

Overlord 68

Chapter 68: Fury Descends

Sun Weimin's home.

In Sun Lei's room, the little guy emitted a foul smell, but he had already woken up, his eyes wide open, looking very spirited.

Sun Weimin and Tang Qian stood by his bed, faces full of concern.

Ning Xiaodong and the nanny were also watching by the side.

Suddenly, Sun Lei threw off his quilt, saying, "It's so hot."

Afterward, he lifted one leg from under the quilt and kicked the quilt away.

Beneath the bare skin, the pristine bed sheet showed traces of dirt.

This action by Sun Lei caused Sun Weimin and his wife to be filled with shock.

The nanny, Sister Hong, covered her mouth with both hands and exclaimed, "Leilei... he just kicked the quilt?"

Following her cry, Sun Lei also let out a pained yell, "Ouch, it hurts, it hurts, wah wah wah..."

As he spoke, he started crying.

Sun Weimin and Tang Qian, however, were overcome with excitement, Tang Qian incoherently said, "Leilei, your... your leg can move... don't move, stop moving around!"

Sun Weimin was also trembling slightly in his excitement, as he watched his son's leg that had just moved. He noticed that both legs were still wriggling lightly, although not by much, they were indeed moving.

However, after moving, Sun Lei seemed to be in a lot of pain and didn't dare to continue with large movements.

Even so, Sun Weimin's eyes were brimming with tears of joy.

Almost a year had passed.

After their son was paralyzed from a car accident, the family had sought medical help everywhere, even in the United States, and from several medically advanced countries' specialists, but the results were disappointing.

Now, Yang Fei had only spent an hour and a half treating him, and Sun Lei's lower body could move again. How could this not be astonishing, how could they not be thrilled?

In the midst of his excitement, Sun Weimin quickly remembered how pale and haggard Yang Fei looked when he came out of the room, and his heart skipped a beat.

Mr. Yang must have paid a tremendous price.

"Can he... really move?" Ning Xiaodong was dumbfounded, completely astonished.

He had seen Sun Lei before and knew his condition was dire, so he was genuinely shocked when he saw Sun Lei's leg move.

That kid, he really had medical skill and could cure such a complicated disease as Sun Lei's?

"A miracle... a miracle!" Sister Hong exclaimed continuously.

Sun Weimin came back to his senses and said gravely, "Wife, you and Sister Hong take good care of Leilei, let him rest properly. Mr. Yang just said it was the first treatment, and the effect is already very clear. I'll go thank Mr. Yang and ask about Lei's condition in detail."

Tang Qian nodded repeatedly.

She said with guilt, "I was so rude to him before, I'm truly ashamed. I should apologize to him."

Sun Weimin said, "Let's talk about that later, just make sure you and Sister Hong take good care of Leilei at home, don't let him move around too much."

"Okay, go ahead, make sure to ask Mr. Yang about Lei's condition. Oh, Mr. Yang mentioned earlier that his consultation fee is quite high, remember to pay him, no matter how much it is, we should pay, if it's not enough I'll ask for more from my parents," Tang Qian said.

Sun Weimin nodded, "I understand."

After speaking, he glanced at Ning Xiaodong.

Although Ning Xiaodong was deeply reluctant and shocked, seeing Sun Weimin look his way, he suppressed his astonishment and said, "I'll accompany Brother Sun."

Sun Weimin said, "No need, I can go by myself. There's nothing more to do here, Lei needs to rest, you can leave first."

Ning Xiaodong's face turned pale, realizing that Sun Weimin already disliked him, and his resentment towards Yang Fei grew even stronger.

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"Are you sure you live here?"

After Li Xuanton drove into the Binjiang Garden Villa District, he was still somewhat disbelieving as he looked at Yang Fei.

These villas were the most expensive in Binhai, with the cheapest one priced over fifty million.

He simply couldn't believe that Yang Fei could afford to live here.

The key point was that Yang Fei had come looking for a job at his place days before.

A person who could afford to live in the Binjiang Garden Villa District would look for a job that pays twenty thousand a month?

"Yeah, it's my wife's house," Yang Fei said with a grave voice.

Li Xuanton looked at Yang Fei in surprise, "Your wife's family is quite wealthy, huh."

He suddenly looked a bit complicated and couldn't help asking, "How old is she?"

Fuck, what's with that look?

Could it be that you suspect I've snagged an older, wealthy woman?

The corners of Yang Fei's mouth twitched.

He was currently trying to suppress the pain inside his body, otherwise, he would have had to argue with Li Xuanton.

Seeing Yang Fei's mouth twitch and his complexion seemingly a bit off, Li Xuanton caught the hint and did not pursue the question.

But in his eyes, there was a clear expression of deep regret.

"Just drop me off here, I'm a bit tired today, won't invite you in," said Yang Fei to Li Xuantong.

Li Xuantong silently thought you're just worried it would be awkward for me to meet your wife, huh.

She's older than me?

Li Xuantong dared not to keep thinking about it.

He felt that Yang Fei was a talented guy, and at such a young age, it was a pity he had chosen this path.

Watching Yang Fei enter a villa with an excellent location, a wide garden, lawn, and swimming pool outside.

This would be at least a hundred million, plus the renovation...

Li Xuantong became even more convinced of his guess.

Such a good family, if it was the woman's parents, they wouldn't look up to Yang Fei.

And if it was up to herself, a woman with so much money, she would not be young.

Li Xuanton shook his head as he reversed the car, lamenting that different people have different aspirations.

But he still felt uncomfortable, thinking that a man like Yang Fei should have a better wife, and resolved to advise him well when the opportunity arose.

When Yang Fei got home, he found that neither Qin Yanyang nor Yang Wen had returned.

Women, they really can shop!

He felt a sense of loss, mixed with a sense of relief.

The loss was because he remembered what his master and Qin Yanyang's grandfather had said, that only Qin Yanyang could deal with his hidden illness, and he didn't know if she could solve it if he couldn't control it this time.

It's a pity that she is not at home now.

The relief was also because of this.

He knew how painful and ferocious he looked during an episode.

Sometimes he would completely lose his reason.

If Qin Yanyang couldn't solve it, it might scare her and would definitely scare Yang Wen.

Now, with them not at home, he could focus on suppressing it, hoping it would hold.

Even if it didn't, at worst he would endure the terrible pain once more, hoping he could withstand it and not die.

Back in his room, Yang Fei cleared his mind of all distractions and fully immersed himself in suppressing his internal affliction.

However, gradually, he found that the pain inside him was intensifying, his True Qi was running chaotically within the acupoints and meridians, occasionally speeding up, causing congestion and immense pain as if about to burst.

Shit, it's happening again!

Yang Fei howled in frustration and anger inside, his eyes slowly turning fierce and blood-red.

His handsome face also showed a dreadful ferocity, and veins popped out on his forehead.

His consciousness gradually extinguished in the immense pain.

Unrestrained groans and cries of agony leaked uncontrollably from his lips.

Before losing his last bit of consciousness, Yang Fei felt nearly desperate.

He sensed that the pain this time was fiercer and more violent than ever before!

Just as he lost consciousness, outside the villa's gate, a Phaeton slowly approached.

The electronic gate sensors recognized the license plate number and automatically opened, and the car drove into the garage.

Qin Yanyang pressed the ignition to turn off the car, and the deep, thundering engine noise ceased.

She got out of the car, and as she closed the door, the music inside stopped as well.

Seeing Yang Wen's shocked expression at the luxurious villa, Qin Yanyang smiled and was about to call her to go upstairs together, but her eyebrows furrowed slightly.