

## Overlord 41

### Chapter 41: Brother, You Should Run Away

Li Biao felt Yang Fei's cold and fierce gaze, his heart trembled, and he remembered how this kid had just managed to subdue him with one hand.

"Fuck your mother, do you really think the name Brother Biao is for nothing?"

While Li Biao was on alert, his viciousness surged, and he grabbed a wine bottle and smashed it viciously toward Yang Fei.

Shrieks came from several female students.

As soon as Li Biao moved, Sun Pengcheng and Liu Wencai, his two friends, followed suit.

All of them were under the age of forty, and mixing with Li Biao showed that they were no strangers to acting high and mighty.

Now with Li Biao taking the lead, and their opponent being just a young man in his twenties, they wouldn't take him seriously.

"Stop!"

Zhu Wenjie's expression changed, and he roared.

But at this moment, Li Biao was already enraged, who would listen to anyone?

Not to mention Yang Fei; as the one being attacked and having to protect his sister, he certainly wasn't going to sit back and wait to die.

The next thing they saw was Yang Fei kicking swiftly, and both Sun Pengcheng and Liu Wencai yelled in agony as they were flung away, clutching their stomachs.

The next instant, Li Biao's wine bottle came smashing down.

Yang Fei looked up and caught the other's wrist.

Then, like magic, the wine bottle ended up in Yang Fei's hand.

"Bang!"

Amidst the crisp bursting sound, the wine bottle hit Li Biao on the head and shattered.

Li Biao's head was bleeding profusely.

In Yang Fei's hand was still half of the broken wine bottle, and he casually made a swipe forward.

Splat!

A cut from the broken glass opened up Li Biao's mouth, turning it into a clown's gaping maw.

Blood dripped profusely, trickling down from the corner of his mouth.

Li Biao cried and wailed, his hands covering his mouth emitting a pitiful, shrill moan.

Because Yang Fei had held back in his kick, Liu Wencai and Sun Pengcheng managed to get up from the ground.

Originally, the two were already somewhat scared, but now, seeing Li Biao's miserable condition and the drops of fresh blood falling from the half bottle in Yang Fei's hand, their calves trembled, almost dropping to their knees.

This kid is ruthless!

He looks harmless, but his actions are incredibly brutal!

Liu Guobin was completely unsettled; he had not expected things to spiral out of control like this.

He had wanted to scold Yang Fei, but seeing him holding half a beer bottle, his throat was dry, and he swallowed his saliva without being able to speak.

Xia Bingqing was also stunned.

She had never expected Yang Fei to be so brave and ferocious.

But after a brief spell of shock, she came to her senses and shook her head silently.

Yang Wen's cousin was brave, indeed, but he hadn't considered the consequences of his actions.

A foolhardy courage!

Hitting people feels good, but what about the aftermath?

Forget that the other party is a local thug, a social character; even if they were ordinary people, reporting to the authorities could get Yang Fei charged with intentional assault.

Zhu Wenjie furrowed his brow.

He had thought he could handle the situation today by revealing his identity, which would surely make Li Biao back off.

At least publicly, Li Biao would not trouble Yang Fei again.

But now, with the other party injured so severely, even if he made his identity clear, he feared it would not quench the fire of vengeance.

Furthermore, because he had previously said he would handle this matter, the fact that Yang Fei struck so violently left him feeling discontent, thinking Yang Fei was too brutal and utterly lacked social grace.

Now, all he could do was ensure that his classmates would not suffer any repercussions, and he even thought about protecting Yang Wen.

As for Yang Fei, since he dared to cause trouble, then he must bear the consequences of his actions.

With this in mind, he said to Yang Fei, "I'll take Yang Wen and leave first; you deal with this on your own."

Upon hearing this, Yang Fei smiled, nodded, and said, "Then, thank you very much."

Yang Wen had been terrified to tears, filled with endless regret.

If she had known, she would never have followed; now, she had implicated her brother.

Frantic with anxiety, she grabbed Yang Fei's hand and said, "Brother, let's leave quickly. You... you run away."

Yang Fei chuckled and comforted her, "Don't worry, Brother will be fine. You go with them first; I'll sort things out here and then call you."

Yang Wen refused.

Xia Bingqing, pulling her outside, said, "You're no use staying here, you'll just distract your brother. He's grown up enough to deal with his own actions. Let him handle it. You and I are college students with bright futures ahead; we can't afford to be dragged down by this."

Upon hearing that her future could be ruined, Yang Wen turned pale with fright.

But as she looked at Yang Fei, remembered growing up together, and thought of how good her brother had always been to her, she clenched her teeth and said, "No, I... I can't leave."

Xia Bingqing grew increasingly anxious, stamping her foot in frustration.

Seeing her unwilling to abandon him, Yang Fei was moved, but he couldn't let Li Biao off today. Otherwise, the guy would surely target Yang Wen afterward.

Yang Fei never left loose ends in his affairs.

He didn't care about himself, but if there was even a potential threat to his cousin Yang Wen, he would employ iron-fisted measures to eliminate any danger.

Chen Bin was a perfect example of this.

Therefore, having Yang Wen stay here made it difficult for him to act, afraid it would frighten the girl.

With this in mind, Yang Fei gave Zhu Wenjie a look, "Take her back to school first."

Seeing the composed and resolute look in Yang Fei's eyes, Zhu Wenjie felt perplexed. At this critical moment, the guy remained calm and confident, and Zhu Wenjie wondered where such confidence came from.

He nodded and said, "Don't worry, I brought her here, and I'll make sure she gets back to school safely."

After that, Zhu Wenjie signaled Xu Yong with a look, and together with Xia Bingqing, they took Yang Wen away.

Seeing Yang Wen being taken away, Liu Guobin grew anxious and called out to Zhu Wenjie.

Zhu Wenjie gave Liu Guobin a cold look and left without a word.

Li Biao, enraged and with his bloodied right hand pointing at Yang Wen, emitted groaning sounds, clearly indicating that he did not allow Yang Wen to leave.

But those remaining in the private room, having been intimidated by Yang Fei's ruthlessness, dared not to intervene.

Shortly after Zhu Wenjie and the others had left, hurried footsteps approached from outside the private room door.

By this time, Li Biao was kneeling before Yang Fei, his right leg's kneecap shattered, weeping unabashedly, while Yang Fei sat boldly on the sofa, casually smoking.



Next to him, Liu Guobin was sweating profusely and waiting anxiously.

Liu Wencai and Sun Pengcheng were both fuming yet dared not speak, anxiously watching on from the side.

The door was suddenly pushed open. Sun Pengcheng immediately jumped up, pointed at Yang Fei, and exclaimed, "Kid, you're finished; I want to see how you're going to die now!"

Liu Wencai also harshly added, "That's right, do you know who Li Biao works for? He's with the Tong Family doing their dirty work, and the Tong Family is the wealthiest in Binhai."

Yang Fei couldn't care less about what the two of them said.

As for the so-called wealthiest Tong Family in Binhai, he held them in even less regard.

If they didn't provoke him, that was fine, but if they did, he would make sure they disappeared from Binhai.

A dragon in shallow waters, a tiger fallen flat; still not something small fish, shrimps, nor stray cats and dogs can play with or bully.

"Who do you think you are, having the audacity to create trouble in Xintian Di? Do you no longer wish to live?"

As the private room door swung open, a stern voice echoed inside.