

Overlord 76

Chapter 76: Eliminating Future Troubles Forever

The words of Situ Yunxin cast a shadow over the atmosphere.

Sun Weimin and Li Xuanton could guess that given Yang Fei's personality, he would never accept such an unreasonable demand from Situ Yunxin.

However, it seemed as if the Situ family was determined not to end this amicably.

This situation made Sun Weimin and Li Xuanton rather embarrassed.

Yang Fei had been watching all along without speaking, but now, seeing that Sun Weimin and Li Xuanton had tried their best without finding a solution, he decided to resolve the issue himself.

Just as Yang Fei was about to speak, a clear and melodious voice came from downstairs, "I wonder if the presence of my Tong Family would persuade the Situ family to give face on this matter?"

Upon hearing this voice, Yang Fei's face revealed a hint of bewilderment.

Why was she here, and judging by the way she spoke, was she here to help him?

As this voice rang out, everyone looked curiously towards the staircase.

Only the restaurant manager breathed a sigh of relief and hurriedly rushed to greet her.

Soon, a stunningly beautiful face appeared in front of everyone.

Seeing the newcomer, Sun Weimin was slightly surprised; he couldn't help but glance at Yang Fei, wondering why Miss Tong of the Tong Family would speak on behalf of Yang Fei?

Li Yaqing couldn't help but exclaim, "It's her, the business prodigy from the Tong Family."

Li Xuanton did not recognize Tong Yunshu and, hearing his granddaughter's words, he asked, "Is she that famous?"

Li Yaqing nodded, saying, "Yes, she's a very impressive woman."

Opposite them, Situ Yunxin and Situ Yong, along with a few others, also saw Tong Yunshu ascending the stairs.

Seeing this young woman, Situ Yunxin slightly frowned, then immediately showed a smile, saying, "I thought the voice sounded familiar. Turns out it's Miss Tong who has arrived."

Tong Yunshu, smiling like a blooming flower, walked over and nodded to Sun Weimin, Li Xuantong, and to Yang Fei's group, as a form of greeting, before addressing Situ Yunxin, "Hello, Mr. Situ. Is there any chance you could, for my sake, let today's matter go?"

Situ Yong opened his mouth to say, "Tong Yunshu, you think..."

"Shut up!" Situ Yunxin sharply scolded, glaring at Situ Yong.

Feeling the wrath of his Seventh Uncle, Situ Yong became alarmed and dared not speak any further.

Situ Yunxin's expression shifted a few times before he addressed Tong Yunshu, "I had no idea Mr. Yang could draw pleas from so many influential figures, hehe, it seems my Situ family underestimated him. Since Mr. Sun and Miss Tong herself have spoken, if I were to persist, I would seem too overbearing and disrespectful."

Upon hearing these words, Li Xuantong and his granddaughter let out a huge sigh of relief.

Sun Weimin and his wife privately breathed a sigh of relief as well, but at the same time, Sun Weimin wasn't pleased.

Just now, he had personally interceded, coupled with the face given by Li Xuantong's friends, yet Situ Yunxin had not granted it; but when a junior from the Tong Family appeared, Situ Yunxin granted her face.

Was this to say his, Sun Weimin's face, was worth less than that of a Tong Family junior?

This was the power of aristocratic families.

After all, he had been in Binhai for merely three years, whereas the Situ family had deep roots in Binhai for a hundred years or more.

As for the Tong Family, it was now the richest in Binhai and extraordinarily powerful.

Even though he held a high position now, he would certainly have to leave in a few years, so relatively speaking, the Situ family cared more about the Tong Family.

Tong Yunshu smiled sweetly and nodded to Situ Yunxin, "In that case, thank you very much, Mr. Situ."

Situ Yunxin smiled faintly, not bothering with pleasantries, and said to Situ Yong and his wife, "What are you standing there for? Are you not embarrassed enough for one day? Let's go."

The Situ family had passed down their martial arts heritage and didn't just wield tremendous influence in Binhai but also had a certain reputation in the southern Martial World. Today, a descendant of the direct lineage of the Situ family had been beaten up in the Binhai area, an event that would tarnish the family's honor if word got out.

Situ Yong and his wife were naturally not reconciled, but they also knew that today was not the day to cause trouble for Yang Fei, especially since the combined face of Sun Weimin, Tong Yunshu, Li Xuantong, and others could not be ignored by the Situ family.

Thereupon, he glared fiercely at Yang Fei and even pointed at him several times.

The meaning was clear without words.

He might as well have said plainly: "Kid, just wait, I won't let you off the hook."

Seeing Situ Yong's blatant gesture, Sun Weimin frowned.

Li Xuantong and Li Yaqing grew worried internally; although they had gotten through this ordeal, it seemed likely there would be retribution later.

Tong Yunshu's brows furrowed, her face showing displeasure.

However, Situ Yunxin acted as if he hadn't seen the scene, taking the lead in stepping forward, ready to leave.

"Wait a moment,"

It was at this time that Yang Fei finally spoke.

Situ Yong had previously threatened his family with his words, and now with such an attitude, it was only natural for Yang Fei's character to eliminate all threats in advance.

Everyone present was astonished, shocked, puzzled, or anxious as they looked at Yang Fei.

No one had expected that just when things had seemingly been peacefully resolved, Yang Fei would suddenly speak up.

Only Tong Yunshu, upon hearing Yang Fei speak, had a glint of anticipation and excitement in her eyes as she calmly observed him.

Ever since the day she learned of Third Grandpa's high regard for Yang Fei, she had grown extremely curious about him.

Upon learning today that Yang Fei had gotten into a conflict with members of the Situ family at the restaurant and had beaten Situ Yong, she had immediately hurried over, and by siding with Yang Fei, she had sent a favor his way.

She had thought that would be the end of it, but didn't expect Situ Yong to make that provocative gesture at the last moment.

At that moment, her eyes had been fixed on Yang Fei, to see how he would respond, and to her satisfaction, Yang Fei truly did not disappoint her. He openly called out, stopping the departing members of the Situ family.

Situ Yunxin stopped in his tracks, looking at Yang Fei with surprise and astonishment, and asked uncertainly, "Are you talking to me?"

Yang Fei shook his head, pointing at Situ Yong, and said, "You all may leave, but he must stay."

He was clear about whom he had grievances with.

Whoever provoked him, he would deal with.

"Hahaha!"

Situ Yunxin laughed angrily. He glanced at Tong Yunshu and Sun Weimin, then laughed and said, "Mr. Sun, Miss Tong, my Situ family doesn't bully people when right is on our side. Just now, we gave you face and called it even, but now it seems someone is not appreciative of the favor. The following matters, then, are unrelated to you, correct?"

Sun Weimin looked anxious and was about to speak, but heard Tong Yunshu describe a charming smile, speaking to Yang Fei, "Do you want to resolve this yourself?"

Yang Fei nodded.

Tong Yunshu smiled and took a few steps back, sitting down in a chair beside a dining table and said to Sun Weimin and his wife, Li Xuantong, and Li Yaqing, "Mr. Sun, Old Li, why don't you take a seat? Let Mr. Yang handle it himself."

Li Xuantong wore an anxious expression and said to Yang Fei, "Why don't we wait until Qi Tai and Zhang Long arrive before we discuss this."

Yang Fei shook his head and smiled, "Old Li, you watch from the side, can I handle it myself?"

"This..."

Li Xuantong wanted to say more but was pulled aside by Sun Weimin.

Sun Weimin seemed to have realized that Mr. Yang had never really taken the Situ family very seriously from the beginning.

Moreover, Tong Yunshu's actions made him see some clues.

It seemed he had underestimated Mr. Yang's strength.

So, Sun Weimin, Li Xuanton, and the others stepped aside.

Situ Yunxin gave Tong Yunshu a puzzled look, becoming inwardly wary while also growing more curious and attentive towards Yang Fei.

This young man, who had the full support of Sun Weimin and Li Xuanton, and later got Tong Yunshu's protection,

clearly had something special about him.

Now knowing the weight of his Situ family, yet still unwilling to let things go, Situ Yunxin wondered where his confidence came from.

With his thoughts racing, Situ Yunxin stared at Yang Fei, examining him closely as if trying to see what set him apart from others.

However, unable to sense any fluctuation of inner energy from Yang Fei, he scoffed with contempt, "Heh, young man, have you learned a few Martial Arts tricks and think you're invincible without truly mastering them?"

Yang Fei glanced at him and said, "I only asked him to stay; others can leave. Are you sure you want to intervene in this matter?"

Situ Yunxin laughed heartily, "He's my nephew, and we are all members of the Situ family. Do you think I won't care about his life or death?"

Yang Fei frowned and said, "So, are you saying that if anyone touches a member of the Situ family, the entire Situ family won't let it go?"

Situ Yunxin nodded, "Exactly."

A cold light flashed in Yang Fei's eyes as he stated icily, "Then I will have no choice but to start with the lesser members and then eradicate the Situ family to prevent future troubles."