

Overlord 56

Chapter 56: Girl, Marry Him

A high-end restaurant, on the second floor by the window, Yang Fei and Yun Shu sat opposite each other, having lunch.

Having lunch with a beautiful woman, even if they hadn't met before, was a delightful pleasure, and Yang Fei was in high spirits.

Yun Shu scarcely ate, just watching him eat.

Yang Fei didn't feel awkward at all, as back at home, Yanyang often stared at him while he ate just like this.

After finishing his meal, Yang Fei drank a cold beverage and, with a satisfied expression, raised his head and said to Yun Shu, "That was very generous, thanks to Boss Tong for the hospitality."

Yun Shu smiled charmingly and said, "I heard from Qin Hu that Mr. Yang is a very formidable person, but just how formidable are you?"

At her words, Yang Fei smiled.

When Yun Shu had someone pick him up yesterday to invite him for a meal, he knew that his demonstrated strength at Xintian Di had been thoroughly reported to the Tong Family by Qin Hu.

However, the fact that the Tong Family was still so courteous to him despite knowing that he had killed Li Biao was somewhat beyond Yang Fei's expectations.

"I wonder, Miss Tong, just how formidable do you hope I am?" Yang Fei responded with a question of his own.

Yun Shu's eyes twinkled and she said with a smile, "Of course, the more formidable, the better. My name is Yun Shu, and I'd really like to be friends with a Martial Arts master like Mr. Yang. May I have the honor of inviting Mr. Yang to work at my company?"

This was an offer to scout him.

Yang Fei said with a smile, "Miss Tong should know that I already have a job."

"Hmm, Mr. Yang, you indeed surprised me. Being so young with a Combat Power far surpassing Qin Hu and being recognized by Li Xuanton to become his resident physician is quite impressive," she stated, and then continued, "However, the compensation that Elder Li Xuanton can offer you must be limited. If Mr. Yang would join my team, I could offer you a better package."

Yang Fei shook his head and said, "I really enjoy my current job."

Yun Shu was slightly surprised, not expecting Yang Fei to refuse without even inquiring what she could offer him.

Curiously, she looked at Yang Fei and said, "Us martial artists often have a strong nature, so it's easy to conflict with others in daily life."

In this peaceful and prosperous era, although martial artists have more rights than ordinary people, they still have to abide by the law, so most martial artists seek a powerful support.

Mr. Yang, you are highly skilled in martial arts, but just working at Li Xuantong Medical Hall might bring many troubles in the future. Surely the medical hall isn't a place for you to stay long-term, is it?"

Yang Fei acknowledged this, nodding and said, "From ancient times, those who practice martial and literary arts serve the imperial house in times of peace. Martial artists align themselves with tycoons, seeking a peaceful and leisurely life."

Yun Shu said, "If that's the case, why still refuse me? Do you think I, Yun Shu, am not a worthy patron to rely on?"

Yang Fei shook his head, "Miss Tong, you're being too sensitive. You show respect to the wise and recruit without grievances, demonstrating sincerity. Moreover, the Tong Family is the wealthiest in Binhai, strong and powerful, sought after by many for reliance."

At this point, he changed his tone and laughed, "Unfortunately, I, Yang Fei, am used to my freedom and don't like being subordinate to others; I hope Miss Tong understands."

Yun Shu watched Yang Fei, a strong aura naturally emerging as if trying to see through his heart.

Yang Fei faced her openly, making eye contact.

Yun Shu was taken aback for a moment; although she was only twenty-five, being the young lady of the Tong Family, she was used to being superior and naturally possessed an authoritative aura.

Moreover, with her stunning beauty, normally people couldn't sustain eye contact with her for long, often averting their gaze after being looked at.

Yet Yang Fei was able to remain so calm and composed.

He was a martial artist, of course, but still a man.

Since he was a man, why was he able to remain composed under my powerful charm?

After a brief moment of surprise, Tong Yunshu smiled and said to Yang Fei, "It seems Mr. Yang is very confident in his own abilities."

Yang Fei smiled faintly but did not respond.

Tong Yunshu looked at him and said, "Actually, after learning of Li Biao's death, many in the Tong Family wanted to trouble Mr. Yang and make you pay the price. After all, Li Biao was working for the Tong Family. They say you have to look at the owner when you beat the dog, and Mr. Yang, killing him really disrespected our Tong Family."

Yang Fei chuckled, and with an air of indifference, looked at Tong Yunshu and said, "First extending an olive branch, then recruiting, and when things don't work out, you start using your power to pressurize and threaten to make me submit?"

Tong Yunshu, realizing her thoughts were seen through by Yang Fei, was not embarrassed but smiled and said, "I didn't mean to scare Mr. Yang, just telling the truth. I really value talents like Mr. Yang and hope you can join my team so that we can progress and grow together."

Yang Fei smiled and looked at Tong Yunshu, "What if I refuse?"

Tong Yunshu showed a bit of anger, leaned lazily back on the sofa, and said faintly, "The Tong Family can't just lose a person without taking any action."

Yang Fei took a cigarette out of his trouser pocket and lit it up.

He didn't even ask Tong Yunshu if smoking was permitted.

He took a drag on the cigarette and said with a smile, "I'm actually very easy to talk to. I don't bully anyone unprovoked, but once someone provokes me..."

He paused, looking at the teacup on the table, stretched out two fingers of his right hand, and gently slid them down from the top.

"Thank you, Miss Tong, for the lavish lunch. Goodbye." After performing that gesture, Yang Fei stood up and left.

Tong Yunshu's face looked unpleasant, with a hint of anger between her brows.

She, the proud daughter of the Tong Family, had been refused when she invited him yesterday, and instead of getting angry, she personally came over today to extend an invitation, only to be dismissed. Naturally, she felt humiliated.

As soon as Yang Fei's figure disappeared from sight, Tong Yunshu angrily picked up the teacup, took a sip, and then slammed it back on the table with force.

"Clatter!"

Just then, Tong Yunshu saw the teacup from which Yang Fei had been drinking suddenly split into two.

The place where the teacup had split seemed as if it had been sliced by some sharp object, the break cleanly cut.

She suddenly recalled the gesture Yang Fei had made before leaving, her beautiful eyes widening, her pretty face showing deep shock.

After a long time, Tong Yunshu stood up. She carefully wiped the split teacup clean with a paper towel, then wrapped it up and put it into her purse.

Three minutes later, in the car, Tong Yunshu sat alone, video-calling her grandfather.

Besides her grandfather, there was also an old Taoist wearing a dark Taoist robe with a crane-grey hair.

Tong Yunshu's camera was focused on the two halves of the teacup.

"Yunshu girl, are you sure that young man just lightly slid two fingers over it, and the teacup ended up like this?" the old man dressed as a Taoist asked seriously.

Tong Yunshu nodded and said, "Absolutely certain. The restaurant was chosen by me in advance, and the tableware was only brought out after we arrived. Before that, he even used this cup to drink tea and other beverages."

The Taoist appeared exceedingly solemn and said, "And he's only twenty-three years old?"

"According to the investigation, that's correct," Tong Yunshu replied.

The Taoist's next words nearly caused Tong Yunshu to faint.

All he said was, "Girl, marry him."