

## Overlord 67

### Chapter 67: On the Edge of Out of Control

"Mr. Yang, when do you think we should start the treatment, and is there anything that needs to be prepared?"

Having received a positive response from Yang Fei, Sun Weimin asked with anticipation.

Yang Fei glanced at him and said, "You all should go out, I need quiet."

Tang Qian hurriedly said, "We won't speak, I..."

Sun Weimin gave his wife a look, shook his head, and said, "Let's do as Mr. Yang says, let's all go out."

Ning Xiaodong opened his mouth as if to say something, but just then Sun Weimin's gaze fell on him, and he quickly shut his mouth, saying to Li Xuanton, "Old Li, let's go out. Divine Doctor Yang needs quiet."

He had always suspected that Yang Fei knew nothing about medical skill and that it was Li Xuanton who was deliberately propping him up.

Although he could not figure out why Li Xuanton would do such a thing, he felt that as long as Li Xuanton left with him, leaving Yang Fei alone in here, Yang Fei would be exposed if he couldn't cure Sun Lei later.

Li Xuantonq waved his hand as he heard this and said, "You all go out first, I need to stay and assist Brother Yang, to lend a hand."

Hearing him say this, Sun Weimin and Tang Qian actually felt somewhat relieved, but Ning Xiaodong objected.

It was obviously an attempt to cheat.

When no one was watching, it would certainly be Li Xuantonq who treated the patient and Yang Fei wouldn't have to do anything. Once Sun Lei was cured, Yang Fei would then take all the credit.

Ning Xiaodong hurriedly said, "Old Li, Divine Doctor Yang mentioned he needs quiet, so you should also go out with us."

Li Xuantonq was inwardly annoyed, as he wanted to stay to witness Yang Fei's miraculous methods of saving people and treating illnesses. However, Ning Xiaodong kept insisting that he leave, which irritated him greatly.

Yet before Li Xuantonq could speak, Yang Fei had already spoken up. He looked at Li Xuantonq and said, "Old Li, please go out as well, I really need quiet, and this treatment is not convenient for you to watch."

Li Xuantonq quickly responded, "I'll just watch, I won't make a sound."

Yang Fei gave a wry smile and said, "It's not like that, I'll be distracted if someone is watching."

Seeing Yang Fei's firm stance, Li Xuanton felt regret but did not persist and left with everyone else.

Yang Fei driving Li Xuanton out also left Sun Weimin and his wife Tang Qian somewhat puzzled.

Li Xuanton was a renowned old doctor. His presence could be very helpful, yet Yang Fei had driven him out as well.

Originally, they had suspected that Yang Fei's successful treatment of Luu Shouwang was thanks to Li Xuanton, but now they dismissed this suspicion.

Tang Qian, who was deeply concerned about her son, saw Li Xuanton leave with the others and couldn't help but say, "Old Li, is... is Mr. Yang really capable?"

Li Xuanton nodded and said, "If he says he can do it, then he definitely can. If even he can't do it, I'm afraid nobody in the world could cure your son."

Hearing this, Tang Qian clasped her hands together and prayed, "Then Mr. Yang must be able to do it, he must, may the Bodhisattva bless us!"

Yang Fei walked to the door, and while closing it, he said to Sun Weimin and his wife, "This rescue is very critical; absolutely no one can disturb us, understand?"

Seeing his serious tone, Sun Weimin quickly nodded, "Don't worry, I'll guard the door myself and won't let anyone disturb you."

Yang Fei hummed in acknowledgment and closed the door.

The group outside also heard the sound of the door being bolted from inside.

Ning Xiaodong sneered to himself: Putting on airs.

Kid, let's see how you can keep up this charade.

Later on, you'll surely say the treatment failed and come up with lots of excuses.

Hmph, having boasted so much before, if you now say it's not working, you'd be deceiving Brother Sun and Sister Tang's affections, offending them, and I will make sure you can't make it in the Binhai medical community.

Not even Li Xuanton will be able to protect you then.

In the room, Yang Fei took out the box of silver needles he had brought.

He turned Sun Lei over, making him lie on his stomach, and removed his clothes and pants.

After that, he silently practiced his Internal Strength technique, True Qi beginning to flow, surfacing at his fingertips, transferring into the silver needles.

Identifying the acupuncture points, Yang Fei inserted a needle.

Soon after came the second needle, then the third needle...

In total, six needles were inserted, precisely employing the Six Harmonies Energy-Introducing Needle Technique.

Once the Six Harmonies Energy-Introducing Needle was successfully implemented, Yang Fei's palm pressed against the major acupoint on Sun Lei's back as he infused inner energy into the other's body.

That strand of inner energy was as fine as a thread, moving precisely along Sun Lei's body's meridians and eventually propelled by the powerful auxiliary function of the Six Harmonies Energy-Introducing Needle, it began to move around the injured area of Sun Lei's spinal cord.

Yang Fei aimed to unblock the meridians and acupoints near Sun Lei's spinal cord, initiating his pathway to enlightenment.

Many in the Martial World knew of such a method, but very few dared to use it.

Without absolute confidence, unblocking the meridians could lead to the incapacitation or even death of the person being treated.

Moreover, the energy expenditure for the practitioner was also immense.

Gradually, as time passed, a layer of fine sweat appeared on Yang Fei's forehead.

Though his inner energy was vast, he dared not utilize more than thirty percent of it; surpassing that threshold would cause a bursting pain throughout his Extraordinary Meridians and Conception Vessels.

Even losing control for a moment could result in the actual bursting of the energy channels: at best, he would become a vegetable, with all his abilities wasted; at worst, it would cost him his life.

An hour quickly passed.

The several people waiting outside all showed signs of anxiousness.

Even Li Xuanton could not help pacing around the room.

He thought that Yang Fei was treating Sun Lei with the Revitalizing Thirteen Needle Technique.

From his understanding, a single session of this formation would not exceed half an hour.

But Yang Fei had already been inside for an hour.

Could it be that this time the situation was so special that he had to use the Revitalizing Aura twice in succession?

Remembering the seriousness on Yang Fei's face earlier, Li Xuanton began to feel somewhat uneasy.

Could something have gone wrong?

If Li Xuanton was already feeling this way, one could only imagine Sun Weimin and Tang Qian's state of mind.

Sun Weimin was better off; although he also had a worried expression, he was able to remain calm. He even reminded his restless wife several times to stay cool and collected.

Another half-hour passed, and just as everyone's anxiety reached a peak, the door suddenly opened.

"Dr. Yang, how is Leilei?" Tang Qian hastily asked, and then she immediately rushed into the room.

Sun Weimin frowned but said nothing. He, too, was eager to know the outcome of the treatment but maintained his composure. Instead, he was startled to see Yang Fei's haggard and pale face, and asked with concern, "Dr. Yang, what's wrong with you?"

Li Xuantong was equally frightened and approached concernedly, intending to help Yang Fei recuperate.

Forcing down the pain within himself, Yang Fei managed a thin smile and said, "The effect is not bad, but follow-up treatments will be necessary."

Upon hearing this, Sun Weimin greatly exhaled in relief. He knew that even if Yang Fei had a way to treat his son, it wasn't going to be instant. As long as there was an effect, there was hope.

"Mr. Yang, you've worked hard. You should go rest for a while," Sun Weimin sincerely suggested.

Yang Fei gestured with his hand and said, "Stay with the child. Old Li and I are leaving."

Li Xuanton said, "Rest for a while first. Your face is very pale, and your lips are a bit purple."

Yang Fei shook his head and replied, "Just take me back first."

Li Xuanton's heart tightened, finally realizing something might be amiss with Yang Fei. He didn't want to say too much in front of others and left with Yang Fei together.

Once in the car, Li Xuanton inquired about Yang Fei's condition. Yang Fei sat with his eyes closed and said in a deep voice, "Old Li, I'm fine. It's just that the expenditure of inner energy was too great just now. Just take me back to rest."

Seeing that Yang Fei seemed better than before, and knowing Yang Fei wouldn't jest with his own health, Li Xuanton nodded and drove away.

Yang Fei sat in the car, running his cultivation technique to suppress the pain that kept emerging.

He had to keep this pain at bay; otherwise, if he lost control, he didn't know if he could withstand it this time.