

Martial Boss Chapter 26 -

When Li Qiusheng woke up, it was already 6 o'clock and the day had long since dawned.

The servant who was already standing by the side, seeing his master wake up, reported, "Young master, we have found out that the ecstasy in Song Ziyu's hand came from an underling's offering. The underling who offered the ecstasy died last night in the alley near the Spring Boudoir Pavilion."

Li Qiusheng felt that his head, which had just rested, was starting to hurt again, and waved his hand, "Understood, go down."

The subordinate saluted and withdrew.

'Silenced? Was it really the Song family who exterminated the mouth, or was it just someone playing a trick?'

Li Qiusheng rubbed his forehead and was speechless for a long time.

Qing Yu stayed at the inn during the day to cultivate as usual. During this period of time, Qing Yu had been cultivating during the day, and at night he would either go out to discuss plans with Li Xin, or he would be dressed in black and masked and go on a night-time assassination trip.

Sometimes there would be nothing to do at night, or when he returned early after the discussion, he would continue to practise. With Quan Zhen Xin Fa, a Taoist method of exhalation, Qing Yu's quality of sleep was always very good, and he only needed to sleep for three hours a day to satisfy the fatigue of the day.

Suddenly, Qing Yu opened his eyes and there was already one more person in the room without a sound, it was Xiao Gao.

Little Gao was very strong, Qing Yu could only be sure of one thing, as to how strong, with Qing Yu's current realm, it was completely impossible to estimate. If he had not deliberately emitted his aura, Qing Yu would not have been able to detect his arrival at all. This meant that if he wanted to kill Qing Yu, it would be as easy as taking something out of a bag.

Little Gao looked deeply at Qing Yu: "You are about to break through." The words were very certain.

"Don't forget the bet."

A haze flashed in Qing Yu's eyes, quickly returning to clarity as he raised his head and looked straight at Xiao Gao: "I will make the suppression and will never break the requirements of the bet."

Xiao Gao nodded, his mask covering him so that Qing Yu could not see his expression and wondered if he believed his assurance.

Xiao Gao continued, "On the imperial court's side, it has already begun to take action."

Upon hearing this, Qing Yu could not help but wonder, "When did they make their move?"

During this period of time, Yangcheng City had been calm and quiet, and Qing Yu had tried his best to stir up the wind and rain, but he could not make any commotion. The Li family had been killed, but Li Qiusheng was still shrinking away as a turtle, and Li Pingxiang did not even show up.

Last night, Zhang Mingyuan suffered such a big loss, lying on the ground outside and listening to the wall for two hours. If the Song family hadn't sent someone to protect him, the Zhang family's only son, who had never suffered a loss before, would have fought Song Ziyu to the death. But today, the Zhang family has not moved, as if it was not Zhang Mingyuan who suffered a loss last night, but Song Ziyu. This was a false alarm to the Song family, who were on the alert.

Xiao Gao gave Qing Yu an odd look and said, "There is a man from the Sun family's side branch, named Sun Man, who is trusted by the Sun's five tigers. He is also the lord of the Crouching Tiger Fortress. Half a month ago, this man led his men out to rob a large merchant and stole a thousand taels of grain silver. Unexpectedly, this merchant was an official merchant who specialized in purchasing medicinal materials for the court in the southern border. Sun Man's robbery of money has already made it onto Department Six's wanted list, and recently, there are already Department Six constables who have started sweeping the mountain thieves and bandits around Yangcheng."

Qing Yu finally knew why Xiao Gao's eyes were odd. Sun Man had robbed a thousand taels of silver and had just returned to the mountain fortress, without even entering the door, before he was slaughtered by himself; the silver, a thousand taels, had long ago been taken by Qing Yu in exchange for villain points.

"Wait, it's not right. The official merchant of the court, how come he only brought a thousand taels of silver with him, is the court poor?"

Xiao Gao's eyes were even more odd, looking at Qing Yu was a little uncomfortable, his words were also rare with a little emotion: "Do you have a little misunderstanding of the value of a thousand taels of silver? An ordinary citizen's living needs for a year are almost only about one tael of silver, a thousand taels of silver is enough to cover the living expenses of a thousand people for a year."

“_____”

Damn it, the drama misunderstood me. Qing Yu was inwardly roaring madly.

In my previous life, when I watched TV dramas, the main characters in them would need more than ten taels for a casual meal, and those robbers would rob a million taels of silver at the drop of a hat. In this life, Qing Yu spent the first ten years of his life as a beggar on the street, small and weak, the slightest amount of coins he got was snatched away by other beggars, and in the later years, he had been staying in the Northern Cang Mountains, and had no concept of the purchasing power of silver.

“So,” Qing Yu awkwardly changed the subject, “the court side is designing for Sun Man to rob the official merchants and use this as an excuse to start sweeping out the mountain bandits, using the Sun family as an entry point to open up the situation.”

“That’s not right, don’t they have a traitor in Yangcheng? How come they still need to find an excuse to strike on the outside.”

Xiao Gao said gruffly, “This means that they are going to make a move _____”

When Qing Yu heard Xiao Gao’s words, it also occurred to him that there was an internal and external attack, the imperial court was prepared.

“The only good news now is that it has been determined that the Sun family is not a family that has collusion with the imperial court.”

Xiao Gao said, “What Mr Mo means is that you should do it as soon as possible, do not let go if there is a mistake, and destroy the Yangcheng family first.”

“I know, I will do it as soon as possible.” Qing Yu slowly nodded his head.

Without further ado, Xiao Gao’s figure flashed and disappeared into the room.

Although Qing Yu knew that he must have left through the open window, he could not catch a single trace of his departure. In his heart, he knew that Xiao Gao must also be practising a martial art similar to the Sword Technique of Purging Evil, which focused on acceleration. This kind of person was very good at assassination. Qing Yu had killed several times in Yangcheng these days, and every time he succeeded, the other party could not catch a single trace, so it was clear that this kind of martial art had a terrible bonus for assassination.

Whenever Xiao Gao met with Qingyu, he always came and went in this way, which was not without a warning to Qingyu. Your life is in my hands, if you want to live, be honest.

Qing Yu closed his eyes again and concentrated on his cultivation.

Mr. Mo was already a bit too lazy to hide his malice, the imperial court side had already taken action, and he still let himself, a small shrimp from the Houtian realm, preside over the operation, the duck was not yet cooked, and he was not afraid of flying into someone else's bowl.

The most urgent task is to strengthen our strength. With more strength, there is more hope of surviving the treacherous whirlpool that will follow.

During this period of time, with the help of pills and his extraordinary natural talent, Qing Yu had already opened up all three Yin veins on his hands and feet. As soon as the Ren Vessel is cleared, the next Dou Vessel, since the three Yang Vessels of the hands and feet had already been cleared during the previous practice of the Sword Technique of Purging Evil, can also be started directly.

When the moon was in the middle of the sky, Qing Yu stopped practising. He had not been practising martial arts for long, and although he had been able to make rapid progress during this time thanks to his pills, his natural talent and his extraordinary internal martial arts techniques, he still did not have enough substance and was unable to open up the Ren lineage in one go.

Although Qing Yu was anxious, he knew the truth that speed is not enough, so he stopped his training at once.

Mr Mo had already ordered that it was not the time to turn against him. To do so at this time would be tantamount to seeking one's own death.

Although Qing Yu thought that his wisdom was not weaker than others, he knew that he was far less familiar with Yangcheng than Li Xin, so it was necessary to discuss with him.

It was about time, so Qing Yu got up, put on his mask, picked up his blue water sword and leapt out of the window, just like Xiao Gao, and headed for Li Xin's house.

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When Qing Yu arrived at Li Xin's house, it seemed that he also had something to report and had been waiting for a long time.

"My lord, the only abnormality in the Li family recently is that Li Ping-sheng suddenly began to close down a few days ago, and all the family's affairs have been handed over to Li Qiusheng to take charge of."

Qing Yu did not expect that Li Xin would bring him important news before he could tell him about the incident that had happened to the Sun family.

"A few days ago? When exactly?"

Li Xin took a moment to think back and affirmed, "It should have been two days after Li Dian's three men were killed, and since then, Li Qiusheng has been in charge of everything. Li Qiusheng is so busy with the recent incidents in the Li family that he has not had a good rest for days."

'Is something wrong with the Li family, and the Zhang family too.'

Recently, Yangcheng was very calm, abnormally calm. In normal days, although the four families in Yangcheng were harmonious on the surface, their men were fighting openly and secretly, and the three gangs had gathered to fight from time to time, but recently it has been calm and quiet.

Li Xin proposed to Li Qiusheng to take revenge against the Qingshan Gang on the grounds that the vice master and two elders had died in the Zhang family restaurant, but the proposal was rejected on the grounds of avoiding casualties among the gang members and disturbing the people. Since when did the Li family learn to love the people like a son?

The Zhang family, too, had to stand by while the pimp of the Spring Pavilion stood by and watched as the culprit was Song Ziyu, who had suffered losses at the Spring Pavilion. The pimp also stood by and did nothing. Something was very wrong.

"Tell me about the four great families of Yangcheng." Qing Yu suddenly said to Li Xin. Although he had already read the dossiers of each family sent by Xiao Gao, Qing Yu still wanted to hear the thoughts of Li Xin, who had grown up in Yangcheng.

Li Xin thought for a moment and said, "The Song family, the city lord's house, has been inheriting the position of Yang City's city lord since they were on the right side back then. This generation's head of the family is lethargic and incompetent, and the only male, Song Ziyu, who is also the next lord of the city, is unable to achieve anything in literature or martial arts, and only knows how to seek women. If it were not for the support of an old ancestor of the Innate Realm and a daughter who presides over the affairs of the City Lord's House, I fear that he would have weakened long ago."

Speaking of this woman, Li Xin's face showed a slight difference, but Qing Yu was in deep thought, but did not notice.

Li Xin continued, "The city lord's eldest daughter, named Song Ziqi, is capable of writing and martial arts, and has the style of a woman. She has been working hard to maintain the foundation of the city lord's house. She is twenty-three years old and has not had a marriage, nor has she been rumoured to be related to anyone."

At twenty-three years old, this was already considered an old girl in an ancient environment where people were usually married by the age of sixteen or seventeen. Song Ziqi was not a child of the jianghu, even if she was not married, she was not even engaged to be married.

However, Qing Yu was not a gossipy person either, so he did not ask Li Xin to elaborate on Song Ziqi.

“The Sun family, in this generation, is the most prosperous. There are many sons and daughters of the side branches, and the head of the family has five sons. Sun Jian, Sun Ce, Sun Qiang, Sun Feng and Sun Hai, collectively known as the Sun family’s five tigers. What is even more remarkable is that both the main branch and the side branches are very united. It was not like a family, but like a grass-roots gathering of the Gang-Hu, where righteousness was the priority for the outsiders under them. Therefore, the Sun family can be said to be the family with the strongest force.”

The corner of Qing Yu’s mouth twitched, Sun Jian Sun Ce, is a brother —— the world is wonderful ——

“Contrary to the Sun family, the Zhang family is thinly populated. Fifteen years ago, there was a turmoil in the side branch of the Zhang family, and after it was suppressed by the main branch, the people in the side branch died in seven or eight. The head of the Zhang family, Zhang Qingfeng, was also said to have suffered internal injuries during the rebellion, so he only has one son, Zhang Mingyuan. For this only child, Zhang Qingfeng was loving and caring, and countless resources were smashed down, hardening Zhang Mingyuan to the seventh level of Houtian.”

Internal injury, a kidney injury, I guess, Qing Yu felt that Zhang Qing Feng and himself were definitely very promising in learning sword training.

Li Xin took a deep breath and continued, “Li family, your son should know it best. The head of the family, Li Pingsheng, is extremely deep, and I have been under the Li family for many years, but I still do not know much about it. The eldest son, Li Qiusheng, is not very talented in martial arts and is still lingering at the fourth level of Houtian. The second son, Li Qiu Ran, is always away on business, and it is said that most of the girls in the Spring Pavilion are provided by Li Qiu Ran. The youngest son and the Li family’s main mother are both dead, so it is better not to mention them.”

Qing Yu tapped his fingers on the table, and after a moment’s reflection, asked, “What are the martial arts realms of the heads of the four families?”

“The Song family head is known far and wide as a martial arts wastrel, not even a normal person can necessarily beat him. The remaining three family heads should all be at the ninth level of Houtian. The head of the Sun family died relatively early when he blocked a road and robbed a road and hit an iron plate. The oldest of the five Sun Tigers, Sun Jian, succeeded to the throne as the head of the family as a teenager and was so gifted in martial arts that it was said that he would have broken through to Innate if not for the deliberate suppression of the City Master’s Office. Due to the teenage succession, his style has been very tough, plus after the death of the Sun family head, the remaining three families took advantage of the fire, and if the Zhang family Li family

head did not have the ninth level of Houtian realm, Sun Jian would not easily let them go.”

The suppression of the City Lord’s House was the suppression of the Zhenshan Army, right?

The Sun family is worthy of the family that produced Sun Jian Sun Ce, it is indeed very legendary, a family head even led to stop the road to rob, what do you think this is trying to do.

“Houtian Ninth Level ——”

“Wait ——” The aura flashed and Qing Yu suddenly woke up.

Li Ping-sheng, the head of the Li family, had long been a Houtian Ninth Level, so what else was he shutting down. He was an old Houtian powerhouse, and if it wasn’t for the pressure of someone, he could have tried to break through to the Ascendant long ago. So. Li Ping-sheng was in seclusion to break through.

It was rare for Qing Yu to lose his composure, not caring to maintain his prestige in front of Li Xin, he got up and walked back and forth.

Li Ping-sheng’s move meant that he no longer wanted to be suppressed by the Zhenshan Army, and he must have colluded with the imperial court. His second son was always away and had plenty of opportunities to contact the court.

There is also the Zhang family, which is also very strange and cannot get away with suspicion.

The Song family, on the other hand, has very little time left in its old age, the head of the family is notoriously wasteful, and the next generation relies on a woman to be the pillar of the family, with no successor. After all, this hereditary lord of the city was still given by Zhenshanjun.

“Li Xin, to what extent have you reached your influence on the Iron Daggers now.”

Li Xin immediately replied, “The Li family has always not been very trusting of outsiders. The five elders are all names, but they actually set an example to the outsiders to prevent them from centrifuging. Your Excellency has recently killed quite a few leaders with the surname Li, and the foreign surname forces in the gang have started to become active, and some people have already contacted the remaining elders, and some even want to defect to me, the surname Li.”

“So, as long as the head is taken, the rest are all disjointed, right?”

The opportunity could not be lost, while Li Ping Sheng was in seclusion, Qing Yu decided at once, "You prepare, I want to take down Li Qiusheng."

"But my lord, what about Li Ping Sheng?" Li Xin asked.

Qing Yu stroked his chin and he laughed, "He is not a god, he has to eat the fires of the earth. As long as we don't alert Li Ping-sheng and take down Li Qiusheng without a sound. Adding a little spice to the meal Li Ping Sheng sends, it's still a handful."

Drugging, I'm good at that ——

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"Eldest Young Master, the Third Elder of the Iron Blade Society requests an audience!"

Li Qiusheng put down the dossier in his hand and rubbed his brow. In these few days, it could be said that the people of the Li family's side branches had suffered heavy casualties, among them, there was the credit of Qing Yu, the secret drive of Li Xin, and there were even individuals who were spontaneously and secretly killed by the rest of the chiefs.

The Li family's control over the Iron Daggers was already greatly reduced. Li Xin has proposed several times to attack the Qingshan Clan to avenge the death of the vice master and two elders, but Li Qiusheng has suppressed them all.

The Third Elder has also repeatedly asked for an audience to state the will of the people in the gang.

This time, it was the same old story, the masses in the gang were so agitated that they only wanted to fight. This old man, he couldn't really have been bribed by Li Xin, could he? Li Qiusheng thought darkly.

Sighing wearily, Li Qiusheng said, "Let him in."

Li Xin's power in the Iron Sword Society was expanding, and he still needed to pull in the three remaining elders to counterbalance him. As long as, wait until his father comes out of the gate —— Li Qiusheng's eyes flashed cold light, as soon as his father closed his gate, Li Xin, the bastard son, showed his fangs, hehe, I really don't know whether it is better to say he has eyesight or stupidity ——

The third elder was outside and received permission to receive him. He straightened his clothes and told his two attendants to wait outside while he went to see Li Qiusheng alone.

A trace of ridicule flashed in the eyes of the subordinate who delivered the message. This Third Elder, ever since the assassination of Li Dian, was so afraid that he had to

have an entourage to protect him everywhere he went, and it was said that even when he was in the same room as his wife at night, someone had to be at the door. If not for the Li family's strict security, I'm afraid that even to see the youngest master, I would have to bring these two bodyguards with me.

"Ah —— you ——" A miserable scream came from inside the house.

Immediately after that, there was a shout from the third elder, "Someone, there are assassins ——"

The incident was so sudden that the two underlings guarding outside the house, reflexively, turned around and rushed into the house.

Just as they turned around, the two attendants brought by the Third Elder rose up and attacked.

One of them, a young man with a waxy yellow face, struck his sword through the back of the neck of the servant in front of him, while the other one also struck hard, breaking the spine of the other servant with a palm strike, and then stepping forward to break his throat.

The two men smiled at each other and entered the house.

Inside the house, when the Third Elder saw the two men enter, he hurriedly bowed and saluted, "Greetings to the Gang Master."

The first thing Li Xin did when he entered the house was to look at Li Qiusheng.

The young master of the Li family was sitting upside down on the tai shi chair, bleeding from the corner of his mouth and pressing one hand to his chest. Although he was trying his best to maintain his image in front of Li Xin, the illegitimate son he used to despise, he could not hide the ashes and wretchedness on his face.

His eyes were fixed on the Third Elder. He had never expected that this formerly obsequious and cowardly man would harbour a hidden agenda, and when he bent down to salute, he struck Li Qiusheng with two palms, seriously injuring him directly in the chest.

The Third Elder bowed his head, not daring to face Li Qiusheng's gaze. Since the three Li Dian's funeral had been held with such fanfare that everyone in Yangcheng knew about it, and the series of accidents that followed, the Li family had not bothered to cover up the deaths of Madam Li and Li Qiu Yan, or rather, they could no longer care.

The Third Elder once went to see Li Quyin's corpse in secret. His eyes protruded and his face looked like a malignant ghost, and his death was so miserable that the Third Elder shuddered whenever he remembered it. Although the Third Elder was afraid that

Li Ping-Sheng would come after him and settle his score, he had already gotten into Li Xin's boat and could not get out.

He was afraid of Li Ping-sheng, but he was even more afraid of the Three Corpses Brain God Pill.

When Li Xin saw that Li Qiusheng was not paying attention to him, he did not care and turned his head to instruct the Third Elder, "Go summon the brothers outside the mansion and take control of the Li mansion."

The Third Elder stole a glance at the waxen-faced attendant, seeing that Li Xin did not order his attendant but ordered himself, the Third Elder, to do the errands, he was slightly dissatisfied, but thinking of the Three Corpse Brain God Pill, he could not help but shiver and did not dare to disobey Li Xin's order and went down to do his work.

Li Xin looked at Li Qiusheng and sneered, "It seems that neither your status nor your pride and joy of wisdom can save you, Eldest Young Master."

Li Qiusheng was finally unable to ignore Li Xin, but he still could not hide his arrogance and looked at him scornfully, "Scumbag, you can be pleased with yourself while you can, you have no idea what true power is. When my father comes out of the gate, I will kill you with a thousand cuts."

"It seems that Li Pingxiang is really going to break through the Innate Heaven in seclusion." The waxen-faced youth suddenly spoke out.

When Li Xin saw him speak out, he took a step back. Earlier, in front of the Third Elder, Li Xin had to conceal the identity of the wax-yellow-faced youth by standing in the middle of the hall with himself as the centre, but now that the Third Elder was not there, there was naturally no need to conceal it anymore.

Yes, the waxen-faced youth was none other than Qing Yu.

Seeing this, Li Qiu Sheng could not help but laugh loudly, even when his laughter touched his injuries due to the trauma to his chest and lungs, and his mouth was full of blood and foam, he did not stop.

"Li Xin ah Li Xin, I thought where did you get the guts to be a dog, it turns out that you are still being someone else's dog," Li Qiu Sheng was full of contempt, "the dog can not change to eat shit, away from my Li family, you Li Xin is still a dog, a dog for life."

"You ——" Li Xin has been exercised over the years to be considered spoiled, but in the face of these enemies of the Li family, he still does not hair to achieve calm to face.

“Eh (third sound) ——” Qing Yu raised his hand to stop Li Xin, “It’s just the wail of a defeated dog, the harder he curses, the more fearful he will be in his heart. Don’t worry, the people of the Li family must not be well.”

Li Xin stopped his anger and stared coldly at Li Qiusheng.

Qing Yu stopped Li Xin and looked at Li Qiusheng with a smile, “No matter what Li Ping Sheng will do to us, you are in our hands now. Tell me what kind of meals you send to Li Ping Sheng on a regular basis, and whether there is any secret code or whether you send it to a specific person specifically. If you don’t tell me, I’m sure Li Qiusheng would be happy to treat you well.”

Li Qiusheng smiled and burst into another mocking laugh, “You still want to poison my father’s meals? Haha —— All the food for my father’s retreat has long been prepared at the retreat and does not need to be delivered at all. You guys just honestly wait for death!”

The first thing you need to do is to get a good idea of what you’re doing. And that bitch of a servant girl of your mother’s, I will bury her to the ground.”

Li Xin’s mother was his scales, and Li Xin could no longer restrain his anger, so he immediately struck Li Qiusheng.

Qing Yu stopped Li Xin again and said, “The worst has happened, Li Ping Sheng has brought his own dry food.”

He reached out and pulled out a red porcelain bottle from his pocket and threw it to Li Xin.

“This is ——” Li Xin recognized the same porcelain vial as the one he had given himself to take to control the three elders and said, “Your Excellency wants to control Li Qiusheng? Let him sneak up on Li Ping Sheng?”

Qing Yu shook his head and said, “I would not underestimate the determination of the young master of the Li family. Kinship is originally the most precious and strongest bond in the world. Few people can ignore kinship. You were able to endure the humiliation of staying in the Li family for years for your mother. Li Qiusheng could also die for his father, rather than give in. Controlling him and allowing him to sneak up on Li Pingsheng is likely to backfire.”

Qing Yu was still smiling, but in Li Qiusheng’s eyes, behind that smile, there was endless viciousness and malice hidden.

“I will use him and give Li Ping Sheng a surprise ——“

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“I’m going to use him and give Li Pingsheng a surprise ——”

Qing Yu laughed as he did, “A, big, surprise ——”

The voice was soft, but it sent shivers down one’s spine.

“Li Qiusheng, do you remember how your brother died?” Qing Yu asked Li Qiusheng with a smile.

When Li Qiu Sheng heard this, his eyes went red and he roared loudly, “It was you, it was you who poisoned him! It was you who poisoned Qiu Yan ——”

Li Qiu Sheng could no longer maintain his breezy expression, he struggled to get up, ignoring his injuries, and rushed towards Qing Yu, he wanted to kill the murderer who had killed his brother and mother, even if it meant dying together.

Li Xin smacked him back into the tai shi chair, “Be honest ——”

“Li Xin, go easy on him, he’s still useful,” Qing Yu said helplessly, “Hey hey, why do you make it sound like you’re an innocent victim. I’m not really a good person though, your Li family, and innocent, also completely unrelated to ah.”

“Apart from that, most of the girls in the Spring Pavilion were cheated by your Li family, and over the years, they have caused harm to more than a few girls’ families. These sins are enough to kill you ten thousand times over, not to mention the rest.”

Li Qiusheng tried to get up, but his body was so badly injured that he could no longer sustain his revenge, and he could only roar, “We did all this. Quyin and my mother, they are both innocent. Quyin is only eighteen years old, you animals, animals ——”

“Please, at this time, just stop insulting my ears will you ——” Qing Yu pulled out his ears, his face full of helplessness.

Li Xin said with an expressionless face, “Li Quyan is the real beast. No, to say that about him is an insult to beasts, he is simply worse than a beast. Over the years, I have helped him deal with countless aftermaths. Far from it, the afternoon he killed my mother, just to satisfy the beast, he caused the tragic death of a family, the wife was tortured to death, the husband was beaten to death alive by Li Quyin’s household staff, and the two old men of that family, hanged in front of the door that night.”

“I have often thought that perhaps it was all these sins I have done for your Li family, all these years, that brought my mother down with me. My mother died at the hands of Li Quyin, whose ass I had been helping to wipe, such ironic retribution, do you know how painful it was for me?”

And Lady Li, if it were not for her coddling, Li Quyin would not have been like this. Her viciousness is something that we, mother and son, have learned long ago after all these years.”

Li Xin stared at Li Qiusheng with a deadly stare. Word by word, he said, “He! They! And! No! Innocent! Innocent!”

Seeing that Li Qiusheng was still staring at himself and Li Xin with bloodshot eyes, eager to eat their flesh and blood, Qing Yu spoke out, “Come on, at a glance he is a guy who treats people wrongly, no matter how much you say, he will not show remorse.”

“Feed him some medicine.”

Of course, before taking the medicine, Qing Yu, as a villain’s self-cultivation, still offered Li Qiusheng a wave of the effects of the Three Corpses Brain God Pill.

“I will never be manipulated by you ——,” Li Qiusheng sneered disdainfully after learning about the medicinal effects of the Three Corpse Brain God Pill. He wasn’t even afraid of death, he was still afraid of this kind of torture, the big deal was a death.

Qing Yu didn’t care about his sneer, his eyes were full of mystery as he smiled, “That’s not up to you ——”

“Li Xin, feed him his medicine, I’ll go to the study and look for any clues I need.”

Qing Yu turned and left, leaving, somehow thinking of the scene of Pan Jinlian feeding medicine to Wu Dalang.

Automatic brainstorming: Li Xin, full of warmth, picks up the badly injured Li Qiusheng and says in a warm voice, “Big brother, it’s time to take your medicine ——”

Well well well, shake your head vigorously, horrible horrible, go Hugh go Hugh ——

Qing Yu walked back and forth in the Li mansion, turned half a day, finally managed to find a subordinate who knew how to surrender and took him to Li Ping Sheng’s study.

Probably Li Ping-sheng did not expect that his house would be overrun within a few days after he had closed down, Li Qiusheng was easily captured and the house was taken under control without any defence.

Qing Yu found what he wanted very easily, and Li Ping Sheng placed it directly on the desk.

“Wow – it turns out that the Li and Zhang families are fighting to the death on the surface, but secretly they are hugging each other for warmth. The Song family has an old ancestor at the Ascended Realm, the Sun family has five tigers, and their elder

brother Sun Jian is incredibly talented, so the Zhang family and the Li family can only join forces to ensure their survival.”

“The civil unrest in the Zhang family fifteen years ago turned out to be a revenge by Sun Jian, the Sun family’s oldest brother, whose kidney was injured by Sun Jian’s own hand. I thought everyone in the Sun Family only relied on their muscles to dislike each other mindlessly and not at all on their brains. It seems that oddballs like the old Sun family head are just special cases.”

“Found it, the Zhang family really does have ties with the court. It was when Li Ping-Sheng waited for news from the Zhang family and decided to defect to the imperial court that he prepared to close down and break through to the Ascendant.”

“Wait,” Qing Yu’s eyes widened, “the people sent by the imperial court are actually Department Six?!”

“Something is wrong, something is very wrong. Even if they want to fight with Zhenshan Jun for Yangcheng, they shouldn’t send Department Six. This kind of battle in the imperial court is not within the scope of Department Six’s duties. How come Department Six shouldn’t be sent.”

The message came to an abrupt end here, and Qing Yu hurriedly looked to see if there were any other clues.

At that moment, Li Xin walked into the study and said, “My lord, Li Qiusheng has been made to take the Three Corpses Brain God Pill.”

“You’ve come just in time. Quickly, look together and see if there is any other information.” Qing Yu said.

Seeing that Qing Yu was very anxious, Li Xin did not say much and immediately searched around the study.

However, the two of them turned the study upside down, but could not find anything else.

Next, the two ran to Li Ping-sheng’s bedroom and searched, but still nothing. In the end, all the places where Li Ping-sheng usually liked to stay were searched, and Qing Yu still could not find out why the Great Qian court had sent Department Six.

“It seems that this message must be very important. Li Ping-sheng either didn’t know about it, or he was discussing it with Zhang Qingfeng, or even someone from Department Six, face to face.” Qing Yu rubbed his chin in thought, he was more inclined towards the latter, the matter was too important and with Li Ping Sheng’s city spirit, he was afraid that he would not leave any clues.

“Li Qiusheng might know, go and ask him.”

The hatred in his eyes could have been turned into a knife, and he could have killed Qing Yu by a thousand cuts.

Knowing that he had already taken the Three Corpses Brain God Pill, Li Qiu Sheng had already had the intention of dying in his heart. The reason why he didn't bite his tongue now was that he wanted to wait for Li Ping Sheng to come out and see the miserable fate of Qing Yu and Li Xin before he died.

“Forget it, looking at you, even if you knew, you wouldn't tell me about this mother-killer and brother-killer, the enemy who is already scheduled to kill you. I can only promise to capture Li Ping-sheng alive and interrogate him to learn the information I want.”

Li Qiusheng still just stared at Qing Yu, a hint of mockery flashing in his eyes. When father comes out, you two may not even be able to save your lives, and you still want to capture him alive? A fool's dream!

“Li Xin.” Qing Yu turned back to Li Xin and attached himself to his ear to mutter for a while.

Li Xin nodded and gave Li Qiusheng a look, unable to tell whether it was sarcasm or pity in his eyes, oddly unusual, and went down to arrange things.

Qing Yu patted Li Qiusheng's face. Li Qiusheng struggled to bite him, but unfortunately, to prevent some kind of accident, even though Li Qiusheng had long been seriously injured, he was trapped in the tai shi chair with five flowers and ties.

“I said I would give Li Pingsheng a surprise. Now, the surprise is coming ——“

Martial Boss Chapter 30 -

“My lord, everything is ready.” Li Xin reported to Qing Yu.

Qing Yu looked at the isolated courtyard in the distance.

It was unthinkable that Li Pingxiang's retreat did not follow a routine. Normally, people would choose a place with good soundproofing, such as a secret room, to reduce the interference from the outside world.

However, Li Ping-sheng chose to find a secluded courtyard in the Li residence to retreat.

Although the doors and windows in the courtyard were all made of wood and paper, if there was any movement outside, Li Pingxiang, a ninth-level Houtian, would be able to detect it.

It was a good thing that when the Iron Daggers came in, the Li family did not put up much resistance, and the slightest movement was quickly and positively suppressed. The courtyard was also located in a remote area, so Li Ping Sheng did not know that the enemy had reached his doorstep.

“This Li Ping Sheng is not afraid of going off the rails ——”

“Forget it, no matter, go on.”

Li Xin sniffed and waved his hand towards the distance.

The members of the Iron Daggers who had been instructed to do so began to release the misty smoke around the courtyard. This ecstasy was a smoky version of the narcotic ecstasy that had been used to repeatedly take credit for bringing down the three elders of the Iron Daggers, Li Dian and the First and Second Elders, and also Zhang Mingyuan.

Putting it outside the courtyard, although not as effective, could win by quantity, anyway, colourless and odourless, the whole courtyard was covered with the ecstasy smoke, which would always seep into the house.

Then, an hour passed ——

“My lord, should I send someone forward to check?”

“Wait a little longer, to be on the safe side.”

Two hours passed ——

“My lord, Li Ping-sheng should have been bewitched. Send someone on.”

“Just in case, wait a little longer and put more enchanting smoke.”

Three hours had passed —— It was almost dark.

“No more waiting, send someone to check it out.” Qing Yu was also a bit tired of waiting.

Two of the gang members were instructed to act as cannon fodder to go ahead and scout. Then the misty smoke in the courtyard was too thick and they fell straight into the courtyard.

“Stupid!”

“Put a wet cloth over it and then go on ah ——”

Three hours had passed, Li Ping-sheng should have fallen early, if not, the sound of those two fools falling to the ground had alarmed him.

A group of gang members covered their mouths and noses with wet cloths and rushed into the house.

A short while later, someone came running to report, "Master, we have searched all over the house and found no trace of Li Ping-sheng."

"Shit, Li Ping-sheng could have evaporated into thin air ——"

He said, "I've done a lot of calculations, but I didn't expect that Li Ping-Sheng was not in the courtyard. The idea of waiting outside the courtyard for three hours was a big deal, but even with his thick skin, his face was slightly red.

Suddenly, the ground was lifted from one corner of the courtyard and a figure rushed out, killing several of the gang members who were close by with a flash of his sword.

It was Li Ping-sheng who, after cutting down the men, immediately grabbed the wet cloth of one of the dead gang members and tied it around his face.

Seeing this, Qing Yu shouted, "Old fox! I told you, breaking through to the Ascendant requires bridging heaven and earth and involves the brain, so how could you find a place to retreat where you can easily be disturbed, so you are hiding underground."

Needless to say, there must be a secret room underneath the courtyard, and the room above was only used to cover up for others' ears.

Qing Yu hammered his fist into the wall in frustration. If Qing Yu hadn't waited there blindly, he would have sent someone in earlier, and perhaps he would have found the air hole, then he would have caught Li Ping Sheng with the smoke waiting for him.

"Give me on ——" Qing Yu told Li Xin to send more men into the courtyard and pester Li Ping Sheng to death, not letting him leave the courtyard.

Although, at this time, "follow me" will be more effective, but also faster death, no, should be the fastest. Seeing how fierce Li Ping-Sheng was, Qing Yu did not want to try his sword.

As he watched Li Ping-Sheng's fierce strength, the people who entered the courtyard were either killed by his sword or seriously injured and unable to fight anymore, and were about to rush out of the courtyard. Qing Yu was also a bit anxious.

The wet towel was only a stopgap measure, it would not prevent the smoke from entering his mouth and nose for long.

Li Pingxiang also knew this and fought to break out of the range of the smoke.

“Someone, release the zombies ——”

Several strong men held their hands and feet, and together they carried the grim-faced and struggling Li Qiusheng over, shouting in unison as they threw him at Li Pingxiang.

Qing Yu handed Li Xin the Three Corpse Brain God Pill, the same type as the one given to Li Qiu Yan, only a thin layer of the pills coat, Li Qiu Sheng had a seizure an hour ago.

“Qiusheng, you ——”

Li Qiusheng completely like the zombie in the movie, directly left drool to pounce on the nearest active human body.

“Ah —— no matter who you are, I, Li Ping Sheng, will cut you to death by a thousand cuts and make your life worse than death.” Li Pingsheng looked up to the sky and wailed.

The familiar scene happened again in front of his eyes, his young son just died a few days ago, how could Li Ping-sheng forget this familiar situation.

“Another death by a thousand cuts, can’t you come up with something new,” Qing Yu pulled out his ears, “should I say that I am worthy of being father and son? They all say the same threatening words, a death by a thousand cuts at every turn.”

After spitting out the uninspired threats, Qing Yu tsked at the effects of the Three Corpse Brain God Pill, “Tsk, it’s like a T-virus. I don’t think Master Jin had a biohazard back then. The imagination is just rich, worthy of being a master of the generation.”

Li Ping-sheng could not bear to move his sword and tangled with the zombie Li Qiusheng, who was bitten a few times after a long period of time. However, Li Qiusheng was a fourth-ranked post-sky scum, so even if he was zombified, he would not be able to kill much.

Finally, with tears in his eyes, Li Ping Sheng said, “Qiusheng, father will help you take revenge.”

The knife fell from his hand and his head flew up.

A glimmer of relief flashed in Li Qiusheng’s eyes, having died at the hands of his own father.

“Li Xin, let’s go.” The untalented men were too frightened by Li Ping Sheng’s ruthlessness to go forward, so Qing Yu could only greet Li Xin and go together, never letting him get out of range of the mists.

Qing Yu defended himself with his Quan Zhen sword technique, while Li Xin, wearing a steel fist, stood by, not trying to kill the enemy, but to hold Li Ping Sheng back.

Qing Yu had opened his Ren Chakra last night and had advanced to the seventh level of Houtian, and Li Xin was no slouch either. Li Ping-sheng's breath was unstable due to what had happened to his eldest son, and he inevitably inhaled the smoke and was stifled.

For a while, the three of them fought to a standstill.

“Taoist Sword Technique ——”

The Quanzhen Sword Technique was perfectly in line with the Taoist meaning of “correctness”, so it was inevitable that they would be recognised.

However, Li Ping-sheng's next words were a big surprise to Qing Yu: “You are a disciple of the True Martial Taoist Xuan Fa, Qing Yu.”

‘No——’ If not for the fact that he was still in the middle of a battle, Qing Yu would have wanted to touch his face to see if his makeup had fallen off. In order to pretend to be a follower and hide his slightly green face, Qing Yu had painted his face waxy yellow, with a little other trimming, so to speak, but he didn't expect this to come out.

“Haha, it really is you. You little beast, you have long since become unprotectable yourself, and you still want to get involved in the affairs of my Li family. Today, even if you escape the palm of my hand, there will no longer be room for you in this world.” Li Ping-sheng was so experienced that the slightest movement on Qing Yu's face made him confirm his suspicions.

Li Xin also could not help but glance at Qing Yu, the Duke had never given his name, this was the first time he had heard of him.

”No, he recognised me as Qing Yu from the Taoist sword technique. There must be a connection in this that I don't know about.”

Qing Yu's mind was turning rapidly, but his mouth was shouting: ‘I don't know if I can go elsewhere in this world, but I can go to the two states of Qing Ling. My uncle is the master of the shadow market in these two states, and he even cooperates with Zhenshanjun. I can go anywhere in the Qing Ling region.’

When Li Ping Sheng heard this, he laughed even louder: “Haha —— everyone in the world doesn't know that True Martial Sect Xuan Guang exposed himself to the Shadow Market and stabbed Xuan Fa so hard that he was sent to Qingzhou by the Lord of the Shadow Tower to open up the wilderness. You even want him to come back to protect you. Zhenshanjun colluded with the Southern Border, and now he is even more of a

mudblood, unable to protect himself. If you have the whereabouts of the True Martial Sword in your hands, even the Emperor cannot protect you.”

Li Ping-sheng felt his body joints stiffen and knew that the ecstasy had begun to take effect, so he wanted to use Qing Yu as a breakthrough to move his mind with his words.

‘Mr Mo is really no good, fortunately I was prepared for this.’

Qing Yu had always been wary of Mr Mo, and the clearing sound he heard after that meeting outside the city was something Qing Yu had heard from time to time when he was in the True Martial Sect, when the cranes bred by the True Martial Sect were singing. Now a blind j bar guess, it turned out that it was really the cheap master’s senior brother.

”However, what is this Lord of the Shadow Tower and what is the relationship with the Shadow City ——”

”And what the hell is the True Martial Sword again, how is it related to me?”

”Forget it, whatever ——”

“Li Xin ——” Qing Yu let out a long cry.

Qing Yu retreated slightly as Li Xin came forward on top and raised his fist to strike the side of the long sword across the face.

Shen Xing Hundred Variations.

Qing Yu showed his ghostly speed for the first time in front of Li Ping Sheng, and went around to the other side of Li Ping Sheng and stabbed.

“Don’t try to get away with it ——” Li Pingsheng made a split-second decision, grabbing the blade with his left hand directly with his bare hand, clutching it to death despite the blood dripping from his palm.

The first thing you need to do is to get a good idea of what you are getting into.

With a twist of the dagger, the sharp metaphysical iron dagger separated the spine in a cruel manner.

The spine is the central bone of the human body and is the pillar of the body. With the wound to the spine, Li Pingxiang was immediately incapacitated. Li Xin took the opportunity to add two punches to his chest, completely restraining Li Ping-sheng.

“You ——” Li Pingxiang tried to turn around to look at Qing Yu, but with the trauma to his spine, he was unable to use his upper body strength and did not have the talent of Sima Yi’s Wolf Gu.

Li Xin grabbed Li Pingxiang by the throat to keep him from falling to the ground.

Qing Yu found that Li Xin liked to choke people, something that might have something to do with the fact that he was good at chokehold grappling, just as he himself had enjoyed back stabbing after practising the Sword Technique of Purging Evil and the Divine Action Hundred Transformations.

Li Xin choked Li Ping Sheng to his body and locked eyes with him, “Master Li, I have waited for this day for a long time ——”

“Reverse — son ——” Li Ping Sheng’s throat was restrained and his mouth opened and closed.

Qing Yu pulled out his Xuan Iron Dagger and said as he wiped it, “Why do all of you Li Family people like to play the victim, I can’t stand you. Li Xin, take the Li family master down and treat his wounds first. By the way, let him realize the reality, so that he won’t be as tough-mouthed as Li Qiusheng when questioned later. Just don’t get him killed.”

“Yes, my lord.” Li Xin dragged Li Ping Sheng with him, “Come, Family Master Li, let’s have a good chat.”