

Overlord 71

Chapter 71: My Wife Brings Good Fortune

Yang Fei woke up at six in the afternoon.

He felt somewhat bewildered.

How had he fallen asleep?

Previously, whenever he had an attack, although he would suffer terrible torment, he had always managed to control it, remaining conscious the whole time.

This time, it seemed he had completely lost control and consciousness.

Thinking this, Yang Fei's expression changed as he looked down at his body and moved his limbs.

Fortunately, there were no injuries on his body, and his limbs could move.

The flow of True Qi within his body was also very stable without any abnormalities.

Wait!

Yang Fei suddenly raised his brows, feeling intensely.

A moment later, a look of confusion mixed with surprise appeared on his face as he muttered to himself, "It seems like my breath is flowing more smoothly, how did this happen?"

Since the last great battle where he was severely injured, his body had suffered a huge risk, and the available True Qi was less than thirty percent of his peak period.

But now, as he silently operated his Cultivation Technique, the volume of True Qi that could steadily circulate in his body had slightly increased from the previous thirty percent.

It was almost up to forty percent.

Both shocked and delighted, he thought to himself, "Could it be that after the hidden disease acts up, if I completely lose control, can it gradually recover on its own? Is this what they call breaking and then standing afresh?"

Lucky I had always tried hard to suppress it before, fearing that losing control would cause my body to burst and die.

"A blessing in disguise, indeed!"

Yang Fei grinned, and even though he had experienced numerous great storms, his mind felt a bit unstable at the moment.

If this continued, his hidden affliction might really be eradicated completely, and once his combat power returned to its peak, hmm...

The more he thought about it, the more excited he became, and he couldn't help but look forward to it.

Feeling a bit sweaty, Yang Fei got out of bed, ready to take a shower and change his clothes.

When he jumped off the bed, his gaze caught sight of the cracked wall, and his pupils constricted.

Was this from him losing control?

He couldn't help but chuckle bitterly to himself, wondering how to explain this to Qin Yanyang.

Thinking of Qin Yanyang, he couldn't help but show a gentle smile. It seemed the master was right; after being together with Qin Yanyang, his body had indeed gotten better.

This woman was indeed his opportunity.

No, that statement was too mystical. It should be said that Qin Yanyang was a woman who could bring prosperity to her husband.

Yes, that must be it.

Yang Fei thought about how his relationship with his wonderful wife had been continuously improving lately, and their emotions were heating up. He felt extremely pleased inside.

Love has not yet succeeded, comrades still need to strive!

He secretly encouraged himself and headed into the bathroom to take a shower.

After bathing and changing his clothes, Yang Fei looked at the wall, thinking about how to explain, while he pushed open the door of the room.

"Bro, you finally woke up!" Yang Wen, seeing Yang Fei come out, joyfully jumped up from the living room sofa.

Yang Fei was startled, "Why are you here, no, when did you... come back?"

Seeing her brother looking spirited, Yang Wen knew he was alright and said happily, "We came back when you were already unconscious. Brother, what happened, do you have some illness?"

Just as Yang Fei was unsure how to explain, he heard Qin Yanyang's voice coming through, "Your brother had a mishap while practicing his Martial Arts. It's nothing serious."

Yang Fei gave her a glance, and upon seeing her wink at him, he nodded and said, "Yes, you know, I'm really good at fighting. I know Martial Arts. Today was just a little mishap during practice. Don't worry about it."

Yang Wen's expression showed surprise and admiration as she exclaimed, "Brother, you know Martial Arts too? Are you very good?"

Yang Fei chuckled and replied, "Very good, otherwise how could I protect my little sister?"

Qin Yanyang said, "When we came back, we saw you unconscious on the ground. Wenwen and I barely managed to move you to the bed to rest. How are you feeling now, better?"

Yang Fei nodded with a smile, "Much better, and it turned out to be a blessing in disguise."

A gleam of intrigue flashed in Qin Yanyang's beautiful eyes as she looked at him and asked, "Improved?"

Yang Fei smiled, "Sort of."

"Then it really is a blessing in disguise, congratulations," Qin Yanyang said.

Looking at her, Yang Fei laughed and said, "Master really didn't deceive me, you are my opportunity, haha, I understand his meaning now, you bring fortune to your husband, you fortify me."

Although Qin Yanyang was forthright, Yang Fei's comment still made her blush slightly, and a peculiar emotion stirred in her heart.

Seeing Yang Fei's gaze fixed on her, she changed the subject, "The food is ready, let's eat first, Wenwen is hungry."

"Good, let's eat!" Yang Fei, in high spirits, said, "I'm in a great mood today, how about a drink?"

Qin Yanyang smiled lightly, "Sure, let's welcome Wenwen to our home, and later I'll have some red wine with her."

Happy times boost the spirits, and that night Yang Fei ended up drinking a few extra glasses.

Qin Yanyang seemed to understand his mood and joined him for two glasses of white wine, then shared a bottle of red wine with Yang Wen.

That night, Yang Wen stayed over at the villa.

Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang slept separately, which Qin Yanyang had already explained to Yang Wen.

Yang Wen was initially shocked when Qin Yanyang told her that the two of them had met through a blind date and got married on the same day, then moved in together as a kind of trial marriage.

Now, seeing that although they still weren't sleeping together, she felt Qin Yanyang truly was her sister-in-law because she had asked her in the afternoon while helping pick vegetables, and the sister-in-law had said she didn't dislike her big brother at all.

Moreover, to help her brother suppress his demon flames, her sister-in-law had even gotten hurt, but she had insisted that Wenwen not tell her brother.

Wenwen felt that her sister-in-law must care about her brother at heart and might even love him.

Such a sister-in-law was rare to find, and she decided to have a serious talk with Yang Fei soon, urging him to treat his sister-in-law well and try his best to win her over sooner.

The following morning, after breakfast, Yang Wen left for school with Qin Yanyang in her car.

Yang Fei had planned to go to work, but upon looking at his bedroom wall, he decided to spend the day repairing it. He called Li Xuanton to ask for a day off. Li Xuanton, thinking he might be feeling unwell, asked concernedly. When he found out Yang Fei had other matters to attend to, he readily agreed.

After repairing the damaged part of the wall, Yang Fei drove to buy some putty powder and personally applied a fresh coat inside and out.

After finishing the work, Yang Fei looked at his handiwork and felt quite pleased with himself.

Just after he had showered and changed his clothes, his phone rang.

It was an unknown number.

"Hello, is this Mr. Yang? I'm Sun Weimin," a robust male voice came through.

Yang Fei immediately knew why he was calling and replied, "Yes, it's me. Are you at the medical hall now?"

Sun Weimin said, "Yes, I'm working this morning but took some time off to come here. I'd like to invite Mr. Yang to lunch to thank you for saving Leilei's life."

Yang Fei laughed, "Let's skip the meal, I know you're a busy man. As for Leilei's condition, he'll need ongoing treatment, but there's no rush; we should wait a few days, otherwise it would be too much for his body to handle."

"Hmm, I understand, thank you for taking so much trouble, Mr. Yang. It's lunchtime now, and I've already booked a table. It's just me and my wife, you and Doctor Li, just a simple meal. Please do us the honor," Sun Weimin hurriedly said, his tone very sincere and respectful."

Given his status, the way he spoke to Yang Fei showed just how grateful and respectful he was toward him.

It was hard to refuse such a heartfelt invitation, especially since it was indeed lunchtime. Understanding Sun Weimin and Tang Qian's gratefulness, Yang Fei reluctantly agreed.