

Overlord 61

Chapter 61 Saving People

This camping trip, the students came fully equipped with tools and ingredients, and they even prepared a barbecue grill and various barbecue foods.

Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang were catching fish and prawns in the river, and after playing for a while, they also joined the team that was barbecuing and cooking.

Yang Wen handed a skewer to Qin Yanyang with a red face and called out, "sister-in-law."

Listening to this address, Qin Yanyang felt a strange emotion in her heart, her face slightly reddened, but she accepted it graciously.

After taking a bite of the skewer, Qin Yanyang frowned slightly, tilted her head, and said to Yang Fei, "You grill it."

Yang Fei knew she was picky, probably thinking the skewer didn't taste too good.

He laughed and said, "The head chef here will show you his skills today."

The few boys who were responsible for barbecuing stepped aside when they saw Yang Fei wanted to grill.

With a skewer in one hand and seasonings in the other, he sprinkled them onto the skewers according to the heat of the fire, immediately sending a delicious fragrance in all directions.

Soon, the first batch of skewers was ready, and Yang Fei shamelessly handed them first to Qin Yanyang and Yang Wen.

The two of them, feeling embarrassed, distributed them to the other girls nearby.

As for the boys, sorry, if they wanted to eat, they would have to grill their own or wait until the girls were full.

From noon until after two o'clock in the afternoon, the group of roughly twenty people stayed on the riverbank, eating and drinking, with some students who could play music taking out guitars to play and sing, and occasionally everyone would join in a chorus, singing their hearts out.

Yang Fei looked at these vibrant young people with a smile on his face.

This is life.

Leisurely and comfortable, free and easy.

His gaze fell on Qin Yanyang, seeing her play and joke with some girls, blending in with them, and he couldn't help but smile. At twenty-four, she still had the heart of a young girl.

By three in the afternoon, everyone was tired from playing.

Some had already pitched their tents and crawled inside for a nap, while others gathered in groups of two or three, either chatting or walking around nearby.

All being adults, and not middle or elementary school students, organizing such activities allowed for considerable freedom without too much restraint and regulation.

Yang Fei held Qin Yanyang's hand, following the small path through the canyon, walking aimlessly forward, talking as they went.

"Are you tired?" Yang Fei asked Qin Yanyang.

The two of them had gotten up at three in the morning to hike, and then they came here to play with everyone until this time, and Yang Fei was concerned she might be tired.

Qin Yanyang, of course, was not tired, but Yang Fei's words reminded her, so she pretended to yawn and said, "I am a bit tired, but I had so much fun today that I can't sleep, I'll just sleep early tonight."

Seeing that her spirits were still good, Yang Fei nodded.

He really enjoyed these moments with Qin Yanyang.

As if she thought of something, Qin Yanyang suddenly laughed and said, "If it weren't for Yang Wen's call, would we have stayed at home all day today?"

Yang Fei's face reddened when he heard this, and he said awkwardly, "I lack experience and made insufficient arrangements; I'll make it up to you next time."

Qin Yanyang smiled slightly, thinking her husband was a bit simple-minded in some ways.

After walking for about half an hour, they returned the way they came.

Before they reached the campsite, they suddenly heard a chorus of alarmed shouts coming from up ahead, the voices filled with urgency.

Hearing just a few words, both Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang's expressions changed.

Qin Yanyang's face grew solemn as she hurried to speed up and run over, but just as she was about to step forward, she suddenly thought of something, forcibly suppressed the anxiety in her heart, and turned her head to look at Yang Fei.

Yang Fei said seriously, "It seems a child is drowning; I'll go over first, you follow."

After speaking, he let go of Qin Yanyang's hand and ran forward swiftly.

As Qin Yanyang watched him sprint away, a spark of insight flashed in her beautiful eyes.

That speed was certainly not something a normal person could have.

Indeed, he was a Martial Artist.

But why couldn't she sense the fluctuations of his inner energy?

Thinking to herself, Qin Yanyang also started to jog after him.

Her speed was fast yet reasonable for someone who often exercised and enjoyed sports.

The accident had occurred in a spacious but very deep pool of water.

It wasn't far from where everyone was camping, and by the time Yang Fei arrived, nearly all the students were there.

Unfortunately, the vast majority of them couldn't swim well, and even those who could were only just capable of treading water and didn't dare attempt a rescue.

"Brother Yang, can you swim? Wenwen has gone under to save them; can she manage?" Xia Bingqing saw Yang Fei approaching and her eyes lit up as she hurriedly spoke.

Subconsciously, she felt that since Yang Wen could swim, Yang Fei, having grown up together with her, probably could as well.

When Yang Fei heard that Yang Wen was in the water trying to save someone, his expression tightened.

"Three middle school students from nearby villages are drowning; Yang Wen can't save them all by herself."

"Yes, it was just Li Gang who suddenly got a cramp in his leg, but when Wu Huan and Zhou Ye tried to save him, they all got dragged in. Brothers and sisters, please think of a way to save them," a few thirteen- or fourteen-year-old boys said with pale faces, shivering with fright, pleading desperately.

Just then, there was a commotion in the pond.

Yang Wen's head emerged.

Her face was beet red from holding her breath; she seemed to be struggling immensely.

Yang Fei caught a glimpse of her dragging a figure and without hesitation, plunged into the pond.

After bringing Yang Wen and the unconscious boy she had pulled up to the shallows, Yang Wen gasped for breath, exhausted and weak.

The classmates hurriedly lifted her and the boy she had rescued onto the shore.

Yang Fei had already dived back into the pond.

In less than half a minute, he surfaced and swam rapidly towards the shore.

"He's been saved."

"Really saved, Brother Yang is so incredible, bringing up two at once."

"Quick, start artificial respiration."

"Right, see if he can be revived, call an ambulance."

The shore was noisy and chaotic.

Dripping wet, Yang Fei got ashore, grabbed the legs of each boy, hoisted them upside down, and then ran rapidly along the riverbank.

Both boys were around thirteen or fourteen years old, with a height of one meter sixty-seven; although not fat, they each weighed at least about one hundred and twenty pounds.

Yet Yang Fei could lift one in each hand and run easily and swiftly on the river sand.

This scene left everyone stunned.

That's some serious strength.

And to keep running non-stop, his physical condition was just too amazing!

Zhu Wenjie quickly snapped out of it and started administering CPR to the boy Yang Wen had rescued, along with artificial respiration.

Shortly after, the boy started to cough violently, spewing a lot of water from his mouth.

"Thank goodness, he's been saved."

"Zhou Ye woke up, that's great. He was the last one to be pulled into the water and the first to be saved. What about Wu Huan and Li Gang?" his companion said, filled with worry.

All eyes fell on Yang Fei.

But everyone was anxious and unable to help.

After running for a full two minutes, the two boys still showed no response.

He sighed with regret, laying them flat on the ground.

He had thought it would be possible to revive the drowners using conventional methods, but it turned out to be a little too late.

Having no choice, he had to reveal something in front of everyone.

Valuing human life above all, Yang Fei didn't hesitate; he crouched between the two boys, pressing a few acupoints on each of their chests with his hands.

Zhu Wenjie, seeing he might be overwhelmed, walked over and said, "One each, let me help."

Before Yang Fei could speak, Qin Yanyang who had arrived said, shaking her head, "Don't disturb him, let him do it."

Her gaze fixed on the spots where Yang Fei's fingers pressed on the boys, she was secretly astonished.

Suddenly, her eyes lit up.

There was indeed a fluctuation of inner energy.

He had hidden it so well normally that even she couldn't detect it.

She looked at Yang Fei, her eyes filled with surprise and a deep sense of curiosity.

"Wa...wa..."

Suddenly, the two boys shuddered simultaneously, opened their mouths, and emitted a large amount of water in a gush.

Their previously stiff bodies finally showed some reaction.

"That's wonderful, they're both alive."

"Brother Yang is so brave!"

"Amazing, Brother Yang, you managed to woo Teacher Qin, I'm impressed!"

"Me too!"

"Cut it out, it's not like you could do anything if you weren't. Brother Yang, can I be your brother-in-law?"

"..."

You filthy animal, while we were all focused on Teacher Qin, you've started eyeing her sister.

In fact, Yang Wen had always been rather pretty, she just hadn't dressed up much.

The scene of her rescuing the boy from the water had already captured the hearts of many boys.