

Overlord 128

Chapter 128: Her Name is Qin Yanyang, My Wife

Qin Yanyang felt a bit awkward. She, being very observant, noticed Yang Hao's depressed mood and sad expression. She tugged at Yang Fei, signaling him not to question further in front of so many people.

Yang Fei looked at Qin Yanyang, and she gently shook her head at him.

Yang Fei got the message, nodded, and stopped asking.

However, Yang Wen couldn't hold back and continued to ask Yang Hao, "Second brother, what really happened? Tell me. Sister Qiaoqiao likes you so much, how could you have broken up?"

Before Yang Hao could respond, Yang Sansheng, who was driving, sighed and said, "It's because they climbed up the social ladder. I heard that Huang Qiaoqiao's elder brother got to know some rich people in the county town. After he returned this time, he told his parents he had arranged a marriage with a wealthy family in the county for Huang Qiaoqiao. Once her parents heard their daughter could marry someone better, they immediately broke off the engagement with your family."

"Second brother, is this true?" Yang Wen asked.

Yang Hao rubbed his face and turned back to look at Yang Wen, nodding and saying, "It's true, but it doesn't matter, I can find another wife."

Seeing his feigned strength, Yang Wen felt sympathy, took his hand, and called out "Second brother."

After hearing the explanation, Yang Fei patted his cousin's shoulder and comforted him, "Exactly, a grand man should not worry about finding a wife. Since you and she weren't meant to be, just let it go."

Yang Hao opened his mouth and couldn't help but explain, "Brother, actually Qiaoqiao still likes me. She... she was just locked up by her elder brother, or else we would have run away by now."

Yang Fei's mouth twitched.

Did that sound like they were planning to elope?

Qin Yanyang, however, smiled and looked at Yang Hao, saying, "So you and Huang Qiaoqiao are mutually in love, but her family suddenly changed their minds and opposed it, right?"

Yang Hao nodded and said, "Her parents and elder brother acted like they were selling their daughter. When breaking off the engagement, they deliberately made it difficult. They said within a week the bridal payment should be increased by three hundred thousand, and they also demanded a two hundred thousand car and an apartment of over one hundred square meters in the city. If we couldn't manage that, the wedding would be off."

Upon hearing this, Yang Fei was rather relieved and laughed, "It's just money, right? I gave Uncle Fifty Thousand last time, we can just give that to them."

Yang Sansheng exclaimed in surprise, "What, Yang Fei, you aren't boasting, are you? You can make that much money?"

Yang Hao quickly said, "That won't work, including the money you previously sent home, we've kept track of all the amounts. When you come back, we'll repay you at your wedding."

Yang Fei laughed and said, "I still have more. The money I give you is yours to use completely."

Yang Hao was touched, but he shook his head and said, "It's not about that. Although I like Qiaoqiao, her parents and brother are being too much. Even if I could provide all those things, they would still change their minds. I've inquired around, the new boyfriend her brother introduced to her is very rich in the county and has a great reputation even in the city."

Yang Fei, lacking experience in dealing with these matters, frowned upon hearing this and didn't know what to say for a moment.

Yang Wen also felt utterly helpless.

Yang Sansheng, driving the car, sighed again and shook his head, "Ultimately, it's because we people from Yang Family Village are too poor. If I had a daughter, I too would wish for her to marry into the county city."

Yang Wen was speechless and exclaimed, "Uncle Sansheng, how can you say that?"

Yang Sansheng sighed once more and said nothing else.

Yang Hao wore a look of deep loss and said, "Uncle Sansheng is right. Their conditions are much better; they're certainly better than marrying me."

"Second brother, can you really let go like that? You and Sister Qiaoqiao have been in a relationship since high school; there are feelings there. In this day and age, a marriage based on affection is really rare," Yang Wen said.

Qin Yanyang smiled upon hearing this and couldn't help but glance at Yang Fei, laughing as she said, "That's true, love is the most precious, most valuable thing to cherish. If you like Huang Qiaoqiao and she likes you, you should really strive to fight for it."

Although she came from a noble family, she had seen too many childhood friends who couldn't make decisions about their own marriages as adults, even herself, if not for her persistence, would have been arranged a spouse by her family.

Therefore, she really admired such mutual love in relationships and marriage.

Hearing Qin Yanyang's words, Yang Hao gave an awkward smile, not daring to contradict her.

He and Huang Qiaoqiao had tried to fight for it, but reality was indeed too cruel; they really couldn't defy it.

Because of Yang Hao's matter, the atmosphere on the way back was somewhat somber.

By almost midnight, they finally entered the village.

Before entering the village, Yang Fei had been gazing at the scenery outside, only to find that compared to ten years ago, the village had changed so much that he felt a sense of unfamiliarity.

It was only when they passed the small river that Yang Fei finally felt a sense of familiarity.

Subsequently, faces that were both strange and familiar appeared, and Yang Fei's eyes gradually moistened.

He didn't recognize any of the young people, but he could identify the majority of the adult elders at a glance.

Although their faces had changed with the scars of time, the appearance of adults doesn't change much in ten years, they were still recognizable.

Yang Fei had been an orphan since he was young, and although his second uncle's family was quite good to him, most people in the village pitied him for being an orphan and took great care of him, often giving him food and clothing.

After being away for ten years, seeing these people again brought some childhood memories flooding back.

Qin Yanyang was sitting next to Yang Fei, and she could clearly feel the fluctuations in Yang Fei's emotions, especially when she saw his eyes redden. Combining what she knew from investigating Yang Fei's background, her nose also turned sour, and she couldn't help but tightly grasp his hand, looking at him with great sympathy.

Soon, the car arrived at a two-story self-built house in the courtyard.

The second uncle and second aunt had already received a phone call and were waiting here.

As soon as the car stopped, the second uncle excitedly rushed to the car door, peering inside.

Seeing this closest elder had some white hair and appeared much older and slightly shorter than he remembered, Yang Fei, despite being a master of martial arts, couldn't control his emotions at the moment and red-eyed, he jumped out of the car and hugged his second uncle.

"Second Uncle, I... I've come back. How come you have white hairs now, and you've gotten shorter..."

The second uncle, choked with emotion, patted his big nephew's back, "You little rascal, where have I gotten shorter? It's you who've grown taller."

Yang Fei couldn't hold back his tears, and they streamed down his face.

Pushing his second uncle away, he knelt down and knocked his head on the ground three times, "Second Uncle, you treated me as your own, I'm back now, and I'll definitely take care of you from now on."

"Get up, get up, what are you doing, everyone's watching," said the second uncle, his face turning red as he tried frantically to pull Yang Fei up, but despite his strength, he couldn't manage to lift him until Yang Fei had knocked his head three times.

Yang Fei then looked towards his second aunt and knelt again, "Second Aunt, Yang Fei is back, I'll take care of you too in the future."

The second aunt hurried over to pull him up, saying, "It's good that you're back. Your second uncle has missed you more than anything these past years."

Some relatives and neighbors who had already been there nodded in agreement, saying that Yang Fei, having grown up, hadn't forgotten old affections and knew how to be grateful. The care given by his second uncle's family hadn't been in vain.

Qin Yanyang, watching from the side the purest emotional expression between Yang Fei and his second uncle's family, felt her nose sting with emotion.

"Second Brother, don't just focus on your big nephew, we have guests too," Yang Sansheng nudged Yang Fei's second uncle, pointing at Qin Yanyang.

The second uncle, named Yang Changjin, snapped back to reality and turned his head towards Qin Yanyang.

The second aunt, Li Guiju, also looked towards Qin Yanyang.

Suddenly, they were dumbstruck.

Qin Yanyang's appearance and demeanor truly caught them off guard; seeing Qin Yanyang, then looking at Yang Fei, they simply couldn't imagine how this beautiful woman, who seemed like a big star, could have any connection to their family's Yang Fei.

Qin Yanyang was amused by the expressions of the two elders.

Yang Fei's emotions also stabilized, and seeing his second uncle and second aunt like this, he felt speechless for a moment, then quickly said, "Second Uncle, Second Aunt, she's called Qin Yanyang, she's my... my wife."

Although Qin Yanyang was poised and prepared to meet Yang Fei's relatives, she still blushed at the mention of 'my wife'.