

Overlord 31

Chapter 31: Got a Clue

Seeing Qin Yanyang's eyes spinning, Yang Fei suddenly discovered another side of her.

Gone was her usual calm, as if nothing could shake her composed demeanor.

She seemed quite adorable.

That's more like it.

A woman should have this kind of feminine charm, otherwise being too poised, although elegant, makes her seem unapproachable.

"Yes, he really seems afraid of you. Not only that, I think you hold a high status in your family, even your aunt always gives way to you," Yang Fei confirmed.

Qin Yanyang secretly sighed.

She blamed herself for not realizing this earlier, which led Yang Fei to notice during her interactions with her mom and older brother.

But she soon calmed down.

It didn't matter if this secret couldn't be kept.

She said, "Because I just mentioned it, my grandfather is the most formidable in our family. In our family, what my grandfather says goes, and he happens to like me best, dotes on me to the skies.

This time, when the Zhang Family proposed a marriage alliance, I opposed it, and my grandfather was willing to join me in the folly of refusing the Zhang Family's proposal, which clearly shows how much he dotes on me.

So at home, whether it's my parents, my brother, or any of my other cousins, none of them dare to provoke me."

As Qin Yanyang spoke, she felt increasingly relaxed, even giving herself a mental thumbs up for being so clever.

This explanation made sense, and she almost believed it herself.

Yang Fei chuckled.

Qin Yanyang said, "You don't believe me?"

Yang Fei smiled and nodded, "I do."

Seeing his smiling face, Qin Yanyang shook her head, "No, you think I am deceiving you, don't you?"

Yang Fei chuckled and shook his head.

Qin Yanyang fell silent.

She wasn't good at lying but felt it wasn't the time to reveal her true identity to Yang Fei.

Even if she didn't mention that aspect of her identity, letting Yang Fei think her position in the Qin Family was not solely due to her grandfather's favor didn't feel right either.

Yang Fei didn't pursue the matter further but asked, "So that Zhang Family, they are also a Martial Arts Family, right?"

Qin Yanyang nodded.

"Very powerful?" Yang Fei asked.

"Yes, even more powerful than our family, currently the most formidable family in Hua Country," Qin Yanyang replied.

Yang Fei's eyes lit up, nodding, "I understand."

"So for you, it's best not to know that person," Qin Yanyang looked at Yang Fei, "You Martial Artists always think you are invincible. If you knew who he was, you might act impulsively."

Yang Fei chuckled and asked her, "Is this you caring about me?"

Qin Yanyang nodded unabashedly, "Of course. You are my husband; I can't let you be in danger."

Yang Fei stared at her for a long time, only able to see sincerity in her eyes, and said, "Thank you."

"You're welcome," Qin Yanyang smiled, "It's my duty." She felt that because of her unique identity, marrying Yang Fei had pulled him into the vortex, so it was her duty to protect him.

Yang Fei smiled slightly, offering no argument.

But deep down, how could he let himself live under the wing of a woman?

Shouldn't it be the husband who protects the wife?

He could accept being the one economically dependent, as those matters involved mutual consent.

But when it came to personal safety, being protected by a woman felt somewhat unjustifiable.

After ending their conversation, they each returned to their rooms.

Yang Fei muttered to himself, "The Zhang Family, huh?"

A fierce glint flashed through his eyes.

What about the Zhang Family, if he, Yang Fei, found that the person who wanted to kill him twice was from the Zhang Family would he just let it go?

But indeed the Zhang Family was strong, provoking such a powerful enemy meant he had to be more careful and cautious.

Especially now that the danger hadn't been eliminated, he really couldn't afford to be careless.

After thinking it over, Yang Fei took out his phone and tapped on his master's portrait.

Still no response.

Yang Fei was speechless.

Master oh master, what kind of riddle are you playing with me?

Don't you know my current situation, introducing me to such a wife with all sorts of trouble and danger, it's going to get someone killed!

I had just managed to escape the reach of overseas forces, hiding my identity to live a peaceful life, only wishing to find an opportunity to resolve the hidden dangers in my body.

Instead, I returned only to find myself caught up in all sorts of trouble.

It seems you really want me to have no peace at all, Master.

Is this what you meant by opportunity?

Yang Fei felt completely drained as he thought about it, but knowing his master wouldn't harm him, he could only let out a sigh.

After returning to her room, Qin Yanyang thought about her conversation with Yang Fei that day, feeling like they had deepened their understanding of each other, yet also somehow ended up farther apart.

She knew that Yang Fei might be suspicious of her.

Similarly, she also became more curious and even suspicious of Yang Fei.

Thinking it over, she took out her phone and dialed a number, "Help me investigate someone."

Even though she and Yang Fei got married without truly knowing each other, Qin Yanyang never thought about secretly investigating Yang Fei.

She felt it wasn't right to do so; she wanted to genuinely understand each other through their interactions, hoping for transparency and then love, alike to the old ways of marrying first before growing affectionate.

The only difference was, before confirming their mutual love, she wouldn't give her body to him.

But now, she couldn't suppress her curiosity and wanted to understand a bit more about Yang Fei beforehand.

"A wounded martial artist, huh? Was he too young, never having developed inner energy, or did he lose it because of injuries?" Qin Yanyang muttered to herself.

That night, two young people who had married not long ago were both troubled by their doubts about each other, truly growing more curious about one another.

A strong desire to genuinely understand the other emerged!

The next morning, as they sat at breakfast, their eyes met and almost simultaneously said, "There's something I forgot to mention yesterday."

With a mutual smile, Yang Fei said, "You go first."

Qin Yanyang didn't hold back and said, "I went on the blind date because my grandfather introduced me to it."

Yang Fei couldn't help but interject, "That's exactly what I was going to say. My master told me to meet you for the blind date, and I told you when we first met that I was injured, hoping my master could help. He said he couldn't, but that you were my chance. He meant that being with you could heal my injury."

Qin Yanyang nodded repeatedly, "Yeah, so it turns out, your master and my grandfather know each other and are very close friends, trusting each other immensely."

Yang Fei nodded, "That's what I was guessing."

He looked at Qin Yanyang and said, "Can you call your grandfather? Maybe I could get in touch with my master through him. Or perhaps, your grandfather is the one who can heal my injury."

Qin Yanyang thought this was a very correct guess.

The two had known each other for some time, but it was only the previous evening that they truly shared some of their burdens, deepening their mutual understanding.

That was why Qin Yanyang now believed Yang Fei's claim of having an injury and cared enough to think that if her grandfather could cure Yang Fei's hidden danger, it was only right for her to help him.

Thinking it over, she took out her phone and said to Yang Fei, "I'll ask him."

Yang Fei awaited with some anticipation.

His hidden danger was too terrifying; if it couldn't be resolved, a flare-up could endanger his life at any moment.

Once the danger was resolved, he could begin investigating the incident involving the 'International Madman' being encircled in the past.

He could also meet with that young master from the Zhang Family without any hesitation.