

Overlord 38

Chapter 38 Xintian Di Entertainment Club

Yang Fei was a married man, and although there were no feelings between him and Qin Yanyang yet, he consciously kept a certain distance from other women, so he just nodded politely to Xia Bingqing, acknowledging her acquaintance.

When Xia Bingqing wasn't paying attention, he even glared at Yang Wen.

Yang Wen stuck out her tongue, but couldn't help giggling.

In her eyes, even though her older brother had never been educated, it was impressive that he could earn so much money at such a young age and find stable work in Binhai.

Therefore, she kindly introduced her classmate to her brother in the hope that he wouldn't end up like many other men in their village who remained bachelors all their lives.

If Yang Fei knew that his cousin was categorizing him with those village bachelors unable to find a wife, he would probably be furious enough to spit blood.

The three of them went to a hot pot restaurant outside the university to have dinner.

Yang Wen was very lively, constantly praising Yang Fei in front of Xia Bingqing, and of course, she also had many compliments for Xia Bingqing.

In Xia Bingqing's presence, Yang Fei couldn't say much and just politely accompanied the two of them.

Xia Bingqing saw that Yang Fei seemed indifferent towards her and felt a bit irritated.

"Just an orphan at that," she thought to herself. "I might not even be interested in you."

She was Yang Wen's best friend at school.

Both came from small places and found common ground to chat about, except that Xia Bingqing's family was fairly well-off, her father being a civil servant in the town, which made her more mature in her thinking than Yang Wen, and she had already made plans for her own life.

Especially regarding finding a partner.

She was pretty, and she was studying medicine, so finding a job in the future shouldn't be difficult, but if she wanted to stay in the big city of Binhai and have a better life, she had to choose the right partner.

Since the semester began, many male students had pursued her, but she never paid them any mind, understanding very well the principle of keeping one's worth.

After Yang Fei's last visit to see Yang Wen, when she casually heard from Yang Wen talking on the phone with her family, mentioning Yang Fei had transferred five hundred thousand to their family and given Yang Wen fifty thousand for pocket money, Xia Bingqing started to take an interest.

A twenty-three-year-old young man who could casually give his uncle's family half a million and Yang Wen fifty thousand as pocket money didn't sound like someone who came from the countryside but more like a descendant of a wealthy city family.

But now, after meeting him, seeing his indifferent attitude toward her, she was not about to throw herself at someone who wasn't warm to her.

Moreover, he did not seem like a successful person, and she felt no need to take the initiative.

Yang Fei had no idea that a young university student the same age as his cousin could have so many thoughts in her mind, he was just imposing the standards of a married man on himself to maintain a certain distance from the opposite sex, that's all.

"Xia Bingqing, you're having dinner here too?"

Suddenly, a voice rang out. Five young people walked out from a private room inside.

Leading them was a handsome young man, about 1.8 meters tall, wearing international brands from head to toe, with an expensive Rolex Submariner on his right wrist, clearly revealing his affluent background.

The one man and three women following him were also dressed in youthful and fashionable attire.

Especially the three girls, each tall with a minimum score of seventy-five in looks, plus youthful and beautiful, all very pleasing to the eye.

"Wenjie, hello," Xia Bingqing stood up and politely greeted the young man at the lead.

This person was named Zhu Wenjie, a second-year medical student at Binhai University, one year senior to Yang Wen and Xia Bingqing.

Zhu Wenjie was a notable figure, having become the vice president of the student council in the second semester of his freshman year, pursued by many outstanding female students, but he always remained single and had a good reputation.

"Yang Wen is here too. I didn't expect to see two stunning beauties from our medical department here," Zhu Wenjie said with a smile and a nod as he greeted her.

He was good at socializing, and his gaze fell on Yang Fei. He smiled and extended his hand, saying, "My name is Zhu Wenjie, may I ask which year our senior here is from?"

Yang Fei shook his hand and said, "My name is Yang Fei, Yang Wen's older brother."

Zhu Wenjie smiled and said, "Brother Yang, what a pleasure to meet you."

As he spoke, he turned to Xia Bingqing and Yang Wen and said, "Do you two juniors have any plans tonight? We were just about to go sing karaoke. Why not join us? It's more fun with more people."

Xia Bingqing was somewhat tempted when she heard this.

She had initially wanted to get to know more about Yang Fei. However, Yang Fei's attitude had put her off somewhat, and after observing him for a while, she hadn't found anything particularly impressive about him, which had lessened her interest.

On the contrary, the appearance of Zhu Wenjie was a pleasant surprise. She could feel the warmth in Zhu Wenjie's approach towards her.

Yang Wen came from a small town and, although she had been to KTV before, she always felt too shy to sing, which made her feel somewhat out of place.

Moreover, now that Yang Fei was here, she intended to refuse.

But Xia Bingqing, linking arms with her, said, "Let's go, Wenwen. Aren't you thinking of joining the student council? Let Wenjie senior put in a word for you, starting with our faculty's student council."

Zhu Wenjie chuckled upon hearing this and said, "What a coincidence. The person who just called me about going to karaoke is Chairman Liu from the student council. There's no problem with Yang Wen joining the student council. Your academic performance is excellent, and your behavior in school is outstanding, which perfectly meets the recruitment criteria of the student council."

Upon hearing this, Yang Wen was somewhat tempted. She clasped her hands in front of her, a bit nervously, and said to Zhu Wenjie, "Then... thank you very much, senior Wenjie."

"No need to thank me, we're all classmates after all," Zhu Wenjie said with a smile, then turned to Yang Fei and said, "Brother Yang, why don't you join us too?"

Yang Fei could tell that Yang Wen was also somewhat interested in going, so he smiled and replied, "Sure, I'd like to have some fun with you young folks too."

His words came off a bit old-fashioned, which made everyone laugh heartily.

Even Yang Wen couldn't help but laugh and said, "Bro, you're only twenty-three, why do you talk like an old man?"

Yang Fei realized this point and gave an embarrassed cough.

Outside, Zhu Wenjie made arrangements directly, asking his classmate Xu Yong, who was driving, to take the other companions first, while he would drive Yang Fei, Yang Wen, and Xia Bingqing himself.

"Brother Yang, you sit in the front, and the ladies can sit in the back. Does this arrangement work for you?" Zhu Wenjie asked Yang Fei politely.

His words and actions greatly appealed to the girls. Not to mention Xia Bingqing, even Yang Wen secretly nodded her head, thinking such a guy was just too impressive.

In contrast, her brother seemed rather ordinary next to Zhu Wenjie.

Suddenly, Yang Wen felt a bit of regret.

She shouldn't have come.

Because she noticed Xia Bingqing was looking at Zhu Wenjie with a different kind of gaze.

During the ride, Zhu Wenjie chatted casually with everyone, but he made sure not to neglect anyone, giving all three the impression that they were being warmly treated.

Yang Fei nodded to himself, recognizing that Zhu Wenjie was indeed impressive – a young man who must have been guided by good education since childhood and came from an extraordinary family background.

Shortly after, the car arrived at a high-end entertainment venue.

"Xintian Di, I've heard this is the best and most upscale club in Binhai. Spending can go up to tens of thousands in just one night," Xia Bingqing said excitedly as she looked at the shiny, massive sign.

Yang Wen appeared even more reserved; she hadn't expected that going to karaoke with other students from the university would be at such an expensive place.

Seeing her nervousness, Yang Fei gave her a reassuring smile.

For some reason, seeing her brother's smile settled Yang Wen's heart. It seemed that as long as she was with her brother, she wouldn't feel nervous anywhere they went.

Zhu Wenjie handed the car keys to a valet who came up to greet them and invited Yang Fei, Yang Wen, and Xia Bingqing, saying, "Let's go, Brother Liu and the others have already reserved a private room and are waiting inside for us."