

## Overlord 92

### Chapter 92: Killing with a Single Palm

Yang Fei shook his head and said, "It's not that I want to be ruthless, but the Situ family did not cherish the opportunity I gave them. In your eyes, after investigating my background, you perceived that I had no background that the Situ family should fear, so you thought you could just kill me at will."

The members of the Situ family fell silent.

Indeed, that was the case.

Over the past few days, the Situ family had thoroughly investigated Yang Fei's information, and upon confirming that he was just a poor boy from a remote area, they no longer took him seriously and decided to kill him.

Situ Xian took a deep breath and said, "We underestimated your strength before, but now that we know your true power, we dare not harbor hostility towards you. I sincerely want to reconcile."

Yang Fei gave a faint smile, shook his head, and said, "If I didn't have this ability, I wouldn't have survived. So your desire to reconcile stems not from mercy, but from the cruel reality before your eyes."

Situ Xian's face turned red, and he suddenly gritted his teeth and said, "Yang Fei, just because I am bowing to you does not mean that we, the Situ family, must succumb to your control. You should know that our Situ family has rooted themselves in Binhai for a hundred years. We have deep connections, and there are influential people backing us. Moreover, our relationship with the Martial Alliance is excellent; the Situ family has helped the Martial Alliance defend this area, and they have contributed

greatly. They will absolutely not allow the Situ family to be annihilated. If you dare to destroy the Situ family, you will be going against the rules of the Martial Alliance, and you will offend them."

"Hahaha, that's the authority a senior should have," Xu Xinghai said with great joy, seeing that Yang Fei was not going to let the Situ family off due to his few words and had even pushed them to his side.

Yang Fei turned to look at Xu Xinghai, frowned, and said, "Xu Xingzhou, if you can't even handle him, how will you take on the role of Xu Family Head in the future?"

Xu Xingzhou's heart tightened upon hearing this, understanding that Yang Fei had the intent to kill Xu Xinghai, and didn't dare to hold back any longer. He said, "Mr. Yang, rest assured, he will undoubtedly die today."

Having said that, he accelerated his attack on Xu Xinghai.

Xu Xinghai suddenly became panicked and cried out, "People of the Situ family, come and help me! After we kill Xu Xingzhou together, we can join forces against Yang. My death won't benefit you at all."

The people of the Situ family all looked towards Situ Xian, who, without the order from their clan leader, would not act rashly.

Seeing Xu Xinghai being forced into a mess, Yang Fei ignored him and instead turned to Situ Xian, saying, "Although the Martial Alliance governs all martial artists, they don't overly interfere in conflicts between them as long as we act according to the rules of the Martial Arts World, right?"

Situ Xian snorted, "That depends on your worth in the eyes of the Martial Alliance. My Situ aristocratic family has been guarding Binhai for a hundred years, and we have the care of significant figures. The Binhai Martial Alliance branch has always been friendly with our Situ family—they cannot permit you to annihilate my whole clan."

Upon hearing this, Yang Fei smiled and said, "Today I will only kill a few of you, not the entire Situ family."

Situ Xian's expression changed greatly.

Once he died, the power of the Situ family would greatly diminish. Moreover, with the death of Yunde, even if the other Inner Strength Martial Artists of the Situ family were not killed, they would likely struggle to remain in Binhai.

What Yang Fei meant was to kill all the Inner Strength Martial Artists present.

Without Inner Strength Martial Artists, the martial arts aristocratic family would exist in name only.

Given that they had made enemies over the past century, other forces could easily overwhelm the Situ family without Yang Fei's involvement.

"You dare!"

Situ Xian's gaze hardened as he said to Yang Fei, "I have reigned over Binhai for many years, relying not only on the Situ family but also on my in-laws. Do you know who my daughter's husband's family is? Today, I'm willing to overlook past grievances and make peace with you, yet you persist in pressing me. Humph, do you really think I'm afraid of you?"

At these words, a cold glint flashed in Yang Fei's eyes as he smiled and said, "It seems that your Situ family indeed still has someone to rely on. When you bowed your head to me just now, that was just a temporary measure, wasn't it?"

But Situ Xian, who was cunning and astute, had no intention of letting Yang Fei off, yet it was not the time to fight to the death. He said, "What I said before was sincere and not a stalling tactic. If you stop now, I guarantee the Situ family will never be your enemy again."

Yang Fei shook his head and sighed, "Unfortunately, I see unwillingness in your eyes, and even a killing intent."

After speaking, he walked towards Situ Xian.

Situ Xian's heart sank as he watched Yang Fei warily, "Do you really refuse to spare my Situ family?"

Yang Fei shook his head and said, "It is you who would not let me go. Since that is the case, I can only kill you first."

Situ Yunxin, Situ Yunzhong, and two other Inner Strength experts of the Situ family quickly gathered, protecting Situ Xian.

Besides them, the disciples of the Situ aristocratic family also drew their weapons, ready for combat.

When the survival of the family was at stake, no one could remain indifferent.

Watching the clan coming together in unity, Situ Xian felt immensely gratified. His gaze fixed on Yang Fei, he said, "Young man, I advise you to stop here. I've already notified a few friends from the Martial Alliance, and they will arrive here soon. By then, you won't be able to kill me, and you won't have a way out. Why bother?"

Upon hearing these words, Yang Fei smiled. "Killing you would be a piece of cake."

Having said that, he made his move.

The people from the Situ family felt a blur before their eyes. Yang Fei, who was clearly several meters away from them, had already swooped down like an eagle preying on a rabbit, closing the distance in an instant.

"Bang, bang, bang!!!"

None could stand a single exchange with him, and Situ Yunxin along with several others were sent flying.

The next moment, Yang Fei's palm struck towards Situ Xian's crown.

Situ Xian, being a high-level master at the Inner Strength Late Stage Peak, although not an opponent for Yang Fei, reacted extremely quickly. He sank his energy to his Dantian, gathering all his strength in a desperate resistance, making his strongest hit.

"Bang!"

Their palms collided.

Situ Xian's pupils shrank suddenly, feeling that the power in Yang Fei's palm was even more domineering and fierce than before.

He was horror-stricken. Before he could even cry out, the turbulent energy and blood in his body spurted out from his mouth and nostrils.

At the same time, his own palm, pushed by the violent force, smacked right into his forehead.

"Crack!"

The hard skull shattered then and there.

A spray of fresh blood splashed out, scattering red and white substances all around.

But Yang Fei backflipped away, avoiding the mess.

"Thunk!"

Situ Xian, as a Late Stage Internal Strength Martial Artist who was advanced in years but possessed a body as tough as copper skin and iron bones, made a heavy sound when he fell to the ground.

"Dad!"

"Grandfather!"

"Family Head!!!"

The Situ family cried out in grief.

They saw Situ Xian fall to the ground, his head burst open in part, and he lay motionless, already breathless.

Having killed Situ Xian, Yang Fei instantly lost interest in the other Inner Strength Martial Artists from the Situ family.

Situ Xian was indeed a master.

With the combat strength of an Inner Strength Late Stage Peak, if he only had thirty percent of his strength, although he could win, it would likely trigger his internal injury and cause his hidden ailments to flare up.

But now, it was relatively easy.

Yang Fei couldn't help but think of Qin Yanyang again, and he smiled faintly.

His wife really brought him good fortune.

"Who dares to break into the Situ family and cause trouble? Do they really think the Binhai Martial Alliance branch is just for show?"

It was at this moment that a dignified, resonant voice came from the distant entrance.



