

Overlord 119

Chapter 119: Coming for Qin Yanyang

"Mr. Wang sure knows how to make a grand gesture, even getting Daoist Pei and Meng Qian to come out of retirement together. With them, plus four other mastery-level Inner Strength experts, that kid, even if he had extraordinary abilities, wouldn't escape death tonight."

In the Wang Family Mansion in Provincial City, Yan Cheng spoke with a flattering tone to Wang Xiongying.

A sinister light flashed in Wang Xiongying's eyes as he said bitterly, "Whoever dares to touch my son, no matter who he is, must die. When the Wang Family retaliates, we don't act until we can suppress vehemently and decisively, resolving all troubles in one fell strike."

Thinking of the experts mobilized this time, Yan Cheng was visibly moved, "The Wang Family truly deserves its reputation, that kid is indeed courting death."

Wang Xiongying's gaze was gloomy as he said coldly, "For killing my son, I will have that kid and his relatives buried with him."

Yan Cheng shivered inwardly, not daring to utter a word against it.

People like Daoist Pei and Meng Qian would only show some respect if his own father personally intervened; yet now, they were joining forces against Yang Fei. The status of the Wang Family was indeed extraordinary.

The audacity of that youngster named Yang Fei to kill Wang Xiongying's biological son, he was truly seeking his own death and also causing suffering to his close friends and family.

However, thinking of the tragedy that befell his father-in-law's family, Yan Cheng felt a sense of relief.

He too wished for Yang Fei to be killed by the Wang Family, as it would avenge his wife's family as well."

Meanwhile, in Imperial City.

Zhang Qingyun was raging in his villa, having just smashed another cellphone.

"Idiots, useless!"

"Wang Xiongying, you're really seeking death."

"It was enough to deal with that Yang fellow, why did you have to mess with that woman? Do you think the Wang Family has been too lucky for too long?"

Zhang Qingyun's face contorted with rage as he roared lowly.

If Wang Xiongying were here, he would definitely slap him hard.

Of all people to provoke, he dared to mess with that woman? Was he mad?

"You're really seeking death, don't drag me into this!" Zhang Qingyun roared again.

He never imagined Wang Xiongying would be so arrogant, not only dealing with that youngster but also targeting people close to him.

Of course, if it were anyone else, even a clan annihilation wouldn't matter. But among those close to the boy was someone even he dared not provoke.

The Wang Family was truly courting death.

His mind spun quickly, pondering if his involvement today would leave any trace.

Gradually, he calmed down.

He was merely behind the scenes, having someone else push things along; they couldn't trace it back to him.

Even if that woman's intelligence agency was powerful, they wouldn't find concrete evidence.

Of course, she would eventually suspect him once she started investigating, but without solid proof, there was no fear.

"Idiot!"

Lastly, Zhang Yunqing cursed once more.

He had hoped to hear some good news today, but there was no need to wait now; he could already foresee the outcome.

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Binhai, Yun Mountain.

Yang Fei looked calmly at the two people rushing toward him, yet he was secretly shocked.

These two indeed possessed extraordinary strength.

The aura they emitted was comparable to that of Zhu Chengyou, whom he had met earlier today in Jiangbei.

Although Zhu Chengyou's presence was somewhat more domineering.

However, in terms of the longevity and robustness of their aura, these two were no less inferior to Zhu Chengyou.

Qin Yanyang was also secretly alarmed.

The number of experts lying in ambush today was indeed substantial.

Even though in her eyes, these people were insignificant, the sheer number of them appearing to deal with Yang Fei showed the respect the opposition was giving.

To deal with her husband, the scale of their preparations was not small.

In the dark, Qin Yanyang couldn't help but become curious, secretly opening her eyes a bit and glancing at the two men with the corner of her eye.

Under the moonlight, as the two approached, Qin Yanyang saw their faces and her expression subtly changed.

People from the Shadow Organization!

Shadow Organization, the most mysterious and terrifying assassin organization in the Martial Arts World.

Often, when conflicts and disputes in the Martial Arts World cannot be resolved, people secretly hire members of Shadow Organization to step in.

Of course, the dealings of the Shadow Organization are not limited to those within the Martial Arts World. As long as you have money, or something sufficiently enticing for Shadow Organization, you can hire them to solve your problems.

Qin Yanyang, with her special identity, had a list of many important members of Shadow Organization and naturally knew them.

The two Shadow Organization members in front of her, due to their sufficient strength, had just been on the list Qin Yanyang had seen earlier.

Xu Yingluo and Nan Liren.

This was trouble!

Qin Yanyang felt a rush of anxiety.

Xu Yingluo and Nan Liren were both top-tier experts in the Shadow Organization, and to gain the title of top-tier expert in Shadow Organization, one must possess a glorious record of having independently killed someone of at least Seventh Grade Energy Transformation.

As far as Qin Yanyang knew, there were only six top-tier experts in the Shadow Organization at the moment.

Today, inexplicably, two top-tier experts had been dispatched, which seemed odd!

In the eyes of the Yan Family and the Wang Family, Yang Fei should not warrant such a massive effort; they wouldn't hire two top-tier experts just to deal with Yang Fei.

The two experts from the Energy Transformation Third Grade, Daoist Pei and Meng Qian, were likely the ones the Yan Family and the Wang Family had hired.

As for these two members of Shadow Organization, they were definitely not connected to the Yan Family and the Wang Family.

As she was thinking this, Qin Yanyang suddenly noticed two gazes fixed on her.

It was a feeling of being watched from behind.

It was the sense of danger from being targeted by a powerful energy.

Were they really here for her?

A cold chill flashed in Qin Yanyang's eyes.

As the two approached, Yang Fei's body tensed up, and he entered a highly alert defensive state.

Either one of these individuals could pose a threat to him now, let alone both coming together.

And crucially, he needed to protect Qin Yanyang now.

Suddenly, he focused his gaze and coldly stared at the two, snorting.

He noticed that after these two approached, their gazes had landed on Qin Yanyang.

In that moment, Yang Fei suddenly became vigilant.

These two had been hiding initially, and Hu Shilong and the others didn't even know they were there until he spotted them, then they appeared.

Could it be they were not together?

Was their target not him, but Qin Yanyang?

Because he knew Qin Yanyang's identity as the miss of the Qin Family.

These people coming for Qin Yanyang, might be aiming to harm the Qin Family.

"Are your targets not me, but my wife?" Yang Fei directly asked.

At these words, Qin Yanyang was secretly shocked, not expecting her husband's perceptions to be so keen.

At the same time, the two opposite also gave a slight start, their gazes landing on Yang Fei.

Nan Liren, a middle-aged man in his forties, chuckled and showed a trace of admiration to Yang Fei, "Impressive, young man. Just now, you fought two against one, single-handedly suppressing two third-grade experts in Energy Transformation. You are very brave. Who is your master, and perhaps I know the elders of your sect? I could spare your corpse a full death today."

"Brother Nan, why deceive him? Today I definitely will not let this boy off. I will make sure he dies without a complete corpse," Xu Yingluo spoke indifferently.

This man's face was pitted and cratered, as if it had been blasted by a cannon, looking somewhat ferocious and frightening, with a pair of eyes shimmering with a bloodthirsty light, very sinister.

Nan Liren shook his head and chuckled, "Brother Xu, no offense, but this young man really suits my taste. If he could follow me, it would be a good thing for our Shadow Organization."

A stronger murderous intent appeared in Xu Yingluo's eyes.

Listening to their conversation, Yang Fei couldn't help but laugh in exasperation, "Haha, it seems true then, the old saying, 'a fallen tiger is bullied by dogs!' You two are indeed qualified to threaten me now, but killing me won't be so easy."

As he said this, Yang Fei gently placed Qin Yanyang down on the ground.

Previously, he had kept Qin Yanyang close because he was confident enough to protect her, making her safer by his side.

Now, he had to focus all his efforts.

With less than forty percent of fighting strength, but facing two Seventh Rank Energy Transformation experts, he wondered if he could make it.