

## Overlord 231

### Chapter 231: The Young Aunt Arrives

"Thank you, Brother Sun. Actually, I didn't want to make this call, but my sister has suffered too great an injustice this time, and the incident has had a significant impact. That's why I'm so angry," Yang Fei said to Sun Weimin.

Sun Weimin replied, "You're too polite. Given our relationship, you should have called me earlier."

"Your status is different. I didn't want to trouble you unnecessarily," Yang Fei explained.

Deeply moved, Sun Weimin said, "I understand. You are considering my position. However, I, Sun Weimin, always follow principles. The school handled this matter improperly. Not only has it damaged Binhai's reputation, but more importantly, it's made people doubt our educators. Such a terrible influence. Yang Fei, rest assured, our leadership team has already discussed this, and we will surely punish those responsible severely. We'll make an example out of one individual to restore the faith of billions of Divine Continent's citizens in our educational work."

After hearing this, Yang Fei nodded and exchanged a few more pleasantries before hanging up the phone.

"Thud!"

Jiang Guowei collapsed to the ground as if all his spirit had been drained from him, utterly disheartened, with a pale face, purple lips, and trembling uncontrollably.

He could accept being removed from his position, but being made an example of was a different matter altogether.

This would mean digging deep into his past, exposing all of his lifetime's misdeeds.

It was over. Everything was over now!

Huang Tingquan was also shaking with fear, looking at Yang Fei with sheer terror.

He hadn't expected that this young man would make a direct call to the top officials of Binhai, and the receiver had also taken great care of the young man's feelings, saying they would handle the matter strictly.

Huang Tingquan understood that Jiang Guowei was completely finished, but at that moment, he was more worried about himself.

He dropped to his knees before Yang Wen and Yang Fei, with sweat soaking his back, and begged with a quivering voice, "Young Master Yang, Miss Yang Wen, I... I was just doing things according to the school's rules and regulations. I... I was just following orders from my superiors. Please don't blame me. I was wrong; I truly was. I hope you can forgive me.

I can't lose this job. Both my parents are over seventy, my wife has no job, and I have two children to feed. If I lose this job, my whole family will be ruined. Please, have mercy, forgive me..."

Yang Wen was startled by Huang Tingquan's sudden act and seeing his pitiful state, listening to his story, the kind-hearted girl's heart softened momentarily.

"Get lost!"

Yang Fei kicked Huang Tingquan away and said coldly, "Don't freaking act pitiful in front of my sister. You are a school teacher, an educator. If you had no compassion and dealt so viciously and treacherously with your own students, then where do you get the gall to ask students for mercy now? Do not do unto others what you do not want done unto yourself. Students learn from educators like you, so my sister harbors grudges too and will not forgive you. Get out!"

Struggling to stand up, Huang Tingquan's face was filled with tears as he tried to plead further, but he was silenced by a glare from Yang Fei. Feeling the piercing coldness in Yang Fei's eyes, he was struck with fear.

He felt it might be best to leave, as staying and pleading could lead to an even worse outcome.

Jiang Guowei seemed to have given up. He didn't kowtow or beg for mercy, but rather left quietly along with Huang Tingquan.

They were both utterly ruined.

They had threatened students with their academic status, not only failing to right the wrongs their students faced, but also pressuring them to make 'sacrifices' to foreigners. Such despicable deeds would be enough to nail them to the pillar of shame for a lifetime.

After Jiang Guowei and Huang Tingquan left, Yang Fei, Qin Yanyang, and Yang Wen returned to the villa, sitting in the upstairs living room.

The projector was still showing a movie, and the living room table was piled with snacks, fruit, and other food.

Qin Yanyang and Yang Wen continued watching the TV, but obviously, Yang Wen was somewhat distracted, stealing glances at Yang Fei now and then.

Qin Yanyang also looked at Yang Fei with a half-smile from time to time, making Yang Fei uncomfortable, and he couldn't help saying, "Why do you keep staring at me sneakily? If you have something to say, just say it."

Yang Wen and Qin Yanyang exchanged glances and smiled at each other.

Qin Yanyang said with a smile, "Who knew, you actually have some skills, you even know Sun Weimin."

"Didn't I tell you?" Yang Fei was startled for a moment and after thinking it over, he realized he indeed had never mentioned these matters to her.

Yang Wen also curiously said, "Yeah, brother, how do you know such an important figure? You're really something."

Yang Fei chuckled and said, "I've always told you that your brother is awesome, but you didn't believe me, continually underestimating my strength."

Yang Wen nodded her head like a pecking chicken, "Mmm, I believe it now. My brother is the most amazing person in the world, otherwise how could he find such an impressive sister-in-law for me, right sister-in-law? If my brother wasn't impressive, you wouldn't glance at him."

Qin Yanyang's face turned red and she retorted, "I haven't taken a fancy to him now either."

Yang Wen giggled, "I don't believe that. The way you look at my brother is different from before."

Qin Yanyang was taken aback and asked in confusion, "Really?"

Yang Wen nodded, "Really, before, although you were also very polite and even deliberately acted very close and natural with my brother, deep down there was still some wariness. That sense of distance could be felt. But now, you have no such distance with my brother. Have you really fallen for my brother?"

Blushing crept up onto Qin Yanyang's cheeks, the first time she was confronted about her romantic feelings for Yang Fei in front of someone else, making her a bit shy. But her personality allowed her to sit there boldly without showing signs of bashful coyness.

Seeing her cheeks flush, Yang Fei knew it was a sign of her shyness and couldn't help chuckling, then said to Yang Wen, "See, your big brother is impressive, right? In such a short time, I made someone as outstanding as your sister-in-law fall for me."

Yang Wen laughed and made an encouraging gesture, "Yeah, big brother is really impressive, but you still need to keep up the effort. It will be a real success when sister-in-law has a baby for you."

"Shut up, you naughty girl," Qin Yanyang couldn't hold back any longer.

After all, she was only twenty-four years old and her romance with Yang Fei was a first-time experience. Now that Yang Wen had even brought up having children, Qin Yanyang felt an uncontrollable blush and jumped off the sofa to tackle Yang Wen, tickling her mercilessly.

Yang Wen laughed loudly, begging for mercy, but Qin Yanyang wouldn't let her go. Thus, Yang Wen struggled in retaliation, and the two made quite a scene.

Yang Fei's gaze remained fixed on Qin Yanyang, noticing her revealing a shapely and enchanting figure due to Yang Wen's resistance. He chuckled foolishly, his mind wandering to who knows what.

Binhai International Airport, high-level VIP customer exit.

A young woman in a simple and elegant outfit strode forward wearing canvas shoes.

Behind her, a dozen men in black suits followed closely. Several of them had sharp eyes that kept scanning the surroundings vigilantly.

The woman appeared to be around thirty, with a pure and ethereal face and a unique aura rarely found in women: dignified and intellectual.

She seemed gentle and frail, yet occasionally, a clever and determined sparkle flashed in her captivating eyes.

Li Xiaoji saw these people and immediately went up to greet the woman with a respectful ninety-degree bow, saying, "Miss."

As he lifted his head, a hand shot towards his face.

"Slap!"

The crisp sound of a slap echoed through the VIP corridor, lingering for a long time.

## Chapter 232: Qin Yanyang's Sixth Sense

"Little... little aunt, you..."

At the VIP exit of the airport, Li Xiaoji, after being publicly slapped, was utterly bewildered. He looked up at his little aunt with a touch of anger in his eyes.

"Smack!"

The voice of protest was interrupted by the sound of a second, even more crisp and loud slap.

This slap was evidently harder than the first. Li Xiaoji spun a complete three hundred and sixty degrees in place and then faced the intellectual beauty appropriately.

After receiving two slaps, Li Xiaoji looked into his little aunt's bright eyes, his heart skipped a beat, and he dared not harbor any doubts or discontent anymore, quickly bowing his head in a submissive, penitent manner.

"Have you never seen a woman before?" The intellectual woman spoke with a soft, gentle voice that sounded pleasant, but it sent a chill through Li Xiaoji.

Li Xiaoji lowered his head and said, "Little aunt, I... I was wrong, I truly was. I'm sorry."

"For a woman, you jeopardized the family's major affairs. If it weren't for the old master's favor toward you, I'd throw you into the Huangpu River to feed the fish, do you believe that?" the woman said coldly.

Li Xiaoji, frightened, began to tremble like a sieve and hastily nodded, "Yes, thank you for your forgiveness, little aunt. I... I realize my mistake, I'll surely change."

"Can a dog stop eating its poop?" The woman glanced at him with disdain and said indifferently, "Now you have two choices: either go back to apologize to Miss Jin from the Jin family and seek their forgiveness, or stay here quietly and stop doing foolish things."

"I'll stay here and assist you, little aunt," Li Xiaoji hurriedly said.

If the Jin family weren't so formidable, would he have run to hide on the Divine Continent?

Going back there would mean suffering; it's better to stay here.

Although little aunt is quite frightening, she is still of the Li family and ultimately loves me.

The intellectual woman had anticipated his response and said coolly, "You can stay, but if you dare do anything foolish again, I don't need anyone else to intervene; I will cripple you. Though the old master dotes on you, you are not his only grandson."

Li Xiaoji turned pale with fear, suddenly regretting the decision he had just made.

This little aunt's status was incredibly unique in the family; she had even crippled her own biological brother before, and he was just one of her many nephews. Provoking her could actually mean he wouldn't be able to return to his homeland.

But since he had already made a decision, he didn't dare to change his mind, as his little aunt was decisive and disliked fickleness in others.

"Come with me to Binhai University," the little aunt said to Li Xiaoji.

Li Xiaoji was startled, then a sharp gleam appeared in his eyes, and he joyfully said, "Little aunt, are you helping me take revenge? Hahaha, our Li family's face is still the most important, I just knew..."

"Smack!"

Before he could finish speaking, he was struck by another slap on the face.

He was dumbfounded, looking pitifully and innocently at his little aunt.

The little aunt said coldly, "Go apologize. I've already contacted all major media in Binhai. You go and publicly apologize. Remember, your attitude needs to be sincere. Don't make me angry. Do you understand?"

Li Xiaoji felt like dying.

If he had known this, he'd rather have returned to his country and apologized to the Jin family.

Now he had humiliated himself as far as the Divine Continent Country.

It was unclear what little aunt was thinking, letting a member of the Li Family's Financial Group apologize to someone else, which was a huge blow to the Li family's prestige.

And it was such a trivial matter.

He felt infinitely wronged, but Li Xiaoji dared not show it.

Decisions made by the little aunt were not open to question, and if he didn't strictly follow her directions, the consequences would be dire.

"Remember, if you cannot control public opinion, then adapt to it, and then find a way to guide it until it eventually works in my favor," the woman said casually.

Li Xiaoji listened, confused, but didn't hinder his nodding continuously to show understanding.

In front of this little aunt, all you need to do is obediently follow her commands.

Shortly after, the group left the airport and got into six cars, heading directly towards Binhai University.



At half-past eight in the evening, in the largest classroom at Binhai University, a leader from the city government responsible for education convened a press conference.

The meeting commenced with the leader directly announcing the punishment of Jiang Guowei, Huang Tingquan, and several other faculty members related to their work.

Jiang Guowei was double-regulated, dismissed from the position of principal, and transferred to an agency for further investigation.

Huang Tingquan, taking advantage of his position, abused his power and repeatedly intimidated students, among other crimes. He was removed from all his positions within the school and taken to the public security bureau for investigation and handling.

Some other related personnel, including several from the education board, were also implicated, but the punishment was not as severe, which everyone understood.

The news was broadcast live through various new media platforms and immediately caused a wave of applause online.

People recognized the efficiency of the Binhai City Government and applauded the government's decisiveness in cleaning up and punishing those educational cancers.

As the media conference was drawing to a close, a scion from the Li Family's Financial Group came onto the stage, burst into anger, apologized, and even knelt down in public to ask for forgiveness, which completely blew up the internet and peaked in intensity.

A comment swept through the internet.

Binhai City Government 666

Binhai City Government 666+1

Binhai City Government 666+2

+100086

...

Finally, a beautiful and intellectual woman, whose appearance and demeanor outshone 99.99% of Asian celebrities, appeared and revealed her identity as the head of the Li Group.

Her name was Li Xuanyu, twenty-nine years old, a member of the Korean Li Family and the youngest daughter of the Li Family's head.

With such exceptional beauty and demeanor, coupled with the identity of being the Li Family's Financial Group's little princess, Li Xuanyu immediately won over the netizens.

Especially her polite and humbly apologetic demeanor on behalf of the Li Group repeatedly apologizing to the netizens, melted even the heartiest of critics online.

"Finally, to express our apologies and our sincerity in cooperation with Binhai University, I, on behalf of the Li Group, announce an additional funding of two billion," she said.

The whole network was stunned.

First, Li Xiaoji 'sincerely' apologized, then an exceptionally attractive woman who was instantly relatable came forward to apologize, and given her noble status, the apology was full of sincerity.

Now, they were even adding funding; this was sincerity backed by cold, hard cash.

Under the influence of some unseen forces, the voices online that had been defending Yang Wen died down, and public opinion returned to normal, being guided towards forgiveness.

After all, they had apologized.

And those who needed to be dealt with had been dealt with.

Although the scion from Korea was detestable, he hadn't succeeded in his schemes and had even been publicly slapped; now, he was even apologizing with twenty billion.

The real cause for dissatisfaction online was the attitudes of school leaders like Jiang Guowei and Huang Tingquan. Now that they had been disciplined, the outrage online was assuaged.

Finally, Li Xuanyu, accompanied by Li Xiaoji, stood up and in front of the media cameras, apologized to the victim Yang Wen, and Li Xuanyu also added, "I will personally go with Li Xiaoji to apologize face to face to this aggrieved university student and hope to win her forgiveness. You all in the media can follow up on this matter; our Li Group's sincerity is substantial. The Li Family's family motto is also very strict; when a mistake is made, it is acknowledged, and there is absolutely no shielding or covering up. Thank you everyone!"

It was another deep bow.

With all these actions, the incident of 'slapping a foreign friend' was completely settled.

At the Binjiang Garden Villa, Yang Fei, Qin Yanyang, and Yang Wen were also watching this press conference live.

Yang Wen seemed very happy with the outcome.

Qin Yanyang kept sneaking glances at Yang Fei from time to time.

He noticed Yang Fei's expression subtly change when the woman named Li Xuanyu appeared.

This made her feel a bit jealous.

She is no less than her.

But she soon realized that Yang Fei's subtle expression change was not simply an appreciation of a beautiful woman, but it seemed like he knew her.

For Qin Yanyang, this was even more unsettling.

What exactly was the relationship between Yang Fei and Li Xuanyu?

Otherwise, why would Yang Fei show such a significant emotional reaction upon seeing her?

Although Yang Fei hid it well, Qin Yanyang's perception was very sharp, and coupled with a woman's innate sixth sense, she still noticed it.

#### Chapter 233: Benevolent Concealment

At the end of the press conference, Li Xuanyu, in front of all the media cameras, dialed Yang Wen's number, saying she wanted to come over and apologize in person.

In the villa, Yang Wen had not expected Li Xuanyu to play this move. Although she was not facing the cameras herself, she was watching the live broadcast and subconsciously felt as though she were facing all the major media cameras. She had never encountered such a situation and immediately panicked.

Qin Yanyang and Yang Fei had not anticipated Li Xuanyu making this call in front of all the media either.

Seeing Yang Wen's panicked expression, Yang Fei said, "If you don't want to answer, then don't."

However, Qin Yanyang was struck by an idea and smiled, saying, "You're not facing the cameras, it's just a few words. What's there to be afraid of? You're a student council member, don't you have the courage? How will you improve your abilities in the future?"

Yang Wen was immediately provoked.

Her sister-in-law was right; didn't she want to be as outstanding as her sister-in-law one day? How could she let this situation intimidate her?

Thus, she gathered her composure and answered the call.

"Hello, this is Li Xuanyu, Li Xiaoji's aunt. My nephew has caused you distress, and I am here to apologize, hoping to earn your forgiveness. May I ask where you are right now, and if it would be convenient for us to come over and apologize in person?" Li Xuanyu's voice came through.

Yang Wen took a deep breath and said, "I've seen the school's press conference already. I am very satisfied with this resolution from the city government, and I'm grateful that our leadership stands up for us, the vulnerable victims. With such leadership, I have regained confidence in Binhai University and the city of Binhai..."

Listening to Yang Wen's words, the corner of Yang Fei's mouth twitched a few times.

It's no surprise she was part of the student council. Her words were coherent, showing high awareness, a promising young lady indeed.

Qin Yanyang's face broke into a pleased smile.

After a bit more conversation, Yang Wen finally said, "However, I find Li Xiaoji's character repulsive, and I will not accept his apology. But all is in the past now, and I will not pursue it further. Therefore, there's no need for a face-to-face apology. Goodbye!"

After finishing, Yang Wen hung up the phone.

Seeing her brother and sister-in-law smiling at her, Yang Wen's face flushed. She only then realized she had been sweating profusely, her palms wet with perspiration.

"What... what's wrong?" Yang Wen asked cautiously.

Yang Fei chuckled, "It shows that the student council has polished you well. You speak very articulately, better than your brother."

Flushing, Yang Wen retorted proudly, "Of course, I am a university student after all."

Qin Yanyang smiled and praised, "That's the way to be, it's always good for girls to be excellent."

"Yes, I've been learning from my sister-in-law, aiming to adopt her grace. Plus, that lady from the Li Group was quite impressive. I feel I still have many shortcomings and must work hard," Yang Wen said.

Online, the incident of Yang Wen publicly refusing Li Group's apology sparked heated debate again.

Some said that Yang Wen didn't know when to advance or retreat; with so many media present, and Korea apologizing, she should have shown the magnanimity and tolerance of the Divine Continent and accepted the apology.

But many others disagreed, supporting Yang Wen's actions.

Why should she accept the apology?

Apologizing for a wrongdoing is necessary, but whether to accept it is up to the victim.

Li Xiaoji had publicly harassed a female university student, indicating how arrogant he usually was. It was not wrong for Yang Wen to refuse his apology and not forgive him.

Moreover, Yang Wen had stated that the incident was past and would not be pursued further, which in some sense meant she had accepted the Li Group's apology; her refusal to meet Li Xiaoji face-to-face meant she did not wish to see such despicable behavior again.

Thoughts are the hardest to unify.

Everyone is an independent carrier of thought, with their own consciousness and mindset, holding their individual opinions and views. Arguing is pointless.

For issues without a standard stance, trying to persuade each other is surely irrational.

Shortly after the press conference at Binhai University, Yang Wen received another call from Li Xuanyu.

The caller was sincere, hoping to apologize in person to Yang Wen.

This call wasn't disseminated through the media; it was a private call made by Li Xuanyu, who spoke earnestly and resolutely, expressing an eager hope to meet Yang Wen and offering compensation.

Yang Wen flatly refused, saying it wasn't necessary.

But Li Xuanyu was too enthusiastic. She was eloquent, which made Yang Wen feel somewhat guilty for refusing her, and she couldn't help asking Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang for help.

Yang Fei didn't speak but slowly shook his head, indicating she should refuse.

Following her older brother's advice, Yang Wen immediately hung up after refusing.

More messages were sent from the other side.

Yang Wen couldn't help but say, "She was still very enthusiastic and polite, which made me rather embarrassed."

Qin Yanyang smiled and said, "The most popular future successor of Korea's Li Family's Financial Group does have some skills."

Yang Fei looked at her in surprise, "You know her?"

Qin Yanyang smiled and said, "She's a world-famous celebrity, of course, I know her." Smiling slightly, she looked at Yang Fei and asked, "How about you, do you know her too?"

Yang Fei hastily shook his head, "No, I don't."

"Really?" Qin Yanyang asked mockingly.

Yang Fei's heart skipped a beat, feeling that there was something off about Qin Yanyang's look and tone.

But having already chosen to conceal the truth, he could only continue on this path.

Anyway, it wasn't likely that he would meet Li Xuanyu, so what was there to fear.

He immediately nodded and said, "Of course, it's true. I came from the countryside and haven't studied much; besides, I'm not interested in commercial matters, so I've never heard about her."

Qin Yanyang smiled mysteriously and said, "Her fame isn't just in her business acumen. She became world-famous at the age of fifteen as the most talented female physician in Korea, with exceptional medical skills. You also possess such high medical skills; you should be considered geniuses in the same field. I thought you might have heard of her."

"Uh~~~"

Yang Fei was a bit choked up.

He felt Qin Yanyang's gaze, tinged with a touch of tease, and couldn't help but touch his nose and cough lightly, "Really? She's such an incredible doctor? Then I'm indeed very ignorant, cough cough, I really haven't heard of her."



Yang Wen couldn't resist saying, "Yes, sister-in-law, my big brother is from the countryside, and since this Li Xuanyu is from Korea, even though she is also a doctor, it's normal that my big brother hasn't heard of her."

Yang Fei nodded and said, "Yes, there are many famous physicians worldwide, many of whom I don't know. Besides, although I have some medical skills, I'm not famous; many people don't know me either."

Qin Yanyang chuckled, nodded, and did not continue the topic.

Yang Fei secretly breathed a sigh of relief.

He felt that in the future, he should be more honest with Qin Yanyang.

This wife was too clever and too sensitive; it seemed she could detect the slightest falsehood in his words.

But there was no immediate necessity for her to know about many things he had done overseas.

Everyone has secrets.

She also had many secrets from him.

Thinking this, Yang Fei felt no guilt at all; although their affection was real, it hadn't reached such a fervent degree that they had to share everything without reservation.

Moreover, his concealment was well-intentioned.

After all, it wasn't necessarily good for her to know everything.

Chapter 234: They've Come Knocking

After watching an old movie, each of the three went back to their rooms to shower and rest.

Qin Yanyang, after taking a shower, lay on the bed, tossing and turning, unable to fall asleep.

These past few days, she had been with Yang Fei all the time, never separating even for the night, leaving her with no time to be alone and reflect.

Now, looking back, quite a few things had happened during this time.

First off was the mission that led to her whereabouts getting exposed, being pursued by Luo Yong, and almost losing her life.

After weighing her options, she didn't call her grandfather, but chose to keep it a secret from her family and instead, let Yang Fei come to her rescue.

Yang Fei indeed did not disappoint, his medical skills were even more advanced than she had imagined, and not only that, when they were together, they experienced a unique cultivation effect.

The combined strength of the two of them was far greater than the sum of its parts, bringing a huge surprise to both of them.

So his repeated mention of a "fortuitous opportunity" was precisely this.

After this incident, not to mention Yang Fei feeling that they were destined for each other, even Qin Yanyang herself felt they were a perfect match made in heaven.

When she asked Yang Fei to leave, but he stayed and said those six words about advancing and retreating together, sharing life and death, she was truly moved.

She thought of the line from Star Lord's movie.

What's destined by the heavens is, of course, the greatest.

The only regret was that she had exposed her martial arts skills in front of Yang Fei; she had wanted to keep it hidden for a bit longer.

But he would have found out sooner or later, so it didn't matter much.

Afterward, the two of them visited the Xu Family, facing three Unique Tier powerhouses, where Yang Fei, along with her, displayed overwhelming combat power that intimidated the opposition.

Later, after her suggestion that perhaps Zhu Tianshou could be cured, Yang Fei, who had been eager to settle the score with Luo Yong for the pursuit, hurriedly took her to the Zhu Family.

He did cure Zhu Tianshou and helped him step into the Innate Realm.

Compared to her own injury and rescue, Zhu Tianshou getting back on his feet and entering the Innate Realm had a significant impact on the Divine Continent Martial World, with a far-reaching meaning.

As for what happened to Yang Wen after returning, Qin Yanyang didn't take it seriously; compared to the previous incidents, this matter was too trivial.

Thinking about all the events that had occurred in the last several days, the corners of Qin Yanyang's mouth slightly curved upward.

There was one thing she could be sure of: the husband her grandfather introduced her to, whom she met through matchmaking, married after liking each other, and tried to get along with, was really incredible, far surpassing her expectations in capability.

What's valuable is that even before she knew of his exceptional medical skill and martial arts ability, she found him not at all disagreeable.

She knew her feelings for Yang Fei weren't a woman's adulation for a strong man; they lacked the psychology of idolizing strength and consisted solely of a pure attraction between the opposite sexes.

This was finding true love.

At this thought, Qin Yanyang's cheeks grew warmer, feeling that with her nature, she shouldn't be preoccupied with matters of love and affection, yet she couldn't control her own thoughts.

Right, he should know Li Xuanyu.

But why hide it from me?

Moreover, he has never mentioned his life overseas to her. With his skills, he must have some reputation abroad, maybe even a formidable person she had heard of.

Why wouldn't he tell her?

At this thought, Qin Yanyang felt a mix of gain and loss, wondering if he might not be sincerely in love with her, if he might be deceiving her feelings...

In the end, she remembered that she also had secrets from him, many things she hadn't told him.

With that thought, she felt much more at ease.

She wouldn't, like many women plagued by feminism, only dwell on the other person's secrets without confronting her own issues.

With such a whirlwind of thoughts in her head, she didn't realize it was already past one in the morning, and Qin Yanyang still hadn't fallen asleep.

After thinking for a long time, she suddenly got up, turned on her encrypted computer, and sent out a message: look into my husband's exploits overseas, the more detailed, the better.

She didn't know if she could uncover any useful information, but she was suddenly brimming with curiosity, wanting to know everything about Yang Fei.

She felt her husband wasn't a simple man; she had to investigate thoroughly.

The next morning, Qin Yanyang didn't wake up naturally early as usual; instead, it was Yang Wen knocking on her door and calling her to get up for breakfast.

Thinking about how she had let her mind wander last night for so long that she overslept until eight o'clock, Qin Yanyang's face turned red.

After quickly washing up, she tied her hair into a simple ponytail, dressed neatly, and went downstairs to the dining room.

Yang Fei had already made breakfast and greeted her with a smile as she arrived, "You must be exhausted from running around these past few days, come have breakfast."

It was a very normal expression of concern, but Qin Yanyang's ears reddened nonetheless.

Although the past few days had indeed been tiring, as a martial artist, and a formidable one at that, it wasn't possible for her to oversleep, even with her injuries not yet fully healed.

She couldn't help but glare at Yang Fei.

It's all your fault.

If you hadn't been hiding things from me, would I have been lost in thought for so long last night?

Even the most intellectual and rational woman is still a woman, and there are times when they are irrational.

Yang Fei was glared at, somewhat confused.

What's wrong? You seem a bit unhappy this early in the morning?

Could it be because of him asking yesterday if she knew Li Xuanyu?

Feeling guilty, Yang Fei didn't dare to ask further, pretending not to notice as he turned and went back into the kitchen to pretend to be busy for a while. Returning to see Qin Yanyang and Yang Wen already eating and chatting, he finally breathed a sigh of relief.

After breakfast, Qin Yanyang took Yang Wen to school.

Today was Thursday; she still had work.

Once the kitchen was cleaned, Yang Fei leisurely made his way to Li Xuanton Medical Hall.

The Medical Hall belonged to Li Xuanton and had nothing to do with the Li Wenjun and Liu Yan couple. Moreover, considering Li Xuanton's character, Yang Fei maintained his position at work without holding their actions against them, out of respect for Li Xuanton.

But, as soon as he arrived at the Medical Hall, Li Xuanton followed him into his consultation room, closed the door behind them, and said, "Yang Fei, did my unfilial son and foolish daughter-in-law aggravate you last night?"

Yang Fei hadn't mentioned the previous evening's events to anyone, so now, seeing Li Xuanton like this, he asked confusedly, "Not at all, what's the matter, Old Li?"

Seeing his reaction, Li Xuanton was both grateful and ashamed, sighing, "Last night, my son secretly called me to tell me about what happened at the hotel. That good-for-nothing even warned me to stay away from you, saying you're too dangerous.

I got very angry and scolded him. After pressing him, it came out that, to ingratiate themselves with people from Korea, they didn't hesitate to do such things, utterly disgracing me. Raising such an unfilial person—I am truly ashamed."

Yang Fei hurried to comfort and persuade him, and after some time, he finally calmed Li Xuanton down.

"Yang Fei, our friendship won't be affected by this, will it?" Li Xuanton couldn't help but ask.

Yang Fei laughed heartily, "How could it be? I have great respect for Old Li's character and medical ethics. Your son and daughter-in-law's actions are their own. As long as you, Old Li, don't change or get mad at me for scolding them, we will remain friends."

"Good, that's a relief. I'm glad to hear that," Li Xuanton said happily.

Just then, a knock on the door sounded, and Zhou Cheng's voice reached their ears, "Master, Mr. Yang, there's a beautiful lady from Korea outside looking to see you."

Li Xuanton was startled at the mention, "A woman from Korea?"

Yang Fei's mind conjured an image of a beautiful face, and he couldn't help feeling anxious.

Could it be, she's actually found her way here?

Is she specifically looking for me?

No, she doesn't know my real name, Yang Fei.

So what is she here for?

#### Chapter 235: Meeting Face to Face

Just when Yang Fei was puzzled, Li Xuanton turned to him and said, "Yang Fei, shall we go out and meet her?"

Yang Fei hurriedly waved his hand, "No need, Old Li, you go meet her. I'd rather not."

"Why?" Li Xuanton was startled.

Yang Fei paused briefly, then quickly explained what had happened to his sister yesterday, concluding with, "She must be looking for me to apologize for what happened to my sister, but I have no wish to see her."

After hearing this, Li Xuanton nodded and said, "Hmm, even though they have sincerely apologized, your sister has been hurt, and choosing to let bygones be bygones is already the pinnacle of kindness and justice. Not accepting a face-to-face apology is her freedom and also a display of the backbone of a descendant of China."

Yang Fei smiled and nodded his head.

Li Xuanton pushed the door and went out.

Yang Fei did not leave his own consultancy room. He thought that once Li Xuanton dealt with the other party and explained his stance, Li Xuanyu would not insist on seeing him anymore.

Li Xuanton received Li Xuanyu in his own consultancy room.

Compared to how she appeared in the reports on various major media websites last night, Li Xuanyu in person was even more beautiful and carried a distinguished temperament.



Moreover, her every move carried a grace and elegance, giving off a very polite and courteous impression that made people feel comfortable.

After some simple pleasantries, Li Xuanyu stated her purpose, "Doctor Li, I know you are the most famous doctor in Binhai, and you have studied and understand many ancient Chinese medical books. Xuanyu is also a doctor, having delved into the medical arts of the Divine Continent from a young age. Today, I am here to make your acquaintance, Doctor Li, and if you are interested, I would like to employ your help in developing new products for my company."

Upon hearing this, Li Xuanton waved his hand and said, "I'm old, and I don't have enough energy to take a position in your company."

Li Xuanyu chuckled and said, "Old Li, where are you old? The vigor you exhibit is something many young working people can't even match. Moreover, if you worked with our company, it wouldn't be that tiring; you'd only need to offer some guidance."

Li Xuanton waved his hand and said, "No, thank you. I am quite contented here in this small medical hall, treating the citizens."

Li Xuanyu expressed her regret, "Our young-master couple are cooperating with the Li Family's Financial Group, and we have also established a collaboration with Binhai University. We will strive to soon complete that court beauty recipe of yours. If Doctor Li could personally participate, I believe the efficiency would be even higher. It's a pity indeed."

Li Xuanton frowned upon hearing this.

While the other party's impeccable manners prevented him from showing displeasure, the mention of that unworthy couple annoyed him.

Noticing the change in expression, Li Xuanyu immediately sensed something was amiss and quickly changed the subject, "I've heard that there's a very young doctor here whose medical skills are exceptional. I wonder if I may have the fortune to meet him?"

As Li Xuanton heard her say this, and knowing that Yang Fei did not wish to meet her, he shook his head, "He is like me, preferring a quiet life. Miss Li, please don't disturb him."

Li Xuanyu felt a slight stir in her heart.

She had only arrived last night but had done her homework beforehand; Li Xuanyu never fought a battle without certainty.

She had heard that there was a young and capable doctor at Li Xuanton Medical Hall, a young man with exceptional medical skills, who could resolve even the symptoms that Li Xuanton himself couldn't handle.

This made her think of a friend she had made overseas.

As a doctor, she was very eager to meet this mysterious young doctor and see if he truly had genuine skills.

The most critical part was, according to what Li Wenjun and Liu Yan had said, their daughter held this young man in high esteem, and they stated he could easily complete that ancient beauty recipe and even provide many more and better age-old remedies.

Besides that, from last night until this morning, she had people carefully gather more information.

According to what she had learned, this young man named Yang Fei had cured an elderly person who had been paralyzed for many years and had also healed the son of Sun Weimin, the city head.

She was familiar with the two cases; they were severe. Luu Shouwang's condition, even if she were to personally intervene, could not have recovered so quickly, and Sun Weimin's son's situation was even more serious. Even with her intervention, his complete recovery would have been impossible.

At the same time, she had heard that this young man named Yang Fei was actually the cousin of the female university student her nephew had offended.

Therefore, her true purpose for visiting Li Xuanton Medical Hall today was to meet Yang Fei in the hope of luring this young man away.

She hadn't expected that as soon as she requested to meet Yang Fei, Li Xuanton outright refused.

This left Li Xuanyu somewhat puzzled and unable to understand.

Why wouldn't he meet with her?

Could it be that Li Xuanton had seen through her intentions and feared that she might poach the man?

If that were the case, her interest only grew stronger.

She insisted several times, saying she wanted to meet Yang Fei, but Li Xuanton still refused. Curiosity overwhelmed Li Xuanyu, and it fortified her determination to meet Yang Fei; however, on the surface, she showed no sign of upset, and with an expression of regret, she said, "It seems I won't be able to persuade Doctor Li to come out of retirement, what a pity. This junior has other matters to attend to and will not disturb Doctor Li any further, I take my leave."

Seeing her stand up to leave, Li Xuanton breathed a sigh of relief.

This young lady was earnest and eloquent, he really feared that if she insisted on seeing Yang Fei again, he wouldn't have the heart to stop her.

After leaving Li Xuanton Medical Hall and under Li Xuanton's watchful eye, Li Xuanyu instructed her driver to take her away.

After driving around for a while, she had her driver bring her back to a street not far from Li Xuanton Medical Hall.

"You all go back first," Li Xuanyu said to the driver and the bodyguards.

The expressions of these people changed; none dared to leave. However, Li Xuanyu's face darkened as she said coldly, "This is the Divine Continent, not our own country. There won't be any trouble in broad daylight. This is an order, leave immediately."

Seeing her anger, the bodyguards were secretly terrified. None dared to look up at her; they could only obey the command.

After watching the cars leave, Li Xuanyu took a deep breath and walked toward Li Xuanton Medical Hall.

She had observed earlier that Li Xuanton and Yang Fei were each in their own consultation rooms treating patients who had pulled numbers. The medical hall had no security, and entry and exit were free.

Reaching the entrance of the medical hall, she staked out for a while and then bought a patient's number with a high amount of money. Li Xuanyu, wearing sunglasses, entered the medical hall, sat for a while, and when her number was called, the corner of her mouth curled up, and she rose to head toward Yang Fei's consultation room.

Apart from that guy who kept avoiding her, there was nobody Li Xuanyu wanted to meet that she couldn't.

In the consultation room, Yang Fei took the opportunity of a brief lull before the next patient entered to stand and fetch a cup of hot water from the water dispenser.

He heard the sound of the door opening, followed by the sound of a woman's high heels tapping against the floor as she walked in.

Yang Fei took a sip of water and, without turning around, asked, "What seems to be the discomfort? Please describe your condition in detail."

When Li Xuanyu heard his voice, her whole body shuddered lightly.

A look of delighted surprise flashed across the charming and bright eyes behind the sunglasses.

Her gaze fell on the man's figure, and she grew restless, a great wave stirring her usually placid emotions.

Such a familiar voice and such a familiar figure, could there truly be such coincidences, such imagined voices, and figures in the world?

Li Xuanyu clenched her fists tightly, observing the figure carefully, yet said nothing.

Yang Fei, with his back to the patient, wanted to gauge the level of his diagnostic skills based on the patient's own account of their symptoms, but after waiting a long while with no response, he couldn't help but turn around.

Upon turning, he saw a graceful figure standing there. Although the woman was wearing large sunglasses that covered half her face, her silhouette and facial structure allowed Yang Fei to recognize her at a glance.

Chapter 236: How Much Longer Before I Can Return to the Martial Arts World?

"Long time no see!"

In the consultation room, Yang Fei was the first to come back to his senses, smiling as he spoke to Li Xuanyu.

Li Xuanyu hummed in response, nodding slightly with a brilliant smile that carried the surprise from before, and her deep, charming eyes became clear and bright as she looked at Yang Fei and said, "Indeed, long time no see, Tang!"

When Yang Fei heard the name 'Tang,' his heart trembled lightly, and he felt somewhat bewildered.

Upon reflection, it had been less than a year and a half since that battle, and he had only returned to his home country for a little more than two months.

But these two months of living a very serene and tranquil life had completely cut him off from his previous lifestyle overseas.

Compared to those years spent abroad, Yang Fei found that, at some point, he had grown to like this way of life in his home country.

Therefore, seeing an old friend from his time abroad now made him feel as though they were worlds apart, as if a very long time had passed. The events that happened overseas, the friends he knew, all seemed to be things of the distant past.

Li Xuanyu, looking at Yang Fei, could hardly conceal her excitement and continued, "I looked for you for a long time, but you disappeared without a trace for more than a year. I was really worried, but to think we would meet here, it's truly heaven-sent."

Now, having experienced marriage and the gradual development of feelings with Qin Yanyang, Yang Fei understood the look in Li Xuanyu's eyes and her words all too well. Thus, he felt a bit awkward and a bit fearful, yet also a little vain and proud in a way only a man can be.

He cleared his throat and said, "I am a man from Divine Continent Country. After that incident, I returned home."

Li Xuanyu shook her head and said, "I heard you've only been back for a little over two months. Where were you all that year? Were you recuperating?"

Yang Fei didn't deny it and nodded.

After that battle, he had been almost completely drained, and many brothers from the International Madman Organization were also severely injured. Almost all of their injuries were treated by Li Xuanyu, including his own.

So, regarding Li Xuanyu, there was nothing for him to hide about this matter.

Li Xuanyu surveyed Yang Fei with a look of surprise, and after a while, she said, "So, how are you doing now? Have you fully recovered from your injuries?"

Yang Fei gave a bitter smile and shook his head.

Deep concern and regret flashed through Li Xuanyu's eyes as she reassured him, "It's okay. As long as you don't exert yourself, the True Yuan in your body won't go out of control. Compared to ordinary people, you are still much healthier and stronger."

Yang Fei smiled slightly and nodded, "Yes, I really like this relatively leisurely and peaceful life now."

Li Xuanyu's expression suddenly changed slightly, as she just remembered that Yang Fei was married.

The Yang Wen whom Li Xiaoji offended yesterday was Yang Fei's sister, and the person who took Yang Wen away from the school was said to be her sister-in-law.

From this, it could be inferred that Yang Fei was married.

This realization felt like a sharp thorn had suddenly pierced Li Xuanyu's heart. She looked at Yang Fei and asked, "Tang, are you married?"

Yang Fei's scalp tingled, but he still boldly said, "Hmm, I am married. I married her as soon as I returned to the country."

Li Xuanyu bit her lip, a sharp glint flickering in her eyes as she gently asked, "Is she very beautiful, very outstanding?"

Almost instinctively, Yang Fei nodded and said, "Yes."

Then something else occurred to him, and he looked up at Li Xuanyu, saying, "Sister Xuanyu, she really is my wife. She's very kind to me and my family."

Seeing him suddenly look at her nervously, Li Xuanyu felt an even deeper sting in her heart, yet she showed a warm smile and said, "Then I really congratulate you for finding a woman who loves you so much."

Yang Fei muttered wordlessly, unsure what to say.

He knew all about Li Xuanyu's identity because this woman had also been a member of the "International Madman".

And she was the one within International Madman who understood Yang Fei the most.

In the International Madman Organization, almost none of the other members had seen Yang Fei's current face.

But Li Xuanyu was an exception.

Because the two had known each other since before the International Madman was formed. Back then, Yang Fei's medical skill had not yet matured, while Li Xuanyu was already a renowned Goddess Doctor at home and abroad.

He still remembered her often giving him advice on medical skills, helping Yang Fei to grow. However, after Yang Fei fully grasped the medical book his master left him, it was as if he had cheated, advancing rapidly in medical skill, to the point that even Li Xuanyu was astonished and eventually could only look on from behind.

In those years, Yang Fei was a green and tender young man, while Li Xuanyu was already standing tall and graceful, a great beauty.

The young man's fantasies about the opposite sex mostly began with Li Xuanyu, this sister with exotic charm.



Regrettably, perhaps due to their age difference, or maybe because Yang Fei learned of her identity and background, combined with the busyness and complications that followed, the two of them never truly developed a romantic relationship.

Yet, there was a time when the two shared more than mere friendship but less than lovers, a subtle affection that once existed.

Now, upon meeting again, Yang Fei was married with a wife, and facing Li Xuanyu, an old acquaintance, he felt considerable emotions, even a bit of regret and melancholy.

Li Xuanyu's face revealed no emotion, but inside she was aching and then felt a surge of anger and dissatisfaction.

In her eyes, this man named Tang was the best man in the world, and only she, Li Xuanyu, was barely good enough for him.

"Sister Xuanyu, my situation, I hope you can keep it a secret for me. I..." Yang Fei looked at Li Xuanyu, earnestly pleading, "I am disabled now and can only live an ordinary life."

Li Xuanyu nodded sympathetically, "Rest assured, I have never mentioned your affairs to anyone, not even when I guessed your identity as 'Tang.' I never told the other members of the International Madman, did I?"

Yang Fei smiled brilliantly and said to her, "Thank you, Sister Xuanyu."

Li Xuanyu listened to the term of endearment "Sister Xuanyu" coming from the mouth of the young man whom she had desperately sought for more than a year and had an unexpected encounter with today, feeling delight in her heart.

She thought for a moment and said, "So it was your sister that my damned nephew offended?"

Yang Fei nodded.

Li Xuanyu smiled brightly, "With your temper, his head would not still be on his neck if it weren't for the fact that you were showing consideration for me, right?"

Yang Fei smiled without answering. Li Xuanyu felt sweet inside; she understood this seemingly harmless and handsome man better than anyone.

This fellow could be heartlessly cruel, becoming a terrifying demon if provoked, turning into a nightmare for those who crossed him.

For the members of the International Madman Organization, he treated them like family to be protected, let alone his actual blood relatives and friends.

Li Xiaoji was truly lucky to be alive.

Suddenly, a glint flashed in Li Xuanyu's eyes as she looked at Yang Fei and said, "The two bodyguards with Li Xiaoji were chosen by me. They are not weak in combat. With your strength after the injury, even if you could withstand the two of them, it surely wouldn't be easy to kill them so effortlessly. Have you... recovered some of your strength?"

Yang Fei knew this couldn't be concealed and nodded, "Yes, I have been trying to recuperate this past year and have recovered some."

The gleam in Li Xuanyu's eyes shone brightly with anticipation as she asked, "How much have you recovered, and how long will it take to reach your peak and re-enter the Martial Arts World?"

Chapter 237: A Woman's Mind

"Uh~~~"

Facing Li Xuanyu's expectant and excited eyes, Yang Fei was momentarily bewildered.

Return to the Martial Arts World?

He felt the phrase seemed somewhat unfamiliar.

Had he ever left the Martial Arts World?

As 'Madman King,' he had indeed stepped away from the global underworld.

But after returning to the domestic scene, he found himself involuntarily immersed in it, now even more so as a leading young figure in the Divine Continent Martial World.

He understood what Li Xuanyu meant by returning to the Martial Arts World.

That meant proclaiming to the global underworld that 'Madman King' had returned, reassembling the members of the International Madman, and once again stirring up the global underworld.

That was indeed a life full of vigor, passion, and martial ardor—an exhilarating life that many longed for.

But for some reason, at this moment, Yang Fei felt little for that kind of life.

He couldn't help but feel somewhat self-reproachful.

Initially, when they were surrounded and attacked, many of his brothers had died or had been crippled, suffering severe injuries. He felt responsible for avenging them, and deep down, he had never forgotten this matter.

So why did he now feel unfamiliar and emotionally unmoved when Li Xuanyu mentioned returning to the Martial Arts World?

Yang Fei doubted himself, feeling ashamed for his injured and deceased brothers. Across from him, Li Xuanyu couldn't see the dominant aura she used to see in Yang's eyes and felt deeply disappointed.

This man had changed.

Just over a year apart, and he seemed somewhat unfamiliar.

Was it because of that excellent wife he mentioned?

As Li Xuanyu thought this, she quickly shifted her gaze and said, "Maybe I'm too hasty. With your personality, considering how many friends were severely injured or even died that time, if you were back to your peak, you definitely would not forget the pain they endured, and you would certainly seek justice for that matter. There is no hurry; take your time to heal completely, and we will wait for your summons."

Yang Fei took a deep breath. Although he had been distracted just now and felt that returning to the Martial Arts World was somewhat distant from him, now he could confirm that deep down, he had never forgotten about seeking justice for that incident a year ago.

A gleam of sharpness flashed in his clear eyes, a glint that Li Xuanyu did not miss, and she smiled.

Sure enough, Yang Fei said, "It won't take long. The ambush was my responsibility. Two brothers died, and many more were seriously injured; I cannot let this go unavenged."

Li Xuanyu nodded and said, "Let's not talk about this topic for now. We can discuss it after you've fully recovered. Tang, may I meet your wife? Also, Li Xiaoji is my nephew; he offended your sister, which was a grave mistake. I will have him apologize to your sister and kowtow to admit his wrongs."

Yang Fei shook his head and said, "Let it be; it has already been resolved, so let's not bring it up again."

Li Xuanyu said with a smile, "I know you spared him because you respect me, but he doesn't realize whom he has offended. I'm having him come kowtow to teach him a lesson, to make him realize that he can't look down on everyone just because he's the young master of Li Family's Financial Group. Most importantly, I want to take this opportunity to meet your wife. I want to see what kind of woman can make Tang cling to marital life, almost extinguishing his martial spirit and loyalty."

Yang Fei detected a hint of sourness in her tone and felt a bit awkward.

Before Yang Fei could respond, Li Xuanyu blinked her charming eyes and said with a smile, "Is it that hard? Shouldn't our many years of friendship at least qualify me to meet your wife?"

Yang Fei broke out into cold sweat on his forehead and hurriedly explained, "How could that be possible? Sister Xuanyu is like family to me; of course, you have every right to meet my wife. Alright, I'll make a call. We haven't seen each other in a long time, and since we've met, we should find a place to catch up, and I should also show some hospitality now that Sister Xuanyu has come to the Divine Continent Country."

Li Xuanyu beamed a bright smile, "That's more like it."

Yang Fei gave an embarrassed smile and pulled out his phone to call Qin Yanyang.

It was almost noon, and Qin Yanyang seemed to be in class. It took her a little while to answer and she said, "Just finished class, what's up? Is there something wrong?"

Yang Fei said, "I ran into an old friend from overseas today. She heard I got married and really wants to meet you. I... couldn't just refuse. So, are you free?"

Qin Yanyang suddenly became slightly sensitive and asked, "Who is it, a man or a woman?"

Yang Fei cleared his throat and said, "A woman, cough, you... you might know her too. Li Xuanyu."

"Hmph."

A cold snort came through the phone.

Yang Fei's toes awkwardly dug into the floor.

He could tell that Qin Yanyang was angry about him hiding or deceiving her the day before.

But Yang Fei really felt helpless.

He had intended to keep all his overseas affairs from Qin Yanyang, which is why he had hidden the fact that he knew Li Xuanyu.

But who would have thought that Li Xuanyu would come knocking today and insist on meeting Qin Yanyang?

Everything's a mess!

"Didn't you say you didn't know her? How come now she is an old friend? Will you tell me next time that she's your ex?" Qin Yanyang's voice came through, indifferent and somewhat icy.

At her side, Li Xuanyu, whose hearing was exceptionally good, couldn't help but laugh. Yet, she didn't explain. Instead, she looked at Yang Fei with a smile that wasn't quite a smile, her eyes seemingly asking if she was his ex.

Yang Fei, sweating profusely, shuddered when he saw the way Li Xuanyu looked at him, feeling a sense of terror.

But suddenly, he steeled his heart, thinking, could he, a grown man, really be manipulated by two women?

Although he had no prior experience, as a man, some things are just inherent when pushed to the limit.

He laughed heartily and said into the phone, "Wife, you sound like you're jealous, hahaha."

Qin Yanyang snorted, "I am not."

"Hehe, you are jealous. You've fallen deeply in love with me, hopelessly, and now you're even scared of losing me," Yang Fei said, feeling more composed as he sensed Qin Yanyang following his lead.

"Pah! Don't flatter yourself, I am not," Qin Yanyang retorted.

Yang Fei quickly changed the subject, "So will you meet her or not? If you don't come, I might just go have dinner with her alone."

"Don't you dare. Tell me the address, I'm coming right over," Qin Yanyang hurriedly said.

She wasn't about to give this woman a chance.

But then she suddenly realized, what was happening to her? She wasn't acting like herself.

The super confident Qin Yanyang, the lady of the Qin Family who handled everything smoothly, seemed truly flustered and genuinely bothered by the idea of Yang Fei being alone with another woman.

How could this be?

When Yang Fei went to dinner alone with Tong Yunshu last time, she felt no sense of crisis at all, so why now?

Qin Yanyang recalled the subtle change in Yang Fei's expression when he saw the woman on TV last night.

That was the issue.

Although Yang Fei had just met Tong Yunshu recently, and although Tong Yunshu was also beautiful and outstanding, Qin Yanyang was confident she was no less, so she felt assured.

But Yang Fei and this woman named Li Xuanyu clearly knew each other from before, and Qin Yanyang did not know the nature of their past relationship, which made her very curious and disturbed.

Yes, that must be it.

It's certainly not because she's jealous.

Worried about him being snatched away by another woman?

Impossible.

Who could snatch a man from my hands, Qin Yanyang?

Her confidence swiftly returned, stronger than ever.

Chapter 238: The Women Around Mr. Yang Are All Exceptional

In the consultation room, after hanging up the phone, Yang Fei's attitude toward Li Xuanyu underwent some subtle changes.

A woman, huh? He was a man, and he definitely couldn't let them sway his emotions, let alone let them lead him by the nose.

With this thought, a newfound confidence when facing women surfaced in him, and he said to Li Xuanyu, "My wife has agreed, so let's have dinner together later."

Li Xuanyu smiled and replied, "Sure, I'll wait for you outside then."

Yang Fei glanced at the appointment queue number and shook his head, "There are no more patients this morning, so let's..."



As he was saying this, the phone suddenly rang.

He looked at the caller ID and saw that it was Xu Xingzhou calling. He had a hunch that it might be the Xu Family asking him to call.

Right after picking up the call, he heard Xu Xingzhou say, "Mr. Yang, have you returned to Binhai now?"

Yang Fei replied, "Yes, I came back yesterday. Is there something the matter?"

"Cough, well, my grandpa and Third Grandpa have come to Binhai with me, and they would like to invite you for a meal," Xu Xingzhou said politely.

A smile crept over Yang Fei's lips as he said, "I'm not free today."

He had guessed that the Xu Family might want to discuss things with him again, but he hadn't expected them to hold him in such high regard that they would come to Binhai in person to seek an audience with him.

But that was to be expected.

After he'd cured Zhu Tianshou, everything had changed.

In their eyes, now that an Innate Realm powerful figure was indebted to him, plus his miraculous medical skill that had cured Zhu Tianshou, it was enough to garner attention and respect from various factions within the Martial World.

'Not to mention,' the Xu Family also knew that he could help improve Martial Arts Cultivation. It made sense that they were promptly lowering their stance to request a meeting.

However, Yang Fei had no intention of meeting with the Xu Family today.

He had taken the initiative to seek cooperation with the Xu Family, only to be rejected and even attacked.

If it hadn't been for his exceptional performance in combat while with Qin Yanyang, he may have been detained by the Xu Family.

So, no matter how humble the Xu Family acted now, it was only proper. They could wait a bit longer.

"Er, Mr. Yang, I know you're still angry with my Third Grandpa and them. They realize their mistake now and came at the earliest opportunity to apologize. Can't you find some time to meet?" Xu Xingzhou said cautiously.

Yang Fei, with his mind made up, was not going to change it easily, and he replied coldly, "I said I'm not available. Let's see in a few days."

Having said that, he hung up the phone.

"Let's go. Can you handle Divine Continent-style food, or should we look for a Korean restaurant?" Yang Fei asked Li Xuanyu.

Li Xuanyu snorted, "We haven't seen each other for just over a year, and you've forgotten my tastes?"

Yang Fei gave a dry cough; that voice sounded somewhat resentful.

And it also had a touch of coquetry to it.

"Er, it seems you can handle spicy food pretty well, so let's go with my preference, Hunan cuisine," Yang Fei said.

Li Xuanyu nodded with a smile.

She wasn't much for spicy food originally, but Yang Fei liked it, so she had come to enjoy it too.

Being with Yang Fei, she had changed many of her habits and preferences, always accommodating his tastes; if Yang Fei liked something, she would come to like it too, and it would become a habit.

After leaving Li Xuanton Medical Hall, Yang Fei made a call to Zhang Long, asking him to arrange a table of dishes at Tiancheng Villa.

Zhang Long was very pleased to hear this.

Ever since he had known Yang Fei, Yang Fei was always helping them, but when they wanted to do something in return, they never had a chance to prove useful.

In the past, whenever Yang Fei asked him to do something, it was always about cleaning up trash.

So even though Yang Fei had only asked him to arrange a simple meal, Zhang Long was very happy.

Having prepared a lavish spread, Zhang Long stood respectfully at the entrance of Tiancheng Villa.

Just then, a car slowly approached, and Zhang Long hurried forward to greet it.

However, Xu Xingzhou and Xu Mao got out of the car, followed by two imposing elderly men.

Zhang Long was taken aback and then asked Xu Xingzhou and Xu Mao, "Where is Mr. Yang? Are you here to dine with Mr. Yang?"

Xu Xingzhou's eyes lit up upon hearing this, "Are you saying that Mr. Yang is coming to dine here?"

Zhang Long replied, "Yes, Mr. Yang had called earlier to ask for a table to be arranged. I am waiting for him now."

It was at this point that he remembered Xu Xingzhou and Xu Mao had left Binhai last time to go home for punishment. Now seeing them here with two stern-looking elders, Zhang Long realized, "You've just returned and haven't seen Mr. Yang yet, have you?"

Xu Xingzhou and Xu Mao nodded.

Zhang Long said with a smile, "What a coincidence, Mr. Yang will be here soon."

Upon hearing this, Xu Mao's expression changed and he turned to Xu Yunshan and Xu Xiao behind him, "Earlier, Mr. Yang said that he wasn't available to meet today. Shall we step aside for now and look for an opportunity to meet with him after he has finished dining with his guests?"

Xu Xingzhou also came to his senses and agreed with Xu Mao, "Yes, Mr. Yang said he was busy, and if we intrude now, he might not be pleased."

Zhang Long was taken aback when he overheard this conversation.

Xu Xingzhou and Xu Mao showed great respect towards these two elders. It seemed that they were esteemed seniors from the Xu Family, well-known powerhouses in the Martial Arts World.

Zhang Long quickly clasped his fists in greeting, "I'm Zhang Long, a friend of Xu Mao and Xu Xingzhou. It's an honor to meet the two elders."

While Xu Yunshan and Xu Xiao had some awareness of Zhang Long, they didn't take much notice of him, simply nodding their heads as a gesture of acknowledgment.

"Xu Mao and Xu Xingzhou are correct. Since Yang Fei said he wasn't available today and now he's hosting guests here, he must be inconvenient to meet with us. Let's wait a while longer. Third brother, what do you think?" Xu Yunshan said to Xu Xiao.

Xu Xiao, having set aside everything to personally apologize to Yang Fei, had already shown great respect and lowered his stance. However, Yang Fei had previously refused to meet over the phone because he was busy, which had irritated Xu Xiao.

But he also knew that the Xu Family was determined to strike a deal with Yang Fei and, despite his annoyance, he had no choice but to endure it.

What's more, that young man's strength was profound and mysterious. The force contained in the punch he threw before leaving last time was incredibly dominating. To have such cultivation at such a young age and to be able to cure Zhu Tianshou, becoming Zhu Tianshou's benefactor, indeed he should not underestimate him any longer.

"Hmm, I'll follow big brother's lead," Xu Xiao said.

Xu Yunshan breathed a sigh of relief. He had been worried that after being released, Xu Xiao would still be fixated on Yang Fei for killing his son.

After learning that Yang Fei wasn't ready to meet with anyone from the Xu Family, Zhang Long enthusiastically arranged for the four members of the Xu Family to rest in an area a bit further away from where Yang Fei's group was dining, and he also prepared a table of food for them.

At half-past twelve, Yang Fei and Li Xuanyu arrived first.

Knowing that Qin Yanyang was on his way too, Yang Fei waited at the entrance.

Zhang Long, puzzled but patient, kept glancing at Li Xuanyu, his admiration for Yang Fei flowing ceaselessly deep within like a vast, endless river.

Indeed, women who are with Mr. Yang are simply different.

Their beauty, their aura, absolutely stunning.

Compared to those previous women he had been with who had nothing but looks and no real substance, both Tong Yunshu and the woman before him were top-tier beauties.

His only regret was that Mr. Yang seemed not so interested in that respect. He had such a great opportunity last time, and yet he did not take it. Is he even a man?

While he was contemplating, suddenly a sentence drifted into Zhang Long's ear, "Yang Fei, I still don't know what your wife's name is. Don't let me be at a loss on how to greet her later."

Hearing this, Zhang Long was dumbfounded, looking up to Yang Fei in awe.

Awesome, is he bringing someone from outside to meet the family?

Aren't you afraid of a catastrophe?

Mr. Yang is truly formidable!

Chapter 239: Needle Tip Against Wheat Awn

Yang Fei and Li Xuanyu hadn't waited long at the gate of Tiancheng Villa when Qin Yanyang drove up.

The moment she got out of the car, Li Xuanyu felt an unprecedented pressure.



She had heard that Yang Fei was married, which caused her a sting in her heart, but she quickly regained her strong confidence.

In her view, Yang Fei's wife must be beautiful and outstanding, otherwise, Yang Fei wouldn't have been interested. However, no matter how excellent and beautiful other women might be, they should pale in comparison to her.

Yet, upon seeing Qin Yanyang approaching with a smile, Li Xuanyu had a ridiculous feeling, sensing that Yang Fei was drifting further and further away from her.

She felt a sudden loss of Yang Fei.

Although she had never really possessed him, Li Xuanyu had tremendous confidence. She believed that with a little effort, Yang Fei could not escape her grasp.

But the appearance of this woman put a lot of pressure on Li Xuanyu.

Zhang Long was also very surprised.

He had long heard that Yang Fei was married, but Yang Fei was so young that Zhang Long could hardly believe he would marry so early.

Now that he finally saw Yang Fei's wife, he was utterly amazed.

Such beauty, such figure, and especially such temperament, were absolutely stunning.

Seeing Yang Fei go up to her, the beautiful lady with an excellent temperament took Yang Fei's arm in a very intimate manner. Zhang Long swallowed a few times, and his admiration for Yang Fei knew no bounds.

Mr. Yang indeed, everyone around him is high caliber.

Oh no, top caliber, ceiling-level top caliber indeed.

The big boss is truly a big boss.

Yang Fei walked towards Li Xuanyu with Qin Yanyang, introducing, "Yanyang, this is Miss Li Xuanyu, the young lady of Li Family's Financial Group. I received her help when I was abroad. She's a very good friend of mine."

Qin Yanyang had noticed Li Xuanyu from the corner of her eye before even getting out of the car. She found the woman looked better than on TV and gave her a sense of threat.

Although there were feelings between her and Yang Fei, they weren't usually so intimate. However, today, after getting out of the car, she couldn't help but take the man's arm instinctively as if declaring her ownership.

Hearing Yang Fei introduce Li Xuanyu, she reached out with a smile and said, "Hello, Sister Li. I saw you in the video yesterday, and Yang Fei mentioned you then, saying you are his friend."

Li Xuanyu smiled as she shook hands with Qin Yanyang, both women's hands were very soft and delicate. Yang Fei watched those hands, but a cold sweat broke out on his back.

Qin Yanyang's words had an implied meaning, as if she was deliberately hinting at something to herself.

Mama Mia, if there are no absolute necessities to hide, better not hide from the wife. Women tend to be petty and can hold grudges easily.

"Haha, we indeed were close friends overseas." Li Xuanyu laughed, "Then some things happened, and we suddenly lost contact. I never expected we'd have the fate to meet again in Divine Continent."

Qin Yanyang squinted slightly, smilingly looking at Li Xuanyu and said, "Indeed, it's fate. Many people who lose contact after separation never meet again in their lifetimes. By the way, if you were such good friends, how come you didn't keep in touch after you parted?"

Li Xuanyu glanced at Yang Fei with a smile that seemed to hint at an unspeakable secret between them and said, "Some things aren't convenient to mention."

Qin Yanyang turned her head towards Yang Fei and smilingly said, "I don't have many secrets with my husband, nothing that's inconvenient to mention. I'll just ask my husband later."

The two smiled and shook hands, chatting, while Yang Fei stood to the side, inexplicably nervous and breaking into a cold sweat.

Although he was a novice in romance, he could discern the competitive intent between the two women.

Zhang Long felt even more awkward.

He wished he could find a crack in the ground to crawl into.

Previously, when Yang Fei was waiting with Li Xuanyu for his wife, he worshipped Yang Fei, thinking that the women around Yang Fei were exceptionally outstanding and Yang Fei was incredible to be able to bring an outsider to meet his family.

He thought Yang Fei was the type of domineering man who could keep things stable at home while still having fun outside.

But unexpectedly, as soon as these two women met, it was like a red star colliding with Earth, fiercely competitive.

From the corner of his eye, Zhang Long caught sight of Yang Fei's dilemma and couldn't help feeling a bit of disdain.

Mr. Yang's skills with women, compared to his martial arts prowess and impressive medical skills, were simply no match!

Seeing Yang Fei in trouble, Zhang Long, of course, wanted to relieve Yang Fei of his worries. He immediately coughed and said, "Mr. Yang, um, are we still waiting for someone else? If not, the food is ready. Shall we go to the private room and continue talking while eating?"

Yang Fei gave him an approving look and immediately said, "Yeah, right, I'm hungry. Let's eat first and talk while eating."

As he spoke, he looked towards Qin Yanyang and Li Xuanyu and said, "Shall we go in?"

Both women smiled and nodded, very compliant with Yang Fei's decision.

Once they entered the private room and sat down, Yang Fei cleverly started introducing dishes to Qin Yanyang and Li Xuanyu, trying hard to find topics of conversation to prevent these two women from clashing.

Qin Yanyang and Li Xuanyu both listened to Yang Fei's various introductions with smiles. Seeing him run out of words after finishing introducing the dishes, they both secretly chuckled but still looked at him without saying a word.

Yang Fei broke into a cold sweat on his forehead.

He would rather face the oppression of a National Guardian Level by himself than eat in this kind of atmosphere.

This is too tough.

Thinking about it, he suddenly awakened.

I'm not two-timing, why do I have to be so nervous?

He gradually calmed down and boldly looked at Li Xuanyu, saying, "Sister Xuanyu, did you come to Binhai specifically to handle your nephew's mess?"

Li Xuanyu smiled and nodded, "Yeah, that was the plan, but now that I've seen you, I've changed my mind."

Yang Fei coughed dryly, speechless inside.

Sister Xuanyu, can you let me go, please stop playing with me?

Li Xuanyu smiled and said, "I have decided to take over Li Xiaoji's position in Divine Continent and develop the company here."

Yang Fei chuckled, "Sister Xuanyu is an all-around genius. With you in charge here, I believe your family's business will get better and better."

Li Xuanyu said with a smile, "It's not that easy. To develop the company here and even make a breakthrough, I still need your help."

Yang Fei became a bit uneasy, "That's not possible, I don't know anything, I can't help you."

Li Xuanyu looked at Yang Fei with adoring, fervent eyes and said, "You can do it, and you're the only one who can help me with this matter. If even you can't, then no one in this world can."

Saying this, she turned her head to Qin Yanyang and said, "Miss Qin, you don't know how outstanding your husband is, he..."

"I know."

Qin Yanyang interrupted Li Xuanyu.

Usually, she was very polite no matter who she was talking to, never interrupting others. But now, the other party was clearly challenging her authority, so she had to fight back.

"My husband is talented in both the literary and martial arts, especially his Medical Skill is unequalled in the world. He's also so young, considered a top contender among his peers. Otherwise, I wouldn't have fallen for him, wouldn't have wanted to marry him at our first blind date meeting. Miss Li, I have good taste, right? And I was quick, wasn't I?"

As Qin Yanyang spoke, she looked towards Yang Fei with eyes full of tenderness.

It was as if her eyes only had Yang Fei, as if Yang Fei was her whole world, that love and admiration completely expressed through her soft, tender eyes.

Yang Fei felt light and slightly numb.

'Tender as water' must refer to Qin Yanyang's current expression.

No wonder the old saying goes that a beauty's tenderness is a hero's grave, it's absolutely true.

Li Xuanyu's face still smiled, but her hand picked up the teacup and brought it to her lips, pretending to sip the tea to hide her inner annoyance.

This is infuriating!



Your judgement is indeed great, and you really were quick.

I've been watching this man for years overseas, planning to take it slow, but then the 'International Madman' caused such a big change, leading to losing contact with Yang Fei for over a year.

If it weren't for that, I would have had him long ago, what would you, a little girl, have to do with it?

Ugh, it's killing me!

Back then, when he was seventeen or eighteen, I was too embarrassed to make a move, and now that he's at his prime at twenty-three or twenty-four, someone else beat me to it.

The more Li Xuanyu thought about it, the more infuriated she became, gritting her teeth in frustration. Why didn't she act decisively overseas back then—such regret.

Chapter 240: Wife Trying to Get Information from Me

This dinner was the most uncomfortable one Yang Fei had in years.

Delicious dishes turned tasteless in his mouth, as if he was chewing wax.

To outsiders, having two extremely beautiful women fighting for his attention and joining him for dinner would seem like a wonderful situation.

But Yang Fei wanted to leave every second, he was too exhausted.

He had to be very cautious with his words at all times, fearing that a single slip-up would require lengthy explanations.

Zhang Long thought Yang Fei had invited many guests and prepared a table full of exquisite dishes; in the end, only three people dined, and the dozen dishes were barely touched.

Only Yang Fei was eating earnestly.

Qin Yanyang and Li Xuanyu didn't really touch their chopsticks but kept talking to Yang Fei.

"Yang Fei, I wasn't joking about that matter previously. Li Wenjun's daughter said you can complete their family's ancient prescription, right?" Li Xuanyu looked at Yang Fei and asked.

Yang Fei regretted mentioning this in front of Li Yaqing, but now that it was out there, hiding it was pointless, so he had no choice but to nod and say, "Yes, I can complete the prescription."

Li Xuanyu smiled and said, "I've been studying that recipe lately, trying to complete it, but the results were never satisfactory. I knew you could do it."

Yang Fei said, "I'll give you the completed prescription later."

Qin Yanyang smiled contentedly on the side, pleased with Yang Fei's performance.

As long as he didn't help Li Xuanyu with her work or spend every day at the office with her, Qin Yanyang was happy.

Helping someone else complete a secret recipe was also considered helping, but for Qin Yanyang, it was acceptable since they had been friends for many years, and this was a favor Yang Fei had to fulfill.

"But I've also heard that you can find more ancient prescriptions, some even better than the one passed down in Li Xuantong's family. Yang Fei, all women love beauty, and you have no idea how big the beauty market is. Let's collaborate. With your beauty prescriptions and the strength of the Li Family, we could lead the global market and become the biggest beauty industry monopoly," Li Xuanyu said to Yang Fei, her eyes full of expectation.

She had to find a way to tie Yang Fei close to her.

If they were tied together, she could see him often, and opportunities would arise.

As for the fact that Yang Fei was married, she hardly cared.

The finest things belonged to those who were capable.

Yang Fei was the man she had set her sights on a long time ago; how could she possibly let anyone else have him?

"Uh, that... I... I'm not particularly interested in money, as you know," Yang Fei said to Li Xuanyu, looking somewhat troubled.

Li Xuanyu's expression darkened.

Yes, this guy had always treated money like dirt while overseas, and a lot of the money he made was even stored in international bank accounts by her.

Over the past year, after Yang Fei went missing, she had been keeping an eye on the bank information, waiting for Yang Fei to use the funds and reveal his whereabouts, so she could find him.

But Yang Fei had never touched the money in those accounts, making it impossible for her to locate him despite her extensive inquiries in secret.

"I know you're not interested in money, but sometimes you can't get by without it, and can't you help me out?" Li Xuanyu looked at Yang Fei, her eyes filled with a hint of grievance.

Yang Fei felt a pang of guilt.

She truly had helped him a lot in the past. If it weren't for her, based on Li Xiaoji's audacity to harass Yang Wen, Li Xiaoji would have been seriously hurt if not killed.

He had taken Li Xuanyu's feelings into account.

It could be said that Li Xuanyu held a very special place in Yang Fei's heart, a woman with significant influence over him.

But now he was married, and Qin Yanyang clearly had suspicions about his relationship with Li Xuanyu.

Even though he was innocent, since his wife was unhappy about his frequent interactions with Li Xuanyu, he should try to avoid them as much as possible.

This is what marriage is.

Marriage is about two people who truly love each other, so they can understand and accommodate each other. That's the only way it will last.

If you truly care about the other person's feelings, you should consider them more.

Qin Yanyang saw Yang Fei's difficulty, and she was very satisfied with Yang Fei's performance today, so she didn't have the heart to let her husband be distressed and said with a smile, "Why not make the money if there's profit to be made?"

Yang Fei looked at her with confusion.

Qin Yanyang said with a smile, "Husband, all your knowledge is in medical skill, and the most important part of medical skill is to treat diseases and save lives, right?"

Yang Fei nodded.

Qin Yanyang said, "Everyone loves beauty, especially women. If you can make all women in the world more beautiful, or help those with less attractive features improve their appearance, that's also saving people. It's the redemption of their souls, making them more confident and the world a better place. That's a great merit. Besides, it can make money, why not do it?"

Yang Fei froze, "You support our collaboration?"

"Of course," Qin Yanyang nodded, "If my husband wants to set up a business, of course I'll support it."

Yang Fei felt warm inside.

What a great wife.

Qin Yanyang looked at Yang Fei and said, "You will need a lot of money to give me a wedding in the future. Do you have enough? If not, you'll have to work hard to make more."

Yang Fei said, "I do, I..."

"How much do you have?" Qin Yanyang asked.

Although they had been together for a long time and had discussed many topics, they had always avoided the issue of each other's financial situation.

Qin Yanyang used to worry that Yang Fei didn't have money, and talking about it might hurt a man's pride and damage their relationship.

Yang Fei could see that Qin Yanyang was very wealthy, and he himself was not short of money, so there was no need to bring it up.

But now, Qin Yanyang deliberately brought it up, also with a hint of testing.

She realized that her husband was getting better and stronger, and there were many things she didn't know about him, so she wanted to understand more about Yang Fei.

When Qin Yanyang asked him about his own net worth and wealth, Yang Fei was stunned for a moment and looked involuntarily at Li Xuanyu.

Li Xuanyu chuckled, looking at Qin Yanyang with a bit of triumph.

Qin Yanyang had a smile on her face, but inside she was seething with irritation.

What's going on, why are you looking at her when I ask how much money you have?

Li Xuanyu said with a smile, "Miss Qin, Yang Fei didn't have much concept of money before; he really didn't care about how much he had. So, when he made money abroad, I was almost always the one to save and manage it for him. If you ask how much he has, I think he himself may not be very clear about it."

Qin Yanyang couldn't help but stealthily twist Yang Fei's thigh hard.

Yang Fei winced in pain but endured it without changing his expression.

Although Qin Yanyang was angry inside, she kept a smile on her face and looked at Li Xuanyu, "So, exactly how much money does my husband have?"



Li Xuanyu said, "In terms of cash, he has at least two or three hundred billion US dollars, not to mention countless antiques and paintings of immeasurable value, as well as fixed assets."

Although she had guessed that Yang Fei was very capable and must have some reputation abroad and wouldn't lack money, when she heard this figure, even Qin Yanyang's heart began to race.

She looked at Yang Fei in amazement and exclaimed, "Husband, are you really that wealthy?"

Yang Fei coughed and said, "Well... it's okay, I guess. Not too much."

"You're still so young, making money has only been for the last few years, right? How can you earn so much? You're not going to tell me that you made it all just by treating people and saving lives, are you?" Qin Yanyang looked at Yang Fei curiously, waiting for an answer.

Yang Fei broke out in sweat on his forehead, involuntarily touching his cropped hair, struggling to come up with a valid explanation.

Seeing Qin Yanyang's curious gaze waiting for an answer, Yang Fei suddenly became alert.

He realized his wife was setting a trap to pry information from him.

What to do, how should he explain?

