Overlord 94

Chapter 94: Boy, Do You Know Your Crime?
The crowd hurried to the scene, and upon seeing the several bodies lying on the ground, their pupils slightly constricted.
Tong Yun Shu glanced at the bodies on the ground, then quickly shifted her gaze to Yang Fei.
At that moment, Yang Fei, having heard the words spoken by Hu Shilong earlier, turned around to face Tong Yun Shu and the people from the Martial Alliance.
From Yang Fei's face, Tong Yun Shu could not discern any sign of nervousness or fear; he looked as calm and composed as usual.
Just when Tong Yun Shu thought Yang Fei was going to greet the people from the Martial Alliance, he turned back around.
He said to Xu Xingzhou, "This cousin of yours, do you still need to deal with him?"
Xu Xingzhou was a Xu Family member. Ever since the Xu Family had been driven out of the Martial World years ago, his identity had been somewhat sensitive.

Although members of the Xu Family had been able to move within the Martial World in recent years, Xu Xingzhou was still worried in today's situation. He feared his identity might bring trouble to the Xu Family and inadvertently involve Yang Fei.
When he heard Yang Fei's words, his heart tightened, and he immediately looked towards Xu Xinghai.
Xu Xinghai, who had just gotten a moment to breathe, saw Xu Xingzhou looking at him again. With murderous intent in his eyes, he grew frantic and urgently called out to Hu Shilong and Li Zhengyi among others, "Help me quickly, I am Xu"
"Shut your mouth."
A chilling voice interrupted Xu Xinghai's words, and Xu Xinghai felt an overwhelming and fierce aura sweeping over him.
Before he could say anything, a figure suddenly blurred into view right in front of him.
It was Yang Fei.
Xu Xinghai was scared out of his wits.
In the next instant, his body flew sideways as if struck by a truck.

There, where Xu Xingzhou was standing.
Seeing Yang Fei flinging him towards himself, Xu Xingzhou understood Yang Fei's intentions. His eyes flashed with a cold light, and without any hesitation, he struck Xu Xinghai's forehead with his palm.
"Bang!"
The palm, filled with profound Inner Strength, directly shattered Xu Xinghai's head.
A thump.
The body of Xu Xinghai fell to the ground, twitched a few times, and then lay still.
"Damn you, stop!"
At that moment, Hu Shilong's roar could barely escape from his mouth.
They were still a bit distant from Yang Fei. By the time they saw Yang Fei and Xu Xingzhou making their moves, it was too late to intervene. They could only attempt to shout a warning, but before their words could finish, Xu Xinghai was already slain.

Hu Shilong was furious.
He had now clearly identified the two bodies on the ground; one was Situ Xian, and the other was Situ Yunde.
These two were the most important figures of the Situ family, and now both had met a tragic death. How could he not be enraged?
What angered him even more was that, knowing full well that people like him were present, these young men still dared to take lethal action. This was a blatant disregard for him.
This was contempt towards him.
It was a disdain for the Martial Alliance!
"Hehehe, such audacity, daring to kill someone in front of us, members of the Martial Alliance. Do you even regard the Martial Alliance or the rules of the Martial Arts World?"
Hu Shilong strode into the arena, his gaze sharply fixed on Yang Fei and Xu Xingzhou, and he sternly demanded, "Who are you, and why did you break into the Situ Mansion and kill members of the Situ family? Do you admit your guilt?"

With a naturally fierce and grim appearance, coupled with his late-stage Internal Strength cultivation, his angry utterance at that moment was imposing and chilling.
Xu Xingzhou and Xu Mao were both secretly alarmed, thinking that the Martial Alliance truly should not be underestimated. Even in the small region of Binhai, stationed members possessed such cultivation.
"Are you talking to me?" Yang Fei looked at the furious Hu Shilong and frowned slightly.
Seeing his response, Hu Shilong became even more irritated and snapped, "Nonsense, you two were the only ones who acted, if I'm not talking to you, then who am I talking to?"
Yang Fei observed him, then said, "You say you're from the Martial Alliance, but is that necessarily true?"
Hu Shilong was taken aback, evidently not expecting Yang Fei to speak to him like that.
Before he could reply, he heard Xu Xingzhou say, "That's right, according to the rules, members of the Martial Alliance need to show the Martial Alliance Token when they enforce the rules of the Martial Arts World."
Hu Shilong was left speechless by this remark.

Indeed, according to the rules, members of the Martial Alliance handling affairs must first display their identity token.
However, having been in Binhai for a long time, there were few in the Binhai Martial World who did not recognize him, and even those who didn't know him usually wouldn't dare to question his identity.
Little did he know that today he would be challenged by two young men over such a matter.
"How audacious, this is Elder Hu, Hu Shilong, a Binhai Martial Alliance Deacon. You, being martial artists, behaving so disrespectfully upon meeting Elder Hu, who gave you the audacity?"
Before Hu Shilong could speak, a young member of the Martial Alliance stepped forward, pointing at Yang Fei and Xu Xingzhou and loudly berating them, proving Hu Shilong's identity.
As Yang Fei was pointed at, he furrowed his brows and said, "And who are you? I'm warning you once, don't point at me while speaking."
The young Martial Alliance member, having seen Yang Fei's move and meeting his indifferent gaze, felt an inexplicable fear and hurriedly lowered his hand.
After putting his hand down, he was filled with shame and anger, his face turning red as he pulled a copper token out of his pocket and showed it to Yang Fei, "Look carefully, this is the copper token of a Martial Alliance member. Now do you know who we are?"

Yang Fei glanced at the copper token. Having encountered members of the China Martial Alliance abroad in his early years, he recognized the authenticity of the token and nodded.
At that moment, Hu Shilong suppressed the anger in his heart, came forward, and stared at Yang Fei saying, "Now you know my identity. Let me ask you, who are you and why did you barge into someone else's mansion and brazenly harm lives?"
Since the other party had clearly shown bias towards the Situ family in the previous statement, Yang Fei disliked this sinister-looking old man with a goat beard and responded coldly, "Where is your token?"
At this statement, everyone from the Martial Alliance and people like Yun Shu were visibly shocked.
Yun Shu hurriedly advised, "Yang Fei, this is Elder Hu Shilong, truly a deacon of the Martial Alliance, please don't be disrespectful."
Yang Fei smiled slightly at her, knowing it was well-intended.
But believing he had not violated the rules of the Martial Arts World, even a member of the Martial Alliance could not hold him accountable.
Thus, for a man like Hu Shilong whom he disliked, he showed no fear and smiled, "I have just returned recently, and I do not recognize many elders of the Martial Arts World, but I know one thing, as a member of the Martial Alliance, no matter the status, one must show their identity when handling

affairs. Otherwise, anyone could impersonate a member of the Martial Alliance and cause chaos, right?"

Hu Shilong's goat beard quivered, and his eyes filled with a cold intent.
"Hehe, interesting young man, look carefully, this is my identity token."
Just then, the always silent Li Zhengyi, with a cheerful smile, took out a token and showed it to Yang Fei. He walked up, patted Hu Shilong on the shoulder, and laughed, "Old Hu, we haven't personally gone out on duty for some years. It's normal for the young people on the Martial Arts World to not recognize us, don't be angry, huh."
Upon hearing this, Hu Shilong burst into hearty laughter, then also took out an identity token, displayed it, and coldly stared at Yang Fei, saying, "Young man, do you admit your guilt?"