

Overlord 40

Chapter 40 Shake People

Li Biao, looking displeased, stood there watching Yang Wen, waiting for her to toast and apologize, whereupon he could sing and dance with her.

He had originally been quite satisfied with the three female students Zhu Wenjie had brought over, but after seeing Xia Bingqing and Yang Wen, he found the others somewhat dull.

Xia Bingqing was already accompanying Zhu Wenjie, so it wasn't appropriate for him to intervene, but this Yang Wen looked like she was from a small place and hadn't seen much of the world.

Although she had a cousin with her, that guy had been as silent as a mouse since he walked in, not even daring to make a peep or stop his cousin from drinking. Such a minor character was timid and wouldn't be a concern.

Li Biao had decided that he must have Yang Wen tonight.

He liked conquering college students who seemed somewhat innocent and resolute.

"Don't just stand there, give Brother Biao a toast. Look, Brother Biao is about to get angry," urged Liu Guobin when he saw Yang Wen hadn't moved.

Yang Wen's face flushed red as she shook her head and refused, "I'm sorry, I can't drink anymore. I... I need to go now."

By the end, she looked up at Xia Bingqing.

The expression on Xia Bingqing's face changed several times as she shook her head at Yang Wen.

Yang Wen turned to her elder brother with a pleading look.

Yang Fei removed the cigarette from his mouth and reached out to stub it out in the ashtray.

Just then, Li Biao, impatient, and his true nature emerging, grabbed Yang Wen by the hand and said, "What, you won't give Li Biao face? Listen, girl, drink this glass, finish the song with me, and I'll pretend nothing happened tonight. If you don't drink, hehe, forget about joining the Student Union; I might not even let you finish college, believe it or not?"

Liu Guobin's expression changed, worried about potential trouble, and hastened to mediate, "Brother Biao, please calm down; I'll handle this."

In the corner of the private room, Zhu Wenjie noticed Li Biao's rough actions and couldn't help frowning slightly.

But seeing Liu Guobin dealing with it, he said nothing.

He had brought several female underclassmen to drink as Liu Guobin had requested, and those students had come voluntarily; everyone was an adult, and some things were hard to criticize.

However, Yang Wen and Xia Bingqing were invited over by him at the last minute. Although it was also to increase the number of women to set the mood, if they were unwilling to engage, he couldn't force them.

In this regard, Zhu Wenjie had his own standards and principles.

After calming Li Biao down, Liu Guobin hurriedly pushed the glass of alcohol into Yang Wen's hand, "Hurry up, if Brother Biao gets angry, no one can protect you."

Yang Wen, having never encountered such a situation, felt tears well up in fright.

"I'll do it."

A voice reached everyone's ears.

Yang Fei had already walked over.

He took the glass from Liu Guobin's hand and addressed Li Biao, "Brother Biao, my sister can't hold her alcohol and doesn't understand how things work. Please forgive her; may I toast you instead?"

Li Biao, no longer pretending, glared at Yang Fei with a fierce look, "You are toasting me? Who do you think you are, and you think you're worthy of drinking with me?"

Yang Fei gave a chuckle, threw the remainder of his cigarette into the glass, and then reached for Li Biao's hair, "Then you drink it yourself."

Yang Fei had grabbed a handful of Li Biao's slickly styled back hair.

Li Biao, who looked slightly taller and more robust than Yang Fei, was twisted around like an obedient child, his head tilting back.

Yang Fei then poured the drink into his mouth.

The drink, mixed with a cigarette butt and ash, gurgled down Li Biao's throat.

"Cough, cough, cough..."

After being let go, Li Biao bent over, holding his throat, coughing violently.

The spicy irritation made tears and mucus stream down his face.

This scene unfolded too quickly and suddenly.

It took a moment for the others, as Li Biao coughed violently, to realize what had happened.

They all looked at Yang Fei in shock, unable to believe it.

Indeed, Yang Fei's actions had been quite unexpected.

Moreover, since entering the private room, Yang Fei had been very quiet, sitting there smoking and drinking.

He had just walked over with a smile, and to outsiders, it seemed he was humbly trying to offer a drink to Li Biao on Yang Wen's behalf as an apology.

But who would have expected that while smiling, he suddenly forced a special drink on Li Biao?

What was most crucial was that Li Biao, with his bulky physique and robust appearance, simply let Yang Fei grab him by the hair and tilt his head back to pour the drink down his throat. Why was he so cooperative?

"Brother...I...let's get out of here."

Yang Wen came back to her senses and, seeing her elder brother treat Li Biao this way for her sake, got terrified. She knew they had caused serious trouble and began to drag Yang Fei to escape first.

"Thinking of leaving after daring to do this to Brother Biao? Do you think you can escape?" Liu Wencai and Sun Pengcheng, apparently close to Li Biao, saw Yang Wen pulling Yang Fei to leave and immediately came over to block them.

At the same time, Sun Pengcheng even took out his phone to call for backup.

Liu Guobin finally snapped out of it. Although he was versatile and skilled at networking, the current situation still shocked him.

He was a college student, also the president of the student council, and today's events were supposed to be kept out of the public eye.

Certain things, as long as they weren't exposed, were tolerated with a blind eye.

But once they were exposed, it would be different.

Liu Guobin hurriedly patted Li Biao on the back to help him ease his condition, and quickly tried to mediate with Liu Wencai and Sun Pengcheng, "Mr. Liu, Mr. Sun, don't be impulsive. Let's talk this over calmly."

Zhu Wenjie and Xu Yong also came over.

The two previously hadn't thought much of Yang Fei, finding him quite plain with no presence.

But now, both were shocked by Yang Fei's actions.

Zhu Wenjie said to Liu Wencai and Sun Pengcheng, "Gentlemen, he was brought here by me. I'll take responsibility."

While saying this, he took advantage of Li Biao still not having recovered, gave Yang Fei a look, signaling him to leave with Yang Wen first.

Yang Fei had a good first impression of Zhu Wenjie, but after entering Xintian Di, he was secretly disappointed and even grew to dislike him.

But now, with him and his sister causing trouble, seeing this young man stepping up to take responsibility somewhat restored Yang Fei's respect for him.

This person, although manipulative, had his limits.

Xia Bingqing was also very concerned for Yang Wen. She glared fiercely at Yang Fei and angrily said, "How could you be so impulsive? Yang Wen was almost killed by you. Now that Wenjie is here to help you, you should leave quickly."

Yang Fei smiled and asked Zhu Wenjie, "Are you sure you can handle it?"

Zhu Wenjie hesitated slightly.

Even at this moment, Yang Fei could still appear so calm and composed, which made him take another look at him.

First acting suddenly and harshly towards Li Biao, and then remaining so calm, where did this guy get his confidence?

Zhu Wenjie pondered to himself and responded, "No big problem."

He said it with confidence.

Although Liu Guobin had mentioned during the introductions that Li Biao was involved in a demolition project and hinted at Li Biao's identity, Zhu Wenjie still responded confidently.

Yang Fei became more curious about Zhu Wenjie's background.

Seeing Zhu Wenjie acting like he had the situation under control, he smiled and said, "Alright then."

Since they were his guests and he was stepping up to take full responsibility, it showed some integrity.

"Call people...call for backup, goddammit, it's been years since anyone dared to...cough cough, to do this to me, kid, even if the emperor himself comes today, he can't save you, I, Li Biao, am going to chop off your hands!"

Li Biao's eyes were bloodshot, still coughing, but had recovered somewhat. He glared fiercely at Yang Fei, his eyes menacing and terrifying.

At the same time, he looked at Yang Wen and angrily shouted, "You little bitch, I'm going to kill you tonight!"

Yang Wen trembled with fear, shriveling up and hiding behind Yang Fei.

Yang Fei's smile disappeared as he looked at Li Biao as if he were looking at a dead man.