

Overlord 59

Chapter 59: Here Comes Teacher Qin

"I'm sorry, when I first met you, I never thought of having someone investigate your background. I didn't find you disagreeable, and when marrying you, I just wanted to get to know you gradually," Qin Yanyang explained to Yang Fei.

Yang Fei didn't speak and listened quietly.

Qin Yanyang continued, "Remember last time when my mom and brother visited? That time, we revealed some truths to each other, which increased our understanding of one another. I found you quite interesting and mysterious, so I secretly looked into your family background. Are...are you very angry about it?"

Yang Fei smiled at her and shook his head, "Why would I be? If it were me, I would have had someone check out my partner thoroughly before getting married, since it's about spending our lives together; knowing more is never wrong."

Qin Yanyang visibly relaxed. "Thank you for understanding."

Yang Fei smiled, "So you've known for a while that my sister is studying at Binhai University, right?"

Qin Yanyang said, "I just found out a few days ago."

"Then, as a teacher at the school, and as her sister-in-law, you didn't take care of her at school?" Yang Fei asked with a smile.

Qin Yanyang shook her head, "No, you haven't introduced me to your family; it would have been inappropriate for me to just appear."

Yang Fei looked at her and asked, "So you don't mind meeting my family?"

Qin Yanyang responded, "Why would I mind? Since we need to get along well, you have to accept my family, and likewise, I definitely need to get along well with yours and gain their approval."

Yang Fei watched her and finally said, "You really are... too understanding. How did I ever come across such a wonderful woman?"

Elegant, beautiful, gentle, and sensible, she even stood by her husband strongly in front of her mother and older brother.

A woman like her is simply the perfect candidate for a wife. Yang Fei felt he was incredibly lucky.

No, it was his master who was truly great, finding him such an excellent wife.

Faced with Yang Fei's praise, Qin Yanyang didn't show any shyness, but accepted it gracefully. She believed she was indeed outstanding and deserved Yang Fei's high praise when interacting with him.

Of course, she wasn't intentionally presenting herself this way in front of Yang Fei; everything was heartfelt and natural.

If she were unwilling, there was no man in this world who could make Qin Yanyang deliberately curry favor.

Two hours' drive from Binhai City, there was a small river with crystal clear water where the stream gently flowed. At the end of summer and beginning of autumn, some areas of the riverbank exposed patches of pebbly shores, making it an ideal spot for riverside picnicking and playing.

A group of students from Binhai university chose such a scenic spot between two mountain peaks for camping and picnicking.

On the riverbank, a dozen classmates busied themselves; the boys gathered stones to build simple stoves and collected dry branches and leaves from nearby woods to start fires.

The girls set up pots to boil water and washed the food ingredients.

Laughter filled the air from time to time.

Though in a small canyon, the weather was still hot in the south by the end of summer, and many boys couldn't resist the allure of the cool water and changed into swim trunks to dive in and frolic.

Zhu Wenjie came over to where Yang Wen and Xia Bingqing were and, while helping to wash vegetables, asked Yang Wen if her brother had arrived.

Yang Wen said he would be there soon. He had called five minutes earlier, saying he would arrive in no more than twenty minutes.

Since last time's incident at Xintian Di Club, Zhu Wenjie grew more curious about Yang Fei.

This young man had managed to get Zhang Long to smooth things over after causing trouble at Xintian Di, which was quite surprising.

"Your brother really got married?" Zhu Wenjie asked, somewhat intrigued.

Yang Wen thought for a moment, shook her head, "I don't know, but that's what my brother said. Also, earlier in a call, my sister-in-law... I mean, there was a woman with my brother, but I'm not sure if she was my sister-in-law."

Zhu Wenjie chuckled, "Brother Yang has a promising appearance. It's easy for him to find a girlfriend, though it's somewhat suspicious that he got married so young."

Yang Wen said, "I wouldn't call it young. In our village, if you don't get into high school, you go out to work, and many people bring home a girlfriend and start a family around the ages of eighteen or

nineteen, marrying quite early. My brother is already twenty-three, and many of his peers who dropped out early, their children can already 'help with soy sauce'."

Zhu Wenjie was startled. "Is it really that exaggerated?"

Xia Bingqing smiled slightly and said, "You were raised in a big city, so you don't understand the situation in poor rural areas. What Wenwen said is true."

"Eighteen or nineteen years old, getting married? That's not even the legal age for marriage yet," Zhu Wenjie said in astonishment.

Xia Bingqing responded, "What's the big deal? For impoverished and backward areas, having a wedding banquet is considered getting married, allowing them to have children and continue the family line. As for the marriage certificate, they can always get it when they are old enough."

Zhu Wenjie felt his understanding was being overturned.

He hadn't expected that such backward places still existed.

But that was indeed the case.

Even now, many places are comprehensively backward in terms of thinking, economy, and culture; most of the children in these areas are left-behind children.

Even more, many of them never see their mothers again after being born, because their young mothers fell in love with their fathers and had them, but once they leave, they never return to such poor and backward places.

Of course, there are also some mothers who are kind-hearted, simple, and cannot bear to leave their children, who choose to stay.

These people, to make their children's lives better, can only work away from home all year, leaving their children with grandparents.

Zhu Wenjie seemed quite curious about these things mentioned by Yang Wen and kept asking.

Yang Wen and Xia Bingqing introduced their world to Zhu Wenjie.

After listening, Zhu Wenjie felt downhearted and said melancholically, "I think we can do something for these children."

Yang Wen and Xia Bingqing looked up at him.

This outstanding senior, who had grown up in comfort and abundance in a big city, showed a deep compassion on his face.

"A car's coming; it must be your brother," Xia Bingqing suddenly pointed out in the distance.

The group came to their senses, turned their heads, and indeed saw a black sedan approaching.

Soon, the car drew near and parked at the very end of the row of parked vehicles beside the road.

Yang Wen was a bit excited and ran up to meet it.

She really wanted to see if her brother had truly found her a sister-in-law.

Zhu Wenjie and Xia Bingqing also followed.

Before they reached the car, the front passenger door opened and a woman stepped out.

Upon seeing the woman, Zhu Wenjie, Yang Wen, and Xia Bingqing were all stunned and their eyes widened.

"Qin... Teacher Qin?"

In their astonishment, the three glanced toward the driver's seat of the Volkswagen, trying to see who was inside.

However, the sunlight was just reflecting off the windshield, causing a glare that completely obscured their view of who it was.

Yang Wen felt somewhat disappointed; she had thought her brother was coming, but it turned out to be Teacher Qin.

Xia Bingqing and Zhu Wenjie were equally surprised, though they did not think that Teacher Qin had come with Yang Fei.

In their minds, Yang Fei and Teacher Qin were not from the same world and couldn't possibly appear together.