

Overlord 57

Chapter 57: Smooth Talker

Tong Yunshu almost fainted for real.

Marry him?

What a joke.

Although the guy was handsome and young, he even seemed quite impressive.

But was she, Tong Yunshu, any worse?

With a speechless expression, Tong Yunshu huffed, "Third Grandpa, if you keep talking nonsense like this, I won't pay you any attention."

"Girl, I'm serious, no joke."

Third Grandpa's face wore a serious expression as he said to Tong Yunshu, "If everything you said is true, then you've found a real treasure, and you absolutely cannot let someone else snatch him away."

Hearing this, Tong Yunshu giggled, "That's just perfect, it seems he's already married, has a wife too."

Third Grandpa's entire face fell at this, anxiously saying, "Married? Impossible, how could he be married so young?"

As he spoke, a sudden spark appeared in his eyes, looking at Tong Yunshu and saying, "Being married counts for nothing, you should snatch him away. These days young people fall in and out of love quickly, Yun Shu, you're so beautiful, I can't believe that guy could resist your charm."

Tong Yunshu was speechless listening to this.

Snatch him away?

So what, am I, Tong Yunshu, unable to find a man that I have to snatch someone else's husband?

But suddenly, she recalled the last part of what Third Grandpa said and couldn't help but twitch her lips.

That guy, he really didn't even consider her charm.

Before, she had tried to exude her charm to make this young man have inappropriate thoughts about her, thereby becoming beholden to her and follow her around.

But no dice.

The guy didn't fall for it.

Thinking back on how Yang Fei had ignored her charm, Tong Yunshu couldn't help but maliciously speculate, "He couldn't possibly be impotent, could he?"

What weird stuff she was thinking!

Tong Yunshu dismissed those wild thoughts in her mind and looked at both grandfathers, saying, "I would never sell myself for looks."

Third Grandpa became frantic, "Girl, this guy is really a gem. If you can win him over, no one in the Tong Family will be able to compete with you in the future. Even more so, it wouldn't be impossible for the Tong Family to take a step further and become a true first-class family in China."

Tong Yunshu was utterly shocked, exclaiming, "You must be kidding, right?"

This time it was her biological grandfather who spoke, "Girl, you can't fully trust what your Third Grandpa says, but he's not wrong about people. Anyway, our Tong family must try to connect with this young person, and even if we can't become good friends, we mustn't offend him, understand?"

As Tong Yunshu heard her grandfather speak seriously, she solemnly nodded and replied, "I understand."

She had indeed been very annoyed when Yang Fei rejected her.

But when she saw how Yang Fei flicked the teacup aside, she realized that her anger might have been foolish, which was why she made a video call to her grandfather and Third Grandpa immediately.

The two old gentlemen had recently been staying together at a Taoist temple for a retreat, so a single glance from Third Grandpa was enough to provide an answer.

The outcome was beyond her expectations; Third Grandpa rated Yang Fei so highly.

As a high-ranking member of the direct lineage of the Tong Family, she had a much deeper understanding of the world than most people.

The reason the Tong Family could become the wealthiest family in Binhai City and develop smoothly for many years wasn't just because the family continuously produced business talents, but more importantly, because of real backers like Third Grandpa.

Now, according to Third Grandpa, Yang Fei could potentially become a new backbone for the Tong Family's future.

Hearing this sounded outrageous.

But at the same time, Tong Yunshu felt a bit embarrassed.

Just moments ago, she still wore an air of superiority wanting Yang Fei to join her team, fancying herself to be Yang Fei's financial backer.

"Remember, we can only befriend such people, never offend them," her grandfather's voice came through, reiterating his point.

Tong Yunshu snapped back to reality and nodded in agreement.

Third Grandpa also said, "Your grandfather is right. Actually, you should really consider what I suggested. If you could marry him, many problems would be solved immediately."

Tong Yunshu wore a speechless face and said, "If there's nothing else, I'll hang up now." Then, without waiting for the two old men to say anything more, she decisively ended the video call.

She worried that if Third Grandpa continued talking, he would even start picking names for their kids.

"Yang Fei, haha, interesting. I want to see just who you are and what you're capable of," Tong Yunshu murmured to herself, her eyes sparkling with a competitive and curious glint.

She realized she had underestimated Yang Fei and needed to get to know this mysterious young man better.

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Two days later, it was the weekend.

To the north of Binhai, outside the city, there was a tall mountain named Yun Mountain, standing over a thousand meters high, making it one of the taller peaks in the south.

Due to its proximity to the coast, the mountain was often shrouded in mist, hence the name Yun Mountain.

Being only an hour and a half drive from downtown, Yun Mountain had become a popular weekend destination for many people in Binhai City.

It was now just past four in the morning.

On the mountain road leading to Yun Mountain, two figures were climbing towards the summit, guided by the light of their headlamps.

These two were none other than Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang.

While other couples might go for movie dates or shopping sprees, and even if they traveled farther, it'd typically involve sunny beaches, immersed in romance.

Yang Fei, on the other hand, had thought of mountain climbing because Qin Yanyang had mentioned it as one of her hobbies when they first met.

He found that Yun Mountain was suitable for climbing and that its foggy mornings and beautiful sunrise made it a perfect plan to visit Yun Mountain to catch the sunrise over the weekend.

Last night at dinner, he shared this plan with Qin Yanyang who seemed very excited about it, and they hit it off immediately.

They got up at three in the morning, washed up, changed clothes, and drove to the foot of Yun Mountain.

Now, having climbed for just a half hour, they were nearly at the summit.

Yang Fei was walking behind Qin Yanyang, protecting her, worried she might get scared at the back.

"I didn't expect you to have such good stamina. I was worried you might not be able to climb," Yang Fei couldn't help but say.

He wasn't even winded.

Ahead, Qin Yanyang breathless, said, "Underestimate me, didn't you? I'm a mountain climbing enthusiast. This height is nothing to me. If it weren't for the fact that I haven't been active recently, I wouldn't... wouldn't even be panting."

Yang Fei chuckled.

Turning around, the light from her headlamp shone on Yang Fei's face, and seeing him not even out of breath, she responded in disbelief, "It's like you Martial Artists are cheating when climbing mountains—it's no fun."

Yang Fei helplessly said, "Can't help it, my physical fitness is just that strong."

Qin Yanyang turned back and with a mischievous smile said, "No more talking, I want to reach the summit in one go and watch the sunrise."

Yang Fei watched her figure from behind, swallowing hard a few times, throat gulping.

Qin Yanyang's tight climbing outfit and Yang Fei's angle of view highlighted her enticing curves, almost unbearable to behold.

Fortunately, Yang Fei was fairly gentlemanly, not daring to dwell on it, and not looking too much, just occasionally admiring.

Ten minutes later, they reached the summit.

There were actually people on the mountain, quite a few of them.

Yang Fei felt a bit disappointed and said, "I thought it would just be the two of us."

Qin Yanyang, guessing his thoughts, giggled, "Others want to see the sunrise too. We just watch ours; it doesn't affect anyone."

Yang Fei, despite himself, said, "Indeed."

The two of them found a good spot to sit and waited for the sunrise.

Gradually, the eastern sky blushed dark red, and a red sun slowly peeped from the sea level.

The dawn was splendid, with the sun emerging between the sky and the sea, a sight to behold.

Many people on the mountain exclaimed in awe.

Qin Yanyang couldn't help but marvel, "So beautiful."

Yang Fei turned his head to look at her, seeing the morning sunlight casting a golden glow on her hair, sincerely complimented, "Yes, the scenery is beautiful, but you are even more so."

Qin Yanyang turned to look at him, their eyes meeting. She noticed the same golden hue on him, making him look very handsome.

Thus, for the first time in her heart, Qin Yanyang felt slightly flustered, quickly averting her gaze and said, "Smooth talker."