

Overlord 77

Chapter 77 Sorry Mr. Yang, we are late

After Yang Fei finished speaking, the large restaurant was so quiet that you could hear a pin drop.

Everyone looked at Yang Fei as if he were a madman.

Sun Weimin couldn't help but furrow his brow, feeling that Mr. Yang's words were too exaggerated and arrogant.

He was just too young.

He sighed helplessly, thinking that he might need to call his family or his father-in-law's family for help; he had to ensure Yang Fei's safety no matter what.

Yet for all these years, he had never sought help from his family, and it was unexpected that for a stranger, he would have to bow to both families.

Li Xuanton could only fret in silence.

Li Yaqing's eyes lit up, finding the man of her age to be very imposing.

A glint flashed in Tong Yunshu's eyes, her smile brimming as she watched him, her thoughts unknown.

Across from them, the people of the Situ family were stunned.

Situ Yong suddenly burst into laughter, "Hahaha, did I hear that right? What did this kid just say, 'destroy the Situ family'?"

"Yes, Young Master Yong, that's what he said."

"What a big talker, he must be tired of living, not knowing what the Situ family represents?"

"Ignorance is indeed fearless!"

Situ Yunxin couldn't help but laugh as well, shaking his head in secret.

It was a shame that he had previously regarded Yang Fei highly due to Tong Yunshu's attitude towards him, making him wary. It turned out that this young man was just an arrogant and rebellious fool with a bit of ability.

No different from the likes of Situ Yong.

"Destroy my Situ family and eradicate future troubles?" Situ Yunxin involuntarily laughed, as if he had heard the funniest joke in the world. He looked at Yang Fei and said, "Young man, trouble comes from the mouth. No matter who you learned from, just for what you just said, no one can save you."

Yang Fei frowned and said, "I, Yang Fei, take responsibility for my actions, and I don't need anyone to protect me. Your nephew is arrogant and threatening towards me. I want to reason with him properly. If I can convince him, let bygones be bygones. If not, then I'll have to beat sense into him."

"Such big words, with me, Situ Yunxin here, you won't be able to harm him in the slightest." Situ Yunxin's aura suddenly erupted, fixing a fierce gaze on Yang Fei.

"Is that so?"

Yang Fei coldly uttered two words, his figure flashing away.

Next to Tong Yunshu, a middle-aged man in his thirties or forties felt his heart pounding, and with a look of shock and horror, he blurted out, "Such incredible speed!"

Situ Yunxin's vision blurred; he thought he had locked onto Yang Fei's whereabouts, only to have him disappear from his line of sight.

His heart filled with alarm, Situ Yunxin quickly turned his head, scanning his surroundings, trying to locate Yang Fei, when a scream of terror sounded.

The crowd turned to look, only to see Yang Fei, somehow now standing next to Situ Yong, gripping his neck with one hand and raising him high.

When Situ Yunxin finally saw Yang Fei, he also saw his cold eyes looking back at him as he asked, "You said with you here, I couldn't harm him?"

Situ Yunxin's heart was already in turmoil, no longer daring to underestimate Yang Fei in the least. He said with a heavy tone, "I misjudged, apparently your cultivation is indeed profound and inscrutable. May I ask who your teacher is?"

Yang Fei spoke indifferently, "Don't give me this nonsense. I'll ask just one more time, in the grudge between him and me, is the Situ family sure they want to intervene?"

Situ Yunxin's heart tightened. He glanced at Situ Yong, being held aloft by Yang Fei's hand, clenched his teeth, and said, "Young man, although you are strong and Yong should not have provoked you, if you harm him, the Situ family will not let it go."

"Very well."

Yang Fei nodded and said, "Since that's the case, the Situ family might as well be removed from Binhai."

Situ Yunxin's expression changed drastically.

Tong Yunshu and Sun Weimin were both shocked to see Yang Fei's audacity.

Sun Weimin couldn't help but remind him, "Mr. Yang, the Situ aristocratic family is not an easy opponent, you mustn't offend them to the death."

Tong Yunshu also couldn't help but nod, adding, "That's right, the Situ family has deep roots in Binhai and a complicated and entrenched strength. They have a very deep relationship with the Martial Alliance. Mr. Yang, please don't act rashly."

Yang Fei knew of the good intentions Tong Yunshu and Sun Weimin had, but he didn't take the Situ family seriously at all.

He released his grip, and Situ Yong, who had nearly suffocated, fell to the ground.

Yang Fei looked down from above and stared coldly at Situ Yong, demanding, "Do you accept your defeat today? Do you have plans of revenge against me?"

After catching his breath, Situ Yong stabilized his Divine Soul. Yang Fei's pressing question ultimately enraged him, and he growled, "Boy, I don't care who you are, I want you dead!"

"Oh, then you go ahead and die first."

Yang Fei said indifferently and lifted his leg, his toe striking the throat of Situ Yong with deadly precision.

Situ Yong fell to the ground on the spot, eyes bulging with disbelief, dying with his eyes wide open.

His wife let out a terrifying scream, threw herself onto his body shaking it uncontrollably while wailing nonstop, totally losing her reason as she cursed Yang Fei furiously.

Yang Fei frowned but didn't strike the pregnant woman; instead, he rebuked her with disgust, "The death of your husband also falls on you. If you hadn't been relentlessly unreasonable and arrogantly domineering today, how could things have escalated to this point? Marrying a woman like you has further allowed his tyrannical and pompous behavior, hastening his death. You are the so-called husband-destroying woman of legend."

"You... you..."

Situ Yong's wife, pointed at Yang Fei while repeating the word "you" twice, then fainted.

It wasn't until now that Situ Yunxin and the rest of the Situ family fully regained their senses.

Situ Yunxin's eyes bulged as he stared at Yang Fei in disbelief, "You... you dared to kill him?"

Sun Weimin's pupils shrank, and his look towards Yang Fei was tinged with more respect.

Li Xuantong, Tang Qian, and Li Yaqing, on the other hand, felt secretly terrified and their faces were filled with shock and horror.

Situ Yong was dead just like that?

This... this was big trouble now!

Li Yaqing was especially anxious, filled with deep regret.

She felt everything was her fault; had she not clashed with the other party, Yang Fei wouldn't have gotten involved.

Now that Yang Fei had killed someone, it all started because of her, and she felt a chaotic mess inside, her mentality collapsing.

Tong Yunshu looked at Yang Fei in shock, not expecting that in the presence of so many from the Situ family, Yang Fei could be so decisively lethal.

However, compared to the others, Tong Yunshu was slightly less perturbed internally.

After all, this guy was highly regarded as a talent by Third Grandpa.

But what will you do now to face the Situ family's vengeance?

Tong Yunshu watched Yang Fei curiously, her heart secretly thrilled.

She saw this as her opportunity.

As long as she asked the senior members of the Tong Family to step in, to help Yang Fei deal with the Situ family's revenge, she could make him indebted to her. Then it would only be natural for her to bring Yang Fei into her fold.

"Now I'll ask you once more, will the Situ family spare no effort to avenge him and trouble me?" Yang Fei looked at Situ Yunxin and asked coldly.

Situ Yunxin had only just recovered from the immense shock.

Facing Yang Fei's cold, knife-like gaze and although not feeling the fluctuations of Yang Fei's inner energy, he acutely sensed a whiff of death.

He shivered to the core!

How could this youth harbor such terrifying killing intent, to evoke in him a fear of death?

As an Inner Strength Martial Artist and proud Martial Arts expert, Situ Yunxin now found himself lacking even the courage to confront Yang Fei, one can imagine the terror in his heart.

Just then, the sound of footsteps rose, and three figures appeared hastily before Yang Fei, bowing in unison, "We apologize, Mr. Yang, for being late."

Seeing the three, Situ Yunxin instantly recognized two of them and witnessing their utterly respectful demeanor towards Yang Fei, he couldn't help but show a look of shock.

Who exactly is this young man?