

Overlord 161

Chapter 161: Constantly Courting Death

Friday, afternoon.

At Li Xuantong Medical Hall, Yang Fei had just seen off the last prescheduled patient of the day when Zhu Chengpeng arrived.

Zhu Chengpeng, with a ruddy glow on his face, cheerfully walked into Yang Fei's consultation room and said to Yang Fei, "Dr. Yang, you really are a miracle worker, hahaha."

Seeing his expression, Yang Fei knew that the medicine he prescribed a few days ago had taken effect and couldn't help asking, "How so?"

Zhu Chengpeng glanced around, and seeing no one else, he gave a thumbs-up and praised, "Top-notch, I tried it out yesterday, and boy, I felt like I was back in my prime of my twenties."

Yang Fei was startled, "Did your wife come?"

Zhu Chengpeng shook his head, "No, I have a little wife in Binhai."

Yang Fei curled his lip, feeling a bit disdainful towards Zhu Chengpeng inside, but honestly, he was also a bit envious and resentful.

I'm still a virgin, and you guys have been frolicking and indulging everywhere.

Comparing oneself with others is truly infuriating!

Zhu Chengpeng had no idea what was going through Yang Fei's mind. Excited, he looked at Yang Fei and asked, "Dr. Yang, is this prescription effective for everyone?"

After some thought, Yang Fei shook his head and said, "No, the prescription I formulated for you is for your particular condition, and since you're a Martial Artist, your body can withstand stronger medications. For an ordinary person, the formula would need some adjustments."

Zhu Chengpeng asked, "What about for Martial Artists?"

Yang Fei was surprised and asked in confusion, "Is there someone else like you?"

"Cough cough, it's more or less the same. I mean, what man wouldn't want to be stronger in that department?" said Zhu Chengpeng. "Since the prescription needs to be adjusted for each person, I'll just have him come to you directly."

With that, he took out his cell phone from his pocket and transferred one million directly into the account previously given to Yang Fei.

"Dr. Yang, I really am grateful for your help this time. Here's another million for you as your consultation fee. If I encounter any issues in the future, I'll look for you again," Zhu Chengpeng said.

Yang Fei's eyes lit up.

Sheesh, this business really does rake in the money quickly.

When it came to someone as wealthy as Zhu Chengpeng, Yang Fei didn't refuse and assured him, "Don't worry, as long as you finish the course of medicine, you won't have any issues in that area. Of course, you must not overindulge, otherwise, I can't be certain."

Upon hearing this, Zhu Chengpeng was overjoyed and nodded, "Good, I'll remember that. I'll try to control myself."

Yang Fei secretly thought about how at his age, he still had so many young wives. Now that he's getting his mojo back, the chances of him controlling himself were slim.

Dammit, that's just not fair.

I have a wife, but I'm still a virgin. Where's the justice in that?

Yang Fei couldn't help but miss Qin Yanyang a little.

Since she left a few days ago, there had been no word from her, and her phone was unreachable. Yang Fei had gotten used to living together with her, and now that Qin Yanyang wasn't home, his sleep wasn't as restful; he felt uneasy and unsettled.

When she returns, I must make an effort to end my virginity once and for all.

After Zhu Chengpeng left, Yang Fei was getting ready to close up shop and go home when his phone rang.

"Miss Tong, hello." Seeing that it was Tong Yunshu calling, Yang Fei answered.

"Yang Fei, Tong Jianzhou is colluding with the Yan Family from the Provincial City and the Wang Family. They want to provoke you to step onto the Life and Death Platform. The Life and Death Platform is a rule in the Martial World for fair duels. Once both parties sign and step onto the platform, they can battle to the death, with no interference from outsiders, and no retaliation allowed after the fact. My Third Grandpa said that this time, Yan Zhongshan from the Yan Family is personally taking action; he's a big shot at the Energy Transformation Fifth Grade. You mustn't agree to go onto the Life and Death Platform," Tong Yunshu urgently warned.

Yang Fei narrowed his eyes upon hearing this, "The Life and Death Platform?"

"Yes, that's exactly what a life-and-death duel means." Tong Yunshu said, "Yang Fei, you must not agree to it. If you don't, they can't do anything to you."

Yang Fei chuckled, "Since the other party is pushing me to the Life and Death Platform, it shows they really want me dead. If I don't die, they won't let it go and might even engage in some underhanded tactics."

Tong Yunshu heard Yang Fei's intention and hurriedly said, "Don't be impulsive, the other side is Yan Zhongshan. My Third Grandpa told me that Yan Zhongshan participated in wars when he was younger and is a real Energy Transformation master who fought for his life. His strength is much stronger than others of the same Realm; you are no match for him."

Yang Fei simply smiled. It didn't matter if it was an Energy Transformation Fifth Grade, even Seventh Rank or Eighth Grade, what was there for him to fear now?

However, Tong Yunshu's concern for him did touch his heart slightly, and an unusual emotion even arose, making him feel somewhat light.

Is this what it feels like to be cared for by a great beauty?

Any man would be elated.

He reassured her, "Don't worry, I know what I'm doing. Thank you for the reminder, Miss Tong."

"Haha, you are indeed still working here."

Just then, a brash voice came from outside.

Hearing this voice, Yang Fei ended the call and looked up to see Tong Jianzhou entering, his face showing undisguised disgust.

Following Tong Jianzhou were two middle-aged men who had also been with him last time. Their presence had commanded a certain threat even to Zhu Chengpeng, indicating they were experts of the Energy Transformation Level.

After entering Yang Fei's clinic, the two men curiously sized up Yang Fei, but Yang Fei didn't even glance at them.

"Yang Fei, you killed Situ Xian last time, and the Situ Family is under the protection of the Yan Family in the Provincial City. The elder Yan Zhongshan of the Yan Family asked me to deliver a message to you; go to the Yan Family immediately to apologize, or accept his challenge to fight to the death on the Life and Death Platform," Tong Jianzhou said straightforwardly, his gaze fixed on Yang Fei.

Yang Fei looked at Tong Jianzhou indifferently and asked, "The Situ and Yan families want to deal with me because of our personal grievances. Who are you to meddle in my affairs?"

Tong Jianzhou was startled, not expecting Yang Fei to speak to him in such a manner.

Anger surged in his heart, and he wished he could order the experts behind him to kill Yang Fei on the spot.

But remembering that both the Yan Family and the Wang Family were wary of Yang Fei's wife's identity and did not dare to make any more moves against him, instead opting to use the rules of the Life and Death Platform to kill Yang Fei, he tried hard to suppress his anger and mocked, "What's wrong, got scared hearing the name of the esteemed Yan Zhongshan?"

Yang Fei said, looking at him, "If you're only here to pass on a message, you can leave."

Tong Yunshu had called him just now, having been reminded by her Third Grandpa.

The last time, during the incident at the Situ Family, it was Tong Yunshu's Third Grandpa who had stepped in to help him, and saved him a lot of trouble from Hu Shilong of the Martial Alliance.

Therefore, Yang Fei tried to hold back, if only to give Tong Yunshu's Third Grandpa some face.

However, Tong Jianzhou was unaware that he was flirting with death, and with a disdainful smile on his face, looked at Yang Fei and asked, "So, are you going to the Yan Family to apologize?"

Yang Fei looked up at him.

Tong Jianzhou knew that the Yan, Wang, and Xu families were all cautious of Yang Fei's wife's identity and dared not mess with him anymore, wanting instead to force him onto the Life and Death Platform.

Worried that Yang Fei might indeed be a weakling and go apologize to the Yan Family, he provoked, "Yang Fei, if I were you, I wouldn't bow down. Once we martial artists apologize to others, we can never lift our heads again in this lifetime. So, you should show some backbone and use the duel on the Life and Death Platform to settle things."

Actually, after learning last night that Yang Fei's wife was Qin Yanyang, Tong Jianzhou also broke out in a cold sweat.

He even chose to keep this information from his grandfather and kept it hidden.

After all, having already sided with the Zhang Family, he must firmly support the Second Young Master Zhang to gain his grandfather's backing. He thought, as long as Yang Fei agreed to the Life and Death Platform, it would be a dead end for him.

Once Yang Fei was dead, the Tong Family would be without any escape, facing the wrath of Qin Yanyang, they would have to fully align with the Zhang Family.

Chapter 162: Let's Play Bigger

"Hehe, you seem very eager for me to step onto the Life and Death Platform," Yang Fei said with a sudden laugh as he looked at Tong Jianzhou.

Tong Jianzhou laughed heartily, "Of course, if you go onto the Life and Death Platform, I can enjoy a good show. Besides, you are the man my cousin favors, and even my Third Grandpa seems to have high regard for you. Would a young talent like you really be willing to bow and apologize to someone else, ruining your reputation for life?"

Yang Fei laughed, looking at him and said, "You should stick to being the messenger, why bother trying to provoke me with words and insist on making me agree to the Life and Death Platform?"

Tong Jianzhou's expression changed slightly, and he sneered, "I didn't expect you to be so clever. Hehe, since you've seen through me, I won't hide it from you. Yang Fei, you better agree to step onto the Life

and Death Platform. Otherwise, the Wang Family, the Yan Family, and many others won't let you off. You may have backers, but they can't protect you forever."

Towards the end, in order to provoke Yang Fei, Tong Jianzhou's face even revealed a sinister smile as he said, "What's more, you have so many relatives, they can't all be protected indefinitely, right? Let me tell you the truth, if you don't die, they won't be satisfied. In that case, your relatives might also be in danger. I've heard that your cousin is quite beautiful, and she's a talented student at Binhai University, tsk tsk..."

Yang Fei laughed.

He stood up and faced Tong Jianzhou, saying, "You really are a useful pawn. Since you are so willing to be used as a tool by others and so eager to seek death, then I will grant you your wish."

As his words fell, his figure flashed, moving to Tong Jianzhou's side.

Tong Jianzhou's pupils shrank dramatically, his complexion changed drastically, but it was too late to retreat.

Behind him, the two middle-aged men with fierce auras rushed forward, trying to block Yang Fei.

But they were still a beat too slow.

Yang Fei slapped Tong Jianzhou's face with his palm.

"Puh!"

Just like a bursting watermelon, Tong Jianzhou's head exploded.

To his death, he couldn't understand why Yang Fei, who had been calm all along, suddenly attacked him.

He understood even less where Yang Fei got the courage to strike him, the young master of the Tong Family!

After slapping Tong Jianzhou's head to pieces, Yang Fei casually waved his hand, and the clinic's door closed.

The next instant, two heavy muffled grunts were heard.

The two Energy Transformation Realm masters who followed behind Tong Jianzhou attacked Yang Fei together, but Yang Fei, facing two adversaries alone, forced them to retreat.

The faces of these two masters changed dramatically, revealing a look of shock. They exchanged glances and turned to flee.

Since Yang Fei had the intent to kill, how could he let them escape? He flashed in front of the door and threw both punches simultaneously.

"Bang bang!!"

The two men also reacted swiftly, throwing out their fists in resistance.

Four fists met head-on, and two burst open.

Yang Fei's violent Fist Power seeped into their bodies, severely injuring both of them.

The two men flew backwards, and Yang Fei, like a shadow, caught their arms before they could collide with the wall behind them, and then forcefully clapped their bodies together.

Their bodies slammed into each other viciously, their heads cracked open, bleeding profusely, their internal organs nearly shattered.

But as masters of the Energy Transformation Realm, with tough muscles and resilient skin, their ability to endure strikes was also extremely strong, and they did not die.

Yang Fei parted his hands and rapidly brought them back together.

"Bang!"

He repeated this process!

"Bang bang bang!!!"

Two Energy Transformation Realm Lower Three Grades masters, esteemed figures in the Martial World, were now beaten to death by Yang Fei's bare hands.

Though it's a long story, in reality, from the killing of Tong Jianzhou to the death of the two masters, it took no more than fifteen seconds.

After doing all this, Yang Fei looked at the gruesome scene in the clinic and couldn't help but frown.

He checked himself over.

Uh, not bad, he hadn't been splattered with any filth.

But cleaning up the blood smeared everywhere would be quite troublesome.

After a moment of thought, Yang Fei took out his phone and dialed Zhang Long's number.

"Mr. Yang," Zhang Long's respectful voice came through.

Yang Fei got straight to the point and said, "Come over to the clinic with Xu Xingzhou to take care of some trash."

Zhang Long blinked at the request, taking care of trash at the clinic?

Doesn't the clinic have someone specifically for dealing with trash?

As he was wondering, Yang Fei added, "There are three bodies, and the room is a mess, too. Bring a few reliable guys over to clean it up."

Zhang Long's pupils shrank, and he felt a mix of emotions.

MMP, it's this kind of job again.

Although he complained inwardly, he felt honored to be able to work for Mr. Yang and immediately replied, "Okay, I'll be right there."

After calling Zhang Long, Yang Fei, worried that others might come in, stepped out and stood guard at the door.

Not long after, Li Xuantong finished work and left after saying goodbye to Yang Fei. Zhou Cheng, who was about to close up and clean the clinic, was told by Yang Fei to leave because he was waiting for a patient. Zhou Cheng, instead, wanted to stay to observe and learn from Yang Fei.

Yang Fei explained that the patient was female and it wouldn't be appropriate for others to observe. After much persuading, he managed to get Zhou Cheng to leave first.

Soon enough, Zhang Long arrived, and to Yang Fei's surprise, Xu Mao came along too.

Apart from the three of them, Zhang Long brought several seasoned professionals for dealing with corpses.

Pushing open the door to Yang Fei's consulting room and seeing the three bodies and the blood and brains scattered on the floor, even though they were all accustomed to such scenes, they still covered their mouths and frowned.

"Who is this guy? He's in such a terrible state!" Xu Xingzhou asked, pointing to a headless body.

Yang Fei said indifferently, "Tong Jianzhou."

The color drained from everyone's faces, and Xu Mao was especially shocked, exclaiming, "What? Mr. Yang, did you... did you do this?"

Yang Fei replied flatly, "What else?"

Realizing he had asked a stupid question, Xu Mao chuckled awkwardly, his gaze shifting to the other two bodies.

Suddenly, his pupils narrowed slightly as he looked at one of them and said, "Wang Yuanjun?"

Xu Xingzhou and Zhang Long were both startled and asked, "Uncle Mao, you know him?"

Xu Mao took a deep breath, glanced at Yang Fei with surprise, and said, "He's a disciple from Qingcheng Mountain, with some reputation in the Martial World. He entered the Energy Transformation Realm before he was forty—an impressive figure. It must have been seventeen years ago; he slept with his master's daughter, was grievously injured by his master, and then disappeared. I never expected to encounter him here."

Zhang Long twitched the corner of his mouth, feeling like he had heard this story before.

Xu Xingzhou glanced at Yang Fei and muttered, "Energy Transformation Realm, MMP, in front of Mr. Yang, those in the Energy Transformation Realm are like chickens and dogs, simply killed at a word."

Xu Mao sighed helplessly.

He had thought that entering the Energy Transformation Realm meant he was truly a formidable expert, but it was only after he saw the bodies of Xu Yingluo and Nan Liren on Yun Mountain that he realized the vast gap between himself and Mr. Yang.

However, he also knew that the Energy Transformation Realm itself was divided into grades, from First Grade to Ninth Grade, and even among those realms' experts, there were certain disparities.

Not to mention the existence of the fearsome figures beyond the Ninth Grade.

Those people were only a step away from the National Guardian Level.

Above them were the true National Guardian powerhouses.

"Did I tell you to come here and chit-chat? Hurry up and clean this up; I still have to work here tomorrow," Yang Fei said flatly.

Zhang Long came back to his senses and ordered his subordinates to clean the room.

The three of them followed Yang Fei outside the clinic. Xu Xingzhou, after some thought, couldn't help saying, "Mr. Yang, by killing Tong Jianzhou, there's no way you can be the Tong Family's grandson-in-law anymore."

Yang Fei said without emotion, "When did I ever say I wanted to be the Tong Family's son-in-law? I've got a wife already."

Xu Xingzhou was somewhat puzzled, "Miss Tong is so outstanding and beautiful, and she's interested in you, what a waste to not pursue her."

Yang Fei kicked him squarely in the butt.

Xu Xingzhou nearly face-planted; he picked himself up, dusted off his trousers, and looked at Yang Fei with a touch of grievance.

Yang Fei, too lazy to deal with him, took a drag of his cigarette and said to Zhang Long, "Arrange a meeting with Li Zhengyi."

Zhang Long's spirits lifted upon hearing this, "Alright. Uh, what for?"

A cold light flickered in Yang Fei's eyes as he spoke coldly, "They want to play on the Life and Death Platform, right? Let's indulge them. If it's a game they want, let's play big and see if they dare to accept the challenge."

Tong Jianzhou had reminded him.

He could protect himself, deal with those petty scoundrels.

But what about his family?

To deter the enemy from daring to touch his relatives easily, he had to let them know that Yang Fei was not to be trifled with.

As long as Yang Fei lives, the enemy wouldn't dare go after his family.

Chapter 163: Li Zhengyi Dares Not Interfere

"Life-and-death platform? What's going on?" Xu Mao exclaimed, looking up at Yang Fei to ask.

Zhang Long and Xu Xingzhou also looked at him.

Yang Fei recounted what Tong Jianzhou had come over to say.

All three had a strange look on their faces after hearing it.

After the incident on Yun Mountain, the three of them had gained a certain understanding of Yang Fei's strength, knowing that Yang Fei was at least in the Energy Transformation Seventh Rank, if not a higher Realm.

Now, Yan Zhongshan, an Energy Transformation Fifth Grade, actually wants to challenge Yang Fei to a duel on the Life-and-Death Platform. Has his brain rusted?

Xu Xingzhou was the first to lose his patience, saying, "Has Yan Zhongshan lost his mind?"

Zhang Long nodded and said, "Yes, last time on Yun Mountain, so many of their experts died at Mr. Yang's hands. Now he, an Energy Transformation Fifth Grade, dares to challenge Mr. Yang to the Life-and-Death Platform?"

Xu Mao also looked perplexed.

Yang Fei too showed a look of puzzlement.

Indeed, the incident on Yun Mountain had not happened long ago.

Although Xu Yingluo and Nan Liren, two masters of the Energy Transformation Seventh Rank, were not sent by the Wang Family, the Wang Family did send many other experts at that time, such as Daoist Pei and Meng Qian, both of whom had the strength of Energy Transformation Third Grade.

The two of them, along with several others in the Middle Late Stage of Inner Strength, plus Hot Weapons, were all completely annihilated by him. The Wang Family should have been aware of his strength.

So why would they now send someone like Yan Zhongshan, an Energy Transformation Fifth Grade, to fight him on the Life-and-Death Platform?

Could there be some kind of misunderstanding here?

Unable to help himself, Xu Mao reminded, "Mr. Yang, could there be some trickery involved in this matter?"

Yang Fei furrowed his brows; he also felt that something was amiss.

Having killed Meng Qian and Daoist Pei, revealing his formidable strength, it now baffled him why Yan Zhongshan would challenge him to the Life-and-Death Platform.

Xu Xingzhou shook his head, saying, "It shouldn't be, Uncle Mao. You're well aware— the Martial Alliance has always had very strict rules about the Life-and-Death Platform. Once you're on it, life and death are decreed by fate. Regardless of who lives or dies, all grudges are dissolved, and it's not allowed to engage in private fights afterwards; otherwise, it would be a challenge to the authority of the Martial Alliance."

Both Xu Mao and Zhang Long nodded simultaneously, but both still wore puzzled expressions, unable to comprehend why the other party would do this.

After thinking it over, Xu Xingzhou said, "They might suspect that Mr. Yang has a powerful protector behind him or even doubt that the battle on Yun Mountain was resolved by Mr. Yang alone."

Xu Mao and Zhang Long nodded in agreement, both saying, "Possible."

Yang Fei had a sudden insight.

Those two high-level masters of the Energy Transformation Seventh Rank that appeared that day were obviously targeting Qin Yanyang.

In hindsight, he himself had only wounded Xu Yingluo at the time, without killing him. As for Nan Liren, he hadn't even engaged in combat with him before he fell into extreme pain, his consciousness fading away.

When he came to, only Qin Yanyang was left on Yun Mountain.

It seemed like those people must have been wiped out by him in his uncontrollable state, but upon further thought, something didn't quite add up.

Could it be that someone was secretly protecting Qin Yanyang, and after his own loss of control, that person took action?

Although his own strength was compromised, his keen senses remained. There shouldn't have been anyone else on the peak of Yun Mountain at the time.

Yang Fei fell into deep thought.

It wasn't long before three bodies, enclosed in sealable bags, were carried out. Someone asked, "Brother Long, do we follow the usual procedure?"

Zhang Long nodded, but seemed to think of something and said to Yang Fei, "Mr. Yang, how should we handle Tong Jianzhou's corpse?"

Yang Fei thought for a moment and said, "I'll make a phone call."

He dialed Tong Yunshu's number, and as soon as she answered, he got straight to the point, saying, "Tong Jianzhou is dead. Do you want his body?"

"What?"

Tong Yunshu exclaimed in shock, "What did you say, say it again."

"Do you want Tong Jianzhou's body?" Yang Fei repeated.

Tong Yunshu's voice was filled with astonishment, "He's dead? Did you kill him? What exactly happened?"

Yang Fei briefly explained, saying, "I already gave him a chance last time. Today he came to deliver a message arrogantly. I gave him an opportunity to leave, but he threatened me with my relatives."

Tong Yunshu took a deep breath and after a long moment, said, "Where are you? I'll come right away."

"At the clinic," Yang Fei said and hung up the phone.

He looked at Zhang Long and said, "Arrange a meeting with Li Zhengyi."

Zhang Long immediately took out his phone, dialed Li Zhengyi's number, and said, "Deacon Li, Mr. Yang wants to see you."

Li Zhengyi was taken aback at first, then a young man's image popped into his mind, and he said, "Is it Yang Fei?"

"Yes," Zhang Long replied.

"Pass him the phone," Li Zhengyi said.

The phone was handed over to Yang Fei, who said into the phone, "Senior Li, hello, I am Yang Fei."

"Hello. May I know what Brother Yang is looking for me for?" Li Zhengyi's tone was very polite.

Last time it was said, "According to the rules of the Martial Alliance, once a grudge is brought to the Life and Death Platform, it is considered fully resolved, and no retaliation or strikes are allowed afterward, right?"

Li Zhengyi was startled upon hearing this and said, "There is such a rule. What's the matter, Brother Yang? Is the Situ family still making moves against you?"

Yang Fei shook his head and said, "No, it's the Yan Family in the Province."

Upon hearing the four words 'Yan Family in the Province,' Li Zhengyi's expression changed. He took a breath and asked in confusion, "Last time, Tong Yan intervened and called our Squad Leader Jiang Ziman on behalf of us, and the Yan Family didn't pursue the matter further. What's happening now? Are they causing trouble again?"

Yang Fei said, "Yeah, the Yan Family seems unwilling to let the matter rest. And I also feel it's best to resolve all these grievances at once, so I want to trouble Senior Li to help out by sending a challenge via the Martial Alliance."

Li Zhengyi nodded after hearing this and said, "You want to fight on the Life and Death Platform?"

"Yes."

Li Zhengyi said, "The Life and Death Platform indeed requires the consent of the Martial Alliance, but Brother Yang, I must remind you, the Yan Family has masters of the Energy Transformation Realm. You killed Situ Xian, proving your strength is not weak, but once you issue a challenge for the Life and Death Platform, the Yan Family will certainly send that master of the Energy Transformation Realm to face you. You better think this through."

Yang Fei laughed and said, "Thanks for the reminder, I'm aware of all that."

On the other end of the phone, Li Zhengyi clearly took a deep breath, evidently not expecting Yang Fei to dare challenge the Life and Death Platform knowing full well the Yan Family had masters of the Energy Transformation Realm.

He realized he had underestimated the strength of this young man.

"Since you've made up your mind, I'll follow the rules and issue a challenge to the Yan Family on your behalf," Li Zhengyi said.

It was his duty, and he could not refuse.

Yang Fei said, "Senior Li, besides a battle to death, can other things be contested on the Life and Death Platform?"

Li Zhengyi was startled for a moment, then understanding dawned, and he asked, "Do you want to make a wager?"

"Yes, I want to make a wager," Yang Fei replied.

Li Zhengyi said, "Wagering is allowed, but the terms need to be agreed upon by the dueling parties themselves; the Martial Alliance won't force or interfere. However, once the terms are agreed upon and signed, no changes can be made, and the loser must accept the outcome."

"I understand," Yang Fei said. "Then please, Senior Li, notify the Yan Family that I am willing to fight on the Life and Death Platform, but they must agree to a condition of mine."

Li Zhengyi was taken aback, "Isn't it you who wants to challenge the Yan Family on the Life and Death Platform?"

Yang Fei sneered, "It's the Yan Family and the Wang Family that want to force me onto the Life and Death Platform. Heh, since that's the case, I'm willing to oblige them, but I have my conditions."

"The Wang Family too?" Surprise was evident in Li Zhengyi's voice. "Which Wang Family?"

"Are there many Wang Families? I only know of a man named Wang Xiongying," Yang Fei said.

Li Zhengyi broke out in a cold sweat.

He realized this situation was beyond his control and said, "See, you yourself can send the challenge post to the Yan Family in the Martial Arts Forum, and even the conditions can be negotiated through the forum. The Martial Alliance can only ensure the fairness and impartiality of the Life and Death Platform and act as a judge."

Yang Fei called Li Zhengyi because he wanted to clarify the grievances through the channels of the Martial Alliance, intending to escalate things a bit so that the people of the Martial Arts World could weigh in.

Now understanding what Li Zhengyi was worried about, but knowing he was allowed to post on the Martial Alliance forum, Yang Fei didn't particularly care.

"Alright, I know what to do."

After hanging up the phone, Yang Fei looked at Xu Xingzhou and the other two.

Xu Xingzhou seemed to understand immediately and nodded, "I have an anonymous account on the forum, you can use it."

Yang Fei acted immediately, found a computer, opened the Martial Arts Forum website, and after Xu Xingzhou logged in, he started editing the content according to what Yang Fei had said and posted it.

Chapter 164: Rules are Made by People

On the other side, Li Zhengyi hung up the phone and continually wiped the sweat beads from his forehead.

"First the Situ family, then the Yan Family, and now the Wang Family," Li Zhengyi muttered to himself, smiling bitterly, "Tong Yan, Tong Yan, it seems you can't protect that youngster this time either."

He thought about calling Tong Yan but changed his mind, deciding instead to call Sect Leader Jiang of the Provincial Martial Alliance.

What Yang Fei was doing was originally very normal, but now that it involved the Wang family from the Provincial City, he felt it necessary to report to Jiang Ziman.

After all, it had been Jiang Ziman who personally resolved the last issue.

Once the call connected, Li Zhengyi started with a respectful "Leader good," then explained the situation in detail, and finally cautiously added, "Sect Leader Jiang, should we suppress this matter?"

"Humph, it seems they are courting death," Jiang Ziman's annoyed voice came through.

Li Zhengyi startled, despite his fear of the Wang Family, Jiang Ziman was his direct supervisor. Listening to his tone, it seemed he was quite displeased with the actions of the Wang and Yan Families.

What's going on?

Could it be that Sect Leader Jiang has a very good relationship with Tong Yan and wants to protect this Yang fellow?

In no time, Li Zhengyi was sweating coldly again.

One simply couldn't afford to offend their direct superior, and he strained to recall if he had said anything excessive about Yang Fei on the call.

"I'm aware of the situation now. Proceed as normal. For matters like the Life and Death Platform, the Martial Alliance only plays a referee role, remains neutral, and upholds the Martial Alliance rules," Jiang Ziman's voice came through again.

"Yes, I understand what to do now," Li Zhengyi hurriedly responded.

"I will keep a close watch on this matter and if they decide to fight on the Life and Death Platform in Binhai, I will come personally," Jiang Ziman said.

Li Zhengyi was shocked; was this issue that important?

He suddenly realized that he might have underestimated this young man named Yang Fei.

At such a young age, to be able to personally execute Situ Xian, such skill couldn't be without strong backing, could it?

With that thought, Li Zhengyi silently slapped himself in the face. How foolish!

Indeed, the Wang Family from the Provincial City was formidable, and so was the Yan Family, but behind Yang Fei, there must be a powerful support.

If not, why would the Yan Family and Wang Family go to such lengths, insisting on taking the matter to the Life and Death Platform?

Considering Sect Leader Jiang's attitude, Li Zhengyi felt he might have guessed something.

So, after Jiang Ziman hung up, Li Zhengyi immediately dialed Zhang Long's number.

On the call, he conveyed to Yang Fei to share all the details of the situation. The Martial Alliance forum was a place for martial artists worldwide to discuss and exchange ideas—a place where martial artists could seek justice. He hinted to Yang Fei that if he suffered any unfair treatment, to speak openly about it.

On this end, Yang Fei was a bit puzzled after Li Zhengyi hung up the call.

Why had this steward of the Martial Alliance changed his attitude so quickly?

But Yang Fei didn't overthink it. As long as the Martial Alliance was fair and just, that was what mattered.

Soon, a post challenging another to the Life and Death Platform was published on the Binhai Martial Alliance forum.

It didn't take long for the post to be pinned by the moderator of the Binhai Martial Alliance forum and uploaded to the main forum's "Martial Arts World Debates and Grievances" section.

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"Hahaha, what a 'The martial world isn't a place beyond the law, manage your own wayward descendants!'"

Imperial City, under an ancient tree in an old, traditional courtyard.

Qin Huai'an watched the forum post on his tablet and laughed heartily.

He had already read the content; it was mediocre in literature but narrated the grievances and rights and wrongs so clearly that anyone could understand them at a glance.

However, Huai'an liked the intention behind this challenge letter quite a bit.

It showcased how some sects and aristocratic family disciples, relying on their moderate martial arts skills, acted recklessly and arrogantly.

The text vividly emphasized situations where trivial matters were blown out of proportion due to lax discipline, corrupt family or sect principles, protecting the wrongdoers within their own, older generations covering for the younger ones without considering right or wrong, for the sake of saving face and consistently covering up errors until things escalated severely.

"Good job, lad. This is what being young is about, and you barely deserve my granddaughter," Huai'an smiled as he spoke, yet his eyes slightly narrowed, flashing a hint of sharpness as he muttered to himself, "But you, kid, actually hinted at the Second Young Master Zhang, almost stating his name outright—are you not afraid of Zhang Family's youngster recklessly troubling you?"

Toward the end, Huai'an started to feel somewhat expectant.

Not to mention the value behind the title 'Madman King', just the identity of being a direct disciple of the Fatty Taoist was enough for Huai'an to look forward to it.

This 'grandson-in-law' had returned over a month ago and was slowly beginning to make a name for himself domestically.

Don't let me down, kid, otherwise I'll have a hard time explaining to Yanyang.

...

Provincial City, the Wang Family.

Old Master Wang struck Wang Xiongying fiercely with his cane.

Facing his father's extreme anger, Wang Xiongying dared not dodge and cried out in pain from the hit.

"Are you brainless?" Wang Zhonglin's face turned red as he pressed down hard on his son's head, angrily said, "Did you take my last warning as idle talk?"

Wang Xiongying angrily said, "My son has died, he cannot die in vain!"

A hint of sorrow flashed in Wang Zhonglin's eyes, and he pointed at Wang Xiongying, gasping from anger, "You should endure it. Our Wang family may seem like a big clan in Jiangnan Province, but we're walking on thin ice in many respects; one wrong step could lead to the annihilation of our family. As the main pillar of our family, you can't just consider your own son, you need to think about the entire family and consider its long-term interests."

Wang Xiongying argued, "It's exactly because I consider the long-term interests of the entire family that I must do this. The Zhang Family is behind this—what does the Qin Family count for..."

"Slap!"

He hadn't finished speaking when Wang Zhonglin slapped him across the face, "Even if the Qin Family is an old lion nearing its end, as long as it hasn't fallen, it remains a lion. How can you afford to disrespect it?"

Wang Xiongying, with a face full of grievance, said, "Dad, I understand your concerns, but things have come to this point and we are already in the same boat as the Zhang Family. Moreover, that kid named Yang must die, otherwise my son will not rest in peace. Also, Wenqian called too; he supports what I'm doing, seeking revenge for his brother."

Wang Zhonglin's eyes lit up upon hearing this, "Did Wenqian call?"

Wang Xiongying nodded, a hint of pride on his face, "Wenqian is gaining momentum now and his personal ability is especially strong. With the Zhang Family's support, his future achievements are boundless; what do we have to fear?"

A hint of concern flashed in Wang Zhonglin's eyes, but it was quickly replaced by a resolute look.

He nodded and said, "Since things have reached this point, let's do our best then. You're right, the descendants of our Wang family aren't just dispensable; whoever it is, they will have to pay the price."

Seeing his father finally standing on the same front as himself, Wang Xiongying was overjoyed and quickly said, "Dad, don't worry, if it weren't for our unawareness of Qin Yanyang's existence last time, that kid would have been three feet under by now. This time, with Qin Yanyang not around and us fighting him on the Life and Death Platform, his death is certain. Even if Qin Yanyang returns, he won't be able to do anything about it."

Wang Zhonglin nodded and asked, "Has Yan Zhongshan truly entered the Energy Transformation Fifth Grade?"

"Yes," Wang Xiongying said, "With him personally taking action, that kid is doomed."

Wang Zhonglin looked at him and reminded, "You need to think this through; it's not just Yan Zhongshan's life that the kid wants, he's also demanded yours if he wins."

Wang Xiongying's eyes flashed with viciousness, "That's precisely why he must die. Dad, don't worry, Yan Zhongshan will surely kill him. Even if he can't, on the day of the Life and Death Platform, he must die!"

Wang Zhonglin's expression changed, shocked, "You have other arrangements? Are you mad? That would be breaking the rules of the Martial Alliance."

Wang Xiongying chuckled disdainfully, "Rules are made by men. With the Zhang Family stepping in, who dares to say a word?"

Wang Zhonglin took a deep breath, suddenly closing his eyes, "Hopefully so."

Wang Xiongying reassured, "Don't worry, Dad. That kid is definitely doomed."

Chapter 165: Shocked

The clinic, Xu Mao and the two others had taken the two corpses away, leaving Tong Jianzhou's there.

It wasn't long before Tong Yunshu and Zhu Chengpeng arrived, accompanied by two robust men.

Seeing Tong Jianzhou's corpse, Tong Yunshu immediately covered her mouth and rushed to the restroom.

Zhu Chengpeng, his face a picture of astonishment, pointed at the corpse and asked, "Is that really Tong Jianzhou?"

Yang Fei said, "Is there any need to lie about this?"

Zhu Chengpeng nodded silently, his expression complex as he glanced at Yang Fei, "Did you do it?"

Although Zhu Chengpeng had heard about the grudge between Yang Fei and the Situ family and knew that Yang Fei had extraordinary martial prowess, Tong Jianzhou had always been a key figure groomed by the Tong Family, himself not weak in ability. Moreover, previously Tong Jianzhou had been accompanied by two high-level martial artists from the Energy Transformation Realm, which made Zhu Chengpeng still somewhat skeptical.

Yang Fei nodded, "Yes."

Zhu Chengpeng took a deep breath and asked, "The experts who were with him today weren't there?"

"They're also dead; their bodies have been disposed of," Yang Fei said indifferently.

Zhu Chengpeng's eyes widened as he sized up Yang Fei.

Feeling the scrutinizing gaze in his eyes, Yang Fei said, exasperated, "Just two martial artists of the Lower Three Grades of the Energy Transformation Realm, is there need for such doubt?"

Zhu Chengpeng swallowed hard, his curiosity piqued, "Are you really that powerful? That doesn't seem right. How old are you? Even if you started training in your mother's womb, it wouldn't be possible, right?"

Yang Fei smiled faintly, "If martial arts prowess were determined by age, then why would young people bother training at all?"

Zhu Chengpeng said, "Nothing is absolute, but for someone your age to kill two at the Energy Transformation Level, why do I find it so hard to believe?"

Yang Fei couldn't be bothered with him.

By that time, Tong Yunshu came back. Her face was still somewhat pale, but she dared not look at the corpse again. She looked at Yang Fei and asked, "Is it really him?"

Yang Fei nodded, "Your Fourth Uncle has already asked for you. There's no need for me to lie to you about this."

Tong Yunshu, who knew Yang Fei somewhat, asked, "Why did you kill him? Were you trying to help me?"

Where someone else might simply give in to such favorable circumstances, Yang Fei bluntly said, "He was initially just delivering a message to me on someone's behalf, but he provoked me continuously. Since he sought his own death, I simply obliged him."

Earlier on the phone, Yang Fei had briefly explained, but Tong Yunshu still felt there was more to it.

Although Tong Jianzhou was courting death, merely saying a few words shouldn't warrant killing from Yang Fei.

Therefore, she believed that Yang Fei had his reasons for taking Tong Jianzhou's life.

Yang Fei, regretfully, said, "I had hoped to become friends with the Tong Family. Unfortunately, Tong Jianzhou sought his own death too eagerly. Leaving such a person alive, I fear for my cousin's safety."

Considering his outrageous actions toward Tong Yunshu, Yang Fei had no doubt that if he couldn't manage Yang Fei himself, he would resort to sinister methods against his cousin, using her to threaten him.

"I gave him an opportunity last time, warned him today to deliver the message and leave, but he insisted on using my relatives to threaten me, so..." Seeing Tong Yunshu remain silent, he thought of her kindness towards him and added a few more words.

Tong Yunshu looked up at him and said, "Don't worry, my Third Grandpa isn't unreasonable. I'll speak for you, ensuring the Tong Family doesn't turn against you."

Yang Fei listened but didn't take it too seriously, saying, "He was from the direct lineage of the Tong Family, and they even tolerate his actions against you, his own cousin. This shows that many in your family support him. Now that he's died by my hand, the Tong Family will surely not let it go easily. You shouldn't make things difficult for yourself by getting involved; let them come to me directly."

Tong Yunshu's face paled a bit.

The sudden death of Tong Jianzhou at the hands of Yang Fei left her at a loss on how to react.

While she genuinely despised Tong Jianzhou, he was still kin, and the idea of his being killed was somewhat unbearable to her.

Moreover, she knew that although her grandfather was fond of her, he also dearly loved Tong Jianzhou.

After all, he was his own grandson.

Taking a deep breath, Tong Yunshu looked at Yang Fei resolutely and said, "No matter what, I will clarify everything, rest assured."

Yang Fei smiled, "Don't make things hard on yourself."

Tong Yunshu did not say anything else but ordered the two burly men to take away Tong Jianzhou's body. She then took a deep look at Yang Fei and said, "Take care of yourself."

Yang Fei watched her leave, feeling a faint sadness and melancholy in his heart.

Tong Yunshu had made a very good impression on him. If she had been a man, he thought the two of them would surely have become good friends.

But she was a woman.

And he was a married man.

Life is unpredictable, and one cannot control one's fate!

Meanwhile, Tong Yunshu sat in the car, her face still pale. She even shivered slightly, perhaps thinking of some horrific scene.

Zhu Chengpeng, despite being a bit of a roughneck, noticed something was wrong and said to Tong Yunshu, "Girl, are you afraid the Tong family wants to kill him?"

Tong Yunshu nodded, "Grandpa seems to care a lot for me, even entrusting me with much of the family business. But deep down, he still favors men over women, and he valued Tong Jianzhou more. If I had been the one to kill Tong Jianzhou, he might not have demanded my life. But now that Yang Fei has killed Tong Jianzhou, given Grandpa and Uncle's character, they definitely won't let Mr. Yang go."

Zhu Chengpeng silently nodded after hearing this.

Tong Yunshu looked up at him and pleaded, "Uncle Four, from what I know, Mr. Yang is someone who avenges wrongs. He is quick to settle grievances, giving people a chance unless his own family is threatened. You saw what Tong Jianzhou did; not just Mr. Yang, if it were me, I would also have wanted to kill him right away. Mr. Yang has a sister studying in Binhai, and Tong Jianzhou threatened him using his sister, which touched Yang Fei's sore spot. It was his own fault."

"I know all these things," said Zhu Chengpeng.

Tong Yunshu continued, "Then, Uncle, could you please ask Eldest Uncle to help Yang Fei? Moreover, he is highly skilled in medicine. He said he might be able to cure grandfather in the future. You must keep him safe."

Zhu Chengpeng's expression went through several changes, and with a wry smile, he said, "I want to protect Yang Fei even more than you do, but it all depends on your grandfather's attitude, especially Third Grandpa's. Ever since your grandfather had an accident, even though the Zhu family hasn't declined, we still have to bow before Third Grandpa."

Tong Yunshu, thinking of Third Grandpa's admiration for Yang Fei, saw a glimmer of hope in her eyes.

She decided, she would personally go to Xuanzhen Temple to plead with Third Grandpa.

At that moment, Zhu Chengpeng's cell phone rang.

"Oh, it's your Eldest Uncle calling," Zhu Chengpeng said, answering the phone, "Brother, did you also hear about Yang Fei?"

"Yes, the Martial Arts Forum is in an uproar, how could I not know?" Zhu Chengyou's voice came through.

Zhu Chengpeng was taken aback, "Martial Arts Forum? We haven't even released this news yet. How would the Martial Arts Forum know?"

Tong Yunshu was shocked and said, "What, the Martial Arts Forum knows about this already? Then... then my grandpa and second uncle must know too. No, I need to go to Xuanzhen Temple immediately."

On the other end of the phone, Zhu Chengyou also heard Tong Yunshu's voice and sounded a bit puzzled, "Why is Yunshu in such a hurry? Has she fallen for that boy?"

Zhu Chengpeng replied, "Of course she's anxious. Yang Fei killed Tong Jianzhou, and Tong Hai, that old man, is so protective of his offspring, he certainly won't let Yang Fei off."

"What? Tong Jianzhou was killed by Yang Fei? Tong Hai's grandson, Tong Jianzhou?" Zhu Chengyou exclaimed in surprise.

Zhu Chengpeng replied, "Yes, brother, didn't you know?"

Zhu Chengyou took a deep breath and said, "I was talking about that boy's challenge to Yan Zhongshan on the Life and Death Platform."

"What?"

Zhu Chengpeng was shocked, "What did you say? That boy is crazy, wanting to face Yan Zhongshan on the Life and Death Platform? Is he trying to ascend to heaven, provoking one Tong family not enough, and even clashing with the Yan Family?"

The voice from the phone, Zhu Chengyou, said, "Yes, he is courting death. Dad wants me to step in, see if I can help mediate. Now this boy has also killed Tong Jianzhou, Tong Hai won't let him go. If Tong Yan doesn't give face, there's nothing I can do. Forget it, the Zhu family won't get involved in this mess."

Chapter 166 Tong Family Promotion

Xuanzhen Temple.

Tong Yunshu knelt on the ground with a pale face, recounting the truth about Tong Jianzhou's murder.

Opposite her, Tong Yan and Tong Hai stood there, looking at Tong Jianzhou's half body, with Tong Hai shaking all over and his face full of rage.

Tong Yan also frowned, a hint of displeasure flashing through his eyes.

Behind Tong Yunshu, Zhu Chengpeng stood quietly. He felt sorry for his niece, so he pulled her up and said, "Girl, why are you kneeling? This matter has nothing to do with you, and besides, that boy treated you so badly before, he simply deserved more than death."

Tong Hai glared at Zhu Chengpeng furiously.

But Zhu Chengpeng was not afraid at all, facing Tong Hai's gaze and saying, "I know you're heartbroken over losing your grandson, but your grandson was arrogant and tyrannical, harming countless people. Do the families of those children he killed or ruined feel any less grief?"

Tong Hai's pupils contracted, his face contorted with ferocity, "Zhu Chengpeng, how the Tong Family educates its progeny is none of the Zhu Family's business."

Zhu Chengpeng sneered with contempt, "Exactly, at least my Zhu Family has strict family teachings and hasn't produced a beast that would harm their own kin."

Tong Hai's aura skyrocketed with fury, "You shut up."

Tong Yan also glanced at Zhu Chengpeng.

Zhu Chengpeng was fearless before Tong Hai, but felt a chill down his spine when glared at by Tong Yan. He huffed lightly and said no more.

His elder brother had warned him before that the Zhu Family should just watch this matter from the sidelines for now.

He had said so much just now because Zhu Chengpeng was honest and upright, a hater of evil, and if it weren't for Tong Jianzhou being a member of the Tong Family, he would have personally exterminated the offender just based on what Tong Yunshu had suffered.

Now that Tong Jianzhou's head had been blasted by Yang Fei, he couldn't help but feel elated.

Suddenly, Tong Hai stared at Tong Yunshu, looking at her with furious eyes, "Speak, is this matter related to you or not?"

Hearing these words, Tong Yunshu's expression froze, then disbelief appeared in her eyes, and an even more tragic, wry smile surfaced on her face, "Grandfather, you... you actually suspect that I instructed Yang Fei to do this?"

Facing his granddaughter's gaze, Tong Hai felt a surge of reluctance, but seeing his grandson's headless body, a mixture of sorrow and anger filled him as he said angrily, "You had a close relationship with that boy, and something happened a few days ago. You held a grudge against Jianzhou in your heart, didn't you have that boy kill Jianzhou?"

Seeing Tong Yunshu's demeanor, Tong Yan felt incredibly sorry for her. Seeing his elder brother still questioning her this way, his brow furrowed, "Elder brother, you're being too much."

Tong Hai shouted angrily, "My grandson is dead, can't I even ask for clarity?"

Tong Yan also became somewhat angry, "I understand how you feel, but I can't understand your attitude toward Yunshu."

Feeling the anger of his younger brother, Tong Hai's heart shivered. He glanced at him, then looked at Tong Yunshu and sighed, "Yunshu, I'm sorry, Grandfather was too impulsive just now."

Tong Yunshu bit her lip and remained silent.

However, Zhu Chengpeng coldly snorted, "I don't think you were being impulsive; you were just too biased. When Yunshu was almost violated a few days ago, did you punish that Tong Jianzhou?"

Tong Hai shouted angrily, "With no evidence, how could I punish him?"

"Hahaha, and did you have evidence when you doubted Yunshu just now? Fuck, Tong Hai, you really are a hypocrite," Zhu Chengpeng said, not holding back at all in his cold mockery.

After all, Zhu Chengpeng was a higher generation than Tong Hai. Being humiliated by Zhu Chengpeng like this, he erupted in anger, pointing at Zhu Chengpeng and saying, "You... this is preposterous!"

Zhu Chengpeng replied coldly, "Don't pretend you don't know what happened to Yunshu. If you treated everyone equally, if the Tong Family had strict family rules, then Tong Jianzhou would have long been kneeling in the Tong Family shrine reflecting on his actions. Why then did he remain in Binhai and even go so far as to provoke Yang Fei as someone else's pawn? If he hadn't provoked Yang Fei, how would he be dead now? Hahaha, now that he's dead, you only think to blame others, not looking for reasons within yourself."

Tong Hai's chest heaved with anger, his face red and his ears hot, after what Zhu Chengpeng had said.

Tong Yan slightly furrowed his brows. Although he disliked it, he felt that Zhu Chengpeng's words made sense.

In the Tong Family, Tong Yan was the stabilizer, but he had no interest in the power and prestige of the clan, comfortable as a free spirit, so all family affairs were managed by his elder brother.

But his elder brother was too protective and indulgent of the family's younger generation, resulting in no one capable of carrying the banner of the Tong family after him.

Over the years, he'd reminded his elder brother to be stricter with the younger members of the family, but his brother wouldn't listen.

Hearing Zhu Chengpeng's words now, Tong Yan inwardly nodded, acknowledging that Tong Jianzhou's death did indeed have something to do with the Tong Family's education.

Not to mention distant matters, had his elder brother not been biased this time, Tong Jianzhou would already be reflecting on his mistakes in the ancestral hall after Tong Yunshu's incident, and who would have persuaded him to offend Yang Fei then?

Yet, with his brother dead and his cherished grandson gone, Tong Yan didn't feel it was appropriate to mention these things.

"Even if Jianzhou was at fault, it was nothing more than verbal provocation and threats. I wouldn't have had any complaints if that young man had taught Jianzhou a lesson, even breaking his leg. But he was too cruel, actually killing Jianzhou. Such a vicious person, truly a scoundrel of the Martial Arts World. This hatred, this vengeance, the Tong Family cannot fail to avenge," Tong Hai said with a resentful gaze, filled with anger.

Zhu Chengpeng knew Tong Hai wouldn't let this go easily. Hearing these words, he simply snorted and said no more.

Tong Yunshu's expression changed, looking up at Tong Hai she said, "Grandfather, is there really no room for negotiation?"

A flash of anger appeared in Tong Hai's eyes as he stared at her and said, "An eye for an eye is the natural order of things. You ask me to spare him, but did he ever spare your cousin? Besides, if I don't kill him, how can I face your second uncle and aunt? How can the Tong Family's honor be upheld?"

"Haha, the challenge letter Yang Fei wrote was indeed true. The young provoke, and the old get involved, judging without considering right or wrong, without questioning one's own faults," Zhu Chengpeng coldly laughed on the side.

Tong Yan too thought of the challenge letter's content he had seen on the Martial Arts Forum.

His heart felt a moment of melancholy as he shook his head in silence.

Zhu Chengpeng suddenly remembered another matter and, looking at Tong Hai with a smile said, "As far as I know, your grandson had two experts from the Energy Transformation Realm Lower Three Grades with him at the time. Haha, aside from you, Elder Tong Yan, it seems the Tong Family has no others in Energy Transformation, so if you want to avenge your grandson, you have no choice but to ask Elder Tong Yan to take action himself."

Tong Hai was filled with embarrassment and rage but found no words to retort.

Tong Yan's eyebrows knitted slightly.

Though he was upset about Yang Fei killing Tong Jianzhou, he wasn't necessarily filled with hatred towards Yang Fei.

Now, being asked to personally seek revenge for Tong Jianzhou, he felt resistant inside.

Being an invincible existence under the National Guardian Level and an old predecessor, a veteran of the Martial World, to personally take the life of a junior would be beneath his status.

"Let's wait until Yan Zhongshan has fought with him," Tong Yan said slowly.

A flash of cold light shone in Tong Hai's eyes as he replied, "Then I'll give Yan Zhongshan a call and have him duel with that youngster tomorrow. I want that boy's head to commemorate Jianzhou's spirit in heaven!"

After thinking it over, Tong Yan nodded and said, "Alright then."

He was somewhat fond of Yang Fei, even hoping that Tong Yunshu could end up together with him, which could bring hope to the future of the Tong Family.

But now that Yang Fei had killed Tong Jianzhou, his ties with the Tong Family were severed. While he was reluctant to kill Yang Fei, a battle between Yang Fei and Yan Zhongshan was inevitable, so it might as well happen sooner.

After receiving a call from Tong Hai and learning the full story, Yan Zhongshan readily agreed to his proposal.

That very night, Yan Zhongshan called out to Yang Fei on the Martial Arts Forum, declaring that he would meet his unreasonable demand, setting the time for the duel at noon the next day at the Binhai Martial Alliance Life and Death Platform.

Chapter 167: Arriving One After Another

Provincial Martial Alliance branch, office of the Squad Leader.

After Jiang Ziman hung up the phone, a strange expression crossed his face.

He had just received a call from Qin Yanyang, reporting about the Life and Death Platform match between Yang Fei and Yan Zhongshan.

Since yesterday afternoon, after Li Zhengyi had reported to him, he had been trying to contact Qin Yanyang, but the number she had last used was unreachable.

Fortunately, she called back early this morning.

After expressing his concerns and asking if Qin Yanyang needed him to discuss with Yan Zhongshan to possibly suppress the matter, Jiang Ziman received a clear stance from her.

The Martial Alliance need not interfere too much.

Just ensure the fairness and justice of the Life and Death Platform.

Jiang Ziman couldn't help but be secretly astonished; how much confidence did Miss Qin have in Yang Fei?

Yan Zhongshan was a long-established Energy Transformation Realm Fourth Grade master, who had recently broken through to the Fifth Grade. He was renowned for his prowess in life and death struggles, skilled in combat, with extraordinary battle strength.

Yang Fei was merely twenty-three years old. Although he had a glorious achievement of slaying Situ Xian before, Situ Xian was only at the Peak of Inner Strength Late Stage. How could he compare with someone of the Fifth Grade Energy Transformation?

With a great shock in his heart, Jiang Ziman dared not ask more, only assuring that he would personally attend to ensure the fairness and justice of the match.

"Arrange it right away; I'm heading to Binhai immediately," Jiang Ziman called a deputy leader.

...

Binhai, Binjiang Garden Villa.

Yang Fei got up early as usual, had breakfast, and then leisurely went to work at Li Xuanton Medical Hall.

Yesterday evening, Xu Xingzhou had told him that the Yan Family had accepted his challenge, agreed to his terms, and sent him the location of the Life and Death Platform in the Binhai Martial Alliance, saying they would come to pick him up today.

Yang Fei simply acknowledged and then thought little of it.

He did not know that since the challenge letter was posted on the Martial Arts Forum last night, it had stirred up a sizable storm within the national Martial World, many curious about who this Yang Fei really was.

To the Martial World, Yan Zhongshan was a household name, widely recognized.

But to Hua Country's Martial World, Yang Fei was extremely unfamiliar.

Seeing the post about Yang Fei claiming to have killed Situ Xian, many people didn't believe it, thinking he was boasting.

After the Martial Alliance confirmed the situation was true, the Martial World was in an uproar.

To have slain the long-established Peak Inner Strength Master Situ Xian at only twenty-three, such capabilities could not be underestimated.

Since when did such an outstanding talent emerge in the Martial Arts World?

Soon, the entire Martial Arts Forum was buzzing, and Yang Fei's background was quickly unearthed.

Everyone was even more shocked now.

An orphan, raised by his uncle since he was young, had grown into a Martial Arts expert; how did he manage to do it?

What fortunate encounter did he have, and who was his master?

In any case, discussions about the matter continued throughout the night.

Initially curious about who Yang Fei's master was, the conversation soon became pessimistic, saying that with such a cultivation level at a young age, if he understood to restrain himself and cultivated diligently, he could potentially become a great master one day, even reaching the Grandmaster Realm. Why then was he seeking death now by challenging Yan Zhongshan?

In short, no one was optimistic about Yang Fei.

Everyone felt that Yan Zhongshan would win, and Yang Fei would undoubtedly die.

Betting had even begun.

Of course, many who loved excitement were thinking of witnessing the fight between the two Energy Transformation masters on site, eager to see who this youngster who had suddenly become famous in the Martial World overnight really was.

Xu Xingzhou learned about these matters through the Martial Arts Forum and reported them one by one to Yang Fei.

Initially, Yang Fei listened to some of it, but later feeling it uninteresting, he asked Xu Xingzhou not to disturb his rest.

Arriving at the medical hall, Yang Fei went about his workday as usual.

Li Xuanton and Zhou Cheng had no idea about these matters of the Martial World; the atmosphere in the medical hall was the same as usual.

Just busy for a while, it was barely past eight o'clock when Xu Xingzhou called, asking if Yang Fei was up and when he should pick him up.

Yang Fei was treating a patient at the time, and upon hearing this, he showed an expression of speechlessness and said it would only take half an hour to get there from here. He asked to be picked up at eleven-thirty and warned Xu Xingzhou not to disturb him at work again.

To him, it was merely about going to kill someone at noon; he found it hard to understand why Xu Xingzhou was so nervous.

Outside the main entrance of a combat club in Binhai, Li Zhengyi personally led over a dozen members of the Binhai Martial Alliance to stand guard.

Today, the club was to witness a thrilling duel on the Life and Death Platform, involving some significant figures from Binhai and even the Provincial City. As a steward of the Binhai Martial Alliance, Li Zhengyi had no choice but to be fully prepared.

Fortunately, he had received a call early in the morning saying that Sect Leader Jiang would personally come to oversee the situation, which secretly relieved him.

After all, the matter involved the Yan Family and the Wang Family. Although Li Zhengyi held some influence in the Binhai area, he seemed somewhat insufficient in the eyes of those two families.

The duel on the Life and Death Platform was scheduled to commence at noon. However, before nine in the morning, many martial artists from the surrounding area had already gathered, eager to witness the duel between the two Energy Transformation Realm masters.

A duel between masters of the Energy Transformation Realm was considered high-level in the Martial World and was very attractive.

This caused the members of the Binhai Martial Alliance to face enormous pressure at work.

The Martial World, a special existence, was unknown to ordinary people. All matters of the Martial World were also kept hidden from the public.

Such events as those on the Life and Death Platform were especially meant to be concealed from the public, not to be known by the outside world. Therefore, those who came to watch were subjected to strict checks and were not allowed to bring any photography equipment inside.

Fortunately, the authority of the Martial Alliance was substantial, and people of the Martial World dared not challenge its authority, cooperating well.

After ten o'clock, several luxury cars slowly made their way and parked in the open parking lot of the combat club.

Upon seeing these luxury cars with Provincial City license plates, Li Zhengyi felt a stir and went forward to meet them.

Although he had realized from Sect Leader Jiang's demeanor the previous day that Yang Fei was extraordinarily powerful and probably had an exceptional background, he could not afford to offend the people from the Wang and Yan families who had now arrived.

Indeed, it was the Yan and Wang families who had come.

Li Zhengyi was a martial artist in the late stage of Inner Strength and was considered a ceiling-level master in a typical city-level area. However, as he approached, even before the car doors had opened, he felt several sharp gazes sweeping toward him from inside the vehicle.

That look, even though it was through the tinted car window glass, still gave Li Zhengyi a shiver of fear.

Wang Xiongying, Yan Cheng, and Xu Chou each alighted from their own vehicles.

After Yan Cheng got out of his car, he respectfully opened another door, carefully saying, "Father, we've arrived."

At this time, Wang Xiongying, Xu Chou, and others also gathered around, their expressions filled with a measure of respect.

"Hmm."

A deep voice came from inside the car, and a person stepped out.

Wang Xiongying, Xu Chou, and Yan Cheng were all men in their fifties or even sixties, but as wealthy individuals and martial artists, they were well-maintained and looked very imposing, almost like middle-aged men.

The person who emerged from the car was an old man.

To say he was an old man, he appeared ruddy-faced and in good spirits, not seeming at all like an elderly person. Instead, he exuded vitality, giving off a very strong sense of oppression.

This person was none other than the mainstay of the Yan Family, Yan Zhongshan.

"Mr. Yan, hello." Li Zhengyi stepped forward, clasping his hands in a fist, and gave Yan Zhongshan a traditional martial arts world greeting.

Yan Zhongshan looked at Li Zhengyi and nodded with a smile, "Deacon Li, it's been a long time, and you still look impressive."

Li Zhengyi quickly replied with a smile, "Where can I compare with Mr. Yan? I heard Mr. Yan has made another breakthrough, now reaching the Energy Transformation Fifth Grade, truly enviable."

Yan Zhongshan smiled slightly and asked, "Has the other party arrived yet?"

Li Zhengyi answered, "It's still early, he hasn't arrived yet."

Yan Zhongshan slightly frowned.

Seeing that his father seemed somewhat displeased, Yan Cheng hurriedly said, "Dad, let's go inside to rest first, after all, the journey has been tiring, it would be better to rest before proceeding."

Yan Zhongshan said indifferently, "It's just about crushing a youngster in his early twenties, an easy task, why do we need to gather strength?"

Wang Xiongying said with a smile, "Elder Yan is very right, but since the time hasn't come yet, let's just wait a bit."

Xu Chou also said, "Yes, there's no rush."

Li Zhengyi said with a smile, "Mr. Yan, friends, please come inside!"

Yan Zhongshan nodded, and a group of about a dozen people walked grandly into the club's hall.

Chapter 168: Sacrifice His Head for My Son's Memorial

Eleven o'clock in the morning.

Though the Combat Club's venue was not packed like sardines, it was already filled with martial arts practitioners who came to watch the excitement.

The venue wasn't very big, and today's viewing was restricted to a maximum of two hundred people. With less than an hour before the duel, almost everyone who had come to watch the spectacle had arrived, and many were regretfully turned away at the door for being too late.

Jiang Ziman arrived with a Deputy Leader named Du Minghui.

Du Minghui was a middle-aged woman in her fifties with an average appearance but a very dignified air, especially since she was so well-maintained. Coupled with her Inner Strength Cultivation, she looked to be just over thirty years old, exhibiting a remarkable grace and poise.

The arrival of the two added a bit more liveliness to the venue.

"I didn't expect a Squad Leader to preside over the situation."

"Indeed, it's a duel between Energy Transformation Level masters after all, and the Martial Alliance takes it very seriously."

"Right, only a Squad Leader has the authority to oversee such a scene and stabilize the situation. Otherwise, once a disturbance starts, I'm afraid even Li Zhengyi wouldn't dare to intervene."

Amidst the chatter, Jiang Ziman and Du Minghui were led to the area where Yan Zhongshan and others were by Li Zhengyi.

Upon seeing the arrival of Jiang Ziman and Du Minghui, Yan Cheng, Xu Chou, and Wang Xiongying, among others, all stood up to greet them.

Yan Zhongshan remained calmly seated, merely glancing at the two.

Jiang Ziman and Du Minghui were not offended, after all, Jiang Ziman was only at the Energy Transformation Realm Lower Three Grades, while Yan Zhongshan had already advanced to the Energy Transformation Fifth Grade. They had known each other in the Provincial City, but since Yan Zhongshan mostly focused on secluded cultivation, their interactions had been minimal.

After exchanging greetings, Jiang Ziman saluted Yan Zhongshan with clasped hands, saying, "Congratulations to Elder Yan on advancing to Energy Transformation Fifth Grade. With your pace, it won't be long before you reach Seventh Grade Energy Transformation and achieve the title of a Grandmaster."

Yan Zhongshan, upon hearing the flattery, was quite pleased, nodding with a smile, "I'm old, and I'm afraid my vitality might not be sufficient, uncertain if I can reach the Grandmaster Realm within my lifetime."

Du Minghui smiled charmingly and said, "Elder Yan is too modest. You are a legend in the Martial World, one of those who accumulate knowledge and release it slowly. With your current state, you could well be called a Grandmaster within ten years."

"Hahaha, then I shall take your auspicious words to heart and strive even more," Yan Zhongshan laughed heartily.

"Sect Leader Jiang, Miss Du, please take a seat here," Yan Cheng, keen to please, vacated some prime seats next to his father to invite Jiang Ziman and Du Minghui to sit.

This was also a display of the Yan Family's power.

Even the two lead figures from the Martial Alliance overseeing the Life and Death duel were seated in our Yan Family's camp.

Du Minghui nodded, ready to take a seat, when Jiang Ziman chuckled and shook his head, "I'll have to oversee the situation shortly, I'll just sit over there at the presiding table."

Du Minghui's mind flickered, and she too smiled, nodding, "That's right, we're here to judge, it's not proper for us to sit on this side."

Yan Cheng, taken aback by the refusal, gave a slight start, then laughed, "My apologies, I was too forward. Please don't take offense."

Jiang Ziman looked at Yan Zhongshan and chose his words carefully, "Elder Yan, I am somewhat aware of Yang Fei's grudge with the Situ family. Although he may be overly murderous, the fault does not solely lie with him. You know the principles of the Martial Alliance, those who've reached the Late Stage of Inner Strength are pillars of the state, and those who have achieved Energy Transformation are prestigious assets of our Divine Continent.

Elder Yan, you have attained the Energy Transformation Fifth Grade, and that Yang Fei, despite his young age, has also stepped into Energy Transformation, a talent worth sculpting. Should either of you fall, it would be a great loss to the Martial World of the Divine Continent. May I inquire if I were to mediate personally, could an agreement of peace be reached between both parties?"

At these words, the expressions of Yan Cheng, Wang Xiongying, and Xu Chou all changed on the spot.

Behind them, Situ Yunzhong and several members of the Situ family who came for the meeting were also brimming with anger, with Situ Yunzhong unable to contain himself, "Yang Fei killed my father, my brothers, and my nephew, four people in total. How could such enmity be dissolved just because of your word?"

Jiang Ziman laughed, glancing at him, "Your Situ family provoked an Energy Transformation master first and even attempted to besiege someone. It was only reasonable for that person to strike back. Moreover, this is a dispute between the Situ family and him, it seems a bit bully-like for the Yan Family to get involved."

Yan Cheng furrowed his brows, "Situ Xian was my father-in-law. With my father-in-law murdered, how can I, as his son-in-law, sit by and do nothing?"

Wang Xiongying said, "Moreover, we have followed the rules of the Martial Arts World and issued a challenge to that kid. It's fair and just, Sect Leader Jiang, you can't say anything against that, right?"

Jiang Ziman chuckled and nodded, "Indeed, if you insist on going through with this Life and Death Platform, I truly cannot oppose it. But as the leader of the Martial Alliance, I have a duty to keep some talents for the Jiangnan Martial Alliance."

Xu Chou, due to his ties to the Xu Family, was of sensitive status and found it inconvenient to speak.

Yan Zhongshan spoke up, "I understand where Sect Leader Jiang is coming from, but that's just how the Martial Arts World is—passionate about gratitude and grudges. Besides, there are some matters you probably can't interfere with, Sect Leader Jiang."

His meaning was already clear.

As a practitioner well into the Energy Transformation Realm and also the leader of the Jiangnan Martial Alliance, Jiang Ziman was invariably well-informed, faintly aware that the matter also involved the two super clans of Imperial City. Thus, he nodded and said with a smile, "Yes, I am indeed powerless. I only wished to play the role of a mediator."

Yan Zhongshan looked at him and said, "If that kid dares to come today and steps onto the Life and Death Platform, his death is certain."

Jiang Ziman let out a bitter laugh and sighed, "Since it's so, I should not say anymore."

Having said that, he turned and left.

Unaware of the inside story, Du Minghui saw that Jiang Ziman was apparently at odds with the big clans of the Provincial City like the Yan and the Wang families, and couldn't help feeling anxious. She gave the people from Yan Family and the others a sheepish smile, but still followed Jiang Ziman out.

"Hmph, overestimating himself. Were it not for his status as the leader of the Martial Alliance, what would he be worth in front of my father?" Yan Cheng said coldly, waiting until Jiang Ziman and Du Minghui had walked away.

Wang Xiongying also nodded, "Indeed, compared to Elder Yan, that man is no longer worth mentioning."

Xu Chou said, "Perhaps it would be less trouble for Elder Yan to compete in the next election. Then the Jiangnan Martial Alliance will be at your command."

Pleased by everyone's flattery, Yan Zhongshan still responded, "I have no interest in these mundane worldly affairs. I'm dedicated to my martial arts. As long as I continue to make great strides in Martial Arts, not just the insignificant Jiang Ziman, even the Hall Masters of the Martial Alliance should show me respect."

In this regard, he saw clearly.

In the Martial Arts World, power was supreme. Only if one's own realm and strength were formidable could one earn respect from all sides.

After a while, a commotion arose from the entrance of the venue.

Everyone looked over to see a group of people striding in with anger in their steps.

The leader was a man in his fifties with a fierce look in his eyes and an imposing aura. Following him were several younger men, each with a white band of mourning wrapped around their foreheads, their eyes filled with anger.

"Tong Fujun?"

"Exactly, it's Tong Fujun, the second master of the Tong Family. What's he doing here? And with the way those from the Tong Family are dressed, it looks like someone has died?"

Soft murmurs quickly spread through the crowd.

Tong Fujun swept his gaze across the entire gathering and quickly approached the Yan Family's side. He clasped his hands and bowed to Yan Zhongshan, saying, "Tong Fujun pays respects to Elder Yan. I have a favor to ask of Elder Yan today."

Yan Zhongshan held considerable respect for the members of the Tong Family, given that the Tong Family had a nearly ceiling-reaching powerhouse in their ranks.

He nodded and said, "Nephew Tong, you're too courteous. Speak freely, whatever it is."

"Later, I ask Elder Yan to take the head of that kid, Yang Fei. I want to use his skull to commemorate the spirit of my son in heaven!"

Chapter 169: He Came In After Taking a Phone Call

Upon hearing this, the whole room was shocked.

Yan Cheng, Wang Xiongying, and Xu Chou all displayed looks of astonishment, with Wang Xiongying exclaiming, "What? Your son was also killed by that kid?"

Yesterday, it was Tong Jianzhou who went to deliver the challenge to Yang Fei, but when they tried to contact him afterward, they were unable to reach him, and even the two Energy Transformation Realm experts who had been with him had gone silent.

At the time, they had their suspicions, but because Xu Xingzhou had helped Yang Fei issue a challenge to them on the Martial Alliance forum, they didn't think too much about it.

But today, Tong Fujun arrived, bringing such news.

"Yes," Tong Fujun said through clenched teeth, veins bulging on his forehead as he spoke angrily, "Jianzhou died at the hands of that kid, which is why I have come today to take the kid's head."

Yan Cheng and Xu Chou took a deep breath and exchanged glances, but what they were actually considering was another issue.

If Yang Fei could kill him despite the protection of two Energy Transformation Realm experts by Tong Jianzhou's side yesterday, what did that imply?

It implied that Yang Fei possessed the formidable strength to annihilate two experts at the Lower Three Grades of the Energy Transformation Realm!

Xu Chou, being an Energy Transformation Realm expert himself, was confident in his ability to defeat either of the two bodyguards trailing Tong Jianzhou, but to take on both at once and effortlessly kill them would be extremely difficult.

After all, if the disparity in their realms wasn't too great, it would be rather easy for two Energy Transformation experts to flee if they were solely focused on escaping.

Clearly, Yan Zhongshan had also realized this and couldn't help admiring Yang Fei inwardly.

To be only in his early twenties and possess such a high level of cultivation as well as such formidable combat power truly indicated a heaven-sent genius.

What a pity.

Since he had offended the Second Young Master Zhang, there was only a dead end for him.

Moreover, as far as he knew, the Qin Family had not recognized the young man's identity, and he heard that the parents of the Heavenly Pride Girl of the Qin Family were strongly opposed and very upset about it.

Therefore, by killing the young man today, both the Zhang Family and the Qin Family would be grateful to him.

With these thoughts in mind, Yan Zhongshan chuckled heartily and said to Tong Fujun, "Nephew Tong, rest assured. Sect Leader Jiang just said that the youth is talented, but in my opinion, his actions are too murderous. Leaving him would be a great threat to the Martial World. Such a villain, I, Yan Zhongshan, will not spare him today, considering it a service to rid the Martial World of a menace."

Tong Fujun had great trust in Yan Zhongshan's abilities. Upon hearing this, he bowed with a fist and said, "Thank you, Elder Yan."

Yan Zhongshan nodded and said, "Just wait on the side, and once that kid comes over, I will take his head off for you."

"Good."

After Tong Fujun took a seat to the side, Wang Xiongying hesitated for a moment, then explained the situation about Tong Jianzhou being protected by two Energy Transformation Realm experts to Yan Zhongshan and cautiously asked, "Elder Yan, if this kid really has such strength, can you still kill him today?"

"Hmph, mere Martial Artists of the Energy Transformation Realm Lower Three Grades, I can extinguish them with a flick of my hand," said Yan Zhongshan indifferently.

Xu Chou, meanwhile, was taken aback, sensing the strong fluctuations of energy emanating from Yan Zhongshan.

Especially the powerful and sharp killing intent on him, which was simply too terrifying.

As expected of a warrior who had fought his way off the battlefield, his combat power was indeed extraordinary.

After some thought, Yan Cheng spoke up, "Brother Wang, don't you think this matter is a bit suspicious?"

Wang Xiongying was taken aback, looking at Yan Cheng with confusion.

Yan Cheng said, "A 23-year-old youngster, no matter how well he practices cultivation, how powerful can he become? Do you really think there are so many world-defying geniuses in the Martial World? I suspect that Miss Qin of the Qin Family has been secretly protecting that kid."

Wang Xiongying's eyes lit up.

Xu Chou and Tong Fujun also silently nodded in agreement.

"Exactly, it must be so."

"The last time on Yun Mountain, if it hadn't been for Miss Qin's presence, how could he have survived until today?" added Yan Cheng.

Wang Xiongying completely relaxed, nodding and saying, "That's true, I was being overly cautious."

A few people chatted for a while, and the time had already reached ten minutes to twelve.

Some of the audience in the arena were already getting impatient.

"The time is almost up, even Elder Yan could arrive early, yet that kid is so arrogant, still not showing up."

"Could it be that he doesn't dare to come?"

"If that's the case, the kid's reputation in the Martial World will be completely disgraced, and he will become the laughingstock of the Martial World."

"Moreover, even if the Yan Family uses their methods to kill him afterward, the Martial Alliance won't hold them accountable."

"That's right, once a Life and Death Platform challenge is agreed upon, there's no escaping it."

"But the problem is, it seems to have been just a verbal agreement so far, the two parties haven't signed a formal life-and-death contract."

"Yeah, in that case, that kid really might not dare to come."

"Damn it, I flew over from the north last night; he'd better not let me make this trip for nothing."

"Exactly, can't the people from the Martial Alliance give him a call and hurry him up, ask if he's still coming or not?"

In the gatherings within the club, discussions were buzzing louder and louder, consisting mostly of martial artists, the majority of whom were not practitioners of Inner Strength, and they were even more prone to impulsive rage than ordinary people.

Sweat broke out on Li Zhengyi's forehead as he cautiously asked Jiang Ziman, who remained unruffled while sitting there, "Sect Leader Jiang, shall we... give Yang Fei a call and ask if he's really coming?"

Even Du Minghui was beginning to feel dissatisfied with Yang Fei and said, "The Yan Family arrived early, and even our Martial Alliance members have been busy with this matter since early morning. Now, with only a few minutes to spare, he's still not here. What exactly is he up to?"

Jiang Ziman did not know much about Yang Fei, but he thought of the phone call Qin Yanyang had made in the morning and it seemed that he didn't take Yan Zhongshan seriously at all.

He felt there might be some arrangement made by Qin Yanyang in secret, so he sat there composedly and said indifferently, "What's the rush? They agreed to meet at twelve, and there are still seven minutes left."

Li Zhengyi paused, then realized something and nodded, "Yes, even if he doesn't show up, that's his business with the Yan Family. Our Martial Alliance only needs to maintain order and play the role of a good referee."

Jiang Ziman gave him an approving glance, and Li Zhengyi straightened his back, understanding what he had to do.

With a slight frown, Du Minghui said, "The Life and Death Platform is under the jurisdiction of the Martial Alliance. Since the two sides have agreed on the Martial Alliance forum, they cannot break the agreement lightly, as that would also be a contempt for the authority of the Martial Alliance."

Jiang Ziman glanced at her and chuckled, "Ease your anxiety. The time hasn't come yet."

Du Minghui humphed, "His failure to arrive early is a sign of disrespect to us."

If it had been someone else arriving late, Jiang Ziman would have been irritated too, considering it a sign of disrespect to the Martial Alliance, but thinking of Yang Fei as Qin Yanyang's husband, he dared not bear such an attitude.

After all, it was Qin Yanyang who had personally informed him over the phone.

A few more minutes passed, and with less than two minutes until twelve, Tong Fujun became restless and stood up angrily, saying loudly, "Would the Martial Alliance please call that kid and ask if he is coming or not? If he isn't coming, I will personally seek him out. Today, his head is something my Tong Family must secure!"

At that moment, Li Zhengyi, who had gone out to scout, rushed back inside in a hurry. Seeing the noisy and furious crowd, he quickly used his inner energy to speak out, "Everyone, please calm down. Yang Fei has arrived; he received a phone call at the last minute and is still on the line. He will be here soon."

Upon hearing this, everyone immediately quieted down and looked toward the entrance.

For many, it was only yesterday afternoon that they had heard of Yang Fei's name, so a lot of them were curious and eager to see him in person.

Outside the club's main entrance, Yang Fei, on the phone, said to Tong Yunshu, "Miss Tong, I am already at the club entrance. Thank you for the reminder and concern. Today, I will resolve all grudges and troubles to avoid future hassle.

As for your grandfather and second uncle's attitude, I am aware of it. It must be difficult for you to be caught in the middle and I'm sorry. If they don't come after me, I won't make an enemy of the Tong Family, but since they're already here and they still want my head, I won't sit still and wait for death.

Miss Tong, goodbye!"

After hanging up the phone, Yang Fei felt somewhat melancholic.

This farewell might well mean never seeing her again.

He quickly put his thoughts aside and strode towards the club.

Chapter 170: Madman's True Colors, Accepting the Battle of Attrition

As he stepped into the club, various noisy sounds filled his ears.

Over two hundred pairs of eyes turned to look in his direction at the same time.

Yang Fei felt somewhat uncomfortable with all the attention.

He was a bit worried about his identity as the King of Madmen being discovered.

But then he thought that only a few people had ever seen Madman King's true face, and considering this was domestic and there weren't many people around, it shouldn't be easy for him to be recognized.

Following behind Yang Fei were Xu Mao, Xu Xingzhou, Qi Tai, and Zhang Long.

All four were martial artists, who had seen the Life and Death Platform before, but the crowd of onlookers today was still surprisingly large.

Especially for Zhang Long and Qi Tai, who were only at the Early Stage of Inner Strength, the gaze of over a dozen strong and piercing eyes made them feel extremely uncomfortable, as if their very cores were being tightened.

On the chairman's stage, Li Zhengyi reported to Sect Leader Jiang, "Squad Leader, that youngest and most handsome one is Yang Fei."

Jiang Ziman and Du Minghui's eyes brightened when they focused on Yang Fei.

He indeed seemed exceptionally talented.

The two were also surprised as their gaze swept over Xu Mao and Xu Xingzhou.

Who were these two?

One had a very unique aura, characteristic of the Energy Transformation Realm, while the other, though young, had an imposing aura that was considered top-tier in the Martial World.

Jiang Ziman quickly suppressed the surprise in his heart. Seeing Tong Fujun angrily standing up as if wanting to rush over to avoid unnecessary trouble, he stood up and loudly said, "Since both parties are here, could the challenger please come to the chairman's stage to sign the life and death contract?"

Upon hearing this, Yang Fei walked over briskly.

Yan Zhongshan had been observing Yang Fei from a distance since he appeared. He could tell that Yang Fei exuded a strong sense of confidence with an imposing presence, but no matter how hard he looked, he couldn't discern his cultivation level.

In fact, he felt that the young man didn't seem like a martial artist, as there appeared to be no significant fluctuations of inner energy within him.

He couldn't help but secretly feel alarmed.

Could it be that this young man's cultivation was far superior to his own, to the point where he couldn't detect it?

But he soon dismissed this speculation.

A youngster in his early twenties, perhaps he had learned some special technique to conceal his cultivation aura.

Seeing Yang Fei walking toward the chairman's stage, Yan Zhongshan suppressed his thoughts and also stood up to walk over.

"Are you Yang Fei?" Sect Leader Jiang asked as Yang Fei approached, examining him closely.

Yang Fei nodded. He didn't recognize this Martial Alliance Squad Leader who had once helped him because of a phone call from his wife.

Li Zhengyi confirmed from the side, "Squad Leader, he is indeed Yang Fei, I've seen him. Yang Fei, this is our Provincial Martial Alliance's Sect Leader Jiang."

Yang Fei looked up slightly surprised and cupped his hands, "So, you are Sect Leader Jiang."

With a chuckle, Jiang Ziman showed him the life and death contract, "Take a look first, and if it's correct, sign it. But let me remind you, once you sign, you must go to the Life and Death Platform, and your survival depends on your own ability."

Yang Fei nodded, "I understand."

At that moment, Yan Zhongshan came over.

He directly signed his name on the life and death contract, then looked at Yang Fei and said, "Kid, don't blame me for not warning you. Once you sign and we're on the Life and Death Platform, I won't go easy on you. Consider it carefully, and don't accuse me of bullying the young later."

Yang Fei responded with a faint smile and a shake of his head, "Several names are still missing."

Yan Zhongshan angrily retorted, "It's just a duel between you and me. Once you sign, my killing you will be as easy as slaughtering a chicken. Since I've signed, your death is certain, why bother with extras?"

Yang Fei slowly shook his head, "As I clearly stated in the challenge yesterday, if you want me to fight this Life and Death Platform, those who wish to take my life, Wang Xiongying and Yan Cheng, must also sign."

After saying this, his gaze swept toward Tong Fujun, who had been glaring at him with resentment, and in just one glance, he knew this man was Tong Yunshu's second uncle. He then looked toward another person in the crowd, Xu Chou.

He didn't recognize the man, but he could feel the killing intent in his eyes.

So he said, "Anyone else who wants to kill me can come forward and sign their name, today I am willing to accept a series of challenges."

At this statement, the room erupted into an uproar.

"Damn, this kid is so arrogant!"

"Facing a strong opponent like Yan Zhongshan, he actually agreed to a gauntlet fight?"

"I think he's just bluffing."

"Exactly, he's going to die anyway. Might as well boast to the heavens and enjoy himself before he dies."

Jiang Ziman's expression changed, and he quickly warned, "Yang Fei, don't be arrogant!"

"Hahaha..."

A deafening roar of laughter spread.

Yan Zhongshan burst into laughter, then shot a chilling glare from his eyes at Yang Fei and said, "Hahaha, what an arrogant youngster. I, Yan Zhongshan, have met countless people in my life, but I've never seen anyone as insolent as you. Boy, who is your master?"

Yang Fei calmly replied, "Don't bother with all this nonsense. I, Yang Fei, take responsibility for my actions. Even if you kill me, you don't need to worry about my master coming for revenge. When I was wandering the Martial Arts World, my master told me to bear my own troubles. I'm not like you all, raising descendants who act high and mighty, causing big troubles yet they're nothing but cowards, and you elders have to step in to shoulder it."

Upon hearing this, many people present felt a burning sensation on their faces.

Especially the people from the Situ family and the Yan Family, and even some from the Tong Family had flushed faces.

They harbored hatred against Yang Fei today, wishing they could kill him. Was it because Yang Fei provoked them?

Not really; it was because Yang Fei had killed members of their families, disgracing them. They came for revenge, or perhaps just to defend their so-called honor and dignity.

"The Martial Arts World is full of unjust disputes, all due to the habits you people cultivate."

Yang Fei spoke coldly, his gaze fixed on the few who were eager to kill him, and said in a cold voice, "Cut the crap. After killing you, I still need to go back to work. Whoever wants me dead, sign your name here. Come one by one to the Life and Death Platform, let's settle all grudges once and for all, life or death decided by capability."

Wang Xiongying thought of the disappearance of the two Energy Transformation Realm experts by Tong Jianzhou's side and saw Yang Fei's overwhelming confidence and arrogance, which made him somewhat hesitant and regretted agreeing to sign yesterday.

Yan Zhongshan, however, was brimming with confidence and said to Yan Cheng, "Since this boy is stubborn, quickly sign the document, and I'll kill him."

Thinking that if his father couldn't kill this lad then the Yan Family was indeed in decline, and he probably wouldn't live much longer either, Yan Cheng decisively signed his name and gave Xu Chou a meaningful look.

The implication was clear; hadn't they agreed before? If this boy actually won, they would stop at nothing to eliminate him.

With the boy being so arrogant now, having those seeking revenge against him sign their names, wasn't this just a perfect reason to legitimately eliminate him?

Xu Chou's mind stirred, and he walked over to sign his name.

Yang Fei's eyes fixed on him and he asked coldly, "Who are you, and what grievance do I have with you?"

Swallowing, Xu Xingzhou replied, "Mr. Yang, he is my uncle, Xu Chou, the father of Xu Xinghai."

Xu Chou glared fiercely at Xu Xingzhou and even more angrily stared at Xu Mao, saying, "Good job you've done! After this boy is dead, I will come to deal with you two traitors of the family."

Xu Mao felt a chill in his heart, but with matters having reached this point, there was no turning back, and he looked up at Xu Chou and said, "There are many things you don't understand. I advise you to erase your name and stay out of this mess."

He still wanted the Xu Family to retain some strength and didn't want Xu Chou to die in vain.

Xu Chou sneered, "The ignorant ones are you. This boy dared to interfere in our family affairs, his death is certain!"

But Xu Xingzhou was secretly overjoyed.

That day, Yang Fei killed Xu Yingluo on Yun Mountain, and although Xu Chou was also a Middle Third Grade expert of the Energy Transformation Realm, he was inferior to Xu Yingluo. Daring to sign his name on the death contract was simply suicidal.

If Yang Fei killed him, there would only be one competitor left in the Xu Family for him.

It was a sure thing!

Yang Fei couldn't care less about Xu Chou; to him, it was just another head delivered to his door.

His gaze turned to Wang Xiongying, "Your son had no grievance with me, yet he was willing to be used by others, repeatedly attempting my life. I could only kill him. Since you're so eager for revenge, sign your name, and I'll send you to meet him in the underworld where you can continue to dote on him."

Wang Xiongying hated Yang Fei to the bone, and under his gaze, for some reason, his legs trembled slightly, and his heart filled with regret.

But in front of so many people, he couldn't lose the Wang Family's face. Thinking of Yan Zhongshan's strength, he went over and wrote down his name.

Seeing that those he knew had all signed their names and his objective was achieved, Yang Fei asked Yan Zhongshan, "You first?"

Yan Zhongshan coldly replied, "To kill you, I am enough."