

## Overlord 73

### Chapter 73: Arrogant and Domineering

Yang Fei stepped out and saw Li Xuanton in the hallway of the lobby, looking concerned as he held the hand of a young girl and anxiously asked if she was injured.

The young girl appeared to be around 23 or 24 years old, wearing a yellow floral dress and high heels, with fair skin and beautiful features, and a very good figure.

Opposite them was a young couple who seemed to be in their thirties: the woman was noticeably pregnant while the man carefully supported her, his face bearing a hint of ferocity.

"Old Li, what's going on?" Yang Fei walked over and asked.

Seeing Yang Fei and others approaching, Li Xuanton said, "My girl just accidentally bumped into them. She has already apologized, and they are fine, but this man deliberately pushed her hard. I'm trying to reason with them."

As Li Xuanton spoke, repeatedly referring to her as 'my girl', Yang Fei couldn't help but glance at the girl.

Her left sleeve was rolled up, revealing a swollen elbow, clearly injured from a recent fall.

"Huh, and I thought an old man wouldn't have such guts to argue with me unless he had some backing," the man across them suddenly snorted with a face full of malice. "So, you think I'd be afraid of you just because you are many?"

The moment the man spoke, his wife chimed in: "Exactly, do you know who we are? The twins in my belly are the heirs of the Situ family. This careless girl bumped into my son and even her life wouldn't be enough as compensation."

Yang Fei frowned.

The woman in the yellow floral dress retorted to the couple speechlessly, "It was just a slight bump while we were walking, and it wasn't even serious. Besides, I apologized immediately, but your husband pushed me to the ground on purpose, which is really uncivilized."

"Right, my granddaughter did accidentally bump into you, but it should be half the responsibility each. She apologized already, and yet you pushed her. Now it's your turn to apologize," Li Xuantong quickly added.

He wasn't usually a man who made a fuss, but his granddaughter was being bullied and the other party had a very bad attitude, so he demanded an apology from them.

"Hahaha, you expect me, Situ Yong, to apologize? Are you even worthy?"

The man laughed mockingly and said coldly, "Old guy, little miss, I advise you not to make a fuss, let's leave it at that. If you keep this up, you might regret it later."

"Situ Yong? What relation is Situ Yunde to you?" Sun Weimin couldn't hold back and asked.

Upon hearing this, Situ Yong looked up.

When his gaze landed on Sun Weimin's face, his expression shifted slightly but quickly regained composure, as he smiled and said, "Oh, it's Secretary Sun. Hehe, Situ Yunde is indeed my father."

Sun Weimin furrowed his brows and said to him, "Just now you deliberately pushed this young lady, causing her to fall and get hurt. Now, all she is asking for is an apology, and you refuse?"

Situ Yong's face changed several times as if weighing his options.

Before he could answer, his wife haughtily said, "It was her who bumped into me first. My husband just pushed her back, so we're even. Why should he apologize?"

By this time, quite a few people had gathered around to watch the commotion.

Seeing his wife speak like this, and given that it was a matter of maintaining his own dignity, especially since his father and Sun Weimin were enemies, Situ Yong decided not to give them face either and nodded, "My wife is right, we're even. Why should I apologize?"

Sun Weimin knitted his brows.

Though the issue wasn't huge, he, being in a high position, couldn't use his authority to force an apology.

Moreover, Situ Yong's attitude was clear—he was not going to give Sun Weimin face.

Upon hearing Situ Yong's refusal to Sun Weimin's proposal, Li Xuanton's pupils constricted.

Over such a trivial matter, daring not to give Sun Weimin face, who exactly were they?

Having lived for over seventy years, he knew his granddaughter couldn't retrieve her dignity, so he thought it best to let it go, sighing, "Ah, let it be, let it be.

Yet, his granddaughter refused to let it go, expressing resentfully, "Grandpa, how can we just let this go? It's clear that they are in the wrong. The collision was just an accidental brush as we walked toward each other; we both have responsibilities. But he pushed me deliberately and with such force. Can't I even demand an apology?"

The onlookers nodded their heads in agreement, feeling that her request was not unreasonable.

It was clear that the couple was too arrogant and domineering.

"Yes, Old Li, although we are generous, we must also consider who we are dealing with and cannot allow ourselves to be wronged," Yang Fei said approvingly after hearing Miss Li's words.

We don't start trouble, but we can't be afraid of it when it comes.

Everything must be reasonable!

"Boy, who are you?" Situ Yong's eyes turned cold as he stared fiercely at Yang Fei, "I didn't even give Sun Weimin face, what are you worth to meddle in my affairs?"

Yang Fei smiled and said, "Old Li is my close old friend, and his granddaughter is my...um..." Yang Fei clearly saw Miss Li glaring at him.

He paused, then said, "Old Li's granddaughter is also my family, and of course, I must seek justice for her."

Li Yaqing laughed.

Recently, she had heard her grandfather speak often about a young man named Yang Fei, praising how outstanding he was, to the point that her ears almost blistered from hearing about it.

Now, seeing Yang Fei in person, she found him quite handsome, and the fact that he dared to stand up to help her and her grandfather in such a situation assured her of his good character.

Tang Qian also nodded secretly, unable to resist saying, "Mr. Yang is right; everything must be based on reason. Miss Li asking for just an apology is already letting them off lightly."

Upon hearing this, Situ Yong's face darkened instantly, and he said coldly, "Expecting an apology from me is wishful thinking. Let's go, wife."

Usually, in such aggressive and unreasonable situations, if the matter isn't serious, the other party would have no recourse.

But since Yang Fei had already intervened, he couldn't just let Situ Yong walk away like that. He strode forward, blocking the way of the Situ couple, "You can leave, but apologize first."

"Boy, I think you are tired of living!" Though Situ Yong was domineering, with so many people watching, he knew he was in the wrong and didn't want to argue further, opting to leave.

But he didn't expect Yang Fei to dare block him.

In his anger, Situ Yong stepped forward and kicked at Yang Fei's stomach.

Yang Fei's expression darkened, and he reciprocated in kind, kicking back.

"Bang!"

A muffled sound spread.

Situ Yong screamed in pain, sweat beads the size of beans forming on his forehead.

Just as Yang Fei had kicked him, Situ Yong's expression shifted, realizing his carelessness and not expecting to encounter a practitioner.

However, before he could change his move, Yang Fei's kick came incredibly fast, striking first and hitting his right calf.

"I misjudged, not anticipating a practitioner; no wonder he dared to meddle!"

Situ Yong took the blow in stride, grunting angrily, his body like a tiger bursting out of a cage, and he fiercely pounced towards Yang Fei.

Secretary Sun was greatly alarmed and quickly cautioned, "Mr. Yang, be careful, he's a martial artist."

"I know."

Yang Fei replied with a faint smile. As Situ Yong charged at him like a fierce tiger, he effortlessly raised his hand and slapped him.

"Smack!"

A crisp slap sounded.

Simultaneously, Situ Yong's body spun three hundred and sixty degrees on the spot, his cheek swelling up high, and a trickle of fresh blood spilled from the corner of his mouth.