

## Overlord 97

### Chapter 97 Qin Yanyang's Energy

Provincial City.

Jiang Ziman was on the phone, listening to the work reports from two Deputy Leaders.

As the Squad Leader of the Provincial Martial Alliance's sub-branch, Jiang Ziman had the decisive authority over all Martial Arts World incidents within his jurisdiction.

"Squad Leader, this matter must be dealt with seriously and swiftly; we need to give the Yan Family a satisfying explanation," said one of the Deputy Leaders after reporting the basics.

The other Deputy Leader didn't speak, clearly agreeing with the decision.

Yet Jiang Ziman just smiled faintly and said, "We must consider the attitude of the Yan Family, but we also owe it to the Tong Family to give them face."

Just before then, he had received a call from his old friend Tong Yan, who had gone out of his way to speak in favor of a young man named Yang Fei; the implication was very clear.

Upon hearing Jiang Ziman's words, both Deputy Leaders were startled, with one asking, "Tong Yan, the 'Free-Wandering Crane' of the Binhai Tong Family?"

"Yes," Jiang Ziman replied with a smile.

There was silence on the other end of the phone.

Knowing they were in a difficult position, Jiang Ziman then said, "In this case, the situation has already exceeded the capabilities of Li Zhengyi and Hu Shilong; it should be decided by the Provincial Martial Alliance. You two go personally and bring this Yang Fei kid to Provincial City; I'll question him myself."

The two Deputy Leaders immediately breathed a sigh of relief.

Regardless of whether they would convict the kid in the end, bringing him to Provincial City for interrogation would be an explanation to the Yan Family.

"Yes, we're leaving right away."

After hanging up the phone, Jiang Ziman's eyes flickered with curiosity, and he muttered to himself, "In his twenties, but he managed to kill Situ Xian all by himself, tut-tut, what a promising seedling. No wonder Tong Yan values him so greatly; he probably wants to take him as his family's son-in-law. However, that kid has killed Situ Xian; the Yan Family hurdle will not be easy to cross."

Although Jiang Ziman was more inclined to help Tong Yan, and he also felt that the Situ family brought it upon themselves and were at fault first, the Yan Family's current momentum was not to be underestimated, and he would still have to give them some face.

Just as he was thinking, his phone rang again.

"Is this Jiang Ziman?"

As soon as the call connected, a cold female voice came through.

Jiang Ziman, seeing that it was a strange number and hearing that this young woman called him by his name, frowned and asked, "Who is this?"

"I am Qin Yanyang," the cold voice came again.

Jiang Ziman was startled initially, then his entire body shivered, and he involuntarily straightened his back, speaking with utmost respect, "Hello, I'm Jiang Ziman, how may I assist you?"

"That person from the Binhai Martial Alliance, Hu Shilong, is old and his mind isn't working well; you can let him retire."

Upon hearing this, Jiang Ziman's forehead instantly broke out in beads of sweat, his eyes darting as he grasped the situation, and he quickly said, "Yes, it's my dereliction of duty for not being aware of a subordinate's health condition in time. Hu Shilong is advanced in years, his mind confused, no longer suitable for the position of Martial Alliance Steward, and I am to blame for this oversight."

"Um... I never made this phone call," the cold voice continued.

Jiang Ziman nodded repeatedly, "Yes, you have never phoned me."

"Beep beep..."

The line had been disconnected.

Jiang Ziman waited a while, ensuring that the call was indeed cut off, before finally letting out a deep sigh of relief, wiping his forehead with his hand, all damp with sweat.

This kid...who exactly is he?

Amidst his astonishment, Jiang Ziman suddenly remembered something and immediately called the two Deputy Leaders.

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In Binhai, within the old mansion compound of the Situ family.

Li Zhengyi and Hu Shilong, who had just received instructions from their superiors, hung up the phone and returned to the courtyard.

Tong Yunshu was the first to lose patience and asked Li Zhengyi, "Old Li, what's the situation?"

Li Zhengyi nodded at her.

Tong Yunshu felt greatly relieved and a charming smile appeared on her face.

The dignity of the Tong Family still carried some weight.

Seeing the actions of a few people, Yang Fei also felt relieved.

If things could be resolved peacefully, that would be best.

However, Hu Shilong walked up to him and said, "The sub-branch has taken over this dispute case. Two Deputy Leaders have personally come and will escort you to the Provincial Martial Alliance. The Squad Leader will inquire into this matter personally."

As these words came out, Yang Fei, Tong Yunshu, as well as Xu Xingzhou, Qi Tai, Zhang Long, and the others all frowned.

Tong Yunshu couldn't help but say, "Isn't that excessive? This matter is so simple. The Situ family was at fault from the start. Why do we still have to go to the Provincial Martial Alliance to deal with it?"

Hu Shilong frowned.

Li Zhengyi hurriedly said, "Tong family's girl, don't worry. Your Third Grandpa has already called the Squad Leader. They won't side with either party, rest assured."

Fearing that Yang Fei would resist and also concerned that Tong Yunshu was worried, he added, "This matter has already exceeded the authority of us Stewards, and we need to go through a process at the Provincial Martial Alliance."

Although Tong Yunshu was still somewhat dissatisfied, since the matter was issued by Sect Leader Jiang personally, she was powerless and thus consoled Yang Fei, "Mr. Yang, going to the Provincial City is just to go through a process. Since my Tong family promises to protect you, we will definitely not let anything happen to you. Please cooperate."

Yang Fei, however, frowned.

He was used to being free and seldom restrained. Now in the country, he also acted according to the rules of the Martial World, not overstepping the laws of the Martial Arts.

But now it was still such a hassle, and he felt somewhat displeased.

But he also understood that some processes had to be followed.

Just like with the previous car accident, he was the victim, but he still had to cooperate with the traffic police to give a statement.

The current matter was indeed not minor, and for the Provincial Martial Alliance to ask him to go through a process was also in accordance with the rules.

Seeing Yang Fei frown, Hu Shilong's mind stirred, and he sneered, "What, do you dare to defy the orders of the Provincial Martial Alliance? When you get to the Provincial City, the Yan Family will definitely not let you off."

Upon hearing this, Li Zhengyi's expression changed, and he said sternly, "Old Hu, you've gone too far."

Hu Shilong, not expecting Li Zhengyi to chastise him publicly, angrily said, "I'm stating the facts. This kid is audacious, daring to kill Situ Xian. If he goes to the Provincial City, could the Yan Family let him off?"

"You..." Li Zhengyi was furious, his gaze flickered, and he hastily said to Yang Fei, "Don't worry, the Martial Alliance enforces the law impartially and won't mess around. Since the people from the Martial Alliance are taking you to the Provincial City, they will certainly ensure your personal safety."

Yang Fei smiled at Li Zhengyi and nodded, then his gaze fell on Hu Shilong's face, "Are you trying to provoke me into resistance?"

Confronted with Yang Fei's piercing gaze, Hu Shilong felt a chill in his heart and hastily said, "I didn't say that."

Yang Fei smiled indifferently, "If I were to resist, you would be the first to die."

Hu Shilong was shocked and angry, and shouted, "I am a Steward of the Martial Alliance. If you lay a hand on me, you'd be making an enemy of the entire Martial Alliance."

Yang Fei gave him a cold smile, his eyes narrowing, and decided to no longer concern himself with such people.

Feeling that he had lost face in front of Yang Fei and that his status as a Steward of the Martial Alliance had made the other party somewhat wary, Hu Shilong regained composure and laughed loudly, "Kid, let's just wait and see who has the last laugh."

Just at that moment, Li Zhengyi's phone rang.

He saw the number, his spirits lifted, and he immediately answered, respectfully saying, "Sect Leader Jiang."

"You all disperse. I've thought about it carefully. This matter is not big and the details are clear. The Situ family was at fault in the first place. Considering Tong Yan's face, that young... cough, his name is Yang Fei, right? Mm, Yang Fei does not have to come to the Provincial City to make a statement. Oh, and tell



Hu Shilong, he's getting old and his performance is starting to become muddled. He's no longer suitable for serving the Martial Alliance and can go home to retire. Li Zhengyi, from now on, the responsibility of the Binhai Martial Alliance will temporarily weigh on you alone."

After finishing speaking, the call was directly ended.

Li Zhengyi, hearing the busy tone from the phone, felt his head buzzing.