

Overlord 54

Chapter 54: The First Date

Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang were dining at home when, in a famous private dining room in Binhai City, Tong Yunshu was listening to her subordinate's report, a captivating smile playing across her beautiful face.

"Hehe, it seems this Mr. Yang is quite interesting, and indeed a good family man. Since he said that not even the arrival of the United Nations' president is as important as dining with his wife, I, Tong Yunshu, obviously can't compare to the United Nations' president. No luck today, I'll invite him again next time."

In the private room, besides Tong Yunshu, there were Qin Hu and several influential figures from Binhai City.

Seeing that Tong Yunshu wasn't angry, Qin Hu silently breathed a sigh of relief.

It was he who had recommended Yang Fei to Tong Yunshu.

After Li Biao was killed, he immediately reported the matter to the Tong Family. The members of the Tong Family were furious, and although Li Biao wasn't a family member, he had been under their protection.

Essentially, he was a dog of the Tong Family.

And beating a dog should be considered in the light of its owner.

Killing Li Biao was a slap in the face to the Tong Family.

So, many in the Tong Family insisted that they must take down Yang Fei to send a warning to all sectors in Binhai—nobody should mess with the Tong Family's people.

However, Tong Yunshu had a different opinion.

She picked up on the high regard Qin Hu had for Yang Fei, and with a desire to cherish talent, she considered bringing Yang Fei under her command to work for the Tong Family.

As long as he agreed to work with her, the matter with Li Biao would be dropped.

Unexpectedly, when they sent someone to invite him today, clearly stating their identity, they were still refused.

Even more, the reason given for the refusal was that he needed to dine with his wife.

This response really seemed like a major slight to Tong Yunshu.

But Tong Yunshu didn't appear very angry; instead, she praised Yang Fei as a caring husband and a good man to have at home.

The others in the private room couldn't fathom the thoughts of this young mistress of the Tong Family and chose not to continue the topic.

Then, the middle-aged man who had gone to invite Yang Fei said resentfully, "I think this young man is too arrogant and disrespectful."

Tong Yunshu glanced at him and said with a light smile, "Brother Zhou, why the anger? Come on, have some soup to cool off."

The man addressed as Brother Zhou's expression tightened, and he hurriedly sat down obediently to drink the soup, no longer bringing up Yang Fei.

Tong Yunshu turned to Qin Hu and said, "I haven't been sleeping well lately. Help me make an appointment at Li Xuanton Medical Hall for tomorrow."

Qin Hu's eyes lit up upon hearing this, and he immediately nodded, "Yes."

"Let's eat," Tong Yunshu declared and began to eat.

Then, the others also started picking up their chopsticks.

...

At ten in the evening, in the busiest commercial plaza in Binhai City, Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang walked out of the cinema.

"Sorry, I feel like inviting you to the cinema was a mistake," Yang Fei said a bit awkwardly.

A nearly two-hour youth romance movie, it wasn't well-made but instead was filled with assorted jokes, forcibly drawn-out emotional moments, and was generally cringe-worthy.

Are all new movies this bad?

"This kind of movie doesn't resonate with couples, not even giving a chance to hold hands," Yang Fei continued discontentedly.

Qin Yanyang tilted her head to look at him, then suddenly chuckled lightly and took the initiative to grab Yang Fei's hand.

Yang Fei was startled.

Qin Yanyang slightly lowered her head and whispered, "If you want to hold hands, just say so. Why blame the movie?"

Yang Fei's face reddened, and he coughed, "That's not what I meant."

"Oh," Qin Yanyang quickly withdrew her hand.

Yang Fei couldn't let such a soft and smooth hand slip away, so he quickly grabbed it again, thickening his skin to say, "You held my hand once, I should hold yours too, to be fair."

The corners of Qin Yanyang's mouth curled up, and she pursed her lips in a smile.

Both seemed calm, yet their hearts were actually racing.

Are we holding hands already?

Isn't this moving too fast?

Qin Yanyang even regretted her impulsiveness for a moment, wondering if her initiative might make him think she wasn't modest enough.

But this thought was fleeting.

Qin Yanyang did what she wanted, and her determining to meet him for an arranged marriage was real, just as their marriage was real, and their agreement to slowly try to get along was also real.

After many days together, she had already noticed that both sides really liked this feeling, neither shunning each other, which meant mutual attraction.

Holding hands was no big deal.

Yang Fei's heart was also restless, but he thought less than Qin Yanyang.

He just felt that her small hand was so soft, so smooth, so comfortable to hold.

The difference between men and women is just like this.

Women think about the feeling.

Men think about the touch.

The two, like any other couple, walked hand in hand through the bustling streets, neither mentioning going home.

Qin Yanyang truly had an immortal's beauty; she simply wore a T-shirt and gray jeans with her hair in a ponytail, but her figure was perfectly outlined, her unique demeanor turning many heads as she passed.

Yang Fei's looks were also impressive, at least the men stunned by Qin Yanyang's beauty didn't look so displeased when they saw that the young, handsome man holding her hand was her partner.

It wasn't until 11:30 that Qin Yanyang finally spoke up, "I have work tomorrow."

Yang Fei acknowledged with an "oh" and they headed towards the parking lot.

It wasn't until they reached the car that Yang Fei reluctantly let go of Qin Yanyang's hand.

Once Qin Yanyang sat in the passenger seat, she suddenly smiled and asked, "Was it worth the ticket price?"

Yang Fei chuckled, "Totally worth it."

Seeing his genuinely excited expression, Qin Yanyang also felt some fluctuations deep inside.

This was, in truth, their first official date!

The feeling was somewhat different from what she imagined, but it was likable and not off-putting.

Upon reaching home, Qin Yanyang headed to her room.

Yang Fei watched her from behind, his throat tightening.

Qin Yanyang didn't look back, she just pushed open her door, went inside, and then closed it.

Good night had already been said.

Yang Fei felt incredibly empty inside.

Back in his room, after smoking a cigarette, he gradually calmed down, chuckling self-mockingly, "Damn, looks like I've been had."

He realized Qin Yanyang was still that Qin Yanyang.

Even when some subtle changes occurred between them, she remained the queen, the kind of woman who controlled the pace and held the initiative.

She really was... domineering.

Yang Fei's smile widened; he liked this kind of domineering attitude and even wished it to be more assertive, more intense.

The next morning, after getting up and washing up, Yang Fei came downstairs to find Qin Yanyang, as usual, already up earlier than him and had prepared breakfast.

The villa was well-lit, the mild morning sunshine streaming through the window and casting on Qin Yanyang, making Yang Fei slightly dazed, reminding him of their first meeting.

Seeing him standing there staring dumbly at her, Qin Yanyang smiled slightly and said casually, "What are you looking at? It's time for breakfast, then off to work."

Yang Fei sincerely praised, "My wife is so beautiful."

Qin Yanyang laughed, "You're very handsome too."

Yang Fei laughed heartily, unable to resist saying, "Aren't we too focused on looks? Isn't that shallow?"

Qin Yanyang shook her head, "Although looks aren't everything, if we can't stand each other's appearance to begin with, it totally kills the desire to learn more about each other. First and foremost, two people need to feel comfortable when they look at each other, right?"

Yang Fei found himself speechless in response.

"Plus, I think your soul is very interesting," Qin Yanyang said with a smile.

Yang Fei laughed, "Really? I think you're quite interesting too. The weekend is coming; how about we find a place to hang out? Are you free?"

Qin Yanyang thought for a moment, then asked him, "Do you want to strike while the iron is hot, to increase our time together?"

Yang Fei answered with a smile, "Yes, such an outstanding and interesting wife, I need to make her fall for me sooner to be at ease."

Qin Yanyang nodded, "Okay."

Yang Fei was overjoyed.

Indeed, a mutually passionate love arrived faster.

He had already grown fond of this feeling of being in love.