

## Overlord 34

### Chapter 34 Escaped

Xu Xingzhou, striding mightily like a dragon and a tiger, entered Tiancheng Villa and came to the inner hall, where he saw an elder sitting upright in a grand-master chair.

His eyes fixed on the elder, Xu Xingzhou sized him up carefully, his brows slightly furrowed, "Are you Qi Tai?"

Qi Tai spoke up, "Indeed, it is I. Young man, who are you, and what business do you have with me?"

Xu Xingzhou continued to scrutinize Qi Tai as if trying to discern something, with a thick shade of doubt on his face.

According to the information reported back by Tian Zhenhai, Qi Tai had been injured by his Five Poison Skill and poisoned.

Why does he seem fine now?

Even if someone had helped him detoxify, how could someone with serious injuries recover so well within just a few days?

With his suspicions, Xu Xingzhou asked, "Where is Tian Zhenhai?"

Qi Tai snorted and glared at him, "So, you've come for that. Tian Zhenhai killed many of our fellow disciples back in the day, his sins grievous. The Martial Alliance has issued a warrant for him, yet unexpectedly, you took him in and even sent him to cause me trouble again. Who are you to oppose the Martial Alliance in such a way?"

Xu Xingzhou frowned and said indifferently, "Who I am is none of your concern. I'm only asking you, where is Tian Zhenhai."

"He's dead," said Qi Tai.

Xu Xingzhou's eyes narrowed, and he asked Qi Tai, "Did you kill him?"

He then shook his head, "With your cultivation, you couldn't kill him." He turned around to look at Zhang Long, "There must be you involved as well."

Zhang Long laughed loudly, "Correct. Tian Zhenhai had done many evils, and he got what he deserved. It was only by luck he didn't die back then. Rather than appreciating the mercy of God, he still pursued wickedness. My disciple and I killed him, which was simply enforcing justice on behalf of Heaven."

Xu Xingzhou snorted coldly, "How audacious to kill someone from the Xu Family. You're truly courting death!"

Upon hearing this, Zhang Long's aura burst forth dramatically, and he suddenly stepped towards Xu Xingzhou, "Boy, you seem unaware of where you currently are."

Xu Xingzhou sneered, "Just because of you and your disciple, and those five weaklings ambushed around us?"

Zhang Long's expression changed, not expecting this man to be so formidable—he could even sense the abilities of those hidden in ambush.

But today's matter could not end well, so Zhang Long didn't waste words and decided to make a move.

Being naturally tall and burly with divine power, and now at the Inner Strength Early Stage, his swinging arm brought a breaking air sound, stirring up a fierce wind with an astonishing momentum.

Xu Xingzhou's eyes narrowed slightly, his expression tinged with surprise.

He made no attempt to dodge, striking out with a casual punch.

The two separated the moment they touched.

Zhang Long was forced back three steps, but Xu Xingzhou was also jolted backward by a powerful impact, retreating one step.

He changed his expression, realizing he had underestimated Zhang Long's combat level.

With the first strike ineffective, Zhang Long rapidly pressed the attack.

The two instantly engaged in combat.

Zhang Long's moves were wide and encompassing, with a balance of offence and defense.

Xu Xingzhou appeared casual and unrestrained, but every move contained powerful force. The two exchanged rapid strikes in the spacious hall, neither gaining the upper hand after seven or eight moves.

"Hmph, is that all?"

Xu Xingzhou suddenly snorted, slightly lowered his stance, and thrust out a palm.

Bang!

Amid the heavy sound, Zhang Long felt his arms go numb, and his entire body seemed to float as he was sent flying backward.

Powerful!

This guy must be at least at the Inner Strength Middle Stage.

And just now, that palm strike was incredibly profound, as if it could unleash even greater power.

Seeing Zhang Long sent flying, Qi Tai's expression changed, "Long, are you alright?"

Zhang Long landed, his complexion turning red, with his qi and blood churning inside, and feeling a burning pain at the spot on his arm where he had been hit.

Looking down, he saw darkness and sluggish blood flow on the area.

"Poison Palm!" Zhang Long warned.

Xu Xingzhou saw Zhang Long hit by his own Poison Palm and yet could still be fine, and couldn't help but feel a bit surprised.

Soon, he regained his composure and laughed, "Indeed, you are a strong and robust man, with a strong physique and high endurance. However, now that you have been hit by my Poison Palm, if you strike again, it will only speed up the spread of the poison and you will die violently."

Qi Tai stepped onto the field in anger, staring at Xu Xingzhou and bellowing, "We martial artists determine superiority through combat, using poison as you do is truly a despicable tactic, an unworthy victory."

"As it's a matter of life and death, any method that leads to victory is a good one," Xu Xingzhou said indifferently.

Qi Tai snorted, "If that's the case, then I will experience your methods for myself."

Zhang Long said directly, "Master, he is very powerful and possesses Poison Skill, let's join forces to kill him."

It might be slightly shameful to overpower others with numbers, but with such a formidable enemy before them and his vile actions, Qi Tai could no longer care about that.

After all, one can't always rely on others whenever there's trouble.

This matter could even implicate Yang Fei, and Yang Fei had a great favor owed to them, both master and disciple wanted to take on this burden themselves.

Right there and then, Qi Tai and Zhang Long acted together, joining forces to deal with Xu Xingzhou.

Xu Xingzhou, already a master of the Inner Strength Middle Stage in his twenties, indeed had a high martial arts talent, but he hadn't expected that both Qi Tai and Zhang Long were at the Inner Strength Early Stage, and moreover, his Poison Skill seemed somewhat ineffective against these two today.

The three of them fought back and forth in a chaotic fray.

If it came to a one-on-one fight, even without using his Poison Skill, Xu Xingzhou could beat either Qi Tai or Zhang Long.

But now, with the master and disciple fighting together and unafraid of Xu Xingzhou's Poison Skill, Xu Xingzhou was being suppressed, unable to secure a victory.

The real combat between martial artists, where life and death are at stake, is tremendously exhausting with every move; it's not very entertaining to watch.

Ma Zhao watched nervously from the side, gripping a knife in his hand. Seeing how fast the three moved, each strike carrying the force to swallow wolves and drive tigers, he was already trembling with fear.

He was also a martial artist, but only at the external strength level, belonging to the category that practiced muscles, bones, and skin.

Now facing three masters of Inner Strength, he had no qualifications to intervene.

However, Ma Zhao did not flee; he was looking for an opportunity.

Should Xu Xingzhou fall into a disadvantage, he would shout for the other hidden members of Dragon and Tiger Hall to join hands and completely keep Xu Xingzhou here.

After a while, Xu Xingzhou became more and more alarmed as he fought.

He hadn't expected the combined strength of this master and disciple to be so formidable.

The most crucial point was, the Poison Skill of his Xu Family, which he took great pride in, seemed to be ineffective.

How could this be?

His mentality started to crack.

No wonder Tian Zhenhai died at their hands.

Remembering Tian Zhenhai's death, Xu Xingzhou's heart trembled.

He, with his great prospects, mustn't capsize in this gutter.

Dragon and Tiger Hall still had several other capable people hidden, and if they attacked together, especially with Hot Weapons, if he was injured, his life would be in jeopardy.

With these thoughts, Xu Xingzhou began to think of retreating.

He must leave first.

As for dealing with Dragon and Tiger Hall, this time he had been too careless, underestimating the opponent's strength.

The next time, as long as he finds the right opportunity, it will still be very easy to take control of Dragon and Tiger Hall by defeating them one by one.

In that moment, Xu Xingzhou suddenly struck out, sending Qi Tai flying with a palm, and took the opportunity to spin his body and rush towards the exit of the grand hall.

Zhang Long, sensing Xu Xingzhou's intentions, shouted, "Don't let him escape!"

Upon hearing this, Ma Zhao mustered his courage and rushed forward, striking down at Xu Xingzhou with his knife.

"Thump!"

A muffled sound, Ma Zhao along with his knife was sent flying.

How could such a minor character block the way of a Martial Artist at the Inner Strength Middle Stage who was set on escaping?