

## Overlord 101

### Chapter 101 Listen to Your Wife's Words

Half an hour later, sensing that Xu Mao's Inner Strength had leaped and transformed significantly, Yang Fei withdrew his palm.

Another ten minutes passed, and a series of crackling sounds came from Xu Mao's body, followed by a disgusting stench that permeated the entire room.

Yang Fei was prepared and held his breath.

Xu Mao opened his eyes.

He stood up, stretched his limbs, and felt the majestic and powerful energy surging inside his body, filled with both joy and shock.

This... Is this Energy Transformation?

Hahaha...

He almost couldn't restrain himself from bursting into a long, skyward howl.

I never thought that I, Xu Mao, would be able to step into the ranks of Energy Transformation in my lifetime.

This is so exhilarating!

In his excitement, Xu Mao caught sight of Yang Fei holding his nose in the distance. He suddenly remembered his previous failure to breakthrough to the Energy Transformation Realm, and how Yang Fei helped him at the critical moment.

At this moment, he felt both fear and respect for Yang Fei.

If previously submitting to Yang Fei was just to save his life, driven by circumstances,

Now, from the bottom of his heart, he felt genuine gratitude and admiration toward Yang Fei.

To help himself soar from the Late Stage Inner Strength to the ranks of Energy Transformation – what kind of divine skills must that require!

With such divine skills and this debt of rebirth, Xu Mao would willingly follow and serve like an ox or horse for the rest of his life, without any regrets.

Without the slightest hesitation, Xu Mao knelt again, knocking his head on the ground repeatedly towards Yang Fei: "Mr. Yang, your great kindness will never be forgotten by Xu Mao. I am willing to serve like an ox or horse for the rest of my life to repay your grace."

Seeing him like this, Yang Fei did not stop him, but waved his hand and said, "Go cleanse yourself first."

With that, he walked out.

As soon as he opened the door, he saw Qi Tai, Zhang Long, and Xu Xingzhou anxiously waiting there, each of them craning their necks to look inside.

Soon, that stench caused all three to turn pale and they retreated hastily.

Covering his nose, Qi Tai exclaimed in surprise, "This... This is the cleansing breakthrough aroma, the expelling of bodily impurities, stepping into Energy Transformation?"

Xu Xingzhou and Zhang Long also thought of this possibility, ignoring the foul stench, they looked at Yang Fei and Xu Mao inside with nervous anticipation.

Xu Mao had a face full of excitement, his eyes sparkling, and an explosive energy radiated from him. He nodded and said, "That's right. With Mr. Yang's help, I have entered Energy Transformation."

Boom!

Xu Xingzhou, Zhang Long, and Qi Tai felt their heads buzzing.

Even Zhang Long, who had experienced the powerful effect of the Six Harmonies Energy-Introducing Needle, found it hard to believe.

After all, it was Energy Transformation.

Could Mr. Yang really take a martial artist at the Late Stage Inner Strength directly into the Energy Transformation Realm?

This... This is too terrifying!

Qi Tai was both shocked and regretful.

With such inconceivable skills, he could not enjoy them.

In the midst of shock, Xu Xingzhou looked at Yang Fei with eyes full of anticipation and desire.

With such divine skills, if applied to himself, who knows what realm he could reach.

Perhaps he could also step into Energy Transformation.

Energy Transformation at twenty-seven...

Xu Xingzhou shivered all over.

Just the thought made his legs clamp together, almost feeling like he might lose control of his bladder.

Xu Mao went to take a bath and change his clothes.

Yang Fei went to another room and sat down with closed eyes.

It was then that Xu Xingzhou and the others noticed Yang Fei's haggard and slightly pale complexion.

The three couldn't help but admire him even more.

Expending such mental focus and Inner Strength to help Xu Mao breakthrough, Mr. Yang's magnanimity was truly admirable.

Before long, Xu Mao came over in clean clothes. Seeing that Yang Fei's complexion had not fully recovered, he felt even more moved.

A moment later, Yang Fei opened his eyes and looked at Xu Xingzhou, "I should administer the needles to you."

Yet Xu Xingzhou shook his head hastily: "Mr. Yang, my concerns can wait. You've already expended a lot of energy today helping Uncle Mao. You should go back and rest. I will come to you in a few days."

His concern was genuine, firstly for Yang Fei's well-being, and secondly, he believed Yang Fei's current state might not yield the best results for his treatment.

Yang Fei chuckled and said, "Your case is different from Xu Mao's. I only need to needle you, and how much you improve will depend on you. It won't cost me much effort."

Xu Xingzhou felt a bit anxious. "Really? Can this work?"

He both wanted to enhance his strength soon and worried that Yang Fei's current condition might not lead to the best outcome.

Yang Fei smiled and said, "You and Zhang Long are quite talented, with considerable potential. This assistance from me is merely to expedite your growth and won't deplete your potential; it won't hinder your future cultivation."

Upon hearing this, Xu Xingzhou immediately felt at ease.

Thereupon, Yang Fei administered the acupuncture to Xu Xingzhou once more.

Half an hour later, Xu Xingzhou successfully broke through to the Late Stage Internal Strength but was unable to reach the Late Stage Peak.

In such a situation, a little help from Yang Fei would easily allow him to enter the Inner Strength Late Stage Peak, and possibly even make a push towards the Energy Transformation Realm.

However, Yang Fei chose not to do so and decisively pulled out the needles, ending the session.

Xu Xingzhou had abundant potential, and his use of the Six Harmonies Energy-Introducing Needle had helped his progress to a certain extent with no issues. However, if Yang Fei intervened too strongly and offered excessive help, it would only backfire and destabilize his foundation.

Witnessing Xu Xingzhou's advancement from Mid Stage to Late Stage Internal Strength with Yang Fei's help, Xu Mao and the others were completely convinced.

Mr. Yang is truly an extraordinary being!

Having consecutively helped Xu Mao and Xu Xingzhou enhance their power, Yang Fei himself suffered a substantial depletion of his True Qi, and even after a long period of regulation, he still looked slightly pale.

He had intended to continue recuperating until he felt better before returning home, but then he received a phone call from Qin Yanyang asking why he had not yet returned.

Yang Fei said he was on his way.

Consequently, Zhang Long drove Yang Fei back to Binjiang Garden.

Not allowing Zhang Long to enter the residential area, Yang Fei got out of the car at the main gate.

After Zhang Long left, Yang Fei walked towards his home.

On the way, thinking of how his combination of kindness and authority with Xu Mao had yielded quite favorable results, Yang Fei couldn't help but smile.

A master of the Energy Transformation Realm should be able to help resolve many troubles for him.

The Energy Transformation Realm is divided into nine grades with the First Grade being the weakest and the Ninth Grade the strongest; a Ninth Grade Energy Transformation expert can be termed a grandmaster.

Although Xu Mao was merely at the First Grade Energy Transformation, he had still reached the realm of Energy Transformation.

Such a person could command a province or a city within the Martial Alliance.

Having him at the Dragon and Tiger Hall, doing tasks at his side, Yang Fei figured that many issues could be resolved easily in the future without his direct intervention.

Moreover, Xu Xingzhou had already attained Late Stage Internal Strength.

Xu Xingzhou and Zhang Long both had decent talent and lasting potential. After Yang Fei's assistance with the Six Harmonies Energy-Introducing Needle, the flow of inner energy in their bodies would be smoother than before, and they would see an increase in their cultivation speed. Given time, these two would grow significantly.

At last, he had a few reliable people at his disposal within the country.

Upon returning home, Qin Yanyang was watching a movie in the second-floor living room.

When she saw Yang Fei come back, she glanced at him and furrowed her brows slightly, "What's wrong with you? You look so pale."

Yang Fei touched his face and replied, "Really?"

Qin Yanyang looked at him and nodded seriously.

Yang Fei thought for a moment and said, "I had a fight with someone earlier, and suffered a bit."

Qin Yanyang's lips curved slightly, "All of you martial artists are the same, always fond of fighting. Try to fight less in the future."

Yang Fei nodded, "Okay, I'll listen to my wife."

Qin Yanyang rolled her eyes slightly and asked, "Really?"

"Really," Yang Fei said with a smile. "My wife brings me good fortune; listening to my wife can never be wrong."

Qin Yanyang's face flushed slightly.

Seeing that Yang Fei looked somewhat haggard, she suggested he go to rest early.

Indeed feeling rather depleted, Yang Fei went back to his room.

Qin Yanyang looked at Yang Fei's bedroom door, thinking to herself, "Situ Xian was only at the Inner Strength Late Stage Peak, and although you were able to kill him, the depletion was so severe. Your own level must be within the Energy Transformation Realm Third Grade at most."

A hint of disappointment flickered through her eyes.

He seems a bit weak.

That's not right!

Suddenly, Qin Yanyang remembered Yang Fei's uncontrollable state that day.

She herself had been sent flying by his palm strike; the power of that palm was definitely beyond that of a third-grade Energy Transformation practitioner.

Qin Yanyang's brow furrowed.

Could it be that after losing control, his inner energy turned chaotic and ferocious, which was why he was so domineering?

Moreover, she had not expected his Internal Strength to be so turbulent and violent on that day, and that was why she was caught off guard and sent flying.

As she pondered, Qin Yanyang suddenly laughed.

Being at the third-grade Energy Transformation at twenty-three years old is quite impressive already.

She hadn't held much expectation for him initially, so why had her attitude changed now?

She hadn't yet realized that when one genuinely starts to care for someone, they subconsciously hope that person to be even more outstanding.

The kind of man who can attract an accomplished woman can never be mediocre.