

Overlord 117

Chapter 117: King of Madmen

Gulp!

At the eerily quiet Yun Mountain Summit, the man in the duckbill cap swallowed hard, trembling all over.

Yang Fei had just appeared and killed his companion, who was less than two meters away from him, with such incredible speed that he didn't even have time to cry out in alarm before his companion was eliminated.

Amid his shivering, he drew a handgun.

With the cold gun in his hand, he seemed to find a slight sense of security, which calmed him considerably.

"You... you're Yang Fei?" he asked, shivering.

Yang Fei, not recognizing him, slightly frowned and said, "Call out your men."

At that moment, the man in the duckbill cap shivered internally, realizing another fact: the youngster seemed to know there were others hidden here.

"Hahaha, truly worthy of being the one who killed Situ Xian alone, indeed tremendously strong."

"Indeed, and so young too, truly remarkable."

Just then, two voices spoke up, one after the other.

Soon, four figures appeared in the night; two of them moved with incredible speed and suddenly appeared beside the man in the duckbill cap.

The other two quickly caught up, one of whom crouched down to check the deceased, and when he stood up, his face bore a somber expression: "He's dead."

"Dead is dead," said one of the two fast-moving men, an older man over fifty, with a cold tone.

He was bald, stocky, with a thick neck adorned with a shiny gold necklace, looking rather like a laughing Buddha.

Beside him stood an older man with a head of gray hair tied with a hairband on top, dressed unmistakably as a Taoist.

Both were masters of the Energy Transformation Realm Third Grade.

The two Late-Stage Internal Martial Artists following them also appeared to be of considerable age, one of whom Yang Fei recognized immediately.

Yang Fei's eyes fixed on him and he said coldly, "Hu Shilong?"

This man was none other than the former Binhai Martial Alliance Deacon who appeared at the Situ family's event and was dismissed on the spot, Hu Shilong.

Seeing Yang Fei, Hu Shilong's eyes reddened, and he glared at Yang Fei with a face full of resentment, saying, "Yes, it's me. Boy, I've told you before, offending the Yan family, you're doomed. You brought this on yourself, but you also got me fired from the Martial Alliance, a great humiliation in my life. Today, I will personally end you."

Yang Fei, listening to his words, looked toward the Taoist and the monk-like man, and said coldly, "Are you from the Yan family? Are you here to avenge Situ Xian?"

The bald man scoffed with a chuckle, "The Yan family? Yan Zhongshan is something of a figure, but he's not influential enough to have us take personal action."

The man dressed as a Taoist also wore a proud face, nodding, "That's right. Just Yan Zhongshan's influence isn't enough for us to personally intervene."

Yang Fei slightly furrowed his brows and asked, "Besides the Yan family, who else is there?"

He needed to know exactly who was targeting him to enact precise revenge.

"What use is knowing so much when you're about to die?" the monk said, laughing.

The elderly Taoist nodded in agreement.

Clearly, they were not willing to tell Yang Fei who had sent them, not yet.

Yang Fei nodded lightly and said, "Since that's the case, I'll kill you first. Surely Hu Shilong knows the answers I want."

The monk's eyes flashed coldly, scoffing, "What arrogance, thinking you are remarkable just because you've killed a few Internal Martial Cultivators!"

Yang Fei had already lost his patience to talk further with them, and with Qin Yanyang in one arm, he immediately launched forward.

King of Madmen, killing, one hand was enough!

Seeing Yang Fei suddenly spring into action shocked all five opponents.

Especially after seeing Yang Fei's speed, the monk and the Taoist also showed signs of panic.

They previously hid far away, merely sensing Yang Fei as a fleeting shadow who struck and retreated quickly after killing one of them, but now, up close, particularly since Yang Fei was charging towards the monk himself, the terrifying speed made the monk's face change.

Suddenly, the monk roared, bellowing, "Get back!"

With that shout, his thick palm fiercely cleaved forward.

Whoosh!

The void seemed to have been torn apart.

A terrifying palm force pushed forward.

However, within that tumultuous palm force, a figure pierced through like a sharp sword, a fist emerging and striking the monk's thick meaty palm.

"Bang!"

It was like diving underwater when someone fiercely claps two stones together, a dull yet piercing loud noise suddenly spread out.

The monk's expression drastically changed, his slightly obese body suddenly trembled, and then his feet scraped two deep grooves on the ground, his entire body retreating more than five meters before stopping.

The blood within his body churned, the monk ultimately couldn't hold it in, and a mouthful of blood spurted out.

"Audacious, arrogant!"

Just then, a stern rebuke came from Daoist Pei's mouth, yet Yang Fei, after striking the monk away with a palm, was unexpectedly making a move against Daoist Pei as well.

Carrying Qin Yanyang with one hand and fighting solo, he was not only taking the initiative to attack but was actually competing against two Energy Transformation Realm masters directly.

Mad!

Brave!

Just this domineering aura alone was enough to break one's spirit!

The monk stabilized the churning blood within his body and looked up, his expression drastically changing, only to see Daoist Pei colliding with a palm from Yang Fei and also being sent flying out.

"How is this possible?" The monk was dumbfounded, unbelieving.

To fight against two alone, this kid was boldly contending against both Daoist Pei and me, and still managing to hold the upper hand?

"Meng Qian, don't hold back, let's join forces, and don't capsize in the ditch!" Daoist Pei yelled loudly.

Meng Qian, the monk, snapped back to his senses, his heart was shocked yet he knew that Daoist Pei's words were true.

Earlier when he saw that Daoist Pei was also here, he felt secretly displeased, the employer had underestimated him, not only hiring him but also bringing in Daoist Pei.

But now, having experienced Yang Fei's strength, he was even secretly relieved that it wasn't just him alone; otherwise, with the power of that punch just now, he was no match at all. If he were defeated today, how would he ever hold his head up in the Martial Arts World again?

As for now, would they win dishonorably by outnumbering him?

To hell with that.

Survival was the most important thing.

Without the slightest hesitation, Meng Qian quickly rushed towards the fray.

However, he still underestimated Yang Fei's strength. By the time he charged towards Yang Fei, Yang Fei had already finished his second exchange with Daoist Pei.

Daoist Pei's mouth was spewing blood, his whole body flying backwards like a kite with a broken string, crashing heavily onto the ground.

Meng Qian was now less than three meters away from Yang Fei.

His pupils shrank, his face filled with horror, and he abruptly stopped his legs and turned to run.

Too ruthless!

Matching Daoist Pei in strength, yet this kid managed to knock both of them away in quick succession, directly finishing off Daoist Pei right after knocking him away, possessing strength far beyond his own.

Meng Qian felt his heart go numb, and at this moment, he had only one thought: flee!

However, Yang Fei had already set his sights on him.

At this moment, everyone present, as well as the two hidden masters, only saw Yang Fei swiftly dispense with Daoist Pei and Meng Qian. No one noticed that Yang Fei's body was radiating a brutal murderous intent.

His eyes carried a bit of blood-red, slightly ferocious.

As for Qin Yanyang in his arms, she was initially very uncomfortable because although Yang Fei was protecting her well, the high-speed movement while being clutched was genuinely uncomfortable.

But Yang Fei's combat strength also made her heart bloom with joy.

However, just after Daoist Pei was sent flying for the second time, Qin Yanyang's heart suddenly chilled, and she abruptly sensed something was amiss.

Being in such close contact with Yang Fei, she keenly perceived that the True Yuan inside Yang Fei's body became unusually tempestuous at this moment!