

## Martial Boss Chapter 41 -

After taking the pills and then running his qi around the sky, Qing Yu finally stabilised the injuries he had sustained.

“My lord, are you feeling better?” Li Xin, who was at the side, saw that Qing Yu’s pale face had improved and went forward to ask with concern.

“Much better, fortunately I have recently started practising horizontal kung fu, otherwise I wouldn’t have been able to withstand it,” Qing Yu waved his hand feebly and said, “I can’t imagine that the Innate Realm is as terrifying as this, far beyond the reach of the Houtian Realm.”

Qing Yu had the help of the Xuan Iron Dagger, and in his spare time, he swiped Ao Shao Bao’s character card and obtained the inheritance of the Thirteen Tai Bao Horizontal Training Golden Bell Shroud martial art. However, the horizontal training kung fu required a lot of medicinal materials to help, otherwise it would only break down the body.

It was only after Qing Yu received the medicinal herbs from the Li family’s inventory that he started to train. When he thought about it, the Li family was really Qing Yu’s lucky stars in life.

Li Xin smiled, his worried expression slightly restrained, and said: “That’s good. I didn’t expect that the experts from Department Six would follow Zhang Qingfeng out, it seems that Zhang Qingfeng is indeed very important to them.”

Qing Yu nodded and said, “Yes. Zhang Qingfeng, he’s more important than I could have imagined. That Lord Luo, who was able to advance to the Innate level at a young age and seems to be an arrogant person, is willing to babysit and escort Zhang Qingfeng, which can only mean that Zhang Qingfeng is important.”

“However, he is not without resentment,” Qing Yu turned his words around, “Zhang Qingfeng was injured to that extent by us, and he could only ask for help before he was willing to step in. It seems that he is also very unhappy with this babysitting job.”

“Forget it, let’s not mention him. Over at the Iron Dagger Society, how is it going.”

Li Xin said, “The Third Elder sent someone to report that a group of mysterious men in black suddenly appeared from the Castle Peak Gang and easily repelled our men. However, it is strange that they are far stronger than the Iron Daggers’ men, yet they did not take advantage of the situation to pursue them, and mysteriously disappeared after repelling the men.”

“Mysterious people? I think it’s someone from Department Six, they should have some scruples.” Qing Yu laughed heatedly.

As for what they were scrupulous about, Xuan Guang, or Zhen Shan Jun, Qing Yu had no way of knowing.

After a moment's thought, Qing Yu said, "Over at the Li family, what has changed?"

The Li family is too conspicuous, and some of Li Xin's recent actions already indicate that something must have changed in the Li family, so much so that it allowed Li Xin, an unlikely person, to take the throne.

Qing Yu had led Li Xin to fail in his assassination of Zhang Qingfeng today, relying on having Lord Luo throw himself at him before he could get away.

Whether it was a proud person like Lord Luo or Zhang Qingfeng, neither was willing to take a loss and would have to retaliate afterwards.

At a time like this, it would be a bit foolish to stay at the Li family while still injured, especially when the enemy is far stronger than oneself. Therefore, the place where Qing Yu was currently staying was a residence that Li Xin had secretly arranged.

"Your Excellency's guess is good. Department Six's people may really have some concerns, and on the Li family's side, the wind is calm and quiet, and there is no movement." Li Xin returned.

"The necessary resources, such as spiritual medicines, will be transferred first. It's not convenient for Department Six's people to step in. When Zhang Qingfeng's poisonous wounds heal, he won't be able to tolerate it. What Zhang Qingfeng suffered, were all external injuries, as well as deadly poison, once the poison is resolved, it is much easier than this internal injury of mine."

"Keep a close eye on the situation in Yangcheng. Our actions today have thrown a huge stone in the stagnant water of Yangcheng, and the calm situation will not last for long."

"Also, pay more attention to the movements of the City Lord's Palace. I always feel that the City Lord's office is reacting a little too calmly. No matter how much stability is sought, it is impossible for the City Lord's House to remain untouched. No, I should say that it is precisely because of the desire for stability that there should be big moves to stabilise the situation at this time."

Qing Yu's regulations were clear and he instructed Li Xin one by one.

In Yangcheng, no matter at present or in the past, the strongest power on the surface was the Song family, the city lord's house. The other three families, no matter how powerful and influential they were, all had to pay taxes to the city lord's house.

To put it mildly, the Li family and the other three families were pitiful, as they not only had to pay tribute to Zhenshanjun, the emperor of the frontier, but also had to pay taxes to the City Lord's House every year.

The reason for this is that they are still not as strong as others. The Zhenshan monarch's side is not to be mentioned. The Song family, the city lord, controls the city guards. Although the City Guards are always idle, there is still a question mark over their fighting ability.

However, with nearly two thousand men, it is basically equivalent to the combined manpower of the three families. Not to mention that, however useless they were, the City Guards were also a regular army on file with the Imperial Ministry of War, although in reality this regular army was no different from the Song family's private army.

In a regular army, there is no shortage of standardised weapons and armour, and perhaps a crossbow. The Li family and other three families, not to mention their numbers are equal, even if they have a few hundred more people, they may not be able to beat the city guards.

"My lord ——" Li Xin wanted to say something but stopped.

"Say what you have to say, no need to worry."

"Yes." Li Xin made up his mind, "It's about Song Ziqi, the eldest lady of the City Lord's residence."

"Song Ziqi ——" Qing Yu looked at Li Xin with a wry gaze, this kid, he can't be deep in hiding, right?

"You don't want to tell me that you and the Song family's eldest miss secretly have an affair."

The story is from a third-rate novel, and Li Xin is not the protagonist of the legend. He's an illegitimate son, but he's a self-made man, filial to his mother, with an irresponsible father, a malevolent wife, and a half-brother who's not on good terms. Now add to that a relationship with a young lady from another family, there's a story.

Qing Yu instantly made up countless twists and turns.

As he thought this, he looked at Li Xin with a more and more strange look.

Li Xin: "——"

"Gongzi, Gongzi!" Li Xin called out.

“Ah, ahem, Li Xin, what can I do for you?” Qing Yu snapped back from his endless brainstorming.

Li Xin said very patiently, “Something about Song Ziqi, the Song family’s eldest miss.”

“Oh,” Qing Yu said as he straightened his stance, “I’m ready, please tell your story.”

“\_\_\_\_\_”

Despite being a bit speechless, Li Xin said, “Isn’t your Excellency curious about how I cultivated to the realm I am today. Recently, I received the resources from the Li family and my realm has advanced by leaps and bounds, but don’t forget, my lord, I reached the seventh level of Houtian before I met you.”

That goes without saying, the protagonists in novels have nothing else, but their talent is never bad, what do they need for cultivation resources. Not to mention, isn’t there still Miss Song —

The first thing that I want to do is to get the best out of this. The three young masters of the main family, Li Qiusheng, Li Quran and Li Quyin, are not very talented and are always away. If I grow up quickly, I may become a tail-end.

Therefore, not only does the Li family not provide cultivation resources. Even in terms of gong methods, what I cultivate is only the basic Qi training duel passed down in the Jianghu.”

Qing Yu began to look straight, he knew that what Li Xin was practising was by no means a bad basic Qi training duel.

“All of my martial arts are passed down from the City Lord’s House \_\_\_\_\_”

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Li Xin revealed the biggest secret in his heart: “Actually. In the past, I was inferior to Li Qiusheng. He had the resources of the Li family to support him, as well as his family’s gong methods, and he even had Li Pingsheng to guide him, so he was much stronger than me. Until I inadvertently met someone \_\_\_\_\_”

“A person?” Qing Yu had a look of confirmation on his face, “Song Ziqi?”

However, Li Xin shook his head, “Not Song Ziqi, it’s Song Fu, the Song family’s butler, I usually call him Uncle Fu.”

“No one has really met Song Ziqi. Although she is the head of the Song family, she rarely really comes out, and the few times she appears in front of the public, she wears a veil. But her control over the Song family is not cut back in the slightest by this. It is

said that her opinions cannot be ignored even by the Song Family's Ascended Elder Ancestors."

"Is that so? The Song Family is Song Ziqi's one-word house?" Qing Yu felt a little strange.

During the feudal period, the inheritance of the clan was the top priority of a family. That was why, regardless of status, rich or poor, the most important thing in the family was always the male child.

In the Song family, Song Ziyu was a fop and the family was headed by a woman, Song Ziqi.

The point is that this woman is also very capable, and the family is all her words.

This is a bit wrong, a woman in charge of the family, not to mention the world's opinion, just the family's resistance is far greater than the outsiders' opinion. Does the Song family still want Song Ziqi to inherit the position of city lord?

Of course, these were all catch-22s. If, at first, the Four Families' dossier Xiao Gao had given himself did not contain just a few sentences about Song Ziqi ——

Qing Yu recalled the dossier Xiao Gao had sent when he first took over Xuan Guang's errand, when Xuan Guang was still Mr. Mo.

In the dossier, it was a big book for the other three families. The Song family was the only one where the head of the family was lethargic and incompetent, the future heir was a fop, and everything was being held together by a woman. If not for the city guards and the Innate Realm experts, it would be difficult to collect taxes from the other three families every year.

"There's a problem." Qing Yu confirmed in his heart.

However, there was one more point and Qing Yu asked, "Why does the Song family want to teach you martial arts?"

"I think —— it's to plant a nail in the Li family, right?" Li Xin said with a bit of disconfirmation.

"At first, I thought of collaborating with the Song family in the future to eradicate the Li family, but Uncle Fu was slow to suggest it. Later, I did everything for the Li family for the sake of my mother, whether I myself wanted to or not. Perhaps the Song family saw that I had finally succumbed to the Li family and became disappointed in me. Uncle Fu also gradually broke off contact with me." Li Xin shook his head and laughed bitterly.

This way — is also right, if he really had the life of a protagonist, he would have started disliking heaven and earth long ago, why would he still spend all day wiping Li Quyin's ass until he met me to turn over a new leaf.

Thinking this way, Qing Yu said to Li Xin: "The city lord's house is by no means simple. Now it seems that I was too light on the Song family before. It's a good thing that it's not too late to find out."

Speaking here, Qing Yu suddenly said, "You go out and spy on the news first, while I run my kung fu again to heal my wounds as soon as possible."

"Yes." Li Xin bowed and answered.

After Li Xin went out, Qing Yu said, "Come out."

The room was empty, and Qing Yu spoke as if to air.

Suddenly, the window door moved slightly, and when he blinked again, there was an additional man in black with a smooth black mask in the room, none other than Xiao Gao.

Although Li Xin's realm was higher than Qing Yu's, his spiritual senses were far less sensitive than Qing Yu's. Perhaps because he had been a human being in two lives, Qing Yu's spiritual sense was far superior to that of ordinary people, and even before he practised martial arts, his senses were very sharp.

However, Xiao Gao was an innate expert after all, so if he hadn't deliberately let out a bit of his breath, Qing Yu wouldn't have been able to sense him.

"You've done well." Little Gao's voice was still flat and inaudible, no ripples could be heard.

"It was a bit reckless after all, so much so that I was injured so badly." Qing Yu laughed bitterly.

In the battle to capture Li Ping-sheng, most of the Iron Daggers' participants were killed by Li Ping-sheng who suddenly rose up from the ground. The little that remained, Qing Yu had silenced quietly in case what Li Ping Sheng said at that time was leaked.

So, Mr Mo, or rather Xuan Guang, still thought that Qing Yu was still in the dark.

After all, Qing Yu's appearance was too deceptive. How much could a fifteen or sixteen year old know, even if his mind was far beyond that of his peers.

Some life experiences cannot be gained without having experienced them.

In Xuan Guang's memory, Qing Yu had been living under house arrest for the past five years, and even if he was mentally superior, in some aspects, he was still far less sophisticated than some experienced people in the jianghu.

After all, Xuan Guang still despised Qing Yu. How could he know that this fifteen or sixteen year old body was hiding a thirty-something year old soul? Counting past lives and present lives, Qing Yu's mental age was over forty.

"It was a bit reckless," Xiao Gao nodded, "but it was reckless enough to draw out the Sixth Sect's people, and Mister was very pleased with that.

This bottle of healing elixir is a reward for you."

Qing Yu took the pill bottle thrown at him and said, "Thank Mr. Mo for me."

He paused and asked with a bit of tentativeness, "The Song family, is there a relationship with Mr Mo?"

Qing Yu did not know how long Xiao Gao had been outside the house and how much of his own conversation with Li Xin he had heard. It would be better to speak about the Song family first, instead of appearing to be frank and not arousing suspicion.

"What you shouldn't know, don't ask!" Xiao Gao's voice, in a rare moment, rose and fell a little.

"I know." Qing Yu's eyelids dropped, an honest look with eyes and nose.

"What are Mr. Mo's next orders?"

Xiao Gao once again returned to a flat voice and said, "Stay dormant for now. Department Six's men will make the first move and send out their men from the Innate Realm, breaking the rules, and Mr Mo will deal with them himself. For the time being, you'd better be honest."

"Then the bet?" Qing Yu asked.

"Things have developed a bit unexpectedly, the imperial court is coming on strong, the matter of the betting agreement has long been dropped. What, can't part with your small half percent interest?"

"I dare not ——" said Qing Yu, shaking his hand repeatedly.

"Then be honest. As long as you are successful, even if there is no bet, the benefits will be yours." Xiao Gao said.

Seeing that Xiao Gao wanted to leave, Qing Yu hurriedly said, "Please wait a moment."

Xiao Gao stopped moving and said, "Is there anything else?"

"I want to ask, what is the origin of that Lord Luo, again."

"Luo Yan, the closed-door disciple of Lu Qi Feng, the Wind Chasing Divine Constable of Department Six, a Xiantian master, if you want to take revenge for this slap, I'm afraid you won't have much hope in this life." After saying that, Xiao Gao disappeared into the room.

'This Little Gao ——'

Xiao Gao's words were a bit mean, and for some reason, the words were always difficult for Qing Yu.

'But really, if he's emotionless, I can't really do anything about him.'

As long as there are feelings, there is a weakness to catch. Sooner or later, Xiao Gao would become an enemy, or maybe he already is now. It was easier to find his weaknesses and then have a way to target them, especially, if Qingyu knew he had something against him.

"Still too young after all ——."

Qing Yu, a man of two lives, sighed.

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"Gongzi." Li Xin called as he entered the room.

"Ah, Li Xin, you're back." Qing Yu smiled.

"Who was that just now?" Li Xin pointed to Xiao Gao.

"A young man ——," Qing Yu said with a playful laugh.

"A young man ——"

Li Xin looked speechlessly at Qing Yu's slightly childish and tender face, why did this sound so awkward.

Little Gao was too young after all, or rather, he was too confident in himself.

Qing Yu gave a wink and Li Xin understood what he meant and watched from the shadows outside.



Little Gao was confident in his own innate realm skills and came and went without checking around. Li Xin was watching him leave.

Compared to Qing Yu, an old greaser who was fifteen on the outside and almost fifty mentally, Xiao Gao was still too young.

"This Little Gao, a bit interesting ——" Qing Yu thought secretly.

Originally, I thought Xiao Gao was a dead soldier kept by Xuan Guang. Now it seems that the dead soldiers are like this, how blind Xuan Guang's eyes are.

"It seems that this is also someone who has come from somewhere. Still, the Innate Realm, it's something I can't afford to mess with at the moment. Forget about it ——"

Although he was interested in where Xiao Gao came from, but the most important thing for Qing Yu at the moment was to get out of this quagmire. Everything would wait until they survived.

"Li Xin. The night is long, let's start planning straight away."

Li Xin responded, "Yes."

Then out the door, this time for real.

That night.

It was a dark and windy night, just right for killing and setting fire to.

The Third Elder sneaked up to a private house, knocking on the door as he called out softly, "Gang master, gang master ——"

"Come in, the door is unlocked." Li Xin's voice came from inside the house.

The Third Elder pushed open the door, entered the house and then quietly closed the door again and bowed to Li Xin who was sitting inside the house, "Greetings, Gang Master."

Li Xin looked at the Third Elder and said, "What are you doing here at this late hour?"

But the Third Elder said, "Master, is that gentleman not here?"

Everyone in the Iron Daggers knew that the gang master was extremely close to what was thought to be a mysterious man, and that the Li family had been fought with the help of the mysterious man.

"Third Elder!" Li Xin said in a stern voice.

The Third Elder straightened his back and looked straight into Li Xin's eyes and said, "Please tell me, Gang Master, where is that gentleman?"

Ever since he had been forced to take the Three Corpses Brain God Pill, the Third Elder had been drained of his backbone and could no longer stand up straight in front of Li Xin.

In just under a month, the Third Elder was feeling like it had been longer than ten years. Now that he could straighten up again and speak to Li Xin, the Third Elder felt that his lost backbone had returned.

The stern look in Li Xin's eyes was slightly restrained, and he suddenly smiled playfully and said, "You have found a new backer, haven't you, and you dare to be so arrogant in front of me, tell him to come out and meet me."

The Third Elder felt his spine being jerked again, and Li Xin's figure in front of him once again turned into an insurmountable mountain, which made him unable to stand up straight.

Third Elder: "Li Xin, you ——"

"Stupid, he knew about your betrayal a long time ago."

The door to the room was pushed open by an invisible qi, and Luo Yan walked into the room with his hands behind his back and his head held high.

"The door was not even locked, so it seems you knew the fool would come, didn't you, Master Li." Questionable words, but with unmistakable certainty.

Li Xin laughed, "It seems that this Lord Luo is your new found backer, no wonder how you have the courage to do so. However, if you betray me, what should you do when the Three Corpse Brain God Pill strikes at Duanwu next year?"

The Third Elder's face turned as pale as a corpse as he shivered at the thought of what would happen if the Three Corpse Brain God Pill attacked.

Luo Yan was ignored by Li Xin, but he was not angry either, and answered, "Compared to dying again next year, living is worse than dying now is even more fearful. After all, a good death is better than a bad one. If you can live another year, you've earned it, haven't you?"

Besides, if there is a poison, there is an antidote. Li Xin, hand over the antidote."

The Third Elder followed suit with a stern voice, "Yes, Li Xin, hand over the antidote."

Li Xin's smile did not change as he said, "I think what Lord Luo wants is the antidote for Zhang Qingfeng's poison. However, you should also know that the poison was administered by my friend. You are looking for me, but you are looking for the wrong person."

The Third Elder's face turned even whiter as he looked at Luo Yan pleadingly.

Luo Yan said indifferently, "If I capture you, I won't worry about finding him. Besides, I am also interested in your Three Corpses Brain God Pill."

As he said that, Luo Yan explored his palm, his qi gathering on his palm as he looked about to strike.

Seeing this, Li Xin hurriedly said, "Slow down, slow down, I can have a message to make Lord Luo spare me once."

"Oh..." Luo Yan restrained his palm strength slightly and said, "Tell me."

"It's about the Song family, the Lord of Yang City's residence. The Song family is closer to the Zhenshan Army than you think, and should be die-hard loyalists of the Zhenshan Army."

Xuan Guang had only been sent to this side of Yang City three years ago, so Song Ziqi should have been involved with Xuan Guang because of his connections on the Zhenshan Army side. Anyway, right or wrong, it wasn't like the black pot needed a capital.

Luo Yan began to look squarely at the leader of this small third-rate gang and said, "It seems that you know quite a lot."

Li Xin said, "Li Ping-sheng was planted in my hands, I know everything he knows."

"It's not enough, I still need Zhang Qingfeng's antidote."

Li Xin took out a bottle and threw it to Luo Yan, saying sincerely, "Earlier it was just a joke. We had no choice but to assassinate the Zhang family head. We are, after all, the people of the Great Qian, and there are certain things that we must not cross the line for."

Luo Yan's cold face finally eased as he weighed the vial of medicine in his hand and simply put it away. He was confident that Li Xin would not dare to lie to him.

"Very well." With a simple sentence, Luo Yan turned his head and left.

The Third Elder was listening in the clouds, but he could still understand that he had been given up by Luo Yan as a return gift for the goodwill released by Li Xin.

Thinking back to Li Quyan's death, the Third Elder crawled and rolled, hugging Li Xin's thigh and crying and howling, "Master, Master, I know I was wrong, please let me go, please —— beg you to spare my dog's life, I had no choice ——"

"What an ugly sight." Qing Yu walked out, who had been hidden away.

Of course, this could not be hidden from Luo Yan, and this was the reason why Luo Yan was confident that he had caught Qing Yu. At such a close distance, Qing Yu's scent, Luo Yan Lao, was as striking as a firefly in the dark night.

Li Xin shook off the Third Elder and silently retreated behind Qing Yu.

The third elder finally realized that the person in front of him was the one who could save his life,.

When Qing Yu saw the old tearful appearance of the Third Elder, who was still in such a mess at his age, he looked puzzled and wondered if he was moved by compassion.

"It's really hard to see." Qing Yu said again.

The Third Elder smiled and hurriedly pulled up his sleeve to wipe away the tears and snot left behind, desperate for survival.

A cold light flashed, and the Third Elder, who had just wiped his face clean, slowly fell softly to the ground, pressing his bleeding throat.

Qing Yu slowly wiped his Xuan Iron dagger and silently looked into the Third Elder's unwilling eyes.

"I don't know if I will reveal an ugly face like yours when I face death. Therefore, I must not let myself fall to such a state ——"

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Luo Yan was also a decisive person.

If the City Lord's House really belonged to the Zhenshan Army camp as well, the innate heaven would not be out, and the dark battle in Yangcheng would have long since been established as the winning master.

So, the following day.

The Zhang family directly attacked the City Lord's residence, along with the Sun family.

The City Lord's Mansion was caught off guard, and the City Guards were too late to come to their support, and were about to fall.

“How dare you.”

With an angry shout, a figure appeared in front of the City Lord’s residence and raised his hand to strike out with a palm strike.

The powerful palm strike sent the front rows of people surrounding the city lord’s residence flying, and those at the back retreated in fear.

It was the Song family’s innate ancestor who had struck.

The Song family’s ancestor stood tall in front of the city lord’s mansion, intimidating the scene.

However, those with keen senses could still feel that the Song Family’s Old Ancestor’s majestic aura could not hide a sense of decay. He was old after all, with one foot in the coffin.

“Lord Luo ——,” Zhang Qingfeng, who was watching from afar, looked at Luo Yan pleadingly.

“What are you panicking about,” Luo Yan, however, had no idea of making a move, “A mere old and decrepit generation does not need my help yet.”

With a wave of his hand, four black-clothed men armed with long knives emerged from the people of the Zhang family. If the Third Elder was still alive, he would be able to tell that these four men in black were dressed in the same way as the men in black who had stopped the Iron Daggers yesterday. They were from Department Six.

These four men in black were all at the ninth level of the Houtian realm and were no better than the family heads of the three families. Moreover, they were good at a kind of combined attack technique.

When the four of them gathered, their breaths connected as one, and they combined their strength against the Song family’s ancestor, while when they dispersed, they closed in around them, throwing swords from all directions. The knives were so powerful that even the Song Family Ancestor did not dare to take them lightly.

The old ancestor of the Song family had been stuck in the first level of the Innate Sky for many years, and had difficulty advancing, and he was old and decrepit.

“Roar!”

There was a roar and invisible waves of Qi swept in.

The four men in black were gathering together, combining their efforts to block the Song family's old man's attack. The sudden wave of Qi combined with the Song Family Ancestor's kung fu far exceeded their combined defence.

The four men spat out a mouthful of blood in unison and flew backwards, overwhelming several members of the Castle Peak Gang who were gathered behind them.

"There are still innate experts ——," Luo Yan's eyes lit up.

Yes, there was still an innate expert in the Song Clan, and this innate expert was beyond the imagination of ordinary people.

A woman wearing a veil on her face and a green and blue dress came from the gate of the city lord's residence with lotus steps. Although she was wearing a veil, no one could see her face, but from her graceful figure, one could expect to see how beautiful she looked under the veil.

However, what was shocking was the identity of this innate expert.

"Song Ziqi ——" Zhang Qingfeng's face was dull and dry as he spat out a few words. Sharing the same expression with him were the four brothers of the Sun family who were standing at the side and had also witnessed Song Ziqi's appearance.

Although Song Ziqi seldom showed her face, even when she did, she wore a veil. But Zhang Qingfeng and Sun Jian, who were also the heads of the other three families, had met Song Ziqi before and recognised her as the Song family's eldest daughter.

However, even if they thought about it, they could not imagine that this impression of a tough style, but the soft young lady with a body like a willow, was an innate expert.

"Oh ——" said Luo Yan meaningfully and softly, gauging this Miss Song who had taken the crowd by surprise.

The Song family was indeed hiding deep enough, and there was no mistake in making a decisive move.

"Is this what you call the Miss Song family? Interesting, but whether or not it's really the Song Family's Eldest Miss is up for debate." After saying that, Luo Yan lifted his body and swept ahead to the place where the fight was taking place.

He left Zhang Qingfeng and the Sun brothers to look at each other in disbelief.

Luo Yan's voice arrived before he arrived: "I never thought that Miss Song would hide herself from the world, I have come to learn from you."

As soon as the words left his mouth, Luo Yan appeared in front of Song Ziqi and raised his hand to deliver a 'Wind Surprise Palm'. Luo Yan had been trained by Lu Qifeng, the divine Wind Chaser. Lu Qifeng was known as the Wind Chaser, so his speed was amazing.

Luo Yan had received his true heritage, so his speed was naturally not slow.

When the Song family's ancestor looked at this slap, he asked himself if he could take it.

"You're welcome, Lord Luo." Song Ziqi was unhurried and had time to reply, showing the elegance of a lady of the house.

But as soon as she struck, her strong style was evident, and the wind of her palm was so strong and domineering that it brought forth a whistle.

Luo Yan was forced back by her palm as it fell short of her strength. But he was not discouraged, and the wind was in his feet as he circled around Song Ziqi.

It looked like it was in the same vein as the previous four men in black's combined attack.

However, Luo Yan was much stronger than the four men in black, and his circling was not about wandering, but about finding an opportunity to strike.

The strong wind swirled, curling a small whirlwind.

"Lord Luo, is this the true lineage of Lu Divine Constable, how come you look like a punk who steals chickens and paws." Song Ziqi laughed delicately.

"Yes, a little punk circling a big beauty." Luo Yan was not angry and teased Song Ziqi in return.

This kind of talk was fine for a young man who was just starting out, but for him, it was far worse.

He was a proud man on the outside, but inside he was more careful than anyone else. He was more experienced in the jungle than some of the disciples of the great sects who stayed in the mountains and trained hard.

Suddenly, Luo Yan struck out, this palm, with the wind that surrounded it, was even more powerful than before.

"Afraid of you?" Song Ziqi laughed lightly, not the least bit vain, and raised his palm to take the blow without losing his strength.

With one palm, Luo Yan's palm was still not as powerful as the previous one, and he was knocked back again, but he still had his heart set on winning.

“Divine Wind Nine Revolutions”

Luo Yan turned around and reappeared behind Song Ziqi's left side.

As he turned, his position shifted, and as he built up a layer of strength, his attack was even more impressive.

One more palm.

Song Ziqi again took it hard.

Three turns.

Four turns.

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Nine turns of divine wind, one turn and one strength, Luo Yan struck out nine palms.

Song Ziqi then took nine palms.

It was hard to imagine that Song Ziqi's seemingly slender and weak body was so strong and domineering, taking every move head-on.

“Stunning Clouds and Breaking Waves”

Nine revolutions in one, the extreme of wind, which could frighten the clouds and break the waves, this was Luo Yan's extreme move.

Song Ziqi's strong style did not change, and he continued to meet Luo Yan's shocking clouds and breaking waves head on.

The internal qi was released, forming a fierce tiger's head outside Song Ziqi's body, and the tiger's mouth was the very palm Song Ziqi handed out.

“Roar!”

The mouth of the fierce tiger met Luo Yan's extreme move that had stored nine revolutions of momentum.

The fierce tiger's roar tore through the whirlwind Luo Yan had formed around him, and the sound shook the sky.



Those who were close by were so shocked by the tiger's roar that their eardrums ruptured and they rolled all over the ground.

Those who were a little further back also covered their ears in pain.

Luo Yan was knocked out of the air by Song Ziqi's powerful strike, which broke his extreme moves.

The speed of the Wind Chaser was so unique that Song Ziqi was unable to catch up with him.

"Tiger whistles to set the mountains and rivers! Hahahaha ——"

The sound of Luo Yan's loud laughter echoed in the air.

## **Martial Boss Chapter 45 -**

Song Ziqi was not happy that she had repelled Luo Yan.

No one could see Song Ziqi's face through the veil, but from the gloomy look in her eyes, she could tell that Song Ziqi was in a bad mood.

More than bad, Song Ziqi felt that if Luo Yan hadn't left, she would have left him alive no matter what.

"Miss." The Song family's oldest ancestor called out.

Yes, in the eyes of outsiders, the Song Family's oldest ancestor, who said everything in the Song Family, had to address Song Ziqi with respect when he saw her.

If Li Xin had been present, he would have recognised that this Song Family Ancestor, who had always been unattainable and invisible to the gods in Yangcheng, was Uncle Fu, who had taught him martial arts.

The mysterious Song family ancestor had been serving as a butler beside the Song family's eldest lady.

Song Ziqi suppressed his anger and said, "Send someone to send a letter over to Qingzhou, and also, tell Daoist Master Xuan Guang that I have been exposed."

"Yes."

Song Fu went down to arrange for a messenger, he still needed to go and pay a visit to that Daoist Master Xuan Guang in person.

On the other hand, Luo Yan returned to the pavilion where he had previously watched the battle from afar. Just as he landed, Luo Yan couldn't help but spit out blood.

"Lord Luo ——," Zhang Qingfeng hurriedly helped Luo Yan.

"It's no harm ——" Luo Yan pushed away Zhang Qingfeng's hand.

"Haha —— hahaha ——" The blood at the corner of his mouth had not yet been wiped away, but Luo Yan was so happy that he laughed loudly, as if it was him who won.

The Zhang Qingfeng and Sun brothers at the side all looked strangely at the nervous and laughing Luo Yan.

Sun Jian was the first to hold back and asked, "Why is Lord Luo so happy?"

Song Ziqi's appearance had stalled the attack. Now, the city guards had arrived just in time.

The people from the Zhang and Sun families in front of the City Lord's residence who were slow to run were captured by the City Guards, and the rest fled in disarray.

"It's a tiger's whistle that sets the mountain river ——"

Luo Yan stopped laughing and looked at Sun Jian and the others, until now, his eyes were still full of excitement.

"Zhenshanjun, has the meaning of suppressing the mountains and forests of the southern border. What can be powerful enough to shake the mountains and forests, a mountain monarch too. A mountain monarch is also a tiger. The fierce tiger is the symbol of the Zhenshan Zhang family. The tiger's roar is the masterpiece of the Zhang family, which has been passed down from generation to generation."

He did not care about the reaction of Sun Jian and the others and said to himself, "Since Song Ziqi knows the Tiger's Whistle, she must have a great relationship with the Mountain God. No, her surname should not be Send, but Zhang. Although Zhenshanjun Zhang Huchen has never been rumored to have an heir, the absence of rumors does not mean that they do not exist ——"

"I guess the most important thing now is not to dwell on Song Ziqi's relationship with Zhenshanjun." A sudden voice interrupted Luo Yan's muttering to himself.

"Who?" A cold light flashed in Luo Yan's eyes. Having been injured by Song Ziqi, coupled with learning of Song Ziqi's connection to the Zhang family, his mood was momentarily uncontrollable, and he had let someone approach without even knowing.

"It's me." The visitor paced up from downstairs.

“Li Xin!” Zhang Qingfeng’s eyes instantly went red, he had narrowly escaped death during that attack on the street. For the originator of that deadly crisis, Zhang Qingfeng remembered it day and night.

“Stop it.” Luo Yan barked.

“Lord Luo?!” Zhang Qingfeng could hardly believe that Luo Yan would stop himself.

Luo Yan did not care about Zhang Qingfeng’s disbelieving face, and said to Li Xin in a pleasant manner, “Your information is very useful. Now that there is evidence to identify Zhenshan Jun’s scheming, the court can take action in name only.”

Li Xin shook his head and said, “Zhen Shanjun’s rebellious intentions have long been known to your Department Six. Song Ziqi’s identity has already been exposed, and next, they are afraid that they will launch a direct attack. You must know that right now, in Yang City, it is still the City Lord’s House that is the most powerful.”

Luo Yan calmed down when he heard Li Xin’s words.

No wonder he couldn’t calm down, Zhenshanjun’s rebellion was a matter of great importance, and even if the court already knew that his rebellious heart was confirmed, it needed a reason to strike in name only.

And Luo Yan, for the court, had found that reason. This was a monstrous feat for Luo Yan. Together with the help of his master, Lu Qifeng, Luo Yan’s future, it could be said, was a straightforward one.

“That’s right, it’s to prevent Song Ziqi from jumping to the wall in a dog’s rush and unleashing the City Guards to mutiny in Yangcheng first. But don’t worry, the change in front of the city lord’s residence is watched by bigwigs in the shadows, it’s not that easy for her to mutiny. You wouldn’t think that I, a Xiantian realm, would come to handle Zhenshanjun, a big brother, would you?”

Luo Yan was also in a good mood, reversing his usual cold face and joking with Li Xin.

“You have given me such a great gift. As long as I can do what I can, whatever you ask, just ask.”

Li Xin said with a straight face, “Yangcheng is about to change and I am already standing under a dangerous wall. I have come here to ask for support.”

The words were straightforward, saying that I wanted to join your Department Six.

Luo Yan pondered for a moment and said, “I can recommend you, and I think that with your merits in this matter of Song Ziqi, the higher-ups will not reject you.”

Li Xin was overjoyed, bowed and said, "Thank you, Lord Luo."

Zhang Qingfeng was on the sidelines, so irritated that his eyes were covered with blood. He himself had gone to great lengths to lean into the lap of the court, and this Li Xin, with a few words, wanted to enter Department Six. Moreover, Luo Yan thought far more highly of him than he did of himself, so how could Zhang Qingfeng not be angry?

However, as things had come to this point, even if Zhang Qingfeng was angry, he could not change the fact that Li Xin was going to join Department Six, so he could only hold his nose and hold back his hatred for this enemy who had almost killed him.

"And that friend of yours, if he is interested, he is equally welcome to join Department Six. The people of Department Six need not be afraid of anyone's threats." Luo Yan said with intent.

He knew the identity of the Duke?

Li Xin was shocked and suspicious, but his face was as normal as ever as he said, "I will convey Lord Luo's words."

Luo Yan did not care whether Li Xin understood the meaning of his words or not, and when he saw Li Xin agree, he nodded in satisfaction.

"Boom."

Xiao Gao's body crashed through the door from the inside and flew down to the floor.

"I told you to keep an eye on that boy Qing Yu and how you did your job. Do you really think that because you were sent by Zhen Shanjun, I, Xuan Guang, wouldn't dare to touch you?" A voice as cold as frost came from inside the house where Xiao Gao had flown out.

Xiao Gao struggled to get up, kneeling on the ground, and said in a trembling voice, "I dare not ——"

With his head lowered, there was deep fear in his eyes. If it was only bad for Xuan Guang, Xiao Gao was sent to Xuan Guang by Zhenshan Jun, and he was confident that Xuan Guang would not touch him lightly.

But this time, it was even more of a bad thing for Zhenshanjun, and whether he could save his life, Xiao Gao did not know.

Luo Yan suddenly attacked the city lord's residence without warning, someone must have reported to Luo Yan.

The relationship between Song Ziqi and the Zhenshan Zhang family was so secretive that Xiao Gao would have been unaware of it if he hadn't been sent to follow Xuan Guang on his errands.

As such, Qing Yu, who had discovered the oddities at the City Lord's residence yesterday, was the first suspect, and Xiao Gao's first thought was to find Qing Yu.

On the other hand, Qing Yu did not dare to bet on Xuan Guang's trust in him and moved his hiding place overnight last night. Xiao Gao could not find Qing Yu, so he had to come back to Xuan Guang to apologise.

Thus, there was this scene earlier.