

Overlord 50

Chapter 50 Wang Family's Fury

Binhai, Zhang Long anxiously waited at home, unable to sleep.

Yang Fei had told Xu Xingzhou that they were going to the Provincial City for business, and Zhang Long faintly guessed that something big might happen. He was waiting for news.

At two-thirty in the morning, the phone suddenly rang.

Upon seeing the number, Zhang Long immediately breathed a sigh of relief and answered the phone respectfully, "Mr. Yang, are you... back?"

He originally wanted to ask if Yang Fei was alright, but then he thought that such a question might seem to doubt Yang Fei's capabilities, so he changed how he phrased it.

Yang Fei's voice came through, "Hmm, just got off the expressway. Sorry to disturb you this late, but there's something I need to discuss with you and Old Qi."

Zhang Long promptly replied, "Mr. Yang, you're too polite, I always stay up late anyway. Would you like to meet my master? In that case, may I give you a location where I'll be waiting for you?"

"Alright."

Twenty minutes later, Yang Fei arrived at Tiancheng Villa with Xu Xingzhou. This was the place where Qi Tai recuperated, and also the foundation of Dragon and Tiger Hall.

Qi Tai and Zhang Long had already been waiting there, and to the surprise of Yang Fei and Xu Xingzhou, a pot of exotic delicacies was stewing on the table, releasing a rich aroma.

Yang Fei laughed heartily, "Old Qi, sorry for disturbing your rest so late at night."

Qi Tai had already come forward to greet them and said, "Little Brother Yang, what are you talking about? There's no need for such formalities between us. When I heard you were coming, I had some food prepared. Let's all have a late-night snack and chat."

"It's exactly what I had in mind." Yang Fei said with a smile as he sat down, casually picked up a piece of meat with his chopstick, chewed a few times, swallowed, and then said with a look of enjoyment, "Spicy, fresh, and flavorful, comforting."

Zhang Long put two bottles of Feitian on the table and asked with a smile, "Care for a drink?"

Yang Fei laughed heartily and nodded, "With wine and meat and good friends to talk through the night, life's pleasures."

Seeing Xu Xingzhou standing a bit stiffly to the side, Yang Fei spoke without ceremony, "Brother Xu, relax. From now on, we are all friends."

Xu Xingzhou, on hearing the word "friends," although he knew he wasn't yet qualified to be considered a true friend by Yang Fei, felt very comfortable and even a bit excited inside. He quickly sat down next to him and also picked up a pair of chopsticks.

Qi Tai and Zhang Long looked at Xu Xingzhou, internally sighing how unpredictable life could be.

This man had shown up early in the morning causing trouble, and fought with their master and disciple; but now, he was sitting here drinking and chatting with them.

After eating and drinking for a while, Yang Fei asked Zhang Long, "Regarding the Xu Family's matter, have you told Old Qi?"

Zhang Long nodded and quickly explained, "Besides my master, I haven't told anyone else."

Yang Fei said, "Of course, we can't keep Old Qi in the dark about this matter. Regarding the Xu Family, Old Qi probably understands them better than I do. Now that the Xu Family's intentions are very clear, I wonder, what are your plans for the future, Old Qi?"

When Qi Tai learned that Yang Fei and Xu Xingzhou were coming over, he had guessed that Yang Fei might have some plans for the situation. Upon hearing this, he said with a wry smile, "The Xu Family is too strong. If they truly intend to use Dragon and Tiger Hall to establish themselves in Binhai, I can only take Zhang Long and leave. We cannot fight them."

Yang Fei asked with a smile, "Are you willing to just hand over the territory you've worked so hard for decades to build up?"

Qi Tai said helplessly, "The situation is stronger than the people. Despite our reluctance, we have to let go."

Yang Fei inwardly cursed at the crafty old fox but no longer hid his thoughts and said, "I have a proposal. I wonder if you would agree?"

Qi Tai and Zhang Long's eyes both lit up.

They surely were not willing to relinquish their hard-earned foundation so easily, but with such strong opponents, they also had to make difficult choices.

However, if Yang Fei was willing to get involved and could offer them help, then they might just have a chance to resist.

After all, the Martial Alliance was overseeing the situation, and Dragon and Tiger Hall had been rooted in Binhai for many years, boasting a good relationship with the local management of the Martial Alliance. The Xu Family, with their aggressive takeover, would have to consider the prestige of the Martial Alliance.

"Xu Xingzhou is from the Xu Family, and he came here this time by the family's order to deal with Dragon and Tiger Hall and to control it from behind the scenes. Since that's the case, why don't we go with the flow and use their strategy against them?" Yang Fei shared his idea.

Xu Xingzhou had guessed Yang Fei's decision when he was brought to meet Qi Tai and Zhang Long, and hearing it now, he showed no reaction.

Qi Tai and Zhang Long's expressions changed slightly.

They did not understand what Yang Fei meant.

Was he suggesting that Xu Xingzhou take over the Dragon and Tiger Hall and turn them into puppets, or was it just for Xu Xingzhou to pretend to control the Dragon and Tiger Hall to fool the Xu Family?

Zhang Long asked directly, "Mr. Yang, I wonder how one would execute such a plan?"

Yang Fei understood the concerns of the master and disciple, and said, "It's just a matter of acting in cooperation. This way, Xu Xingzhou can give an explanation to his family while also buying you some time so that the Xu Family won't send someone else over."

Both Qi Tai and Zhang Long breathed a sigh of relief.

Xu Xingzhou had already anticipated this outcome and nodded in agreement.

He was now on board Yang Fei's ship, and to leave would mean facing the risk of offending the Wang Family in the Provincial City.

Although the Xu Family did not fear the Wang Family, this would mean that his mission was not only unaccomplished but also that he had drawn a powerful enemy to his family. This would gravely disappoint his family, and his competitors within the family would certainly seize the opportunity to ruthlessly push him down.

And then there was Yang Fei.

When he saw Wang Zhong being killed by Yang Fei with a single move, he had been scared to the core by this man and dared not even entertain the thought of betrayal.

Next, the four of them talked about many things while eating and drinking.

Meanwhile, a sudden villa fire in the Provincial City attracted much attention.

The parents of Wang Wenxuan and other Wang Family members had already rushed to the scene.

This villa belonged to Wang Wenxuan, a gift from the Wang Family patriarch on his eighteen birthday.

The Wang Family was one of the top clans in Provincial City, and since this villa was a gift from the Wang patriarch to Wang Wenxuan, many people were aware of its owner, and ordinarily, people wouldn't dare to get too close.

Who would have thought that at this moment, this villa would be engulfed in raging flames?

The police, ambulances, fire department, local authorities, and the villa's property management team, they all arrived and orderly conducted the rescue operations.

However, when firefighters risked their lives to emerge from the building, they only rescued three charred bodies.

These three bodies were burnt beyond recognition, with many parts revealing greyish-white bones, looking extremely horrifying.

It was impossible to distinguish one from the other and identify the three individuals by sight.

The mother of Wang Wenxuan looked at the three bodies, and a torrent of nausea surged within her, causing her to vomit.

It wasn't just the horrific sight of the three bodies that unnerved her, but a certain speculation and worry in her heart struck her deeply, causing her extreme distress and nausea.

Her younger son, Wang Wenxuan, had gone missing, and they still couldn't contact him, and now, three bodies were found in this villa.

The father of Wang Wenxuan, Wang Xiongying, also showed deep sorrow on his face, but he was relatively calmer compared to her. Grinding his teeth, he said, "Investigate, don't let any clue, any trace, go unchecked. I want to know the cause of this fire, and I need a satisfactory explanation for this incident."

Wang Zhong had always been with his son, and with him around, even if the villa suddenly exploded or caught fire, as long as Wang Zhong was alive, he would take his son away from danger.

But now, Wang Zhong was also missing.

Along with Wang Wenxuan's driver.

And right in front of them, were precisely three bodies.

His intuition told him that this matter was not so simple.

Whoever dared to kill his son, Wang Xiongying, and harm the Wang Family, he would make them pay a heavy price and regret being born into this world.