

Overlord 91

Chapter 91: You had your chance, but you didn't treasure it.

"Pfft!"

Stabilizing his stance, Situ Xian felt his inner Qi roiling in his body, churning like a reversed river in his throat.

He desperately tried to suppress this surge of Qi and blood, but failed to do so, vomiting a large mouthful of thick blood with a retch.

All around, the members of the Situ family wore expressions of shock, their faces filled with disbelief as they watched the scene unfold.

Their pillar of strength, struck and sent flying by a young man's palm, even spitting blood?

"You... who exactly are you?" Situ Xian felt an immense fear gripping his heart as he stared intently at Yang Fei, asking this question.

The move he had just executed had been without reservation, his full effort, and yet here he was the one thrown backward.

Remembering the contact with the young man's palm, Situ Xian still felt a lingering sense of dread from the robust and dominating force that had been transmitted to him.

Too powerful, too domineering!

The Inner Strength that flowed from that young man's palm was dense and solid, like surging waves, rolling in and utterly irresistible.

But the kid was clearly only twenty-three years old.

This... how could this be possible!

He himself was considered a martial artist with good talent, and had been cultivating for fifty years since he first started to develop Inner Strength.

And now, his fifty years' worth of Inner Strength proved inferior to that of a young man barely into his twenties?

To be honest, even when the reality was right before his eyes, Situ Xian's heart still refused to accept it.

If that was the case for him, the other members of the Situ family were even more unimaginable.

Situ Yunde was killed in one move, Situ Xian sent flying with a single palm strike, spewing fresh blood.

All of this happened too fast, too suddenly, leaving the family members of the Situ household utterly horrified, yet unable to accept this brutal reality.

How could this be happening.

The family head was a great master at the Late Stage Peak of Inner Strength, who had presided over Binhai for decades and rarely met any match.

Just mentioning Binhai's Situ Family, who wouldn't show them respect?

Even those formidable martial artists from across the river would offer some face to the Situ family upon arriving in Binhai.

Thus, the members of the Situ family had long formed the idea in their hearts that they were the uncrowned kings of Binhai, entitled to act arrogantly and presumptuously.

However, now, due to Situ Yong's previous arrogance, the Situ family had provoked a young man without any background.

After confirming that he had no background, the Situ family had decided to kill him to defend their dignity.

Who would have thought that this background-less young man possessed such terrifying strength that even the family head was sent flying with a single palm strike.

Compared to the disbelief of the members of the Situ family, Xu Mao and Xu Xinghai were even more astonished.

Although Xu Mao had already experienced Yang Fei's strength, only now did he realize that Yang Fei had shown him mercy, and he couldn't help but glance at Xu Xingzhou with gratitude. If it weren't for his warning, he might have been dead by now.

As for Xu Xinghai, he was completely dumbfounded.

He had never taken Yang Fei seriously, believing he could easily eliminate him with his own efforts.

He even secretly ridiculed Xu Xingzhou's judgment. To recruit such a young kid, he had made an enemy of an aristocratic family like the Situ family, which inherited martial legacies.

But now, as he saw Situ Xian spewing blood and being sent flying by Yang Fei with a single move, his entire perception crumbled.

This strength, it was feared to be much stronger than even that of the old man in his own family.

The Xu family, despite having many experts, had very few who could send Situ Xian flying with a single palm strike.

Those few were the pillars of the Xu family, ancestors.

How old was this kid in front of them?

At this moment, Xu Xinghai finally understood why Xu Mao would betray him and why Xu Xingzhou was so respectful towards this young man.

"My background has already been thoroughly investigated by you. Otherwise, you would not dare target me again," Yang Fei looked at Situ Xian with a cold smile.

If his true identity could be so easily uncovered, he would have wasted all those years overseas.

Of course, if they really found out about his identity as 'Madman King,' even if the Situ family borrowed several doses of courage, they wouldn't dare target him.

Seeing that Yang Fei still refused to reveal his true identity, Situ Xian was so anxious that he spat out another mouthful of blood.

He was now certain that Yang Fei was not as simple as his investigation had suggested.

This time, the Situ family had kicked an iron plate!

However, things had not yet reached a point of no return.

Taking a deep breath to suppress the turbulent Qi in his chest and abdomen, Situ Xian looked at Yang Fei and said, "I didn't expect your cultivation to be so profound. Surely, your master is some famous expert in the Martial Arts World. This incident was a reckless mistake on my Situ family's part."

Yang Fei was taken aback, huh?

What did he mean by that?

While he was still puzzling over it, he heard Situ Xian say with a cupped-fist salute, "I, Situ Xian, personally offer you an apology, hoping to let bygones be bygones. It is better to resolve enmity rather than perpetuate it. This situation arose due to my grandson offending you, and now that I have also lost a son, I presume the resentment in your heart has dissipated. My Situ family will no longer pursue this matter. From now on, let's write off our grievances. What do you say?"

Yang Fei was completely dumbfounded.

Is this even possible?

After all this, they can still hold back their anger?

Are you a Teenage Mutant Ninja Turtle, considering your age and fame in the Martial Arts World, and yet you discard the most basic sense of pride?

Honestly, Yang Fei was completely thrown off by Situ Xian's sudden display of humility.

According to Situ Xian, Yang Fei had killed his grandson and his son and injured several of the Situ family's experts. Now that they were no longer pursuing the matter, it sounded incredibly magnanimous.

If he continued to hold onto the issue, he might appear unreasonably unforgiving.

As Situ Xian's words were spoken, everyone from the Situ family felt disgraced and incredibly stifled.

But at the same time, the Situ family members who had been attacking Xu Xingzhou retreated from the battle circle.

Though they felt humiliated, the family head had made a decision, and that young man named Yang Fei was simply too formidable. They had no choice but to accept their defeat.

As the Situ family members withdrew from the battlefield, only Xu Xingzhou and his cousin Xu Xinghai remained fighting.

With the pressure greatly reduced, Xu Xingzhou fought more and more bravely, gradually gaining the upper hand over Xu Xinghai.

Xu Xinghai, already slightly inferior to Xu Xingzhou, was shocked and enraged to see his reinforcements retreat and Situ Xian lower his head to Yang Fei. He yelled out, "Senior Situ, by bowing your head today, the Situ family will never be able to hold it up again. There are only three of them; united, we should be able to defeat them. Besides, you had already tipped off the Martial Alliance in advance, with their support on our side, what are you afraid of?"

Situ Xian's brows furrowed a few times, but he said nothing.

Desperate, Xu Xinghai's eyes darted around, and he said, "Even if your Situ family bows down, do you think that youngster will let you go? After all, he has killed your son and grandson and has severely trampled on the dignity of the Situ family. He will surely worry about your possible revenge. Even if he is not afraid, what about his wife and sister? Would they not be afraid?"

Upon hearing this, Situ Xian's complexion changed drastically, and he exclaimed, "Silence, scoundrel!"

Had they not been so far apart, he would have rushed forward to silence Xu Xinghai immediately.

Such a malicious person!

"Heh."

Yang Fei chuckled lightly.

Situ Xian's heart sank.

All members of the Situ family were extremely anxious, watching Yang Fei, waiting for his response.

With a faint smile, Yang Fei pointed to Situ Yunxin and said, "What did I tell you that day? According to my usual way of doing things, the Situ family would have already been stricken from Binhai, and I already gave you a chance, but it's a pity that the Situ family did not cherish it."

Situ Yunxin remembered Yang Fei's words from that day, his expression drastically changed to one of despair.

Situ Xian's heart sank even further, a sharp glint emitted from his deep eyes as he stared at Yang Fei and said, "Young man, do you really intend to take this to the bitter end?"