

Overlord 114

Chapter 114 The Only Hope

In the room, Zhu Chengyou was convinced that the young man, Yang Fei, was boasting just for the sake of keeping face. However, Zhu Tianshou thought differently.

Zhu Tianshou's eyes sparkled as he looked at Yang Fei and said, "Can you truly heal?"

Yang Fei thought about it and honestly replied, "To heal you, I need powerful True Yuan assistance, but currently, I only have forty percent of my strength and cannot treat you instantly."

Zhu Tianshou's gaze grew even brighter.

Zhu Chengyou was shocked and scrutinized Yang Fei closely, saying in a deep voice, "Dr. Yang, forgive my presumption but from the moment I first saw you, I sensed that you were different, as if you posed a threat to my life. However, after observing for so long, I really can't see through you. Are you really also a martial artist?"

Yang Fei said, "Sort of."

"May I know what realm?" Zhu Chengyou couldn't help but ask.

Yang Fei thought about it, then shook his head, "It's hard to say."

Zhu Chengyou twitched the corner of his mouth and said, "Let me put it another way. Mr. Yang, you just said you currently have only forty percent of your strength, so which realm are you in now?"

Yang Fei contemplated briefly and responded, "The True Yuan I can mobilize is roughly equivalent to that of a martial artist in the Energy Transformation Realm Third Grade."

Zhu Chengyou was stunned, looking at Yang Fei with a complicated expression, his mouth twitching continuously.

Damn it, it's normal for young people to boast occasionally, I did it when I was young too.

But damn it, you can't exaggerate like this.

I'm fifty-six this year, and I'm considered first-rate talent in the Martial World, yet I'm only at Energy Transformation Seventh Rank, and you, barely in your twenties, claim your strength has reached Energy Transformation Third Grade?

Wait, that's not right!

This kid said his current strength is only forty percent!

Fuck!

Zhu Chengyou's disbelief was clearly written on his face, his gaze towards Yang Fei now contained a hint of contempt.

His boasting was out of this world.

He instantly lost all patience with Yang Fei, and was even too lazy to question him further.

However, Yang Fei's next statement nearly made Zhu Chengyou roll up his sleeves wanting to fight him.

All they heard Yang Fei add as if supplementing his previous statement was, "If we really fought, in my current state, I could probably take on an Energy Transformation Seventh Rank."

Zhu Chengyou internally thought, "My god, why don't you just ascend to the heavens."

Fighting above one's level is not unheard of for martial artists, but ascending ranks after reaching Energy Transformation becomes significantly challenging.

Moreover, Yang Fei was talking about jumping four grades in battle.

This bragging, it's almost heavenly!

Zhu Tianshou had a much higher estimation of Yang Fei's abilities than Zhu Chengyou did. Upon hearing this, he couldn't help but twitch at the corners of his mouth.

Young people are fiercely competitive; they all love to boast.

The world is vast, but I am the greatest!

Hehe, youth is truly great!

As he thought this to himself, he looked at Yang Fei and asked, "Little Brother Yang, how long will it take for you to recover sufficient strength to treat me? I've been lying here for over a decade and am not in a hurry."

Yang Fei heard this and gave a bitter smile, shaking his head, "I don't know."

Zhu Tianshou was taken aback.

Zhu Chengyou grimaced, unable to hold back any longer, coughed, and said, "That's alright, Dr. Yang. My father's illness is unique; many famous doctors from all over have seen him over the years and were

helpless. It is already remarkable that you could identify the root cause, and it's okay if you can't cure it."

Yang Fei said, "I can cure him, but I just need to wait for my strength to recover a bit more."

Zhu Chengyou nodded, "Mmm, I believe in Dr. Yang. After all, you are still so young; your future is boundless."

Yang Fei understood—the other party simply didn't believe him.

Today, he had actually made an exception by sharing more about his own situation with outsiders.

Yet he hadn't expected that the other party would completely disbelieve him.

Indeed, his situation was indeed hard to believe.

Now, since he couldn't cure Zhu Tianshou, everything he said was superfluous. Yang Fei, with a helpless expression, bitterly smiled, "Miss Tong did me a favor, and I truly wanted to cure you, but right now, it's indeed not possible. My own body has problems too, and needs to slowly recover. As for when I can recover to the extent that I can cure you, I'm not very sure. Senior Zhu, if you believe me, I'll come again next time to treat you."

Zhu Chengyou stood up and said, "In any case, we are immensely thankful to Dr. Yang for making the trip here."

This was his way of seeing the guest out.

Yang Fei knew he didn't believe him and couldn't help feeling somewhat angered, so he stood up, ready to leave.

But he heard Zhu Tianshou say, "Little Brother Yang, please wait a moment."

Yang Fei turned back to look at him.

Zhu Tianshou said, "Since you could immediately identify my issue, it shows you truly have the skills to cure me, and I absolutely believe in you. But before you cure me, I hope Little Brother can do me a favor."

Yang Fei, faintly guessing what the other party meant, asked, "What kind of favor?"

Zhu Tianshou said, "I hope Little Brother Yang can keep it a secret, or simply say, that you can't cure my condition."

Zhu Chengyou was moved, his expression becoming more solemn.

Seeing that this was indeed the request, Yang Fei nodded and said, "Senior Zhu, rest assured, I understand. Besides, I couldn't help anyway."

Zhu Tianshou was quick to reply, "Little Brother Yang, I truly believe you can do it. My life's hope of standing once more lies with you!"

Seeing the earnestness and sincerity in his gaze, which held absolute trust, Yang Fei felt warmth in his heart.

"Rest assured, when Yang Fei makes a promise, I take full responsibility. The day when Senior stands again shouldn't be far off," Yang Fei said with a nod, giving Zhu Tianshou a firm answer.

"Good, I look forward to the day Little Brother Yang visits again. Chengyou, escort Little Brother Yang out for me," Zhu Tianshou said.

Zhu Chengyou did not refuse; he stood up and escorted Yang Fei out.

Just as he pushed open the door, Tong Yunshu asked anxiously, "How did it go?"

Thinking of Zhu Tianshou's worries, Yang Fei shook his head and bitterly smiled, "Sorry, my training is insufficient; I've never seen this condition before. I need to go back and research it well."

Although Tong Yunshu had mentally prepared herself, she still felt very disappointed upon hearing this and responded with a low "Oh."

The other members of the Zhu Family remained relatively calm.

Clearly, after so many years of dealing with such situations, they had become numb to it.

Tong Yunshu might have felt slightly embarrassed about not bringing good news back to her grandfather's home, leading her to reluctantly escort Yang Fei out.

Once Tong Yunshu and Yang Fei had left, Zhu Chengyou went back alone to his father's room.

"Dad, do you really believe what this youngster said?" Zhu Chengyou asked curiously, noticing a flicker of hope in his father's eyes.

The father had been bedridden for over a decade, but his acuity was intact, and Zhu Chengyou even felt that his father's spirit was stronger than in the past.

He always found it strange how someone completely paralyzed with blocked Martial Meridians and sealed acupoints could still maintain such a vibrant and full spirit.

Zhu Tianshou glanced at his son and said, "Don't act too strangely about today's events. This young man could pinpoint my affliction at a glance, which shows he truly has genuine skills. Moreover, I observed just now that he is profoundly unfathomable, certainly no ordinary person. Maybe I really have met a savior this time."

Zhu Chengyou was shocked, not expecting his father to hold Yang Fei in such high regard. Thinking of what Yang Fei had said earlier, he couldn't help but twitch the corners of his mouth, "This youngster might really have some abilities, but... perhaps his talent for boasting is even greater."

Zhu Tianshou chuckled at this remark, feeling that Yang Fei did indeed exaggerate but still said with full expectation, "Regardless, he is my only hope."

"Okay, given that, I will pay closer attention to him," Zhu Chengyou said.

Zhu Tianshou's gaze darkened, and he shook his head, "There's no need, and that includes the root cause of my incident back then—you must act as if you don't know it."

Zhu Chengyou felt a chill, meeting his father's sharp gaze, and nodded firmly, "Yes, I remember!"