

## Martial Boss Chapter 31 -

“The host has captured Li Ping-sheng, the head of the Li family, and taken control of the Li family, having met the requirements to influence Yangcheng. Mission: My Voice, completed. Rewarded with one intermediate draw and one two-star martial arts secret book.”

“Random two-star martial arts secret book in the draw ——”

“Congratulations to the host, you have obtained the two and a half star martial arts secret manual, “The Treasure of the Compassionate Flower”.”

The system’s prompts rang out in quick succession.

“Wang Renhua is amazingly talented, Renhua Baojian is only an Innate Realm secret manual, it’s a bit low, isn’t it?” Qing Yu was a little surprised to see the rating of the Reihua Treasure Guide.

The system explained, “The one who is amazingly talented is Wang Renhua, not Reihua Baojian. The Reihua Treasure Guide contains a wide range of martial arts, secret arts, and side disciplines. However, Wang Renhua’s own martial arts are on the off-side, and just because he can reach the peak on the off-side doesn’t mean that others can too. If a practitioner of Reihua’s Treasure can’t be unique, he can only become an extremely strong innate powerhouse at most.”

“So that’s how it is. However, this Reihua Baojian is a relief for me.”

Qing Yu found a secluded place and prepared to read the Treasure Guide of the Compassionate Flower.

“No, system, where is my book?” When he sat down, Qing Yu found that there were no books to read.

“A number of martial arts secrets are transmitted directly by the system to avoid the host not being able to read the text or having difficulty understanding it. Does the host confirm the transmission?”

I am afraid that I am illiterate, Qing Yu laughed dumbly. But when you think about it, martial arts secrets have always been the most important part of the heritage, like the Sanskrit outline of the Nine-Yin Sutra, which is quite simple, the basic secrets have their own unique code words, written in a way that is even more mysterious than the intelligence transmission in spy warfare. What’s more, some have to be understood by the person himself, like what is enlightened frescoes, sword marks ——

Anyway, it is not arcane can’t highlight the plausibility of the divine power.

“Forget it, transmit it.”

“Transmission begins ——”

Another wave of memories poured into the brain, Qing Yu is also lightly familiar with this, directly absorbed and summarized. Unlike the mission card’s martial arts perception, this time the transmission did not have the corresponding practitioner’s own understanding, only the content of the martial arts.

The Treasure Guide of Reihua was written by the generation of monstrous warrior Wang Reihua, who had devoted his life to it. Well, if he and Shen Lang hadn’t shared the same aspirations and turned enemies into friends, the word “warrior” wouldn’t have been placed on his head.

The book contains not only his martial arts techniques, but also his poisoning techniques, his disguise, the release of insects by the Miao, and his mind-regulating techniques from Persia. Wang Renhua was a genius. While ordinary people are connected to everything, he is proficient in all of them.

“The host has one more intermediate draw, is it drawn?”

The system’s voice interrupted Qing Yu’s perception.

“Draw it.”

“Extraction in progress —— Congratulations to the host, obtaining the two-star martial arts secret book, Little No Phase Kung Fu.”

“Memory transmission.”

Another stream of memories, the good thing was that the Little Wuxia Kung Fu was not as all-encompassing as the Reihua Baojian, it was just a section of the mind technique.

“Khu,” a long sigh of relief, two transmissions in a row in a short time, Qing Yu was a bit overwhelmed, “but it saves me from having to read the book myself. And although it’s not as straightforward to get started as a character card transmission, you can be assured that you won’t miss anything and that you’ll be able to understand it. There have been many people who have taken a book of secret divine skills and gone off the rails with their practice.”

“Let’s go and see what Li Xin has asked first.”

After finding a servant and asking him where he was, Qing Yu went to look for him.

When he found Li Xin, he was leisurely drinking tea.

“My lord.” When he saw Qing Yu coming, Li Xin hurriedly got up and saluted.

Qing Yu went over and sat down directly, saying, “Sit down, between you and me, there is no need to be polite. I have not told you my name because I do not want to treat you like a servant. When my work is done, you and I will have nothing more to do with each other, and our friendship will be cleared.”

Li Xin wanted to sit down, but when he heard this, he straightened his body again and said solemnly, “Why do you say that, my lord? If it weren’t for you, Xin would never have been able to avenge his great crime, and he might have been deceived by the Li family into working for his enemies. Ever since you killed Li Quyin, Xin has vowed to give his life to you.”

The voice was firm, revealing its master’s determination to never change.

When Qing Yu heard this, he was also somewhat moved. He asked himself if he were himself, he would not be able to do what Li Xin had done in selling his life to such an extent. It is not that the revenge of killing his mother is not important to Qing Yu, but after so much experience, Qing Yu no longer wants to live under others. If it were him, he would at most look for an opportunity to return the favour later, but it is impossible to sell this life directly.

So, the ancients were cuter.

Qing Yu did not say more. The current situation, Qing Yu asked himself this small shrimp completely can not resist those hidden behind the curtain big brother, run away plan already have a plan, mercy flower treasure to this is even put together the last piece of the puzzle. Now just let him do whatever he wants.

“Sit down.” This time with an aggravated tone, Li Xin dared not say more and sat down as he was told.

Waving his hand to stop Li Xin’s movements, Qing Yu poured himself a cup of tea and savoured it, saying, “I thought you would greet Li Ping Sheng properly. I didn’t expect you to be quite leisurely.”

“Your Excellency, forgive me. Li Ping-sheng’s injuries are very serious, especially the cut to the spine in his back, which directly severed his spine, and he is now being stabilised by a doctor. It is not yet appropriate to make a move.” Li Xin’s voice was hesitant, not that he did not hate Li Ping-sheng. It was not that he did not hate Li Ping-sheng, but that he had a history with his mother after all, and with Li Xin’s respect for his mother, he could kill Li Ping-sheng, but it was a little difficult to torture him more.

Of course, the seriousness of his injuries played a large part. Qing Yu’s slash was so ruthless that the blade twisted and turned, splitting the spine directly, and Li Ping Sheng fainted from the pain on the spot, his wound bleeding profusely.

“Forget it. Li Ping-sheng is your biological father after all, and besides, it was other people who hurt you and your mother, he never did it himself.”

Li Xin smiled and wanted to explain. Qing Yu waved his hand to stop him and continued, “Besides, his two sons are dead and his wife has killed herself, so we can almost say that we killed his whole family except for his second son who was always away. Li Ping-sheng is a smart man, he should know that even if he fears death and tells me the information I want to know, I will not allow him, the enemy whose whole family I killed, to live. Since it's death whether he tells me or not, he naturally won't let me have my way.”

“Besides, I don't know if he expects me to go down and keep him company. Never mind, I am too lazy to torment him. Does Li Xin mind if Li Pingsheng turns out to be an idiot?”

Li Xin smiled and said, “I don't dare have to hide it from you, my lord. Although she should have hated Li Ping-sheng, she did not want me to be denounced by others who did not know the truth. As for what the others did to Li Ping-sheng, I think my mother didn't care that much.”

“That's good. Tomorrow, you help me prepare some herbs and we will meet this Li family head together.” Getting the desired answer, Qing Yu got up, “It's late, rest early, I'll leave first.”

“No need to see each other off ——”

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When Qing Yu saw Li Ping Sheng again, his face was still pale, but there was more than a hint of blood.

“It seems that the injury has stabilised. How was your rest? Li Clan Master.” Qing Yu said as he sat down at the tea table and made himself some tea.

Li Ping Sheng had injured his spine and was completely unable to sit or stand, so he could only lie on the bed. He didn't say a word and simply ignored Qing Yu. It was right, who told Qing Yu to break up his family?

Qing Yu didn't care either and said to himself, “You don't have to throw any faces at me either. I think you've been awake for a while now. With your current physical condition, you can still bite your tongue and kill yourself, even though you've lost control of your body. What, still want to wait for an opportunity to kill me and avenge your wife and son?”

“Or ——” Qing Yu stretched his voice, “You are afraid of death!”

Li Ping-sheng's eyes, which had been indifferent, suddenly dilated, apparently because Qing Yu had poked him in the heart. He was indeed afraid of death. Who is not afraid of death, especially a selfish man like Li Ping Sheng. Even if his wife dies, he can marry again, and his son dies, he can have a second son who is still out there.

Still not receiving a response, Qing Yu laughed as if he had gotten the answer he wanted: "It seems that you are indeed afraid of death. If that's the case, then go on living. Recover your body quickly and I hope that you will still be able to live on."

The meaningful words reached Li Ping-sheng's ears, but he still did not say a word.

Qing Yu was so bored that he got up and ordered, "Someone, feed Master Li the medicine, so that he can get well quickly."

Outside the house came in a houseboy, the one who had surrendered from the Li house. The Iron Daggers were rough and couldn't serve people, and as Li Ping-sheng was seriously injured, Qing Yu didn't want them to make a mistake and kill him.

There was nothing to see in the medicine feeding situation, so Qingyu shrugged it off and left.

Li Ping-sheng was helped up by the houseboy, and as he drank the medicine, he looked meaningfully at Qing Yu's distant back.

As soon as Qing Yu left the house, the sanguine look on his face was gone and he returned to his expressionless face.

"My lord." Li Xin, who was waiting outside the house, greeted.

"Send someone to follow closely the houseboy who is feeding the medicine." Qing Yu was in front and Li Xin was behind, the two of them walking towards the courtyard one after the other.

"Does Your Excellency think there is something wrong with this houseboy?" Li Xin asked, puzzled.

"It is not necessarily this houseboy who has a problem, but there is definitely someone among the houseboys who remains loyal to the Li family. The Li family has been rooted in Yangcheng for three hundred years, if they don't even have a loyal servant, Li Ping Sheng might as well just run headlong into death."

When he came to the courtyard, Qing Yu walked into the small pavilion in the garden, where someone had already prepared tea. Qing Yu did not want anyone else to overhear his conversation with Li Xin, so he asked the servant girl who was standing in the pavilion to leave.

Qing Yu looked at the graceful figure of the distant servant girl and said, "Life in the Li family is really corrupt, even a servant girl is something else. And now, these are all yours. Keep fucking with me and you may have nothing, or even be ruined. Are you, willing to give up?"

Li Xin said expressionlessly, "A coarse man cannot bear the beauty of this rich and noble house."

Qing Yu laughed, "Such level-headed words would not come from a vulgar person."

Sitting first on a stone bench at one side, Qing Yu reached out his hand and gestured, "Come, sit."

"I know that you have been used to seeing the bullying of the family in Yangcheng since you were young, and are used to being angry with the Li family. Perhaps you have some misconceptions about this wealthy family. Not every son of a rich family is as beastly as Li Quyin, and not every family is as odd as the four families of Yangcheng, with all the robberies and dealings in green houses. You will also become a powerful member in the eyes of the common people in the future, and you will have to get used to all this."

Li Xin looked puzzled and opened his mouth to speak ——

"Hear me out first," Qing Yu raised his hand to stop Li Xin's words, "what Li Ping Sheng said yesterday is not detailed enough, but it is enough for me to understand my current precarious situation. I have already thought of a way to get out, but unfortunately, it is not the best time for me to leave. If I am to escape, it is a risk, and I cannot take you with me. Before I leave, I will prepare a way out for you. You are not me, and you are not watched by so many people. It would be better for you to stay in Yangcheng than to leave with me."

"No need to say more, my mind is made up." His voice was firm and resolute.

Seeing Qing Yu's firm attitude, Li Xin did not say more on the matter. Although he did not know the details of the dangerous situation Qing Yu was talking about, he could feel the danger in Qing Yu's words. If it was really so dangerous, there was nothing he could do to help, and if he were to help blindly, he might become a burden.

If not, he could return this life to the Duke. Li Xin thought to himself. If Qing Yu's plan succeeded, all would be happy, but if not, Li Xin would have to die to help him get out.

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At night.

It was time for Li Ping-sheng to drink his medicine again.

This time, it wasn't the houseboy who fed him the medicine at noon.

Li Ping-sheng swallowed the bitter medicine soup in big gulps. The temperature was slightly hot, but Li Ping Sheng did not care if his mouth was hot, he just started drinking.

When he saw that no one was outside the door, he stopped drinking the medicine and raised his eyes to meet the servant who was feeding him. When he saw this, the corners of Li Ping Sheng's mouth curved slightly, and the little bit of medicinal soup that remained spilled out with the corners of his mouth, splashing all over Li Ping Sheng's chest.

Seeing this, the servant who was feeding the medicine hurriedly took a cloth to wipe it away. Li Ping-sheng did not bother to take care of the servant's busy work and lay down on the bed, his eyes gazing at the curtain above the bed, smiling silently.

Far away from the darkness of the house, two figures looked at what was going on inside.

"My lord, after that houseboy fed Li Ping-sheng his medicine at noon, he went to see Li Qi, the housekeeper of the Li residence. After that, someone ran to the Zhang family to report the news. The person who reported the news was still a member of the Iron Dagger Club's gang, and the Li family's houseboy could not leave the Li family. The houseboy who fed the medicine this night was Li Qi's son. Of course, the person who reported the news has been captured and is now being interrogated." Li Xin reported the situation generally to Qing Yu.

"A hundred-footed worm does not die, the Li family is deeply rooted in Yangcheng, and there will be no shortage of people loyal to the Li family. We took control of the Iron Daggers and the Li family only because we cut off a large number of the Li family's tentacles in the Iron Daggers beforehand, and also because of the surprise attack that restrained the head of the Li family. Now the surface is calm and quiet, but if the Zhang family strikes, this secret hand is not less."

Since they could find someone to report the news, how could they not stop the person who reported the news?

"A snake without a head will not work. The reason these people held back from surrendering was because we had captured Li Ping-sheng and made them fearful. If we lose Li Ping Sheng, I don't know if they will wait for the second young master of the Li family, Li Qiu Ran, to return, or just jump out to take revenge. Whichever it is, it is better than them hiding in the shadows all the time.

We didn't take Li Ping-sheng's life before, just for the information from his mouth. Now, it's time to let Li Ping Sheng go down and reunite with his family."

With that, the two men stepped out of the darkness and made their way to the brightly lit house.

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“Good evening, Li family head.”

Li Ping Sheng finished his medicine and was thinking freely about how to turn over when he suddenly heard Qing Yu’s voice and his face froze.

Qing Yu smiled lightly at the smile frozen on Li Ping Sheng’s face and said, “It seems that Family Master Li is in a good mood tonight. Is there something good? Speak up. Share your happiness with me.”

Seeing this, the houseboy who fed the medicine silently excused himself.

However, Qing Yu spoke out to stop him, “The road to Yellow Springs is far, Steward Li Qi is afraid that he will be lonely on the road, so you, as a son, are not going to do your filial duty and accompany him?”

The houseboy’s eyes popped out, but it was Li Xin who grabbed his neck from behind and snapped it. His eyes remained open until he died, his eyes full of dismay and disbelief.

“Qing Yu, what have you done?” Li Pingxiang could no longer hold back his voice, he tried to stand up but unfortunately his body was out of control and he could only stare fiercely at Qing Yu who was sitting at the tea table out of the corner of his eyes.

Qing Yu poured himself a cup of tea and took a sip before saying, “What for — Li Qi father and son are really loyal to your Li family, I praise their loyalty, so I will send them to the ground to continue to do their loyalty for your Li family.”

“Well, Li family head, now you should also despair. Be a good boy and tell the truth, and I will let you die in peace.”

Li Ping-sheng laughed wildly, “I am no longer conscious of my body from the neck down, so I am not afraid of even the most severe torture. You will die in ignorance and fear.”

“You’re so stern. Not a word about death, and even now you are still thinking about living, how afraid you are of death.”

Qing Yu’s disdainful words seemed like Li Xin’s grappling hand, choking Li Ping Sheng’s throat as the laughter came to an abrupt halt.

“Although, using death may be able to force you to speak, but now time is urgent, I don’t have time to play games with you.”

Qing Yu took out a letter incense, lit it and waited silently.

Li Pingxiang swept the corner of his eye to see Qing Yu’s action, and although he did not know the significance of his action, his intuition felt wrong. However, by speaking out at this point, he was undoubtedly acquiescing to the fact that Qing Yu was right, that he was afraid of death and ceded the right to speak to Qing Yu. Under the temptation of life, even Li Ping-sheng, with his city’s mind, could not help but begin to suffer.

Qing Yu still did not say a word, and Li Ping Sheng became a little anxious. However, he thought that this was Qing Yu’s trick to force him to speak first. The information that Qing Yu was interested in was his last resort to save his life, and as long as he did not say anything, he would live to see the day when the clouds would open.

Li Pingxiang was still ruminating. Gradually, he felt himself trying to sleep, sleepiness coming over him and enveloping him.

‘Am I — going to die —— no ——’ Li Ping Sheng felt like he was going to die, Qing Yu had actually taken the news seriously and wanted his life straight away.

Li Ping-sheng wanted to speak, but he felt that he could no longer open his mouth. In this way, with a thirst for life, Li Pingxiang fell into the abyss of his nightmare.

Time was not far off, so Qing Yu estimated and spoke, “Li Ping Sheng, do you want to live?”

“I want to ——” the slow words spilled out of Li Ping-sheng’s mouth.

Li Ping-sheng was lying on the bed as if he had fallen asleep, but those eyes were still brightly open, only they were listless, with dilated pupils and motionless.

”It worked, this Li Ping Sheng, is really afraid of death.”

Qing Yu picked up again and said, ”Now, your only way to live is to answer all the questions of the person in front of you. Answer his questions, and you will live ——”

“Live ——” Li Pingxiang’s voice was hollow as he repeated the word.

“Yes, live. If you want to live, answer his questions.” Qing Yu spoke softly, as if drawing people into a dream, repeatedly saying Li Ping Sheng’s only obsession.

“I want to — live ——”

It was not a “yes” answer, but Qingyu knew he had succeeded.

Next, Qingyu asked him a lot of questions, including the change in the True Martial Arts Sect back then, the situation in Yangcheng, and ——

“Li Ping-sheng, your second son Li Qiu-ran, where is he now?”

Li Qiu Ran, Li Ping Sheng's second son, is always away, the external claim is that he is away doing business for the Li family, and it is said that most of the girls in the Spring Pavilion are provided by Li Qiu Ran away. But Qing Yu found an account book in Li Ping Sheng's study yesterday, in which there was no income, only a sum of expenditure. It did not say who the money went to, only one place, Jeju, far away from Yangcheng and a state away from Lingzhou.

Qing Yu repeatedly thought about it and finally confirmed that only Li Qiu Ran, who was always away from home, might use the money.

A little hesitation appeared in Li Pingsheng's voice, but in the end, his desire for life overpowered everything and he slowly said, “Quran —— he is at the Imperial Sword Villa ——”

“The Imperial Sword Villa —— seems to be very famous ——” Forgive Qing Yu who had just come down from the mountain, he didn't even know the names of the other three Daoist sects that are on par with the True Martial Daoist Sect.

Li Xin on the side couldn't look away and spoke out, “My lord, the Imperial Sword Villa is one of the three great swordsmanship holy places today.”

“Is it very famous?”

“Very famous. Swordsmen in the Jianghu all aspire to the three great holy places of the sword dao, and the Imperial Sword Villa is one of them.”

“Tell me specifically.”

“Er ——” Li Xin couldn't say it out loud. Yangcheng was located at the frontier, coupled with the deliberate blockade by the Zhenshan Army, news was very closed, Li Xin could know that the Imperial Sword Villa was a sacred place of the sword dao, already the Imperial Sword Villa was very famous.

Li Xin was in a hurry and pointed at Li Ping Sheng, “Your Excellency can ask him ——”

“Cut. Forget it, he speaks too slowly and takes too much effort to answer questions. I'll go back to Li Ping-sheng's study and look for it, I should be able to find the relevant records.”

Qing Yu looked at Li Xin for a moment and said, “Surprised?”

Li Xin still had a little surprise left on his face, “Yes, it’s hard to imagine that this is the Li Ping Sheng who was dead silent earlier.”

“It’s not as amazing as you think. Li Pingsheng’s desire for life is greater than anything else, haven’t you seen how easily he even told us where Li Quran is. If we really want to survive, we can survive until the day he speaks. It’s just that time is short and I managed to skip the boiling process straight away.”

“It’s called the Mind Deterrent Technique, which is said to have been passed down in the West and can be used to manipulate people through a loophole in their mind. However, in order to really manipulate others, one must also cultivate mental power, which requires at least the peak of innate talent. Remember the medicine I asked you to grab yesterday? I’m just using the medicine to help destroy their minds, just by trickery.”

“Moreover,” Qing Yu glanced at Li Ping Sheng, who was still blind, “as a beginner, plus time is short, there is no extra time to spend blindly with him, I have directly administered a heavy medicine, the possibility of Li Ping Sheng regaining his sanity and waking up is slim.”

Qing Yu got up, patted Li Xin’s shoulder and said, “I’ve asked all the questions I need to ask, so I’ll leave Li Ping Sheng to you. His life and death will be under your control.”

After saying that, Qing Yu left straight away, leaving Li Xin alone in the room.

Li Xin looked at Li Ping-sheng on the bed, his face changed, sometimes fierce, sometimes calm, and under the candlelight, he looked like an evil ghost.

“Li Ping-sheng, did you ever love Tian Xiuzhen?” Suddenly, Li Xin asked Li Ping-sheng in a voice. Tian Xiuzhen was Li Xin’s dead mother.

Li Ping-sheng replied in a hollow voice: “Tian Xiuzhen —— is who —— I don’t know.”

Li Xin’s face instantly turned iron blue and his face was hideous, like a green-faced, fanged hellish evil spirit coming to earth.

“Crunch.”

In the night sky outside the house, a dark cloud drifted in, blocking the bright moonlight

## **Martial Boss Chapter 34 -**

What Li Xin would do to Li Ping-sheng, Qing Yu did not care about him. Li Ping-sheng was already worthless and had become a vegetable, whether he lived or died was no longer relevant to Qing Yu.

What was important at the moment was the news he had received from Li Ping-sheng.

Xuan Guang, or Mr Mo, was a member of the Xuan generation of the True Martial Arts Sect and was close to Qing Yu's master, Xuan Fa.

Xuan Fa was competing with Xuan Chen, the current head of the True Martial Daoist Sect, for the throne. It was an even match, but at this critical moment, Xuan Guang, as Xuan Fa's first supporter, revealed his identity and said that Xuan Fa was supported by the Shadow Tower. The Shadow Tower is the organisation that dominates the Shadow City.

The True Martial Arts Sect is still a prestigious sect, so if the future head of the sect has colluded with the Shadow Tower, a dark organisation, and may even be under its control, how can this be? After that, there was some kind of "conscience", "abandoning the darkness to the light" and other bloodthirsty drama, Xuan Guang knew his mistake and was able to correct it, and was unharmed.

This incident, Xuan Guang in order to pull down Xuan Fa, made everyone know. Otherwise, this kind of scandal, the true martial arts sect internal digestion, Xuan Guang will be in vain.

The aftermath was still known to Qing Yu, and Xuan Fa took the throne by force. However, from Li Ping-sheng's mouth, there was also information that Qing Yu did not know. The symbol of power of the True Martial Master, the True Martial Sword, was seized by Xuan Fa in the chaotic times of the time and was subsequently lost. Xuanfa killed himself in defeat, and all of his disciples died in the civil unrest. The disciples under his disciples were all killed in the civil unrest, and Qing Yu, the disciple Xuan Fa had suddenly accepted before the civil unrest, came into the public eye.

Qing Yu was sent to the Northern Cang Mountains, a small, unnamed mountain on the edge of the border that had a high-sounding name, chosen by Xuanfa. The proposal to send Qing Yu was also said to have been made by Xuanfa's old ministry.

As for whether Xuan Fa really had collusion with the Shadow Tower. Xuan Guang was indeed one of the senior members of the Shadow Tower. However, after the True Martial Incident, the Lord of the Shadow Tower did not blame this traitor who had abandoned the darkness to the light, but only said that he had used the Shadow Tower's name to send him to the frontier to open up the wilderness.

Now, Xuan Guang's situation in the True Martial Sect was a bit awkward. He already had a bad reputation, but now everyone looked at him like he was a traitor. With Xuan Fa dead, the matter has been settled, and the True Martial Arts Sect is not so likely to take Xuan Guang down just because of a little speculation. But the gossip is still there. The betrayal of Xuan Fa was already a bit of a criticism, and now he may not even be able to justify it, so Xuan Guang's situation is understandable.

Back to the topic, now, the news is spreading wildly in the jianghu that the Xuanfa heir has appeared in the world, carrying the True Martial Sword. The True Martial Sword, that's the point. The scandalous loss of the symbol of the True Martial Daoist Sect's master had been suppressed from outsiders. Now that it had suddenly spread to everyone, one could think with one's toes and know that someone was pushing behind the scenes.

It is foreseeable that countless people will soon be patronising this frontier city. Among them, people from the True Martial Dao Sect would definitely be few and far between. Moreover, those who came were definitely not from the Houtian realm; there would be those from the Innate realm, but they should not be the highest. When it came to the symbol of the Sect Leader, the Divine Origin realm, and even the True Dan realm were all possibilities.

"This is not good ——," murmured Qing Yu in a low voice.

"I wish I could run away right now."

This was impossible, and Qing Yu understood it. Let's not mention that this senior uncle Xuan Guang had sent people to keep an eye on him, and as long as he didn't please suspicion, there was no shortage of people to chase after him anywhere.

"It must be this shameless villain Xuan Guang who passed on the news." Qing Yu could basically be sure that the rumour that he had the True Martial Sword had gotten out from Xuan Guang.

In the past few years, the True Martial Sect had basically ruled out the suspicion that the True Martial Sword had anything to do with Qing Yu. This was evident from the fact that the people watching Qing Yu were only two Houtian realms. Now, however, things were different, and as long as there was the slightest possibility, the True Martial Sect would not let go. The True Martial Sect's people were expected to arrive soon.

"This first-rate villain, why is he spreading such news." Qing Yu was deeply puzzled.

Things started for a reason, no one would idly do something that would not benefit them. Although, from what happened in the True Martial Incident, it could be seen that Xuan Guang might be a strange person who harmed others and did not benefit himself.

"There must be a reason —— Could it be that it has something to do with Zhenshan Jun ——," Qing Yu said with a horrified look on his face.

Qing Yu could not help but be appalled, from Li Ping Sheng's mouth, he learned that the reason why the imperial court sent the Sixth Sect's men to Yangcheng was because of the secret report that Zhen Shanjun might be collaborating with the enemy and rebelling against the country.

“There can be no mistake, Xuan Guang once said that he had cooperation with Zhen Shanjun. This cooperation should not be Shadow City, but —— treason.”

Zhen Shanjun’s treason was a big matter, and the Great Qian court was unable to make a direct conclusion, so they sent Department Six to come and investigate.

The fact is that Qing Yu is now almost certain that Zhen Shan Jun is about to commit treason, and Xuan Guang is one of those who know about it even if he is not involved, otherwise he would not be able to find a reason to circulate the rumors.

Qing Yu’s teeth clenched: “So, I’m just a front to draw attention to myself ——”

Zhenshanjun is not plotting rebellion, but treason, so it is obvious that he must be trying to lure the Miao people from the southern border into the country. Qingzhou, the Great Qian could not be saved, and the highest here in Yangcheng was only at the Innate Realm, so I’m afraid it’s also hanging.

“It’s incredibly dangerous. ——”

It is foreseeable that Yangcheng will turn into a maelstrom next, and if Qing Yu is involved in it, it is basically a predetermined death sentence.

The army under Zhenshanjun, Xuan Guang, Department Six, and not excluding the Southern Border from sending people in. The whole world is in despair.

As for Zhenshanjun’s plot to rebel, is Qing Yu wrong in his guess?

The matter of life and death is not a trivial matter, this is a matter of life and death, so what if I guessed wrong, now find a way to get out of this morning is the king.

The first thing you need to do is to get rid of the problem.

I thought that since Yangcheng was only at the highest level of the First Heavenly Layer, I could stir up trouble here. It was not easy to take down Li Pingxiang, but with Qing Yu’s calculations, it was a shock.

With the successive winds, Qing Yu was a bit adrift. Only after a day, Qing Yu was woken up by the heavy news from Li Ping-sheng’s mouth.

Thinking of this, Qing Yu couldn’t help but secretly rejoice: “Good thing I made a decision on the spot and took down the Li family, and also drew the “Compassionate Flower Treasure”, so I went straight to the hard way and pulled the news out of Li Ping Sheng’s mouth. Heaven will not stop me.”

Taking down Li Ping-sheng was so rewarding that it was unimaginable. Although taking control of the Li family, the movement was so great that it could not be concealed from

the other families for long, and after that, there might be an attack from the Houtian Nine.

But these, compared to the chaos that would happen next, with the Innate Realm all being cannon fodder, the Houtian Ninth Heavy were all just sprinkles.

“I can’t escape yet, if I don’t clear my suspicions, I’ll escape from the maelstrom that is Yangcheng. There is no place for me to stay in the world.”

Qing Yu would like to escape from Yang Cheng overnight, far away from this troubled place. However, as long as there was still some suspicion, the True Martial Sect would not let him go, nor would the rest of the Jianghu people let him go, the heir of the Xuan Fa. Besides, Qing Yu had not forgotten the two disciples of the True Martial Sect that he had personally beheaded at the tea stall outside Yangcheng.

“I must live ——“

## Martial Boss Chapter 35 -

If you want to survive, the system is a big help.

Therefore, Qingyu chose kryptonite.

Since he had taken control of the Li family, how could he not visit the Li family’s vault? The Li family had stood in Yangcheng for three hundred years, even if they had to offer something to Zhenshanjun every year, the stock in the vault could make Qing Yu’s mouth full of oil.

Especially gold, which can be all villainous points.

However ——

“Pitiful, this is all the Li family’s vault has ——,” Qing Yu looked at the small pile of gold and a few boxes of silver piled up in front of him and was a little incredulous.

“Three hundred years of savings, only this much, Zhenshanjun when really so able to scavenge?” Qing Yu couldn’t believe this scene in front of him.

The four families of Yang Cheng, since they had rebelled against the last Zhen Shan Jun back then and attempted to become independent, had not produced an innate for over a hundred years. The four families have not been able to produce an Innate for more than a hundred years. Qing Yu did not believe it when he said that he could not make ends meet.

“My lord, there are still silver tickets.” Li Xin behind him reminded him.

It was clear that Li Xin was not in good spirits, his face was pale and the two black circles under his eyes were deeper than pandas.

Qing Yu turned out the box containing the silver tickets handed to him by Li Xin and looked at him, "Didn't you sleep well last night?"

Li Xin forced a smile and silently did not answer.

'It seems that killing Li Ping-sheng with his own hands has affected him greatly.' Qing Yu did not know how things had developed after he left, but could tell that Li Xin was distraught, and looking at him, he was afraid that he had not slept all night.

"Go and rest first. I'm not at liberty to step in after that, I still have to rely on you. If you collapse from exhaustion, I won't be able to maintain the situation."

This was the truth; no matter what, Li Xin had the blood of the Li family flowing through him. In the absence of the only young master still alive, Li Qiu Ran, Li Xin stepped in and was able to gag the other clans and not give them a reason to attack the Li family. Although, the Zhang family should not be able to stop it, and with the Zhang family, there was bound to be a battle.

"Thank you, my lord." Li Xin was also aware of his physical condition, and did not push back, immediately excusing himself and going down to rest.

Qing Yu looked at Li Xin's slightly stooped, no longer upright figure as before, and shook his head: "It seems that Li Ping Sheng is not without weight in his heart. Anyway, after all, it is father and son ——"

Opening the silver ticket, Qing Yu asked the system, "System, can the silver ticket be recharged?"

System: "Host, do you think the paper can be recharged?"

"Indeed ——" Qing Yu secretly thought, silver tickets are, to put it bluntly, paper with patterns printed on it, and the money changers can print as much as they want, an alternative IOU.

Turning his head to the piles of gold and silver, Qing Yu said, "System, can you scan how many taels of gold and silver are here?"

"Scanned, there are five thousand taels of gold and one hundred thousand taels of silver."

"Gold can be exchanged for five thousand villain points, and silver can be exchanged for ten thousand villain points. Looking at it like that, it's simply profitable. It feels like I've become a titanium supreme vip all of a sudden. Suddenly I realized that compared

to working hard on a mission, exchanging gold and silver for villain points is simply profitable.”

“Host, we suggest that you exchange all of them for villain points. The exchange rate of the mall is converted with your current realm. The current exchange ratio of gold to villain points is one to one, after you advance to the Dao Xiantian realm, it will be ten to one, the Divine Origin realm one hundred to one, and so on.”

Qing Yu staggered, “If we reach the Divine Origin realm, a hundred taels of gold can only be exchanged for a little villain point, and a thousand taels can only be used for a primary lottery. Not to mention the True Dan realm, dark, really dark.”

As for whether he could reach True Dan, or even Tong Shen, Qing Yu had no doubt. With the help of the system and still not being able to advance, how wasted was this yo ah, swallow shit and kill yourself.

“Changed it, changed it. There are these silver tickets, also enough for Li Xin to use to support a few months, after all, with that group of goods of the Iron Daggers who have milk, if there is no money flash, probably will immediately defect to other clans to go.”

As soon as the words left his mouth, the piles of gold and silver disappeared into thin air, leaving only a few large empty wooden chests in place.

Together with the poisoning of Li Qiusheng, the mutilation of father and son, the mind deterrent technique to control Li Pingxiang, and the 350 villain points left over from before, Qing Yu now had 15,800 villain points. The bewitching smoke helped to take down Li Ping Sheng, and as the bewitching smoke was used too much, it now no longer provided Qing Yu with villain points.

“A wave of fat, a veritable wave of fat.”

Families like the four families in Yangcheng that were being pressured and could only save money and resources not to use could be said to be rare in the world, and with Qing Yu’s realm of Houtian realm, it would be impossible to take down a family with the same amount of money and resources.

When the realm is high in the future, and then get so much money, the exchange rate comes up, it is estimated that it will not even be a fraction of what it is now.

“So ——” Qing Yu’s eyes showed a golden light, “the other three families, never let go and make a fortune.”

If it was said that before dealing with the four families, it was just to deal with Mr. Mo, now it was for himself, and Qing Yu was highly motivated by this.

“System, redeem one advanced draw and five intermediate draws.”

“Advanced draw, draw in ——”

“Congratulations to the host, drawing the four-star secret book, The Black Heavenly Book.”

“Intermediate draw, extraction in progress ——”

“Congratulations, host, drawn a two-star character card – Nine Transformation Dragon King – Di Xi, two-star secret book – “Ice Xuan Strength”, three-star item – Heaven and Earth, Great Soul Searching Needle, two-and-a-half-star item – Lappa Porridge, two-star item – Green Devil Hand.”

Qing Yu was the first to check the only character card drawn.

In the card, a young man in his early thirties, dressed in pure gold, with snow-white cheeks, a hawk’s nose and phoenix eyes, and raised eyebrows, had long sleeves that reached the ground, and his pure gold clothes did not look vulgar on his body, but rather showed a strange evil aura. He is the Nine Changing Dragon Kings – Di Xi, from The Ocean of Change, a scheming, deep-rooted man who is capable of no wrongdoing.

Name: Di Xi

Realm: 7th level

Items: None

Martial Arts: Dragon Transport, Tai Bai Sword Sleeve, Tai Yi Light Splitting Sword (remnants)

Evaluation: A love-starved tyrant who grows up to be just that!

In addition, the two-star secret manual “Ice Xuan Jin” is the family martial art of Yu Wen He in the Great Tang Dynasty Double Dragon. The Great Soul Searching Needle, a secret concealed weapon of the Demon Cult in the ancient books, fired once, if you don’t go to the system mall to buy a needle to replenish it, it will be ruined. Three-star items, it is predictable that if there is not another incoming like to the Li family vault, there is no way for Qing Yu to replenish it again.

The two-and-a-half-star Lappa congee, from the Golden Book of Chivalry Island, is made from the most poisonous Broken Gut and Bone Corrupting Heart Grass mixed with a variety of medicinal herbs, with amazing efficacy, generally taken by Innate experts, it can surge double their power, provided they can survive the toxicity. The Qing Yu of the Houtian realm is not yet lucky enough to enjoy it, but there is still the system space to save it.

The Green Devil’s Hand is a metal glove covered in poison, so let’s not mention it.

Finally, a golden light reflected in Qing Yu's eyes, a four-star item – The Book of Black Heaven.