

Overlord 64

Chapter 64 My consultation fee is very high

When they returned to the downtown area, it was only eight in the morning.

The three of them ate breakfast outside, and Yang Fei asked, "Going back?"

Qin Yanyang replied, "You go back first. I'll take Yang Wen shopping. As her sister-in-law, I can't let her return empty-handed from our first meeting."

Yang Wen hastily waved her hands and said, "No need, I don't lack anything, really, there's no need."

Qin Yanyang laughed and said, "You didn't shower last night, and you're going to sleep at home today. Surely you need some clothes to change into."

Upon hearing this, Yang Wen said, "Then I'll go back to the dormitory to get some."

Yang Fei said, "It's settled then. Your sister-in-law is a wealthy lady. If she buys you something, just accept it."

Yang Wen still wanted to refuse, but both Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang were very persistent, so she had no choice but to give in.

At that moment, Yang Fei's mobile phone rang.

When he saw the number, he couldn't help feeling a bit speechless.

He thought they had agreed on a two-day weekend without disturbances, yet here they were calling him again.

Despite feeling helpless, Yang Fei still swiftly answered the call with a smile and said, "Old Li, don't tell me you started missing me early in the morning. My holidays always seem to be disrupted by you these mornings."

Li Xuanton, however, was not in the mood for his complaints and said directly, "Yang Fei, you might need to come to the medical hall. Someone wants to see you."

Yang Fei raised his eyebrows and asked, "Who is it?"

"You'll know when you get here," Li Xuanton said with a serious tone.

Yang Fei detected something off in his tone and considered that he had nothing else to do at home. Besides, if Li Xuanton couldn't handle it himself, he wouldn't bother calling him.

With that in mind, he said to Qin Yanyang and Yang Wen, "You two go shopping in the car by yourselves. I'll take a taxi to the medical hall; it seems like there's some trouble there."

Qin Yanyang said, "Alright, you can't be careless when it comes to treating and saving people. Go quickly, and I'll take care of Wenwen. If you can come back early in the afternoon, do so. Wenwen and I will be waiting for you to cook for us."

Yang Fei smiled, "Okay."

Qin Yanyang drove, taking Yang Wen towards the bustling downtown district.

Yang Fei hailed a taxi and headed straight for Li Xuanton Medical Hall.

Just as he appeared at the entrance, Zhou Cheng greeted him with an anxious look, "Mr. Yang, you've finally arrived."

Yang Fei asked, "What's the matter?"

Zhou Cheng lowered his voice and said, "It's Secretary Sun."

Yang Fei was taken aback, "Who?"

"Exactly, it's that one from Binhai City," Zhou Cheng explained.

Yang Fei was still somewhat confused. Being a person of the Martial Arts World, he paid little attention to the bureaucratic world. As long as there was peace and his life remained unaffected, it didn't matter to him who was in power.

"Anyway, he's someone we ordinary folks can't afford to offend. You have to perform well today," Zhou Cheng said with a solemn expression. "It's crucial for our medical hall's reputation."

Yang Fei frowned slightly and walked towards the medical hall.

"Brother Sun, look quickly, our Divine Doctor Yang is here," he heard a voice as he stepped through the main entrance of the medical hall.

Yang Fei found the voice very familiar. He looked up and indeed saw a face that seemed to be asking for a beating.

Ning Xiaodong.

Next to Ning Xiaodong stood two people, a man and a woman, who appeared to be in their forties. The man was dressed in a white shirt and black trousers, a simple outfit yet fitting quite properly.

With a square face and eyebrows sharp like knives, his eyes seemed like they could see right through a person's heart, deep and piercing.

Just one look from him and one felt an immense sense of oppression.

This was an aura uniquely possessed by those who have long held positions of power.

By his side was a beautiful young woman who appeared to be only in her thirties. She was snuggling close to the man, seemingly a couple.

"Brother Sun, Sister Tang, this is the Divine Doctor I've been talking about. It's said that he cured Professor Luu Shouwang, who had been paralyzed for three years," Ning Xiaodong said with a beaming smile on his face as he introduced Yang Fei to the middle-aged couple.

His face bore a smile, but when his gaze swept over Yang Fei, a cold gleam flashed in the depths of his eyes.

Didn't you say you cured the paralyzed Luu Shouwang?

Good, today I'll introduce a big shot to you, and you'll cure his child.

Damn it, a pretty boy living off a woman, probably got a job at Li Xuanton Medical Hall by hanging on to his wife's coattails.

Even if Luu Shouwang was cured, it must be the result of Li Xuantonɡ's many years of treatment. How could a young pretty boy like you possibly cure Luu Shouwang?

When you're at a loss later, I want to see how you'll explain yourself.

Sun Weimin and Tang Qian, the couple, eyed the young man walking through the door and their initially hopeful expressions clearly showed deep disappointment.

Tang Qian even frowned slightly, turned her head to Ning Xiaodong, and said, "Xiaodong, are you sure you didn't get it wrong?"

Sun Weimin also looked towards Ning Xiaodong.

Ning Xiaodong hurriedly explained, "Brother Sun, Sister Tang, there's absolutely no mistake. Deputy Principal Luu Nian said it himself during the dinner that day, he is Yang Fei."

Sun Weimin and Tang Qian still wore faces full of doubt, hardly believing what they saw.

At that moment, Li Xuantonɡ came over, looked at Yang Fei with a smile, and said, "Brother Yang, you've finally arrived. Secretary Sun and Mrs. Tang have been waiting for you for a long time."

Yang Fei nodded his head.

Seeing Li Xuanton's attitude towards Yang Fei, Sun Weimin was struck by a thought.

Accustomed to high office and adept at reading people, he was confident in his ability to judge character; the young man didn't grovel or act arrogant upon meeting him, suggesting the man likely possessed great self-confidence or a powerful background.

The reason he had brought his wife along today wasn't solely based on Ning Xiaodong's introduction, but also because he had secretly inquired and found out that indeed, Old Master Luu had recently recovered enough to walk normally.

Now, given Li Xuanton's treatment of Yang Fei, Sun Weimin felt that if it wasn't the young man who had cured Luu Shouwang, then it must have been Li Xuanton. Before things were made clear, he needed to extend full courtesy.

With this thought, Sun Weimin smiled and walked towards Yang Fei, offering his hand and saying, "I have long heard of Divine Doctor Yang's great reputation and have been eager to meet you. I never expected the Divine Doctor to be so young. It's quite a shock."

Seeing his enthusiasm, Yang Fei smiled and nodded too, extending his hand to shake with Sun Weimin's, then asked, "Are you looking for me? Is there something you need?"

His tone was calm, and he spoke as if addressing an ordinary person.

Xiao Zhou, standing to the side, touched the sweat on his forehead, terrified.

He felt that Yang Fei was being too casual with this important figure, not showing enough respect.

Ning Xiaodong sneered to himself, daring to act so big, when even I am outright respectful upon seeing Brother Sun. What are you, kid, to behave with such an attitude?

Li Xuanton also looked at Yang Fei in surprise, feeling that Yang Fei's attitude seemed somewhat improper. But then he thought again and chided himself internally.

Despite my age, I'm not as enlightened as Little Yang.

Desire creates weakness!

Today, it was Sun Weimin seeking Yang Fei. Though he held a high position, since Yang Fei sought nothing from him, there was naturally no need to fawn and flatter.

In Yang Fei's eyes, the other party was just a patient or a family member seeking medical treatment.

Sun Weimin, seeing Yang Fei's casual attitude, not restrained or flattering because of his own status, paused briefly and then smiled, "Yes, I would like to invite Mr. Yang to my home to take a look at my child."

Yang Fei looked at Sun Weimin in surprise, "If your child needs medical treatment, why not bring them directly here? This could delay treatment opportunities."

Sun Weimin explained, "My child has special circumstances, so I wanted to ask you to come to my house for treatment."

Realizing, Yang Fei asked, "So you want a home visit?"

"Yes," Sun Weimin said.

Yang Fei said, "If you want me to make a home visit, I have to say upfront that my visiting fee is very high."