

Overlord 80

Chapter 80: Curing Sun Lei

Situ Yunxin and several of his subordinates present at the time recounted the situation in detail.

Situ Yong's wife had also awoken, and when Situ Yunde asked his daughter-in-law, she, in front of so many people, did not dare to hide anything and recounted the events exactly as they had happened, finally crying out, "Grandfather, father, you must avenge Brother Yong. His death was too wrongful, too tragic."

Situ Xian and Situ Yunde, seeing her crying and wailing, thought about how if she hadn't accidentally been bumped by Li Yaqing, their son wouldn't have died, and the father and son felt only disgust towards her.

However, she was now pregnant with Situ Yong's son, twins no less, so Situ Xian and Situ Yunde didn't say much more, only hearing Situ Xian say indifferently, "Someone, take the young woman back to her room to rest, and take good care of the fetus."

Two servants helped Situ Yong's wife away.

Situ Xian's gaze fell on Situ Yunxin's face, his brow furrowed as he said, "Sun Weimin and Li Xuanton were with that young man, and they even spoke in his favor?"

"Yes, they had been there the entire time, and before I arrived, they had already been pleading with Yong'er hoping to resolve the matter peacefully, but Yong'er and his wife wouldn't agree," said Situ Yunxin.

"Hmph, when has Yong'er ever suffered such a big loss since he was a child? He was beaten, and of course we can't just let it go," Situ Yunde angrily said. "He is my son, and he also represents the face of our Situ family. We can't just lose face because someone says something nice, right? Besides, our Situ family is naturally the enemy of Sun Weimin."

Situ Yunxin sighed inwardly and nodded, saying, "Second brother, don't get agitated, I didn't give Sun Weimin much face afterwards anyway, even though Li Xuanton had several influential old men calling me, I didn't care and still suggested a solution where Yong'er could fight back."

But who would have expected Tong Yunshu to come and plead for that young man as well. And what surprised me the most was that young man, who seemed not to know Martial Arts, actually kept his skills hidden, not only that, but Qi Tai and Zhang Long from Dragon and Tiger Hall arrived at the scene immediately, and the moment Qi Tai and Zhang Long appeared, they were extremely respectful towards that young man."

Although Situ Yunde's face was filled with sorrow and reluctance, he didn't say anything more at that moment.

Sun Weimin, Li Xuanton, Tong Yunshu, along with Dragon and Tiger Hall.

These people held significant positions in Binhai, and each of their faces carried weight.

Now, they were all supporting this mysterious young man, showing that he indeed had something unique about him.

Situ Xian, as the current Family Head of the Situ family, possessed not only high Martial Arts skills but also a cunning mind, and after pondering for a moment, he said, "Yunxin did well, based on the situation at the time, if you hadn't done that, you might have died on the spot."

Situ Yunxin secretly breathed a sigh of relief.

However, Situ Yunde's expression suddenly changed, and he said, "Father, would that young man really dare to fatally hurt my seventh brother? He might not be able to beat the seventh brother, and those people from Dragon and Tiger Hall wouldn't dare to help him, right?"

"Foolish!"

Situ Xian cast a cold glance at Situ Yunde.

The latter shivered inside and dared not harbor any arrogance anymore.

Situ Xian coldly said, "Yong'er developed this arrogant heart from you, do you really think there is no one in Binhai who dares to confront our Situ family? How many times have I told you, our kind of aristocratic family, let alone being invincible, must be low-profile. The Martial Arts World is treacherous, and only by keeping a low profile can we go far. Yet, what resulted was the good son you raised, lawless, thinking just because he is from the Situ family he can walk sideways in Binhai, right?"

Situ Yunde quickly bowed his head, apologizing, "I'm sorry father, it's my fault for failing to discipline him, making you angry and causing trouble for the family."

The corner of Situ Yunxin's mouth twitched.

This was his second brother.

On normal days he would make their father happy, but once there was a fault, he could immediately bow his head, read the room, and steer according to the wind, an ability unmatched by anyone.

"But, is Yong'er just to die in vain?"

After admitting his fault, Situ Yunde looked at Situ Xian with a face full of reluctance and said, "Although today's events haven't spread, there were quite a few people present at the time, representing various powers in Binhai. If our family just swallows this grievance and does nothing, I fear our prestige will be completely lost."

Upon hearing this, Situ Xian scoffed coldly, a cold light flashing in his eyes, and said, "Of course we can't just let it go like this. But that young man is definitely not as simple as he appears. Investigate carefully, gather all his information, and once everything is clear, we can make a decision."

After speaking, he fixed his gaze on Situ Yunde and said, "Before the investigation is clear, don't act rashly. If you dare bring calamity to our family, I won't spare you."

Upon hearing this, Situ Yunde felt a chill down his spine and quickly lowered his head, saying, "Yes, father, I will remember your teachings."

Situ Xian hummed and turned to leave.

Situ Yunde secretly breathed a sigh of relief. His son had just died; how could he just let it go? He had already been thinking about how to get revenge, but now, having been reminded by his father, he calmed down, knowing he should not act impulsively.

The priority now was to thoroughly investigate the boy as soon as possible.

...

In the following days, there was calm.

Yang Fei was always very cautious, having Zhang Long's men watch around Binhai University to protect Yang Wen.

He was worried that the Situ family wouldn't dare make a move against him directly and would target Yang Wen first.

However, after several days without any movement from the Situ family, Yang Fei began to doubt.

Were they really willing to endure this?

Having lost a member of their family, how could an aristocratic martial family easily let such a matter rest?

Although puzzled, upon considering the special identities of Tong Yunshu and Sun Weimin, along with the existence of Dragon and Tiger Hall, Yang Fei came to an understanding.

While the Situ family had decent influence in Binhai, facing too many adversaries at once, they might not dare to act recklessly.

It was a weekend, and Yang Fei went to Sun Weimin's home to administer follow-up treatment to Sun Lei.

After using the Six Harmonies Energy-Introducing Needle last time to clear several critical acupoints compressing Sun Lei, the youth showed considerable improvement, but it wasn't enough for a full recovery.

This time, Yang Fei intended to use the Revitalizing Thirteen Needle Technique to heal him once and for all.

A full hour had passed before Yang Fei emerged from the room.

Compared to last time, though beads of sweat were on his forehead, he appeared less exhausted.

The misfortune last time had fortuitously restored much of his strength. Today, employing the Revitalizing Thirteen Needle Technique, he clearly struggled less than in previous attempts.

Sweat dotted his forehead because he wanted to fully heal Sun Lei and thus injected extra True Qi, enhancing the treatment's effectiveness.

"Mr. Yang, you must be tired. Please come sit and rest a while. I've already prepared food. Let's have a simple meal here at home," Tang Qian warmly invited Yang Fei.

Yang Fei smiled and nodded, "Sure, I'd love to taste Sister Tang's cooking skills."

Knowing Yang Fei smoked, Sun Weimin offered him a cigarette, and the two men sat down on the living room sofa to smoke.

Yang Fei said smilingly, "Leilei is already healed. He can walk now, although not so smoothly, but he's a child, growing fast, and his recovery will be swift. In maximum ten to fifteen days, he should be back to normal, perhaps even sooner."

Although Sun Weimin was psychologically prepared, he was still immensely excited upon hearing Yang Fei's words. He looked at Yang Fei gratefully and said, "I really don't know what to say, thank you so much."

Yang Fei replied with a smile, "No need to be polite."

Sun Weimin, being straightforward, pointed to his chest and said, "Everything is right here."

At that moment, a joyful exclamation came from Sun Lei's room from Tang Qian, "Ah... this is incredible... Leilei, you can get out of bed and move around, husband, come quickly and see! Our son is better, he's recovered!"

Sun Weimin was ecstatic and wanted to go and see his son but hesitated, not wanting to neglect Yang Fei.

Yang Fei said with a smile, "Go ahead, Brother Sun. It's a moment worth celebrating."

Just awaiting those words, Sun Weimin courteously addressed Yang Fei, then rushed into his son's room.

Hearing the joyous laughs of the family from inside, a content smile appeared on Yang Fei's face.

Being able to heal patients and save a family, that was the greatest joy of a doctor.

Compared to the identity of "Madman King," Yang Fei preferred the title of "Doctor."

Each time he healed a patient, it brought him immense psychological fulfillment, giving him peace of mind and making him feel like a good person.