

Overlord 86

Chapter 86 Heading to the Situ Family

Xu Mao, carrying his right leg that wouldn't stop bleeding, looked at the young man approaching him and felt an inexplicable sense of powerlessness.

Too strong!

This lad was so fearsome that Xu Mao didn't even have the courage to escape.

In the past, when he encountered opponents stronger than him, he could always rely on his Poison Skill to flee.

But now, he didn't even have the courage to run away.

The reality was that the disparity in strength shown during their previous encounter was just too vast.

Who was this young man, and from which sect or faction did he come?

Xu Mao was utterly terrified and filled with doubt.

Yang Fei saw that he had not responded for a long time and slightly furrowed his eyebrows.

Xu Mao suddenly snapped out of it and hurriedly said, "I... I choose to surrender, I want to live."

The world is too beautiful, and in the end, very few people don't want to live.

Xu Mao, just like the earlier Xu Xingzhou, came from the Xu Family and possessed formidable martial arts capabilities. Living in this world, they could enjoy a great life.

He had no deep-seated hatred or irreconcilable grudges with Yang Fei, and now that he had lost to him, the latter was even offering him a way out. Only a fool would not make the right choice.

As for the pride of a Martial Artist...

Well, pride is important, but in the face of life and death, it often becomes less significant.

Yang Fei was speechless and glanced at Xu Xingzhou.

Xu Xingzhou saw the look in Yang Fei's eyes and the corner of his mouth twitched violently.

What did that mean?

Was it mockery?

Xu Xingzhou's face flushed. He understood the meaning behind Yang Fei's gaze and felt like crying without tears.

It wasn't that their Xu Family lacked backbone, but that this fellow was so outrageously strong that they just couldn't stand up to him.

Moreover, after demanding their surrender, he gave them enough freedom. It was better to live like this than to barely survive; who wouldn't want to live.

"Uncle Mao, is your leg alright?" Xu Xingzhou walked over to Xu Mao, helped him up, and the three of them moved to a clean, empty private room.

At this moment, Ma Zhao, hearing the commotion, rushed over to check and, seeing Xu Mao in this state, immediately understood what had happened and couldn't help but respect Mr. Yang even more.

"Mr. Yang, do you need me to arrange another table of dishes?" Ma Zhao couldn't help but ask.

Dishes had been arranged before, but they ended up scattered all over the place, obviously uneaten.

Yang Fei looked at him with approval, nodded, and said, "Another table then, have you eaten?"

Ma Zhao, overjoyed, quickly said, "Thank you, Mr. Yang, I... I've eaten."

Seeing his expression, Yang Fei knew he hadn't eaten either and said with a smile, "No problem, sit down and eat with us."

Ma Zhao, both excited and thrilled, quickly nodded his thanks and then went off to arrange the food.

Yang Fei sat in the private room, pulling out a cigarette and lighting it.

Xu Xingzhou shamelessly asked for one.

Yang Fei tossed him one, then looked at Xu Mao, "Want one?"

Xu Mao smoked; upon hearing this, the corner of his mouth twitched, but he couldn't resist the craving. Enduring the pain, he stood up and took the cigarette Yang Fei offered with both hands and lit it.

The three of them puffed clouds of smoke, and after a moment, Xu Mao took the initiative to disclose, "Tonight, after ten o'clock, Xu Xinghai will visit Dragon and Tiger Hall with Situ Xian."

Yang Fei nodded with satisfaction and looked at him, signaling him to continue.

Xu Mao continued, "With Xu Xinghai and Situ Xian joining forces, and me unexpectedly turning traitor to support them, Qi Tai and Zhang Long of Dragon and Tiger Hall will certainly not dare to resist, and then capturing Xu Xingzhou will be a piece of cake."

Xu Xingzhou laughed upon hearing those words and said, "Uncle Mao, have you not yet come to your senses? Since I hold Mr. Yang in high esteem, how could Dragon and Tiger Hall's Qi Tai and Zhang Long truly take orders from me?"

Uncle Mao's body trembled, and his eyes suddenly widened.

He saw Yang Fei and Xu Xingzhou sitting there with an air of composure and suddenly slapped his forehead, realizing, "Yes, I've been confused. I should have thought of this sooner."

Xu Xingzhou chuckled, "How was my performance with Qi Tai and Zhang Long these past few days? Even you were deceived, Uncle Mao."

Uncle Mao sighed and shook his head, "The family sent me to monitor you, yet I am not to interfere with your affairs. Moreover, having just arrived a few days ago, I was clueless, naturally unable to discern anything strange."

At this point, he looked at Xu Xingzhou with a complex expression and said, "So, you have already betrayed the Xu Family?"

Xu Xingzhou's expression changed upon hearing this, and he shook his head, "This is not regarded as a betrayal of the Xu Family. I am merely claiming what is mine with the help of Mr. Yang."

A sharp twitch crossed Uncle Mao's lips, and some things were hard to say in front of Yang Fei.

Being subordinate to someone else is one thing—if you become the head of the Xu Family in the future, you're nothing but a puppet, and yet you have the gall to say you haven't betrayed the Xu Family.

Yang Fei indifferently said, "The Xu Family is the Xu Family, I am myself. To me, the Xu Family doesn't count for much. I only temporarily need someone to help with my work. In the future, when the Xu Family falls into the hands of Xu Xingzhou, I won't meddle in any of the Xu Family's affairs."

Uncle Mao gave a dry cough, his face wearing a smile, but he remained silent.

Clearly, he didn't believe it.

However, Xu Xingzhou did believe what Yang Fei said somewhat. The more he interacted with Yang Fei, the more he realized how mysterious and powerful this young man was.

Someone like that might indeed look down on the Xu Family.

Even if the Xu Family was a true behemoth.

"Let's discuss your plans for tonight," Yang Fei brought the conversation back to the topic at hand.

Uncle Mao responded, saying, "I've just told you. They will visit Dragon and Tiger Hall after ten o'clock tonight, seizing the opportunity to take over Xingzhou's control of Dragon and Tiger Hall."

"No other arrangements?" Yang Fei asked.

Uncle Mao shook his head upon hearing this.

Yang Fei looked at him, and Xu Xingzhou couldn't help but remind, "Isn't there a plan against Mr. Yang?"

Uncle Mao suddenly came to a realization and then shook his head, "No. Xu Xinghai, like myself, probably doesn't understand Mr. Yang and thus hasn't taken him seriously. As for whether they have other plans against you in private, I truly don't know."

Yang Fei nodded silently upon hearing this.

For Xu Xinghai, Xu Xingzhou is the greatest enemy.

And those wanting to deal with Yang Fei are from the Situ family.

But obviously,

both Xu Xinghai and the Situ family had seriously underestimated his strength. Their primary opponents were still Dragon and Tiger Hall and Xu Xingzhou.

With this in mind, the corners of Yang Fei's mouth lifted slightly as he smiled, "Then let's have dinner. After that, we'll take a look at the Situ family."

Xu Xingzhou's spirits lifted at the words and he asked, "Mr. Yang, are we going to eliminate the Situ family? Should I call Qi Tai and Zhang Long to prepare?"

Yang Fei glanced at him and slowly shook his head, "The Situ family is a mere trifle, there's no need to trouble so many people."

Xu Xingzhou felt a chill at these words and couldn't help but remind, "Mr. Yang, the Situ family has deep roots in Binhai and a strong family background. It's not that I fear them, but we should still be cautious when confronting them at their doorstep. After all, firearms can pose a great threat to us."

Yang Fei said indifferently, "It's of no concern."

Seeing his confidence, Xu Xingzhou decided not to say more, thinking to himself that when they arrived at the Situ family, he just needed to be cautious.

After the meal, Yang Fei said to Uncle Mao, "Can you still bear the injury on your foot?"

Uncle Mao, understanding Yang Fei's implication, hurriedly shook his head, "It's just a flesh wound. I can still stand firm and lead the way for Mr. Yang."

Having just pledged his allegiance to Yang Fei, he must display his value.

"Let's go, and meet the local tyrant of Binhai!" Yang Fei's mouth curled into a charming smile as he strode out.