

## Martial Boss Chapter 46 -

Li Xin repeatedly circled the alleyway three times to make sure no one was following him, then exited the alleyway and tumbled into the courtyard of an abandoned house outside the alleyway.

He entered the house through a hole in the roof, so that outsiders could not see through the doorway to see if anyone was inside.

Inside the house, Qing Yu paused to tune in and looked at Li Xin who had landed in front of him.

“Did it go well?”

“Very well. Your Excellency must not have thought of Song Ziqi’s true identity.” Li Xin smiled.

“Oh,” Qing Yu laughed and scolded, “you kid, you’re still playing a riddle with me. Speak up, there’s no time for blind guessing here now.”

Li Xin curbed his smile, he too had just gotten too excited, things were going well, beyond his imagination, otherwise with his deadpan nature, he would not have easily joked with his respected gongzi.

“Song Ziqi, who knows the Zhenshan Zhang family’s secret mastery ‘Tiger Whistling to Set the Mountain’, is both the daughter of Zhenshan Monarch Zhang Huchen who is not shown to the public.” Li Xin said with a straight face.

“Zhang Huchen’s daughter,” Qing Yu rubbed his chin, “that’s interesting, Song Ziqi is over twenty years old, when did she replace the real Song Ziqi? Or maybe ——”

Qing Yu’s eyes widened, “Zhang Huchen’s daughter has always been unknown, what if she became Song Ziqi from a young age. What if, there was no real Song Ziqi at all, it was always this Song Ziqi ——”

“My lord means that the Song family has never had a grand lady, Song Ziqi, has always been a fake.” Li Xin is also a smart person, a little bit of penetration.

“Then why does she have to hide her identity, is it bad to be the first lady in the Zhang family?” Li Xin asked.

Also being a grand lady, the Song family and the Zhang family were completely incomparable and could be said to be in the clouds. The Song family, so to speak, were all household slaves of the Zhang family, guarding Yangcheng for the Zhang family, and the Song family’s eldest lady was nothing more than the daughter of a household slave.

“If that were true, Zhang Huchen would have already started plotting twenty years ago. Twenty years of planning, and now that he has unleashed it, he must have a foolproof grasp. This time Department Six is afraid that they will lose.”

“No way, my lord, Department Six found out Song Ziqi’s identity in advance, and Luo Yan also said that there are still experts above the Xiantian level watching in the shadows. Even if Song Ziqi is desperate and wants to take over Yangcheng, there is no way he can succeed.”

“How is it impossible,” Qing Yu sneered, “An ordinary person who has been lying in wait for twenty years might stir up the clouds, let alone Zhen Shanjun. In a contest of this magnitude, the influence of individual power is minimal. Besides, didn’t the court know from the beginning that Zhenshanjun might plot a rebellion?”

Yes, the imperial court had known that Zhen Shanjun might rebel. A frontier general of this level could never be negligent even if it was possible.

On the other hand, Zhenshan Jun, knowing that the court was already suspicious, was still poised to strike, so he must have been sure of victory.

“Zhenshanjun, who has been preparing for twenty years, has a better chance of winning than the imperial court, which has acted in haste.”

“In this battle, Zhenshanjun will win.” These words came from the mouth of a white-clothed scribe.

“Master, Song Ziqi’s identity has been exposed and Zhenshanjun has already lost a good opportunity, why do you still say that Zhenshanjun will win.” Luo Yan said in a suspicious voice.

Luo Yan’s master, it seemed that this white-clothed scribe was Lu Qi Feng, one of the Four Divine Constables of Department Six. However, it was difficult for people to imagine that such a refined scribe would be one of the decision makers of such a violent organ of Department Six. The people of Yangcheng would not have expected that Lu Qifeng would have arrived in Yangcheng long ago.

Lu Qifeng said, “Yan’er, you still don’t see clearly that this battle, from the very beginning, the imperial court has already lost. Zhenshanjun’s family has been operating in Qingzhou for three hundred years and has long since built it into an iron barrel. What Zhenshanjun wants is not to enter the Central Plains through Yangcheng, but to keep the court within Yangcheng. As long as Qingzhou breaks away from the Great Qian, the court loses, no matter what the outcome is.”

“If that is the case, why did you arrange for Song Ziqi to lurk in Yangcheng, and why did you put her in danger if you had no intention of doing so?” Luo Yan could not figure out, Zhen Shanjun Zhang’s family had a single lineage, this generation of Zhen Shanjun had

never passed on an heir, Song Ziqi, should be Zhen Shanjun's only daughter. To send his only daughter into danger just for this unwanted Yang Cheng, Luo Yan couldn't imagine how hard Zhen Shanjun's heart, would be.

"That's why I said, Yan'er, you can't see." Lu Qifeng shook his head, this apprentice of his was smart, but sometimes it was because he was too smart that he was in turn blinded by a leaf, "Since Zhen Shanjun can hide one daughter, how do you know he won't hide another daughter, or even a son. Besides ——"

Lu Qifeng sneered, unable to tell whether it was mockery or anger in his eyes, "Those who want to achieve great things, the closest relatives can also be killed. Not to mention just using, Song Ziqi is not dead yet."

"The most important thing is that you can kill your relatives. ——" Luo Yan only felt a cold air rise from his tailbone and run straight to his head. He was usually ruthless and had no mercy for others, but he could never kill his relatives.

He thought of the woman who was close to his age, but who had easily repelled him. Although she was an enemy, Luo Yan admired her for her uncommonness, but of course he would still strike if he had to. Nor did he know how sad she would be if she learned the truth. Inevitably, Diem felt a little sad for the woman.

At the same time, he felt icy unease at the words that had spilled from the mouth of his beloved master.

Lu Qifeng saw the expression on his beloved disciple's face and knew the uneasiness in his heart. His disciple had been adopted by him since his parents died at a young age, and he had taught him martial arts and nurtured him to become a master.

Now, when he heard such heartless words from his own mouth, who was like a teacher and father, he was afraid that he would be frightened.

With this in mind, Lu Qifeng's heart softened and he said softly, "I will never give up on you."

Luo Yan was silent, and the master and disciple enjoyed this rare warmth in silence.

"By the way, Master, I get credit for uncovering Song Ziqi's identity." Luo Yan suddenly called out.

"Don't worry, I won't let your injuries go to waste. Department Six preaches that those who are able will rise and those who are weak will fall. Your ability to uncover Song Ziqi's identity is your skill, and if Department Six does not reward you, I will reward you."

"And Li Xin ——"

“Agreed, those who are capable, Department Six will not reject them.”

“Master ——”

“Very impressed?” Lu Qifeng raised an eyebrow.

“When will you get rid of this eavesdropping problem.”

Lu Qifeng, the Wind Chaser of Department Six, in addition to his excellent lightning skills, was most adept at the art of listening to the wind and loved to listen to corners, no matter what the news was, and was himself the head of intelligence for Department Six. He did not need his report at all, including Song Ziqi's identity. For, the whole of Yang City was within his listening range.

Except, for a small building halfway up the hill outside the city.

## **Martial Boss Chapter 47 -**

The small building halfway up the mountain, that is where Xuan Guang is located.

At this moment, Xuan Guang was receiving Song Fu who had sent a message for Song Ziqi.

“Daoist Master Xuan Guang, Miss has sent me to deliver a message that her identity has been known to Department Six, is it necessary to make a move now and take over Yangcheng.” Song Fu said in a respectful voice.

Xuan Guang sat on the tai shi chair and shook his hand, “I am already aware of this matter. Tell your young lady that it is a small matter, and that it will not affect the overall situation, so she need not worry.”

“This ——” Song Fu wanted to say, but then stopped.

Xuan Guang only said that there was no harm, but did not say why, so how should he report to the lady. But this Daoist Master Xuan Guang was working directly with Zhenshanjun, and in terms of status, even the young lady had to perform the salute of a junior in front of him, so it was not something he, a servant, could just question.

In the end, Song Fu could only go back reluctantly, hoping that the young lady would understand his difficulties.

On his way out, Song Fu saw a young man with a pale face, covering his chest, waiting outside the door with anxiety.

“Roll in.”

Xuan Guang's voice came from inside the house. Xiao Gao dared not be slow and hurriedly walked into the house at a brisk pace, kneeling on the floor and lowering his head, not daring to look at Xuan Guang.

"Roll."

A small porcelain bottle rolled to Xiao Gao's knees.

"Tong Hua Healing Elixir Pill, it can quickly heal your internal injuries. One day, I only give you one day, tomorrow now, I want to see Qing Yu appear in front of me, or else it will be your head in front of me."

"Yes, sir." Xiao Gao grabbed the porcelain vase, got up and bowed out of the house.

"Qing Yu ——," Xiao Gao raised his head, his eyes glowing coldly, "ungrateful bastard, to have caused me this. When I catch you, I will make you beg for your life and die."

Inside the room, with Xuan Guang's power, he naturally heard Xiao Gao's harsh words.

"Rubbish." What's the use of harsh words, wait until you catch someone.

At this point in time, Xuan Guang was no longer in the mood to play the little game of master, uncle and nephew with Qing Yu. Originally, he had thought of playing along with Qing Yu to see if he could draw out the whereabouts of the True Martial Sword. By now, Qing Yu should have also seen his status as a senior and known his ill intentions, otherwise he would not have tipped off Department Six. On the other hand, with the big event coming up, Xuan Guang had no more time to focus on this.

In that case, he might as well just grab Qing Yu and use the soul searching technique to search his memory. No matter if Qing Yu knew the whereabouts of the True Martial Sword or not, under the soul search, he would eventually become an idiot. Whether he knew or not, if he helped Zhenshanjun to rebel, he would be expelled from the True Martial Daoist Sect afterwards, and seeking the Sword of True Martial Arts would only be for the sake of a thought.

What really angered Xuan Guang was Xiao Gao's submissiveness, taking advantage of Zhen Shanjun's backing to spy on him. The seemingly harmless rabbit had bitten him, and although it could not hurt him, it made him feel that he had lost face.

On the other hand, Qing Yu, who had been nostalgically remembered by Xuan Guang and Xiao Gao, was also very distressed.

Over and over again, Li Xin painstakingly persuaded Qing Yu: "My lord, just promise Luo Yan. Department Six is so prestigious that it is completely unafraid of the True Martial Daoist Sect, so why do you need to stick to that plan whose success or failure is unknown."

“Department Six is able to hold off the True Martial Daoist Sect. But Department Six is not run by Luo Yan’s family, and even his master, Lu Qifeng, one of the Four Divine Constables, is only one of the decision makers, with a Sheriff God at the top. I’m just a small shrimp in the Houtian realm, why should Department Six risk offending the True Martial Dao Sect to protect me? The True Martial Sword? I don’t even know where that broken sword is. Besides, what’s the use of Department Six taking the True Martial Sword, offending the True Martial Daoist Sect while taking it as a favor to the True Martial Daoist Sect?”

Standing up abruptly, Qing Yu looked squarely at Li Xin and said, “My mind is made up, there is no need to persuade me anymore. I have long since understood that I need to be the master of my own life, others are not as reliable as myself after all.”

“This —— alas,” Li Xin sighed, knowing that no matter how much he said, he could not persuade Qing Yu.

Besides, what Qing Yu said was right, Department Six would not offend the True Martial Way Sect just because of a Qing Yu, it was not worth it.

“There is no need to worry about me, I will live and live better than anyone else. You should think more of yourself, you don’t owe me anything anymore. In the future, you should live for yourself.”

“Gongzi ——” Li Xin had hot tears in his eyes.

“Big man, and tears in your eyes, you might as well be a pre-teen like me.” Qing Yu laughed lightly.

Li Xin hurriedly wiped away the tears at the corner of his eyes and laughed, “Your words and actions are not like those of an underage teenager. If all teenagers in the world were like you, would there be a way for us adults to live?”

“A person’s experience is not determined by his age. Some people remain urchins until they are old and heartless, while others have gone to great lengths just to survive.” Qing Yu said indifferently.

“Your Excellency doesn’t look like you’ve gone to all that trouble.”

“I didn’t say I was the latter ——”

“Niko ——”

The sound of clear chirping came from the sky, and with the clear wind, it spread throughout Yangcheng.

“Yay, Senior Uncle, we’re here, we’ve finally arrived at Yangcheng.” Qing Ling was so happy that she was about to jump off the white crane.

These few days of constant rushing, passing by some lively places and not being able to go for a proper tour, had stifled Qingling.

“Senior sister Qingling, Yangcheng is located at the frontier, there is nothing interesting to see.” Qingzhou said indifferently.

“Damn Qingzhou, why don’t you go and die dry.” Qing Ling puffed up her cheeks and looked angrily at Qing Zhou who interrupted her interest.

“Qingzhou is right, Yangcheng is not a fun place, and we are not here to play this time.”

“Senior Uncle Xuanfeng, even you say that, I’m ignoring you.”

Xuanfeng looked back at Qingling who had turned his head to sulk and shook his head, not saying anything. Little kid temperament, after a while it would be fine.

“Baiyu, whereabouts.”

“Niko ——”

With another clear cry, the huge white crane stretched its wings, found a place and slowly glided down.

“The cranes are singing ——” muttered Qing Yu who was interrupted by the clear chirping sound.

At this time, Xuan Guang could not be so high profile, so there was only one possibility ——

“Someone from the True Martial Daoist Sect has come ——”

Moreover, riding a white crane, only the elders in the Daoist Sect had white cranes as their mounts for travel.

“Someone from the True Martial Daoist Sect has come ——”

Also the first to realize this matter were Lu Qifeng, who was located on a high building somewhere in Yangcheng, and Xuan Guang, who was in a small building halfway up the hill outside the city.

“It’s getting more and more interesting ——,” Lu Qifeng said with a wry smile.

“I wonder which senior brother has come ——” Xuan Guang’s face was expressionless.

“Li Xin, my time has come. You go.” Qing Yu said to Li Xin.

Li Xin was silent as he used his lightness and lifted himself out through the broken hole in the roof.

“Take care, my lord.” The voice came from outside the house.

“Take care, Li Xin.” Qing Yu said softly.

## **Martial Boss Chapter 48 -**

“Li Xin, what are you doing here?” Zhang Qingfeng stood at the door of the Zhang Mansion and barked at Li Xin outside the door.

Li Xin said, “I want to see Lord Luo.”

“Lord Luo is not here.”

“Master of the Zhang family, I have something important to report to Lord Luo. The matter is important, if Lord Luo’s business is spoiled because of you, can you afford to do so?” At the end of the sentence, Li Xin’s voice was stern.

“This ——” Zhang Qingfeng hesitated.

For this Li Xin, Zhang Qingfeng was extremely hateful. Let’s not talk about his assassination of himself in the street, if not for Lord Luo, he might have gone to ground. The way Lord Luo treated Li Xin alone was extremely disconcerting to Zhang Qingfeng.

Li Xin was just the bastard son of the Li family, who had turned against Li Ping-sheng and taken over the Li family, and now he had somehow managed to get on Luo Yan’s line and was on an equal footing with himself. And looking at Luo Yan, he also held Li Xin in the highest regard.

This kind of person made Zhang Qingfeng, who had gone to great lengths to defect to Department Six and thought that Department Six had made a great contribution to the capture of Yangcheng, how could he not be hostile.

He wanted to stop Li Xin, but when he thought that Lord Luo would blame him afterwards, Zhang Qingfeng couldn’t help but be a bit waxed.

At this moment, a subordinate came running and whispered in Zhang Qingfeng’s ear.

After hearing this, Zhang Qingfeng’s face turned blue and purple, extremely wonderful. When Li Xin looked at Zhang Qingfeng’s face, he suddenly felt like laughing a little, and all the layers of worries in his heart dissipated at once.

“Come in, Lord Luo wants to see you.” Zhang Qingfeng spat out these words with difficulty.

It looked like it was Luo Yan who had learned of the situation at the door. What Zhang Qingfeng had just done would have lost a lot of points in the eyes of the higher-ups.

Following Zhang Qingfeng’s footsteps, Li Xin came to a small, secluded courtyard.

In the courtyard, Luo Yan and his master, Lu Qifeng, were drinking tea and chatting about matters.

“This is my master, one of the Four Divine Constables of Department Six, the Wind Chasing Divine Constable.” Luo Yan raised his hand to introduce himself.

“Greetings, Lord Divine Constable.” Li Xin and Zhang Qingfeng were busy saluting.

It looked like you, he hadn’t seen the Wind Chasing Divine Constable earlier. Li Xin secretly glanced at Lu Qifeng beside him.

“There is no need to be polite,” Lu Qifeng smiled warmly, “Li Xin, in the name of the Wind Chasing Divine Constable, I grant you permission to join Department Six, from now on you will be under Luo Yan’s command.

You said you had something important to report, what was it?”

Li Xin said, “Thank you, Lord Divine Constable. My subordinate has learned that Zhenshanjun’s army will march in nearly two months’ time.”

At the beginning, Xuan Guang and Qing Yu had said that the bet between him and Zhen Shanjun would be completed in three months’ time. The matter of the gambling agreement was just a means for Xuan Guang to cover up the truth. Even Xiao Gao, beforehand, did not know the details of Xuan Guang’s cooperation with Zhenshan Jun, and had once raised doubts about the benefits Xuan Guang had promised to give to Qing Yu.

However, Xuan Guang had accidentally revealed a crucial clue in the end, the time. If three months was not the time for the bet to be completed, then what could it be?

After thinking it over, Qing Yu came to the conclusion that Zhenshanjun’s army would march in three months, which was now two months from now. That was the only explanation.

“Oh,” Lu Qifeng said with a straight face, “is there an exact time?”

“Your Excellency, no. But I can vouch on my head that this information is absolutely accurate.” Li Xin said with a determined face.

In fact, Qing Yu did not expect that Li Xin would vouch for it with his head. After all, speculation was only speculation, and he only asked Li Xin to report this news. In the matter of Zhenshanjun's rebellion, no detail could be overlooked. Even if the truth of the information could not be ascertained, the imperial court would certainly do something. He had no idea that Li Xin would give his head as a guarantee in order to convince the court.

Lu Qifeng pondered for a moment before saying, "I am aware of this matter, you may go on."

"Yes, my subordinates will retire." Li Xin and Zhang Qingfeng said in unison.

After the two had gone down, Luo Yan hurriedly said, "Master, is this true?"

Lu Qifeng had been listening to Yangcheng with the art of listening to the wind, so he should have known the truth of the news.

"Although it is said to be able to monitor the whole Yangcheng City, but you have also learnt the art of listening to the wind, so you should know that this secret art cannot be exercised for a long time, and I cannot open the art of listening to the wind all day long." Lu Qifeng said helplessly.

He had also tried the Wind Listening Technique, and the sound of all the sounds in his ears almost made him go mad on the spot. It was scary to have voices ringing in your ears so often, see a certain director who relied on forced chatter to talk about crazy older cousins for details.

"Besides, I noticed the two of them only after I informed you to back up Zhang Qingfeng on that occasion after he was assassinated on Long Street, and only then did I start paying constant attention to them. That Little Daoist Priest Qing Yu should have learned of the news before, I have never heard anything about this matter from him, this is an extremely careful and cautious person."

"Since the news has not been confirmed as true, should we hold our ground for now." Luo Yan said.

"No, we have to move first," Lu Qifeng got up and said, "The fact that Song Ziqi's identity has been revealed and Zhenshan Jun is still not moving means that there must be a compelling reason for the delay. This news is most likely to be true. You go and send a letter to inform the brothers of Department Six outside the city to move into Yangcheng."

"Then what are you doing, Master?" Luo Yan looked at Lu Qifeng who was about to set off.

"I'm going to inform Great General Ye Tiannan and tell him to aim to enter Yangcheng tomorrow. For such a big event, I still have to go and speak in person." Lu Qifeng said.

Great General Ye Tiannan of the Heavenly Eagle, the military commander stationed in Lingzhou.

"Tomorrow, how is that possible?!"

Lu Qifeng was extremely light and it was possible that he would inform Ye Tiannan before tomorrow. But it took time for the army to mobilize, and the soldiers were not Lu Qifeng, it would be good if they could reach Yangcheng within ten days, tomorrow, it was completely impossible.

"So Yan'er you are still too young, as early as ten days ago, General Ye had merged with the army supported by the court, a total of 200,000 troops, long ago stationed in the mountains a hundred miles away from Yangcheng, what do you think Department Six cleared the mountain bandits for during this time. A mere Sun family is not enough to make us waste that much effort." Lu Qifeng said with a long laugh.

After he finished speaking, a light breeze drifted by and Lu Qifeng had disappeared into thin air.

"Old and cunning." Luo Yan gritted his teeth.

It was his suggestion to clear out the mountain bandits near Yangcheng. During the purge, the old fifth Sun family was captured, thus holding the five brothers of the Sun family, who were brothers in arms, hostage and making them work for Department Six.

Together with the collected Zhang and Li families, although the Li family was later put under Li Xin's control, Li Xin also had his heart set on the Great Qian court. Of the four great families of Yangcheng, three of them served Department Six. In this, Luo Yan did not know how much effort had been spent. Now he learned that the big brother above him had other plans, and that he himself was just a cover.

Thinking clearly about this, even to his beloved master, Luo Yan hated him with a passion.

But despite his anger, Luo Yan dutifully went to write a letter, sending out eagles to inform the Department Six men outside Yangcheng.

## **Martial Boss Chapter 49 -**

"Quickly, gather."

As soon as the men from Department Six entered the city, Luo Yan summoned them and prepared to attack the city lord's residence again to wipe out their previous shame.

“Brother Luo, you are going to ——” asked a young man wearing the black uniform of Department Six.

“Brother Bu, you’ve hidden this from me so hard.” Luo Yan stared at the visitor and gritted his teeth.

Bu Lengchuan, the number one executioner of Department Six, the personal disciple of one of the Four Divine Constables, the Blood-Handed Divine Constable Leng Mad Tu. Unlike his master, who had a cold face all day long and looked at everyone with an eye for harm, Bu Lengchuan had an easy-going face, like a big brother next door.

However, those who have acted with him know that once he starts to fight, the light in his eyes is fierce and he will not stop until he sees blood, and he is as mad as his master.

“It was all an order from above and had to be obeyed. Besides, Brother Luo has done a lot of hard work and will definitely be greatly rewarded by his superiors afterwards.” Bu Lengchuan said with an easy-going face. Not fighting was, Bu Lengchuan looked like a good old man.

“The hard work is there, but the high merit may not be.” Luo Yan said.

It was Luo Yan’s idea to purge the bandits and bandits from the hills near Yangcheng, and it was also Luo Yan who led the effort. Who would have thought that when the men from Department Six who had cleared the area entered the city, Luo Yan found a person who should not have been in this group. That was Bu Lengchuan.

No wonder Ye Tiannan’s Lingzhou army was stationed just a hundred miles away from Yangcheng, yet there was not a single whisper within Yangcheng. With this so-called second executioner of Department Six, all the mountain bandits in the vicinity had been killed, right, and the unrelated people should have been detained as well.

The Sun family’s fifth son, who was captured outside Yangcheng, was also wrapped in gauze and carried to the Sun residence.

At this point in time, it was no longer necessary to rely on the Sun family’s fifth to threaten the Sun brothers. The Sun family had gotten on this Department Six boat, and if they wanted to go down, they would have to jump into the sea.

“But you’ve come just in time, come with me to the City Lord’s residence and meet the Zhang family’s thousand-year-old lady.” Luo Yan caught the strong man on the spot.

“No problem, I also happen to want to see just how strong the Tiger Screaming Defining Mountain River that beat Brother Luo to the ground is.” Excitement flashed in Bu Lengchuan’s eyes, his face twisted a little, and his image of the big brother next door instantly crumbled.

“I was spying to retreat, not fleeing ——” Looking at Bu Lengchuan’s deafening appearance, Luo Yan sighed helplessly, “Forget it, just be happy.”

At this time, Li Xin arrived with a man dressed in black.

When they approached, Luo Yan took a look and saw that this was not quite a man, looking at his appearance, it was a teenage boy of fifteen or sixteen. But the other man had no hint of the boyishness of a teenage boy at all, his face was gloomy and drenched in gloom.

“Lord Luo, this is a friend of mine. This time, he is with us to attack the City Lord’s residence.” Li Xin saluted.

Luo Yan looked at the gloomy teenager, and the other party was likewise looking at himself, his eyes deadly pale, matching his clear face, as if he was a delicate human puppet.

“Qing Yu, meet Lord Luo.” The young man in black smiled suddenly, and the mannequin instantly came to life, clapping his hands in a fist.

“It is an honour for Lord Luo that Daoist Master Qing Yu has come to help. Please also stay for a moment, after Luo has gathered his men, he will attack the City Lord’s residence.” Luo Yan said in a warm voice.

Qing Yu was only a teenager, so it became a problem how to address him; calling him sir was too old and did not fit with the person, and calling him Brother Qing Yu was also awkward. Finally Luo Yan thought of his identity, Qing Yu was also a Daoist name, so he called him Daoist Master. Although Qing Yu was not wearing a Taoist robe.

At this time, Luo Yan was not as cold and arrogant as he had been when they first met, and was gentle with others. This was one of the great strengths of Luo Yan, he was cold and unforgiving to his enemies, but he could still speak gently to his own people.

It was also because of this that the senior management of Department Six had allowed Luo Yan to preside over the bright side of Yangcheng. If it were Bu Lengchuan instead, it would not be uncommon for him to suddenly pull out his sword and cut someone down at any time.

“This is the now rumoured disciple of Xuan Fa, Qing Yu, who looks like he is only at the eighth level of Houtian, he is not good either.” Bu Lengchuan said as he looked at the background of Li Xin and Qing Yu walking towards a resting place to one side.

“Don’t underestimate him, according to the information of Department Six, this Daoist Master Qing Yu is now less than sixteen years old and was accepted as Xuanfa’s disciple when he was ten years old. However, Xuan Fa died soon afterwards, without teaching him any martial arts before he died. He was then placed under house arrest for

two years before being sent to a small, unnamed Taoist temple in the North Cang Mountains of Qingzhou.

After two years in the True Martial Arts Sect, he was almost past the best time to practise martial arts. In the three years of the Daoist temple that followed, he had no one to teach him and still managed to reach the eighth level of Houtian. We've been building our foundations since we were young, with famous teachers teaching us, and when we were fifteen or sixteen years old, we were no better than that."

If Luo Yan had known that Qing Yu had only started practicing martial arts for a few months, there was no telling what he would have been shocked into.

"So it seems that by our age, he might even catch up with us now, provided he can maintain his current rate of progress." Bu Lengchuan's gaze flickered as he looked at Qing Yu who was talking to Li Xin in the distance.

"You're interested in him?"

"This kind of genius, who wouldn't be interested." Bu Lengchuan laughed.

"That's also true," Luo Yan shook his head, "but ——"

"What's wrong with that?" Bu Lengchuan asked.

"Nothing ——."

Luo Yan remembered the two previous unseen meetings with Qing Yu. The first time, when he had really attacked and killed Zhang Qingfeng in Long Street, when Qing Yu was masked and he could see Luo Yan's real face, Luo Yan did not see his.

The second time, at night, Li Xin sat at the front and talked to Luo Yan, while Qing Yu was hidden behind the curtain, and Luo Yan could only sense his scent.

In both meetings, although he had not seen his true face, Luo Yan had already sketched out the image of this faceless opponent in his mind.

However, when they actually met this time, the opponent's image and temperament was completely different from what Luo Yan had thought.

"Your Excellency, the brethren have assembled." The endowment from his men interrupted another point of thought.

"Good, set out."

"Yes."

Outside the small building halfway up the hill outside Yangcheng.

Xuan Feng held his compass in his hand and looked at the exquisite small building in front of him. Xuan Feng had come here alone, Qing Zhou and Qing Ling were not with him, as this trip, was too dangerous and Xuan Feng did not have the confidence to watch over them.

“The immortal guides the way. Which senior brother is visiting my humble abode?”

The voice came from the first floor of the small building, followed by the doors on the front of the first floor pushing open from both sides, and a figure wearing a black fancy dress with gold trim and a purple gold crown slowly paced out.

“Oh, so it’s Senior Brother Xuanfeng. It’s been a long time since I’ve seen you, five years if you think about it. We haven’t seen each other since Senior Brother Xuan Fa’s death.”

“Xuan Guang!”

Xuan Fa gritted his teeth and stared angrily at the figure, his hand resting on the compass trembling slightly as the hard mountain rock beneath his feet cracked open into a thin gap. This was the result of unconscious leakage of his true qi when he was so angry that he could not control it.

Pure white true qi spilled out from the major acupuncture points around his body, and outside Xuan Feng’s body, a form of a mighty and majestic white tiger was formed.

True Martial Art – White Tiger Slaying the World.

## **Martial Boss Chapter 50 -**

“White tiger slaying the world, Senior Xuanfeng, the might of your white tiger is not as powerful as Zhenshanjun’s mountain-defining tiger.” Faced with gathering up the white tiger’s spirit form, Xuan Guang said lightly.

“The white tiger is only a manifestation of the four elephants, why does it need the majesty of a mortal.” Faced with Xuan Guang’s offensive words, Xuan Feng did not take the bait.

The True Martial Daoist School belonged to the Daoist school, and the Daoist school was taught by Heaven and Earth, and Heaven and Earth, why did they need the majestic rituals to decorate themselves. The White Tiger is one of the four elephants, and the four elephants are also part of the nature of heaven and earth.

“Cut the crap, Xuan Guang, suffer death!”

Xuan Feng could not suppress the anger in his heart, and the white tiger roared to the sky, but without a sound, it spat out countless wind blades with geng gold qi, sweeping towards Xuan Guang who was high up on the first floor.

The Geng Jin blades cut through the air, creating an ear-splitting wind noise. Countless Geng Jin blades, even the wind was churned by them.

“Well said, why do the four elephants need to be majestic,” Xuan Guang said slowly and unhurriedly in the face of Xuan Feng’s hate-laden strike, “If that is the case, why do the four elephants need to manifest the White Tiger.”

The words were not hurried, but they reached Xuan Feng’s ears in the instant when the Geng Jin blade struck.

Xuan Guang raised his palm, and a huge cyan phantom appeared behind him, and then a blur, turning into a white beast, which again rotated, turning into crimson, black, and the four-coloured phantom rings flashed, and the four colours on his palm also changed, eventually faintly transforming into black and white.

Out comes the palm.

The giant palm of black and white appears and launches itself out, gently absorbing the sweeping Geng Jin blades, circulating them and turning them into part of the true qi in the palm. The huge palm of true qi continued to slowly push towards Xuan Feng, slowly but with an invisible pressure that suppressed Xuan Feng, so that he could only take this palm that seemed to freeze the entire space.

“Tian Yan Si Xiang Palm, how is this possible!”

Xuan Feng roared out in anger as his white tiger spirit phase truly manifested itself, his body merging with the spirit phase, a living white tiger, running towards this inescapable palm.

“Boom!”

The two forces collided, and the wave of Qi that erupted cracked the wind-blown, hard mountain wall at the edge of the cliff into countless deep and shallow cracks.

Xuan Feng was hit by the impact and crashed into the mountain wall, creating a large human-sized crater and cracking the gap in the mountain wall into a hideous wound. On the other side of the force, Xuan Guang’s building seemed to have an invisible shield, like a stubborn reef in the sea, standing still under the waves of air.

With a “collapse and pull”, a block of rock above the mountain wall was cracked and collapsed by the impact.

“Heh.” Xuan Guang laughed lightly and raised his right palm, “Tian Yan Four Elephant Palm” again.

The block of rock was shattered to pieces.

With a wave of his sleeve, Xuan Guang’s true qi swept the wind and swept away the dust from the shattered rocks, drifting towards Yang Cheng not far away with the mountain wind.

“How — is it possible —— Tian Yan Four Elephant Palm ——,” said Xuan Feng, embedded in the mountain wall with blood bubbling from the corner of his mouth, reluctantly.

“How is that impossible.” Xuan Guang stepped into the air and hovered in front of Xuan Feng.

“This ——,” Xuan Feng was even more shocked and unexplained, “Feng Xu Yu Feng, Tong Shen ——”

Xuan Guang shook his head and laughed: “Tong Shen realm, still a little short, just a little short.”

Flexing his fingers in front of Xuan Feng compared to a small slit, then grabbed Xuan Feng’s collar and slowly dropped it.

This little bit is the difference between heaven and earth. If one were at the Tong Shen realm, one could completely grab Xuan Feng and then fly back to the small building on the wind, instead of being unsustainable like this now.

“This is never —— possible,” Xuanfeng still muttered these words.

“By common sense, it is impossible.” Xuan Guang knew what he meant.

“The Green Dragon coils the stars, the Vermilion Bird burns the sky, the White Tiger slays the world, and the Xuan Wu subdues the sea. Of all the Four Elephants, you and I are the only ones who specialise in one discipline among the brothers and teachers. You are concentrating on one discipline. I, on the other hand, am limited by my enlightenment and can only practice one discipline.

Among the brothers, only Brother Xuanfa is so gifted that he has mastered all four elephants and has integrated them into the Four Elephant Palm. It was only under Brother Xuanfa’s guidance that I also practiced Xuanwu Zhenhai.”

“Why? Senior Brother Xuanfa took such good care of you, why did you betray him?” At the end of the sentence, Xuan Feng hissed.

“Why betray? Ha, Senior Xuanfa has taken care of you no less than me, so why would you betray him. If it wasn’t for the few of you who contributed to the work when it mattered, Xuan Fa wouldn’t have died just like that, and it wouldn’t necessarily be who is now sitting on the throne of the True Martial Dao Sect.” Xuan Guang sneered disdainfully.

“For the sake of ——” XuanFa did not go on, for the sake of the True Martial Sect, that was what he wanted to say.

But in the end, it turned out that Xuan Fa had not betrayed the True Martial Sect, and they had mistakenly trusted others to push for Xuan Fa’s death.

“To put it bluntly, although Xuan Fa’s kindness was heavy, there was something more important than that,” Xuan Guang ignored Xuan Feng’s speechlessness and continued, “You thought the True Martial Daoist Sect was more important, so you went out of your way to betray Xuan Fa even if you only suspected. I also have something more important. Of the master brothers, I have the least enlightenment.

Growing up, the kung fu that took you all one day to practise took me three, or even four, days. You only practised for three hours a day; it was not uncommon for me to practise for five hours, sometimes six or seven.

Despite this, your progress was far superior to mine. When the peaks were assigned to the masters, apart from a few younger students, I was the only one of my age who was not chosen and had to follow Xuanfa and work as an errand boy.

Xuanfa helped me a lot, and he was the closest to me, because I had nowhere else to go. At that time, looking at others in all their glory, I understood a truth.”

Xuan Guang’s eyes widened as he stared at this Xuan Feng: “Power, in this world, the only way to be valued and respected is to have enough power. And only power that will not betray you.”

“We, never disregarded you. We grew up together as children.” Xuanfeng said in an astringent voice.

“So what if we grew up together, Xuanfa and Xuanchen still fought to the death. So did we, but we all betrayed Xuan Fa.” Xuan Guang laughed disdainfully.

“You say, when following Xuan Fa and continuing to be a nameless boy, or betraying Xuan Fa and advancing to the Tong Shen realm and being admired by millions, what would you choose when these two choices are placed in front of you.”

Without a doubt, Xuan Guang chose the latter, betraying Xuan Fa, in order to advance to the Tong Shen realm.

“That’s impossible, you had just advanced to the True Dan realm at that time, even if you were at the peak of the True Dan realm and wanted to advance to the Tong Shen realm, it wasn’t that easy.” Xuan Feng retorted.

The Tong Shen realm, where the martial dao was through the gods, once you advanced, you were no longer an ordinary person. Even if one were at the peak of the True Dan realm, it would be a thousand times harder to advance to the Tong Shen realm, let alone Xuan Guang who had just advanced to the True Dan realm at that time.

“Impossible? Haha ——” Xuan Guang laughed wildly from the sky, “How is it impossible, where is it impossible? You see, in just five years, I have gone from just advancing to True Dan to now being just a hair’s breadth away from being a Tong Shen. You, on the other hand, are what you were five years ago and what you are five years later, without an inch of progress.”

Yes, where would be the impossibility. The facts were already in front of him, Xuan Guang was only a line away from being a Tong Shen. As for himself, he was ashamed of his senior Xuan Fa and had a knot in his heart, and it was already good enough to not keep from backing up in the past five years. Likewise, there are several other senior brothers, all of whom doubted Xuan Fa in the first place and contributed to the work but not the effort.

In Taoist martial arts, the most important thing is the state of mind. If Xuan Feng were like Xuan Guang, a heartless and heartless person, the matter of Xuan Fa would have no effect on him. Unfortunately, they were not. They abandoned the beneficent Xuan Fa for the more important True Martial Daoist Sect, only to learn afterwards that Xuan Fa had not betrayed the interests of the sect, but rather that their betrayal had made them the diggers of Xuan Fa’s grave.

However, even if it were Xuan Fa instead and the person under suspicion was himself, Xuan Feng believed that Xuan Fa would have made the same choice because the True Martial Daoist Sect was their home and its importance trumped everything else.

“We are not heartless and heartless people like you Xuan Guang, the chance to advance to the Tong Shen, even if there is one, is difficult to verify, this choice, no matter what, we will choose the former.”

“Is there really none? What can be verified, the chance of advancing to the Tong Shen, doesn’t our True Martial Daoist Sect have it.” Xuan Guang bantered.

“True Martial Jade Bi?!”

The True Martial Jade Bi, a psionic object that contained the lifelong martial insights of the True Martial Daoist Sect’s founding ancestor. Every hundred years, the jade jade can recreate the ancestral master’s martial arts perceptions once after it has been

energised by a formation, and the participant can use it to advance to the level of a Tong Shen.

In order to ensure that each True Martial Master can be strong enough to lead the True Martial Daoist Sect, it is stipulated that only the Master, can enlighten the True Martial Jade Bi.

“Why do you think it took Xuan Chen almost two years to advance to the level of a Tong Shen, but it wasn’t because two people were enlightened, shortening the time it took to enlighten the jade jade.”

According to the records of successive generations of True Martial Sects, after enlightening the True Martial Jade Biscuit, in as little as a few months or as much as a year, the enlightened person would be able to successfully advance to the level of a Tong Shen.

Xuan Chen, on the other hand, had taken nearly two years to successfully advance. Of course, the external story was that Xuan Chen felt slowed down by the fact that he was in the same room. It was also then that Xuan Chen, who felt he had secured his position as Sect Leader, relaxed his tongue and sent Qing Yu to Qingzhou, no longer under house arrest at the True Martial Daoist Sect.

“This ——” Xuanfeng was already too shocked to speak.

“Well, senior brother Xuanfeng, what you should know, you know it all. Don’t worry, senior brother won’t hurt you all, I will provide for you well so that you can go back and help me spread the word about what Xuan Chen has done.”

After saying that, Xuan Guang lifted Xuan Feng and leapt into the open portal on the first floor of the small building.

The small door on the second floor closed automatically.

The mountain breeze was so strong that it was as if nothing had ever happened, except for the hideously cracked mountain wall, which told of the brief, yet intense battle.