## **Overlord 63**

Chapter 63: How did you fall for my elder brother?
Although conflicted, Qin Yanyang was not pretentious.
In the eyes of the other members of the camping team, her relationship with Yang Fei was that of a husband and wife, so it would actually be abnormal for them not to sleep in the same tent.
After entering the tent, in the relatively small and enclosed space, they could hear each other's breathing and heartbeat.
Despite both Qin Yanyang and Yang Fei having the kind of strong mentality that remained unchanged even if "Mount Tai were to crumble before them", their heart rates involuntarily quickened at this moment.
Male and female attraction is a natural law.
Both were young, vigorous, and did not resist each other internally. In fact, after several days of interaction, they had developed a mutual fondness. Therefore, encountering the current situation only accelerated the development between the two.
Yang Fei took a deep breath, looking at Qin Yanyang in the darkness.

Although there was moonlight, the visibility inside the tent was extremely poor. Yang Fei, whose eyesight was far above average, could only see a vague and blurred silhouette.
Yet, it was this vague perception that made it even harder for him to restrain himself.
Especially as the tent zipped up, slowly filling with their combined scent.
Yang Fei smelled the unique fragrance of a woman emanating from Qin Yanyang.
Qin Yanyang, on the other hand, felt the increasingly strong male presence.
"I woke up too early this morning; I'm going to sleep first," Qin Yanyang's voice suddenly said.
Yang Fei had still been conflicted about whether to take the opportunity to do something.
Hearing Qin Yanyang's words, he suddenly came to his senses.
Indeed, they had gotten up at three in the morning to hike, and after a whole day of activity, it was nearly midnight; she must be very tired.

The inappropriate thoughts in his mind dissolved instantly, and Yang Fei even felt ashamed for having considered such messy thoughts.
She was so tired, and yet he was considering all sorts of nonsense.
That really wasn't right.
Moreover, the conditions here were too simple, with students' tents nearby, and the tents were not soundproof.
"Mm-hmm, I'm quite tired too; let's sleep early," Yang Fei hurriedly responded.
The two lay down with their clothes on.
In the darkness, Qin Yanyang no longer felt the slight panic of before, instead, her lips curled into an enchanting smile.
She knew that if she hadn't spoken up, Yang Fei might have mustered the courage to do something.
And if she refused then, it would have been somewhat awkward.

But after she spoke, his aura changed, becoming very peaceful and tranquil.
He still gave her the same feeling as before, safe, steady, reliable.
Being with such a man, she would not feel repelled.
It was their first time lying so close together, and both thought it would be difficult to fall asleep; however, whether it was Yang Fei or Qin Yanyang, they both fell asleep not long after lying down.
The next morning, just after six, Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang were awakened by the chirping of birds and the babbling sound of the river.
The two looked at each other and both smiled slightly.
Yet, Yang Fei felt a bit puzzled inside.
Ever since the "International Madman" incident, he had found it hard to sleep well, always feeling uneasy and restless.
But since returning to the country and staying with Qin Yanyang, he discovered that he slept very soundly every night.

The days Qin Yanyang went back to Imperial City, and he was alone in the villa, his sleep was not bad, but that solid and peaceful feeling was gone.
Sleeping in the same tent last night, he found this peaceful and secure feeling even stronger than before.
A curious thought occurred to him: Could it be that Qin Yanyang brought him a sense of security?
It seemed somewhat reversed.
Shouldn't it be the man who provides a sense of security to the woman?
"Why are you looking at me like that?" Qin Yanyang felt Yang Fei's gaze, and asked him openly.
Yang Fei laughed and said, "It's the first time I've seen what you look like when you wake up in the morning. You look really nice, it touches the softest spot in my heart."
Qin Yanyang lightly bit her red lips and said, "Are you trying to sweet-talk me?"

Yang Fei was startled, then realized that his words did indeed sound like sweet talk. His face turned a bit red, but looking at Qin Yanyang's beautiful appearance, he gathered his courage and said, "I really wish could see you like this every day."
Qin Yanyang felt her ears getting a bit hot, her composure nearly faltering.
It turned out she had thought he was quite honest just the day before.
She took a deep breath, still maintaining her composed and graceful demeanor, and opened the tent to say, "The morning air by the stream and river is really fresh."
Not taking the bait, huh.
Yang Fei watched her graceful figure and sighed to himself.
He lacked experience in this area, relying merely on a man's instinctual responses after developing feelings for a woman.
That last sentence he just said, he had mustered up quite a bit of courage, but it seemed like it had no effect.
It seemed that his talent in pursuing girls was far inferior to his skills in practicing martial arts and medicine.

Qin Yanyang went to the riverside to wash her face.
Yang Fei watched her for a while, then gathered his spirits and started packing up the tent and blankets, putting all the camping gear back into the car.
Gradually, the other students also started waking up one by one.
Someone suggested making something to eat with the leftover food, but having eaten so late the night before, and having had several meals of this kind in a row, the idea didn't sit well early in the morning.
"Since we're heading back to school today anyway, why don't we all just do our own thing?" Zhu Wenjie saw that some people were not very interested, so he suggested.
"Alright, everyone be careful on your own, see you at school tomorrow."
"OK!"
A perfect agreement.

Yang Wen came up to Yang Fei and Qin Yanyang with her stuff and said, "Brother, sister-in-law, I'll go into the city with you guys."
"Sure, we can chat for a bit," Qin Yanyang said, taking Yang Wen's hand.
Perhaps it was because of Yang Fei, but from the first time she saw Yang Wen, she felt quite close to her and liked the girl.
On the way back to the city, Qin Yanyang and Yang Wen sat in the back seat, while Yang Fei drove.
Yang Wen, curious, looked around at the car's interior and suddenly said, "It looks quite ordinary from the outside, but why does it feel so spacious and classy from the inside?"
Yang Fei couldn't help but laugh, "Thought it was a Passat, right? This is your sister-in-law's Phaeton, pretty low-profile, huh?"
Yang Wen, not very familiar with cars, asked doubtfully, "Is this car expensive?"
Yang Fei smiled and said, "It's okay, just your sister-in-law's model, it's only a bit over two hundred thousand."
Yang Wen's eyes widened, "That expensive?"

Yang Fei smiled without answering.
Yang Wen turned to look at Qin Yanyang, "Sister-in-law, are you very wealthy?"
Qin Yanyang nodded.
Yang Wen looked at her and then at Yang Fei, and finally managed to blurt out, "How did you fall for my big brother?"
Qin Yanyang snorted with laughter.
Yang Fei's face darkened, and he said grumpily, "Yang Wen, what do you mean by that? Are you saying I'm not good enough?"
Yang Wen's previous remark had been spontaneous, blurted out without thinking.
Now, being challenged by Yang Fei, she blushed and awkwardly explained, "Brother, that's not what I meant. I just think Teacher Qin is too outstanding. She's so pretty, has such a good job, and her family's so rich. Someone that outstanding, I I thought she'd have high standards."

Yang Fei darkly said, "If you can't speak properly, then don't speak at all."
"Hehehe"
Qin Yanyang, laughing, took Yang Wen's hand, "Wenwen, I'm liking you more and more. Let's have dinner at my place tonight. The school cafeteria food isn't great; let your brother improve your meals a bit, and from now on, you can eat at our place whenever you like."