

Overlord 98

Chapter 98: Feeling a Bit Jealous

Had he been indirectly promoted?

No, he was still a deacon, but his power had increased significantly, as from now on, he would be the only deacon in Binhai.

At this moment, Hu Shilong came over with an envious look and asked, "Old Li, Sect Leader Jiang personally called you, what did he say?"

Li Zhengyi was still a bit stunned.

Moved by a sudden thought, Hu Shilong couldn't help but laugh and said, "Hehe, Sect Leader Jiang must have said a few words about you, sigh, this matter wasn't only your fault, he..."

Before he could finish, Li Zhengyi had completely snapped back to reality and interrupted Hu Shilong, "You go aside first."

Then, Li Zhengyi quickly walked over to Yang Feiyang, smiling, and said, "Yang... cough cough, Young Master Yang, right? Sect Leader Jiang just called and said that the Situ family was at fault first, everything is clear, so there's no need for you to trouble yourself going to the Provincial City to explain."

Yang Fei was stunned.

Hadn't they just said that two deputy leaders from the Provincial Martial Alliance would personally come to take him there to explain things clearly? Why was it suddenly no longer necessary?

But this was for the best, as it spared him a lot of trouble.

Yang Fei suddenly felt somewhat pleased with the efficiency of the Martial Alliance.

Perhaps because he had a good impression of Li Zhengyi, if it had been Hu Shilong who came over, even if he said the same thing, Yang Fei would have been annoyed.

Tong Yunshu, standing nearby and listening to Li Zhengyi's words, smiled brightly and said, "That's more like it, a clear matter like this, why bother Mr. Yang to make a trip to the Provincial City personally?"

Qi Tai and Zhang Long were still a bit confused, not understanding why the Provincial City had now stopped pursuing Yang Fei's responsibility, but they were more pleased than anything else.

With Sect Leader Jiang speaking up personally, that settled the matter, and Yang Fei was off the hook.

Even Xu Xingzhou and Xu Mao both breathed a sigh of relief.

After all, it was the Martial Alliance.

The Xu Family, powerful as they were back then, were still driven out by the Martial Alliance; Yang Fei, impressive as he might be, could not contend against the entire Martial Alliance on his own.

If things got out of control, Yang Fei would have to flee far away, leading a life on the run.

"Old Li, what nonsense are you talking about?" Hu Shilong seemed to regain his composure only at that moment, hurried over, and angrily glared at Li Zhengyi, accusing, "How can you jump to conclusions like this? The two deputy leaders have personally come over to take this kid to the Provincial City to face charges; how can you just let him go now?"

Li Zhengyi chuckled, looking at Hu Shilong and said, "This matter has nothing to do with you anymore. Oh, Old Hu, we've worked together for many years, and now that you're retired, you can finally enjoy life. Poor me, left to shoulder such a huge burden in Binhai alone, I really envy you."

Hu Shilong grew even more confused, "Old Li, are you out of your mind? What are you talking about?"

Li Zhengyi slapped his forehead, as if suddenly enlightened, and said, "Oh, right, I really was talking nonsense. Hu Shilong, Sect Leader Jiang just personally said it, he said you have been dismissed by the Martial Alliance, and you can go home and retire now."

"What?" Hu Shilong's face drastically changed, panic-stricken and incredulous, he said, "Impossible, you're talking nonsense!"

Other members of the Binhai Martial Alliance as well were looking at Li Zhengyi in shock, clearly finding it hard to believe his words.

These two deacons had worked together for many years, and although there was an ongoing silent battle between them, neither could get the better of the other; now, how could Li Zhengyi be so bold as to claim that Hu Shilong had been dismissed from above?

After a brief moment of shock, a quick-witted young member immediately took out his mobile phone, accessed the Martial Alliance internal website, and indeed found the latest update that Binhai Martial Alliance Deacon Hu Shilong, due to old age, was not fit to continue his work with the Martial Alliance!

The youth of the Martial Alliance exclaimed and read out the result aloud.

"What?"

"Let me see."

"Good heavens, it's true."

"Deacon Hu has really been dismissed!"

Following this, everyone turned towards Hu Shilong.

Having been in the Binhai Martial Alliance for many years, Hu Shilong naturally had several confidants, and at this moment, one of his confidants had already brought the phone up to his eyes so he could see the dismissal notice just posted on the internal site.

"No... it can't be, I... I haven't made any mistakes, and I'm only sixty-seven, still strong and healthy, three years away from the Martial Alliance's retirement age, how could I be retired early?" Hu Shilong's face turned pale as he continuously shook his head, clearly unable to accept this cruel blow.

Li Zhengyi chuckled and reminded, "Old Hu, this isn't retirement, it's being dismissed. It's like being fired."

At these words, those members of the Martial Alliance who were close to Li Zhengyi began laughing, chattering all at once.

Even those who usually liked to ingratiate themselves with Hu Shilong were now showing a look of disdain and mockery; some even came over to Li Zhengyi's side and flatteringly said, "Congratulations, Deacon Li, from now on, you are the only deacon in Binhai, and the affairs here are yours to decide alone."

"Yes, yes, Old Li has been promoted."

"Not exactly a promotion, but he has more power now."

"Old Li is kind-hearted and approachable, fair and reasonable in handling affairs, his promotion was only a matter of time."

Listening to everyone's flattering words, Li Zhengyi still felt very pleased, yet he maintained absolute calmness, coughed once, and said seriously, "Colleagues, don't say that. We all work for the Martial World, and our goal is merely to maintain its peace and stability."

Having said that, he smiled at Yang Fei, "Yang Fei, I wonder if you are satisfied with this result?"

Yang Fei was taken aback and then shook his head, "This is the Martial Alliance's decision. I am just a Martial Artist, of course, I'm satisfied with your decision."

As long as he didn't have to waste time visiting the Provincial City, he was satisfied.

Yun Shu chuckled and said, "Old Li, thank you for today's matters."

Upon hearing this, Li Zhengyi laughed and said, "I hardly helped at all."

Speaking, he said to Yang Fei, "Today's matters, it was all thanks to the Tong Family girl. If it weren't for her asking Third Grandpa to speak up, I'm afraid it wouldn't have been resolved so easily."

Li Zhengyi felt that Sect Leader Jiang's final decision had surely been strongly influenced by the Tong Family.

Not just him, Qi Tai, Zhang Long, Xu Xingzhou, Xu Mao, and even Yang Fei himself, all felt that this issue was resolved thanks to Yun Shu's family's assistance.

Even Hu Shilong calmed down eventually.

With a face of reluctance, he gave Yun Shu a deep look, snorted darkly, then swept his resentful gaze across Yang Fei and briskly left.

He had no face to stay here any longer.

Most importantly, he had to find someone; being dismissed by the Martial Alliance would be a lifelong disgrace; how could he show his face to others in the future?

So he needed to find a way to make the higher-ups revoke this dismissal decision.

He could always switch places.

As for Yang Fei, he came to thoroughly resent him.

And the Tong Family too.

If it weren't for the Tong Family interfering in this matter, that brat Yang Fei would have been suppressed by the Martial Alliance long ago, and how could he have been dismissed?

Just you wait.

Hu Shilong thought bitterly within, and swiftly departed.

Regarding Hu Shilong's departure, besides two Martial Alliance members who were quite loyal to him, nobody paid any attention.

Yang Fei approached Yun Shu, expressing his gratitude, "Thank you for today's matters."

Yun Shu smiled and said, "You've already thanked me."

Yang Fei nodded, "Yes, I've noted it in my heart, I owe you a favor."

Yun Shu giggled, "Just keeping it in your heart won't do, you need to take action. For instance, I'm free tomorrow, aren't you going to invite me for a meal or something?"

She was extremely beautiful, a match even for Qin Yanyang in terms of looks.

Most importantly, she had more femininity, exuding a unique feminine charm all over.

Whenever Yang Fei faced her, his heart would always beat faster, unable to control his feelings.

Just as he was about to answer, Yang Fei suddenly frowned.

He glanced toward the depths of the Situ family's old mansion.

Just now, it seemed as if he was being watched.

However, when he looked, there was nothing to see.

Could it have been an illusion?

In the dark, in a pitch-black room of the Situ family's old mansion, behind a window, a graceful figure gently patted her chest, huffed, "Quite alert, eh. Hmph, tomorrow I'll take a leave, let's see if you go out to eat."