

# Urban Invincible Overlord

## #Chapter 11: Turning the Tables - Read Urban Invincible Overlord Chapter 11: Turning the Tables

### Chapter 11: Chapter 11: Turning the Tables

"Haha, isn't it better that you've come?" Zhou Pan laughed heartily as he opened the car door and jumped out.

"Kid, come here." Zhou Pan waved to Yang Fei. "Get in the car first, we need to talk about something."

Yang Fei chuckled and looked at Zhou Pan, "Do you know me?"

Zhou Pan walked up to Yang Fei, "Of course I know you, I've been looking for you for a long time. If you don't want to be embarrassed here, then get in the car with me."

Yang Fei's gaze passed Zhou Pan and saw Chen Bin inside the car behind him. Coordinating well, he followed Zhou Pan into the car.

"Drive!" Zhou Pan ordered the driver.

The Mercedes-Benz business van sped away.

A few meters away, in a white BMW 3 Series, Ma Zhao, who was waiting for a recently acquired student girlfriend, watched as Yang Fei was taken away in the car. His expression changed several times before he took out his cell phone and dialed a number.

"Xiao Ma, what's up?" Brother Long's voice came from the phone.

"Brother Long, I think I saw Mr. Yang being taken away by Zhou Pan," Ma Zhao said in a hurry. He was the driver who had been with Zhang Long in the afternoon, Xiao Ma.

"Follow them and report back to me if there's anything." Zhang Long directly ordered.

"Yes!"

After hanging up the phone, Ma Zhao, somewhat reluctantly, sent a message to his little lover to wait for him and then drove off in pursuit.

On the Mercedes-Benz business van, Chen Bin was sitting opposite Yang Fei, sneering incessantly, "Kid, do you remember what I told you before? Do you know what the consequences of refusing me, Chen Bin, are?"

Yang Fei smiled and shook his head, "I don't know. But I know that provoking me will definitely not end well for you."

Chen Bin was taken aback, then burst out in arrogant laughter. "Hahaha, Brother Pan, am I hearing things, or did this kid just threaten me?"

Zhou Pan squinted his eyes and sized up Yang Fei to confirm that he looked like an ordinary guy who didn't seem threatening. He then said, "Young man, do you know who you have offended?"

Yang Fei ignored him, turned his head to look out the window, and saw the car speeding away from Binhai University, heading toward the suburbs, with a slight smile at the corner of his mouth.

Opposite him, Zhou Pan looked at the side of Yang Fei's face and suddenly felt it looked familiar.

His expression changed slightly as he hastily pulled out his phone and found a photo.

Then, Zhou Pan's eyes bulged.

Damn it!

How could there be such a coincidence in the world?

He found it almost unbelievable as he held up the photo on his phone in front of Yang Fei to compare.

It was very similar!

Seeing Zhou Pan's actions, Chen Bin was somewhat confused, "Brother Pan, what are you doing?"

Zhou Pan's face was complex as he said, "You wait a moment, I need to make a call to your dad."

Yang Fei sat across from Zhou Pan, watching him compare the photo on his phone to his own face. He couldn't help but wonder if this guy had a problem with his brain.

Zhou Pan stared at Yang Fei and dialed the boss, Chen Hongbo's number.

"Hello, boss, there's something I need to report to you." As soon as the call went through, Zhou Pan spoke up.

"Is the job done?" Chen Hongbo's voice came through.

Zhou Pan immediately responded, "It's in process. Um, boss, I've already got the guy in the car and am getting ready to take care of it in the suburbs, but I've discovered something."

"What's that?"

"Cough, cough. He seems to be the person we were looking for before," Zhou Pan said cautiously.

There was a clear pause on the other end before asking, "What?"

Zhou Pan asked, "The one that the old man is looking for. Boss, what should we do now?"

Chen Hongbo obviously took a deep breath before confirming, "Are you sure it's the same person?"

Zhou Pan took a careful look at Yang Fei and nodded, "It shouldn't be a mistake."

After what appeared to be a long consideration, Chen Hongbo spoke in an icy tone, "Proceed as planned. Make it clean. Remember, you never found the person the old man was looking for."

Zhou Pan's heart tightened as his gaze towards Yang Fei turned icy. He said in a deep voice, "Understood."

After hanging up the phone, Zhou Pan urged, "Drive faster."

In the same compartment, Yang Fei sat opposite Zhou Pan, and he heard everything Zhou Pan said on the phone.

He was somewhat puzzled and faced Zhou Pan's sharp murderous look without concern, but curiously asked, "It seems you weren't specifically here to deal with me on this kid's behalf?"

Zhou Pan said in surprise, "Not bad, kid, you're pretty sharp. But you don't need to know too much anymore."

Yang Fei smirked and asked, "Who is your boss, and why does he want to kill me?"

On the side, Chen Bin also realized what was happening. He looked at Zhou Pan in shock, "Brother Pan, my dad also asked you to deal with him? Who is this kid?"

Zhou Pan nodded and said, "Young master rest assured, since this kid has offended you, we'll make sure he disappears from this world forever."

Chen Bin clearly wasn't surprised by this kind of thing; he didn't show any shock but instead asked curiously, "Brother Pan, how could this nobody have offended my dad?"

Zhou Pan suddenly became serious and said to Chen Bin, "You're still young, there are some things you shouldn't ask."

Disappointed, Chen Bin let out an "Oh" and turned his gaze toward Yang Fei, seeing that Yang Fei still wore an indifferent expression, he couldn't help but mock, "Hehe, kid, you have no idea what's going to happen to you, you're really fucking pitiful."

Yang Fei raised his hand, and with an incredibly smooth motion, delivered a slap to Chen Bin's face.

"Smack!"

Chen Bin let out a miserable cry as his body fell backward, spitting out a mouthful of blood along with two front teeth.

"Fuck! You dare to strike me in front of me, seeking death!"

Across from him, Zhou Pan's eyes flashed fiercely. At the same time that Yang Fei made his move, he viciously kicked toward Yang Fei's chest.

Cruel and resolute!

Moreover, the kick was incredibly fast.

In the Chen Family, Zhou Pan's fighting prowess was ranked among the top five, and he was Chen Hongbo's most loyal henchman.

A casual kick from him could at least break three ribs of an ordinary person.

Yang Fei didn't dodge, nor did he make any moves to block.

It seemed that under Zhou Pan's attack, he simply couldn't react in time.

However, just as Zhou Pan's fierce kick was about to hit Yang Fei's chest, Yang Fei's right hand lightly flicked Zhou Pan's lower leg.

A strange and overwhelmingly domineering force suddenly caused Zhou Pan to lose his balance.

His leg instantly veered off course and heavily smashed into the car door beside them.

Clang!

The car door made a loud noise, and the whole car shook.

The next instant, a tremendous pain shot through his leg. Zhou Pan was shocked and felt his entire right leg go numb.

Misjudged it, this kid appears harmless but turns out to be a practitioner!

But how could that be possible?

Clearly, he felt no threat emanating from him at all.

Zhou Pan roared inside, his gaze fierce. He swung a fist toward Yang Fei's face.

"Smack!"

That fist hadn't fully swung out when it was caught by a palm midway.

The palm clenched tightly, exerting force.

"Crack!"

The sound of breaking bones spread.

"Ah!"

Zhou Pan let out a loud wail.

He was shocked, angry, and most of all, unwilling.

It shouldn't have been like this.

He was a superb fighter; even if this kid could fight, he shouldn't be able to hurt him so easily.

It was his own carelessness just now.

Feelings of regret and resentment welled up inside him. Zhou Pan roared, "Kid, you're dead meat!"

Yang Fei wore a slight smile and exerted more pressure with his palm.

"Ah!"

Under the intense pain, Zhou Pan screamed aloud as large beads of sweat popped out on his forehead.

Though much could be said about it, from the moment Yang Fei slapped Chen Bin to Zhou Pan being crippled by a hand and a leg, only less than three seconds had passed.

The driver in the front finally came to his senses and cried out to stop the car to help.

"Keep driving, we're going to see your boss," Yang Fei said indifferently.

"Pan... Brother Pan..." The driver saw Zhou Pan's fist crushed and one leg dangling, his face twisted in agony as he screamed. He too was beside himself and turned to Zhou Pan for instruction.

Zhou Pan felt the pain in his fist amplify, fearing it could burst at any moment. He was terrified and blurted out, "Listen... listen to him."

He had been training in Martial Arts since childhood and had reached the Peak of External Strength, but this kid effortlessly had him at his mercy. With that kind of strength, his Martial Arts must have transitioned from external to internal, harnessing the dark energy.

He could only pin his hopes on his boss.

The car changed direction and continued driving.

## **Chapter 12: Chapter 12 Zhang Long's Worries**

Chen Bin's head was buzzing.

As the eldest young master of the Chen Family, having been spoiled and pampered his entire life, he had developed a supremely arrogant character.

Since Yang Fei had gotten into the car, Chen Bin thought that Yang Fei's life and death were at his mercy, that he could decide his fate.

He felt that with his father's high-skilled bodyguards in the car, he could make Yang Fei do whatever he wanted.

But what he hadn't anticipated was getting struck in front of Zhou Pan.

His mouth full of blood, several of his front teeth gone.

His entire head kept buzzing.

When he regained his senses, he saw Brother Pan, whom he usually adored, drenched in sweat and looking terrified.

"You... you dare to resist?" Chen Bin stared at Yang Fei, disbelief written all over his face.

Yang Fei was amused by Chen Bin's remark, laughing as he asked, "So, when you bully people, they're not allowed to resist?"

Chen Bin angrily said, "Do you know who I am, kid? You dare to strike me, you're finished, no one can save you."

Zhou Pan's hand was still held by Yang Fei, and hearing the young master's threatening words, he wished he could kick him.

Damn, can't you see the situation?

This kid is tough to beat, and now the power is in someone else's hands. My young master, can't you use your brain a bit?

Your impotent rage and arrogant threats will only lead us into more danger.

"Oh, you guys are so formidable?" Yang Fei found it funny.

Chen Bin huffed, "Realizing it now is already too late. Kid, in consideration of your sister Yang Wen, I just wanted to teach you a lesson, but now, I've changed my mind."

"Young master, don't say anymore," Zhou Pan, in a panic, quickly interjected.

Even though Yang Fei always had a harmless smile and seemed very mild-mannered, making him appear unthreatening, Zhou Pan knew that such people either have a powerful background or are incredibly strong themselves.

And according to his investigation over the past day, this youngster had no significant family background.

His confidence stemmed from his formidable combat prowess.

This kind of ruthless character from the Martial Arts World, once pushed too far, would kill anyone, be it the Chen Family's young master or the son of a high-ranking official—and simply flee the scene.

Upon hearing Zhou Pan's words, Chen Bin could not help but retort, not convinced, "Brother Pan, what are you afraid of? He may be a good fighter but he has weaknesses. If he dares to touch me, I guarantee his sister..."

"Shut up!" Zhou Pan exclaimed in horror, quickly scolding him.

But it was already too late.

The temperature inside the car seemed to drop tens of degrees suddenly, a fearsome chill pervading the bones and causing palpitations.

"Crack!"

The sound of bones shattering silenced the car.

Yang Fei was seen holding Chen Bin by the throat, having crushed his trachea.

Chen Bin's eyes were wide, filled with endless regret and resentment.

Until his death, he still couldn't believe this kid had dared to kill him!

Zhou Pan's heart sank to the bottom of the sea!

It's over, completely over now!

The boss had only this one precious son, and the old man also dearly loved this young master.

Now that Chen Bin had died right in front of him, even if this kid didn't kill him, he couldn't bear the furious wrath of the Chen Family.

Having killed Chen Bin, Yang Fei's murderous aura had somewhat diminished.

Previously, Chen Bin's arrogant and disrespectful words, as long as they weren't too excessive, he would just laugh off.

But to dare use his own cousin as a threat, that warranted death!

Having reigned overseas for many years, known as Madman King, Yang Fei, under whose hands countless souls had perished, would hardly regard such a trivial figure as Chen Bin.

In the front row, the driver was trembling all over.

This kid was too ruthless, killing at the slightest disagreement!



Moreover, he had killed the Chen Family's young master.

Zhou Pan's throat was dry,, only feeling the air inside the car was incredibly oppressive,, and his back was already soaked with cold sweat.

Yang Fei released Zhou Pan,, took out a cigarette from his trouser pocket, lit it, and asked with a smile, "You don't mind, do you?"

Zhou Pan hurriedly shook his head.

Yang Fei took a drag on his cigarette, and asked, "Can you now tell me why your boss wants to find me?"

Zhou Pan gulped down his saliva with a gurgle, and said, "I... I'm not very clear myself, it seems like there was some big shot directing him to do it."

Yang Fei slightly furrowed his brows.

Zhou Pan hurriedly added, "What I said is true. Actually, the Chen Family had been looking for you even before this. Weren't you at the high-speed train station saving an elderly man?"

Yang Fei remembered the incident of saving someone at the high-speed train station yesterday,, and said in surprise, "What a coincidence?"

Zhou Pan gave a bitter smile, "It... it really is."

Yang Fei thought about the phone call Zhou Pan had made in front of him, his gaze cold and immense.

Saving others was a duty as a doctor; he couldn't just stand by and watch someone die.

He had saved a life without ever thinking about wanting repayment.

But unexpectedly, not only did the other party not repay him, but they also wanted him dead.

"However, the old man doesn't know about this, he's looking for you to thank you for saving his life," Zhou Pan quickly spoke, guessing what Yang Fei was thinking.

The young master had died right in front of him. Given the boss's narrow-minded nature, he would definitely not let him off.

Now, the only option was to pin the young master's death on the boss.

Let the old man know that it was the boss who, knowing full well that Yang Fei was his life-saving benefactor, still ordered action against Yang Fei, which infuriated Yang Fei, and consequently involved the young master as well.

Thinking of this, Zhou Pan's thinking became even more active.

He had to consider his own safety now.

Thinking of Yang Fei's terrifying combat abilities, he even thought that if he could not remain with the Chen Family, then the Chen Family would have to be made to disappear.

His eyes glinted briefly, then he said to Yang Fei, "Yang... Mr. Yang, I, Zhou Pan, am also working for others, compelled by circumstances in the Martial Arts World. I didn't expect you were a martial expert. I hope you can forgive me, a small fry, and not stoop to my level."

Yang Fei glanced at him indifferently,, and asked, "Is your boss's family influence very strong?"

Zhou Pan's heart leaped with joy, and he hurriedly said, "Yes, the Chen Family has been established in Binhai for several decades and is one of the three major powers in the Binhai Underworld."

He cautiously looked at Yang Fei, tentatively adding, "If you don't want to confront the Chen Family head-on, you could... maybe leave Binhai and hide..."

Yang Fei laughed.

Zhou Pan quickly shut his mouth.

He saw a hint of contempt on Yang Fei's face.

No, it was disdain!

Like a human looking down at ants crawling under their feet.

His heart trembled, unable to figure out where this young man in front of him came from, what kind of person he was.

In his heart, a ludicrous thought emerged: the Chen Family had picked the wrong fight this time.

In the white BMW 3 Series car, Ma Zhao had been following the Mercedes van.

"Brother Long, they seem to be heading to the villa of Chen Hongbo, the second master of the Chen Family," Ma Zhao reported.

"Hmm, keep an eye on that side," Zhang Long instructed before hanging up the phone.

Next to him, Qi Tai, who had regained some color, lay in a rocking chair.

"Master, Mr. Yang might be in trouble. He once saved your life, and he owes a favor to our Dragon and Tiger Hall. I should go save him," Zhang Long spoke up.

Qi Tai said, "Don't be so impulsive. Since you said Yang Fei's strength is not inferior to yours, and he is going to Chen Hongbo's villa, with Zhou Pan's skills being no match for him there..."

Zhang Long urgently said, "Mr. Yang is alone and is in the enemy's territory. Moreover, the head of the Chen Family has someone highly unpredictable by his side."

"But we still don't know whether the Chen Family has any grudge against Yang Fei," Qi Tai pondered for a moment and then said, "Here's what you do: take some people and check the situation. If Mr. Yang really has a conflict with the Chen Family, you step in and protect him."

In his view, unless it was a particularly large grudge, having Zhang Long step in should be respected by the Chen Family.

Zhang Long had been waiting for just that,, and quickly left.

### **Chapter 13: Chapter 13: Returning Kindness with Enmity**

On the outskirts, within a luxurious detached villa, Chen Hongbo was drinking red wine while waiting for Zhou Pan's call.

As soon as Zhou Pan completed the task, he would immediately inform that big shot in the Provincial City.

"Fortune favors me indeed. I never expected to be able to forge a connection with that big shot from Provincial City in such a manner, haha," Chen Hongbo said with a smug look on his face.

Just then, the captain of the villa's Guard Team rushed in, "Second Master, the old patriarch and the First Master have arrived."

Chen Hongbo's face changed, "What? Why are they here, what for?"

The captain of the Guard Team shook his head in confusion, silently wondering how he would know.

"Hmph, I'm not dead yet, and you're already starting to pull off little stunts behind my back?" A stern, old voice came from outside, commanding without anger.

Chen Hongbo's heart trembled, and he hurriedly put down his wine glass and got up to greet them.

At the entrance, the Chen Family patriarch, Chen Yongnian, was leaning on a cane and walking into the villa with the support of his eldest son, Chen Hongjin.

"Dad, big brother," Chen Hongbo hurriedly greeted them.

Chen Hongjin said with a smile, "I heard from my people that you found the old patriarch's lifesaver?"

Chen Hongbo looked at his elder brother, who, despite the gentle smile on his face, had eyes behind gold-rimmed glasses sparkling with a mocking light, causing him to feel a sudden sinking feeling in his heart.

"Where is the person?" Chen Yongnian asked as he sat down on the sofa in the living room.

Chen Hongbo wiped the sweat from his forehead and coughed dryly, "Dad, I... I haven't found your lifesaver, don't listen to big brother's nonsense."

Chen Yongnian snorted, "Are you still trying to deceive me at this point? My eldest's men said they saw Zhou Pan taking the person into the car."

Chen Hongbo's expression changed, and his spine felt cold.

He hadn't expected Zhou Pan to be under covert surveillance by his brother's men; he had underestimated his brother's tactics.

Seeing he could not hide the matter any longer, Chen Hongbo dropped the pretense and said, "Dad, there's more to this matter. Please have big brother leave first, I have something to report to you in private."

Chen Yongnian frowned and scolded, "I have long said that after my death, your big brother will be the one to take over. You should listen to your big brother. We are a family. What is it that you need to hide from your big brother?"

Upon hearing this, Chen Hongbo's face showed unwillingness, filled with jealousy and hatred, he challenged, "Why? I am your son too. Why won't you give me any chance at all? Have I not done as well as big brother over these years? If you insist on leaving everything to big brother, then let's split the family, and we'll each go our own way."

"Rubbish!"

Chen Yongnian was fuming with rage, lifting his cane as if to discipline his unfilial son.

"Quick! Capture him, the young master was beaten to death by him!"

Right at that moment, a panicked scream came from outside, causing everyone inside the villa to be stunned.

Outside the villa, the driver who had just managed to safely return the car pushed open the door and dashed out.

Seeing so many Chen Family guards and bodyguards inside the villa, he immediately started shouting for help.

"Zheng Biao, have you lost your mind? What nonsense are you talking about?" a guard shouted at the driver.

"It's... it's true, Brother Pan got hurt too," the driver, Zheng Biao, said loudly.

The scare he got in the car had truly terrified him, and he had been holding it in all the way until he got back to the Chen Family villa, where he finally came back to his senses.

The subordinates that Chen Yongnian and Chen Hongjin brought with them, who were waiting outside the villa, all frowned, and the guards and bodyguards of Chen Hongbo also looked puzzled.

Just then, the back door of the business van was pushed open, and a handsome, masculine young man stepped off the vehicle.

Seeing that the outside of the villa was surrounded by dozens of people, each a burly and fierce-looking man with quite a few having the bearing of practitioners in their sharp gaze, Yang Fei's lips slightly curled up, "It seems I was anticipated, and they were waiting for me."

Behind him, Zhou Pan watched his back, his expression changing several times before he finally held back the urge to call out loudly.

He somehow felt that even with so many people from the boss's villa here today, they might still be no match for this guy.

Zheng Biao, upon seeing Yang Fei getting out of the car, immediately shivered in fear and pointed at him, shouting, "Catch him! It's him who killed Young Master Chen Bin."

"What?"

Chen Yongnian, Chen Hongjin, and Chen Hongbo—the father and sons who rushed out upon hearing the commotion—had their expressions change drastically when they heard the news of Chen Bin's demise.

Chen Hongbo, in particular, was shocked and roared at Zheng Biao, "What did you say? What happened to Xiao Bin?"

"Boss, the young master is dead. This guy crushed his throat. You must avenge the young master," Zheng Biao said excitedly.

A thunderous blast seemed to explode in Chen Hongbo's mind, leaving him dumbfounded.

His son is dead?

How... How is this possible?

Chen Yongnian and Chen Hongjin also couldn't believe that this news was true.

Zheng Biao exclaimed loudly, "The young master's body is in the car."

Upon hearing this, several guards immediately rushed into the car and soon brought out Chen Bin's body.

Seeing the body of Chen Bin struck Chen Hongbo as though he had been hit by lightning.

Chen Yongnian too felt darkness encroach upon his vision, nearly passing out.

"Ah!"

Chen Hongbo quickly regained his senses and let out a ghastly growl. Looking furiously at Yang Fei, he yelled, "Bastard, I'm going to flay you and pull out your tendons, making sure you don't die with a complete corpse!"

Yang Fei's gaze locked onto Chen Hongbo. Seeing him so agitated, he asked, "Is it you who sent Zhou Pan to kill me?"

"Yes. I didn't expect Zhou Pan to be such a failure, not only failing to kill you but also allowing my son to die at your hands. Ah, to think you dare to come to my house after killing my son, as if the Chen Family is so easily bullied. Kid, I want you dead, I want all your relatives to descend into Hell with you, to accompany my son in death!" Chen Hongbo's eyes were bloodshot, and he stared at Yang Fei with intense venom, his appearance crazed.

At that moment, Chen Yongnian also came back to his senses. He looked at Yang Fei with a complex expression and said gravely, "You... Did you really kill my beloved grandson?"

Yang Fei had actually noticed Chen Yongnian earlier. Just yesterday, he had saved him, only to become the sworn enemy of the Chen Family today.

Such a perverse twist of fate.

Seeing Chen Yongnian ask, Yang Fei didn't hide it and nodded, "Yes, I killed him."

Chen Yongnian's old face contorted with ferocity and heartache, "You are my savior, Chen Yongnian, and you have done me a great kindness. I've been sending people all over Binhai to find you to repay that debt. But... why did you have to kill my grandson?"

Yang Fei said calmly, "That's a question for your son. Ask him why he sent people to kill me."

Chen Yongnian abruptly turned his head, fixing his gaze on Chen Hongbo.

Indeed!

If this wretch hadn't sent people to harm Yang Fei, why would his grandson have suffered as a consequence?

Seeing his father's sharp gaze fixed on himself, Chen Hongbo, who had always been afraid of his father since childhood, felt a shiver in his heart and hurriedly leaned in to whisper a few words into his father's ear.

Chen Yongnian trembled, exclaiming, "Is that true?"

Chen Hongbo nodded, "How could I dare to deceive you, my elder?"

Chen Yongnian closed his eyes, then reopened them. The old, usually dull eyes now shot forth two sharp glints, staring at Yang Fei, "Young man, although you saved my life and have done me a favor, today, by killing my grandson, you have become a greater enemy than a benefactor. Moreover, you have offended people you shouldn't have. Truly, you deserve to die! Do not blame me for repaying kindness with enmity!"

He had genuinely intended to repay Yang Fei for saving his life, but upon learning that his beloved grandson had been killed by Yang Fei, his desire for revenge overshadowed his gratitude.

Now, having learned from his youngest son that the powerful figure in the Provincial City wanted Yang Fei dead, he immediately made his decision.

Yang Fei must die. In Binhai, no one can protect him!

## **Chapter 14: Chapter 14 Misjudged**

At the gate of the villa, as Chen Yongnian's voice faded, dozens of Chen Family guards and bodyguards immediately surrounded Yang Fei.

Among them, a few had fierce light flickering in their eyes, itching to take action.

They were only waiting for the bosses to speak, and they would kill Yang Fei on the spot.

Yang Fei, encircled by the group, remained utterly calm, saying to Chen Yongnian, "I could save you yesterday, and today, I can kill you."

Chen Yongnian's face turned red.

Killing his own lifesaver in front of everyone made him feel that it would damage his reputation.

However, after catching a glimpse of his grandson's corpse and recalling the few words his younger son had just whispered in his ear, the intent to kill quickly gained the upper hand as he coldly said to Yang Fei, "Don't worry, I will leave you an intact corpse and bury you generously, as a way to repay your lifesaving grace."

Yang Fei let out a laugh.

Chen Hongbo, already impatient, roared, "Kill him!"

Nobody moved.

Chen Hongjin coughed, "Make it quick for him."

By Chen Hongjin's side, a young man dressed in a black t-shirt darted out, staring at Yang Fei, "Kid, dying by my hands, Feng Dali, is an honor for you."

Feng Dali was a fierce fighter by Chen Hongjin's side, even stronger than Zhou Pan, with a formidable reputation on Binhai Road.

Seeing him take the matter into his own hands, the others from the Chen Family stood still.

To everyone's perspective, with Feng Dali stepping in, Yang Fei's death was certain.

The only person who hadn't left the Mercedes-Benz van, Zhou Pan, had a cruel, cold smile on his face.



Feng Dali might be slightly stronger than himself, but it would take him dozens of moves to win against him.

Yet this kid named Yang Fei had crushed him.

Feng Dali actually dared to underestimate his opponent; he was practically seeking death!

Yang Fei didn't even spare Feng Dali a glance, instead, he turned to Chen Yongnian, "Tell me who really wants to kill me behind the scenes."

Before Chen Yongnian could reply, Feng Dali burst into a thunderous fury, "Bastard, how dare you ignore me, you're courting death!"

As he spoke, he had already pounced toward Yang Fei.

With movements as swift as a released rabbit, he instantly arrived in front of Yang Fei, his hand wielding a sharp dagger that he ferociously slashed towards Yang Fei's neck.

Yang Fei raised his hand, catching Feng Dali's wrist with incredible precision and twisting it sharply.

"Pfft!"

Blood splattered out.

Yang Fei sidestepped to avoid it, but still a drop of blood splashed onto his collar.

"Wuu wuu..."

Feng Dali's eyeballs bulged, looking at Yang Fei with utter horror, hands clutching his neck as blood spurted out through his fingers.

It seemed he wanted to say something, but all that came out of his mouth were wretched sounds.

"Thud!"

Unable to catch his breath, Feng Dali collapsed to the ground, his body twitching for a few moments before he breathed his last.

It may sound like a long story, but in reality, from Feng Dali's attack to his demise, everything happened in an instant.

By the time Feng Dali fell to the ground, the vast majority of people had just come to their senses.

Only Chen Yongnian and three individuals close to Chen Hongjin had a look of horror on their faces and stared solemnly at Yang Fei.

These three were genuine martial arts experts, all practitioners of the dark energy of martial artists.

But even they had not been able to fully discern Yang Fei's swift counter-attack just now.

It was too fast!

The group of Chen Family guards and bodyguards surrounding Yang Fei couldn't help but retreat a few steps back involuntarily.

Chen Hongjin's pupils shrank as he stared intently at Yang Fei, "No wonder you are so confident. I didn't expect you to be a practitioner. Kid, we underestimated you before, but today is your unlucky day. Several masters from my Chen Family are present, and you must die! He Qian, He Kun, both of you go at once."

Two middle-aged men in their thirties strode forward, blocking Yang Fei's path.

These two men had a restrained and stable aura, both true martial artists who had mastered dark energy.

They could kill a martial artist at the peak of external strength like Feng Dali, but it was difficult to do so instantly.

The brothers looked at Yang Fei with solemn expressions and slightly parted ways, forming a surrounding stance.

Clearly, Feng Dali's death had made them take Yang Fei very seriously.

Yang Fei looked at the He Kun and He Qian brothers and slowly shook his head, raising his finger towards the old man dressed in practice clothes standing beside Chen Yongnian, and said indifferently, "You should come at me as well, to avoid wasting time."

The pupils of the old man beside Chen Yongnian shrank slightly, and he burst into laughter, shaking his head as he said, "Young man, you are ignorant of the immensity of heaven and earth, you are not qualified enough to make me take action."

His name was Lu Meng, and he had followed Chen Yongnian for many years, the most formidable expert of the Chen Family.

Yang Fei's performance had surprised him, but that was all. He had observed carefully and had not detected any fluctuations of inner energy from Yang Fei.

Obviously, this youngster had not yet cultivated Inner Strength, and had merely brought his external strength to the extreme, specializing in life-and-death combat.

It was Feng Dali who had been careless before.

Now that the He Kun and He Qian brothers were joining forces, they were more than capable of suppressing him.

Upon hearing Luu Meng's words, Chen Yongnian, Chen Hongjin, and his son Chen Hongbo, who had been intimidated by Yang Fei's instant killing of Feng Dali, all breathed a sigh of relief and regained their composure.

As long as they had this expert from their family, there would be no chaos.

"Stop talking nonsense, kill him!" Chen Hongbo ordered loudly.

The whistling of forceful winds filled the air.

He Kun and He Qian moved at the same time.

One attacked the upper body, and the other the lower body, employing a Combined Attack Technique.

Yang Fei didn't dodge; instead, he abruptly stepped forward.

His step landed between the He Kun and He Qian brothers, his hands moved like lightning, one hand gripping He Kun's right wrist, swinging it around in a circle.

At the same time, his body rotated, avoiding He Kun's attack to his lower body, his left hand formed a claw, grabbing onto He Kun's shoulder, then swung him back with a reverse motion.

Then, the crowd around them witnessed the following scene.

He Kun and He Qian were flung into the air, spinning three hundred and sixty degrees before crashing hard onto the ground.

"Bang Bang!!"

The sound of two heavy impacts overlapped.

Yang Fei released his hands.

After their bodies hit the ground and bounced, the brothers spat out blood violently, bleeding from seven orifices, and died on the spot.

It was another instant kill!

And a double kill at that!

Every move Yang Fei made seemed casual and effortless, yet every time he claimed living lives.

At that moment, everyone looking at the young man with a calm face at the center of the arena felt a deep fear in their hearts.

It was too terrifying!

This lad was like a cold-blooded killing machine. When he struck, it was a killing move, without any fanciness to speak of.

Martial arts are not about fancy boxing or embroidery kicks; they are not for show. They are killing techniques!

Looking at the lifeless bodies of He Kun and He Qian, Chen Hongjin was trembling, the relaxation he had just felt was replaced again with tension.

Chen Hongbo was stunned, his face in disbelief.

Chen Yongnian took a deep breath, turned to his old friend Luu Meng, who had accompanied him for many years, opened his mouth, and difficulty uttered five words, "Did you... misjudge him?"

At that moment, everyone lost their composure.

Luu Meng's throat moved a few times, and he suddenly stepped forward, clasping his hands toward Yang Fei, "I am Luu Meng from the Eight Diagrams Sect. May I know, young brother, who is the esteemed master from whom you learned?"

## **Chapter 15: Chapter 15 Hit Me Again, Let Me See**

Seeing Luu Meng inquiring about his sect using the Martial Arts World etiquette, Yang Fei slightly smiled, shook his head, and said, "Don't worry, if you can kill me, I have no sect or faction, and no one will come to trouble you."

Luu Meng's old face turned red.

He had thought that announcing his association with the Eight Diagrams Sect would make the opponent wary, but he didn't expect this youngster to play his cards so unconventionally.

Being contradicted in front of so many people, a cold flash crossed Luu Meng's eyes as he snorted coldly, "Do young people think that by learning a little bit of Martial Arts, they can act arrogantly and recklessly? Although, according to the rules of the Martial Arts World, life and death in personal grievances are disregarded, your aggression is excessive—you have killed three people; indeed, you are far too murderous. Today, I..."

Yang Fei waved his hand impatiently and interrupted, "The old really do talk too much. Are you going to fight or not? If not, don't block the way."

Luu Meng's face flushed with choke, and he angrily said, "Impudent brat, seeking your own death!"

A fierce aura emanated from Luu Meng's body, his loose training clothes slightly bulged, seemingly releasing inner energy.

Yang Fei nodded slightly.

This old fellow indeed had truly entered the door of Internal Boxing.

However, he only just barely crossed that threshold.

"Lad, make your move, and don't say that this old man bullied a younger, it would sound bad if spread," Luu Meng said, his voice deepened by his focus in his Dantian.

Yang Fei looked at him with an odd expression and asked, "Are you sure you want me to strike first?"

"Hmph, what harm in letting you make three moves?" Luu Meng declared loudly, displaying the demeanor of a great master.

Yang Fei chuckled quietly.

Without triggering his hidden ailment, he could now exhibit thirty percent of his peak combat power.

Against the Martial Artists he encountered tonight, ten percent of his combat power was enough to cope.

Previously, when he killed Feng Dali and He Qian and He Kun, he had barely used any True Qi, relying solely on his numerous life-and-death battle skills to counter-kill those three people.

Now, this Luu Meng must be at the Peak of Dark Energy, and even one foot into the threshold of Inner Strength, he was a genuine Internal Martial Artist. Perhaps he had to use True Qi against this man.

But now, this fellow was being too presumptuous.

Without any affectation, Yang Fei said, "Then here I come."

Luu Meng uttered, "Come...!" but before he could finish his word, his vision blurred. Yang Fei was already in front of him, throwing a punch straight at his chest.

It was an ordinary technique but too fast!

Luu Meng inhaled sharply, no longer able to speak, and hastily tried to dodge.

But it was too late.

Yang Fei, like a cannonball, shot directly into Luu Meng's embrace, making it impossible for him to dodge.

"Bang!"

The punch struck Luu Meng's chest.

Under the loose training clothes, Luu Meng's chest rapidly caved in.

At the same time, Luu Meng's body was thrown as if hit by a truck.

"Bang!"

Luu Meng's thrown body harshly crashed into Chen Yongnian.

Chen Yongnian, an important figure in Binhai, spat blood immediately and was killed by the impact with Luu Meng.

Thud!

Both bodies fell to the ground eight meters away, Chen Yongnian dying instantly, and Luu Meng struggling to get up, his face showing panic as he pointed at Yang Fei, stammering, "You...you..."

He then ran out of breath, fell back, and died.

The scene fell deathly silent!

All members of the Chen family watched in disbelief, unable to accept the spectacle.

This old man from the Eight Diagrams Sect, a true Martial Arts master who had followed the old master for over ten years, had once entered enemy forces alone, going in and out three times, instilling terror in their hearts.

Even Qi Tai from the Dragon and Tiger Hall was said to only match him evenly; hence, despite the rapid rise of the Dragon and Tiger Hall, they never dared to provoke the Chen family.

However, now, this highly esteemed figure of the Chen Family had died.

He had been killed with a single punch!

This was too sudden, too hard to accept!

It was only after a long while that Chen Hongjin and Chen Hongbo came back to their senses.

The two brothers suddenly looked up at Yang Fei, their eyes finally filled with deep fear.

Chen Hongbo had suffered too many blows today, first his son died, and now his father.

He looked at Yang Fei, fear in his heart, but hatred took precedence as he couldn't help but curse, "Bastard, you killed my son, and now you dare kill my father, I want you dead, I want you dead!"

In his roaring voice, he yelled to the guards around him, "Attack together, we outnumber him, let's kill him."

Chen Hongjin also regained his composure, shouting loudly, "Kill him together, one million each."

There were more than thirty loyal and elite guards of the Chen Family present.

Although they were no match individually for people like Feng Dali, He Kun, and He Qian, these men were well-trained External Strength Martial Artists collectively with numerical superiority, enough to beat an old master to death with chaotic punches.

As long as they could kill Yang Fei to avenge their father and save their own lives, spending a few tens of millions meant nothing.

Thinking this, Chen Hongjin yelled again, "Two million each, two million each, kill him!"

When they heard of the one million each, many in the scene were already tempted.

At this moment, hearing two million, some immediately had their eyes turn red.

Great rewards result in brave warriors.

These men, who already lived on the edge, now had the opportunity to earn two million in one go, and none were unmoved.

Immediately, four or five people rushed towards Yang Fei.

With someone leading, the hot-blooded bravery of others was aroused.

Some pulled out daggers, others grabbed nunchucks and cleavers, and charged towards Yang Fei.

Yang Fei stood in the center of the scene, frowning slightly.

Though known as Madman King, he was not one who slaughtered indiscriminately.

He ultimately couldn't bring himself to kill all of the thirty-some attackers at once.

Those who came at him empty-handed, he either kicked away or punched away, and those with clubs, as long as they didn't aim to kill, were left with a disabled arm.

But for those who wielded daggers and cleavers, clearly intending to kill him, Yang Fei showed no mercy and used their own weapons to counter-kill them.

The scene was chaotic.

Dozens of people attacked Yang Fei who weaved through them, and within moments a swath fell around him.

His moves were decisive and effective, without any superfluous action.

A few breaths later, there was no one standing near him.

A thick scent of blood spread, and among those lying on the ground, seven or eight were in pools of blood, their lives forfeit.

The other twenty or so were either severely injured or had broken arms or legs.

Apart from Yang Fei, the only person who could still stand at the scene was Chen Hongjin.

Chen Hongbo, however, was nowhere to be seen.

Inside a Mercedes-Benz van, Zhou Pan, severely injured in one arm and one leg, was trembling all over.

Having witnessed Yang Fei's formidable combat power, his heart no longer held any hatred, only gratitude and relief.

He was thankful that Yang Fei had shown mercy.



Suddenly, Yang Fei's pupils contracted, and he abruptly looked up in one direction.

"Come on, damn it, you think you can fight? Let's see you fight another!"

In the midst of the cursing, Chen Hongbo, who had disappeared, rushed out from the villa, his eyes bloodshot and his face ferocious, holding a gun aimed at Yang Fei.

## **Chapter 16: Chapter 16 Mr. Yang, You Must Leave Binhai Immediately**

Outside the villa district, Ma Zhao waited anxiously.

Mr. Yang had already been taken to the villa by Zhou Pan quite some time ago, and earlier, he had also seen Chen Yongnian and his son Chen Hongjin enter the villa with a group of men.

So much time had passed, and he had no idea how Mr. Yang was faring.

Finally, three cars sped over from the distance.

Seeing the Range Rover in the lead, Ma Zhao breathed a sigh of relief, pushed open the door, and went up to meet them.

"Brother Long, you're finally here. Mr. Yang has been taken in for a long time, and I don't know what's happening inside." Ma Zhao reported to Zhang Long.

Zhang Long frowned and asked, "You said on the phone earlier that Chen Yongnian and Chen Hongjin also arrived?"

"Yes, I saw it with my own eyes. They even brought a lot of people, the Chen Family's elite forces have almost all come out." Ma Zhao reminded.

Zhang Long's heart sank.

He had been worried that Yang Fei would offend the Chen Family, which was why he hurriedly brought people over.

But he hadn't expected all three members of the Chen Family to be here.

If Yang Fei had truly offended the Chen Family, asking for him back like this could potentially lead to full-scale war between the Chen Family and Dragon and Tiger Hall.

And this was definitely not allowed by those above.

Ma Zhao saw the two cars following behind Zhang Long's. One of them was a Jinbei van, riding so low it was clear that it was filled with Dragon and Tiger Hall brothers.

"Brother Long, what do we do, do we just storm in and demand his return?" Ma Zhao asked.

Just as Zhang Long hesitated, a loud noise shattered the night sky.

Zhang Long's expression dramatically changed.

Even though the sound had been muffled by a suppressor, he could tell it was a gunshot.

"Go, let's go in and see." Zhang Long's eyes displayed decisive resolve as he directly led more than a dozen Dragon and Tiger Hall members towards Chen Hongbo's villa.

Inside the villa, when Chen Hongbo drew his gun on Yang Fei, Yang Fei narrowed his eyes.

"Kill him, Second Brother!" Chen Hongjin, delighted at the scene, quickly urged his brother on.

Chen Hongbo ignored his older brother, instead staring hatefully at Yang Fei and said, "Come on, hit me again. Let's see you try. No matter how tough you are, can you beat a bullet?"

Yang Fei watched his hand holding the gun and said with narrowed eyes, "You could try."

"Kneel down!" Chen Hongbo roared.

"Kowtow and repent to my dad and son."

As he spoke, he moved the muzzle of the gun downward while pulling the trigger, aiming to break Yang Fei's legs first.

He had no idea what kind of terrifying existence he was facing.

The moment he moved the muzzle, Yang Fei acted.

Chen Hongbo pulled the trigger.

The gunshot rang out.

But Yang Fei had vanished from where the gun was pointed.

Almost simultaneously, Chen Hongbo felt a blur before his eyes and a piercing pain in his wrist holding the gun.

Looking down in shock, he discovered his right wrist had been penetrated by a dagger, and his gun had already fallen to the ground.

Yang Fei, holding the dagger, made a downward slicing motion.

"Hiss!"

Chen Hongbo's hand was split in two from the wrist down to the palm, blood pouring out.

"Ahh!"

A cry of agony burst forth from Chen Hongbo's mouth.

Yang Fei gripped his throat and demanded, "Tell me, who sent you to kill me?"

Ever since his marriage to Qin Yanyang, he had been secretly surveilled, which was then followed by a car accident.

The driver from the accident the day before was dead, and he couldn't chase down any leads directly, so he had to wait for the other party to make another move. He hadn't expected them to be so bold as to send someone to strike again today.

He had originally thought that the Chen Family intended to deal with him, but after hearing Chen Yongnian mention a powerful figure from the Provincial City, he guessed that the Chen Family was working for someone else.

Chen Hongbo, already in despair, now began to laugh manically upon hearing Yang Fei's interrogation, "Hahaha, kid, you are indeed formidable, stronger than I imagined, but... do you think it's over just like that? Let me tell you, you've offended a real big shot, you're as good as dead."

"Oh," Yang Fei uttered indifferently, tightening his grip.

Pop!

The dagger slashed across the neck, and blood spurted out.

Chen Hongbo looked at Yang Fei with frightened and horrified eyes until his neck twisted oddly, and he followed his son and father in death.

To his dying breath, he couldn't understand why Yang Fei, who should have been pressing him to reveal the mastermind, just killed him directly.

After discarding Chen Hongbo's body, Yang Fei turned to look at Chen Hongjin, "Now you're the only one who knows the truth. Do you want a swift end, or should I slowly

force it out of you? Believe me, my interrogation methods will make you regret ever coming into this world."

Chen Hongjin felt a chill to his very core.

Everything that happened tonight was beyond his wildest imagination.

The mighty Chen Family had been wiped out by a seemingly harmless young man.

No one would believe this if it got out.

Facing Yang Fei's indifferent gaze, Chen Hongjin shivered violently and hurriedly said, "I... I don't know."

Earlier, his younger brother had whispered something to their father, and then their father made the decision to deal with Yang Fei.

He was curious too.

From his father's words, it seemed that a big shot from the Provincial City wanted Yang Fei dead.

But he truly didn't know who that person was.

Seeing Yang Fei frown, Chen Hongjin was so frightened that he trembled, and the smell of urine began to permeate the air.

He was also known as a ruthless character, but today he had truly been scared out of his wits by Yang Fei.

This young man seemed so ordinary, yet when it came to killing, it was as casual and effortless as stepping on an ant.

Thud!

Chen Hongjin's knees buckled, and he knelt before Yang Fei, pleading, "Big brother, I... I really don't know who wants you dead. When my brother spoke to my dad earlier, I didn't hear it."

Yang Fei looked at Chen Hongjin, who was shaking all over and had even been scared into soiling himself, feeling ten thousand steeds running wild in his heart.

He could tell that this guy wasn't lying and didn't dare to lie to him.

But...

But things weren't supposed to be this way.

He had decisively killed Chen Hongbo to strike terror into the depths of Chen Hongjin's heart, to shatter his psychological defenses so that he wouldn't dare to hide anything.

He had never expected this guy to be clueless about the situation.

Damn it, I...

Yang Fei's mind was slightly dazed.

"It was my second brother who offended you today, and my old man paid kindness with ingratitude, truly despicable. But... but I never offended you. I beg you, just let me go as if I were nothing more than a fart," Chen Hongjin knelt on the ground, begging desperately.

And this scene was just what Zhang Long, who had rushed over with men, saw.

Zhang Long, Ma Zhao, and the members of Dragon and Tiger Hall who came with them, saw the bodies and injured people all over the ground, and each of them was stunned.

Including Zhang Long.

When he saw the bodies of Luu Meng, He Qian, He Kun, and Feng Dali, his mouth opened wide, and he was so astonished he couldn't speak.

Luu Meng was a famous martial artist in Binhai, and with him at the helm, the Chen Family had become one of the top three forces in Binhai.

As for He Qian, He Kun, and Feng Dali, they were also martial artists and experts in combat and fighting, famous figures on Binhai Road.

Now, all four were dead here, a fact too shocking to comprehend.

Zhang Long took a deep breath, raised his head, and saw Chen Hongjin kneeling and begging for mercy in front of Yang Fei. He felt his throat dry and couldn't form any words.

When Yang Fei noticed Zhang Long arriving with his men, he also came back to his senses.

He looked at Chen Hongjin with a complex expression and casually slapped him on the head.

With the Chen Family now his mortal enemies, he couldn't leave any loose ends.

Chen Hongbo's eyes bulged as he collapsed to the ground, joining his family on their final journey.

Zhang Long pulled himself together amid the shock and looked at the scattered bodies, instinctively asking, "Mr. Yang, did you... do all this?"

Yang Fei regarded him with a calm look.

Zhang Long quickly explained, "Xiao Ma noticed you were taken by the Chen Family people. I was worried Mr. Yang would be at a disadvantage, so I came to see. I didn't expect Mr. Yang to... be so valiant."

Yang Fei stared at Zhang Long, then after a moment, nodded and said, "You're thoughtful."

Zhang Long said, "You saved my master's life and are thus a benefactor to me, Zhang Long, and I shall repay you." As he spoke, something seemed to dawn on him, his expression changed, and he said urgently, "Mr. Yang, you must leave Binhai immediately."