

## Overlord 45

### Chapter 45 We're in trouble

Yang Fei was somewhat dazed.

He had indeed killed Tian Zhenhai, but why did Xu Xingzhou have such a strong reaction?

"It seems that you had a good relationship with Tian Zhenhai, you're so upset for him that you're spitting blood," Yang Fei said to Xu Xingzhou, looking at him with new respect.

Loyal and righteous.

When Xu Xingzhou heard what Yang Fei had said, he almost spat out another mouthful of blood.

Loyal and righteous my ass, if Tian Zhenhai hadn't died, I would have killed him myself.

Dammit, he screwed me over!

But this was something Xu Xingzhou couldn't explain to Yang Fei.

Yang Fei looked at him, puzzled, and asked, "Are you here on behalf of Wang Wenxuan to deal with me, or are you seeking revenge for Tian Zhenhai's death?"

A twitch appeared at the corner of Xu Xingzhou's mouth as he replied, "I came for Wang Wenxuan, and as for Tian Zhenhai's death, I had always thought it was done by the people from Dragon and Tiger Hall."

Seeing that he didn't seem to be lying, Yang Fei nodded.

Although it was Yang Fei who killed Tian Zhenhai, it was Zhang Long who had taken care of the corpse.

Plus, Tian Zhenhai came to Binhai mainly to deal with Dragon and Tiger Hall. The reason he died at my hands was completely his own doing.

All I did was cure Qi Tai, yet that guy insisted on killing me too. He really was crazy.

And the fact that Yang Fei had cured Qi Tai, which could suppress the Xu Family's Five Poison Skill, was not reported by Tian Zhenhai to the Xu Family, so Xu Xingzhou and his family were unaware.

Now, Xu Xingzhou was still puzzled as to why Tian Zhenhai would provoke Yang Fei, this monster.

Remembering Tian Zhenhai's last words, Yang Fei looked at Xu Xingzhou and said, "What force do you belong to? Coming to Binhai to deal with me must have been incidental, right? What's your main mission here?"

Xu Xingzhou felt a shock in his heart and quickly shook his head, "I came here to kill you for Wang Wenxuan, nothing more."

Yang Fei looked at him with a smile, "You lied."

Xu Xingzhou's face changed, and he hurriedly explained, "If I tell you... can you spare me?"

Yang Fei smiled and said, "Are you in a position to make terms with me?"

Xu Xingzhou's expression fluctuated several times, and with a grit of his teeth, he said, "Just kill me, I... I won't talk."

In reality, he was very fond of his life, terrified to death.

Moreover, he was young, and a mid-stage Inner Strength Martial Arts expert, and even if he couldn't inherit the Xu Family's leadership, he still had a splendid life to enjoy.

But thinking of the severe consequences if the family's plot were to be revealed through him, he chose to stay silent.

Yang Fei gave him a look, smiled faintly, and with a raise of his hand, Xu Xingzhou was knocked out by him.

Afterward, Yang Fei took out his phone and dialed Zhang Long's number.

"Mr. Yang, hello," Zhang Long answered the call promptly, greeting him with respectful tones.

Yang Fei said, "Come pick me up by car, I'll send the address to your phone."

Zhang Long was invigorated upon hearing this.

Mr. Yang taking the initiative to contact him meant he could get closer to him, which was an excellent opportunity.

It took less than twenty minutes for Zhang Long to drive over.

He arrived alone, driving a silver-grey Bentley.

Seeing Yang Fei helping a man who looked drunk, with his head drooping, walk over, Zhang Long hurriedly got out of the car to assist.

When they stuffed the man into the car, Zhang Long saw his face clearly, his own face changed drastically, and he exclaimed, "It's him?"

Yang Fei was taken aback and asked Zhang Long, "Do you know him?"

Zhang Long had originally agreed with Qi Tai not to tell Yang Fei about this, but he didn't expect Xu Xingzhou to seek out Yang Fei, and it seemed that Yang Fei had knocked him unconscious.

Now, he didn't hide anything and told Yang Fei about Xu Xingzhou's visit to Dragon and Tiger Hall in the morning.

After listening, Yang Fei nodded and said, "I was saying that his trip to Binhai wasn't solely to find me; he wanted to investigate the cause of Tian Zhenhai's death and deal with your Dragon and Tiger Hall. Speaking of which, since I killed Tian Zhenhai, it seems I've caused trouble for your Dragon and Tiger Hall."

Zhang Long was anxious, "Mr. Yang must not say such things, ah! Tian Zhenhai was an enemy of my master, and he had come here to seek revenge and to deal with our Dragon and Tiger Hall. If it weren't for Mr. Yang's intervention, my master would have been in grave danger, and I would've been killed by Tian Zhenhai, and Dragon and Tiger Hall might have fallen into these people's hands. Tian Zhenhai sought you out because of this as well, so if anyone is to blame for involving you, it's us."

Yang Fei thought about it and decided not to dwell on the matter, saying, "Find a quiet place; I want to know some things from his mouth."

"Sure," said Zhang Long.

He and his master had barely managed to drive Xu Xingzhou away that morning by joining forces, and he was very clear about Xu Xingzhou's fighting strength.

But now, Xu Xingzhou appeared like a lamb to the slaughter in front of Mr. Yang.

Mr. Yang was too powerful; what realm was he at?

Zhang Long marveled internally, wondering if his jaw would drop in shock if he had seen Xu Xingzhou unable to withstand a single move from Yang Fei and getting taken down instantly.

Soon, Zhang Long led Yang Fei to a secluded underground chamber in the outskirts.

Yang Fei pressed on Xu Xingzhou's Renzhong acupoint for a while, and Xu Xingzhou woke up.

Seeing Zhang Long and finding himself in a strange enclosed room, fear showed on Xu Xingzhou's face.

After all, he was afraid of dying and cherished his life.

"Tian Zhenhai had a grudge against Qi Tai, but aside from personal enmity, it seemed he also wanted to take Dragon and Tiger Hall under his control. After his death, you came here; what kind of force are you

from? Your goal shouldn't be just to subdue a small Dragon and Tiger Hall, right?" Yang Fei stared at Xu Xingzhou and asked straightforwardly.

Zhang Long was also curiously staring at the other person.

Xu Xingzhou clenched his mouth shut, saying nothing.

Yang Fei chuckled and said, "You're from the Martial Arts World; you must have heard of the Joints Dislocation Skill."

Xu Xingzhou's expression drastically changed upon hearing this, looking at Yang Fei in terror.

Ordinary people who hear of the Joints Dislocation Skill might think it's just a capture technique—quite common and ordinary—but those from the Martial Arts World know that when this technique is applied to a person, it can make life a living hell.

It can dislocate and misalign the body's sinews and bones, causing pain and fear that can drive someone to despair.

Anyone who has experienced muscle cramps in their legs would know how painful it can be.

And the Joints Dislocation Skill involves pulling apart all the sinews in the body, causing blocked meridians and bone separation, which one can imagine would be unbearable pain.

"I...I will talk," said Xu Xingzhou, having once experienced such terrifying pain, with a pale face.

He could tell that even though Yang Fei appeared harmless, he was actually ruthless and would not hesitate to inflict pain.

"I am from the Xu Family of the Southern Border. Indeed, we wanted to take the opportunity to take down Dragon and Tiger Hall and slowly scheme to expand in Binhai," Xu Xingzhou rushed out without waiting for another question from Yang Fei.

Zhang Long's expression changed slightly, and he couldn't help asking, "The Southern Border Xu Family? You mean that poison-using family which was once boycotted by the China Martial World and had to flee to the south?"

Xu Xingzhou gave a wry smile and nodded.

Fear and nervousness showed on Zhang Long's face.

Yang Fei raised an eyebrow and asked Zhang Long, "Is this Xu Family very strong?"

Before Zhang Long could reply, Xu Xingzhou chimed in, "Of course they are strong; if various forces hadn't joined hands to suppress us in the past, our Xu Family wouldn't have been driven away."



Yang Fei looked at him and said, "Did I ask you to speak?"

Xu Xingzhou's heart chilled, and he promptly shut his mouth.

Yang Fei turned to Zhang Long, who nodded and said, "He's not wrong. If he really is from that Xu Family, then... we might have gotten ourselves into trouble."