

Overlord 58

Chapter 58: Really Got a Sister-in-Law?

Yang Fei saw several couples nestled together watching the sunrise, with the woman's head resting on the man's shoulder, and the man's arm wrapped around the woman's waist.

The sunlight cast over them, truly a sight to envy.

Yang Fei felt like he was being fed dog food.

He looked at Qin Yanyang beside him, now that was the most beautiful scenery on the mountain.

Yet he hesitated many times, still unable to muster up the courage to embrace her slender waist.

He really wanted to hold her, terribly so.

But he worried about being rejected.

After all, they hadn't known each other for very long, having only held hands the other day, so what if he brazenly wrapped his arms around her now, and she rejected him?

Awkwardness was a minor issue; the key question was how would they continue to interact with each other afterward?

Yang Fei's palms sweated with nervousness.

It was his first time being in love, inexperienced, and his heart was full of apprehensions, making things a bit difficult.

Qin Yanyang felt a little nervous inside too.

She could feel Yang Fei glancing at her from time to time, and she even sensed his hand passing behind her several times.

She was thinking, if Yang Fei made an excessive move, what would she do?

Initiating hand-holding was her doing, and she felt that after spending so much time together and not finding him repulsive, they were familiar enough, and holding hands was no big deal.

But what if it involved embracing, or even if he tried to kiss her?

She felt unprepared mentally, and such moves would be too fast.

Their feelings for each other weren't substantial enough yet.

Fortunately, he didn't embrace her, nor did he attempt to kiss her cheek.

Qin Yanyang secretly breathed a sigh of relief while also finding it hard to suppress a giggle inside.

Coward!

To prevent Yang Fei from continuing to struggle, and to guard against him suddenly mustering the courage to make a move, Qin Yanyang asked, "Have you never been in a relationship before?"

Yang Fei let out a sound of acknowledgment, regaining his composure and responding, "No, I haven't."

With his attention successfully diverted, those little tangled thoughts vanished from his mind.

Thinking back to his earlier indecision, Yang Fei's face flushed with embarrassment, feeling disgraced.

Damn it, I'm the Madman King. If those old buddies knew how timid I was in love, they'd laugh me to death.

"What about you, have you never been in a relationship either?" Yang Fei retorted.

Qin Yanyang looked at him with a playful smile and teasingly said, "How do you hope I'll answer?"

Yang Fei was stunned; Qin Yanyang chuckled, "Just kidding. I haven't either, so I'm inexperienced."

Yang Fei laughed.

Although he'd grown up abroad in recent years and was open-minded, he was Chinese at heart, and still harbored a bit of conservatism.

If Qin Yanyang had been in love before, while he was still in his first love, he'd feel somewhat displeased.

Now, hearing her answer, he felt splendid inside.

Qin Yanyang seemed to see through Yang Fei's little scheme, offering a slight smile without exposing him.

Because she was quite conservative at heart as well.

Yang Fei chuckled, took her hand, and said, "Then let's fumble through this together, taking our time as we date. I quite like this feeling."

Qin Yanyang's lips curved upwards slightly as she softly replied, "I like it a lot too."

A while later, more people started to descend the mountain; Yang Fei suggested, "Let's also head down. We'll have breakfast outside and then go home."

Qin Yanyang paused, looking at Yang Fei in surprise, "Have breakfast and then go home?"

"Yes," Yang Fei said.

Qin Yanyang was speechless.

Is that it?

Just days ago they had agreed to spend the day on a date, insisting on more opportunities to be together, brainstorming ways to make her fall in love with him.

With such a plan, how many years would it take for her to fall for him?

Qin Yanyang looked at Yang Fei's foolish appearance and suddenly couldn't help but burst into laughter.

Yang Fei was puzzled, "What's so funny?"

"Laughing at how silly you are," Qin Yanyang said.

Yang Fei touched his head a few times, "I don't think I'm silly."

"Pfft!"

Qin Yanyang bent over laughing, clearly amused, and very happy with her laughter.

After a while, she regained her composure and took Yang Fei's hand, saying, "Let's go, let's head down the mountain and go home."

Since this guy wasn't getting the hint, she decided to just let it be; she liked this type of change, as subtle as drizzling rain, and preferred things to take their natural course.

Once they descended the mountain, they had just gotten into the car when Yang Fei's phone rang.

It was a call from Yang Wen.

Yang Fei didn't avoid Qin Yanyang and answered, "You're up early."

"It's almost 7 o'clock, not early at all," came Yang Wen's voice, saying, "Brother, our student council has an activity today. We're going camping by the riverside, where we can swim, fish, and cook outdoors and a lot of girls are joining. Come with me."

Laughing, Yang Fei shook his head, "You're trying to set your brother up with a girlfriend again, aren't you? Little girl, focus on your studies. Don't worry about me. I've told you, I'm married and have a wife."

"Please, you keep saying you have a wife, but you've never brought her around for me to see. Is it that you're embarrassed by her, or is there no so-called wife at all?" Yang Wen said incredulously.

Yang Fei gave a wry smile.

He had always thought about introducing Qin Yanyang to his family once they truly had feelings for each other, but he didn't expect this would make Yang Wen suspect he had no wife.

"Give it here, I'll talk to Yang Wen," Qin Yanyang suddenly said with a smile, stretching out her hand and batting her eyelids at Yang Fei.

Yang Fei was taken aback, thought for a moment, and handed over the phone.

Qin Yanyang said into the phone, "Hello, Wenwen, right? I'm your sister-in-law. Are you going on a trip? Your brother and I happen to be free, count us in."

There was silence on the other end of the phone for a long while.

Clearly, Yang Wen was taken aback by the unexpected voice.

What's going on? Why is there a woman with my brother so early in the morning?

Oh my, do I really have a sister-in-law now?

It took a good while for Yang Wen to come back to her senses, and she said somewhat incoherently, "Oh, okay, you... you really are my sister-in-law?"

"Sure am. I've been wanting to meet you and get acquainted for a while now, and today's the perfect opportunity," Qin Yanyang said with a smile.

"Oh, okay... okay," Yang Wen replied.

After hanging up, Yang Wen's mind was still buzzing.

Curiously, Xia Bingqing asked, "What did you just say, 'sister-in-law'?"

Yang Wen looked at her and said, "Yeah, I... it seems my brother really does have a wife."

Xia Bingqing was startled, "Yang Fei?"

Yang Wen nodded.

Xia Bingqing said with a funny look, "No way, he's married?"

But she quickly composed herself, saying, "That's perfectly normal. Didn't you say he dropped out at thirteen? He's been working for so many years, entering society early. It's normal for him to have found a girlfriend early on."

Yang Wen gradually accepted the reality.

Nowadays, when people date, it's common to call each other husband and wife; there's nothing strange about it.

She suddenly became eager, saying, "I wonder what my sister-in-law looks like, what she does for a living, I really want to meet her soon."

Xia Bingqing's mouth twitched as she said, "She must be decent."

While saying so, Xia Bingqing couldn't help thinking to herself that Yang Fei lacked a college degree and had entered society too early, so his girlfriend was probably just a run-of-the-mill worker, likely among those girls who join the workforce early.

Remembering how indifferent Yang Fei had been at their last meeting, Xia Bingqing suddenly felt a bit embarrassed, realizing he had acted that way because he had a wife, and she had misunderstood him.

Now that she had Zhu Wenjie, an excellent senior in her heart, she felt much more at ease about Yang Fei's situation.

Nevertheless, out of curiosity, she also wanted to know what kind of wife Yang Fei could have found.

"Send your brother the location. Since you notified him at the last minute, they probably won't be able to meet up with us. Let him go directly to the camping site," Xia Bingqing suggested.

Yang Wen hummed in agreement and sent the location to Yang Fei.