

Overlord 113

Chapter 113 Temporarily Incurable

A moment later, Yang Fei slightly furrowed his brow.

Tong Yunshu and Zhu Chengyou, along with others nearby, noticed his sudden frown and tensed up, while the Zhu Family members inwardly sighed, disappointment evident in their eyes.

Just as with the other doctors, it seemed he was unable to provide treatment.

Unable to contain her impatience with the matter, Tong Yunshu asked Yang Fei, "How is it?"

Yang Fei did not reply but began feeling around some joints on Zhu Tianshou's body.

Seeing his meticulousness, no one disturbed him, but a few from the Zhu Family shook their heads in disbelief, thinking that Yang Fei was too young to discern the nature of their father's problem and was merely posturing.

Some time later, Yang Fei looked at Zhu Tianshou with a complex expression, his gaze deep and probing.

Zhu Tianshou, sensing Yang Fei's stare, also looked at him and, with a faint smile, said, "Young man, it's alright if you can't detect my ailment, I'm still very grateful."

This only deepened the Zhu Family's disappointment.

Zhu Chengyou had not given up hope and turned to Yang Fei to ask, "Dr. Yang, for my father's condition, is there still a chance for recovery?"

Yang Fei glanced at Zhu Chengyou and shook his head, saying, "It's too early to say."

Zhu Chengyou heaved a deep sigh in his heart.

It seemed his father's mysterious illness would remain uncured in this lifetime.

"Ladies and gentlemen, could you please step outside for a moment? I would like to have a word alone with the elder," Yang Fei suddenly said.

Zhu Chengyou and the rest of the Zhu Family were taken aback, and even Tong Yunshu's expression changed slightly. She shook her head at Yang Fei and said, "Mr. Yang, whatever you have to say, you can say in front of everyone, it doesn't matter."

Yang Fei looked at her and, seeing her covertly shaking her head, he got the hint and nodded, then turned to Zhu Chengyou and said, "If you're sure it's convenient, I can also ask in front of you all."

Zhu Chengyou felt a stirring in his heart, considered for a moment, then gestured to the others with a wave, "All of you, go out. Yun Shu, you too, wait outside."

The Zhu Family members did not dare to defy Zhu Chengyou's words, and although some thought Yang Fei was being pretentious, they still left the room as told.

When Tong Yunshu was leaving, she blinked emphatically at Yang Fei, worried he might speak out of turn and boast wildly, offending her uncle.

Seeing her do this, Yang Fei smiled faintly. It was unclear if he grasped her concern, but he just smiled and nodded at her, giving her an assured look.

When everyone had left, only Zhu Tianshou, Zhu Chengyou, and Yang Fei remained in the room.

Yang Fei addressed Zhu Tianshou, "Elder, your affliction shouldn't be a result of a failed attempt to break through to the Innate Realm, but rather someone sabotaged you at the critical moment, didn't they?"

"What?"

Upon hearing this, Zhu Chengyou's face underwent a dramatic change, as a violent and domineering aura burst forth from him. He stared at Yang Fei and demanded, "What did you say?"

Despite being under the oppressive aura of Zhu Chengyou's powerful fury, Yang Fei remained composed and tranquil, his gaze fixed on Zhu Tianshou in bed.

Zhu Tianshou's penetrating eyes did indeed flicker with an unusual shade, fleeting though it was; however, because Yang Fei had been watching him closely when he asked that question, Zhu Tianshou's eyes didn't escape Yang Fei's notice.

Zhu Chengyou also turned to look at his father in bed and said in a deep voice, "Dad, is what Dr. Yang said true?"

He didn't wait for Zhu Tianshou's response before firmly shaking his head, "Impossible. When you went into seclusion, several elders from our clan served as protectors, and I myself guarded the outside. There's no way someone could have broken in."

Moreover, if it were as Yang Fei suggested and his father had been sabotaged, why had he stayed silent all these years?

"Chengyou, leave us. I'll have a few words with this young man," Zhu Tianshou suddenly instructed.

Zhu Chengyou had been firm in his belief that Yang Fei's judgment was mistaken, but his father's words caused his pupils to constrict in disbelief as he looked at his father.

Zhu Tianshou gestured with his eyes for him to leave.

Zhu Chengyou took a deep breath, his expression extremely solemn, and shook his head, "Dad, we are father and son, and I am the current head of the Zhu Family. With me here, it is even more certain that outsiders won't overhear us. Do you still have any mistrust towards me?"

Zhu Tianshou looked at him, and after a long while, he sighed softly and nodded, "Fine, you may stay."

After saying that, he turned his gaze to Yang Fei's face, expressing his admiration, "Over the years, countless famous doctors from home and abroad have treated me, but you're the only lad who could see the root of the problem at first glance. Unexpectedly, at such a young age, you possess such insight—truly remarkable, indeed remarkable!"

Zhu Chengyou's face changed dramatically.

His father's words were tantamount to acknowledging Yang Fei's judgment.

How is this possible?

His father ended up like this because he was secretly harmed at a critical moment—how could this be?

Zhu Chengyou was in utter disarray for a moment, struggling to accept this reality.

Back then, he was personally guarding outside, and there were so many experts from the clan.

Who could have silently infiltrated his father's secret chamber during his retreat and hurt his father?

And why had his father kept this a secret for seventeen years?

Countless questions surfaced as Zhu Chengyou looked at his father and asked, "Dad, what exactly happened? Why have you never told us about this? Did you suspect there was a traitor among our clan and didn't dare to speak out?"

Zhu Tianshou saw his agitated expression and couldn't help but give a bitter smile, shaking his head, "The situation is not as simple as you think. The reason I kept this hidden is for the good of the entire Zhu Family."

A cold light flashed in Zhu Chengyou's eyes as he said in a firm voice, "Who exactly is it, someone our entire Zhu Family cannot afford to offend?"

Zhu Tianshou chuckled, his eyes reflecting a deep melancholy, "The Zhu Family? Haha, in the eyes of such people, the Zhu Family is nothing more than ants."

Zhu Chengyou felt a chill in his heart and trembled.

Although his father had been bedridden for over a decade, he was once so awe-inspiring, and even now his vigor remained. For him to say such words indicated just how powerful the person who had acted against him was.

Zhu Tianshou's gaze turned toward Yang Fei, filled with a bit of anticipation, he asked, "Little Brother Yang's medical skill is superb. Since you can see the root cause of my condition, I wonder if you have a cure?"

Zhu Chengyou, upon hearing this, also looked at Yang Fei with a face full of nervousness and expectation.

Yang Fei furrowed his brows.

He could solve Zhu Tianshou's problem.

But not now.

Although his strength had recovered to nearly forty percent, it was still not quite forty percent.

And to perfectly solve Zhu Tianshou's problem, he would need at least sixty percent of his cultivation.

Only when he regained sixty percent of his strength would he be absolutely certain of curing Zhu Tianshou.

Damn it, so many people from the Zhu Family had looked down on him, and he had intended to cure Zhu Tianshou and then watch those people get slapped in the face. Now his own face felt burning hot.

Facing the eager eyes of Zhu Tianshou and Zhu Chengyou, Yang Fei's mouth twitched several times as he forced a smile and said, "I say I can cure it, but I can't do it right away. Do you think I'm bluffing?"

Zhu Chengyou's face was full of disappointment; clearly, he thought Yang Fei was just saying this to save face.

Think you're bluffing?

You're damn well bluffing!