

## Overlord 46

### Chapter 46: Giving You a Chance to Be My Underling

Zhang Long's face was extremely solemn, and even his forehead had broken out in a fine sweat, showing his deeply worried expression.

Yang Fei, however, was unconcerned.

For one, he was unfamiliar with this so-called Xu Family, and second, as the Madman King, he had faced countless powerful forces before and had grown numb to such concerns, not bothering too much about them.

What he cared about were his own body's hidden maladies.

Once his physical ailments were resolved, there weren't many forces in the world he wouldn't dare to provoke.

"Tell me about this Xu Family," Yang Fei said.

Although he wasn't too bothered, now that his combat power was restricted, it was still necessary to understand the strength of the Xu Family first.

Zhang Long gave a bitter smile, "I've only heard my master mention the Xu Family. I don't know much about their family's strength.

But the Xu Family is strong; that much is universally acknowledged.

It's said that fifty years ago, the Xu Family did something rather excessive. At that time, the Martial Alliance combined forces with various factions from the Martial Arts World to denounce the Xu Family, and a great battle ensued.

Then, something happened afterward, and since then, the Xu Family withdrew from the interior and stayed away from the Martial Arts World until they reappeared in the Southern Border ten years ago."

Seeing Zhang Long had limited knowledge about the Xu Family, Yang Fei turned his gaze to Xu Xingzhou.

Xu Xingzhou understood and immediately said, "My family's ancestors were from an aristocratic family of Martial Arts in China. Apart from those few sects, the Xu Family was listed as one of the five great Martial Arts aristocratic families.

Fifty years ago, the Xu Family produced a genius who was very strong in combat and excellent in Poison Skill. Using his formidable combat power, he challenged experts from various sects and families.

Competing and comparing skills is normally acceptable in the Martial World, but that ancestor's Poison Skill was too domineering. Using excessive force, he often injured people fatally, which led to public indignation in the Martial Arts World."

Zhang Long couldn't help but interject, "It's not just that, I heard your family's elder was ruthless and vicious, a real demon, who forced many women, which caused the Martial Arts World's indignation."

Xu Xingzhou's face showed a flash of agitation, "That's slander. Those were ploys set by major powers to frame our ancestor, all to suppress my Xu Family."

Zhang Long snorted coldly, clearly not believing Xu Xingzhou's defense.

Yang Fei looked at Xu Xingzhou and suddenly asked, "How old are you?"

Xu Xingzhou was startled, then replied, "Twenty-seven."

Zhang Long was secretly astonished; he knew Xu Xingzhou was young, looking about thirty or so, but he had not expected him to be only twenty-seven.

This Xu Family really had some clout.

To have nurtured a Martial Artist in the Mid Stage of Inner Strength at just twenty-seven.

With this in mind, he became even more desperate.

Offending a formidable enemy like the Xu Family, Dragon and Tiger Hall seemed to be in more danger than fortune.

Yang Fei nodded and said, "Twenty-seven years old, Mid Stage Inner Strength; you have quite the potential."

Xu Xingzhou saw Yang Fei making such a comment about him, and smiled awkwardly, his smile a bit bitter.

He had also considered himself a genius until he met Yang Fei today.

This guy was even younger than him, yet could defeat him in an instant.

If this were known, probably few would believe it; where could he even begin to explain?

If he knew Yang Fei was currently at only thirty percent of his strength, he might have spat blood in frustration.

"So now that the matter is clear, your Xu Family wants to re-enter the China Martial World and has chosen Dragon and Tiger Hall as your base to plot your expansion," Yang Fei asked, looking at Xu Xingzhou.

Xu Xingzhou nodded.

Yang Fei's mouth curled upward, asking him, "Do you want to die or live?"

Xu Xingzhou's eyes brightened, looking at Yang Fei eagerly, "Can I... still live?"

He had thought his death was certain, but now he saw a glimmer of hope to continue living, his heart surged with emotion.

"At twenty-seven years old, and a high-level expert in the Mid Stage of Inner Strength, you must be one of the top figures in your family, right?" Yang Fei asked.

Xu Xingzhou continually nodded, feeling even less desirous of dying after being praised by Yang Fei.

Yang Fei smiled and said, "You must be one of your family's future heirs then?"

Xu Xingzhou nodded. Being so outstanding, it wasn't difficult for Yang Fei to guess that he was one of the heirs to the Xu family's headship.

"So, you help the son of the Wang family in the Provincial City deal with me because you want to make connections with some influential people in advance, to assist you in the future," Yang Fei said.

Xu Xingzhou's admiration for Yang Fei increased slightly, and he nodded without denying it.

Yang Fei smiled and said, "Who do you think is more useful between me and that Young Master Wang?"

Xu Xingzhou was stunned for a moment, then his eyes sparkled with sharpness, and he said without hesitation, "Of course it's you, but... what do you mean?"

Yang Fei said, "Isn't it obvious? I want to help you."

Xu Xingzhou was bewildered.

Zhang Long was also somewhat confused and didn't know what Yang Fei was up to.

Facing Xu Xingzhou's eager gaze, Yang Fei smiled faintly and said, "I'll give you a chance. First, you help me with something. If you do it well, proving your sincerity and strength, then I'll take you as my underling."

Xu Xingzhou's mouth twitched several times, almost spitting out blood.

He, the noble son of the Xu Family, a master at the Mid Stage of Inner Strength, still needed to be tested to become an underling?

While Xu Xingzhou was feeling miserable, Yang Fei spoke as if talking to himself, "If it weren't such a hassle, with your talent and strength, being an underling of my underling would be more like it. But right now, I really don't have anyone useful around me, so I suppose you'll have to do."

"Pfft!"

Xu Xingzhou spat out a mouthful of blood.

Zhang Long was extremely embarrassed by the side.

His strength was even inferior to Xu Xingzhou's. He thought he was loyal to Mr. Yang, that he was one of his men, but listening to Mr. Yang now, it seemed he wasn't even considered an underling.

Yang Fei thought for a moment and pulled out his phone.

It was now past nine in the evening.

He dialed Qin Yanyang's number.

"Hello, I was just about to call you. Something came up; I'm heading back to Imperial City for a business trip. I might not be back for a couple of days," Qin Yanyang's voice came through.

Yang Fei's eyes brightened upon hearing this.

He was just about to tell him that he might be home late this evening when he heard Qin Yanyang wasn't going to be home tonight.

"Did you call for anything?" Qin Yanyang asked.

Yang Fei replied, "No, I was just about to ask when you'd be back."

"Oh, okay. If there's nothing else, I'll hang up then."

"Alright."

Qin Yanyang seemed a bit busy and hung up the call.

After putting away his phone, Yang Fei looked at Xu Xingzhou and said, "Let's go handle some matters."

Zhang Long quickly said, "Mr. Yang, do you need me to drive?"



Yang Fei shook his head, looking at Xu Xingzhou.

Xu Xingzhou hastily nodded and said, "I can drive."

Yang Fei said to Zhang Long, "You go back and rest for now. Don't talk about today's events to anyone."

"Yes, I understand."

Zhang Long knew that this matter was serious and shouldn't be spoken about. After all, this was a promising young man from the Xu family. If word got out, the retaliation from the Xu family would be more than he could handle.

Although Zhang Long didn't drive, the car was his.

Xu Xingzhou drove, while Yang Fei sat in the backseat, not worried at all about him running away.

"Mr. Yang...where are we going?" Xu Xingzhou asked once he drove onto the main road.

Yang Fei said, "Provincial City."

Upon hearing this, Xu Xingzhou's expression changed, faintly understanding what Yang Fei intended to do.