

Overlord 62

Chapter 62 It's Time to Sleep

All three boys who had drowned were fortunate to have survived and expressed their deepest thanks to everyone.

Yang Fei accepted their gratitude, then couldn't help but say to the few boys, "You grew up by the river since you were little, and it's normal to bathe in the river when it's hot. What happened today was just an accident. Just be more careful in the future and don't let it cast a shadow over your hearts."

The three boys had just had a brush with death at Ghost Gate, and their hearts were indeed filled with fear of entering the water; after Yang Fei's comforting words, they felt much more at ease.

After the boys left, the rest of the school headed back to the campsite, talking about the recent harrowing events and looking at Yang Wen with admiration.

She was a girl, slightly shorter than those boys, yet when she heard someone was drowning, she was the fastest to run and without hesitation, she plunged into the water to rescue them, ending up completely exhausted and nearly in a state of collapse.

Yang Fei patted his sister on the shoulder and said with a smile, "You'll have to work on building your strength. Since starting university, you haven't been helping out with farm work at home that much, right? Your stamina isn't keeping up."

Yang Wen's cheeks reddened as she retorted in a low voice, "Every time I go home, I help mom with the farm work. It's just that I held my breath in the water for too long today and my energy got depleted quickly."

Yang Fei chuckled.

Qin Yanyang, however, glared at Yang Fei and chided, "Wenwen was so amazing, she saved someone's life; you should be encouraging her, not criticizing her."

Yang Fei replied with a smile, "Saving people is the right thing to do, but we need to assess our own abilities in everything we do. In the future, you also need to be careful in such situations."

Yang Wen hummed in agreement and nodded repeatedly.

Zhu Wenjie and Xu Yong walked alongside Yang Fei and the others, with Xu Yong unable to resist asking Yang Fei, "Brother Yang, those two kids were almost gone, but after you pressed on them a few times, they came back to life. Is there some technique to your method?"

"Yeah, it's so strange," Xia Bingqing also couldn't help but express her curiosity.

Zhu Wenjie looked at Yang Fei and said, "Brother Yang must have a deep understanding of the various functions of the human body's acupoints. Are you a doctor? Is this also a kind of traditional Chinese medicine?"

Yang Fei, hearing this, nodded with a smile and said, "You could say that."

He had indeed revived the two boys using his inner energy in conjunction with acupuncture techniques, which was truly miraculous. Now, with Zhu Wenjie's comment, he climbed on the bandwagon, attributing the success to traditional Chinese medicine.

Zhu Wenjie, thinking of a family elder who had suffered from illness for many years, looked at Yang Fei and opened his mouth, but ultimately held back from saying anything.

Firstly, there were too many people around.

Secondly, he didn't have a deep understanding of Yang Fei's medical skill. Even though Yang Fei was young, his skill might not compare to those famous doctors known both domestically and internationally.

If Zhu Wenjie were to rashly take him home and he couldn't cure the elder, he would become a target for others' criticism.

Everyone returned to the campsite and, shaken by the previous ordeal, their fatigue vanished, replaced by a renewed enthusiasm. They sat together and chatted eagerly.

Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang sat to the side, listening to the conversation of these students who were only a few years younger but bursting with youthful energy, smiles appearing on their faces from time to time.

Youth is truly wonderful.

"Those are the ones, they're the ones who saved Li Gang, Wu Huan, and Zhou Ye," someone said around 5 in the afternoon.

Suddenly, a voice came from the road. The boys who had been frolicking in the river earlier led the way, followed by a dozen or so locals, striding toward them.

The parents of Li Gang, Wu Huan, and Zhou Ye were all visibly excited, bringing their kids over to where everyone was gathered. Upon learning that Yang Fei and Yang Wen had saved their children, they instructed their kids to kneel down and kowtow in gratitude.

Yang Fei quickly helped them up, insisting that saving lives was just a duty and a simple gesture.

The children's parents were immensely thankful and reluctant to leave. Eventually, a village leader, seeing that it was a group of university students camping and cooking out, immediately proposed, "Li Gang, Wu Huan, and Zhou Ye's families will go back to slaughter chickens and sheep. Let's have a bonfire dinner here with the talented students from Binhai University tonight. It'll liven things up for the villagers and serve as a thank you for saving lives."

At this suggestion, both the local people and the Binhai University students cheered with approval.

Yang Wen felt it wasn't right and wanted to decline, but Qin Yanyang whispered in her ear, "You saved their child, and they are truly grateful. This favor is so significant for them, they need a chance to express their thanks, so they can feel a bit better in their hearts."

Yang Fei gave Qin Yanyang a thumbs-up and laughed, "Worthy of being a university teacher, understanding the complexities of human relationships."

Qin Yanyang responded proudly, "Of course."

That night, the riverbank was buzzing with noise, people crowded around several bonfires.

The families of the three rescued children slaughtered two sheep and several chickens and ducks. They even brought a leg of fresh beef and various homegrown vegetables.

Amidst the laughter and cheerful voices, the three children who nearly drowned gradually became lively and slowly forgot the dangers they had faced earlier.

The villagers, upon hearing that this group of kids were not only talented students from Binhai University but also members of the student council, looked at them with admiration and envy. They immediately started lecturing their own kids, urging them to follow in their footsteps and aim for Binhai University.

Qin Yanyang sat next to Yang Fei, basking in this genuinely pure passion and joy, her smile never leaving her face.

She came from a noble family and had grown up around a different crowd, rarely experiencing the kind of simplicity present before her.

"Since you returned, you haven't visited your uncle and aunt yet, have you?" Qin Yanyang suddenly turned to Yang Fei and asked.

A pang of guilt surged in Yang Fei's heart. He nodded and said, "Yes, I should go and visit them."

After returning, he and Qin Yanyang had a whirlwind marriage, followed by a series of events, so he hadn't found the time to go back and visit his uncle's family.

Now that Qin Yanyang brought it up, he felt somewhat eager to do so.

"Do you need me to accompany you?" Qin Yanyang asked softly.

Yang Fei was startled, then overjoyed, looking at her and saying, "Of course, I've been thinking about it. If you could come with me, my uncle would be extremely happy."

Under the glow of the campfire, Qin Yanyang's face turned a bit red, but it was hard to tell whether it was the heat of the fire or a natural blush.

"Then... next week... that's too soon, how about next month?" Qin Yanyang suggested.

Yang Fei was delighted upon hearing this.

It was the middle of the month, so next month meant at most half a month away.

He vaguely understood that Qin Yanyang wanted to spend another half month with him, hoping that their relationship would grow stronger, and then accompanying him back home would feel more natural and comfortable.

The bonfire dinner went on until past eleven, and only then did the villagers disperse.

The classmates each crawled into their tents.

Yang Fei looked at Qin Yanyang, cleared his throat, and said, "Time to sleep."

Qin Yanyang's face turned red.

When she had agreed to come camping, she hadn't considered this particular situation at night.

Her intention was to share a tent with Yang Wen, but Yang Wen was with Xia Bingqing.

The other girls were either with their boyfriends or had already paired up.

What to do? Did she really have to sleep in the same tent?

It's said that men are creatures that think with their lower half, easily impulsive, what if he couldn't control himself and did something rash?

Suddenly, Qin Yanyang lost her usual calm and composure, feeling a bit of panic inside.