

Martial Boss Chapter 17

The next day.

Qing Yu sat up abruptly from his bed, one hand pulling out the basalt dagger he kept under his pillow.

“Good alertness.” A black figure stood in front of the bed, watching him quietly.

“Brother Gao, people can scare people to death, you know?” Qing Yu said back without a good-natured smile.

Xiao Gao did not reply, but just threw a thick book to Qing Yu.

Qing Yu reached out to take it and turned the weight upside down, it was not a light weight, “Information on the four families?”

“In detail, real-time information cannot be compiled into a booklet.”

Qing Yu opened the booklet, the contents about the four families were very detailed, even the portraits of each family member were there.

The four families of Yangcheng were considered to have a long heritage, with a large number of side branches of each family, and some bastards who hadn't gone naked and such, no wonder there was such a thick booklet just for the introduction.

The four families are not sure if they are lucky or unlucky. When the border army left people in Yangcheng, it was only to stabilise Yangcheng and leave a way back. After all, the army was to be marched to Qingzhou, which had just been captured from the southern border at that time, so if something happened and they failed to hold it, there would be a back road to retreat. So, although the Yangcheng border army was withdrawn, on the imperial side, Yangcheng was still under the jurisdiction of the border army.

As it turned out, the Miao were too frightened by the Great Qian Taizu at the time to dare to invade again, and the newly acquired Qingzhou remained safe and sound.

However, as a precautionary measure, Yangcheng was still temporarily under the border army, and the court basically did not set up government offices in the border areas. As a result, with the rise of trade on the southern border, Yangcheng went from being a mere border town to being the only transit route for the commercial circulation of the two states of Qingling.

It coincided with the reign of the Great Qian Emperor Bingtian, and the court was fighting over the throne. Taking advantage of this opportunity, the then Prince of

Zhenshan made a very bold decision to pretend to be attacked by the Miao and to hold Yangcheng in the name of the military.

At that time, the situation in the imperial court was so chaotic that no one could see the fakery of Zhenshanjun, but in order to stabilise him, they had to acquiesce to Zhenshanjun's occupation of Yangcheng with their noses in the air.

When the new emperor came to the throne, he still could not do anything about Zhenshanjun, for he had just ascended to the throne and forced the rebellion against the border generals, which made the other border generals think. There was no choice but to acquiesce to Zhenshanjun's arrogance. However, there were still tricks to hold him back. The emperor decreed that a Lord of Yang Cheng would be established, and the Lord of the City would be elected from the few families left behind, with the Lord of the City taking turns to sit, so that each family would have a chance.

Zhenshan Jun also took what he could get, as those few clans were all under him anyway.

Qing Yu had read about the origins of the four great families of Yang Cheng, and then read the next part, and in this part, the meat of the drama came.

In the beginning, the four great families fought for the position of city lord, and fought for their heads. Later, as the trade became more and more lucrative, the four clans of Yangcheng could only watch the oil and water and gulp. Most of the profits were handed over to the Zhenshan Army, but they could only drink some of the soup themselves, but the problem was that the profits were still passing through their hands.

At the beginning, they only scavenged a little bit of marginal material secretly, but later, when they became bolder, their appetite also grew, and they started to secretly ignore some insignificant medicinal materials and so on. Later on, some people found out that even if they developed well, they were only limited to Yangcheng and still worked for others, so some people wanted to leave Yangcheng.

This touched a sensitive nerve in Zhenshanjun. If he really started, there was no guarantee that the rest of the people would not think the same way. With all the people gone, who would become the Lord of the City and help him hold Yang Cheng. It is clear from the Emperor's decree that the city lord can only be elected from among the four families.

The next step is to cleanse, washing out the restless ones and leaving the obedient ones behind. The Song family, the current lord of the city, was the most obedient family in the purge, and since then, the lord of Yangcheng City has become the Song family's hereditary successor.

When Qing Yu saw this, he felt that he almost had his train of thought and raised his hand to stretch his back.

“Huh, you’re still here, Brother Gao!”

“_____”

Qing Yu looked at the booklet for half a day, and this little Gao, just standing next to it without moving or making a sound, stood there for half a day.

“Just in time. Brother Gao, can you tell me, this time, which clan is getting restless again, or, is it all the clans are restless.”

After the cleansing incident, Zhenshan Jun began to consciously suppress the number of Innate Realm experts from the four great clans so that he could hold them firmly in the palm of his hand. Having suppressed them until now, there was only one Xiantian left in Yangcheng who was dying of old age.

“At the moment, it seems that we don’t know which specific families there are yet.”

“I also do not know, where did they get the confidence that a class of Houtian realm —
_____”

This Xiao Gao did know, “They want to lure the court in.”

“Tsk.” Qing Yu staggered, really bear heart and leopard guts ah, this to help the imperial court to dig the corner of Zhen Shanjun ah, Zhen Shanjun can still sit back and play what bet with Mr. Mo, this will be funny if the boat turns over.

When you think about it, it’s not surprising. The Innate Realm can increase life expectancy by fifty. It wasn’t that the people of the Four Great Clans couldn’t promote to the Ascendant, but they didn’t dare to do so; it was useless to have more longevity when people died. However, to be forced to live fifty years less, no one else would refuse to do so, even the Song family who might be the most loyal. Qing Yu reckoned that there was no family that wouldn’t welcome the entrance of the court.

“Thinking about it this way, the usual means cannot be used, and if time drags on, Mr Mo is afraid that even 40% of the benefits will be lost. Only by means of blood and making people afraid can we get the families with ghosts to invite out their backers.” Qing Yu rubbed his chin and pondered.

“So, which family should I start with?”

The Li family ran a youth house, the Zhang family ran a restaurant, and the Sun family was even more outrageous, as all the bandits and mountain thieves within a few miles were under the Sun family. At least they were one of the rulers of Yangcheng, but it was heartbreaking to see them in such a state. The City Lord’s Office is better, as it collects taxes. Even the Li family, the Sun family and the Zhang family have to pay taxes to the City Lord’s Office on time, as the only Xiantian realm is in the City Lord’s Office.

The Iron Daggers, the Green Mountain Gang and the Five Tiger Sect are supported by the Li, Zhang and Sun families respectively. The Iron Daggers are basically young men, and the Qingshan Gang are hooligans, and these two gangs fight from time to time to cause problems for the city lord. The two gangs have been fighting from time to time, causing trouble for the city lord.

The Five Tiger Sect is more of a martial arts school than a gang. The Five Tigers Martial Arts School can be said to be the alma mater of the bandits and robbers around the city, with one specialty, robbery. If the mountain bandits and robbers around Yangcheng had not furthered their education at the Five Tiger Bandit Vocational School, they would not only be looked down upon, they would be unemployed, and if they were not, they would have to lose their lives.

True Martial Daoist Sect.

The main peak, Chonghe Peak, is the highest of the seven peaks of True Martial Arts, plunging straight into the clouds and looking down on all the peaks.

At the top of the peak is a training platform, surrounded by clouds and mist, so that the surrounding area is invisible.

When you look closer, the clouds and mist are flowing in a regular manner.

Suddenly, the flow of fog began to accelerate, and in the centre of the fog, like a hurricane turning, a large area of fog was swept into the centre of the hurricane and merged into the palms of a young man dressed in purple daoist robes, gathering into a balloon of cloud and fog.

“The cloud balloon was crushed and burst, and the qi spread out in all directions, dispersing the clouds and mist around it and clearing a blank space on the practice platform.

The young man slowly withdrew his power and exhaled a solid sword of qi from his mouth.

“Senior brother Qingzhou, what is the need?” The young man turned and said to a figure that had been waiting behind him for a long time. He had sword brows and starry eyes, and his face carried a martial aura of its own, very extraordinary.

Qingzhou bowed his head, “Senior brother Qingxu. Qing Yuan Qing Cheng did not send the letter eagle on time yesterday, and I am afraid that something has changed in Qing Zhou.”

Qing Xu walked past Qing Zhou and moved forward outside the practice platform, and Qing Zhou turned to follow.

“It’s alright, it’s just a dog that lost its family, whether it lives or dies, it doesn’t matter to us, what’s there to worry about.”

His words were full of disdain for what he called the dogs of death. As for Kiyohara Kiyosei, who is that, he is not as impressive as a dog in mourning.