

## Overlord 121

### Chapter 121: Testing

Yang Fei suddenly fell to the ground, screaming in agony, a sight that rendered Hu Shilong, and several people sent by the Yan Family and Wang Family, frozen in shock and greatly surprised.

But soon, jubilation overwhelmed their hearts.

This kid is finally done for.

They had heard of the Xu Family Poison Skill, and now the kid's condition truly seemed like a poisoning onset.

Hahaha, this is perfect, no need to die at last!

Overjoyed, Hu Shilong was the first to leap forward and said, "Yes, now is the perfect time to kill this kid, don't wait for him to come to his senses."

"Indeed, killing him will complete this mission."

Daoist Pei also struggled to stand up.

Seeing his determination, it seemed he intended to personally deal the killing blow to Yang Fei.

Meng Qian also sat up.

Both he and Daoist Pei had been brutally suppressed and severely injured by Yang Fei, but as masters of the Energy Transformation Realm Third Grade, they had recuperated for a while and gathered their strength. Of course, the injuries were serious, and recovery would take at least six months to a year.

Xu Yingluo's injuries turned out to be the most severe.

Although he wasn't killed by Yang Fei's punch, his internal organs were all ruptured, and most of his Martial Meridian was destroyed, nearly rendering his skills useless.

If he had not been a practitioner of the Energy Transformation Seventh Rank with protective Energy Transformation, he would have already died.

His hatred for Yang Fei was indescribable, and he said to Nan Liren, "Nan... Brother Nan, you must help me take revenge!"

Nan Liren nodded.

He had already sensed the chaos in Yang Fei's inner energy.

Previously, he feared Yang Fei might be feigning, but then he thought, if Yang Fei could seriously injure Xu Yingluo in one move, he wouldn't fear him and wouldn't resort to such deceit.

This kid must really have been poisoned by Xu Yingluo's toxin.

However, Nan Liren did not rush to act.

His gaze suddenly turned to the figure behind Yang Fei, his expression flickering.

Xu Yingluo seemed to realize this as well, and said solemnly, "With things as they are, whether it's her or not, she must die, or else the only ones dying will be you and me."

Nan Liren suddenly awoke.

A fierce light flashed in his eyes as he strode towards Yang Fei.

At this moment, Yang Fei was in a state of loss of control.

He had not used the Sky Splitting Divine Fist all along because once this technique was executed, the amount of True Yuan required was enormous and could likely cause him to lose control.

But facing a formidable opponent like Xu Yingluo, he had no choice but to use it.

He thought he could quickly settle the fight and, after killing Xu Yingluo, also suppress Nan Liren, but he still underestimated the bursting point of the hidden troubles within his body.

With barely less than forty percent of his strength, indeed, he could not control the power of the Sky Splitting Divine Fist, and it ultimately triggered a latent disorder.

Damn it!

Am I really going to die here today?

Yang Fei, enduring the pain, tried to channel the True Yuan in his body, hoping to stabilize the rampaging True Qi.

But once the True Yuan went out of control, it became incredibly violent, like a breached dam, completely unstoppable.

Before losing his last bit of consciousness, Yang Fei looked towards Qin Yanyang, who lay unconscious on the ground.

His eyes were full of apology.

Having no parents, it wouldn't matter if he died, but he had also dragged her into this.

She was so young, so talented, and had a promising life ahead of her. Together with him, yet he had failed to protect her, unworthy to be her husband!

I'm so sorry...

"Ah!"

Terrible pain swept through him like a storm, eventually drowning out all of Yang Fei's consciousness, leaving only agonizing pain that continuously tormented him, causing him to roll on the ground clutching his head.

Seeing Yang Fei in this state, Nan Liren and Hu Shilong were both shocked and delighted.

Hu Shilong stepped forward directly and respectfully said to Nan Liren, "Why not let me kill him?"

Just as Nan Liren was about to respond, he suddenly felt a chill in his heart, a premonition of danger emerging.

"You really are annoying!"

A cold female voice suddenly drifted through the void at the mountain peak.

Hu Shilong was startled, looking in amazement at the woman who had been unconscious but had suddenly stood up.

In the night, the moonlight fell on the woman, ethereal and holy, it inexplicably prompted a reverence within onlookers.

Hu Shilong came back to his senses and sneered, "Wouldn't it have been better for you to die unconscious? Since you've woken up, I might as well send both you and your husband to Huangquan Road. It's better to have company on the road to the underworld."

After speaking, Hu Shilong unleashed the power of the Late Stage Inner Strength, rushing toward Qin Yanyang, preparing to take her life first.

Nan Liren's pupils slightly narrowed, he opened his mouth but ultimately didn't speak up.

When Hu Shilong reached Qin Yanyang, looking at the ethereal young woman before him, he, although nearly seventy, still felt his heart stir.

However, he was resolute, viciously aiming a palm strike at her chest.

Everyone related to that lad must die!

Qin Yanyang, looking at the old face, her eyes flashed with unabashed disgust.

She gently raised her hand and struck out with her palm.

"Slap!"

Before Hu Shilong's palm could hit Qin Yanyang, her slap had already landed on his face.

Crack!

The sound of bones shattering resonated as Hu Shilong's head twisted in one direction due to the force of Qin Yanyang's slap, breaking his neck.

At the same time, his body flew out, landing heavily ten meters away, lifeless.

Hiss...

Everyone who witnessed this scene inhaled sharply in shock.

What... what just happened?

The two individuals from the Yan Family and Wang Family were completely dumbfounded.

Daoist Pei and Meng Qian also showed a disbelief in their expressions, with Meng Qian murmuring, "You... you are also a martial artist?"

"No... no way, I observed carefully before, there was no fluctuation of inner energy in your body, it's not possible for you to be a martial artist, especially one this powerful!" The man in the duckbill cap who had captured Qin Yanyang was totally bewildered, feeling his brain buzzing in chaos.

Qin Yanyang ignored those shocked people, instead fixing her gaze on Nan Liren, "It seems you and he were targeting me?"

Nan Liren shuddered, trying his best to calm himself as he stared at Qin Yanyang and said, "I did not expect you to be a martial artist as well, hehe, we misjudged."

Qin Yanyang frowned, "Still trying to cover it up?"



She then saw Yang Fei rolling on the ground, howling in pain, and her heart ached, a pang of empathy flashing through her eyes.

She needed to resolve these people quickly, to stabilize his uncontrollable inner energy, or he would be in danger.

Therefore, she didn't waste any more words with Nan Liren. In a flash, like a ghost, she moved beside him.

Nan Liren's pupils constricted and a look of horror painted his face.

Was she indeed the Heavenly Girl of the Qin Family?

Damn it, had he known he would not have come; rumors said this girl was at the Half-Step Innate and would be the second National Guardian Level powerhouse of the Qin Family. Both he and Xu Yingluo getting involved in this matter was unwise.

But he no longer had a chance for regret.

Qin Yanyang's style was extremely similar to Yang Fei; if she didn't move, all was still, but if she did, her attacks were like a violent storm, overwhelming like a tide.

"Bang!"

The two briefly clashed then separated.

Nan Liren was thrown backward.

His heart was filled with dread.

He could now confirm that this woman was indeed the Qin Family's Heavenly Pride Girl.

Moreover, her strength indeed reached the legendary Half-Step Innate.

Fuck!

He needed to escape!

Feeling his blood roiling inside, as soon as Nan Liren landed, he twisted his body and bolted.

He thought that merely testing the waters would not be a big deal, especially since he was together with Xu Yingluo; even if they could not win, escaping unharmed should not have been a problem.

But he realized he was wrong, this girl was far stronger than he had imagined.