## **Overlord 82**



Qin Yanyang considered for a moment, then replied, "Pretend nothing happened, no need to bother with it."
"What about your husband?"
"No need to bother," Qin Yanyang replied again.
Putting down her phone, her beautiful eyes sparkled with intense curiosity.
Have you gotten into trouble with the Situ family again?
It seems my husband really is a troublemaker.
But since you can stir up trouble, you must also be capable of settling it on your own, or else it would indeed be a bit disappointing.
The more she learned about her husband, the more curious she became, the more she wanted to deeply understand him.
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The Situ family.
After several days of investigation, Situ Yunde had gathered all available information on Yang Fei.
This included Yang Fei's place of birth, his family background, and the situation of his wife's family after their marriage, leaving no stone unturned.
Of course, as for Qin Yanyang's information, they could only obtain the part they were allowed to know.
Armed with this information, Situ Yunde approached his father.
After perusing the data, a cold light flashed in Situ Xian's brows, and he said indifferently, "Now that it has been confirmed that this kid has no significant identity or background, capture him to avenge Yong's death, and also to uphold the honor of the Situ family in Binhai."
"Should we only go after him?" Situ Yunde said, somewhat discontented, "An eye for an eye is too lenient for me. Yong was so noble, and that kid is just a lowlife. Even if his entire family dies, it won't compensate for Yong's life."
Situ Xian's brows furrowed. He glanced at his son and said, "Although this kid comes from a poor background, the family of his wife is an educated, esteemed one; we cannot easily harm her. And what's the use of killing his poor relatives in Xiangxi? Don't forget that the Martial Alliance is keeping an eye on us."

Situ Yunde was startled upon hearing this but still displayed a look of dissatisfaction, remarking, "I just can't accept it."
"Fool," Situ Xian huffed, "don't be so absolute in everything. As long as that kid is killed, Yong's revenge will be settled. If you're still not satisfied afterward, you can slowly deal with the others, and then the Martial Alliance won't have a reason to focus on us."
Situ Yunde's eyes lit up, and he quickly said, "Father, you are wise."
Situ Xian snorted and reminded him, "But even though the kid doesn't have a strong background, he himself is a martial artist, not weak, and he has the backing of Dragon and Tiger Hall. Sun Weimin is also on his side. It won't be so easy to deal with him."
Situ Yunde snorted, "The people from Dragon and Tiger Hall can't be with him all the time. As for Sun Weimin, as long as he doesn't intervene, it's fine. But if he tries to interfere with my son's revenge, I will make him leave Binhai."
Situ Xian nodded, "Go ahead and do what you must, but remember, use your head. Also, don't let the matter become widely known. We are allowed our grudges in the Martial Arts World, but secrecy is our way of survival."
"Yes, father, I understand," Situ Yunde immediately said.
Just then, a voice came from outside: "Master, someone is asking to see you."

Situ Xian waved his hand and said to Situ Yunde, "You go and take care of it."
Although he was the Family Head, he had retired behind the scenes in the past few years and began to quietly cultivate. He entrusted all mundane matters to Situ Yunde.
Situ Yunde received the order and was about to leave when he heard someone outside say, "Family Head, the man says his surname is Xu, from the Miao Region. He would like to see you."
Upon hearing this, Situ Yunde felt a touch of annoyance, but Situ Xian's expression suddenly changed, "Surname Xu, from the Miao Region?"
"Yes."
"Invite him to the parlor, I'll be there shortly," Situ Xian instructed.
The person took his leave with the order.
Situ Yunde looked towards his father, curiously asking, "Father, who is this guest that warrants your personal attention?"

Situ Xian gave him a look and huffed, "I've told you many times, the Martial Arts World is vast, with heavens beyond heavens, and people above people. Our Situ family, securely located in a corner of Binhai, can barely be considered a Martial Arts Family, but compared to many true aristocratic families and sects, we are inconsequential, as weak as ants. Hence, the Situ family must always keep a low profile and not be arrogant. If not for your recent years of spoiling the young ones, would we have attracted such calamity?"
Feeling his father's anger, Situ Yunde quickly bowed his head and admitted his mistake, "This child acknowledges his error and will certainly bear your teachings in mind from now on."
Though he said this, his heart did not agree.
The Situ family had deep roots in Binhai, and his father was a great master at the Inner Strength Late Stage Peak. With six Inner Strength Martial Artists in the Situ family, such power meant that, in Binhai, they were like the local boss, with any other forces needing to please the Situ family to gain a foothold.
"Come, set aside your matter for now and accompany me to meet the guest," Situ Xian said after he'd reprimanded his son.
Situ Yunde was also curious about the visitor and readily agreed.
When father and son arrived at the parlor, they saw a man in his thirties sitting there, leisurely drinking tea.

Upon seeing the two authoritative figures of the Situ Family, the man offered a slight smile and stood up, neither servile nor overbearing, "I am Xu Xinghai, here to pay respects to the elder Situ Xian."

As for Situ Yunde, Xu Xinghai just clasped his fist and gave a slight bow.
Both Situ Xian and Situ Yunde revealed looks of surprise and gravity.
They could sense that Xu Xinghai's aura was immense, his inner energy incredibly strong.
At such an age, to already be an internal master, he was indeed no ordinary man.
Thinking of that once-glorious family, Situ Xian couldn't help but look solemn as he returned the gesture "There's no need for such courtesy, Brother Xu. May I inquire the reason for your visit?"
In his heart, he was already considering whether someone from his family had offended this person. If that was the case, then today he would have to play the role of severing family ties for justice.
The Xu family was definitely not an existence the Situ family could afford to provoke.
Of course, if there was no offense towards the Xu family, Situ Xian would not be afraid of this man.
After all, that family's current situation was special, and they would not dare to act recklessly in the Mainland.

And the Situ family had been standing strong in Binhai for more than a hundred years, with powerful support behind them.
"My visit this time is certainly good news for the Situ family," said Xu Xinghai with a smile.
"Oh?"
Situ Xian's keen eyes fixed on Xu Xinghai, enquiring, "Exactly what matter is it? Please speak clearly."
Xu Xinghai replied, "I am here to propose a collaboration, to help you deal with a formidable enemy."
Situ Xian's pupils shrank slightly as he snorted, "I don't understand your meaning. In Binhai, my Situ family does not have any formidable enemies to contend with."
Xu Xinghai laughed heartily upon hearing this, "The Situ family couldn't possibly believe that the young man named Yang Fei who recently offended you is simple, could they?"
At this statement, both Situ Xian and Situ Yunde's expressions changed.

Situ Yunde said loudly, "I have already found out all there is to know about this youngster; he has no powerful background. For the Situ family to kill him would be as simple as crushing an ant, without needing anyone's assistance."