

Overlord 130

Chapter 130: Wanted to Elope, but Got Caught

Seeing Yang Fei looking at him expectantly, Qin Yanyang smiled slightly and said, "Right now, the biggest problem for your cousin's family is nothing but money. Do you think for me, a problem that money can solve is still a problem?"

Yang Fei was taken aback, then slapped his head and said with a wry smile, "I was caught in a misunderstanding. Yes, it's just a money issue, easy to solve, I understand now."

As he spoke, he planned to go and have a good talk with his cousin and second uncle.

Although he dared not use those overseas assets for the time being, he had made quite a bit since returning to the country. With the demands that the Huang Family had made, he didn't need to ask for Qin Yanyang's help to solve Yang Hao's problems.

Seeing him so anxious, Qin Yanyang stopped him and said, "It's not just about the money, we still need to observe this matter. Go find your cousin and have him take us to meet Huang Qiaoqiao."

Yang Fei nodded and said, "Okay, I'll ask him first."

Yang Hao had been silently smoking in the courtyard after dinner. When Yang Fei went to look for him, he found him taking a phone into the house and heading upstairs.

Reaching the upstairs, Yang Fei didn't know which room Yang Hao was in, so he called out, "Ermao."

"Ah? Wait a minute, brother, I'll be right out," came Yang Hao's voice from behind a door on the right side of the living room.

Yang Fei walked over and pushed the door, but found it was locked from the inside.

"Brother, just a moment."

The voice came from inside, sounding a bit anxious.

Yang Fei waited for a while, and the door was opened; Yang Hao looked slightly uneasy and said, "Brother, what's up?"

Yang Fei was about to speak but his gaze sharpened as he saw a large suitcase on the bed, stuffed with clothes.

"What are you doing with this?" Yang Fei asked Yang Hao.

Yang Hao hurriedly said, "Nothing, I was just... tidying up."

Seeing his evasive eyes, Yang Fei had a sudden thought, "Are you going on a long trip?"

Yang Hao's expression changed, and he quickly pulled Yang Fei into the room and shut the door, lowering his voice to say, "Brother, Qiaoqiao just called me. She ran away from home. She wants me to find her so we can go work in Deep City. She said after a couple of years we'll come back, and by then we might even have a child, and her family won't object anymore."

Yang Fei was stunned, his respect grew.

Is his sister-in-law really that brave?

Though he had not met her, just from Yang Hao's words, Yang Fei felt a greater fondness and admiration for Huang Qiaoqiao.

It really was his cousin's fortune to be liked by such a girl.

"Brother, I was indeed reluctant to leave our parents, but wasn't it perfect timing that you just came back? I might not be able to return for a few years, so you'll have to visit them more often. And Wenwen, you are both in Binhai, you need to look after her too; I'll leave the family matters to you," Yang Hao said, grabbing the suitcase, ready to leave.

Huang Qiaoqiao had slipped away urgently; they needed to leave the county early. Only by getting far away could they truly escape.

Yang Fei was overwhelmed with emotions.

He had just come back, yet he stumbled upon his cousin planning to elope.

At a loss for what to say, a loud shout suddenly came from downstairs, "This is the place, surround it inside and out. Don't let even a mosquito escape."

"Hey, what are you doing barging into my house like this? Changjin, Xiao Hao, you guys come out," came the anxious voice of Aunt Li Guiju.

"Yang Hao, you damn well come out here. Did you run off with my sister? If you don't hand over my sister, I'm going to ransack your house today," the previous domineering voice rang out again.

Yang Hao's expression changed drastically, and he broke into a sweat, "It's Huang Dayong, Qiaoqiao's brother! What should we do? He blocked me so quickly. If I can't get out, what will Qiaoqiao do alone?"

Seeing his face full of anxiety and tension, Yang Fei patted him on the shoulder and comforted him, "I'm here, it's alright. Let's go down and have a look. Don't frighten your aunt too much."

Realizing his mother might get scared, Yang Hao came back to his senses, his eyes showing a hint of ruthlessness and determination, "Right, they are after me, don't frighten my mom."

With that, he opened the door and headed downstairs.

Before even reaching downstairs, he saw a dozen people squeezing in, with several furious young men leading the way. Some of them even carried sticks and rods, ready to make their way upstairs.

Upon seeing Yang Hao, the leader's eyes lit up, pointing at him and saying, "Oh? Yang Hao, you dared to abduct my sister? You either hand her over today, or I'll ransack your house and break your legs."

Li Guiju's face was filled with terror; her eyes, full of panic, rushed beside Huang Dayong, grabbing him and pleading, "Oh, Dayong, are you mistaken? Xiao Hao went to the city early this morning to pick up his elder brother and sister-in-law, and he has been at home ever since. How could he have abducted your sister?"

"Yeah, my brother has been at home all this time, and Sister Qiaoqiao hasn't even been to our house. Are you sure you aren't mistaken, Brother Dayong?" Yang Wen also stepped in front of Huang Dayong and others, exclaiming loudly.

Huang Dayong, 26, of average build but with a tattoo vaguely visible on his neck and an earring in his right ear, bore a fierce appearance. He was infamous in several nearby villages.

He ignored Li Guiju and Yang Wen, his gaze settling on Yang Hao's face as he snapped, "Where is my sister?"

Yang Hao had received a call from Huang Qiaoqiao earlier, and had already packed his things ready to elope with her. Now, being cornered by Huang Dayong, he still felt somewhat nervous and flustered, but he managed to retort, "Qiaoqiao was locked up by your family, wasn't she? I haven't seen her for days, how would I know where she is?"

Huang Dayong was furious, "Bullshit! My sister is well-behaved. If it weren't for you seducing her, would she have jumped out of the second-floor window? Tell me, have you hidden her somewhere?"

"I haven't. Search if you don't believe me," Yang Hao shouted loudly.

Though he had plans with Huang Qiaoqiao, he felt a bit guilty facing Huang Dayong, but he was confident that they wouldn't find her hidden.

He thought, as long as they didn't find her, they would leave, and he was anxious to go out and meet with Huang Qiaoqiao.

"Search, search thoroughly!" Huang Dayong waved his hand, and the relatives he had brought from Huang Village surged forward, rushing upstairs.

Yang Fei frowned slightly, initially wanting to stop them, but since Yang Hao had allowed it, he refrained from saying anything.

Huang Dayong led the group upstairs, and shortly afterward, he appeared at the second floor stairs, furious.

Clatter!

He was seen carrying Yang Hao's previously packed suitcase of clothes and threw it from the second floor directly at Yang Hao.

The suitcase hit the ground, breaking open on impact, and its contents scattered everywhere.

"Still won't admit it, huh? Were you planning to pack up and run off? Tell me, where exactly is my sister?" Huang Dayong charged down the stairs, grabbed Yang Hao by the collar, and demanded fiercely.

Li Guiju and Yang Wen stood shocked by the scattered clothes and suitcase, looking bewilderedly at Yang Hao.

Yang Hao was known for his hot temper; had it been any other time, he would never have let anyone grab him by the collar, but since it was Huang Qiaoqiao's elder brother, and he did indeed plan to elope with her, feeling guilty, he let himself be grabbed.

Yet when accused, he shook his head and said, "I don't know."

"Bullshit, what are you packing your clothes for then?" Huang Dayong roared angrily.

Out of desperation, Yang Hao pivoted, "You wouldn't let me be with Qiaoqiao, and even wanted her to marry someone else. I... I'm going out to work; out of sight, out of mind, isn't that alright?"

Huang Dayong, keeping his eyes fixed on Yang Hao, saw his evasive glance and scoffed coldly, "Not leaving sooner or later but just when my sister runs away, you think I'm a three-year-old? Fine, if you won't tell me where she is, come with me. You won't get away, and we'll see where she can run off to on her own."

Saying this, he suddenly pushed Yang Hao and said fiercely, "Tie him up, take him away."