## **Martial Boss Chapter 18**

Li Xin returned home late at night and casually closed the door without locking it or lighting the lamp, walked to the bed in the dark and fell straight down on the bed, like a cold dead body.

"Ai." Li Xin's eyes stared blankly at the roof, thinking about the events of the day. Today he had helped that fop from the Li family wipe his ass again, and in broad daylight, he had stormed into his family's house and played his wife to death alive in front of someone else's husband. Afterwards, he even ordered Li Xin to kill his whole family.

Li Xin asked himself if he was a good man and had done a lot of dirty work for the Li family over the years. Sometimes, he thought that he would go to the eighteenth level of hell after he died. But this incident today still refreshed his perception of beasts, not for profit or emotion, but simply bestiality, and even that third son of the Li family did not feel that he had done wrong, instead he was smiling like a child. This was no longer considered a human being, it was a beast in human skin.

Thinking of this, Li Xin let out another long sigh.

"Why is Help Master Li sighing?" A clear voice came.

Li Xin straightened up, and in the darkness, a black shadow sat on the edge of the foursided table in front of the bed, quietly looking at him. Without light, Li Xin could only see a figure, but he just felt that the black shadow was looking at him, his gaze penetrating his heart.

"Who is Your Excellency?" As he asked, Li Xin fumbled for his weapon at the foot of the bed, remembering that there was a dagger hidden under the pillow. However, Li Xin touched it in vain. He touched it carefully in disbelief, but it was still not there. Yes, the dagger hadn't been used for who knows how long, and he had forgotten it existed, and hadn't seen it several times when he changed the bed sheets, so he had probably lost it long ago.

Li Xin's body softened nervously and gave up the thought of resisting. The other party was sitting at a four-sided table less than three feet from the bed, and he had just passed by the other side of the table, but he was unaware of anything.

The black shadow watched Li Xin's reaction and was silently silent.

"Your Excellency, what is your command, just say it, as long as it is not something harmful to heaven and earth, Li will do his best." Since he was not here to kill himself, he had something to ask, and his life was involuntarily Li Xin was the one who took the plunge and survived first.

"Oh? As the master of the Iron Sword Association under the control of the Li family, you have done a lot of harm to the Li family, but now you are a good man. Moreover, you have agreed to do it without asking what it is. What if what I tell you to do is a death sentence? Or, it's not good for the Li family." Qing Yu couldn't help but wonder.

Yes, this dark shadow that visited late at night was none other than Qing Yu. Li Xin, on the other hand, was the master of the Iron Sword Society under the Li family. The Iron Dagger Club is basically a group of young men and women who do not do much else, but only do things like bullying men and women and forcing women to be good.

Li Xin smiled bitterly when he heard this, "Heaven's way of life is good, if you have done more harm to heaven, you are afraid of retribution. Li Xin asked himself if he deserved to be punished for his crimes, but he was afraid that his wife and children would be harmed, so he had not married or had children over the years. As for the rest, my life is almost gone, how can I care about anything else?"

Qing Yu laughed at Li Xin's answer, "You are not honest. You only mention the fear of woe to your wife and children, not to your parents, because you are eager to woe to that irresponsible father of yours, right?"

Li Xin, who had been behaving very submissively, heard Qing Yu mention his father, but he was enraged and, not caring to take offence, shouted, "He is not my father. He's a brute, and their whole family is."

"Full of resentment. It seems you hate Li Ping-sheng's family very much." Qing Yu clapped his hands.

Li Ping-sheng, the head of the Li family, was the father of the beastly third young master of the Li family mentioned above. He was also the father of Li Xin, who was the product of a drunken session by Li Ping Sheng.

"But there is one thing that you are wrong about. Your old mother still got caught in the ripples, and this afternoon, while you were dealing with the aftermath, Li Quyan happened to see her when she came home and beat her to death by hand. Of course, in order to enlist you as a qualified hit man, the Li family side blocked the news. That's why you haven't got the news of your mother's death until now. Perhaps, you will get the news of your mother's death due to illness tomorrow."

Li Qiu Yan was the third youngest of the Li family.

Li Xin collapsed at once, sliding from the edge of the bed to the floor. Dead, his own mother, the mother who had supported him to live until now, was dead.

Why, why. Li Xin was in disbelief, he had done so many hurtful things to make himself a useful person in the eyes of the Li family and to preserve his mother. As a result, he

was still helping Li Quyin wipe his own ass and deal with the aftermath when Li Quyin on the other hand had killed his mother by hand.

Li Xin did not disbelieve Qing Yu's side of the story, he knew clearly the nature of Li Quyin, that beast in human skin, and also knew the way the Li family acted, all of this, should be true, Qing Yu had no reason to deceive himself. Moreover, no matter what else, the fact that his old mother had died must be true, a fake could not fool him. In that case, the fact that the Li family had blocked the news proved that it was related to the Li family, and it was related to the core figures of the Li family.

Li Xin straight away felt boundless darkness pressing in, pressing as if his heart was being viciously clutched by a hand, and there was only darkness before his eyes, darker than the night.

"I can help you take revenge."

The voice, like a sharp sword, cut through the endless darkness before him.

Li Xin lifted his head and looked at the dark shadow in front of him.

"I'll help you, you help me. I happen to be dealing with the Li family. That's why I came to find you tonight."

When he heard this message in the afternoon, Qing Yu instantly remembered the introduction of Li Xin, the bastard son, among the Li family characters. Opportunity, sudden opportunity, Qing Yu seized it and picked the right moment to appear at Li Xin's most vulnerable time to break down his psychological defences in one fell swoop.

"How can I trust you? Believe that you are strong enough." Li Xin asked in a hoarse voice.

The Master of the Iron Dagger Society, as imposing as it sounded, was in reality just the leading dog among the dogs raised by the Li family, and the men under him were all paid and raised by the Li family, and their loyalty was also to the Li family.

The fact that Qing Yu has approached Li Xin proves that he does not have enough power to bring down the Li family head on. Even if he could have enough power to beat up the Li family, the other two families would not sit idly by, and we all understand the truth that the lip is cold and the tooth is cold.

"It doesn't always take force to kill someone, there are many other ways. Tomorrow, you will be able to see a good show. Believe me, you'll have a great time watching it, it's an excellent show." Qingyu's voice was soft and soft, speaking unsettling words.

The moonlight came through the window at that moment, illuminating Qingyu's face.

Li Xin looked at the slightly boyish face in front of him and was a little incredulous that the previous words had come out of the teenager's mouth in front of him. However, the more frightening this teenager was, the greater his hope for revenge.

He bowed his head deeply and crouched on the ground, "If I can make the Li family pay, Xin, I would like to serve and die for your son."