

Overlord 44

Chapter 44: Spitting Blood

"Who are you? Sent by the Tong Family?"

Yang Fei turned around and saw a young man walking towards him.

Seeing this person, a flash of surprise crossed Yang Fei's mind.

An Inner Strength Martial Artist!

This was the bustling street in front of Xintian Di, with people coming and going; Yang Fei didn't think the man would cause trouble here.

Although Martial Artists are highly recognized by all nations, in everyday life, they still have to follow social order and respect the laws.

He was just very curious about who the other party was and why he was looking for him.

Could it be someone from the Tong Family?

To invite such an Inner Strength Martial Artist, and for the other party to be so young, it seemed that the Tong Family was not simple.

Xu Xingzhou was stunned for a moment: "The Tong Family?"

Seeing his puzzled face, Yang Fei knew he had guessed wrong, but at the same time, he became even more confused.

If it's not the Tong Family, then who could it be?

Could it be related to his wife, someone sent by the young master of the Zhang Family in Imperial City?

Xu Xingzhou, however, didn't care what Yang Fei was thinking; he said while looking at Yang Fei, "What damn Tong Family, they're nowhere near qualified to ask me to take action."

Yang Fei nodded, confirming the man wasn't sent by the Tong Family, then asked, "Then who sent you, and what do you want with me?"

Xu Xingzhou saw the crowd around them and suggested, "This place is too crowded, not good for handling business, come with me."

After speaking, he turned and walked away, clearly here to kill, yet expecting his victim to obediently follow him and pick a quiet spot to be killed.

Yang Fei smiled and followed.

He had guessed that this person might be related to the mastermind behind last time's attempt on his life involving the Chen Family.

Last time, there was a bit of a mix-up; he killed the informed Chen Yongnian and Chen Hongbo, only to find out that Chen Hongjin, who they left to interrogate, knew nothing, leaving him ignorant of the mastermind and unable to resolve the trouble once and for all.

Now that the person had come to him, of course he wouldn't miss the opportunity.

Xu Xingzhou walked ahead, expecting Yang Fei wouldn't follow; he was even ready to threaten him with some words, but to his surprise, the lad followed obediently.

He couldn't help being curious.

Having just observed, this lad showed no fluctuations of inner energy, definitely not an Inner Strength Martial Artist.

If that's the case, why would a normal person dare to be so bold?

Recalling Yang Fei's previous demeanor, Xu Xingzhou became more cautious.

Reaching a gloomy and secluded spot, Xu Xingzhou stopped, turned back to Yang Fei, and said with narrowed eyes, "Kid, you've got quite some nerve, aren't you afraid I'll kill you?"

Yang Fei replied, "You came to kill me anyway."

Xu Xingzhou's pupils shrank slightly and he scrutinized Yang Fei earnestly. But no matter how he observed, Yang Fei just looked like an ordinary young man to him.

He berated himself for being too cautious.

Had his courage shrunk after being defeated by that master and disciple from Dragon and Tiger Hall this morning?

Reflecting on this, anger surged within Xu Xingzhou, and he glared at Yang Fei without hiding his murderous intent, saying, "Since you understand, then I'll send you on your way."

Yang Fei intended to ask him a few questions, but when the other party charged at him suddenly, he had to forgo that plan.

Xu Xingzhou, an Inner Strength Middle Stage Martial Artist, was agile, and killing an ordinary person was far too simple for him.

But Yang Fei's fearless attitude made him cautious, and he didn't hold back when he reached out to grab Yang Fei's neck.

Yang Fei didn't dodge, instead, he lightly slapped out with his hand.

"Snap!"

Xu Xingzhou's wrist was hit, and an unexpectedly powerful force caused his arm to swing outward.

His guard was wide open.

Yang Fei suddenly stepped forward and aimed his elbow to smash down.

Inwardly shocked, Xu Xingzhou's pupils contracted sharply, and with his feet bending and straightening instantly, he cracked a fissure in the concrete ground, and while blocking with his other arm across his chest, his body shot backward like an arrow released from its bow, as quick as lightning.

"Snap!"

A soft sound echoed as Yang Fei's elbow strike hit Xu Xingzhou's arm that was blocking across his chest.

"Crack!"

It seemed as if the sound of bones shattering echoed through the air.

Mixed with a muffled grunt, Xu Xingzhou's speed as he leaped backward was much faster than any speed he could achieve on his own.

While he was still in the air, Xu Xingzhou felt his blood surge wildly within him, and his chest was especially congested and oppressive.

He couldn't help but be horrified.

Who exactly was this young man? Although Xu couldn't sense any fluctuations of inner energy from him, why was he so powerful?

Could it be that despite his young age, he was an Energy Transformation Realm expert who was far above his own realm, which is why he couldn't perceive the strength of his opponent?

While Xu was still in shock, his pupils suddenly contracted again.

He saw a figure following him like a specter.

Xu Xingzhou felt a strong and forceful hand grabbing his right ankle.

The next instant, a tremendous strength surged up from his leg, and the terrifying pulling force left him with no means to resist as his body plummeted sharply from the air.

"Bang!"

In the dark, Yang Fei grabbed one of Xu Xingzhou's legs and viciously flung it downward, smashing Xu's body firmly onto the concrete ground.

"Pfft!"

A mouthful of old blood sprayed out from Xu Xingzhou's mouth.

He felt as though all his internal organs were about to be crushed; had it not been for his Inner Strength Middle Stage cultivation protecting his organs, that last hit would have killed him already.

Still, even with that protection, Xu Xingzhou was now terrified out of his wits.

He, a Martial Artist in the Inner Strength Middle Stage and merely in his thirties, was considered a talented youth in the Martial World, yet today he could not withstand a single move from Yang Fei.

What's more crucial was that this youngster appeared to be much younger than himself.

Who exactly was he?

Damn it, Wang Wenxuan you son of a bitch, didn't you say this kid was nothing special? If this is his idea of nothing special, then what the hell am I, worse than an ant?

In the midst of immense shock and annoyance, Xu Xingzhou suddenly felt a chill all over his body when he felt a finger pressing on his scapula.

Looking up, he saw Yang Fei squatting beside him, smiling at him.

Xu Xingzhou was in agonizing pain, looking at Yang Fei with terror and despair, and asked, "Who... who are you?"

Yang Fei shook his head, "You've got it backward, I should be asking you. Just answer my questions, and we'll be fine."

Xu Xingzhou took a deep breath.

The other man seemed harmless and wore a smile, but Xu knew that if he did not cooperate, his fate would be extremely miserable.

"You... you ask," Xu Xingzhou managed to calm himself and said.

If the other party had killed him just now, being dead would have been the end of it.

But since he was still alive and the other party was pressing on his scapula, for a Martial Artist, especially an Inner Strength Martial Artist, losing all their power was more painful than death. Therefore, Xu Xingzhou quickly chose to cooperate.

"Who sent you?" Yang Fei asked him.

Xu Xingzhou did not hesitate at all and directly betrayed the person from the Provincial City, "The second son of the Wang Family of the Provincial City, Wang Wenxuan."

Yang Fei frowned, sensing that something was amiss.

Shouldn't it be the Young Master Zhang from Imperial City?

Seeing Yang Fei furrow his brow, Xu Xingzhou couldn't help but feel startled, "What I said is true. If you don't believe me, you can check my phone. He called me to kill you. I am cooperating so much only in the hopes that you will show mercy out of recognition that we are both Martial Artists."

Provincial City Wang Family, Wang Wenxuan.

Yang Fei committed the name to memory and looked at Xu Xingzhou, "It seems you've also cultivated the Poison Skill, similar to someone I met before."

Upon hearing this, Xu Xingzhou's face changed color and he blurted out, "Are you talking about Tian Zhenhai?"

Yang Fei laughed, "So you do know him. Quite a coincidence."

Xu Xingzhou suddenly realized something, and his face turned very unsightly as he said, "It was... it was you who killed Tian Zhenhai, wasn't it?"

That very morning, he had called home to confirm that Tian Zhenhai had been jointly killed by Qi Tai and Zhang Long.

He hadn't expected the real murderer to be someone else.

He was conveying false information back to his family.

As this realization hit him, he coughed violently, spitting out another mouthful of old blood.