## **Overlord 116**

Chapter 116: Sending You All on Your Way Together
Binhai University, by a large tree near the girls' dormitory building.
Xu Xingzhou hid in the tree, staring at a certain room in the dormitory building opposite.
The distance was quite far, he couldn't see inside the dormitory, nor could he hear any conversation from inside, but at this distance, should any commotion take place in the dormitory opposite, he would still be the first to notice.
Meanwhile, Xu Mao was already hidden nearby, watching everyone entering and leaving the dormitory, confident in his ability to detect any trouble.
Deep down, Xu Xingzhou felt somewhat helpless.
As one of the next heirs of the Xu Family, where he went he was treated as an honored guest, yet after arriving in Binhai, he had become just another one of Yang Fei's lackeys.
And now here he was, protecting a female college student.
If word of this got out, wouldn't his family laugh themselves to death?

Although he felt reluctant, Xu Xingzhou still took the task Yang Fei had entrusted him with today very seriously.
Something must have happened.
His heart was clawing at him, eager to call and check in with Yang Fei, but he knew he had to restrain himself.
On the other hand, Xu Mao didn't think too much about it.
Now a grandmaster of Energy Transformation First Grade, upon learning he had to protect Yang Fei's sister, he felt no reluctance, only excitement.
Had it not been for Mr. Yang's intervention, he would have been stuck at the Late Stage Inner Strength, never even reaching the Late Stage Peak.
But now, he had stepped into the realm of Energy Transformation.
This was a huge favor indeed.

He watched every person entering the dorm building carefully, not wanting to miss anyone in case something went wrong.
Yun Mountain.
The two masked men who had abducted Qin Yanyang drove up the mountain roads until their vehicle could no longer proceed. Then, they got out, taking Qin Yanyang towards the mountain peak.
The night on Yun Mountain was quiet, completely devoid of people.
The two men had just started climbing towards the peak with Qin Yanyang when they saw headlights appear at the foot of the mountain.
Watching the car make its way up the switchback road toward the summit, one of the men remarked, "This kid is damn quick."
The other nodded, "It must be him."
"Don't know if they've set everything up yet, but this kid killed Situ Xian, his strength is no ordinary matter," the man holding Qin Yanyang said.

"Hmph, just a 23-year-old kid. No matter how strong he is, he can't surpass a third-grade Energy Transformation Realm. Today, with two third-grade Energy Transformation Realm experts assisting us and our other preparations, even if this boy had the strength of a deity, as soon as he shows up, he's doomed."
In the darkness, the two conversed while quickening their pace towards the peak.
Without any lights, the duo relied on the moonlight to navigate the woodland, and despite one of them carrying Qin Yanyang, they moved with ease and great speed.
Qin Yanyang, tucked under an arm, was supposed to have his eyes closed but instead they were wide open, sparkling with a deeply interested gleam.
It really was trouble stirred up by her husband.
And the trouble was significant, judging from the other's tone, it seemed there were not only the two of them, but also two other Energy Transformation Realm experts.
Tsk tsk, to be able to deploy Energy Transformation experts, the powers behind this were really not small.
She wondered how her husband managed to provoke such people.

Thinking this, Qin Yanyang's gaze drifted down the mountain.
Occasional headlights could be seen halfway up the mountain in the quiet dark night, the roar of an engine especially jarring.
He's arrived quite fast.
Qin Yanyang's lips curved slightly upward.
No matter what, he still cared a great deal about her.
It was just uncertain what his capabilities would amount to facing tonight's predicament, whether he could handle it.
If it really came down to it, she might have to take matters into her own hands.
"Hmm, it would be best to handle this matter without him knowing, otherwise, if he finds out I also know martial arts, it won't be fun anymore."

Thinking back to when his mother and older brother visited, Yang Fei had suspected him. Qin Yanyang's eyes rolled around, pondering how to conceal his strength and avoid Yang Fei's suspicion.
As he was lost in thought, the two people who had brought him here stopped.
Qin Yanyang realized that this was exactly the place where she and Yang Fei had climbed the mountain to watch the sunrise last time.
Suddenly, Qin Yanyang's brow furrowed slightly.
As expected, there were other people here.
With a strong perception, Qin Yanyang sensed that besides the two people who had brought her, there were six more people on the mountaintop.
Moreover, these six people seemed not to be together.
Among them, four stood together, within which two had long and robust breaths, giving off a sharp and relentless aura, belonging to experts in the Energy Transformation Realm, while the other two were at the Late Stage of Inner Strength.
The playful expression on Qin Yanyang's face disappeared.

She sensed that these four must be together with the two who had kidnapped her.
But she also sensed two more people hidden on the mountaintop.
These two were very concealed, their presence barely noticeable, so much so that even the few who had brought her hadn't noticed these two.
Interesting!
Just as she thought this, Qin Yanyang felt herself thrown to the ground.
The two people seemed to have no idea of pitying the fair or cherishing the jade, throwing her directly onto the ground without fearing they might hurt her.
Qin Yanyang hit the ground and pretended to cry out in pain, but did not wake up.
The eyes of the two fell on her, one of them looking at her somewhat heatedly, and sneered, "That kid is really lucky to have such a beautiful wife, and what a figure."
"Heh, after killing that kid later, you can have some fun," said the other.

The man with the heated gaze chuckled, meaning clear, without saying another word.
Qin Yanyang lay on the ground, a gleam of murderous intent flickering across her face.
This type of martial artist, who completely disregarded the lives and dignity of others, she never hesitated to kill.
"He's here!"
Just a few minutes had passed when a low and solemn voice was heard.
The two men who had captured Qin Yanyang, the group of four lurking in the shadows, and the two hidden masters deeper in all sensed something simultaneously, their expressions changing.
They saw a figure rush to the mountaintop like a ghost.
"Kid, what courage, to actually come alone," said one of the two cap-wearing men, who removed his mask to reveal an ordinary middle-aged face, staring at the figure that had appeared.
The figure that appeared on the mountaintop was indeed Yang Fei.

He glanced at the two cap-wearing men, then his eyes settled on Qin Yanyang a short distance in front of them, his pupils narrowed, "How is my wife?"
With that, he strode forward.
"Don't worry, she just fainted, but after you die, she's going to suffer real bad, hahahaAh!"
The man who had previously ogled Qin Yanyang said, laughing.
However, before he could finish speaking, he let out a shout of alarm.
Suddenly, as Yang Fei walked toward them, he abruptly sped up, his body shooting forward like a cannonball, instantly reaching the man who was speaking.
He struck like a knife, hitting and retreating immediately!
By the time the man cried out in agony, Yang Fei had already pushed backward, simultaneously picking up Qin Yanyang from the ground with one hand.
"Thump!"

The man who had been talking earlier suddenly clutched his throat with both hands, his eyes wide open in death, and fell to the ground, lifeless.
Yang Fei, holding Qin Yanyang, felt her heartbeat and breathing, and only then did he completely relax.
Then, looking up at the other cap-wearing man, he said coldly, "Have your people all come out, I'll send you all on your way together, to keep each other company."