

## Overlord 125

### Chapter 125: Kicked the Iron Plate

Facing Xu Xingzhou's questioning, Yang Fei frowned slightly.

Seeing his frown, Xu Xingzhou tensed up and quickly said, "Mr. Yang, I... I indeed know him; he is a predecessor from the Xu Family."

A glint flashed in Yang Fei's eyes, "A person from the Xu Family?"

Xu Xingzhou nodded, "Yes, his name is Xu Yingluo. Officially, he was expelled from the Xu Family over ten years ago, but in reality, he has always been in contact with the family. I learned this from my father."

Recalling that Xu Yingluo and Nan Liren seemed to have come for Qin Yanyang, Yang Fei said to Xu Xingzhou, "Hmm, I will come back to you later to ask about this person's details."

Xu Xingzhou took a deep breath and nodded.

Yang Fei said to Zhang Long, "Clean up, will you?"

Zhang Long responded, "Yes, Mr. Yang, don't worry, I will take care of it thoroughly."

Worried that Qin Yanyang might be afraid, Yang Fei said to her, "Shall we leave first? We can leave this to them."

Qin Yanyang obediently nodded, "Okay, I'll listen to you."

Yang Fei felt elated.

This woman was particularly independent and confident; it was rare for her to show this kind of demeanor in front of him. It seemed that encountering such an incident tonight actually worked out well, making her appear more feminine in his presence.

After Yang Fei left with Qin Yanyang, Zhang Long sighed, "Sigh, ever since I started following Mr. Yang, it seems like I've become a professional at cleaning up bodies for him."

Xu Xingzhou snorted, "To be tasked by Mr. Yang to do something for him, you should be secretly pleased."

Zhang Long thought about it and felt much better. Suddenly remembering something, he pointed at Xu Yingluo's body and said, "This person is an elder from your family, quite formidable, right?"

Xu Xingzhou said, "Energy Transformation Seventh Rank."

Zhang Long shivered, his eyes widening, "What?"

Xu Xingzhou's voice also trembled a bit as he looked at Xu Yingluo's stiffened face and nodded in confirmation, "He was a master of Energy Transformation Seventh Rank."

Zhang Long took in a sharp breath, "An Energy Transformation Seventh Rank has died at the hands of Mr. Yang, then Mr. Yang's Realm..."

Thinking of how his own and Xu Mao's skills had greatly improved due to Yang Fei's set of silver needles, Xu Xingzhou felt an even deeper reverence for Yang Fei, even bordering on worship, "Mr. Yang's strength might be powerful beyond our imaginations."

Zhang Long was stunned for a moment but then his gaze became resolutely determined, "From now on, I, Zhang Long, will acknowledge only Mr. Yang. Anyone who dares to oppose Mr. Yang is an enemy of mine."

Xu Xingzhou's mouth twitched, unable to help but say, "Same here."

If before he had just been somewhat hopeful, thinking of using the strength behind Yang Fei to help himself secure the future headship of the Xu Family, now, just the personal strength of Yang Fei was beyond his expectations.

He was filled with confidence in clinging to Yang Fei this powerful thigh.

As long as he was sincere in doing things for Mr. Yang, everything of the Xu Family would be his in the future.

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On the way back, Yang Fei was driving with Qin Yanyang sitting in the passenger seat.

Worried that today's incident had frightened Qin Yanyang, Yang Fei tried to comfort her, but to his surprise, she chatted with him as usual, as if nothing had happened.

Still concerned, Yang Fei looked at her and asked, "Are you really okay?"

Qin Yanyang shook her head, smiling and said, "I come from the Qin Family, an Ancient Martial aristocratic family with centuries of heritage. I grew up in such a family; what haven't I seen?"

Seeing her calm and seemingly unaffected, Yang Fei believed her.

After all, being born into an aristocratic family like the Qin Family, her experience, outlook, cultivation, and mindset were all much stronger than those of ordinary people.

"You promised to let me handle this matter, so don't mess around anymore. It's not good to keep fighting and killing like this," Qin Yanyang reminded Yang Fei.

Seeing her serious expression, Yang Fei finally said with a smile, "Alright, I'll let you take the lead this time, I'll listen to you, and let you handle it."

Qin Yanyang laughed, "I've told you before that I can support you, in every way possible, I've got you covered."

Yang Fei shrugged his shoulders. "I'm a man," he said.

"Alright, a man's pride won't allow him to rely on me for everything. And you didn't take any advantage of me either. Tonight, you protected me really well," Qin Yanyang said.

Yang Fei chuckled. "I suppose that's true. Anyway, you are my wife. As long as I'm alive, I won't let anything happen to you."

Qin Yanyang said with a smile, "That's quite touching."

Yang Fei looked at her.

Qin Yanyang hurriedly reminded him, "Watch the road. Don't flip the car."

Yang Fei took the road seriously and then earnestly said, "I've fallen for you, and I'll try my best to make you fall for me, too."

Qin Yanyang blushed and didn't answer.

Not getting a response, Yang Fei felt a bit anxious. He wanted to say something more but feared that saying too much might backfire, so he focused on driving instead.

When they returned to the villa, Qin Yanyang saw that the kitchen light was still on and said to Yang Fei, "You haven't eaten yet, have you?"

Yang Fei was indeed a bit hungry and nodded. "Yeah, I'll make something myself."

Qin Yanyang said, "It's already eleven o'clock, and I'm a little hungry too."

"Alright, let's have a midnight snack together." Yang Fei rolled up his sleeves and began to get busy.

Qin Yanyang said, "Then I'll go upstairs and take a shower first."

"Okay."

When she reached the upstairs, Qin Yanyang returned to her room and closed the door behind her.

Her smile disappeared, and her brow slightly furrowed.

She had wanted to call her elder brother, but thinking that her family would be very worried once they found out, and they might even blame Yang Fei for causing trouble and getting her involved, she gave up the idea.

Eventually, she dialed her subordinate's number and instructed, "Just let the Wang Family and Yan Family know about my identity. I believe that will make them behave."

After making the call, Qin Yanyang recalled another matter. A cold glint flashed in her eyes as she muttered to herself, "Zhang Yunqing, it seems my warning last time wasn't enough. This is your last chance. If you don't behave yourself, even if it means falling out with your Zhang Family completely, I will make you kneel and apologize to my man."

Ten minutes later, in the Provincial City, at the Wang Family's residence.

Yan Cheng was still waiting for news at the Wang Family's.

He had expected good news two hours earlier, but had been waiting for over two hours without any calls.

Wang Xiongying was also becoming impatient. He frowned and said to Yan Cheng, "Maybe we should call and ask..."

Before he could finish speaking, the phone rang.

Yan Cheng perked up and said, "Here it is."

Wang Xiongying thought it was the news they were awaiting, but when he saw it was his father's cell number, he quickly answered.

"Wang Xiongying, do you want the entire Wang Family to go down with you for your stupidity?" the call started with the old man's angry roar.

Wang Xiongying was taken aback and a bit confused. "Dad, what's this all about? Why are you cursing me without any reason?"

"Idiot, didn't you think to investigate before acting? You've nearly doomed our entire Wang Family," the old patriarch's furious scolding came through.

Wang Xiongying, himself in his sixties, was being scolded by the old man in front of Yan Cheng, which was embarrassing. He couldn't help but retort, "Dad, what's going on? At least explain it to me."



"Explain your mother! Stop all plans for retaliation immediately. Wenxuan deserved to die. He was used as a pawn and offended people he shouldn't have, hitting a snag. In any case, this matter ends here," the old patriarch of the Wang Family said furiously.

Upon hearing this, Wang Xiongying became angry. "Dad, Wenxuan was your own grandson. He's dead, and now my Wang Family is supposed to just swallow the insult? Regardless of who's backing that kid, could they really be bigger than our Wang Family?"