

## Overlord 49

Chapter 49 I will definitely work hard

After Wang Wenxuan screamed in agony, Yang Fei slightly furrowed his brow and said to Xu Xingzhou, "Don't leave any clues behind."

Xu Xingzhou proved to be quite astute. He immediately went out and shortly after, he returned carrying a corpse, the driver's.

In the living room, Wang Wenxuan, anguished and writhing in pain, was drenched in sweat.

The pain was one reason, and fear was another.

As the young master of the Wang Family, he had lived a life of luxury from a young age and had often acted arrogantly and despotically. Yet, he had never found himself in such a predicament, nor had he ever been so terrified.

Brother Wang, who had been at his side since he was ten, protecting him as he grew up and helping him kill countless formidable enemies in Martial Arts, had just died in front of him.

Most crucially, Brother Wang had died too quickly, seemingly without any capacity to resist.

Wang Wenxuan was no fool. He knew Yang Fei's strength was beyond his imagination; he had provoked a formidable foe.

However, soon Wang Wenxuan gritted his teeth, endured the severe pain in his arm, and, sweating profusely, looked at Yang Fei saying, "Who... who are you exactly?"

Yang Fei shook his head, "It's the other way around, I'm the one asking you."

Wang Wenxuan's heart chilled, and he hastily said, "I know you are strong, and I provoked you first, so if you came for me I accept it, even if Wang Zhong was killed by you. I can let it go. Can we call it even?"

Yang Fei was taken aback; he was somewhat lost in Wang Wenxuan's train of thought.

"Even?"

Wang Wenxuan nodded, "Yes, even. I wanted to kill you, but you are still alive. On my side, however, a few have died, and now Xu Xingzhou has broken my arm, so it seems I'm the one at a loss. If you let me go today, I promise to wipe the slate clean between us. Otherwise..."

He paused, and then said fiercely, "Otherwise, if you really kill me, I promise you will live in constant unrest, no matter how influential you are. Our Wang Family will definitely not take this lying down. We will avenge me."

With one arm broken and amidst immense pain, as well as the inner terror brought by Wang Zhong's death, Wang Wenxuan nevertheless maintained enough calm and decisiveness.

At this moment, survival was paramount.

And to survive, showing enough sincere peacefulness was essential, as well as displaying the significant influence of his strong family background.

Only by giving the adversary cause for concern could he save his own life.

After the incident, he couldn't possibly remain peaceful; this grudge had to be settled.

And the Wang Family, having lost so much face, couldn't allow the enemy to live carefree.

Meanwhile, Xu Xingzhou's mouth twitched at the corner, and a look of pity appeared in his eyes as he gazed at Wang Wenxuan.

Daring to threaten this nightmare, he was practically courting death!

"Ha ha."

Yang Fei started laughing.

Wang Wenxuan's heart sank; he had hoped that naming the Wang Family would make the other party wary, but it seemed ineffective.

"My survival isn't due to your mercy or anyone else's restraint."

Yang Fei looked at Wang Wenxuan and said calmly, "So, if you cannot handle the retaliation after causing trouble, why provoke it in the first place? If you know fear death, why attempt to kill others?"

Wang Wenxuan's façade of calm crumbled.

Sweat poured from his forehead like syrup, a true sensation of despair and helplessness overcame him.

His main reliance had been his powerful familial background, which now Yang Fei had ignored; he could find no chance to survive.

"I...I'll say it, I'll tell you everything I know, just please let me live," Wang Wenxuan looked at Yang Fei, his tone begging.

Yang Fei slowly shook his head, saying, "It was the Second Young Master of the Imperial Capital Zhang Family who made you do it, wasn't it?"

Wang Wenxuan's eyes widened in shock, staring at Yang Fei; he clearly had not expected Yang Fei to know the real mastermind behind the scenes.

Then he started to cry.

Damn it, if you already knew, why bother asking me?

Seeing Wang Wenxuan's expression, Yang Fei knew he had guessed correctly.

He lost interest in interrogating Wenxuan and said to Xu Xingzhou, "Kill him."

Xu Xingzhou sighed inwardly, "I knew you didn't call me here just to lead the way."

Although he felt helpless, Xu Xingzhou decisively walked towards Wenxuan to survive.

Wenxuan looked at Xu Xingzhou in terror, shaking his head repeatedly, "Brother Xu, don't kill me, please don't kill me... my dad won't let you off if you kill me..."

Xu Xingzhou shook his head and sighed, "Mr. Yang was right, if you can't handle retaliation, why cause trouble? We're all adults, when you're in this life, you eventually have to pay."

Without any hesitation, Xu Xingzhou's toes sprung fiercely, shattering Wenxuan's throat.

He turned back to look at Yang Fei, ready to ask if Yang Fei was satisfied with his action, but saw that Yang Fei was filming him with his phone.

Xu Xingzhou: "..."

After finishing filming, Yang Fei even showed it to Xu Xingzhou, commenting, "Quick and decisive, I really like this style, keep it up."

Xu Xingzhou took a deep breath and asked, "Mr. Yang, can I live now?"

Yang Fei nodded, patted his shoulder, and said, "You've passed my test and proved your sincerity, you can be my underling now."

Xu Xingzhou no longer had any aversion to being Yang Fei's underling.

This guy was too strong, fearing that even the old folks in his family might not be able to subdue him, recognizing him as the big brother was not shameful.

"What's next?" Xu Xingzhou asked.

Yang Fei didn't answer, but instead checked around the villa, finally going upstairs to find the control room and took out all the surveillance of the villa.

Then, he said to Xu Xingzhou, "Are you good at destroying evidence?"

Xu Xingzhou wasn't particularly expert at this, but seeing Yang Fei looking at him, he decisively nodded, "Yes, I'm good at it."

Having just become an underling, he needed to perform well.

If he couldn't even handle this little task, how would he demonstrate his value or make the big brother satisfied enough to completely discard the idea of killing him?

So, Yang Fei sat on the sofa watching.

Xu Xingzhou fetched cooking oil from the kitchen, doused the three corpses, then wiped all traces of their recent contact with wet towels.

He appeared very professional.

Yang Fei watching from the side found it a bit amusing.

Finally, Xu Xingzhou stacked the sofa where Yang Fei and Wenxuan had sat on top of the bodies, and seeing Yang Fei heading outside, he decisively set it on fire. After seeing the bodies catch fire, he followed him out.

On the highway, Yang Fei, sitting in the backseat, spoke up, "Tomorrow, call your family and tell them that you have taken over Dragon and Tiger Hall. Your family might let you stay in Binhai to handle everything here. If not, you should push for it."

Enlightened, Xu Xingzhou didn't dare doubt Yang Fei's words and nodded, "Okay, I understand."

Yang Fei smiled and asked, "Do you want to be the head of the Xu Family?"

At this, Xu Xingzhou's heart raced. He didn't hide his desire and nodded, "I am indeed one of the candidates for the family head's successor, of course I want to inherit the family's legacy."

Yang Fei said, "In that case, work hard. In the future, I might let you be the family head."

Xu Xingzhou took a deep breath, glanced at Yang Fei in the rearview mirror, and gratefully said, "Thank you, Mr. Yang. I will work hard."

Xu Xingzhou was truly filled with anticipation from Yang Fei's recent words.



He was almost in awe of Yang Fei's capabilities. Yang Fei was still so young, likely having an even more formidable background.

With his support, the competition for the family head's position would indeed be greatly bolstered.

Suddenly, he felt much more at ease.

This trip to Binhai, although nearly costing him his life, seemed to have turned out even better than he had expected.

With Dragon and Tiger Hall's situation resolved, and having met Yang Fei, a more useful 'friend' than Wenxuan, the journey was truly worth it.