

## Martial Boss Chapter 5

“To be one of those who can influence the city of Jan, without banning ways or limiting how?”

“Yes.”

Qing Yu seemed to hear a satisfactory answer, smiled and slowly entered the city with the flow of people.

Upon entering the city, the first stop was the pharmacy. After all, Qing Yu was only one person, and there were not many better herbs on North Cang Mountain, and the medicines he had refined on the mountain before were not too effective.

But halfway through the journey, Qing Yu remembered that her pockets were still empty, and that the money she had spent on selling Lingzhi had all been spent on women’s clothing. So it seemed that Qing Yu’s first priority was still to make money.

“I don’t know how long it will take for me to have enough money if I go to work. It seems that I can only go and do something with no capital.”

While it was still bright, Qing Yu hurried to step on the spot, as for the way to step on the spot, not much experience in stepping on the spot, Qing Yu can only choose the most inconspicuous way, as a beggar, his old job. The other advantage of being a beggar is that you don’t even have to prepare clothes. The advantage of using the golden goose kung fu to hurry up is fast, the disadvantage is also reflected, not to take the ordinary road is the end of the rags, gray head, this is not to take the mountain road, in the mountain forest by the tree branches or something hooked.

Then, just as Qing Yu found a better place to crouch down, he saw a group of beggars coming aggressively. As soon as Qing Yu saw the bad momentum, he did not want to cause any trouble and scattered his legs and ran away. In order not to reveal martial arts, Qing Yu also did not exercise the Golden Goose Kung Fu, just rely on foot power, but also ran quite fast. The group of beggars looked at this figure, weighed the gains and losses, and concluded that it would take half a day to make up for the calories consumed, so they scolded and dispersed.

This side, Qing Yu ran all the way, ran to a remote alley, sat on the ground, panting roughly: “NND, years not doing this business, have forgotten, beggars are the most sensitive to the territory. Beggar is also not good ah.”

At this time, the sun has been westward, the alley appears more dim. A few figures came from the other side of the alley. Qing Yu raised his head, and in his dim vision, he could only see the comers were stout, and he heard a few sardonic laughter in his ears.

“Kid, be a good boy and hand over your money before you have to suffer a bit of flesh and blood.” The man who spoke also seemed to have some ink in his stomach and could use idioms.

“Come on, look at me, do I look like I have money?” Said Qing Yu, shaking the sleeve that had become a rag.

The one who came should be the city’s punks and so on, they then came closer, also saw Qing Yu’s ragged appearance, the leader said “bad luck”, then want to beat Qing Yu out of anger, but did not see the beggar in front of the corners of the mouth outline their very familiar fierce smile.

After the fight, Qingyu was dressed in new clothes and carrying a few dried up money bags in his hands. “So poor, just like this you still have the nerve to say you’re out for a robbery.” Qing Yu said after shaking his hand and feeling the weight in it.

There were several slightly trembling figures lying on the ground, one of them was still naked, and his clothes had been contributed to Qing Yu. When the gangsters heard Qing Yu’s words, they couldn’t help but curse in their minds, ‘MD, just this remote alleyway, who would have nothing to come and fool around, it’s rare to wait for a little lamb, and it’s a fucking blackmailer.’

“An unskilled blackmail, but seeing as it’s your first time doing something like this, reward: 50 villain points.” The system duly came out to make its presence felt.

“That’s a villain point, a little too easy to come by.”

“According to the camp, the host is not yet considered a villain, and is currently only drifting towards the villain camp. So, you can get villain points for doing small things. When the host has fully shifted to the villain’s camp later on, this kind of minor robbery will no longer earn villain points. Even, when later on, as you gain more villain points, you won’t gain villain points for general murder and arson.”

“So, I can only get worse and worse? What a tragedy.” Qing Yu indifferently shrugged his shoulders and looked ahead to the future.

Ending his conversation with the system, Qing Yu crouched down and gave a meaningful smile to the few dead fish-like punks lying on the ground, “It suddenly occurred to me that I might need to consult on something else.”

Two incense sticks later, Qing Yu walked out of the dimly lit alleyway, moved his somewhat stiff body, found a direction and set off.

In the past two incense sticks, Qing Yu questioned the situation of this Yangcheng city. The first time I saw the city, I was able to understand the power of Yang Cheng through these punks. The only thing that happened was that they were a bit heavy-handed, so

that the punks couldn't speak, and they had to crouch all the way down to get closer to hear the words clearly, and Qing Yu crouched for about two incense sticks, and his legs were numb.

This Yangcheng, two hundred years ago, was the border city of the Great Qian. The border gate was naturally the most important part of the military defence, and back then, there were 50,000 border troops stationed all year round. To accommodate all these people, Yangcheng had to be large enough to accommodate the 50,000 troops, the logistics, the people and the soldiers' families.

Later, when the Great Qian Emperor conquered Qingzhou, the border was pushed forward and Yangcheng was no longer a border town. Although the city did not deploy a large number of soldiers and horses in order to prevent the newly conquered Qingzhou from changing, it gradually received less attention from the court than before.

Afterwards, as Qingzhou became more stable, the garrison was either transferred or returned to the fields. The 2,000 men were only officially announced, but after two hundred years of peace and quiet in Yangcheng, the garrison was actually more than 1,500 men, and as far as fighting ability was concerned, it was estimated that it could still beat the average adult.

Although the border troops were withdrawn in large numbers back then, there were some officers left behind. Today, the Yangcheng City Lord's Office and several other families in the city are descendants of the officers left behind. As for the government offices, sorry, there are none. Yangcheng is a place where the mountains are high and the emperor is far away, plus the several families in the city were left behind by the garrison back then, and there are still military high commanders in the imperial court to back them up, so the imperial court could not even control them if it wanted to. Therefore, the several military families in Yangcheng can be said to be the emperors of the land here.

In recent years, more and more merchants have been trading in Qingzhou, and Yangcheng, as the only city on the road to and from Qingzhou, has become more and more prosperous.

As the city prospered, so did the interests involved, and several major families in Yangcheng – the Zhang family, the Li family, the Sun family, and the Song family, the city lord – fought over the years to get a bigger share of the cake. It is only in recent years that they have settled down a little, but secretly, they are still fighting all the time. Nowadays, the major gangs in Yangcheng, such as the Iron Daggers, the Qingshan Gang and the Five Tiger Sect, have their own families behind them. As for which family is behind the various gangs, those few minions are not of sufficient level to know that the Iron Daggers may be behind the Li family, because once outside the Spring Pavilion in the city looking at pretty girls to satisfy their cravings, they accidentally saw the third son of the Li family followed by a few people from the Iron Daggers entering the door.

What came after that is unknown, these few minions didn't even have money for prostitutes and could only pass the time outside the door.

"According to this, the other two gangs should be behind the Zhang and Sun families, I just don't know if that one is from the Zhang family and that one is from the Sun family. These three families are fighting with each other and are vaguely united against the Song family, the city lord's house, which is holding the city guards. And if I want to become a member of the dominant Yang City, I have to start with these three families. The City Lord's Office has city guards, so there is no shortage of people. Rather, these three families, relying on gangs to recruit men to fight against the City Lord's House, and these gangs have all kinds of triads, so they are a mixed bag of fish and dragons, a point of insertion." Qing Yu mused darkly, thinking about what to do next. After all, the mission time is not much, only one year, say more, say less, to think back then more than ten years of student career, in the blink of an eye, unemployed.

As Qingyu thought about it, his thoughts were interrupted by a few painful shouts, which turned out to be those few punks who couldn't help but scream in pain again.

"Hey, why aren't you guys leaving yet." Qing Yu asked.

"Master, you have something to do you go first, we still want to sit here, hehehe, sit." Or said the punk with a bit of ink in his stomach who had answered back earlier, looking like he should be a punk leader. Although Qingyu had tried his hand earlier, he had never fought anyone before, so it was inevitable that he could not control his strength for a while, and he beat up these still nameless dragons, who could not get up even now. When they saw that Qingyu was thinking, they didn't want to disturb the ruthless master, who could have been dealt another blow. However, as time went on, some of the punks with little will power could not help themselves and screamed out in pain. The leader of the punks, who had a strong desire to live, wisely said that he wanted to lie on the ground for a while longer.

Qing Yu did not know that the group of people in front of him, lying on the ground, still had the heart to play any brainstorming.

"Then you guys just keep lying down." Qing Yu didn't bother to know what they were thinking, carried a few not-so-full money bags in his hands, and set off for the inn he had inquired about before.