

Overlord 42

Chapter 42: Overwhelm, Bow Down

At the entrance to the private room, the first to walk in was a man in his thirties, about 1.7 meters tall, skinny, but with a very commanding presence.

Following him was a group of burly young men dressed in uniform black shirts, with some carrying stun batons.

"Mr. Hu."

Upon seeing the newcomer, Sun Pengcheng immediately stepped forward to greet him, saying respectfully, "Mr. Hu, this is the kid who beat up Li Biao. Please take him down to avenge Li Biao."

The young man known as Mr. Hu, named Qin Hu, was relatively famous in Binhai Road. Despite his short stature and slender build, he was extremely fierce in a fight and had made a considerable name for himself in Binhai in his early years.

Ever since Xintian Di started operating, Qin Hu had been in charge there, and with him present, no turmoil had arisen for years.

Even the people from Dragon and Tiger Hall and the Chen Family would show him some respect.

Hearing what Sun Pengcheng said, Qin Hu's gaze fell on Li Biao.

When he saw Li Biao, head bleeding and with a notably torn mouth, trembling on his knees before a young man, he couldn't help but be astonished.

In his memory, Li Biao was also a tough character. Although not a true martial artist, he was skilled in fighting. How could he be bullied to this extent?

Liu Wencai came over and respectfully called out to Mr. Hu, pointing at Yang Fei and saying, "It's this brat, too arrogant. He dares to cause trouble in Xintian Di, ignoring Mr. Hu."

At this moment, Li Biao, who was kneeling in front of Yang Fei, also regained his spirit.

Bearing the excruciating pain, he stood up with difficulty and said to Qin Hu, "Hu... Brother Hu, save me."

"You can still talk, it seems I was a bit light-handed before," Yang Fei remarked indifferently as Li Biao stood up without permission and casually tossed away the half bottle of wine.

"Pff!"

The wine bottle drove directly into Li Biao's other leg just above the knee, and blood flowed freely.

Li Biao let out a scream of agony. That was the only leg he could still put strength on, and now that it had been struck, he immediately lost support and fell to his knees in front of Yang Fei once again.

Qin Hu narrowed his eyes.

The move Yang Fei had just made seemed casual, but it was extremely precise in control of force. Qin Hu recognized that this young man was a practitioner.

No wonder he was so confident.

"Young man, what's your name, and do you know where this is? You dare to make trouble here," Qin Hu said with narrowed eyes, staring at Yang Fei.

Yang Fei looked up at him, "Are you here to take up his cause?"

Qin Hu replied, "Thanks to Boss Tong's high regard for me, I'm in charge of security here. We don't allow disturbances, so as not to affect the business of the club. So what you've done today, breaking the rules here, means I have to enforce them."

Yang Fei nodded and asked, "Shouldn't you ask why I was causing trouble here?"

Qin Hu shook his head, "No reasons justify causing trouble here. If you wanted to reason things out, you should have come to me before acting, and we would try to mediate. If mediation failed, you could settle it outside. But you've already acted here, that's breaking the rules of this place, and I need to act according to the rules."

Yang Fei smiled and asked him, "What rules?"

"It depends on the situation," Qin Hu said, looking at Yang Fei. "For someone as serious as you, you'll need to leave at least one hand behind."

Liu Guobin breathed a sigh of relief, and hurriedly said to Yang Fei, "Hurry and thank Mr. Hu. Just asking for one hand is already leniency on his part."

Although he was still a student, he had a lot of interaction with Li Biao and knew quite a bit about society in Binhai.

He had seen Qin Hu a few times and knew how terrifying Mr. Hu could be.

He understood even better that behind Mr. Hu stood Elder Tong, a figure Yang Fei definitely couldn't afford to provoke.

Yang Fei frowned and slapped Liu Guobin across the face.

Though still a student, his scheming was far from upright. It was a wonder how he ever became the president of the student council.

Yang Fei had long since disliked this person, and now seeing him prattling on in front of him, he showed no mercy.

Liu Guobin was completely dumbfounded; he clearly meant to warn Yang Fei with good intentions. How could he end up being hit?

He looked at Yang Fei in dismay and said, "You...you..."

Qin Hu narrowed his eyes and interrupted Liu Guobin, staring at Yang Fei and said, "Considering you're a practitioner, I intended to be lenient with you, but to think that you would dare to make a move in front of me, Qin Hu. Do you really think my reputation is for nothing?"

Yang Fei had no intention of struggling with anyone, but today's incident related to Yang Wen's future safety, so he had to stay and eradicate the problem once and for all.

He looked up at Qin Hu and said, "If you don't want to know the cause and effect and simply act according to your own rules, then I have nothing to say, and can only act according to my own principles."

Qin Hu asked in a deep voice, "What's your name, and where are you from?"

Yang Fei smiled, "Don't worry, as long as you have the ability to kill me, there won't be any trouble afterward. But let me remind you, once you attack me, you become my enemy."

Qin Hu laughed with extreme anger, "Hahaha, such brashness. It has been a long time since someone in Binhai has spoken to me, Qin Hu, like this."

Yang Fei frowned, "Nonsense."

Qin Hu's gaze darkened, a violent aura was released, and his entire body lunged at Yang Fei.

Yang Fei narrowed his eyes slightly.

This person was about the same age as Zhang Long but was a bit stronger than Zhang Long before his breakthrough. No wonder he commanded so much respect.

Qin Hu's strike was decisive and ruthless, aiming a punch at Yang Fei's right shoulder that would have been enough to disable his arm, as a punishment.

Yang Fei raised his hand and threw out a punch in retaliation.

"Bang!"

With a muffled grunt, Qin Hu came fast but flew back even faster, thrown by Yang Fei's punch a good four or five meters. Had it not been for several brothers behind him catching him, he would have almost retreated out the door of the private room.

Yang Fei was still sitting on the sofa.

The arm Qin Hu had used to punch now dangled naturally, his fist split open, blood seeping out, the entire arm numb and senseless.

He looked at Yang Fei in horror, and with an incredulous voice, he said, "You...you're a Late-Stage Internal Martial Artist?"

As soon as these words were spoken, those brothers behind Qin Hu showed shocked expressions. Although they had been ready to rush forward, they now stopped in their tracks, not daring to make a move rashly.

Since these people followed Qin Hu, they naturally had some understanding of the Martial World. Some of them were even practitioners, only at the Body Refinement stage of external strength.

Now hearing Qin Hu say the opponent was a Late-Stage Internal Martial Artist, the shock in their hearts was evident.

Considering Yang Fei looked to be just over twenty, to think he was already a Late-Stage Internal Martial Artist was simply outrageous.

"Still want to fight?" Yang Fei asked Qin Hu.

Qin Hu's heart shuddered. Although he cared about face, he was also decisive. He quickly bowed his head and said, "I am no match for you. No more fighting."

Yang Fei's mouth curved upward, "Didn't you say that if I broke your rules, you would act according to the rules?"

Qin Hu's mouth twitched, his face turning red as he explained, "I was unaware that you were a Late-Stage Internal Martial Artist, and I inadvertently offended you earlier, please forgive me. As for Li Biao, since he dared to offend an Internal Martial Artist, he got what he deserved."

Yang Fei chuckled, see, this is reality.

With strength, you get respect wherever you go; lacking it, if you're bullied, you can only suffer in silence.

"However, Li Biao works for our Boss Tong. Mr. Hu, the brave one alone, hopes you can spare him this once in consideration of Boss Tong's face. Besides, you've already given him enough punishment."

Qin Hu, seeing the desperate look on Li Biao's face, couldn't bear it and began to plead.

He thought, although I can't beat you, by bringing up Boss Tong's face, you, the kid, can't fail to give face, can you?