

Overlord 51

Chapter 51 Qin Yanyang's Secret

The next morning, 7:30.

Yang Fei was woken up by a phone call from Yang Wen.

He didn't get back home until five in the morning, and after showering and going to sleep, he had less than two and a half hours of rest, so naturally, he wasn't well-rested.

True Qi coursed through his body, sweeping away the fatigue, and he felt refreshed and energetic.

Wearing only shorts and bare-chested, Yang Fei walked out of his room, answering the phone while stuffing a cigarette into his mouth.

He usually tried to smoke less at home, but now that Qin Yanyang wasn't around, he didn't care.

"Brother, are you okay?" came Yang Wen's voice, which seemed to be still in a state of unease.

Yang Fei was speechless for a moment, "You're calling this early just for this?"

Yang Wen hummed in response, "I'm just worried about you."

Yang Fei felt warmth in his heart and softly comforted her, "I told you I'm fine. Just focus on your studies. As for those thugs and bullies out there, your brother can handle them with no problem."

Yang Wen felt much more at ease hearing Yang Fei's voice, "I know, but please be careful in the future."

Yang Fei agreed verbally, comforting her with a few more words before hanging up the phone.

After finishing his cigarette, Yang Fei glanced at the closed door to Qin Yanyang's room.

Qin Yanyang wasn't home, and there was no breakfast made that morning, which he found himself missing.

He wasn't sure if it was the person or the breakfast he made that he missed.

Yang Fei chuckled self-deprecatingly.

Although the two of them got along well, there hadn't been any real progress in terms of their relationship.

"The revolution is not yet successful; comrades still need to work hard!" Yang Fei sighed, got up, returned to his room, and prepared to change clothes and go to work.

No sooner had he stood up than his phone rang again.

Yang Fei saw that the call was from Li Xuanton and answered the phone while walking toward his room.

"Hello...sssss... "

Li Xuanton's voice came through, but it was quickly followed by a burst of unstable signal noises.

Yang Fei frowned, took his phone out to look, and saw the signal had disappeared.

He was puzzled.

That shouldn't be possible. Binhai was one of China's top cities, with extremely high signal coverage; such a situation couldn't occur.

In his confusion, he turned and walked towards the balcony.

Just a few steps away, the signal progressively improved, and Li Xuantonɡ' s voice came through again, "Hello, hello... what' s going on; is the signal bad?"

Yang Fei' s brows furrowed slightly as he stopped walking and spoke into the phone, "Yeah, the signal is poor. What' s up, Old Li?"

As he spoke, he looked back toward the door to Qin Yanyang' s room and took a cautious step.

"Sssss... "

The signal disruption noise followed.

Yang Fei stepped back, moving away from the door to Qin Yanyang' s room.

The signal was good again.

"It' s like this: Mr. Luu still needs one more acupuncture session from you. After being paralyzed for so many years, he' s really eager to get rid of his wheelchair and walk on the ground. He came to the clinic early this morning, waiting for you to give him the treatment. I asked him to call you himself, but he felt embarrassed," Li Xuantonɡ' s clear voice came through.

Yang Fei could even hear Luu Shouwang' s dissatisfied muttering to Li Xuantonɡ.

Thinking of these two elderly men, Yang Fei's face revealed a sincere smile, "Okay, I'll come over in a bit."

After hanging up the phone, Yang Fei stared at the door to Qin Yanyang's room with a complex expression.

He watched the phone's signal as he walked closer.

As he neared, the phone signal vanished.

He stepped back a few paces, and the signal returned to normal.

Yang Fei's lips curled up slightly, muttering to himself, "A mini signal jammer, huh?"

He looked at that tightly closed door for a long time but eventually suppressed the impulse to go inside and investigate.

Everyone has their own secrets, don't they all have many secrets reserved for Qin Yanyang?

Just...

There's a signal jammer in the room, my wife really is a bit special, a bit mysterious!

Fortunately, Yang Fei could be certain of one thing: there were no surveillance or eavesdropping devices installed in the villa's common areas.

So Qin Yanyang only installed a signal-blocking jammer in her own room, and he had no right to interfere, let alone respect her privacy.

Upon arriving at the clinic, sure enough, Luu Shouwang was waiting.

After this period of treatment, Luu Shouwang's legs had become mobile, and he could even walk with crutches albeit with some difficulty.

Luu Shouwang's wife, Wang Shu, and their daughter, Luu Nian, accompanied him.

Seeing Yang Fei, Luu Nian hurriedly greeted him with a smile and said, "Mr. Yang, I am sorry to trouble you again."

Yang Fei smiled and said, "Sister Luu, haven't we agreed to address each other casually? Just call me by my name."

However, Luu Nian shook her head with a smile, "My dad insists on calling you Little Brother, with my dad and Uncle Li here, calling you Mr. Yang is already me taking advantage."

Yang Fei, hearing her say this, did not insist further.

"Let's go to my consulting room," Yang Fei said to Luu Shouwang.

Li Xuanton said to Zhou Cheng, "Delay the patients coming to see me a bit; I am going to follow them first and see."

Zhou Cheng actually also wanted to observe Yang Fei's acupuncture technique, but since his master, Old Li, had spoken, he had to maintain the overall situation of the vast clinic and could only obey.

The group entered Yang Fei's consulting room, with Li Xuanton entering last, immediately closing the door behind him.

Yang Fei asked Luu Shouwang to roll up his trouser leg, examined it for a while, and then smiled, "You're recovering very well."

Everyone was thrilled to hear this, and Luu Shouwang laughed heartily, "It's all thanks to Little Brother Yang's superior medical skill. I only regret not meeting you sooner; Old Li gave me a hard time for two to three years for nothing."

Li Xuanton was so angry that he blew his beard and glared.

But Yang Fei and the others just laughed heartily.

The affection between these two old friends truly was enviable.

Next, Yang Fei started to apply the needles to Luu Shouwang again, with Li Xuanton watching earnestly by the side. Whenever there was something he didn't understand, he directly asked, and Yang Fei did not keep any secrets, answering any questions.

In no time, half an hour passed, and Yang Fei removed the silver needles and said to Luu Shouwang, "Mr. Luu, would you like to try walking a few steps?"

Luu Shouwang had been eager to try, as he had already felt his legs regain their vitality, feeling normal.

Now, hearing Yang Fei suggest it, he couldn't wait any longer and immediately stood up.

His wife, Wang Shu, and daughter, Luu Nian, were startled and quickly supported him from both sides.

But Luu Shouwang waved his hands and broke free, saying, "Don't help me, I think I can do it."

With that, he took steps forward.

One step... Two steps...

He walked several steps in succession, although slightly shaky, but without falling down.

He turned around and walked a few steps back, steadying more and more as he went.

Everyone was overjoyed.

Li Xuanton was especially amazed, exclaiming, "It's a medical miracle!"

Luu Nian, with tears in her eyes, suddenly bowed deeply to Yang Fei, gratefully saying, "Mr. Yang, thank you so much. My dad... He used to be such a strong and robust man, I thought I'd never see him stand up again."

As a daughter, Luu Nian's biggest support in life was her father.

When Luu Shouwang had a stroke and was paralyzed three years ago, that towering mountain in her heart had crumbled.

Now, being able to see her father stand again, she felt she had regained a strong pillar of support.

This feeling is something that those who have not reached middle age or experienced their parents' decline in old age could not deeply understand.

Because of her excitement and sincere expression, Yang Fei did not stop her and accepted her gesture, smiling and saying, "You should be happy."

Luu Nian nodded repeatedly, wiping away her tears and saying, "Yes, I am happy, truly happy. But for such a great kindness, I... I don't even know how to thank you."

Yang Fei, hearing this, suddenly remembered something and smiled, "Actually, there is something you could help me with."

Luu Nian's eyes lit up, "Anything, just tell me. As long as I can do it, I will do my best."