

Overlord 108

Chapter 108: From Renal to Emotional

"Are you always this quiet and honest?"

Walking on the bustling street, Tong Yunshu couldn't help but say to Yang Fei.

After leaving the restaurant, the two wandered the streets, but Yang Fei hadn't said a word, which made Tong Yunshu doubt herself. Could the charm of Tong Yunshu really be so lacking?

Yang Fei had intended to leave, but seeing that Tong Yunshu's mood didn't seem very good, for some reason, he decided to walk with her a little longer.

Hearing Tong Yunshu say this, Yang Fei said, "I thought you looked preoccupied, so I didn't disturb you."

Tong Yunshu gave a small smile, blinking her big eyes at Yang Fei, "Are you that perceptive? How did you know I was preoccupied?"

Yang Fei thought for a moment, then said, "Since Ning Xiaodong and that young man appeared, you seemed a bit preoccupied."

Tong Yunshu laughed, praising, "Not bad, sharp observation, good eyesight."

Yang Fei smiled, but didn't continue the conversation.

Tong Yunshu tucked a stray strand of hair behind her ear and said softly, "He is my college classmate, named Sun Kangnian. Back then, we had a good relationship in school, and we both felt something for each other."

Hearing her bring this up, Yang Fei smiled and said, "First love, huh?"

Tong Yunshu shook her head, "Not really, he suddenly went abroad, and we never contacted each other again. That vague affection just faded away."

Yang Fei smiled and said, "He's back this time to pursue you, perhaps you can continue developing things."

Tong Yunshu looked up at Yang Fei, "Do you think he's very good?"

Yang Fei was startled, feeling that his relationship with Tong Yunshu wasn't that close yet, so he shook his head and said, "I don't know him well, no comment."

Tong Yunshu smiled faintly, "Yes, someone I haven't seen for over five years suddenly appears. Even if there was a fondness before, that was in my youthful, girlish days, and now I'm grown up. Besides, the time, place, and situation are all wrong, how could it feel like it did back then?"

"Instead, I feel more for you," Tong Yunshu playfully told Yang Fei.

Yang Fei grimaced, "Miss Tong, could you please not joke with me about that?"

Tong Yunshu laughed, "I am being serious. You are young, handsome, skilled in medicine, and a master of Martial Arts. Such an outstanding man is naturally attractive; isn't it normal for me to like you?"

"I'm married," Yang Fei immediately said, "And also, I don't believe I have such charm to merit Miss Tong's favor."

Tong Yunshu chuckled, "Being married is nothing, it's not like you can't get divorced."

Yang Fei frowned.

Seeing how serious and earnest a young man like Yang Fei was towards marriage, and that he showed little interest even in joking with a beautiful woman like herself, Tong Yunshu couldn't help but regard Yang Fei more highly, adding a bit more respect for him.

She reined in her playful demeanor, looking at Yang Fei, "Okay, I won't joke about that anymore, Mr. Yang, don't be angry, okay?"

Yang Fei, seeing her apologetic expression, couldn't help but find it both amusing and frustrating.

He thought that he shouldn't stay alone with such a woman for too long, as she always enjoyed teasing him.

"Let's go to see your grandfather for medical treatment tomorrow. It's getting late, I need to head back," Yang Fei said to Tong Yunshu.

Tong Yunshu checked the time, her lips twitching.

It was just after seven o'clock in the evening; was there really a need to rush home?

She had no romantic feelings for Yang Fei, but she was still a top-tier beauty. On ordinary days, which man wouldn't want to talk with her a little longer?

Now it was different, she was walking alone with him, and yet Yang Fei seemed as if he was afraid of her, always thinking about leaving early.

Tong Yunshu felt a bit upset.

Women are naturally prone to jealousy, especially someone like Tong Yunshu, who came from a distinguished family and was outstanding in her own right; she was the dream goddess pursued by many

talented young men. Yet, now she felt eclipsed by a woman she had never met, and this made her somewhat unwilling to accept it.

Thus, she said, "Mr. Yang, are you in such a rush to go home to your wife?"

Yang Fei didn't hide it and nodded, saying, "Yes, we just got married not long ago, and I want to spend more time with her."

He thought about spending more time with Qin Yanyang to foster a quick improvement in their relationship and to deepen his understanding of his wife.

Tong Yunshu pursed her lips and asked, "So, Mr. Yang's wife must be very beautiful, right?"

Yang Fei nodded, "Yes, very beautiful."

Tong Yunshu couldn't help but ask, "Even more beautiful than me?"

Yang Fei paused for a moment.

Why did that sound so familiar?

He glanced at Tong Yunshu and saw she was looking at him seriously, her enchanting eyes filled with a strong desire to win.

Women!

Even though Yang Fei hardly understood women, at this moment he figured out Tong Yunshu's thoughts and couldn't help but give a wry smile, saying earnestly, "It's hard to say, each has her own merits."

Tong Yunshu was slightly surprised.

It was not that she was conceited, but she really had confidence in her own appearance and charm. She hadn't expected such a response from Yang Fei.

She said with a smiling tone, "I'm getting more and more curious about Mr. Yang's wife; I must meet her given the chance."

Yang Fei said, "Sure. She's really nice; I believe you two could become good friends."

Tong Yunshu giggled, "I really look forward to it."

Yang Fei checked his phone.

Tong Yunshu frowned, but her face didn't show it. Smiling, she said, "The food was great today, and thank you for keeping me company to clear my mind. It's getting late; you should go back to your wife. I won't keep you any longer."

"Alright then, I'll be going now, Miss Tong, goodbye," said Yang Fei as he waved his hand and hailed a taxi to leave.

Watching Yang Fei catch a taxi and leave, Tong Yunshu snorted defiantly, "I don't believe his wife is really that beautiful. Men love to boast about how beautiful their wives are. Don't think I don't know that."

When Yang Fei got back home, Yanyang had indeed already returned.

She had already taken a bath and changed into home clothes.

Seeing Yang Fei return, Qin Yanyang smiled and asked, "You're back?"

"Yeah," Yang Fei replied.

Qin Yanyang said, "I just bought some things, see if your uncle, aunt, and cousin would like them. If not, I can buy something else."

Yang Fei quickly said, "There's no need to go to such trouble, I..."

Qin Yanyang interrupted, "As your wife, it's my first time accompanying you back to your hometown to see them, of course, I should bring gifts. Otherwise, what would it look like?"

Yang Fei looked at her, opened his mouth, feeling very moved and didn't know what to say for a moment.

This wife of his, aside from not having feelings for him and not letting him touch her, was perfect in every other way.

Such an outstanding woman was legally his wife.

At that moment, Yang Fei truly felt affection for her.

If before it was purely because she was beautiful and there was a dumb, animalistic attraction, driven by instincts...

Now, Yang Fei truly felt moved emotionally.

He felt he truly liked this woman now.

Qin Yanyang seemed to sense something and looked at Yang Fei.

She noticed a different kind of gaze in Yang Fei's eyes than usual, which made her feel a bit flustered, and unusually shy, she averted her eyes and said, "The stuff is in the car, go and check it out. I'll replenish what's missing in the next few days."

Yang Fei, looking at her, said, "Actually, for my uncle, just bringing you back is better than any gift."

Qin Yanyang felt more flustered, her ears burning.

Listening to him, it almost felt like Yang Fei was speaking words of love.

What made her heart flutter was that she somewhat liked hearing Yang Fei say such things.