

## Overlord 110

### Chapter 110 Tong Yunshu's Heart Loves to Boast Yang Fei

Yang Fei never expected Tong Yunshu to suddenly ask about this. He was taken aback for a moment, not knowing how to respond.

Seeing him open his mouth, wanting to speak but stopping himself, Tong Yunshu pouted and said, "You can't even tell Yun Shu this? And here I thought we were friends, you stingy thing."

Yang Fei gave a bitter smile. This enchantress, she's really insufferable.

He felt that his realm wasn't something worth hiding, especially from someone like Tong Yunshu, who wasn't a martial artist.

"My situation is a bit special. It's hard to describe my realm, especially since I'm injured right now and can't reach my peak strength," Yang Fei considered for a moment before explaining to Tong Yunshu.

Although Tong Yunshu didn't understand martial arts, she was nonetheless shocked. "What? You have injuries, and you can't reach your peak state? Where are you hurt? Is it serious? Aren't you a doctor yourself; can't you treat it?"

Her barrage of questions left Yang Fei somewhat dumbfounded.

It was clear that she was mostly shocked, but within that shock, there seemed to be a hint of concern.

Yang Fei smiled faintly, shaking his head, "It's nothing serious. I just can't exert my full strength. As long as I manage that, it won't affect my body too much."

Tong Yunshu let out a sigh of relief, "Oh, that's good then."

Yang Fei hummed in response.

Tong Yunshu quickly regained her composure and looked at Yang Fei, "That's not right, you still haven't answered me about how powerful you are. I know that reaching the Energy Transformation Realm is almost the ceiling for martial artists. You could kill Situ Xian, so you must be at that level, right? Tsk tsk, that's so impressive. To be in the Energy Transformation Realm at such a young age; you're definitely going to reach the Grandmaster Level in your lifetime."

"Grandmaster, eh?"

Yang Fei laughed when he heard that.

Three years ago, his strength had already surpassed the Grandmaster Level.

But the things he cultivated were different from those of martial artists, making it impossible to directly compare realms.

Tong Yunshu noticed Yang Fei's demeanor and tone seemed to trivialize the Grandmaster Level, her eyes suddenly brightened, and she widened her eyes, "What, do you look down on Grandmasters?"

Yang Fei shook his head, "Reaching the peak of the Energy Transformation Realm, in terms of both understanding strength and comprehending speed, represents a pinnacle. They've even begun to touch upon certain thresholds of the rules, which is truly remarkable. However, compared to my combat power at its peak, the Energy Transformation Realm isn't much."

"Ah?"

Although Tong Yunshu knew Yang Fei was formidable, and in her heart, she had accepted that Yang Fei was in the Energy Transformation Realm, she didn't know which level he was at.

But now, Yang Fei was actually giving his opinion on Energy Transformation Grandmasters, saying that the realm wasn't much compared to his peak combat power.

This...it was just so hard to believe.

The corner of Tong Yunshu's mouth twitched; she felt she had discovered a flaw in Yang Fei.

Loves to brag!

Yes, to brag.

This guy, young and seemingly honest, was actually just like most men, who like to show off in front of beautiful women and love to brag.

Maybe he was even more prone to bragging than many men.

Yesterday, he said his wife was beautiful, even suggesting she was nearly his equal.

Heh, Tong Yunshu wasn't one to boast about herself, but she genuinely had not seen a woman more beautiful than her.

There were plenty of women with high beauty standards, but finding someone with high beauty standards, great skin, a killer figure, and her unique charm was truly rare. Yang Fei was fortunate enough to have laid eyes on her, yet he dared to claim his wife was almost on par with her.

If that wasn't bragging, what was it?

And now, he was saying the peak of the Energy Transformation Realm wasn't much.

This boast sure seems too big.

My grandfather was once recognized as an exceptional figure in the Martial World, and he was able to challenge the Innate Realm at fifty-four, nearly becoming a National Guardian Level strongman.

If he had succeeded that year, he would have truly become a legend.

But now, listening to Yang Fei's tone, it's as if he doesn't even regard my grandfather's level back then with much consideration.

Tong Yunshu looked at Yang Fei with a strange expression and whispered, "If you can't cure my grandfather's illness when the time comes, just say so. Just be modest and don't talk nonsense. With me here, they won't give you a hard time."

She was now somewhat regretting asking Yang Fei to treat her grandfather.

For over a decade, no doctors from within or outside the sea had been able to cure her grandfather's illness. Although the Zhu Family had hoped, their expectations had dwindled away with each successive disappointment.

She was deeply afraid that if Yang Fei couldn't cure her grandfather, he would still brag out of vanity, claiming that if he couldn't cure him, then no one in the world could.

If the Zhu Family heard this, they would definitely be displeased, and she hoped it wouldn't lead to a conflict with Yang Fei.

When Yang Fei suddenly heard the topic switch to medical treatment, he was startled for a moment, but then nodded and said, "I understand. In any case, in this world, if I can't cure him, perhaps no one will be able to cure your grandfather."

As expected!

Tong Yunshu rolled her eyes.

She sighed and said to Yang Fei, "You can say that to me, but don't say it in front of my grandfather's family when the time comes. They've suffered too much and can't hear this kind of talk."

Yang Fei nodded upon hearing her and responded, "Hmm, you've warned me, so I won't speak out of turn when the time comes. Don't worry. Moreover, I believe since your grandfather was injured while charging at the Innate Realm, due to a cultivation mishap, I should be able to cure him."

After Zhu Wenjie spoke of Luu Shouwang's situation yesterday, Tong Yunshu, not reassured, had someone personally investigate, only to find out that Luu Shouwang had indeed been cured from his paralysis.

She truly had some expectations for Yang Fei's medical skills.

But now, after identifying Yang Fei's tendency to boast, the more he talked like that, the less confident she felt.

It's in her nature to think that Yang Fei is just boasting again.

"Alright, if that's the case, not only will you have done me a great favor, but the entire Zhu Family will be grateful to you," Tong Yunshu said, although she harbored great skepticism, she still spoke the words.

Now that they had come all this way, they couldn't just turn back.

Moreover, they had already promised the Zhu Family, who were waiting for them.

The most crucial point was that Yang Fei really had cured Luu Shouwang, and his medical skill was indeed quite formidable. What if he truly could do it?

Once her grandfather could stand again, her status in the Tong Family would rise greatly, making her the indisputable heir.

Three hours passed, and after the helicopter entered the Jiangbei region, it went straight to an ancient-style complex at the foot of a mountain by the water in the East Suburb.

This was an old, large manor.

Owning such a vast estate in the suburban area was indicative of the Zhu Family's strength and status in Jiangbei.

The helicopter landed on a specially designated helipad.

As Yang Fei and Tong Yunshu stepped out of the helicopter, they saw a group of about a dozen people standing in the distance, seemingly waiting for them.

As soon as he and Tong Yunshu appeared, a dozen gazes fell on him.

Instantly, Yang Fei was alarmed to feel one of the gazes piercing through him as if to see right through his pretense, sharp and intense.

A master, a true master!

Yang Fei secretly alarmed, looked up toward the onlookers.