

Overlord 74

Chapter 74 The Landlord's Foolish Son

Everyone at the scene looked at Yang Fei and Situ Yong with expressions of sheer astonishment on their faces.

Both appeared evenly matched in build, but Situ Yong had just been bursting with aggression, like a furious tiger breaking free, sending chills down everyone's spine.

However, Yang Fei seemed quite passive as he stood there.

By comparison, everyone thought that Yang Fei would be at a disadvantage.

But who would have guessed that the result would be Situ Yong spinning in place from a slap by Yang Fei.

Situ Yong's head was buzzing.

Just a 360-degree spin on the spot wasn't enough to daze him, but Yang Fei's slap was too domineering; it had left his head in a muddle.

Gradually, he came back to his senses, and when he looked at Yang Fei, his eyes were filled with disbelief.

"You... you dare to fight back?" Situ Yong spat out five words.

A wave of speechlessness swept over the crowd.

You damn had the audacity to hit someone, and yet you won't allow others to fight back in self-defense?

What kind of logic is that!

Situ Yong was still in a state of shock as he continued, "Do... do you know who I am? You think you're amazing just because you've got some skills, and you dare to meddle in my business?"

Yang Fei frowned, "Verbose."

But he did not continue to strike.

The other party was merely unable to accept the cruel reality of being slapped.

He was obviously someone who was used to acting high and mighty and had never suffered such a blow, his psyche too fragile.

A greenhouse flower.

"Are you ready to apologize now?" Yang Fei asked as he looked at him.

"Brother Yong, are... are you all right?" At this moment, Situ Yong's wife walked up to him, looking concerned as she supported Situ Yong.

Then, with a venomous glare at Yang Fei, she yelled, "Well, well, you actually dared to strike someone. Everyone here saw it, and there are cameras. You're finished; I'll make you pay a terrible price."

Having fully regained his composure, Situ Yong waved his hand and said, "No need to report to the authorities; I want to settle this matter privately. Kid, I want you dead!"

"Smack!"

Yang Fei's gaze turned icy, and another slap flew across.

Situ Yong's other cheek swelled up red, his body spinning in the opposite direction as his head buzzed.

"Ah, you dare to hit my husband again? Do you know who he is, do you realize the kind of big shot you've offended?" Situ Yong's wife screamed frantically, "We're from the Situ family, the Situ family, who in Binhai would dare to touch a person from the Situ family?"

As soon as these words were spoken, the color drained from the faces of some people in the crowd that had gathered to watch, and an exclamation escaped them.

"Binhai has three major powers, and the Situ family is one of them. However, this family usually keeps a low profile, barely noticeable, and people usually only know about the Chen Family and the Dragon and Tiger Hall."

"What? These two are from the Situ family?"

"This is... trouble now!"

"Young man, you better run."

"Yeah, it'll be too late if you don't run now."

Li Xuanton and his granddaughter Li Yaqing also looked very solemn.

Li Xuanton said gravely, "Yang Fei, this incident started because of my granddaughter. I will find someone to reconcile with the Situ family on your behalf, so let's not be rash anymore."

Li Yaqing also nodded and said, "Yes, thank you for today, let's leave it at that; I'm not seriously hurt."

Now she was a bit scared too.

She had felt very wronged at first, but now that Yang Fei had beaten Situ Yong so mercilessly, her anger had dissipated, and instead, she had started to worry after discovering the formidable family background of the other party.

"Mr. Yang, let's leave," Sun Weimin realized that Yang Fei had caused trouble, but he was grateful to Yang Fei and decided to protect him no matter what.

Seeing that both Li Xuanton and Sun Weimin were speaking in such a manner, Yang Fei also didn't plan to bother with Situ Yong anymore.

However, Situ Yong wasn't about to let them just walk away.

He had lost all face today and couldn't possibly swallow this humiliation.

"Kid, just try to leave!"

Situ Yong's eyes were bloodshot with venomous hatred as he screamed at Yang Fei, "Stay and bear my rage, and I'll only target you. If you dare leave, I guarantee all your relatives will suffer because of you, and I'll make you regret it for the rest of your life!"

"Situ Yong, that's enough, have you no regard for the law?" Sun Weimin roared furiously.

Situ Yong completely disregarded the concern, bellowing, "Law? In Binhai, the Situ family IS the law! Today, even if the Jade Emperor himself arrived, he couldn't protect this lad, that's what I'm saying."

Sun Weimin was so angry that he was trembling all over, but in the depths of his eyes, a deep sense of helplessness flashed through.

This was the arrogance and tyranny of a Martial Arts Family, this was the confidence of a Martial Arts Family!

When it came to disputes in the Martial Arts World, only the Martial Alliance could intervene, and he was powerless to do anything about it.

And, unfortunately, the relationship between the Martial Alliance and the Situ family was exceptionally close!

Yang Fei had narrowed his eyes as soon as Situ Yong had threatened his family.

If Zhang Long were here, he would definitely have mourned for Situ Yong.

"What did you just say?" Yang Fei narrowed his eyes and asked Situ Yong calmly.

Situ Yong snorted, "No one can save you, you're done for!"

Yang Fei shook his head, "The sentence before that."

Situ Yong was taken aback, having no interest in arguing with Yang Fei. He shouted angrily, "Kneel down and apologize, and if I forgive you, you might be able to save a dog's life!"

Yang Fei sighed.

Indeed, ignorance is fearless!

Since his return to the country, he had encountered several so-called young masters, but this Situ Yong was not even as good as Chen Bin, that boy in his late teens.

Too damn brainless.

Perhaps he became like this because he thought the Situ aristocratic family was too powerful, which bred this insolent and haughty demeanor.

"Is the owner here? Please ask the other customers to leave. We're not going to be able to continue here today," Yang Fei said, looking around.

The sweating restaurant manager came out, stammering, "I... I've already called the owner, someone will be sent over soon."

With that, he turned to Situ Yong, carefully saying, "Young Master Situ, I... Our boss is from the Tong family, as you know, so please, for the Tong family's sake, could you not make trouble here?"

Situ Yong flew into a rage, "Who are you to talk to me like this? What about the Tong family? Tong Jianzhou himself gave me this VIP card. He would take my side if he were here."

The restaurant manager was scolded, but could only keep wiping the beads of sweat on his forehead and nod apologetically.

However, he didn't dare to directly side with Situ Yong, as he had recognized Sun Weimin.

It was a battle between immortals.

Neither side was someone he, a lowly manager, could afford to offend.

But there was one thing he could do, and that was to clear the place!

He had no idea how this situation would be resolved, but he had to prevent too many people from finding out, it was best not to let word get out.

Soon, the other patrons in the establishment were asked to leave.

Situ Yong asked his wife, "Did you call for backup?"

His wife nodded hastily, "I've already informed the family, they'll send someone soon."

Heart reassured, Situ Yong angrily pointed at Yang Fei and said, "Just you wait!"

Yang Fei was amused by his stupidity and naivety, and smilingly watched him. "Before your people arrive, I could easily kill you first."

Situ Yong was startled, his complexion changed dramatically, cold sweat broke out on his forehead, and he said in horror, "You... You wouldn't dare!"

Yang Fei laughed heartily, "You're trying to kill me already, what wouldn't I dare? Am I supposed to watch idly as you call your men to take me down?"

Situ Yong retreated in terror.

Having been born into a Martial Arts Family, he naturally had studied Martial Arts from a young age.

But his talent was simply not that great. At thirty years old, he was only at Mid Stage Dark Energy, and it would be quite an accomplishment if he could reach Early Stage Inner Strength in his lifetime.

Yang Fei's power to overwhelm him was enough to show that his strength was far greater, so killing him would be easy.

However, he subconsciously believed that no one in Binhai would dare to provoke the Situ aristocratic family, which was why he was so fearless.

But when Yang Fei put it so bluntly, Situ Yong realized his stupidity and finally became afraid.

At that moment, Sun Weimin spoke solemnly to Yang Fei, "Mr. Yang, it's not good to make a big deal out of this, let's leave."

Yang Fei glanced at him.

Sun Weimin quickly explained, "The Situ family is too powerful. You can't afford to offend them, but I will look for a way to mediate. I assure you, Mr. Yang will not be put in a difficult position."

Yang Fei smiled slightly upon hearing this, "Thank you, but it's already too late."