

Overlord 53

Chapter 53: Invite Wife to Watch a Movie

"Oh, I'm not available today," Yang Fei replied almost instinctively.

Right now, his mind was filled with thoughts of having dinner with his wife in the evening, thinking about what dishes to stir-fry according to Qin Yanyang's taste. How could he have time to accept a dinner invitation from a stranger?

The middle-aged man was taken aback for a moment. He sized up Yang Fei and reminded him, "My boss is called Tong Yunshu."

Yang Fei, a little impatient, waved his hand and said, "Sorry, I said I'm not available today."

He said this out loud, but inside, he was secretly astonished.

Tong? Could it be someone from the Tong Family looking for him because of the Li Biao incident last time?

The middle-aged man was stunned again. Clearly, he did not expect that after mentioning his boss's name, the other person would still refuse.

The boss was none other than the young miss of the Tong Family. The Tong Family were the wealthiest in Binhai, their influence extending across all sectors. From the city government to the common vendors in Binhai, who didn't know about the Tong Family?

Especially his boss, Tong Yunshu. Even though she was a woman, she had been involved in the family business since she was nineteen. During her university years, she had taken part in several major family projects and achieved impressive results, making a name for herself as a prominent businesswoman in the commercial circles of Binhai and the entire southern region.

In the middle-aged man's opinion, any man would find it impossible to refuse an invitation to have dinner alone with his boss.

Yet, this young man seemed impatient and declined straight away.

Surprised, he kindly reminded Yang Fei, "My boss's name is Tong Yunshu, the young miss of the Tong Family. Are you... sure you're not available tonight?"

Yang Fei chuckled, "Forget about the young miss of the Tong Family. Even if the President of the United Nations invited me to dinner, I wouldn't have time. I have to have dinner with my wife."

With that, he waved his hand and turned to leave.

The middle-aged man watched Yang Fei's retreating figure with wide strides, completely dumbfounded.

Then, a flicker of rage flashed in his eyes as he turned and got into his car.

The driver had also heard Yang Fei's rejection and said with a laugh, "Did that guy really turn down our boss's dinner invitation?"

The middle-aged man snorted coldly, "Just a youngster who thinks a little martial arts make him invincible. Let's go."

The driver hesitated a bit and reminded, "We didn't bring anyone back. How will we explain this when we return?"

The middle-aged man said, "We'll tell the truth. The boss will have her ways to deal with it."

Upon hearing this, the driver nodded and started the car to leave.

Yang Fei first went to a nearby supermarket to buy groceries, then returned home to get busy.

Once everything was ready, he took out his phone to call Qin Yanyang and ask how much longer it would be before she got home, so he could time the cooking of the dishes right. If some dishes were prepared too early, they would get cold and not taste as good.

Just as he dialed the number, the sound of a car horn came from outside.

"Beep beep!"

Yang Fei looked out the window and, sure enough, he saw Qin Yanyang's car returning. She had probably seen Yang Fei on the phone and used the horn as a signal instead of picking up.

After waiting a while, Qin Yanyang walked up to the kitchen door with her lady's handbag and said to Yang Fei, "I'm going to take a shower. Sorry to leave you cooking alone."

Yang Fei, with a cigarette in his mouth, said, "Go ahead. You don't have to step into the kitchen today."

Qin Yanyang found his casual nature gratifying, realizing she liked this feeling.

Twenty-five minutes later, as Yang Fei was cooking the last dish, Qin Yanyang came downstairs.

She had changed into light-colored casual home wear, but the loose clothing still couldn't hide her proud figure. Her freshly washed and blow-dried hair exuded a faint fragrance, simply tied back with a pink hair tie.

Yang Fei turned his head and took a look at her, then took another.

Seeing Yang Fei's reaction, Qin Yanyang felt her cheeks slightly warm.

What was this?

Qin Yanyang was inwardly flustered.

She had always been serene at heart, handling the gazes of the opposite sex with composure.

Don't mention that Yang Fei's gaze was very serious just now, and he only took an extra look. Even on regular days when some of the opposite sex would intentionally stare at her to catch her attention, with all sorts of flirtatious looks, she could still maintain a calm composure.

But now, she didn't know why, the action of Yang Fei naturally taking an extra look nearly made her blush.

She quickly steadied her emotions, looked at the stir-fried dishes next to her, and happily said, "They're all my favorites."

Yang Fei smiled and said, "I made them especially for you. Of course, I'm not picky, and I like these dishes too."

A strange feeling arose in Qin Yanyang's heart as she placed the dishes on the dining table.

After a few minutes, Yang Fei finished the last dish and sat across from Qin Yanyang.

He picked up his chopsticks, took a piece of sweet and sour ribs, and placed it in Qin Yanyang's bowl, "You've been working hard on your business trip these past few days, eat more."

Qin Yanyang blinked and said, "Thank you."

Then she also picked up a piece of braised pork for Yang Fei, "You've also worked hard cooking, you should eat more as well."

The two looked at each other and smiled, saying simultaneously, "Let's eat."

They looked at each other and smiled again.

Qin Yanyang was the first to bow her head and start gnawing on the ribs, while Yang Fei also began eating his food.

The two young people had been together for more than ten days and had already gained a certain understanding of each other's living habits. They usually didn't abide strictly by the rule of 'no talking during meals'; thus, they often chatted while eating, and today was no exception.

"I saw your message saying that you've been quite busy at the clinic these few days," said Qin Yanyang.

Yang Fei nodded, swallowed his braised pork, and said, "At the beginning, I had nothing to do, to the point where I felt embarrassed about taking the salary. Luckily, things have started to change, and patients are gradually beginning to accept me as a young traditional Chinese medicine practitioner."

Qin Yanyang smiled and said, "True gold fears no fire, those with real skills don't fear any challenge, no matter where they go."

Yang Fei laughed and asked in return, "How about you? Did things go smoothly with the work you went back to Imperial City for?"

Qin Yanyang glanced at Yang Fei, making sure he had just asked casually, then said, "Smoothly. I took care of it personally, of course it went well."

Yang Fei chuckled, "Pretty confident, aren't we?"

Qin Yanyang said with a smile, "Of course, I'm not just a pretty face."

"Hmm-hmm, I know, how could my wife just be a pretty face?" Yang Fei said with a smile.

What came to his mind was still the incident of the phone call signal interruption outside Qin Yanyang's room door a few days ago.

Could a woman who was capable of installing a signal jammer in her room be just a pretty face?

Yang Fei was becoming more and more interested in his wife.

It wasn't just because she was beautiful, but he found her to be somewhat mysterious and interesting.

When it comes to relationships between people, looks are important, of course, but for a long-term companionship, an interesting soul, a compatible personality, and an enchanting personal charm are truly essential.

Listening to Yang Fei deliberately referring to her as 'my wife,' Qin Yanyang discovered she didn't feel any aversion in her heart. She smiled softly and said, "Don't you want to know what I've been up to these past few days?"

Yang Fei shook his head, "Of course I'm curious, but everyone has their secrets and their own private space. If you don't say, I won't ask."

Qin Yanyang said, "Apart from dealing with some private matters, I also went to see my grandfather. I pestered him for several days and tried every trick in the book, but still couldn't get more information."

Touched by her efforts, Yang Fei looked at her earnestly and said, "Thank you."

"No need for thanks, given our relationship now, it is only right for me to do this for you," Qin Yanyang said.

Yang Fei looked at her and suddenly said, "After dinner, let's go watch a movie."

When Qin Yanyang was alone, she loved reading and watching movies, but she usually did it at home. Hearing Yang Fei's suggestion, she instinctively nodded, "Okay, what type of movie do you want to watch today, a sci-fi film?"

Yang Fei looked at her and said with a smile, "I mean, let's go to the movie theater to watch."

Qin Yanyang paused for a moment, then looked up at Yang Fei.

Seeing the calm yet expectant look in Yang Fei's bright eyes, she thought for a moment and smiled sweetly, "Okay."