

Martial Boss Chapter 21 -

It was late at night, nearly midnight.

In Yangcheng, there is still a restaurant open for business.

Inside the restaurant, three mourning sons in mourning were gobbling up the delicious dishes. These three mourning sons were none other than the Iron Dagger Association's deputy gang leader and his party, who were dressed in mourning to weep for the Li family's wife and the third young master.

As the three of them were eating, the Second Elder suddenly said, "Deputy Gang... Gang Master, there is a council meeting in the gang this morning. There's nothing wrong with us not going to attend, is there?" His voice was full of apprehension, he was originally a timid and fearful person, and his greatest wish in life was to pass on the position of the Second Elder, and he usually swung between the Gang Master and the Vice Gang Master.

Li Dian, the deputy gang leader, wiped the grease stains from his hands and said slowly, "I say, even I, the leader, am not afraid, what are you afraid of? The sudden death of Madam and the third young master is an important event, and we serve the Li family, so we should go and mourn in person. The words were spoken as if he was a scholar who had read poetry and books for a long time.

'Is that mourning? Wearing mourning clothes, crying more than the first and second young masters who died of their own mothers. You didn't even cry this badly when your own mother died, did you." The Second Elder swore in his heart, but when he thought about it, he himself was crying and howling even louder than Li Dian at that time, and he was slightly sweating in his heart.

"Besides," Li Dian's voice suddenly turned high, "after such a big event, he still thinks about the proceedings. I heard that his mother died of a sudden illness last night. If you ask me, it must have been that lowly servant girl who caught some contagious disease and passed it on to Madam and the Third Young Master. This time, I'll watch what happens to the illegitimate son born to the servant girl. I think it is about time for me to lose my title of deputy head of the gang."

The words were full of disdain for the gang leader, Li Xin, and his imperative to win the gang.

Such a big scandal had happened to the Li family, the son had eaten his mother's flesh, causing her to disfigure herself and hang herself from a beam. What Li Pingsheng wanted, naturally, was to keep the storm of this matter down, and all the maids and housemaids who were present at the time were warned not to let the wind out, and even Li Xin, who had left early, had a housemaid running specifically to caution him.

“High, the gang master is really high. After learning the news, he stayed up all night, and today he summoned the two of us to rush to the Li family at once and start helping with the funeral arrangements. So that the family head, as well as the two young masters, would not have to go through the pain of the death of their loved ones and also have to manage such trivial matters. The family head looked deeply into the gang master’s eyes at that time, and must have been moved by the gang master’s busy, pale face, and his succession as the Iron Sword Society’s gang master was just around the corner.” The Grand Elder on the side was also selling his bragging rights.

“Hahahaha ——” Hearing this, Li Dian could not help but laugh loudly in triumph. The second elder saw that the eldest elder had taken the lead in pleasing the future new leader of the gang, and while he secretly hated him, he was not willing to lag behind and praised Li Dian hard.

As the two of them praised Li Dian, he laughed incessantly, as if he could already see himself ascending to the throne of the gang leader and Li Xin’s unworthy little brat kneeling before him.

“Hahahahaha ——” came an even louder laugh than Li Dian’s, a mid-range sound that completely overpowered Li Dian’s laughter, interspersed with the sound of some fists smashing against the table, as if he was laughing so hard that he could not control himself.

Li Dian’s smug mood was interrupted and he turned his head unhappily to look around for someone who was getting in his way.

It was nearly midnight and the usual guests had already gone home, so the gentry who were looking for a good time would not have come to the tavern looking for it. Li Dian looked around and saw that the surrounding seats were empty. The sound of laughter was still incessant, and when Li Dian looked around, he saw a figure dressed as a shopkeeper lying on the counter next to where the shopkeeper usually stood, already laughing so hard that he could not stand up straight.

“Little brat making a fool of himself.” Seeing this, the second elder, who felt that he had lost a bit of points in his previous performance, lifted his foot and wanted to rush over to teach this shop boy who had disturbed the future gang master’s pleasure a lesson and redeem the points he had lost in his previous performance.

“Wait a minute ——” Li Dian pulled back the eager second elder, although he was a bit arrogant, but he was not a stupid person, otherwise he would not have been sent by Li Ping-sheng to the Iron Daggers to clamp down on Li Xin, the leader of the gang. The three of them are often in the streets, and in the eyes of these ordinary people, they are more familiar than the Li family and the Zhang family. This young man dared to disturb him, so he must have something to rely on.

When the First and Second Elders saw how Li Dian was behaving, they also put away their thoughts of teaching a lesson and were like enemies.

“Your Excellency, who are you? What do you want?” Li Dian said very cautiously.

The shopkeeper’s laughter subsided and he looked up, and under that somewhat dirty little hat was the face of a clean-cut 15 or 16 year old, none other than Qing Yu.

Qing Yu looked at the three men like they were on the verge of a big fight, and felt his stomach start to twitch again just as he was about to laugh. This three people, not at all the dragon set should have brainless mang, on the contrary, is very from the heart, this from the heart, are almost compared to their own.

“Talking about nothing precious, just feeling funny. It’s just funny to see a few clowns, who already have one foot in the door of a ghost and don’t know it yet, still smug. What’s even funnier is that they have stepped into this ghost gate of their own accord.” Qing Yu chuckled.

“What do you mean? I am Li Dian, the vice master of the Iron Sword Association, and I am also a member of the Li family, one of the four great families of Yangcheng. Sensing that the other party was coming from a bad place, Li Dian immediately raised his backer first.

“Isn’t it the Iron Dagger Association’s gang leader ——” Li Dian’s old face was a little hot.

“Do you know that your actions today have already touched Li Ping-sheng’s brow, and misfortune will soon follow.”

Seeing that the three did not understand, Qing Yu continued, “Li Quyan, the third young master of the Li family, was strangely poisoned yesterday afternoon, and went into a frenzy, like a ghou, devouring and biting human flesh, biting a piece of flesh from his mother’s face, causing her disfigurement. Last night, Li Quyin died, and his mother, unable to bear the shock, hung herself from a beam. Li Pingsheng had no time to cover up such a scandal, but you three are still making a big show of lifting the lid that has already been put on. You don’t even know that you’re in danger.”

Li Dian was drenched in cold sweat, and his pale face, which had been up all night, had no trace of blood. A trembling hand grasped his shoulder, and Li Dian turned around to see the First and Second Elders, whose faces were as miserable as each other, and whose eyes were filled with despair.

Li Dian smiled miserably, he was really seeking his own death ——

No, no, Li Dian suddenly looked uplifted and laughed with delight: “I was almost scared by you. The scandal of the Li family is not even clear to me, a member of the Li family

who has many ears and eyes in the family. I don't believe that you, an outsider, are better informed than me.

Unless — you are the one who poisoned and plotted against the Third Young Master.”

“An outsider is not necessarily less well-informed than someone from the Li family. However, you are only right, the person who poisoned Li Quyan is me.” Qing Yu said with a smile, his eyes reflecting shadows that were gradually growing larger.

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“Bind your hands, you little brat.” Li Dian laughed and lunged at Qing Yu.

Qing Yu's eyes reflected Li Dian's approaching figure, but he was indifferent.

As he got closer and closer, he saw that he was about to capture the mysterious boy, and Li Dian was overjoyed.

“What's wrong, my body doesn't work ——” Li Dian felt stiff, his arms and legs didn't work, only his fingers could still move a little.

Li Dian fell down in front of Qing Yu in a doggy pose, the top of his head just touching Qing Yu's boots. Behind him, the First and Second Elders also fell to the ground.

“Since you guessed that I had poisoned Li Quyan. Why don't you think about the fact that the table of dishes you are eating tonight are all served by the junior of this shop. If I'm so good at poisoning, how come I wouldn't spice up your meals?” Qing Yu squatted down and smilingly looked at the unwilling look on Li Dian's side face and said.

Li Dian's eyes turned to the right as hard as he could, staring at Qing Yu with a deadly stare, “What exactly —— are you?” The words were broken, and it took all the effort in the world.

Qing Yu, however, did not answer positively, but got up and looked around the tavern, saying, “You people do not look stupid, how come you do not feel that the wind in this Yangcheng city has been a bit tight lately.”

He turned around and drew the Bi Shui Sword from behind the counter, holding the longsword as he walked towards the First and Second Elders who had collapsed at a wine table not far away.

“The atmosphere in Yang City is not so good these days. You ran to the Zhang family's tavern to eat at a time like this. Did you think that the Zhang family and the Li family were on good terms?” With that, Qing Yu held the Bi Shui Sword upside down and stabbed it downwards, the tip of the sword penetrating the Second Elder's throat and pinning him to the ground.

The Grand Elder looked around him, the Second Elder's eyes that were also looking at him lost their sparkle, and screamed in fear, "Don't — spare my life —"

The first is to ask for forgiveness, but due to the medicine, even the tongue is not able to work, a complete game of words can not say.

Qing Yu, however, did not immediately make a move on him, but explained to Li Dian in a picturesque manner, "Yang City is too small to accommodate four families. The Li family's business overlaps greatly with the Zhang family, so if you want to make a move, you can naturally only swallow the Li family first and strengthen yourself."

"No — no — you are — grafting." Li Dian is also not stupid, Qing Yu words so blatant, how to look at it, is not good intentions.

"Oops," cried Qing Yu, not surprised at all, "I can't believe you found out. But it doesn't matter, all it takes is for you to die in the Zhang family's tavern."

Qing Yu stomped on the back of the Eldest Elder, who felt his death was near and struggled for his life.

"Don't blame me, who told you all to get in the way of people unifying Yang City."

Hearing this, the Grand Elder seemed to have an understanding, and then struggled even harder, his eyes revealing a bone-deep resentment and unwillingness. However, he eventually died with his eyes open with his resentment.

Qing Yu smiled with satisfaction as he looked at the marks that the Grand Elder had left on the foot of the nearby wine table in what he thought was a hidden manner. After all the effort and perfect implementation of the villain's code of talking too much, wasn't it just for this little trace.

"Then, you should die too."

Now that the objective had been achieved, Qing Yu did not want to waste any more words, and simply ended Li Dian.

"Vile and shameless poisoning, full of malicious provocation. Award the host 100 villain points." The system's prompt came to his ears, the content of the prompt was as unpleasant as ever, and Qing Yu was used to hearing it, anyway, every time he heard a similar prompt, it was a villain point coming in, and Qing Yu couldn't be happier to hear it. Let the unpleasantness come more violently.

"100 villain points, not bad. Add the 150 points for giving Li Quyin the Three Corpse Brain God Pill and the 100 points for giving Li Xin advice plus providing poison, and you now have 350 villain points."

“Should I save my villain points first and draw the intermediate draw when I’ve saved enough, or draw the beginner draw now ——”

“Forget it, with the Sword of Purging Evil accelerated, I can turn all my moves into magic, no shortage of moves and no need to replace my internal skills. It’s better to save it for the intermediate draw.”

Qing Yu walked out of the restaurant and disappeared into the blanket of night.

Li Ping Sheng put down the tea in his hand, looked at his eldest son Li Qiusheng who had entered from outside the house and said, “How is the investigation going?”

Li Qiusheng’s eyes were red and bloodshot, like an angry beast ready to devour someone. With a hoarse voice, he said, “I’ve already interrogated the houseboy who travelled with Quyin. Qiu Yan sneaked out at night and went to the Spring Pavilion to compete with the Zhang family’s second son to see who could last longer, and took a booster pill brought from the turtle god at the Spring Pavilion.”

“Haven’t I grounded him? Who let him out.” Li Pingsheng slapped the handle of the tai shi chair fiercely.

Li Quyin had returned to the Li family the previous afternoon when she had met Li Xin’s mother, who had just left the Li family and wanted to go looking for Li Xin, and had given her a kick in the side. Who would have thought that this kick would have caused Li Xin’s mother to suffer a recurrence of her old illness and die. In order to suppress the matter, Li Ping-sheng forbade the third son, who had always been tongue-tied, to go out that night.

“Yes... mother...” said Li Qiusheng naggingly.

“——” Li Ping Sheng wanted to say something, but the words came to his throat, but no sound came out for a long time. Even though he had never believed in retribution in his life, he had a feeling of reincarnation at this moment.

Li Qiusheng also felt this way.

The two of them were speechless for a long time.

After a long time, Li Qiusheng broke the silence: “The three men from the Iron Daggers who came to pay their respects yesterday were killed last night in a restaurant under the Zhang family name.”

“The same Li Dian three who came yesterday in mourning?” Li Ping Sheng would not forget these three fools who had stirred up trouble. When such a big scandal happened to the Li family, Li Ping Sheng had planned to suppress the matter and deal with it in a low profile, and wait for some time to wait for a secret funeral on the pretext that it was

bad luck to be infected. As a result, the next day, Li Deng and the three of them wore mourning clothes and cried all the way to the Li family, where they knelt until the evening.

Everyone in Yangcheng knew that the Li family had lost the mother and the third young master in one night, and there were now all sorts of rumours going around.

Li Ping-sheng was so angry that after Li Dian's departure, he had all of his maidservants and servants who were talking out of their asses caned to death.

If Li Dian and the three of them had not died last night, they would not have survived more than a few days. Li Ping-sheng had no intention of letting them off the hook.

"There were no signs of a struggle at the scene. The three were poisoned and killed by a long sword through their throats." Li Qiusheng continued.

"Are there any clues?"

"At the foot of the wine table next to one of the corpses, a carving of the character '尸' was found, which should have been carved out by the deceased with his fingernails."

"尸, Song?" Li Ping-sheng immediately thought of the City Lord's Song family and his face was grave.

"We can't rule out the possibility. Of course, there is also the possibility that the Zhang family did it, wanting to cover up the crime and trying to frame the Song family. The tavern owner, too, was found dead in a compartment on the first floor of the tavern."

"Is it possible for the Sun family?" Li Ping-sheng thought of the Sun family.

"It's not very likely. Several of the Sun family's cottages outside the city have also recently been cleared, and none of them have survived." Li Qiusheng said back.

Li Ping Sheng's face became even more pensive: "It seems that someone wants to unify Yang Cheng and has started to make a move."

"This, could it really be Song ——" Li Qiusheng's first thought was of the strongest Song family.

Li Ping Sheng interrupted him, "You continue to investigate, don't make a blind guess yet."

"Yes," Li Qiusheng bowed, "My son excused himself."

When he reached the door and was about to leave, Li Ping Sheng's voice came from behind, "Check on Li Xin."

Li Qiusheng's eyes snapped and he walked out the door wordlessly.

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The whistling sword wind swirled into a fierce wind, strangling Qing Yu into it.

The figure was strangled into three sections by the sword wind.

The figure turned into nothingness, a residual shadow.

Like a ghost, Qing Yu appeared behind Feng Bu Ping without a sound, and his long sword stabbed into his left chest, piercing through his chest and splitting his heart into two pieces.

Feng Buping, dead.

The corpse slowly turned into a shadow and disappeared in front of Qing Yu's eyes.

“Congratulations to the host for defeating Feng Bu Ping, and gaining Feng Bu Ping's inheritance – One-star martial art ‘Huashan Sword Technique’, ‘Huashan Heart Technique’, ‘Life Snatching Chain of Three Immortal Swords’, and ‘Raging Wind Quick Sword’.”

The system prompt sounded and Feng Bu Ping's martial arts perceptions came into Qing Yu's mind.

“Hiss —— “Out of Qing Yu's expectation, although all the martial arts that Feng Bu Ping knew were only one star, the martial arts perceptions were very large and somewhat endless.

After a long time, Qing Yu came back to his senses and rubbed his hand on his forehead, soothing the swelling pain after suddenly absorbing a large amount of memories.

“This is really, really big money ——”

Feng Bu Ping's martial arts were all only one star, and even the Raging Wind Sword, which he had created with more than ten years of painstaking effort, was only one star, not yet beyond the Houtian realm.

However, more than ten years of painstaking research and countless sword-swinging perceptions were no lie. These perceptions had greatly enriched Qing Yu's foundation, giving him a greater sense of the sword.

Withdrawing from the inheritance space, Qing Yu held the Aqua Sword, which had not yet been returned to its sheath, and swung it slightly, cutting the air with a single stroke.

The shadow of the sword was silent, and the speed and force were more than a step stronger than before.

The Windy Sword is designed to move the air with the sword and then use the wind to drive the sword, making it faster and faster like a snowball.

The faster the swordplay, the faster the wind, hence the name Windy Sword. However, when the sword is driven by the wind, the sword will eventually be held by the wind, and in the end, the sword user will not be able to roll the wind himself. Of course, bullying those weaker than oneself is a great thrill to crush.

The other point is that this sword technique is concerned with the front but not the back, so the wind cannot cover the whole body, at least not the back, and it was by leaning on it that Qing Yu went around the back and killed Feng Bu Ping with one blow.

After gaining Feng Buping's insight, Qing Yu's understanding of the Windy Sword was no less than that of its founder. The sword is no longer driven by the wind, but by the soundlessness of the sword, which is complemented by the acceleration of the Evil-defying Sword Technique.

In addition, the Three Immortal Swords of the Life Snatching Chain is also a considerable gain, and Qing Yu still values this sword technique above the Raging Wind Swift Sword. Overall, Qing Yu felt that Feng Bu Ping's mission card was worth every penny.

"Let's put aside the martial arts first. The most important thing at the moment is still to complete the quest."

Quest – My Voice: In this city, make your voice heard, in any way you can, and become one of the characters who can determine the future direction of Yang City. Time limit: one year. Mission reward: one intermediate draw, one two-star martial arts secret book. Penalty for failure: Complete loss of martial arts skills, start from scratch.

This was the quest that Qing Yu had received when he first set foot in Yang City. Originally, he thought that with a year's time, he might not be able to take control of Yangcheng and become one of the people who would influence the future of Yangcheng, but he thought that he would be able to do so.

But then Mr Mo came along and stirred the pot.

Yes, in Qing Yu's mind, Mr. Mo is a shit-stirrer.

He had dug deep into this historic newbie village map of Yangcheng and turned it into a sinkhole all of a sudden.

“It is still imperative that we complete the quest. After the quest is completed, naturally the sky will be high and the birds will fly, who cares what his surname Mo is up to. It must be ill-intentioned towards me anyway.”

Thinking about this, Qing Yu looked down and thought deeply, “Now that the mission has been planned, it’s time to think of a way out. I always feel that Mr. Mo has ulterior motives, and there will be a big change in Yangcheng.”

“Still too weak, the sorrow of the weak.”

Qing Yu took out the pulse-clearing pill given by Mr Mo, took it and began to meditate and cultivate. Since he already knew the pain of powerlessness, Qing Yu redoubled his efforts to break free from this dissatisfying powerlessness.

It must be said that although Mr. Mo was ill-intentioned, the pills he gave were of good potency, and they were responsible for Qing Yu’s rapid progress during this period. Of course, with Qing Yu’s suspicious nature, the pills were naturally checked repeatedly.

After many checks, Qing Yu thought to himself that with his current level of medical skills, there was nothing wrong with these pills. If there was really any poison beyond imagination that had been put into the pills, Qing Yu said that it would not be unfair to lose if such a powerful poison was used against a small shrimp like himself at the Houtian realm.

As for advancing too fast beyond the sixth level of the Houtian realm, since he was sure that Mr. Mo had ulterior motives, Qing Yu didn’t bother with that seemingly nonsensical bet. At that time, he was also stunned by Mr. Mo’s deep heart and all kinds of fierce information, and for a moment, Qing Yu really classified Mr. Mo as the kind of senior person who gives away benefits and girls in novels.

When Qing Yu opened his eyes again, it was already night.

The moonlight shone through the window and shone on the ground, reflecting the ground as white as frost and snow, another beautiful moonlit night.

Qing Yu walked to the window and looked up at the bright moon overhead.

Coincidentally, it had been more than half a month since the last night visit to Shadow City, and tonight the moon was in the middle of the night. Tonight’s moon disk was very complete. As Qing Yu looked at the bright moon, he unknowingly thought of the Mid-Autumn Festival.

“I wonder, is there a Mid-Autumn Festival in this world?”

Then, Qing Yu suddenly lost his smile: "What am I thinking about again? What does it matter to me if there is a Mid-Autumn Festival? I have no family in this world. I don't even have any friends."

After collecting his thoughts, Qing Yu once again looked up at the moon disk in the sky.

"The moon is so beautiful ——"

Qing Yu lifted his body and leapt out of the window. Under the moonlight, the flickering figure was like an exiled immortal, and like a changeless ghost.

"You, what on earth are you ——," Li Chao shivered and said to the impermanent evil ghost that was claiming his life in the moonlight.

Ever since the day before yesterday, Li Dian, the vice master of the Iron Sword Association under the Li family, and two elders, had died in a restaurant late at night, Li Qiusheng, the youngest master of the Li family, had sent people to search Yangcheng day and night. Thanks to the fanfare of the three Li Dians, the other clans had also learned of what had happened to the Li family, and while they were happy about it, they did not want to offend the Li family at such a time.

The city was autonomous by the four families, and although there was a curfew, it was a nullity to the people of the four families.

Li Chao, as a side branch of the Li family, was trusted by Li Qiusheng more than the rest of the Iron Daggers. After all, even the head of the Iron Daggers was now suspected, and Li Qiusheng trusted his own family more.

They searched day and night, and afterwards they had to check for suspicious people at night. Li Chao was drunk with the business of a gangster and the work of a city guard. It was a strange place like Yangcheng, but the city lord didn't care about it.

Li Chao had to wait for his men to change shifts, so he took them out for a late night snack, but then, just after crossing the street, he ran into a ghost. In a few flashes, his men fell to the ground without a single cry, and now it was Li Chao's turn.

The desire to live overcame his fear and Li Chao opened his mouth to cry out.

"A silent, quick sword slashed through his throat, blood spilled from the wound, and Li Chao's ears listened to the sound of the approaching patrol as he watched speechlessly as Sorcerer Wu disappeared into the deep alley next to him.

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Qing Yu crossed the deep alleyway, leapt over the rooftop in front of him and landed silently and slowly behind a group of Iron Daggers gang members patrolling the street.

The group of evils are easy to ward off!

After Qing Yu had learnt about the Windy Sword and the Gap of Wind, he was even more ruthless and swift, and with a sweep of the Aqua Sword, three heads flew from the back of the group.

“Enemy attack.” The leader of the group turned around and shouted when he sensed the sound.

Too late, the dagger in Qing Yu’s left hand flew out, using the Flying Needle technique from the Sword of Evil to shoot out the dagger very quickly and hit the throat of one of the remaining gang members.

The meteor flew down.

The sword was like a long rainbow, penetrating the throat. Qing Yu found himself enjoying throat stabs more and more, deadly and obvious.

Sword drawn, Golden Goose Kung Fu.

By the time the men on the street patrol heard the noise and rushed to support him, Qing Yu was long gone.

Once again, he found a new group of men and killed them with ease.

After this several times, the Iron Daggers were on edge. Li Qiusheng, who had heard the news, sent someone back to the Li family to summon an expert to save the day.

He looked at the middle-aged expert who had arrived from afar and his breath was thick, at least at the eighth level of Houtian. With Qing Yu’s current realm, his chances of winning in a solo fight were not yet known, not to mention the fact that Li Qiusheng and the Iron Daggers were watching him.

The moon is bright tonight, and the light of the moon illuminates the entire Yangcheng City almost to daylight.

Under such a bright moon, killing is a real challenge, but sneaking around is a problem. Qing Yu weaved through the shadows under the eaves of various houses, walking through the streets and alleys, heading for Li Xin’s cottage.

Li Xin’s house is in a very cold area, surrounded by dilapidated houses. These houses were at least a hundred years old, and Yangcheng, under the governance of the four great families, would not stick money into building the town, and they were all uninhabited. Even some of the beggars had been cleaned out by Li Xin, making it very deserted.

When Qing Yu arrived, Li Xin was not there, so he sat quietly at the four-sided table, meditating.

I don't know how much time had passed, but there was a sound from outside the house.

When Li Xin pushed open the door, he smelt a faint smell of blood and immediately tensed his body, and slowly withdrew the foot that had entered the room.

When he saw the familiar dark figure at the four-sided table, he relaxed slightly.

"Gongzi?" Li Xin cautiously confirmed.

The oil lamp was lit and Qing Yu squinted his eyes slightly to adjust to the bright light and returned, "It's me ——"

Li Xin entered the room and, after turning back to close the door, asked with concern, "Is the Duke injured?" He had just entered the door when he smelt the smell of blood.

Qing Yu was stunned, and after seeing the Bi Shui sword on the table that had not yet been sheathed, he understood why Li Xin asked him if he had been injured. The sword was also stained with blood this evening, so Qing Yu was afraid that the blood and dirt would remain in the scabbard and be difficult to clean, so he kept the sword unsheathed.

"No harm, it's all the blood of those gang members." Even though it was only a superfluous enquiry, Qing Yu sensed Li Xin's loyalty.

"After getting rid of a number of people tonight, you should have a tighter grip on the Iron Daggers now."

Li Xin replied respectfully, "Li Qiusheng does not trust foreigners, even my illegitimate son. The men who patrol the streets at night are those from the side branches of the Li family whom he trusts. These people are also the ones who ensure the Li family's control over the Iron Daggers. If not for my own martial arts skills, which are unmatched by anyone in the younger generation of the Li family, I would not have been able to take my turn as the leader of the gang ——"

Speaking of this, Li Xin smiled bitterly helplessly, "Although I am more like a puppet as the leader of the gang."

"By getting rid of these people, the Li family's control over the Iron Daggers will be greatly weakened. Their weakening is a strengthening of me, the famous and insubstantial gang leader, after all, the surviving elders are now all under the control of the Three Corpse Brain God Pill given by your son."

Qing Yu nodded and said, "You have to try to strengthen your authority as the leader of the gang, too much is too little, and not all the people from the side branches of the Li family can be removed by killing them, that would only backfire. Also, find a way to push the deaths of these people onto the Zhang family, and point the finger of blame at the Li family."

"Yes." Li Xin said in a respectful voice.

"For the assassination of Li Dian's three men the night before last, I guided the Grand Elder to leave clues pointing to the Song Family at the scene." Qing Yu continued.

Li Xin was stunned at his words. Li Qiusheng could not trust him and only told him that Li Dian's three men had been killed, and also blocked the news. Li Xin knew nothing about these details.

He took out a white porcelain bottle from his pocket and handed it to Li Xin, saying, "When I killed Li Dian, I used a colourless, tasteless, slow-acting but extremely powerful drug that can make a person's body stiff and unable to speak. You find a way to let Li Qiusheng know that the Song family's people have this enchantment."

Li Xin took the porcelain bottle with both hands and responded, "Yes."

He did not ask Qing Yu why he wanted to deal with the other clans; it was not his duty as a subordinate. He only knew that Qing Yu had helped him to take revenge and do what he had always wanted to do but did not dare to do, so he sold his life to Qing Yu, and that, was enough.

"Li Qiusheng won't tell you the details of the assassination of Li Dian's three men. It seems that he has begun to suspect you." Qing Yu considered whether he needed to get rid of Li Qiusheng.

"Li Qiusheng has always looked down on me. Because my martial arts talent is far superior to his, he has always regarded me as a reckless man who only practices martial arts. I was happy for him to think so, and all I did in my spare time was to help Li Qiu Yan wipe his ass. Therefore, Li Qiusheng must have begun to suspect me, not out of his own suspicions, but because someone had warned him."

"Oh? Who is it?" Qing Yu couldn't help but be curious.

"Li Ping Sheng. Although I don't know where I have made a mistake, if someone could influence Li Qiusheng and suspect me in the first place, it would be Li Ping Sheng." Li Xin said in a hateful voice.

"It seems that you hate him very much." Qing Yu could feel the hatred in Li Xin's words for his father who had disobeyed his responsibilities.

“Hate.” Li Xin said categorically, “Of course I hate him. He was the cause of all the hardships our mother and father suffered. When I was nine years old, if I hadn’t shown my martial arts talent by using the boxing skills I had stolen, my mother and I would have been beaten to death by that poisonous woman, Madam Li. It was for this reason that my mother fell ill and was so weak that she was killed by Li Quyin. Over the years, I have only seen him four times, each time kneeling and talking with my head bowed, and only glancing at him when I got up.

Li Xin only roughly stated the reason, even so, Qing Yu could feel his bone-deep hatred, father and son like this, already an enemy no doubt. Qing Yu did not want Li Xin to have a conscience and stab himself in the back when the matter came to a head. It must be said that the dogged drama in the previous life had a great influence on Qing Yu.

“No matter what, after the deed is done, I guarantee that the Li family will be at your disposal.”

“Thank you, Duke.” Li Xin bowed his head and saluted.

“Also, you check to see if the Li family has done anything unusual recently, for example, received any distinguished guests.” Qing Yu commanded. Finding out what the imperial court had sent, and which family was connected to the imperial court, all of these would help Qing Yu to preserve himself in the unknown whirlpool that would follow. At least, not to die without knowing how to die with two eyes.

“Yes.”

Qing Yu wiped down the Aqua Sword and inserted it back into its scabbard. Rising, he refused Li Xin’s compliments and stepped into the bright moonlight as he flew away.

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“The door of the room broke open and a figure flew out of the room, collapsing directly into the elegant wooden door of the house and falling into the corridor outside.

The female guests in the Spring Pavilion found a rare event to watch, so they all looked around, and there were even a few unkempt guests who were apparently in the middle of an errand and could not contain their curiosity when they heard the noise and came out to watch the action.

After all, it’s not often that you get to see a scene in the Spring Pavilion. If they dared to cause trouble in the Spring Pavilion, the Iron Daggers’ fighters did not mind loosening their fists.

The man who had fallen in the corridor was dressed in blue brocade clothes, wearing a golden crown on his head and a fine jade ring and pendant at his waist, all dressed like a dashing gent, but unfortunately, his face was bruised and swollen, his golden crown

was tilted, and there was a big grey footprint on his clothes, and he was lying on the ground moaning helplessly.

“The surname — Song’s — you — even poisoned, the Zhang family will not — let you go —,” listening to his words, this fallen on the ground should be the young master of the Zhang family. When he saw the crowd of people watching, he tried to get up and hide his face.

He had no idea that his body was so stiff that he was unable to use his strength at all, and even speaking was such a struggle. Noticing the problem with his body, he realised that he was afraid he had been poisoned.

“Haha.” Inside the house came out a similarly dressed flamboyant man with a face like a crown and an upright body, and a lustful, pretty beauty in his arms. Unfortunately, with a pale face, the sign of excessive indulgence that was standard for a dude instantly gave a discount to this good skin of his.

“Zhang Mingyuan, just be a good boy and lie down on the ground, while Miss Sisi and I will have less company. A moment of spring is worth a thousand pieces of gold, and a good night is a moment that cannot be delayed. Don’t worry, it’s just a bit of powerful numbing medicine, cool on the ground for two hours, just to cool your hot heart. Hahahahaha —,” declared the male surnamed Song in a victorious posture.

It was only anesthetic — phew, Zhang Mingyuan was relieved, the amount of this Song Ziyu would not dare to harm him, the only son of the Zhang family head.

Once the fear was gone, the anger of being kicked out of the room by Song Ziyu, as well as the shame of being surrounded by people, surged to the forefront of his mind.

“You... despicable —” Zhang Mingyuan wanted to scold Song Ziyu, a shameless villain, but he could not speak well now, and it took a lot of effort to say those three words.

“Say what you want, anyway, it won’t change the reality that you are a falling dog.” Seeing that Zhang Mingyuan, who had repeatedly defeated himself in the past by virtue of his high force, was now on the ground, Song Ziyu was in a good mood, and whatever he said was treated as the wail of a defeated dog.

“Old pimp, there’s no need to change the room.” Song Ziyu was also sharp-eyed, and seeing the gesture of the pimp who had rushed in with her mouth open to speak, she guessed that she wanted to take the opportunity of changing the room with the broken portal to pull away the two of them who were causing trouble.

Of course, it was also because the two of them, one the only son of the Zhang family head, and the other, the young master of the Song family of the city lord, had only one eldest sister in the family, so it would not be too much to say that they were the only

sons. If it were a normal person, he would have been pressed down and beaten up by the beaters.

“I’m afraid that Brother Zhang will catch cold on the floor, so I’ll spend the night with Miss Si Si in this doorless room tonight. I hope this fiery spring can give brother Zhang a little warmth. Hahahahahaha ——” Song Ziyu had the upper hand on a rare occasion and did not let go of the opportunity to beat the falling dog at all.

“——” Zhang Mingyuan’s tongue was already completely paralyzed and he couldn’t even speak if he wanted to.

“This ——” The old pimp opened his mouth to mediate.

“Shut up, let him lie here tonight, it’s useless for anyone to come.” Song Ziyu stared viciously at the pimp, his threatening intent showing through.

The pimp was helpless and did not dare to say anything.

Song Ziyu walked into the room with the girl in his arms, smiling broadly.

When Zhang Mingyuan looked at his villainous appearance, the anger in his eyes seemed to spill out, if not for the fact that his mouth was paralysed, he would have gnawed his teeth.

The pimp of the Spring Pavilion, seeing that neither of them could afford to offend the other, could only help each other, and sent his thugs to disperse the crowd of onlookers, in order to save a little face for the only young master of the Zhang family.

Among the dispersed crowd was a middle-aged man, who watched the drama in silence, nodded his head when he saw that it was over, and left quietly while the thugs dispersed the crowd.

The pimp sent someone to the Li family in time to inform Li Qiusheng, the young master of the Li family, who was in charge.

Li Qiusheng poured a cup of tea and placed it beside him, his right hand propped up on his forehead as he rested for a while.

In the past few days, Li Qiusheng had been working day and night to arrange for his men to investigate and listen to the findings of his men, and had only had a moment’s rest each day.

However, he was the only one who could carry the burden at home at this time, when his father had important matters to attend to, his second brother was away and his mother and brother were newly bereaved.

His eyes narrowed a little, and Li Qiusheng had not long begun to rest when a servant came to report that there was an important matter at the Spring Pavilion.

Li Qiusheng pressed his sore temples and waved his hand to tell the servant to let the messenger in.

The man who reported the news quickly came in and recounted to Li Qiusheng what had happened at the Spring Pavilion this evening.

When Li Qiusheng listened, he did not say a word, but only instructed the informant to go down.

After a long time, "Boom ——" Li Qiusheng slapped his palm heavily on the table, shaking the tea cups to the floor.

"Song Family ——" A single word popped out from his lips, Li Qiu Sheng's face was full of morbid coldness, his eyes were icy.

"Someone. Call all the people and come with me to Spring Boudoir Pavilion."

Someone outside the house immediately answered, and then went far away to call for someone.

"Wait," Li Qiusheng called out again, "forget it, tell him to stop. I want to know the origin of the ecstasy in Song Ziyu's hand."

Another subordinate went forward to stop the previous man's summons.

Li Qiusheng resisted the urge to fly to the Spring Pavilion and grab Song Ziyu for questioning; now was not the time to tear up his face. Besides, it was possible that someone had planted the evidence.

Li Qiusheng leaned back in his chair with a headache and was speechless for a long time.

The man in front of him slowly slipped out of Li Xin's hands and fell to the ground, raising a thin layer of dust.

Under the moonlight, Li Xin was wearing a turban, with a large belly and a fat, middle-aged look.

The middle-aged man who had just left the Spring Pavilion with the crowd was none other than Li Xin. The corpse in front of him was a subordinate of Song Ziyu, who had been bribed by Li Xin to offer Song Ziyu a bewitching drug to teach him a lesson from Zhang Mingyuan.

Li Xin snorted and looked at the corpse in front of him, whose eyes were full of disbelief. This man was a lion beforehand, knocking away a lot of money, but he did not know that no amount of money could be used by a doomed dead man.

Li Xin squatted down and felt around the corpse, taking away the money he had given. It was not that Li Xin was dying for money, but an ordinary servant would not have that much floating money, even if he was Song Ziyu's servant.

The extra money would only reveal that someone was directing him, which was not conducive to the execution of the plan.

Looking around again, Li Xin was sure that everything had been taken care of and turned to leave.