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The Black Heavenly Book.

A highly mystical martial art that operates not on the Eight Channels and other visible veins, but on the hidden veins of the human body. The hidden veins are the rivers on land, but the hidden veins are the dark rivers that flow underground. There are thirty-one hidden veins, which correspond to the celestial numbers and are named after the twenty-eight constellations of the Three Walls.

In martial arts practice, people start by refining essence and transforming qi, then refining qi and transforming into gods, and then refining gods and returning to emptiness, but the Black Heavenly Book skips the two levels of essence and qi and starts directly with refining gods. However, as a result of skipping the refinement of essence and qi, the cultivation requires the internal strength of others to assist.

The cultivator is a slave to the robbery, and the one who provides the internal energy is the main one. If a slave borrows too much internal energy, he or she will have to input the internal energy of the master, otherwise he or she will suffer from the Black Heavenly Tribulation. A slave is subject to the “four laws of existence” and the relationship between slave and master can last for three generations. If the father is a slave, his son will inherit the master-slave relationship, and when the grandson is born, the relationship will be weakened, but he will still be a slave.

The so-called Black Heavenly Tribulation is when the borrowed true qi can no longer be sustained, and the tribulation power backfires on the practitioner, making his body empty and oddly itchy, unbearable, very similar to the symptoms when another method of controlling people, the Life and Death Talisman, strikes.

Generally speaking, the Black Heavenly Book is basically used to control one’s men. If it were really used for main training, I’m afraid no one would choose it, after all, it’s only a Western shell version of the God Refining, that is, a Divine Origin realm expert, which is certainly not as good as the genuine one, or even an Innate expert. It is worthy of the rating of this four-star secret book.

“The Black Heavenly Book should be put aside for now. Although it is good to enter the Divine Origin in one step, I always feel that it is not as solid as a step by step proper cultivation.” Qing Yu secretly mused.

Besides, the solution to the Black Heavenly Tribulation, although Qing Yu already knew it from reading the book in his previous life, he always felt that it was a bit unreliable. The black heavenly tribulation, after the black heavenly tribulation, the internal energy manifest pulse hidden pulse circulation, endless, also very untenable. The law of conservation of energy has been eaten up, the internal force that was struck out, how to retrieve it to circulate, is the cultivation of immortality are not so unreasonable.

“System, is the Black Heavenly Book able to be completed?” With a hint of expectation, Qing Yu asked the system. In the end, it was still the solution in the book that made going a little hard to believe, and really if it could be done without side effects in one step, Qing Yu didn’t mind taking the shortcut.

“The Black Heavenly Book is only difficult to cultivate, it is not crippled or flawed, there is no need to patch it up.”

The system also said that cultivation is difficult, Qing Yu asked himself is not the protagonist, cultivation of anything can be alarming, the Black Heavenly Book before there is full certainty, or as a means of control under it.

————— split line —————

“Gongzi.”

“Well, Li Xin, well rested?”

After leaving from the vault, Qing Yu seized the time to start cultivating. Within the Li family vault, apart from gold and silver, there was also a large amount of medicinal herbs from the mountains and forests of the southern border. Medicinal herbs were something that could be preserved safely for many years as long as they were kept in good conditions. The Li family’s stock of medicinal herbs for many years was also in Qing Yu’s hands.

After taking the herbs, Qing Yu’s progress in opening the Governor’s Vein increased greatly.

However, after a few hours of practice, Qing Yu felt more and more restless and had to pause his practice in order to avoid going off the rails. In his heart, Qing Yu understood that the impending storm had put enormous pressure on himself and had even begun to affect his cultivation progress. One should know that Qing Yu cultivated the Daoist technique, and as long as he followed the steps, he was not afraid of going off the rails.

Li Xin’s arrival woke up Qing Yu who was meditating.

It was already dark outside, and before he knew it another day had passed.

Qing Yu looked over at Li Xin, the dark circles around his eyes were already very faint due to adequate rest.

“How was your rest? Have you regained your spirits?” Qing Yu asked with concern.

Li Xin: “There is a time when human power will run out. When you are exhausted, you can fall asleep no matter how much you can’t sleep. I am now completely rested.”

“But,” Li Xin turned his head to look at the sky outside and said with a bit of a tearful smile, “I’m afraid I won’t be able to sleep tonight.”

When Qing Yu saw that Li Xin was still in the mood for jokes, he knew that the shadow of Li Xin’s confidence was almost gone, if not completely gone.

Qing Yu laughed and said, “You don’t need to rest tonight, but I still have to rest.”

“It’s not that the light is still on in your room and the door is even open.” Li Xin also teased.

When Qing Yu heard this, he slapped his forehead and said, “It’s my negligence.”

Li Xin’s smile narrowed and he said, “Is your son worried about the next crisis?”

Li Xin did not know much about Qing Yu’s affairs. But through Li Ping-sheng’s words, he could also know a little bit about it. Therefore, Li Xin understood Qing Yu’s situation and the pressure he was facing.

Qing Yu smiled bitterly, “I already have a plan to get out of here, and I am sure that I can get out safely. However, this time it is very dangerous and if you are not careful, you will be doomed. After all, I am only a layman, so I can’t help worrying about life and death.”

Li Xin looked at Qing Yu’s face, which was still a bit tender, and thought to himself, “My lord is so decisive in his planning that I had forgotten that he was still a 15 or 16 year old boy.

“Things are in the hands of the people, the Duke has done his best, the rest is up to the fate of God.” That was all Li Xin could do to comfort him.

Qing Yu smiled with relief, “Yes, do your best and listen to God’s fate. Since I was able to learn the news from Li Ping-sheng’s mouth beforehand, it means that I am not destined to die. This is heaven’s help.”

With his mind clear, the worry in Qing Yu’s heart was relieved. It was getting late and Qing Yu yawned, meaning clearly that he was going to sleep.

Li Xin was also very happy to see that Qing Yu was no longer stressed out, and seeing that Qing Yu had made a gesture, he knowingly excused himself.

However, before he left, Li Xin said, “After I woke up, I went to check on the matter of the gold and silver in the Li family vault. I found out that Li Qiu Ran is a martial arts practitioner at the Royal Sword Villa, so whether it is to take care of his relations with his superiors and juniors, or to meet his daily needs and cultivation resources, he needs the support of the Li family in terms of money. The amount of gold, silver and medicinal

materials that the Li family has supported Li Qiu Ran with over the years is estimated to be nearly two hundred thousand.”

After saying this, Li Xin did not want to disturb Qing Yu’s rest and closed the door of his room for him outside and left.

Qing Yu stared blankly at the papier-mâché upper door, the shadow of Li Xin leaving from the right, his heart aching so much that he could not breathe.

”Two whole advanced lotteries —— missed this time, and next time, you might not be able to obtain so much wealth until after you promote to Innate. The defeated Li Qiu Ran, damn Li Ping Sheng —— this Li Ping Sheng couple, so spoiled their sons, three sons one can defeat than the other, deserved the Li family extinction.”

Qing Yu’s heart was full of resentment: ‘And Li Xin —— also inserted such a knife before he left, he was determined not to let me sleep peacefully tonight, right.’ (Li Xin: (O_o)???)

The company’s main business is to provide a wide range of products and services to the public.

After all this, the pressure that remained in Qing Yu’s mind was cleared away and he was able to sleep at ease.

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“Niko.”

Above the green clouds, a divine and extraordinary Dan Ding Crane let out a clear cry.

“Huh... Baiyu, you’re so noisy.” On the back of the Dan Ding Crane, a little Daoist nun said in disgust.

She saw this little Daoist nun, with bright eyes and white teeth, her eyebrows exuding liveliness, and a jade-coloured Daoist robe, which not only did not accentuate the drifting away of a person outside the world, but on the contrary, set her off in a delicate and lovely way, attracting people to get close to her.

“Senior sister Qingling is feeling bored and spilling it on Baiyu. When we first set off, you even said that Baiyu was calling for clarity.” Another young Daoist sitting on the side laughed. It seemed that White Jade was the name of this large and divine Dan Ding Crane.

Qingling turned his head to stare at him fiercely and said in one word, “You, too, are so, noisy.”

The middle-aged Daoist priest sitting in front of him heard their conversation, laughed lightly a few times and said, "Qingling is very active in nature, so it is indeed difficult for her to sit still for a few hours. Qingzhou, give way to your senior sister. Yangcheng is indeed a bit far from the True Martial Gate, it's a frontier after all, good thing we have the White Jade, we can't tell how long we'll have to walk by land. We are almost there, let Bai Yu rest tonight, we should be able to reach Yang Cheng tomorrow. Qingling, you have Bai Yu to thank for that, and besides, you were the one who clamoured to come out with us this time."

"Understood, Master Uncle Xuanfeng." Qing Ling answered in a disgusted manner, and as she said that, she glanced at Qing Zhou beside her and said, "Such an important matter as the True Martial Sword, I don't know why Senior Brother Qing Xu sent this little follower of yours?"

Qingzhou smiled bitterly and helplessly, "It's not certain whether it's true or not. The sect has sent people to keep an eye on Qing Yu for three years, and according to the news coming in, he doesn't even know martial arts, so really if Master Xuanfa gave him the True Martial Sword, how come he wouldn't teach him martial arts."

The rumours in the jianghu are highly probable. If it weren't for the two senior brothers who were monitoring Qing Yu and hadn't released the letter eagle after the contact time, the sect wouldn't even have sent us forward to check. After all, false news about the True Martial Sword has been rumoured every so often these past few years. Senior Brother Qingxu has been feeling close to his power in recent days and doesn't have the time to verify these rumours."

Qingzhou secretly thought: would I say that Senior Brother Qingxu is a little embarrassed? The news that Qing Yu had the True Martial Sword was spreading like wildfire in the jianghu world the moment he said on the first foot that Qing Yu was a bereaved dog and need not care.

Qing Ling bristled, the indecent gesture only looking cute on her face, or at least Qing Zhou, who was sitting on the side, looked a little dumbfounded. She asked Xuanfeng, who had his back to them, "Uncle, I heard that this time, we are going to capture that Qing Yu back to the sect and lock him up close to home, right?"

"It's not to capture and lock up. It's to verify the truth of the rumours about the True Martial Sword, and then bring him to the sect to be formally initiated and taught martial arts, he is, after all, senior Xuanfa's only remaining disciple." Xuanfa shook his head.

"Ah," Qing Ling opened her small mouth in surprise, "hasn't there been a rumour in the sect that the Sect Master doesn't see eye to eye with Qing Yu? Otherwise, he wouldn't have thrown him away in Qingzhou to fend for himself."

“Nonsense. Even if Brother Xuanfa had made a big mistake, he was not expelled from the sect and would not be implicated. From now on, such words are not allowed to be spread.”

The tone of his voice was rarely stern, which was rarely seen from XuanFeng who had always been gentle to the disciples of the sect. It was the first time Qingling had heard such severity from Master Xuanfeng, so he could not help but reply, and did not say anything more, but what he thought in his heart was unknown.

On the surface, they were quiet, but secretly they were each thinking a lot of thoughts, including Xuanfeng.

‘If we had trusted Brother Xuanfa more back then, maybe he wouldn’t have taken the risk.’ Xuanfeng couldn’t help but think back to that year, before the True Martial Incident.

Xuan Guang had exposed himself and thrown a big pot of dirty water on Xuan Fa, causing Xuan Fa, who had a slight upper hand, to fall into the abyss all of a sudden. Xuanfeng also supported Xuanfa back then.

However, just because they supported Xuan Fa did not mean that they would turn a blind eye to Xuan Fa’s collusion with the Shadow Tower. Therefore, they were also suspicious at that time and unconsciously relaxed their support for Xuan Fa.

Later, when Xuan Chen was selected to succeed him as Sect Leader, Xuan Fa lost the election and, unwillingly, called on those who supported him to rebel.

Most chose to follow, but there were a few who, seeing Xuan Fa’s desperation, were even more convinced that he had colluded with the Shadow Tower and rebelled in the nick of time.

Afterwards, Xuan Guang was disclosed, but it was also a fact that Xuan Fa had rebelled, and there was no full proof that Xuan Guang had lied before. The matter, then, became a bad debt.

”But if you are innocent, then why did you gather your brothers and teachers to rebel, Brother Xuanfa.” In this regard, Xuan Feng could never figure it out, and could only put it down to Xuan Fa having too much regard for the position of Sect Leader.

”And Xuan Guang ——” For Xuan Guang, Xuan Feng, the old part of Xuan Fa, was hated. It was also because of them, the old minions, that Xuan Guang could not stay in the True Martial Sect and was forced out. Otherwise, without proof that Xuan Guang was harming people, it was not impossible to stay in the True Martial Sect if one really had a thick skin and ignored the gossip.

”Niko ——” The Dan Ding Crane Bai Yu gave a clear cry and carried the three people, each with their own preoccupations, away into the distance.

“Li Xin. Are you ready?” Qing Yu gazed at Li Xin and said.

Li Xin said, “The Iron Daggers’ gang has gathered and is ready to go at any time.”

Qing Yu nodded and said, “Good. Now, set out and attack the Castle Peak Gang. I want the entire Yang City to be in chaos before those people arrive.”

“Yes.” Li Xin bowed his head in response and turned to go out.

After walking out of the room, walking across the courtyard and turning a few corners, Li Xin took a deep breath and walked out, walking to the parlour where the guests would meet.

In front of the hall, under a few stone stairs, stood two hundred members of the Iron Sword Association, who looked up at their gang leader.

“Brothers, I won’t say any more polite words. The people of the Green Mountain Gang have poisoned our Iron Dagger Society’s Vice Master, as well as the two elders. This is to shit and piss on our Iron Daggers’ heads. This is a grievance that I, Li Xin, cannot endure, and I believe that you will not endure it either.

Today, if you attack the Castle Peak Gang, I, Li Xin, will take over the people of the Zhang Family, and the three elders will lead you to take down the Castle Peak Gang. Those who take down the Castle Peak Gang, ordinary gang members, ten taels of silver each, those who take down the leader of the Castle Peak Gang, fifty taels. The gang leader, one hundred taels.”

The Third Elder, Fourth Elder, and Fifth Elder took a step forward from behind Li Xin.

Mere words would not make the Iron Daggers’ gang make common cause, and Li Dian’s three men did not have the face to do so. Ultimately, it was the interest that moved people.

One tael of silver is enough for a year’s worth of living, ten taels is ten years, more than enough to buy a life. Taking a hundred taels of silver reward from the gang leader would be a fortune that the Iron Daggers would never earn in their lifetime.

“Kill.”

“Kill the Castle Peak Gang and avenge the Vice Gang Leader ——”

“Haha, a hundred taels is mine ——”

The Iron Daggers Club members present were going crazy, for the sake of the reward silver, not to mention the Castle Peak Gang, they would dare to break into the city lord’s residence. Not to mention, the Zhang family was also blocked by Li Xin. Li Xin had

previously captured Li Ping Sheng and taken control of the Li family, giving them enough backbone.

“Let’s go, target the Castle Peak Gang.”

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Zhang San is the leader of the Castle Peak Gang.

Unlike the Li family, the Zhang family is sparsely populated and the main family relies on the Zhang Qingfeng father and son to hold it together.

The side branches are not trusted due to the civil unrest years ago, and there is not much of a side branch as they were also killed in the civil unrest fifteen years ago.

So, the top brass of the Castle Peak Gang, the Baotuo gang leader, are basically all outsiders.

Zhang San is drinking a little wine, thinking about the little widow in the west of the city that he finally hooked up with yesterday: “The little bitch is really watery and her screams are flirty. Let’s go and have some more fun tonight.”

With that thought, Zhang San felt his brother getting excited again.

The Zhang family’s son had suffered a stifling defeat at the Spring Pavilion and was unable to retaliate, so he was suffocating these days.

Zhang San was equally stifled these days, it didn’t matter to the people below him, he, Zhang Mingyuan’s close friend, couldn’t go to the Spring Boudoir Pavilion to dazzle, otherwise there might be someone who would give him an eyeful in front of Zhang Mingyuan.

“The good thing is that now, the old man doesn’t need to hold back.” Zhang San took a sip of his tiple and thought cheerfully.

“Gang master —— gang master, it’s not good.” An urgent and busy call came from a big, sturdy man, who shouted loudly as he ran.

Zhang San lifted his eyes and glanced at it, and said without good humor, “What’s the rush? Doing your job and going to reincarnation.”

The visitor was Li Si, the deputy leader of the Castle Peak Gang. The two men were Zhang Mingyuan’s lapdogs and had risen to power by kissing Zhang Mingyuan’s ass. Zhang San and Li Si, that was what the young master of the Zhang family lovingly called the two lapdogs, and the two of them shamelessly took this as their real names.

Li Si ran to Zhang San and said urgently, "It's not good, big deal —— not good ——," his speech was broken, and he gasped sharply for a few breaths when he said two words.

"The company's main business is to provide a wide range of products and services to the market. Zhang San glanced at Li Si who was breathing heavily with his hands on his knees, and said in an odd tone.

"This Li Si, who looks thick-eyed and honest, usually likes to make things right and wrong for me in front of the young master. Unfortunately, no matter how good his mouth is, it's not as good as his hands. The leader of the Castle Peak Gang can't become the leader just by talking." With this in mind, Zhang San drank a glass of wine with great pleasure.

"Master, it's not good. ——" Li Si finally took a breath and said, "The Iron Daggers are coming."

"Pfft." Just poured into the mouth of the wine was directly sprayed out, Zhang San violently cough a few times, can not care of choked throat, said: "What, what thing —— Iron Daggers will hit us for no reason why, the Li family does not care?"

"Say yes, we poisoned the vice leader and two elders of the Iron Blade Society in the restaurant to kill them, and now, they have hit the gate there. Most of the people in the gang are not there, so they can't stop them." Li Si said hurriedly.

"Didn't the young master of the Li family find out that the murder of Li Dian's three men had nothing to do with us? How come the people from the Iron Sword Society are still coming to the door."

Li Si looked at Zhang San without good humour and said, "Li Qiusheng has not come out for seven or eight days. The person who is in charge of the Li family now is Li Xin, that bastard son of the Li family."

Zhang San slapped his forehead fiercely, it was extremely odd for the Li family to have an illegitimate son in charge, and the people below had informed him about it. It was just that Zhang San was too busy hooking up with that watery little widow at the time to bother with it. It was just an internal fight between the big families, not his business, and Yangcheng could not turn the sky upside down over this. That was what Zhang San thought at the time.

However, after nearly three hundred years of peace in Yangcheng, a great change was about to take place. For Zhang San and the others, it was a prelude to the sky being turned upside down.

“F*ck, then why don’t you send someone to the young master for help, why are you running to me.” Zhang San didn’t care about his lapel, which was drenched with wine, ordered Li Si and hurried to the gate.

Li Si, who had just caught his breath, drifted off at the words, “Yes, yes, go and find the young master, find the young master.”

The front door was blocked by the Iron Daggers’ men, so Li Si could only run out through the back door. ‘There shouldn’t be anyone from the Iron Sword Society at the back door. Zhang San, you have to guard it.’

At this moment, Zhang San, who was also running wildly, was screaming in his heart: “Li Xin should be there too, right? Li Si, you can hurry up, I can’t carry that Li Xin guy.”

Zhang San was not a gifted player like Li Xin, nor was he like Zhang Mingyuan, who was poured with elixirs every day.

He knew himself well enough to be the leader of the Castle Peak Gang, purely because he was the taller of the shorter ones, and the ones he fought off were all the same lapdogs who skulked and kissed ass all day long.

However, if he were to run away, he would never do it.

It’s not that Zhang San is loyal, but without the Qingshan Gang, without the Zhang family, he is nothing.

Compared to having nothing, Zhang San would rather die.

Zhang San was worried that Li Si would be too slow to inform the Zhang family, but there was no need to think that way.

The Iron Daggers’ men, more than two hundred of them, ran past in a hue and cry. The people on the street were not blind, someone had already gone to the Zhang family to inform them.

When Zhang Qingfeng received the report, he took his two attendants and rushed to the Castle Peak Gang’s compound.

As long as Li Ping-sheng did not go out personally, Zhang Qingfeng felt that he had nothing to fear from anyone.

He did not think it was possible for Li Ping-sheng to turn against him, and he would not dare to turn his back on him.

Now, it seems that Li Ping Sheng is in seclusion and Li Xin has taken advantage of the opportunity to seize power, otherwise Li Qiusheng, the rightful head of the Li family,

would not have stayed away for seven or eight days and let Li Xin, the illegitimate son of a man who cannot be seen, take charge.

As for Li Ping-sheng's fall at Li Xin's hands, Zhang Mingyuan would never believe it, his old friend was deep and would not have capsized in the gutter, Li Xin did not have that ability.

Although his heart is not in a hurry, his hand is wielding the whip more and more diligently.

This time it was the Li family that started the trouble, and the Li family was in the wrong. Although they are allies, Zhang Mingyuan does not mind getting more meat out of the Li family's mouth. It was a rare opportunity to make Li Ping-sheng, an old friend, suffer.

The ponies were rampant and the people in the street were avoiding them.

Zhang Qingfeng was thinking of a scene where he would defeat Li Pingsheng when he suddenly felt something different, and it was too late to avoid it, so he hurriedly blocked it with his hand in front of him.

"Ah."

Zhang Qingfeng cried out in pain and raised his hand to see three silver needles stabbed brightly on the back of his hand. If he hadn't blocked them in time, he would have lost his eyes here today.

"Watch out, there's an ambush." Zhang Qingfeng shouted.

It was too late. In the crowd of people dodging the horses at the side, Qing Yu leaned forward with his sword and cut across the room, using the momentum of the horses' horizontal charge, the Bi Shui sword swept unopposed between the head and body of one of the attendants.

The head flew off and the horse continued to run wildly with the rest of the body.

On the other side of the follower's head, a figure descended from the first floor of a building next to the street.

It was Li Xin.

Li Xin lunged straight at the other follower, who had been caught off guard, and with his steel gloved hands, he separated the arm in front of him with one hand, and with the other, he squeezed the neck and knocked the man straight off his horse.

"Boom."

Dust rose from the ground as Li Xin used the force of his downward rush to slam the man hard into the ground.

His knee pressed against his chest, caving in his sternum.

The man's eyes bulged out and he died instantly.

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In a morose tone, he spat out a single word: "Li! XIN!!!"

The two people who had attacked and killed himself, Qing Yu, were naturally unknown to Zhang Qingfeng.

Although Qing Yu could be said to be the party involved in the hottest topic in the Jianghu at the moment, there were only a handful of people who had actually seen Qing Yu's true face. If Xuan Guang, an old cunt, had not been sending people to keep an eye on Qing Yu, Qing Yu would have been able to wander freely and openly after he came down from the mountain.

The other person, Li Xin, had just occurred to Zhang Qingfeng. The gifted bastard son of the Li family was the biggest talk of the day among the upper class in Yangcheng.

The murderous aura in Zhang Qingfeng's eyes was frightening as he stared at Li Xin with a deadly stare, "Brat! Die!!!"

After Qing Yu had struck, he had already taken the opportunity to put on a black scarf to cover his face. Zhang Qingfeng naturally took the unseemly assassin to be one of Li Xin's men.

Li Xin looked at Zhang Qingfeng in silence, his fist with the steel gloves raised, the meaning was clear.

"Well, well," Zhang Qingfeng laughed back in anger, "today, I will clean up on behalf of brother Li and kill your bastard son who has a rebellious bone in the back of his head. Despicable ——"

The company's main business is to provide a wide range of products and services to the market.

The first thing you need to do is to take the sword out of your saddle to fight, but you find that your right hand has already been unconsciously unconscious.

The three black spots on the back of his hand told him that the silver needle was poisonous.

It was too late to draw his sword, so Zhang Qingfeng made a snap decision and used his unconscious right hand to block the incoming sword.

The sword pierced the palm of his hand and Qing Yu's blade turned to widen the wound.

Zhang Qingfeng's uninjured left hand caught the fist of Li Xin, who followed him, and used the force to fly backwards from the horse's back.

As his left hand sprinted to point several vital points to stop the bleeding, Zhang Qingfeng looked at the bloody hole in the palm of his right hand.

"No, if this continues, I might die here. This is the only way to go. ——"

Qing Yu waved his long sword, shaking off the black blood on it, and laughed: "Master Zhang Clan, bind your hands and be captured. If you are willing to meekly bind your hands and capture us, we promise not to hurt Young Master Zhang's life, how about that?"

It was not that Qing Yu did not know that villains die by talking too much, although Zhang Qingfeng was not a decent person.

However, this time, Qing Yu's poison was not the same as the ecstasy that had assassinated Li Ping Sheng before. Ecstasy was colourless, tasteless and silent. To assassinate, of course, one must use a poison that takes one's life, the more poisonous the better.

The level and the nature of time, although Qing Yu has a Ping Yi finger and medical books and Reihua Baojian, a moment can not be formulated to see blood to seal the throat of the poison, but also is extremely fast-acting and toxic.

In this case, the purpose of speaking out is of course to delay the poison and make it more complete.

However, Qing Yu did not expect that his words would seem to have made up his mind for Zhang Qingfeng.

He saw that Zhang Qingfeng's face showed determination as he probed his hand and took out a bottle from his pocket.

"Not good, let's go on ——"

The feeling is going to be bad, Qing Yu greeted Li Xin to do it, can't wait for the poison to completely take effect.

“Hey, it’s too late ——” Zhang Qingfeng smiled fiercely as he looked at the charging duo, his teeth biting off the cork of the bottle and swallowing the elixir in one gulp.

His body shook abruptly, the invisible wave of Qi shook away the dust raised, and Zhang Qingfeng’s aura began to rapidly strengthen and strengthen again, looking like he was about to transcend the Houtian realm and enter the innate realm, but it came to an abrupt halt.

“Oh no, it’s a botch.” Qing Yu’s heart sank, even if he hadn’t broken through to the Innate Realm, Zhang Qingfeng’s current aura was incomparably powerful to the two of them.

Zhang Qingfeng’s internal energy was like a gushing river, running rapidly through his internal meridians, even his right hand, which had long lost consciousness, now had feeling, and the fingers of his right hand moved gently.

Zhang Qingfeng smiled fiercely and said, “Two sneaky villains, are you ready to die?”

He spoke with certainty, as if Qing Yu and the two of them were already turtles in a jar.

In fact, at this moment, Zhang Qingfeng’s heart was also secretly dripping with blood.

To enter the Innate Realm, one needed to open the two bridges between Heaven and Earth, and to attract the Qi of Heaven and Earth into one’s body. The family heads of the four families in Yangcheng said that they were at the ninth level of Houtian, just one step away from the Ascendant. In fact, they knew in their hearts that this Houtian ninth level was all piled up by resources, not to say watered down, and being in a disadvantaged position among the Houtian ninth level was certain.

To open the Second Bridge between Heaven and Earth, one needs strong internal strength.

Li Ping-sheng promised to defect to the imperial court and receive benefits, giving him the strength to break through to the Ascendant in seclusion.

Zhang Qingfeng, the first one to defect, also helped to bridge the gap and lure the Li family to stand in line, so how could there be no benefits.

The Pill that he had just taken was the biggest benefit. It provides vital energy and helps the person who takes it to open up the two bridges between heaven and earth.

Had it not been for the incident with his beloved only son at the Spring Pavilion, Zhang Qingfeng would have closed down long ago to seek a breakthrough.

Now, the Pill could only help him survive the assassination, but he could not break through to Heaven.

Qing Yu was also considered proficient in the art of medicine, and roughly estimated the effect of the Punching Yuan Pill, and said to Li Xin, "The pill he took should provide Yuan Qi and increase the effect of internal strength. Wandering is the main thing, and when he lasts through the effect of the medicine, it will be the time of his death."

The people around had long since gone into hiding, leaving only the three of them and the two dead bodies in the street. Zhang Qingfeng was standing not far away and naturally heard what Qing Yu said.

"A good guess. Unfortunately, I won't let you live to see that, so come and die!"

As soon as the words left his mouth, Zhang Qingfeng rampaged over like a raging rhinoceros, the strong internal force in his body giving him great strength.

"Scatter."

The two men scattered and ran towards the two sides.

"Don't try to run ——," Zhang Qingfeng made a split-second decision and chased towards Qing Yu.

Through the words between the two, Zhang Qingfeng was certain that Qing Yu was the one in the dominant position of the two, and not the man he thought was Li Xin's henchman earlier.

After losing the chance to break through to the Ascended Sky and the pain of the sword penetrating his palm, of course he had to settle the score with Qing Yu, who was in charge of all this.

"Shit, just like a mad dog." Qing Yu cursed.

The powerful internal force, which brought about the momentum, had greatly enhanced Zhang Qingfeng's speed.

However, Qing Yu was not in vain, the Sword Technique of Pervasive Evil was originally a sword technique that was about only being fast, not only was the sword fast, the person was also fast. Moreover, Qing Yu is good at changing his position in short distance.

Every time when he was about to catch up, Qing Yu changed his position and always missed by a hair's breadth.

Every now and then, Qing Yu would give a cold blow, and the sword would point at either his eyes or three inches below his belly, making Zhang Qingfeng's heart palpitate.

If Zhang Qingfeng had gone after Li Xin, he would have had a good chance of catching him. After all, Li Xin was not as good at speed as Qing Yu, but to go after Qing Yu was a mistake.

It was not as if he hadn't changed his mind and turned to chase Li Xin.

Whenever Zhang Qingfeng turned to chase Li Xin, Qing Yu would fall behind him and his sword would be even more vicious, with a move that wanted to take his life.

With such harassment, it was impossible to catch up with Li Xin.

As time passed, Zhang Qingfeng went from being confident to being anxious.

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Zhang Qingfeng suddenly exploded and seized the opportunity to harass Qing Yu by turning back, using his inner strength, even his injured right hand, to chase after Qing Yu in a flurry of blows.

Qing Yu was caught off guard and was hit on the shoulder of his right arm and his sword was knocked away.

"Not good, still careless."

Qing Yu was still a little inexperienced in fighting, and was caught by Zhang Qingfeng.

Which was unexpected, Zhang Qingfeng knocked the longsword away, but instead of taking advantage of his victory to pursue him, he turned and ran.

Qing Yu shouted, "The effect of the medicine is about to wear off, he is running away."

As expected, Zhang Qingfeng's speed dropped significantly after he had run a short distance, and his breath was not as strong as before, falling back quickly.

When Qing Yu and Li Xin saw this, they were sure that the effect of the medicine that Zhang Qingfeng had taken had expired, so they were immediately overjoyed and immediately chased after him.

"Damn it, you villains ——" cursed Zhang Qingfeng as he forced back Li Xin's fist with a palm.

Qing Yu shook his head and didn't reply, he believed more in making a move than making a mouthful of words.

The previous mouthpiece was just to stall for time and wait for the toxicity to kick in. Now, all Qing Yu wanted to do was to deliver a victory speech to his corpse.

With his right arm wounded, he could not afford to retrieve his sword, so he used his left hand to send out silver needles.

It was a good thing that Qing Yu knew the importance of his left hand, as many characters in TV dramas had relied on it to turn the tide, so he often exercised it.

The poison that had been suppressed once again left Zhang Qingfeng's right hand completely unconscious, and it had already started to run up the right hand.

Li Xin's iron fist was so fierce that his fist forced Zhang Qingfeng to fight him hard.

During this period of time, with the help of the elixir treasured in the Li family's vault, Li Xin had advanced to the eighth level of Houtian.

Most of Zhang Qingfeng's internal energy was spent on suppressing the poisonous Qi in his right arm, but even so, he was still able to match Li Xin.

However, with the help of Qing Yu's silver needles, Zhang Qingfeng's hands were tied and Li Xin was going straight ahead.

When Zhang Qingfeng evaded, Li Xin forced him to punch, and when he attacked Li Xin, he was inevitably hit by the silver needles.

The awkward situation didn't last long, but when he lost his guard, the silver needle hit Zhang Qingfeng's left leg.

Zhang Qingfeng's soul was on fire as not only was he poisoned again, but Qingyu was also on the attack.

With his left hand, Qing Yu pulled out his Xuan Iron Dagger and his body was like a ghost, swirling around Zhang Qingfeng like a whirlwind.

Once again, Li Xin punched out with a fist that went on and on.

Zhang Qingfeng's internal strength was at a low point by now, and despite blocking the punch, he was still hit with a surge of Qi and blood.

Seizing the opportunity, Qing Yu dodged to his right and thrust his Xuan Iron Dagger at Zhang Qingfeng's right temple like a poisonous snake spitting a letter.

Zhang Qingfeng was unable to avoid it, so he could only repeat the same trick, trying to grab the dagger despite the injury to his right hand.

Qing Yu laughed coldly as the dagger turned and slashed in one smooth motion. The dagger was worthy of its reputation for cutting iron like mud, and cut off half of Zhang Qingfeng's palm like a hot knife cutting butter.

Li Xin seized the opportunity and struck his right chest with his fist. The sound of cracking ribs was evident, and Zhang Qingfeng's body flew sideways, falling heavily onto the street, raising countless dust.

The successive blows finally drove Zhang Qingfeng into a desperate situation. He realised that he was about to lose his life.

Zhang Qingfeng looked up to the sky and screamed, "Lord Luo — Lord Luo — are you there? Help!!!"

Escape was no longer possible, so Zhang Qingfeng could only hope that the lord of Department Six would hear his cries for help and come to his rescue. This, was already his last straw to save his life.

"MD ——" Qing Yu cursed and his body swept away.

Who knows if this Lord Luo is there, Qing Yu does not dare to gamble, or take his life first. Qing Yu was not considered to be on the true Xuan Guang's side and was not interested in learning about Department Six from Zhang Qingfeng.

"Humph." A soft grunt and the wind of the palm struck.

Qing Yu was hit hard and spat out a mouthful of blood as he flew backwards and was caught by Li Xin.

Qing Yu grabbed Li Xin's arm that was holding him up and spat out a mouthful of blood again as he said, "The palm force broke the air, it's an innate expert, go."

"Want to escape? Can you escape?"

A young man dressed in green robes appeared on the roof behind Zhang Qingfeng's right. At such an age, he was already no less than the core disciples of some major sects to be able to enter the Ascendant.

Another slashing palm strike came, and Qing Yu forced himself to take a breath and grabbed Li Xin to retreat. In the same place, Lord Luo had silently appeared in Qing Yu's previous position.

Qing Yu threw out a smoke bomb, filling the field with smoke and blocking people's vision.

"A trivial skill." Lord Luo snorted lightly, and with a flip of his large sleeves filled with internal strength, a wind blew up from the ground, dispersing the smoke. However, there was no longer any sign of Qing Yu and the two of them in the street.

Just as he was about to go after the two Qing Yu, Lord Luo heard a powerless, miserable grunt and turned around to see Zhang Qingfeng's face full of black air.

The smoke grenade was only a deterrent to the enemy, on the other hand, the smoke could also catalyze the poison that Zhang Qingfeng had received.

He was already too weak to stop the poison from spreading, and now the poison was catalyzed, adding insult to injury, he was about to die.

Lord Luo swept a disdainful glance at him and said, "What a waste."

He had given him the Pill of Pushing for the Origin, but he didn't shut up properly. He didn't even think about the fact that even he, an innate expert, didn't dare to come out directly in this Yang City, and needed to use the Zhang family as a tentacle.

There are only a few Houtian realms bouncing around in Yangcheng, but secretly there are many big predators watching.

Although Lord Luo thinks that he is not weak in the future, he is not as strong as others now, so he should honestly follow the rules set by the bigwigs.

Yangcheng is now in a silent tacit agreement between Zhenshan Jun and Department Six, with each side using the four local clans as their hands and feet in a secret battle.

Lord Luo had also broken the rules a little by stepping in to save Zhang Qingfeng. If it wasn't for this punk Zhang Qingfeng, he wouldn't have minded going after him to clear out these two guys who had caused him to break the rules.

If he despised him, at least Zhang Qingfeng could not die now. Neither party wanted to break the tacit agreement now, and the Zhang family still needed to act.

The Zhang family was withering, and without Zhang Qingfeng, with Zhang Mingyuan, an even more useless loser, they were only worthy of pecking at each other with the City Lord's Song Ziyu.

Lord Luo could only give up his intention to go after him, and gave Zhang Qingfeng the secret antidote pills made by Department Six to suppress the poison, and took him back to the Zhang family to cure the poison.

When Qing Yu saw that Lord Luo did not come after him, he was finally relieved.

This relief was followed by a large mouthful of fresh blood. Lord Luo's palm strike had seriously injured Qing Yu, and afterwards, he had added to his wounds by forcing his internal strength to take Li Xin to escape.

When Lord Luo did not catch up with him, Qing Yu was so relieved that he could no longer hold down his wound and fell to the ground with a weakness.

Li Xin hurriedly held Qing Yu and said, "My lord, is everything alright?"

Qing Yu said, "Go quickly. The smoke bomb I put out can catalyse the severe poison that Zhang Qingfeng has been poisoned with, and so far it seems that Zhang Qingfeng is still very important to that Lord Luo. But he needs to help Zhang Qingfeng suppress the poison, and the others are not strong enough to do that. When the people from the back of the Zhang family arrive, it will be difficult to leave."

"Yes." Li Xin helped Qing Yu to leave quickly.