

Overlord 70

Chapter 70: Secrets

Upon hearing Sun Weimin say that he wanted to visit Yang Fei's home to express his thanks, Li Xuanton's face revealed a complicated expression.

Soon he shook his head and said, "There's no need for such formalities. I know Little Brother Yang's temperament; since he has intervened, he will not neglect the matter.

Actually, after he treated your young master today, he should have explained the treatment's effects and cautioned the family on the matters requiring attention afterward. However, he looked exhausted and pale, clearly having expended a great deal.

Hearing this, Sun Weimin thought about Yang Fei's condition at that time and nodded repeatedly with a look of shame, "At that time, my wife and I were only concerned about our son, and we neglected Mr. Yang's hardships."

Li Xuanton waved his hand and said, "Doctors harbor a parental heart; I believe Brother Yang Fei will not mind these things. But he left in a hurry, surely there are reasons unknown to us. After I sent him home, he even sent me away, saying he needed to rest well, so let's not disturb him after all."

Sun Weimin was somewhat disappointed upon hearing this but understood and nodded, "If Mr. Yang needs to rest, of course, I can't disturb him."

"As for the follow-up treatment, wait till he comes to work tomorrow, and then you can ask," Li Xuanton said.

Sun Weimin sighed, "That is the only way, then, I'm troubling Doctor Li."

Li Xuantong smiled and shook his head, "Being able to cure your young master, saving a precious young life, this is the true purpose of our existence as doctors, and both Brother Yang and I are very happy about it."

Sun Weimin became solemnly respectful; he knew that words of thanks were useless, that he needed to remember this enormous favor in his heart.

After sending Sun Weimin away, Li Xuantong returned to the medical hall, thinking to himself: "Yang Fei's family situation is special, our relationship is pretty good, and he's embarrassed even to let me meet his wife. You're an important person, and you're not acquainted with him, so how could I take you there?"

Hmm, I'll definitely have to persuade Little Brother Yang properly when the time comes.

If need be, I'll introduce him to my granddaughter.

How could such an outstanding young man ruin himself over something like this?

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Binjiang Garden.

When Yang Wen awoke leisurely, she saw Qin Yanyang by her side. Touching the back of her head, she widened her eyes and asked Qin Yanyang, "Sis-in-law, why did you knock me out?"

Qin Yanyang, who had already found a good excuse, was dumbfounded, "How did you know it was me who knocked you out?"

Yang Wen said incredulously, "It was just you and me there, and suddenly I was attacked from behind. If it wasn't you, then who else could it be?"

Qin Yanyang laughed awkwardly, "Haha, you're that clever, huh?"

"Where's my brother?" Yang Wen no longer asked about Qin Yanyang knocking her out and instead thought of Yang Fei, anxiously asking.

Qin Yanyang said, "He's been calmed down and is sleeping now."

Yang Wen went over to push open the bedroom door and indeed saw her elder brother sleeping quietly on the bed.

His face was still somewhat pale, and thinking of his previous ferocious and frightening appearance, Yang Wen was still frightened, while also feeling pity.

She gently closed the bedroom door, went back to Qin Yanyang, and only then noticed that her sister-in-law was also pale, with even a trace of blood at the corner of her mouth.

"Sis-in-law, you... what happened to you? You're bleeding from the mouth?"

Yang Wen looked at Qin Yanyang in surprise, full of concern.

Qin Yanyang said, "Really?"

She had just calmed Yang Fei down before coming out and hadn't had time to tidy up herself.

She hadn't expected Yang Wen to notice.

Yang Wen nodded, looking at her with curiosity and confusion, "Sis-in-law, what happened to my brother? And how did you knock me out so easily? Is there something you're hiding from me?"

Qin Yanyang hurriedly shook her head, "No, how could I hide anything..."

"Ah, then... what's with that wall?"

Yang Wen cut Qin Yanyang off with a cry of alarm before she could finish saying "you."

Following the direction pointed out by Yang Wen, Qin Yanyang's forehead was lined with a frown.

That was the exterior wall of Yang Fei's room, just over two meters above the ground. There was a slight bulge, where the white paint had cracked substantially, and lots of debris had fallen to the ground.

Qin Yanyang slapped her forehead.

All the explanations she had prepared were now useless.

She looked at Yang Wen helplessly, thinking how could things just happen to coincide like this.

Yang Wen had come home with her that very day, and Yang Fei's hidden illness had happened to flare up, and with Yang Wen's sharp and alert mind, she quickly noticed various inconsistencies and flaws.

There was no other way; she had to come clean.

Qin Yanyang took Yang Wen by the hand and sat her down on the sofa, whispering, "Wenwen, since you've found out, I won't conceal it from you anymore. Actually, both your brother and I are martial artists."

Yang Wen's eyes widened, "Martial artists?"

"Right," Qin Yanyang said.

Yang Wen thought about the incident that had happened at Xintian Di last time and suddenly understood, "No wonder my brother fights so fiercely, it turns out he knows martial arts."

Qin Yanyang's eyes sparkled, "How is he fierce?"

Yang Wen then recounted what had happened at Xintian Di.

After listening, Qin Yanyang felt somewhat disappointed; she had thought Yang Wen had seen Yang Fei's impressive skills, but it turned out to be that level of a fight.

"If you ever face such bullying again, come to your sister-in-law immediately, and I will protect you," Qin Yanyang said with affection, thinking about how Yang Wen had almost been bullied.

Yang Wen felt warm inside and moved, she said, "Sister-in-law, you're such a good person."

Qin Yanyang smiled slightly and said, "Your brother had a mishap while practicing, but it's okay now, I've calmed him down. Don't mention this to your parents and your second brother, so as not to worry them, okay?"

Since Yang Wen didn't know about Yang Fei's secret ailment, Qin Yanyang knew he was keeping it from his relatives and decided to help in the concealment.

Yang Wen nodded and said, "I understand."

Looking at Qin Yanyang, she curiously asked, "So, sister-in-law, do you also know martial arts, and who's better, you or my brother?"

After all, she had the mindset of a young girl, and her focus was different.

Qin Yanyang, on the other hand, breathed a sigh of relief and smiled, "I don't know. We've only known each other for a short time, and besides, it's not like we're going to fight each other."

Yang Wen chuckled and laughed playfully, "If you did fight, it would be terrifying. You'd probably tear the house down."

Qin Yanyang glanced at the cracked wall, and smiled faintly.

Yang Fei's palm had been casual, and she had dissipated most of the force, but the destructive power was still terrifying.

If they seriously fought against each other, perhaps this house wouldn't be enough to sustain them.

"Oh right, Wenwen, you have to keep the fact that I know martial arts from your brother. I don't want to change how he sees me in his heart," said Qin Yanyang to Yang Wen.

After thinking a moment, Yang Wen nodded, "Sister-in-law, I get it, hehe."

"Men all like gentle and virtuous women, especially those who are tender and fragile; it's easier to elicit their protective instincts," said Yang Wen.

Qin Yanyang laughed, "You sure know quite a lot for a little girl. Remember, don't let it slip. This is a secret between the two of us."

Yang Wen nodded, promising, "Don't worry, my lips are sealed."

"No wonder I adore you so much. Come on, let's go cook and let your brother rest a little longer," Qin Yanyang said, pulling Yang Wen to stand up.

Yang Wen nodded, "Do you know how to cook, sister-in-law?"

Qin Yanyang laughed, "You underestimate me. Originally, your brother was going to cook for us today, but let sister-in-law show you her skills instead."

Talking and laughing, the two of them headed downstairs to the kitchen.