

Overlord 37

Chapter 37: Cousin Introduces a Girlfriend to Yang Fei

Zhou Cheng saw his master's astonished expression and couldn't help but chuckle lightly, saying, "Master, I think from today onwards, you can enjoy your life and have more time to teach me."

Li Xuanton was moved by what he heard and looked toward Yang Fei's clinic, saying, "Are you saying they all went over to Yang Fei's side?"

Zhou Cheng nodded and hurriedly recounted what had happened that morning.

Li Xuanton burst into hearty laughter after hearing this "Hahaha, with his medical skill, he should have helped me share the burden long ago; the day has finally come."

He cheerfully told Zhou Cheng, "Starting from tomorrow, I can add twenty more patient appointments each day."

Zhou Cheng listened with a bitter expression, "Master, I don't think that's necessary. You're over seventy, and your health is important. Now that Mr. Yang is helping relieve the pressure, shouldn't you be taking a good rest?"

Li Xuanton looked at Zhou Cheng sternly and said seriously, "Xiao Zhou, do you remember how I taught you when I first took you as my disciple?"

Facing Li Xuantonɡ' s stern look, Zhou Cheng' s heart trembled, and he quickly said, "Doctor' s mercy, patient first."

After speaking, Zhou Cheng looked down in shame, "Master, I was wrong. But... but your health has been declining over the years, and such intense work could ruin your health."

Li Xuantonɡ shook his head, "No harm, I am a doctor, and I understand my own body' s condition. By seeing twenty more patients each day, twenty fewer people in Binhai will suffer from illness. Although in vast Binhai I only solve a very small part, but such is the duty of a doctor."

Zhou Cheng' s admiration for his master grew, and he nodded firmly, "Yes, I remember."

"Remember, although what we can do is limited if we keep on doing it, it will mean fewer people suffering from illness in this world and bring more laughter and hope to some patient families each day," Li Xuantonɡ sternly taught.

Zhou Cheng nodded repeatedly.

By two o' clock in the afternoon, the clinic had quietened down.

Because the morning consultations were so fast, those who had pre-booked for today had already been seen.

Li Xuantonɡ enjoyed having a half day off and didn't call to add more appointments for today; instead, he went to Yang Fei's clinic to discuss some medical issues.

As Li Xuantonɡ's highly regarded disciple, Zhou Cheng always stayed by their side, listening carefully and taking good notes.

Around four in the afternoon, Yang Fei glanced at the time and said to Li Xuantonɡ, "Old Li, I'm going to have dinner with my cousin later, may I leave early?"

Li Xuantonɡ, his eyes wide, replied, "Why are you being so formal with me? The clinic isn't busy today; of course, you can go if you have things to handle."

Yang Fei smiled, "I work for you, shouldn't I ask for leave before leaving my post early?"

Li Xuantonɡ laughed heartily, "Now that you mention it, I really need to reconsider our relationship.""

Yang Fei was startled and quickly waved his hands, "No, no, Old Li, I didn't mean anything else."

Li Xuantonɡ shook his head, looking serious, "Little Brother Yang, I'm serious. You are so young yet possess such profound medical skill, your future is boundless. Working here in my small clinic is only temporary, I know; one day, you will leave.""

Yang Fei opened his mouth but remained silent.

Initially, he had sought work because he was financially strapped and needed to support himself.

But after treating Qi Tai last time, Zhang Long had given him a million, and he wasn't in a hurry to earn money for a while.

Yet, his work here was heartfelt.

Although not a staff member in a structured hospital, Yang Fei, possessing profound medical skills, cared deeply about helping the injured and saving lives.

He was very happy working here every day.

The busyness of today, in particular, made him feel fulfilled; he enjoyed this kind of lifestyle.

However, his other identity meant he couldn't settle here forever.

If his health issues were resolved and his strength returned, he would leave to gather with his 'International Madman' brothers to investigate the ambush from before and seek revenge.

If he couldn't resolve his hidden ailment, he also wanted to live a stable life here.

Yet, he didn't know whether one day his whereabouts might be exposed and consequently bring trouble to those around him.

So now, facing Li Xuanton, he didn't dare to make any promises.

"But I really hope you can stay here until you leave. When busy, help me heal and save people; when free, let's discuss medical scripts together," Li Xuanton sincerely said to Yang Fei.

Yang Fei was touched and nodded, "Old Li, rest assured, as long as I haven't left Binhai, I'll stay here."

Li Xuanton was overjoyed and said, "Good. Since that's the case, we need to increase your salary a bit."

Yang Fei hastily said, "No need. I know Old Li means well, but I am not short of money now; I just genuinely like working here. Plus, the salary you previously offered was already good enough; I don't want any special treatment or changes."

Seeing Yang Fei's earnest expression, Li Xuanton nodded and said, "Alright then. However, with your medical skills, earning money is still easy, let's do some external consultations next time; the consultation fee from the patients you cure will be yours."

Yang Fei did not refuse that, smiling and nodding.

After leaving the clinic, Yang Fei headed to Binhai University.

Today was Friday, and Yang Wen had called him at noon, asking if he was free for dinner in the evening.

She also mysteriously mentioned she would give him a surprise.

Yang Fei didn't take the surprise mentioned by the young girl seriously, feeling that he should meet more with his little sister and take more care of her in life.

After waiting nearly half an hour at the school gate, Yang Wen slowly came over.

Waiting for his sister, Yang Fei wasn't impatient at all.

When he saw a vibrant and beautiful girl accompanying Yang Wen, he paused a little, then his expression turned slightly peculiar, as if realizing something.

Could this be the surprise Yang Wen mentioned?

Was she trying to set her brother up with a girlfriend?

A few days ago, having had almost no patients at the clinic, Yang Fei had been relatively idle and often chatted with his sister.

Yang Wen had repeatedly mentioned wanting to meet her sister-in-law.

Yang Fei thought it was unnecessary for now.

Although he and Qin Yanyang had gotten married, there were no feelings between them yet.

Before officially confirming their romantic relationship, he wouldn't trouble Qin Yanyang to deal with these familial relations.

So he had always refused Yang Wen's requests.

As a result, Yang Wen had more than once accused Yang Fei of deceiving her, saying he was only twenty-three years old, so how could he possibly be married.

Regarding this, Yang Fei didn't explain, not expecting Yang Wen to pull such a stunt today; Yang Fei found it both amusing and touching.

Sure enough, Yang Wen bounced over to Yang Fei, smiling and said, "Brother, did you wait long? I wouldn't let you wait for nothing. This is my classmate, Xia Bingqing, the belle of our medical department, and she doesn't have a boyfriend yet."

As she spoke, Yang Wen turned to Xia Bingqing and said, "Bingqing, this is my big brother; what do you think, handsome and manly, right?"

Xia Bingqing was very pretty, tall and fair-skinned, and she was good at grooming herself, with light makeup and well-defined eyebrows.

Being a talented student from Binhai and only eighteen or nineteen years old, she was youthful, beautiful, and very attractive.

After glancing at Yang Fei, a hint of disappointment flashed deep in Xia Bingqing's bright eyes; despite Yang Wen's brother being good-looking, his clothing was plain, lacking the aura and confidence of a wealthy man.

Thinking this to herself, Xia Bingqing displayed a gentle smile, nodded at Yang Fei, and said graciously, "Hello, Brother Yang, I'm Xia Bingqing, Wenwen's classmate."