

Overlord 52

Chapter 52: Wife Comes Home Tonight

"I have a cousin, she's a freshman at Binhai University's School of Medicine," Yang Fei introduced Yang Wen to Luu Nian.

Finally, he added, "She's pretty outstanding both in character and learning, and she wants to join the student union to train herself. I wonder if Sister Luu could help out."

"Is that all?" Luu Nian was taken aback.

When she heard Yang Fei say he needed her help with something, she felt pleased, thinking that she could finally repay some of his kindness.

But the favor Yang Fei asked for turned out to be such a trivial matter.

Was this even considered an issue?

Yang Fei smiled slightly, knowing that for Luu Nian, such a task should be very simple, yet he said, "Yes, I'm not sure if Sister Luu would find it convenient to meddle in such matters."

Before Luu Nian could respond, her mother Wang Shu chimed in decisively, "What's the big deal about this? Little Yang, rest assured, she's got this covered."

Luu Shouwang also nodded and said, "It's just about joining the student union for training, it doesn't go against any principles. And besides, from what Brother Yang has said, his cousin Yang Wen is excellent in both character and studies, she can win scholarships and is also working part-time at the school to earn money; a student like that definitely qualifies to join the student union."

Luu Nian quickly added, "Yes, I've got this under control."

For her, handling this task was like using a cannon to kill a mosquito, an overkill indeed.

Inside Binhai University's cafeteria.

It was only eleven-thirty in the morning, and Yang Wen was already having lunch here because she had to clean up the place later and needed to eat early; otherwise, the food would get cold by the end.

Xia Bingqing was eating with her.

"Wenwen, didn't your brother give you quite a bit of money? Why do you still keep working here?" Xia Bingqing asked Yang Wen.

Yang Wen replied, "It's not too tiring, and I can manage. Earning my own money makes me feel more at ease. Also, through working and saving, I've realized that earning money is really not easy. Although my brother gave me money, he's a man, and he'll have to think about getting married, having children, and

expenses like a car and a house in the future—it's frightening just to think about it. I can't just recklessly spend his money; I might as well save it for him."

Xia Bingqing and Yang Wen could become good friends not only because they both came from small places but also because Xia Bingqing liked Yang Wen's straightforwardness and sincerity.

Hearing her say this, Xia Bingqing secretly admired Yang Wen and couldn't help thinking of Yang Fei again.

She found him to be a bit foolhardy, acting without regard for consequences, not the type to achieve great things.

Compared to someone like Zhu Wenjie, who came from a good background and was an excellent young man, the gap was significant.

Yang Fei hadn't seemed very enthusiastic when they met yesterday, and with what happened afterward, Xia Bingqing had already lost much expectation of him.

"It won't affect our relationship, will it, if I'm not interested in your brother?" Xia Bingqing couldn't help saying.

Yang Wen was startled at first, but then laughed, "How could it? I know my brother's not good enough for you, it was my mistake to be so rash."

Xia Bingqing shook her head, "Not at all. Enough about me, let's talk about you. That playboy Chen Bin hasn't been bothering you lately, has he?"

Yang Wen also seemed a bit puzzled and said, "Yeah, he hasn't shown up for a long time. But that's even better; honestly, I'm scared of him."

Xia Bingqing giggled, "It's normal for someone as pretty as our Wenwen to be pursued."

"Isn't it the same for you? I knew my brother stood no chance when I saw you with Senior Wenjie yesterday. Do you like him?" Yang Wen asked in return, her big eyes fluttering with curiosity and gossip.

Xia Bingqing's face turned slightly red, and she shook her head, "Not at all. He's a rich young master, we common girls couldn't possibly match up to him."

As they chatted, they brought up the incident from the previous night.

Xia Bingqing exclaimed, "I didn't expect Senior Liu to be that kind of person, it's terrifying."

Yang Wen nodded with lingering fear, "Yeah, I was actually considering asking him to help me get into the student union; now, just thinking about it scares me."

Xia Bingqing added, "Actually, joining the student union to get some training would be quite beneficial for us. It's not only a chance to develop personal skills but also a great addition to our resumes after graduation."

Yang Wen sighed and said, "That's true."

Although she was disappointed in Liu Guobin, the student council president, after yesterday's incident, the prospect of joining the student council for the experience was another matter altogether.

Unfortunately, the events of the previous day had completely offended Liu Guobin, making it difficult for them to consider joining the student council now.

Just then, Xia Bingqing's phone rang.

Upon seeing the number, a look of excitement came over her face.

"Xia Bingqing, is Yang Wen with you?" came Zhu Wenjie's voice.

When Xia Bingqing heard that he was asking for Yang Wen, she felt slightly uncomfortable, but before she could respond, Zhu Wenjie continued, "I've recommended you guys to the school. The student council is recruiting new members this year, and the school leaders, impressed by your performance, want you to come in for an interview. They are ready to give you an opportunity."

Xia Bingqing's eyes lit up at this, and the discomfort vanished in an instant.

So he was asking for Yang Wen because of this.

She hurriedly said, "I'm with Yang Wen. Senior, should we come over right now?"

"Yes, right now," urged Zhu Wenjie.

After Xia Bingqing got the address, she hung up the phone and pulled Yang Wen along, saying, "Let's go quickly, Zhu Wenjie has recommended us for the student council. The opportunity has arrived."

"But I still have work," Yang Wen said anxiously.

Xia Bingqing dragged her along without letting go, "Are you silly? If you really join the student council, there won't be time for part-time jobs. Quit it. As for today's work, I will help you later, alright?" Xia Bingqing bit the bullet and said.

Yang Wen giggled, "Remember, you said this yourself, no going back on your words now."

An hour later, Zhu Wenjie walked out of the student council office with Xia Bingqing and Yang Wen, slightly puzzled by the overly cordial attitude of the school leaders they had just encountered.

Why were the school leaders so nice just now?

Since when did he have such clout?

Xia Bingqing was still thrilled, her eyes sparkling as she looked at Zhu Wenjie, "Senior Wenjie, I'm really grateful for this opportunity."

Yang Wen also kept nodding, "Yes, yes, I didn't expect Senior Wenjie to have such influence. A word from you and we're in the student council. Rest assured, we will work hard and not let you down."

Zhu Wenjie came back to his senses, and though he found the school leaders' demeanor somewhat strange, these two were indeed his recommendations and had just been accepted. Accepting their gratitude was only appropriate.

Three days later, Yang Fei hummed a tune on his way to work after having breakfast. His mood was excellent because Qin Yanyang had called him the previous night, saying she would return today and have dinner at home in the evening.

Although they didn't quite share a marital bond yet, Yang Fei realized, to his surprise, that he was not used to her absence over the past few days and was now looking forward to her return with joy.

Ever since he became busier, Yang Fei's medical skills had been recognized by more people, and his work at the clinic had indeed been hectic lately.

Feeling good today, Yang Fei saw patients much more quickly.

After 3 pm with no more patients coming in, he said to Li Xuanton, "My wife is coming back from a business trip today, so I'll be leaving work early to prepare a sumptuous dinner for her as a welcome back."

"Go ahead, go ahead," Li Xuanton waved him off and suddenly looked up, saying to Yang Fei, "You really have a wife? You're not fooling me, are you? Bring her over sometime to meet me, and I'll vet her for you. If she's not good enough for you, I'll set you up with my granddaughter."

Yang Fei laughed heartily and waved, "I consider you a brother, and here you are, trying to be my grandfather. That's not very nice."

Li Xuanton laughed along.

Just as Yang Fei stepped out of the clinic, a Maybach pulled up to the curb.

The car door opened, and a middle-aged man in a white shirt invited Yang Fei, "Mr. Yang, our boss would like to have dinner with you this evening."