

## Overlord 43

### Chapter 43: Being Followed

When Mr. Hu appeared, Li Biao was filled with expectation, only thinking that Mr. Hu would disable Yang Fei and allow him to take his revenge.

However, Mr. Hu was sent flying with a punch by Yang Fei, who also declared that Yang Fei was a master of Late Stage Internal Strength.

Li Biao, who had been working for Boss Tong and known Mr. Hu for many years, had long been aware that masters of Martial Arts existed in the world. He hadn't expected his own bad luck to cross paths with one today.

He knew he had kicked an iron plate today.

Though he was injured to this extent and lost face, his heart harbored a seed of hatred towards Yang Fei, and he thought about taking revenge in the future.

At that moment, Mr. Hu pleaded for him, so he put aside his resentment and hurriedly kowtowed to Yang Fei, begging for forgiveness.

Yang Fei did not know what Li Biao was thinking, but he understood that treating Li Biao in this manner, such people were unlikely to truly let go of their grudges; keeping him around would only lead to trouble.

He was not afraid of Li Biao's resentment and revenge, but there was also Yang Wen.

He could not always be by Yang Wen's side to protect her.

With this thought, Yang Fei slowly shook his head and said, "He insulted my sister and disrespected me. Having injured him like this, his heart will definitely harbor deep hatred and thoughts of revenge. For such a person, if you were in my shoes, could you forgive him?"

Mr. Hu felt a chill in his heart.

A Martial Artist's decisiveness in killing indeed would not leave such a threat lingering.

But since Li Biao was a man of Boss Tong, he couldn't just stand by and watch him die. He said, "I can guarantee that he'll definitely dare to take revenge."

"The safest are the dead."

Yang Fei said indifferently, pressing a palm on Li Biao's head.

Li Biao's body trembled, his eyes bulged, and he fell stiffly to the ground, lifeless.

Hiss!!

Everyone in the private room felt as if they had fallen into an ice cavern, a nameless chill rising from the soles of their feet to their hearts, as they gasped in shock.

Too terrifying!

Was this the consequence of offending a Martial Artist?

Mr. Hu's face looked extremely grim.

Yang Fei had defeated him, and not giving him face didn't bother him much, after all, in the world of Martial Artists, strength was king.

But he had just invoked the name of Boss Tong, and yet Yang Fei still showed no respect, directly killing Li Biao.

This young man was truly ruthless and decisive in his actions.

Yang Fei stood up, his gaze falling on Mr. Hu, "Are you still going to follow the rules and cause trouble for me?"

Mr. Hu took a deep breath and staring at Yang Fei, he said, "You are a Martial Artist, acting according to the rules of the Martial World. I have no right to stop you. Besides, you are stronger than me, and we can't hold onto you."

Yang Fei smiled faintly and asked him, "So, I take it trouble will come looking for me afterwards?"

Mr. Hu's heart sank, and after a moment of thought he still said, "Li Biao has worked for the Tong Family for many years and is highly valued. His death may provoke inquiries from the Tong Family."

Yang Fei frowned upon hearing this.

He especially disliked the idea of facing the elder after dealing with the younger.

Killing Li Biao was because Li Biao had indeed insulted him and his cousin, harboring malice as well.

But the Tong Family had not yet crossed him, and he surely couldn't eliminate a subordinate cultivated by others over the years and then provoke them without them having incited him.

If he acted in that manner, he would be challenging not just the law, but also the basic principles upholding the righteous path of the Martial Alliance, and would be hunted down by the entire Martial World.

After thinking it over, Yang Fei nodded and said, "Okay, I'll wait."

He was not afraid of the Tong Family coming after him, as long as the Tong Family did not act foolishly by harassing Yang Wen but came directly to him to discuss matters, he wouldn't get angry.

He was a reasonable person.

Unless there was no room for reason.

After Yang Fei left, Mr. Hu said coldly, "Let no one speak of this matter. Keep your mouths shut."

Seeing his stern demeanor, everyone was frightened and nodded in agreement.

They thought of how Mr. Hu had been defeated by a young man, and how if the word got out, it would damage his reputation.

Moreover, this matter involves the Tong Family, and the next steps will depend on their attitude.

Therefore, everyone was clear in their minds that this matter must not be spoken of, lest they offend not only Mr. Hu but also the wealthiest family in Binhai, the Tong Family.

As soon as Yang Fei left Xintian Di, he called Yang Wen right away.

When Yang Wen answered his call, her voice was choked with emotion, "Brother, where are you, are you alright?"

Yang Fei hurriedly reassured her, "Silly girl, how could your brother be in trouble? Have you forgotten how I used to be unbeatable in our village when we were kids?"

Hearing that he was fine, Yang Wen instantly relaxed and even laughed, "That was when we were kids. Fighting was no big deal then, but now that we've entered society, how can you still be fighting? Brother, you've offended Mr. Li now, what are you going to do?"

To put her at ease, Yang Fei said, "It's fine, it's already been resolved. Over the years, I've also made some friends. Just so happens one friend knows Mr. Li, and we've just cleared things up, there's no problem now."

"Really?" Yang Wen was skeptical.

She thought about how Yang Fei had bullied Li Biao back then and wondered how such a major figure could let things slide.

"Really, it's fine now, just focus on your studies. I'll come to see you later," Yang Fei explained.

Yang Wen still didn't feel reassured and wanted to say more, but Yang Fei asked, "Is Zhu Wenjie still there?"

"Yes, he's the senior who escorted us back to the university," Yang Wen glanced at Zhu Wenjie as she spoke into the phone from inside the Binhai University campus.

"Pass the phone to him, I want to speak with him," said Yang Fei.

Yang Wen responded with an "Okay" and handed the phone to Zhu Wenjie, "Senior, my brother wants to talk to you."

Curious, Zhu Wenjie took the phone, "Did you really resolve it?"

"Yeah, a few days ago I treated Qi Tai, and he and his apprentice Zhang Long are very grateful. I just called Zhang Long, and he's on good terms with Qin Hu, and they've settled it," Yang Fei explained.

Zhu Wenjie's eyes lit up, "Oh, the Zhang Long from Dragon and Tiger Hall?"

"Yes," Yang Fei's lips curved up, impressed that this young man knew of Dragon and Tiger Hall, which confirmed his significant status.

Nodding, Zhu Wenjie said, "If that's the case, then it should be fine."

He didn't know about Yang Fei having killed Li Biao and thought that if it was just the initial conflict, with Zhang Long stepping in, Mr. Hu would indeed consider the respect due.

"Thanks for looking after my sister," said Yang Fei.

"I was the one who brought you all, protecting you guys is my duty, as for your case..."

"I understand, you've done well enough. Let's leave it at that, goodbye." Yang Fei ended the call.

Zhu Wenjie returned the phone to Yang Wen, who still looked worried, so he smiled and said, "Unexpectedly, your brother managed to make a connection with Zhang Long. He's lucky, and with this matter settled, there will be no problems, just relax."

"Who is Zhang Long?" Xia Bingqing couldn't help but ask out of curiosity.

As Zhu Wenjie spoke this way, together with the earlier reassurances from Yang Fei, Yang Wen began to feel at ease and looked curiously at Zhu Wenjie.

Before Zhu Wenjie could answer, Xu Yong said, "He is a big name in Binhai's society. With him mediating, your cousin should be fine."



Yang Wen felt relieved.

Xia Bingqing, however, slightly furrowed her brows; she had initially thought Yang Fei was just a brawler capable of only fighting, not realizing he actually had connections with major figures in Binhai society.

But soon, looking at Zhu Wenjie, she shook her head secretly.

After all, it was just relying on others' help. If he offended someone again, others might not always help him.

Seniors like Zhu Wenjie are more reliable.

Not only is he personally excellent, but his family background is also very mysterious, most importantly, he conducts himself principally and has boundaries.

Compared to him, Yang Fei fell short by a long shot.

On the other side, after Yang Fei hung up the call, he prepared to hail a cab home.

Suddenly, he furrowed his brows, sensing that someone was watching him.

Was it someone sent by Qin Hu?

Or had the Tong Family heard the news and were now deciding to stand up for Li Biao?

As he was pondering, a cold voice came over, "Are you Yang Fei?"