

Overlord 81

Chapter 81: You Remind Me of Someone I Once Knew

Upon the insistent invitation of Sun Weimin and his wife, Yang Fei stayed at the Sun family home for lunch.

Sun Lei was already able to get out of bed and walk around. He was only nine years old, and as a lively and active boy, he could hardly lie in bed any longer. He clamored to get out of bed and move around, and he joined everyone at the dining table for the meal.

They had not been eating for long when someone knocked on the door.

Tang Qian paused, then said to Yang Fei, "Mr. Yang, please continue eating, I'll go open the door."

Soon, Tang Qian's joyful exclamation could be heard from the doorway, "Sister, what brings you here?"

"What, am I not welcome here?" a voice replied.

Upon hearing this voice, Sun Weimin set down his chopsticks and stood up.

Seeing that a guest had arrived at the host's home, Yang Fei also put down his chopsticks.

Soon, Tang Qian came over with a middle-aged woman. She looked several years older than Tang Qian, but they bore some resemblance in their features.

She dressed simply yet elegantly, and her demeanor was graceful and dignified, clearly someone from a prominent household.

Sun Weimin greeted her as "big sister," and she responded with a smile. Then she saw Yang Fei sitting by the dining table and remarked, "Oh, you have a guest."

Before Sun Weimin could reply, Tang Qian quickly intervened, "Big sister, this is the remarkable and highly skilled Yang Fei, Mr. Yang. He's the one who cured Leilei's illness."

After saying this, she turned to Yang Fei and said, "Mr. Yang, this is my elder sister, Tang Shuwan."

Tang Shuwan smiled and nodded at Yang Fei as a greeting.

Her poise was effortless and she didn't show disregard for others, but obviously, such a person was particularly proud by nature and not easily impressed by others.

Even though Tang Qian introduced Yang Fei to her pointedly, she did not seem particularly impressed.

Yang Fei simply smiled lightly, not minding at all.

Because there was someone similar in his own family.

Tang Shuwan's gaze then fell on Sun Lei, and seeing him sitting there eating, gnawing on a chicken leg, her face lit up with delight, "Leilei, you've really recovered?"

It was only then that Sun Lei looked up at her and, after thinking hard for a moment, called out, "Great aunt."

"Oh!"

Tang Shuwan crouched down next to Sun Lei, taking the little guy's hands and also touching his two wriggling legs, her excitement clear, "Leilei, you really are better?"

Sun Lei nodded, "Yes, Dr. Yang cured me, he's really amazing."

Tang Shuwan couldn't help but look up again, scrutinizing Yang Fei with greater attention.

When Tang Qian had introduced Yang Fei before, she had only glanced at him briefly, not taking a young person so seriously.

But now, having witnessed Sun Lei's illness being cured with her own eyes, she still showed a trace of astonishment.

And with this look, Tang Shuwan suddenly raised her eyebrows, a flicker of recognition passing through her eyes, and she exclaimed in surprise, looking at Yang Fei, "Your surname is Yang? Where are you from?"

Yang Fei was startled, not expecting her to ask such a question.

Sun Weimin and his wife were also puzzled why their big sister suddenly started asking Yang Fei these questions.

Yang Fei had nothing to hide about his background and replied openly, "Yes, my surname is Yang. I come from a remote village in Xiangxi."

Upon hearing this, Tang Shuwan's face showed confusion, and after looking at Yang Fei for a while, she slowly shook her head, "Ha, sorry, I suddenly noticed that Mr. Yang looks a bit like an old acquaintance of mine, hence my question."

Yang Fei felt a surge of emotion and looked up at Tang Shuwan, "Your friend, where are they from?"

"Imperial City," Tang Shuwan said.

Yang Fei felt a tinge of disappointment inside, but kept a composed demeanor, smiling and saying, "There are many people in the world who resemble each other, it's not that unusual."

Tang Shuwan had long since let go, nodding and saying, "Yes, there really are many people who look alike."

Soon after, Sun Weimin and his wife invited Tang Shuwan to join them for a simple meal.

Tang Shuwan didn't mind at all; she sat down casually and generously, picked up her bowl and chopsticks, and started to eat.

She had arrived last, but she finished eating first.

Then she gave Tang Qian a look, and the two sisters excused themselves and went to the room inside.

After a while, Yang Fei also finished eating and told Sun Weimin about having to work in the afternoon, then prepared to leave.

At that moment, Tang Qian hurried over with a bank card in her hand and handed it to Yang Fei, her face full of gratitude, "Mr. Yang, there's five million on this card. The amount I gave you last time was really too little. You must take this."

Yang Fei looked at the card, smiled faintly, shook his head, and said, "Sister Tang, since I accepted your two million last time, the treatment for Leilei only requires that amount; I will not ask for more. Please take it back."

Sun Weimin watched and said to Yang Fei, "Mr. Yang, we give it to you with all sincerity, please accept it."

"Yes, we truly appreciate you saving Leilei, this amount of money is not much; we would feel better if you accept it," said Tang Qian.

Yang Fei didn't even glance at the card, shaking his head and saying, "Given Leilei's condition at the time, if it was only for money, I would not have intervened. Since I did intervene and have already accepted your two million in fees, it indicates that the matter is settled."

He looked serious, his gaze carrying a hint of sternness.

Tang Qian felt somewhat guilty under his gaze, embarrassed, and at a loss for words, she looked to her husband.

Seeing Yang Fei's resolute attitude, Sun Weimin felt genuine admiration and shook his head to Tang Qian, then said to Yang Fei, "Mr. Yang is most noble!"

Yang Fei gave a light smile, waved goodbye to everyone, and briskly left.

After watching Yang Fei take the elevator away and closing the front door, Tang Qian said, "Ah, we owe Mr. Yang a great debt of gratitude."

Tang Shuwan nodded and said, "This young man is so young yet he didn't even look twice at the five million. He was able to cure Leilei under such circumstances; even charging ten million would have been justified, and yet he only asked for two million. He really is a remarkable young doctor with both medical skill and ethical integrity!"

Sun Weimin expressed sentimentally, "Yes, Mr. Yang is truly a rare talent among people."

Tang Qian looked at the card in her hand and handed it back to Tang Shuwan, saying, "Sister, since Mr. Yang doesn't want it, I'm returning this money to you."

Tang Shuwan had come over this time to deliver the money; it just so happened that she ran into Yang Fei coming today to treat Sun Lei.

When she saw her sister handing the bank card over, she shook her head, refusing, "This is for Leilei."

Tang Qian promptly shook her head, "No, I borrowed this from you to compensate Mr. Yang for his medical fees. Since he won't accept it, there's no use for us to keep this money. Sister, please take it back."

Sun Weimin also nodded in agreement.

Seeing the firm attitude of the couple and knowing their temperaments, Tang Shuwan could only sigh in resignation and took back the card.

"Actually, Dad really likes children. Once Leilei is better, you should visit him. These past few years, he... has really aged," Tang Shuwan said softly to Tang Qian.

Upon hearing this, Tang Qian's eyes reddened, her nose tingled, but she stubbornly bit her lip and lowered her head.

The unions of the couple had been opposed by both the Sun Family and the Tang Family, and over the years the couple made their own way in life without ever going back to either family.

Now, hearing news of her father's old age, no matter how stubborn Tang Qian was, she felt a deep sense of guilt and struggled to maintain her composure.

After leaving Sun Weimin's home, Yang Fei did not immediately hail a taxi, but walked along the road smoking a cigarette.

He thought of the puzzled and bewildered look on Tang Shuwan's face when she had looked at him, and felt a slight emotional stir.

After smoking three cigarettes in a row, Yang Fei's mood had returned to normal.

He laughed to himself and mused, "The world is full of people who look alike; there's nothing unusual about that!"

He then hailed a taxi and rushed back to the clinic.