finding Tong Yunshu's comment quite amusing, couldn't help but laugh: "That won't do, since he's your relative, I have to take ten percent off at least."

Tong Yunshu looked at him and said, "Is that all you can reduce?"

"You said not to worry about giving you face," Yang Fei laughed. His chats with Tong Yunshu were becoming more casual, and they could now joke around occasionally.

Tong Yunshu giggled and said, "Fine then, I'll ask for more on your behalf when the time comes, I won't let you lose out. Is tomorrow okay?"

Yang Fei nodded: "Yes, I'm available anytime these days."

Qin Yanyang said he wanted to accompany him to visit his uncle back home, and now it was the end of the month. Since Tong Yunshu had sought him out, he might as well help her check her grandfather's condition before going back.

"Yun Shu, is that really you?"

At that moment, a voice filled with surprise came from behind Yang Fei.

Tong Yunshu looked up and immediately showed an astonished expression, frozen in place.

Yang Fei noticed a flash of memory flicker through the depths of her eyes, filled with sadness and regret, but then she laughed lightly, her eyes revealing only serenity and calm.

"Yang Fei? Wow, now I've caught you red-handed, haven't I? I'll send this to Yanyang and let her have a good look at the face of a scumbag," another voice said with excitement and thrill.

Suddenly, another voice, full of agitation and excitement, entered Yang Fei's ears.

Yang Fei turned around and saw several well-dressed young men who clearly looked successful.

One of them was Ning Xiaodong, who was frantically taking pictures of Yang Fei and Tong Yunshu with his phone, thinking he had got hold of something incriminating against Yang Fei to report to Qin Yanyang.

Seeing Ning Xiaodong, Yang Fei immediately frowned.

He found this person very distasteful and had not expected to encounter him here.