

Overlord 123

Chapter 123: The Simpleton

"Yang Fei... Yang Fei, wake up, what's happened to you?"

In a daze, Yang Fei felt unbearable pain all over his body, and his head felt as if it were about to split open.

An anxious and panicked voice sounded in his ears, seemingly familiar.

Suddenly, he opened his eyes abruptly and sat up from the ground in one swift movement.

A powerful aura radiated from his body as he looked around warily.

He remembered that he had used the Sky-breaking Divine Fist, thinking he could take care of Xu Yingluo and then kill the others. However, he triggered a hidden illness, and intolerable pain swept over him, overwhelming his consciousness.

He scanned his surroundings, but apart from Qin Yanyang, he saw no one.

Wait, that's not right.

He saw no one standing.

They were all lying flat on the ground.

His face full of confusion, he turned to Qin Yanyang and asked, "What happened?"

Qin Yanyang looked terrified, shaking her head and saying, "I... I don't know, I woke up to find you unconscious, and there were so many... so many dead people beside me, I was so scared."

Her voice trembled, and her body shrank, seeming quite convincing.

Although Yang Fei's mind was spinning rapidly and he still hadn't figured out what was going on, he could sense the fear of the woman beside him.

Considering that he had been unconscious, unaware of whether he was dead or alive, and she, a weak woman, had woken up to find so many corpses beside her on the mountaintop in the dark night, she must have been terrified.

Yang Fei suddenly felt a heartache and, almost instinctively, drew her into his arms and comforted, "It's alright now, I'm here, nothing's going to happen."

Yet he hadn't considered that just before the pain struck and his consciousness was engulfed, he was blaming himself for not protecting her, and now he was playing the hero again.

Being pulled into Yang Fei's embrace, Qin Yanyang's heart pounded fiercely, and in the night, her face turned even redder.

She could feel that Yang Fei's intention to protect and comfort her was instinctive, not an act of taking advantage, but an inherent protectiveness and concern.

But... but this shouldn't be the case.

She pretended to be scared because she thought that's how a normal woman should react.

But why was she now at a disadvantage?

What a loss!

Qin Yanyang was full of regret.

Smelling the male scent on the man's body (which would be just sweat if they weren't a couple), Qin Yanyang's heartbeat quickened even more.

This scent was so intense, so strong, that it made her defenses crumble, leaving her unable to contain herself.

This moment, she felt like she wanted to put all else aside and just lean completely against this man's chest and rest with her eyes closed.

But subconsciously, her body was tense, unable to fully relax.

After all, this was the first time she had been held by a man like this. She felt anticipation as well as shyness and an innate modesty resisting.

Yang Fei had no idea about the turmoil going on in the woman's mind in his arms. Holding Qin Yanyang, his gaze still scanned the surroundings, looking at the bodies, he found himself in a state of bewilderment.

What happened?

How did all these people die?

He distinctly remembered that just before his consciousness faded, he had been engulfed in intense pain. He was so preoccupied with trying to control the True Qi raging inside him that he had no time to deal with these people.

But how did they all end up dead here, not a single one spared?

Suddenly, he was shocked once more.

Because he felt the energy inside him had become incredibly gentle and smooth.

And his strength seemed to have increased a bit.

Just like the last time it went out of control.

Without pondering anymore about how those people died, Yang Fei quickly performed Internal Observation and silently circulated the True Yuan within him.

Soon, a look of surprise appeared on his face.

Indeed, he had grown more powerful than before the loss of control.

He felt that the total amount of True Qi he could harness within his body had vaguely reached half its capacity.

Previously, he had not even enough for forty percent, but now he could barely achieve fifty percent.

This... this...

Yang Fei was both shocked and overjoyed, looking around before lowering his gaze to the woman in his arms.

"Hahaha, wife, you really do bring me good fortune, good for me!" After being suppressed by a hidden trouble for over a year, it was clear now that each time after losing control, his strength would recover even more. Yang Fei could not hide the joy in his heart.

In front of Qin Yanyang, he openly expressed his feelings, so happy he almost jumped for joy.

Qin Yanyang was held in his embrace, her head on his chest, feeling the rapid heartbeat of his joy. A slight smile formed on her lips.

She looked up, her face showing bewilderment, and said to Yang Fei, "What's going on?"

Yang Fei let go of her and chuckled, "I had a fight with someone and it seems I lost control again, but I managed to survive the great danger. And now, I feel like my strength has recovered more than before.

Hahaha, this has never happened before. In fact, every time I lost control before, the amount of True Yuan I could handle would decrease, but now it is increasing.

My master was right, you are my opportunity. It all changed after I met you, you are truly a good luck charm for me."

Qin Yanyang was speechless in her heart.

She knew it wasn't as mysterious as Yang Fei described.

Yang Fei managed to survive the crisis of True Qi loss solely because of her desperate efforts to save him. Even now, the True Qi in her body hadn't fully recovered, as some had been consumed excessively.

But she couldn't explain this to Yang Fei for the time being, so she pretended to be a bit embarrassed and said, "It's not as mystical as you make it out to be."

But Yang Fei was thoroughly convinced by his master's words, because indeed after meeting Qin Yanyang, his situation had improved.

He looked at Qin Yanyang and said, "It does sound a bit mystical, but truly, things have been getting better since I met you. Hehe, you are good for me."

Finally, unable to hold back, Qin Yanyang blushed and said, "We are not really husband and wife yet."

Seeing her say this, and in the moonlight, seeing her reddened cheeks, Yang Fei finally couldn't resist saying, "You are so beautiful... I really like you."

Qin Yanyang's face turned even redder, and she turned her head away, not daring to meet Yang Fei's eyes because she could feel his accelerating heartbeat. She faintly sensed that this man's desire was soaring.

Most importantly, she discovered that she didn't really want to reject him.

No, she couldn't be conquered so easily; otherwise, it would be too cheap.

At that moment, Yang Fei's instinct as a normal man kicked in, and he was already grasping Qin Yanyang's hands.

Then, breathing quickly, with a burning gaze, he stared intently at Qin Yanyang, his head moving ever closer.

In such a hazy moonlight, with such a beautiful woman, and that fragrant scent, he found it hard to control himself, wanting only to bite her.

The thick scent of masculinity was overwhelming, and Qin Yanyang's heart raced, feeling an unprecedented weakness in her body, seemingly unable to muster the strength to resist.

Their breathing became rapid, their breaths enough to warm each other's faces.

Qin Yanyang was suddenly startled, and she pushed Yang Fei away, saying in panic, "I... I'm so scared."

If she were an expert at the game of love, now would not be the time to let the other party escape. One would only need to be shameless, persistently clinging, and things would usually settle in the moments of the woman's hesitation.

But Yang Fei truly lacked experience in this area.

When Qin Yanyang pushed him away, his heart instantly filled with disappointment, and worried about causing her displeasure, he quickly stepped back a bit and said, "I... I'm sorry, I..."

Seeing his flustered state, Qin Yanyang couldn't help but find it amusing, internally cursing him for being a fool.

But by then, the previous mood had dissipated, and she had completely calmed down, so she pretended to be frightened and pointed at the bodies around them, saying, "Did you... did you kill these people?"

Yang Fei also put aside his romantic thoughts, took a deep breath, and looking at the several bodies, he said with confusion, "I don't know, but... but it is just the two of us here, and they were bent on killing us before, so I must have killed them, I guess."

Although his consciousness was submerged after losing control, his combat strength must still have been present. Perhaps it was after losing control that he had killed them.

That's for the best.

If it wasn't them who died, it would have been himself and Qin Yanyang.

Holding Qin Yanyang's hand, Yang Fei stood up and walked towards those bodies.

He needed to check and see just how these people had died.