

Overlord 96

Chapter 96: Broke Through the Sky?

As Yang Fei's last words echoed in the void, the atmosphere at the scene tensed to a breaking point.

Hu Shilong, Li Zhengyi, and other members of the Martial Alliance all wore a heavy look, and many even had faces filled with shock and horror.

They felt a terrifying aura of death!

Yes, it wasn't an intent to kill, but an aura of death!

It was as if they were not facing a battle-hardened killing god, but rather a death god who could take away their lives at any moment.

Especially for Hu Shilong.

Standing at the forefront, he was the first to feel the aura emanating from Yang Fei.

The overwhelming momentum that surged like a landslide made him feel a threat of death he had never experienced before.

In the young man's eyes, he saw a thick intent to kill.

He was certain that if he were to make a move against Yang Fei, the young man would surely go berserk, and today's place would definitely turn into a river of blood!

At some point, Hu Shilong realized that his back was already soaked with cold sweat, and large beads of sweat appeared on his forehead.

Beyond the fear in his heart, he was also incredibly angry.

As an old veteran with a certain reputation in the Martial Arts World, he held the status of a Martial Alliance Steward; who had dared to threaten him like this over the years?

Angered, he instinctively glared at Yang Fei and blurted out, "Scoundrel, do you dare defy the law enforcement of the Martial Alliance? Could it be that you want to be an enemy of the entire China Martial Alliance?"

This was an enormous accusation.

If the crime of being an enemy to the entire China Martial World was established against Yang Fei, he would become a public enemy of the Martial World. Countless people would hunt him down, and there would be no chance for him to lead a peaceful life anymore.

Even in his own country, it would be impossible for him to survive.

To the side, seeing that the situation was escalating beyond control, Tong Yunshu gathered her courage and said loudly, "Elder Hu, please calm your anger. I don't believe Mr. Yang has any intentions of being an enemy to the Martial Alliance. This matter still needs to be discussed."

Upon hearing this, Li Zhengyi immediately stood up and nodded, "That's right, Old Hu. This matter might be a bit beyond the authority of just the two of us; it needs to be reported. As to how to ultimately assign blame, that is for those above us to decide."

Seeing Tong Yunshu and Li Zhengyi speaking up, Hu Shilong breathed a sigh of relief.

At last, there was a way out.

Although he had confronted Yang Fei just now, firstly, having been a Martial Alliance Steward for so many years, he was a significant figure in the Binhai Martial World, not accustomed to being so blatantly defied in his presence. Secondly, the Situ family indeed had powerful backing, and he needed to make his stance clear.

What he had not anticipated was that Yang Fei was so tough and utterly unafraid of him.

While annoyed, he also secretly broke out in a cold sweat.

Situ Xian was slain with a single palm strike by this young man, and he himself was slightly inferior to Situ Xian in terms of power and realm; it would be unwise to make an enemy of this youth now.

However, deep down, Hu Shilong had already borne a grudge against Yang Fei.

"Since Old Li has said so, let's do as you suggested. You give a call to the higher-ups and see how they want to handle this," Hu Shilong suppressed the hatred in his heart and said to Li Zhengyi.

Li Zhengyi nodded, and with a blink, gave Tong Yunshu a meaningful look.

Tong Yunshu felt a pang of understanding, getting Li Zhengyi's hint. She quietly walked aside and dialed her grandfather's number.

In the middle of the arena, Yang Fei, together with Xu Xingzhou and Xu Mao, waited in silence.

If Hu Shilong had been aggressive, Yang Fei would definitely not have surrendered without a fight; he might even have killed Hu Shilong on the spot.

But now that the other party was consulting the higher authorities of the Martial Alliance, and with Tong Yunshu also pleading on his behalf, Hu Shilong had already given way, suggesting there might still be room for de-escalation.

Yang Fei thus reined in the murder in his intent and waited quietly.

After all, he did not want to walk down that path of no return.

It wasn't just his current peaceful life he couldn't bear to leave behind, but also because the hidden ailment in his body had not been completely cured.

Xu Xingzhou and Xu Mao also breathed a sigh of relief.

They were very clear about the power of the Martial Alliance. The Xu Family had been so powerful in the past but was still driven away by the Martial Alliance, deterred from meddling with the Martial World for decades.

They hadn't expected Yang Fei to be so headstrong as to confront a Martial Alliance Steward head-on.

Just now, the intent to kill emanating from Yang Fei was very clear to them, and based on their understanding of Yang Fei, he definitely would have dared to kill Hu Shilong on the spot.

Xu Xingzhou, after all, was a young man with his blood boiling with excitement in his heart.

But Xu Mao was both shocked and helpless.

Following this young man, he didn't know whether it would be a fortune or a disaster in the future!

Li Zhengyi and Hu Shilong stepped aside to report the matter to their superiors, with Hu Shilong occasionally interjecting, obviously harboring quite a few complaints against Yang Fei. Li Zhengyi, on the other hand, was more fair and just; he relayed what he had learned in full detail, sticking to the facts as they were.

On the other side, Tong Yunshu had just finished her phone call.

When her two grandfathers heard about this incident, they were first shocked; then, upon learning of Tong Yunshu's intentions, before the grandfather could speak, the third grandfather said to her, "Girl, don't worry, I'll personally inquire about this matter. They will give face on the other side. You can now do that young man a favor."

Subsequently, after returning to the scene, Tong Yunshu walked up to Yang Fei and smiled, saying, "Mr. Yang, rest assured, I have already called the elders at home. They have some influence in the Martial Alliance. I believe the Martial Alliance will handle today's matter fairly."

Yang Fei gave her a grateful look and nodded, saying, "For the trouble you've gone to over my affairs, I'm indebted to Miss Tong."

Tong Yunshu smiled sweetly, "Then, Mr. Yang, you truly owe me a favor now, don't you?"

Yang Fei thought back to a previous incident, chuckled, and nodded, "Yes, I owe you a favor."

Although Tong Yunshu's help wasn't necessary, and Yang Fei didn't fear the Martial Alliance, he inevitably didn't want to part with his current peaceful life.

If Tong Yunshu's family could smooth things over, he would certainly be willing to accept.

So no matter what the outcome, Yang Fei had accepted Tong Yunshu's kindness.

At this moment, outside the ancient house, at the gate, Qi Tai and Zhang Long came in a hurry.

As soon as they entered the Situ Family Mansion, they saw so many people standing around. They rushed over and, seeing Hu Shilong and Li Zhengyi leading more than a dozen members of the Martial Alliance, with several dead bodies on the ground, were shocked.

When their gaze fell on Yang Fei, Xu Xingzhou, and Xu Mao, their expressions changed drastically.

"Mr. Yang, what... what are you doing here?" Qi Tai exclaimed in surprise.

Zhang Long instantly realized what had happened; his expression changed dramatically, and he couldn't help exclaiming, "Mr. Yang, did... did you do this?"

Yang Fei gave a faint smile and nodded.

Zhang Long and Qi Tai gasped in shock.

They had come hoping to meet with Li Zhengyi and, through this opportunity, speak to Situ Xian on behalf of Yang Fei in the hopes of resolving the enmity between the two parties. However, they had not expected that Yang Fei would have already eliminated Situ Xian and Situ Yunde.

Were they really that bold?

Qi Tai and Zhang Long, the master and disciple pair, couldn't help but be secretly astonished; they realized that although they had repeatedly overestimated Yang Fei's strength, they had still underestimated him in the end.

Immediately, Qi Tai came to his senses and hurriedly approached Li Zhengyi to explain for Yang Fei.

However, Li Zhengyi and Hu Shilong were over there making phone calls to report.

Seeing this, Qi Tai and Zhang Long were extremely anxious.

Mr. Yang has caused a great disaster this time.

Situ Xian was no ordinary person; he was a Late Stage Peak master of Inner Strength, a person highly valued in the Martial World, one who should not be recklessly killed.

Most important of all, Situ Xian's daughter was married into the Yan Family in the Province.

The Yan Family was much more powerful than the Situ family, and upon learning of such a calamity befalling the Situ family, Situ Xian's daughter would definitely not let matters rest.

At this moment, Qi Tai's forehead was dripping with cold sweat.

The sky of Binhai had already been pierced by Yang Fei.

In this matter, their influence was insignificant; they had no say anymore.

Seeing the way Li Zhengyi and Hu Shilong were reporting now, it seemed that the Provincial Martial Alliance branch had already been alerted.

The Yan Family, undoubtedly, had much more sway than they did at the Provincial Martial Alliance.

What to do?