Overlord 109

Chapter 109: Mr. Yang, What Realm Are You?
The next day, when Yang Fei was at work in the clinic, he mentioned to Li Xuantong about needing to make a house call, and of course, Li Xuantong wouldn't stop him.
By the morning, Yang Fei hastened his pace and saw most of today's appointments in advance. Just as he expected, he received a call from Tong Yunshu around noon, telling him that Qin Hu was coming to pick him up.
Stepping out of the clinic, Qin Hu was already waiting outside in a Maybach.
Upon seeing Yang Fei, Qin Hu's face held the sincere admiration that a martial artist has for a stronger individual, and he respectfully said, "Mr. Yang, hello."
Yang Fei had a fairly good impression of him, nodded with a smile, "Where is your young lady?"
"She was applying for a flight path when I left; we can take off as soon as we get there," replied Qin Hu immediately.
Yang Fei was startled, "Is it that far?"

Qin Hu was surprised, "You didn't know? The young lady's grandfather lives in Jiangbei."

Yang Fei shook his head and smiled bitterly, "That would be crossing the province."
Qin Hu said, "It's not very far. By helicopter, it will take at most three hours to reach there. If Mr. Yang has urgent matters, you can also return tonight."
Yang Fei laughed, "No worries, I just didn't expect to cross a province for a house call, let's go."
When they reached the rooftop of a commercial building, Tong Yunshu was already waiting there. A helicopter had already been started in advance.
The spinning propeller whipped up a strong wind that rustled Tong Yunshu's clothes, making it difficult for her to keep her eyes open.
Today, she was dressed in an outfit of white: a tightly fitted white bustier that left her smooth, white jade-like arms and shoulders exposed, and slightly loose trousers paired with white high heels. The wind wildly flapped her trousers about, occasionally clinging tightly to certain areas, adeptly drawing the gaze of men.
Such a figure!
Such beauty!!

Such attire!!!
Yang Fei inwardly exclaimed, truly a top-notch woman, too good at catching a man's eye.
If only the woman at his home put half as much heart into dressing up, he might have fallen for it a lot sooner.
However, Tong Yunshu and Qin Yanyang were of completely different styles of beauty.
Qin Yanyang appeared more wholesome, at first glance, she gave off an aura of a girl-next-door yet to shed her innocence. After truly knowing her, you would discover a goddess who was frosty to the core.
Tong Yunshu, on the other hand, embodied fashion, sensuality, allure, and charm, more like a capricious fairy.
Once they boarded the plane and the cabin door closed, the raging wind stopped abruptly.
Tong Yunshu handed Yang Fei a set of headphones, and she put on another set. Only then did things really quiet down.
A refreshing and fragrant scent wafted towards him.

The scent of the perfume was not overpowering, making it difficult to dislike. With a beautiful woman by his side, it made a man feel intoxicated and thoroughly enjoy the moment.
Yang Fei found that whenever he was alone with Tong Yunshu, his mood could never be as calm as when he was with Qin Yanyang.
This woman, with her movements, attire, and even the scent of her perfume, could stir up his male hormones.
"I apologize, Mr. Yang. My grandfather's home is in Jiangbei, and it might take about three hours," Tong Yunshu said to Yang Fei, "I needed to sort out my company's affairs; that's why I called you at this time."
Yang Fei smiled and said, "No problem. I just finished sorting out the clinic's work before coming here, otherwise Old Li would be very busy."
Tong Yunshu smiled, "That's good. I've also arranged the hotel. Mr. Yang, if you have time after getting there, I can take you around."
Upon hearing this, Yang Fei's heart skipped a beat.
He was a bit afraid of being alone with this beautiful woman.

From time to time she would say something that felt like it was laced with hooks, making this 'loyal to marriage' married man somewhat overwhelmed.
"Let's go and check it out first. If we move fast enough, we can return tonight," Yang Fei immediately said.
Tong Yunshu was taken aback, then chuckled, "Mr. Yang, can't you spend even one night away from your wife?"
Yang Fei blushed at the comment and quickly shook his head, "No, it's just that with me at the clinic, Old Li will have it much easier."
Tong Yunshu obviously didn't believe him.
Little did she know, it was because her personality was too bold, and she occasionally liked to tease Yang Fei, which made him somewhat afraid of her. She simply thought Yang Fei truly loved his wife to the extent that he couldn't stand to be apart from her for even one night.
Whipped!
Tong Yunshu snorted, somewhat speechless.

Who would have thought such a formidable man could also be afraid of his wife?
At the same time, her competitive spirit flared up again.
Being with a great beauty like me, you don't think about spending more time alone and only think about your wife at home?
Isn't it said that men prefer what they can't have?
No matter how good it is at home, once you've tried it, it loses its novelty, while the wildflowers outside are truly fragrant.
For some reason, Tong Yunshu was secretly competing with that woman she had never met.
To prevent being led astray in conversation by Tong Yunshu, Yang Fei proactively brought up a new topic, "Could you first tell me about your grandfather's situation?"
Upon hearing this, Tong Yunshu indeed reined in her other thoughts and nodded, "Yes, I was just about to tell you."
"My grandfather is Zhu Tianshou; he was the previous Clan Leader of the Zhu Family, a true aristocratic family with a centuries-old ancient martial heritage."

When Yang Fei thought about the Situ family, he felt no emotional fluctuations inside.
However, what Tong Yunshu said next made him slightly surprised,
"The Zhu Family has traditionally managed the Jiangbei Martial World. Even after the Martial Alliance was established, Jiangbei was overseen by my grandfather's family, so much so that the Martial Alliance didn't even set up a branch there; instead, they let my grandfather act directly in charge of the Jiangbei Martial World matters."
Yang Fei couldn't help but nod, "That's quite impressive, recognized by the higher-ups indeed."
Tong Yunshu said, "Of course it's impressive, my grandfather's family has had Grandmasters for several generations."
Yang Fei then became interested, quite astonished, "Grandmasters for several generations?"
To qualify as a Grandmaster, one must reach the Peak of Energy Transformation Realm, strong enough to be a Ninth Grade Energy Transformer.
For a family to have one Grandmaster is already remarkable, but for the Zhu Family to have Grandmasters in successive generations is truly a bit awesome.

He suddenly felt a stir in his heart and asked, "Does your grandfather's family currently have a Grandmaster?"
Upon hearing this, Tong Yunshu's face showed a touch of sadness, and she shook her head, "No, ever since my grandfather had an accident, the Zhu Family hasn't had a Grandmaster-level martial artist."
"That's quite regrettable," Yang Fei remarked.
Tong Yunshu nodded, "Indeed, who wouldn't feel the loss. Seventeen years ago, my grandfather was only fifty-four years old. At that time, he was already a Ninth Grade Energy Transformer at the Peak of Energy Transformation Realm. He was in seclusion to break through to a higher realm, which would have elevated him to the National Guardian level, soaring the entire family's status. Sadly, he failed, and it resulted in his complete paralysis. Despite seeking medical help countless times over seventeen years, nothing could be done."
Yang Fei was moved and said, "If he could have stepped into the Innate Realm at that age, it would indeed have been legendary."
Feeling more respect and curiosity for this patient he was about to treat, Yang Fei thought.
Even if challenging the Innate Realm failed, it shouldn't have resulted in complete paralysis, right?

Tong Yunshu, thinking Yang Fei as a martial artist would be utterly amazed by her grandfather's legendary life, found that Yang Fei wasn't as astonished as she expected, and moved by curiosity, she looked at him and asked, "Mr. Yang, you're so formidable, to what Realm have you reached?"