

Martial Boss Chapter 56 -

“You are only sixteen years old and have already reached the eighth level of Houtian, so you are extremely gifted and proficient in many strange arts.

However, it doesn't matter what you have learned, it is better to say that Department Six welcomes special talents who are proficient in strange disciplines. I have come here today specifically because of your extraordinary skills. So, come, join Department Six.”

“You only have ——”

“Okay, I'll join.” Qing Yu immediately agreed.

“Er ——” Lu Qifeng's words choked in his throat, not being able to spit them out.

He originally wanted to say, you only have this one way to choose, or else Laofei will heave you. I didn't expect that the other party would be full of agreement before the threatening words were out of his mouth. Not according to the rules, little brother, before you overheard you and Li Xin saying that you didn't want to join Department Six, now what's this all about.

“Didn't you say you didn't want to join Department Six?” Lu Qifeng asked with great curiosity.

“Do not join? When did I say that ——” It suddenly occurred to Qing Yu that he had spoken to Li Xin about this, and there was no doubt that there was a non-existent third person on the scene at the time, Lu Qifeng, who used the art of hearing the wind.

“Qing Yu is dead.” Qing Yu said with deep meaning.

“Yes, Qing Yu is already dead.” Lu Qifeng lost his smile, he had forgotten this layer, in the eyes of the world, Qing Yu, the disciple of Xuan Fa, was already dead in Yangcheng, as long as Department Six did not say anything, how would the True Martial Daoist Sect know that Qing Yu was still alive and working for Department Six.

“However, this way, your identity will not see the light of day. How about this, you'll join Department Six's dark constables as a Hearing Wind Constable, and since dark constables are more risky than open ones, your identity will always start with a bronze medal.” Lu Qifeng decided with a clap of his hands.

“In three days, with this token, you will go to the Yun Lai Inn in Ming Yang City, Ling Zhou, and someone will give you the information about your first mission.”

“The army has started to enter Yang City, I need to go over and preside over the corresponding matters,” Lu Qifeng tossed a golden token to Qing Yu, “You are a smart man, I think, you will not try to escape.”

After saying this, Lu Qifeng transformed into a body like the wind and disappeared from sight.

If not for the fact that this mission was too important and that he could not find suitable manpower for a while, with Lu Qifeng's status, he would not have come to solicit Qing Yu personally. Now that the solicitation was successful, he naturally went to Yangcheng to arrange for Department Six to meet with the army.

Qing Yu tossed the gold medal in his hand, which had the word arrest printed on the front and the word chasing the wind on the back, and was golden in colour.

"It always feels like it's been arranged." Qing Yu mused.

Lu Qifeng had not even thought about Qing Yu's arrangement, and Qing Yu always felt that he had planned it.

"Forget it, if it's here, it's here. He has a big fist, he has the say."

If he couldn't beat them, he would have to join them. As for escaping, Qing Yu didn't think about it, Department Six was not a vegetarian, so many experts from the Innate and even Divine Origin realms had entered Department Six's prison, he, a small shrimp from the Houtian realm, didn't have the guts to do so.

If he really didn't want to join, it wasn't as if Qing Yu couldn't have escaped from Lu Qifeng's hands just now.

Apart from that double, Qing Yu had also brainwashed another person, the Fourth Elder of the Iron Blade Society, who now followed Luo Yan. Right now, he was waiting in Yangcheng with the Great Soul Searching Needle from Heaven and Earth that Qing Yu had drawn from a lottery during his last sweep of the Li family treasury. Within three hours, if there was no message from Qing Yu, he would use the Great Soul Searching Needle to kill Luo Yan.

The Soul Searching Needle is a 3-star item, and even a Divine Origin expert would be killed by this needle if he is not careful. Of course, divine Yuan experts had already begun to cultivate their spirit, and their spirits were so clear that if they were not covered by an expert of the same level, they would have detected the danger in advance and avoided the attack of the Great Soul Searching Needle. But Luo Yan was a different story. He was in the Innate Realm, and when he faced the Great Soul Searching Needle, he was certain to die.

Qing Yu thought that his plan had been perfect, and if he had made a mistake, it was only possible that the legendary Wind Chaser was in Yangcheng and had heard of his plan. When the time came, he could threaten Lu Qi Feng with Luo Yan's life and let him go. If Lu Qifeng was not threatened, he could also have Luo Yan buried for himself.

But then, when that happened, he would certainly be wanted by Department Six, and would also have his identity announced, and all his previous actions would be lost,. Therefore, since Lu Qi Feng did not want to capture Qing Yu, but wanted Qing Yu to work for Department Six, Qing Yu agreed to do so in a smooth manner.

“Maybe I shouldn’t have gone down the mountain ——,” the thought suddenly turned in Qing Yu’s mind.

If I didn’t go down the Northern Cang Mountains and continue to nestle in the Daoist temple, I wouldn’t have encountered so many things. Although he wouldn’t have the current Houtian 8th level cultivation, he could still live in peace and quiet. After eight or ten years, he would at least have a cultivation level at the Innate Realm, and then look for an opportunity to go down the mountain.

However, in the blink of an eye, Qing Yu put this thought behind him.

It was useless to regret what had already happened.

Moreover, if Qing Yu was given another chance, he would still choose to go down the mountain with determination. The sword of Damocles was hanging over his head, and he did not know when it would come down. After three years of suffering, he did not even dare to set foot in the town of Qing Shui, which was driving him crazy.

Moreover, the Zhenshan Army has revolted and is about to fight with the imperial court. The North Cang Mountains are located at the border of the two states of Qingling, and by then they will also be troubled by the war, and staying in the Daoist temple will not be peaceful. Therefore, Qing Yu does not regret his choice at first.

In fact, if Qing Yu knew how the double ‘Qing Yu’ within Yangcheng died, he would have even less regrets about his choice at the beginning. In the past few years, after the Xuanfa brothers had worked continuously, there was already a tendency within the True Martial Daoist Sect to take back Qing Yu. Even if there was no rumour of the True Martial Sword, it was estimated that someone would come to take Qing Yu back to the True Martial Daoist Sect soon. However, in reference to the death of the double, a question mark had to be drawn as to whether or not Qing Yu could return to the True Martial Daoist Sect in peace.

“The host is sinister and cunning, and has escaped from the storm with a golden cicada, so he is awarded 500 villain points.” The system suddenly came out to show its presence.

Ever since raiding the Li family treasury, the system had never made a sound, not even issuing quests, and Qing Yu had kind of forgotten about it.

“System, you’re online.”

“This system is always online, all this time, just watching to see if the host can escape and if this system needs to find the host again.” The system’s voice, still as relentless as ever.

“There are still things that you couldn’t predict, I thought you were really divine.”

“This system is a villain inheritance system, not a precognition system.” The system said back.

“Forget it, now that I’ve escaped, it’s time to send me a new mission.”

“Previously, they were all novice guide quests, now that they are out of the novice village map, no more quests will be issued.”

“What the hell, Yangcheng is clearly a copy of hell, okay, and a novice village map. Wait, how do I get the six-star Super Draw if you don’t issue quests?”

The six-star Super Draw, as the system had said, could only be obtained through a quest.

“This system is a villain inheritance system, not a villain quest system. As for the Super Draw, please ask the host to reach five stars first.”

Martial Boss Chapter 57 -

“Ah uh – ah uh – ah – ah -”

On the official road, a small grey donkey snorted and sang. On the donkey, a young man in white, dressed as a scholar, is resting his eyes.

As I look closer, the young scholar’s chest and belly exhale and inhale rhythmically, and although he is sitting on the walking donkey, he is as smooth as a mountain.

“Whew...”

The teenager exhaled a faint mist of qi that was in the air, condensing and not dissipating.

“Finally, the ninth level of Houtian.” Qing Yu said indifferently.

It had been more than two months since he had left Yang City. The curtain of that great curtain in Yangcheng had come down a month ago.

When Qing Yu left, Department Six had taken the City Lord’s Mansion and Song Ziqi along with Song Fu had escaped.

Two hundred thousand troops then marched into Yangcheng and began to fortify it. Three hundred years ago, Yangcheng was also a major border town. However, the defences had been abandoned for three hundred years and the city walls had fallen into disrepair. Since Song Ziqi had taken charge of the city lord's residence, he had secretly destroyed some of the city's defence equipment in stock.

Guarding Yang Cheng does not offer the advantages of a defender on the ground that a normal city attacker would have. Therefore, Ye Nan, the commander-in-chief of the 200,000-strong army, ordered the destruction of passages and the change of terrain to turn a defensive battle of positions into something like a wild battle in the mountains and forests.

As mentioned before, hundreds of years ago, due to an unknown natural or man-made disaster, a large rift appeared in the Lian Broken Mountain Range, and Yang Cheng was built at which end of the rift in the direction of the Central Plains.

Ye Tiannan ordered the destruction of the passage and used experts to collapse the surrounding mountain walls in front of Yang Cheng and build several artificial hills. If the Zhenshan army wanted to attack the city, they would have to charge through the hills and face the arrows of the defenders on the walls of Yang Cheng and the attack of the stone throwers.

Ye Tiannan had to make a huge sacrifice in giving this order. Although the imperial officials all knew that the loss of Qingzhou was inevitable, they still held out hope that if the Zhenshan army lost too much in the attack on Yangcheng, then the court might be able to take advantage of the situation and attack directly to retake Qingzhou again.

Ye Tiannan's order would have saved Yangcheng from being lost, but it would have overstepped the bounds of his authority and lost all hope of a counter-attack on Qingzhou, and even if he had won the battle, he would not have received any credit and might have been blamed for it.

However, even with such preparations, Yangcheng was nearly lost.

Zhenshan Jun came out of seclusion ahead of schedule, having been in seclusion to break through to the God Realm. With Zhen Shanjun at the God Realm, and Xuan Guang, who was only a hair's breadth away from the God Realm, Ye Tiannan and Lu Qifeng were completely overpowered.

Moreover, the Zhenshan Army had elite troops for surprise attacks. The black palace in the Shadow Market, the first and only time Qing Yu visited Yangcheng's Shadow Market, was in front of this black palace, chatting with Xuan Guang. In this palace, a passageway had long been dug through the Lianbian Mountain Range.

The elite troops of the Zhenshan army passed through this passage and attacked Yangcheng by surprise, echoing the external army both inside and outside. The

withdrawal from Yangcheng beforehand was, I think, also a suspicious ploy by Zhenshanjun, so no wonder Xuan Guang had stayed away.

At the moment of crisis, the Sheriff God of Department Six arrived in time to defeat Zhenshanjun and save Yangcheng.

However, the loss of Qingzhou was a foregone conclusion, and Zhenshanjun, who had broken up the land and sealed the territory, called himself King Zhenshan and dominated the area.

Despite the fact that everyone knew that Zhen Shanjun had collusion with the Southern Border, the Southern Border did not make the slightest move in the battle of Yang Cheng. Zhen Shanjun was still ostensibly a member of the Central Plains, but he had turned against the Great Qian, and the Emperor of the Great Qian could not call upon the experts of the various schools of the Jianghu to besiege Zhen Shanjun in the name of great justice. After all, there was more than one imperial dynasty in this Central Plains land, and the Great Qian's Great Ancestor, back then, had also rebelled against his family.

The latter was Qing Yu's idea; the information given by Department Six would not have given information about such and dark history related information.

"Just by looking at the information given by Department Six, one can imagine how hot and exciting the battle was this month. It's a pity that I escaped beforehand ——"

Although it was a pity, Qing Yu did not regret it, after all, there was only one life. It was certainly a pity that he could not watch, or even participate in this great battle, but if he lost his life to this great battle, that was not a pity that could be described.

"Ding, the host's realm has been detected to have reached the ninth level of Houtian, the Guardian BOSS card is open." The system's prompt sounded.

The system unexpectedly had a new prompt.

Ever since leaving that so-called novice village map, the system had not spoken much, appearing to be very Buddhist. According to Qing Yu's communication with the system, the current system, unless it encountered a very significant event, would not take the initiative to issue a quest. If Qing Yu wanted to obtain the system's rewards, he could only do something big that fit the villain's style, similar to constantly achieving some achievements.

According to Qing Yu's understanding, it was to constantly get things done, giving villain points for small things and rewards such as lottery prizes or items for big things.

"System, what's the deal with the Guardian BOSS?"

“When the host reaches the highest weight of the current Great Realm, the Guardian BOSS card will be opened. The Guardian BOSS is in the system’s character card library and is the strongest character in the host’s current realm. The host needs to defeat the Guardian BOSS in order to advance to the realm. If he/she cannot, the host is not strong enough, please continue to work hard, there is no limit to the number of times the Guardian BOSS character card can be challenged and it will not disappear after failure. Hint, if the host is unable to advance to the realm by defeating the Guardian BOSS, he or she will never be able to obtain a character card in the future.”

“It seems that this Guardian BOSS must be defeated.” Qing Yu said to himself.

Although the character card inheritance was difficult to obtain and the corresponding character had to be defeated to get it, the reward after defeating it was definitely worthy of your hard work. Other than that, the martial arts insights of the characters alone were something that Qing Yu absolutely could not part with. Without the selfless dedication of Wei Xiaobao and Yin Zhiping back then, Qing Yu would probably still be slaving away at the Taoist temple, looking at a character card that he couldn’t beat.

It could be said that the character cards were the core of the villain’s inheritance system.

“System, let me see who the Gatekeeper BOSS of the Houtian Realm is.” Gu Zhaoge ordered.

A card that glowed with a faint seven rainbow light appeared before Qing Yu’s eyes, unlike the humble bronze cards of ordinary Houtian Realm characters, the character card in front of him had a body like a crystal casting and glowed with a faint seven rainbow light.

Houtian Realm Gatekeeper BOSS Card

Name: Dongfang Bufu

Realm: Houtian peak

Item: None

Martial art: “Sunflower Canon

It’s not easy, a character card from the system finally has a positive rating. The reviews of the character cards I got before had an air of amusement about them, making it seem like the villain inheritance system didn’t treat villains well. Now it seems that it was not that the villains were not treated well, but that the characters drawn before were too low.

On the card, there is a fiery red sun behind Dongfang Bufei, who is dressed in red, her skin is like snow, her eyes are like a vast body of water, and when she looks at them,

she has an elegant and arrogant temperament that makes people feel intimidated, ashamed of themselves and dare not blaspheme. But the coldness and arrogance of the eyes is quite seductive, and one cannot help but be haunted.

He is clearly in front of the rising sun, but he is even more dazzling and eye-catching than the rising sun behind him.

“System, is Dongfang Bufe a man or a woman?” Qing Yu asked.

With this look, I’m afraid it wasn’t Yu Ma’s version of Dongfang Bu Bufe.

“Male.”

“Oh.”

It suddenly felt tasteless.

Martial Boss Chapter 58 -

“System, I want to challenge Dongfang Bu Bu Bu Buang.”

“The Guardian BOSS challenge begins ——”

When Qing Yu opened his eyes again, he was already in an extremely exquisite small garden, with red plums and green bamboo, green pines and cypresses, arranged with great craftsmanship, several pairs of mandarin ducks swimming in the pond, and four white cranes beside the pond. Not far away, there is also a large flower garden filled with deep red and pink roses, emitting a strong fragrance.

“This is —— Blackwood Cliffs ——”

The level guarding BOSS is just high, the characters Qing Yu had previously challenged were doing so in an empty inheritance space with nothing but white, while the challenge for the level guarding BOSS was actually in the place where Dongfang Bu Bu Bu Bu is hiding.

Qing Yu was about to look for the figure of Dongfang Fuyu when suddenly there was a flash of red shadow in front of his eyes and he felt a stabbing pain in his eyebrow that went straight to his brain and he was in a trance.

When he woke up, Qing Yu heard the silly cry of a donkey in his ears and was already out of the space where he had challenged the Guardian BOSS. The challenge had failed, and in that moment just now, Qing Yu had already died at the hands of Dongfang Bu Buoyant.

“What a big gap.” Qing Yu rubbed his stinging brow.

Failing the challenge would not damage to the flesh, but the pain still lingered. For a moment, Qing Yu thought he had really died.

“I just advanced to the Houtian 9th level, this time, I didn’t expect to succeed in one go, I just wanted to see the strength of the strongest BOSS in the Houtian realm, but I didn’t expect that the gap would be so big.”

Only a flash of red shadow was seen, and the person died, without even seeing the front. This was the gap between the Sword Technique of Purging Evil and the Sunflower Treasure Code, and the huge gap of strength between Qing Yu and Dongfang Bu Bu Bu Bu.

“It seems that I still have to survive in this Houtian realm.”

Martial arts under the heavens are indestructible, only speed is unbreakable. If you can’t keep up with the speed of Dongfang Bu Bufe, you won’t be qualified to fight him.

“If I can draw Yang Lian Ting’s character card, I can disguise myself as him and set up a wave of Dong Fang Bu Bu Bu Bu Chui.”

But then, it would lose the point of guarding the BOSS. There was no limit to the number of challenges, and Qing Yu had countless chances to challenge Dongfang Bu Bu Bu Bu, if he didn’t even have the confidence to defeat Dongfang Bu and become the strongest Houtian realm BOSS, Qing Yu felt that he would be no more than that.

“When I get Ouyang Ke’s inheritance, I will challenge Dongfang Bu Bu Bu Bu once more.”

Two months had passed and Qing Yu once again obtained two random Houtian Realm character cards.

Name: Ouyang Ke

Realm: Houtian 9th level

Item: “White Camel Poison Sutra

Martial Arts: “Instant Breathing Thousand Miles”, “Divine Camel Snow Mountain Palm”, “Spiritual Snake Fist

Evaluation: A lascivious man who is desperate to die under a flower, but is finally willing to die for mercy.

The mocking commentary aside, Ouyangke’s legacy is still very much alive. The Divine Hunchback Snow Mountain Palm and the Spiritual Snake Fist are both superior martial arts at the Houtian realm, and the Instantaneous Breath Thousand Miles will allow Qing

Yu to take his speed to another level, and will be his next challenge to Dong Fang Bu Bu Bu Bu.

The “White Camel Poison Sutra” can also enrich Qing Yu’s knowledge of poison. After all, Ping Yi Finger is a doctor and is still not as good at refining poisons as the old poisoner Ouyang Feng who specialises in it.

The only pity is that Ouyang Feng did not learn his uncle’s (Pops) Toad Kung Fu, otherwise he would have made a fortune.

As for the other character card ——

Name: Long Xiaoyun

Realm: Fifth level of Houtian

Item: “The Treasure of Compassionate Flowers” (already extracted)

Martial Art: “Dragon Family Silver Spear

Evaluation: My home, a gift from Xiandi My wife, a gift from Xiandi. My son, who says he hates it when it’s from Xiandi ——

Long Xiaoyun, the world-famous venture capitalist, made the most successful investment of his life, which was to save Li Xianhuan. Then, tickets, houses, women will have it all, instantly from losers retrograde into high wealthy handsome.

Unfortunately, he became a rich man, but he could not change his loser’s heart. Instead of caring for his wife and teaching his children, he thought about what he could do all day long, fearing that one day his brother would fall out of the sky and take back the money, house and woman.

This product is worthless, the valuable “Reihua Baojian” has been extracted by Qing Yu, the remaining “Dragon Family Silver Spear”, Qing Yu only want to say huh.

The next moment he drew it, Qing Yu opened his character card and casually killed Long Xiaoyun in seconds.

Thoughts stop here, think more and Qing Yu feels like his head is going to hurt again. Dongfang Bu Bufe’s embroidery needle pierced Qing Yu’s eyebrow, and the internal force attached to the needle penetrated Qing Yu’s brain, a painful sensation that still lingers.

However, it also proved that Dongfang Bu Bufe was only a hair’s breadth away from being an Innate. If the environment did not allow it, the Laughing Pride realm was

already at the beginning of the Last Martial Age, and the Yuan Qi of heaven and earth was thin, Dongfang Fuyi would have been able to break through to the Ascendant.

“Tick tock tick tock ——”

The sound of sharp horse hooves came, mixed with the sound of wheels turning, as a luxurious double-driver carriage, held by two stallions, raced past the enterprise.

“Stop, stop, stop ——”

The coachman pulled the reins tight, bringing the galloping stallions to a halt.

“Hey, that brother, brother ——” A head burst out of the right window of the carriage, along with a hand that waved vigorously.

Brother, calling me?

Qing Yu touched his cheek, a little dazed.

Unlike back in Yangcheng, when someone else played him, now, he was playing someone else. Stimulating his muscles with internal energy and shifting them slightly, it was Qing Yu who looked like a youth of 18 or 19, no longer the original clean-cut, with a bit of a childish face. Paired with Qing Yu’s slender and upright stance, it makes him look heroic.

His legs were slightly clenched, making the little donkey under his seat go faster to catch up with the carriage parked in front of him.

“This brother, what do you want to call me for?”

Looking closer, this one, called Qing Yu, was also a young man of less than twenty years old. His head was tied with a golden crown, but he let two locks of hair fall from his forehead, and his face was full of frivolity, and he looked like a hangdog.

“Brother, are you also going to the Divine Capital Mountain and River Academy to study?” The golden-crowned youth said with a playful smile.

“Precisely.”

The Shanhe Academy was precisely the destination of Qing Yu’s trip, and pretending to be a scholar seeking education and going to the Shanhe Academy was the only information Qing Yu had received from the Yunlai Inn in Ming Yang City, Ling Zhou two months ago.

The next step to point to would have to be made by Qing Yu when he entered the Mountain River Academy.

“That’s just right, I’m not going to hide it from you, I’m also going to Shanhe Academy to study, in that case, we are future fellow students, come on, come in and talk, I’ve been bored to death these past two days. The carriage is fast, so you can save yourself the pain of the bumpy road.” The young man with the golden crown was so enthusiastic that he opened his mouth and invited.

“In that case, I’ll be grateful.” Qing Yu thought for a moment and opened his mouth to reply.

He turned over and got off the donkey, took off the package and patted the little donkey’s back, “Go, you are free.”

The burro dumbly ate grass on the side of the road.

“Brother, my name is Jin Mingxuan, what is your surname?” Before getting into the car, the gold-crowned boy asked.

“Free of gui, surname Meng, name De, the Meng of Confucius and Meng, the De of virtue.”

Martial Boss Chapter 59 -

What Jin Mingxuan actually lacked was not someone to talk to, but a listener. The coachman was just a servant with insufficient knowledge, so even if Jin Mingxuan could stoop to his level and talk to him, he would not understand, which is no different from playing the piano to a cow.

Qing Yu, the future fellow student, was different. He was on the same channel as Jin Mingxuan, and when he spoke to him, Jin Mingxuan would not feel like a chicken and a duck.

So, Jin Mingxuan froths at the mouth, letting out all the words that have been bottled up in his heart all this way.

As for Qing Yu, he leaned back against the soft back, soothing the residual pain, and in his heart, he silently thought about his destination this time, the Northern Zhou, Shanhe Academy.

The Shanhe Academy is located in the capital city of Northern Zhou, the divine capital.

The Northern Zhou is another dynasty on the land of Kyushu, apart from the Great Qian, and is a continuation of the Great Zhou Dynasty.

Three hundred years ago, at the end of the Great Week, the Great Zhou Dynasty, which ruled over Kyushu, was in a stormy state, with natural and man-made disasters.

There was a faint ruler at the top who only drank and enjoyed himself, ignoring the plight of the world. At the bottom, there were corrupt officials and greedy ministers, who deceived and flattered their superiors and scraped the people's money for their own use. The entire Great Zhou dynasty is in a state of immediate pill rhythm.

However, the Great Zhou Dynasty is looking at the pills and pills, but it is not finished yet. The rebellious people everywhere, or some ambitious people who took advantage of the opportunity to rebel, were all strongly suppressed.

All of this is because the Great Zhou has a god of the sea, the Great Zhou Imperial Master Ji Muqing.

He was the head of the Ren lineage of the Confucian school of benevolence and righteousness at the time.

The two lines of Confucian benevolence and righteousness were passed down from the great sage Confucius and the sub-sage Mencius. The Ren lineage preaches the Way, and the Yi lineage protects the Way.

Confucianism is a divine art that focuses on the nature of the heart, not the bones. The Ren lineage has the concept of "pacifying the world". Confucianism is about cultivating one's body, bringing order to one's family, ruling the country and pacifying the world, so that practitioners do not need to cultivate all year round, but only need to benefit the people. Therefore, most of the disciples of the Confucian benevolent lineage entered the court as officials.

The realm of governing the state fed back into martial arts, and the realm of martial arts also reflected how far you were from leveling the world.

At that time, the Great Zhou's Imperial Master, Ji Muqing, was already above all others in the Great Zhou. The emperor was a faint ruler who did not care about affairs and left all the important matters in the court to Ji Muqing, so he was not afraid of raising a traitorous minister who would become powerful.

This is also related to the fact that Ji Muqing comes from a Confucian family, which has a centre of gravity in martial arts, and at the lower levels, there are still hypocrites, but at the higher levels, if one has evil thoughts, not only will one's martial arts decline, but in serious cases, one's internal energy will also backfire and kill him. After all, hypocrites can fool others, but not themselves.

The Confucian martial arts are so rigid, valuing reputation over life and death.

With such a capable and loyal minister, what emperor would let go of him.

But it was this Taiji of Great Zhou, who could never have rebelled, who did.

At that time, Ji Muqing had already reached the state of governance, and the Great Zhou Emperor's decentralisation gave him great scope to display his talent, and as long as he could govern the country well, he would be able to advance to the state of pacifying the world and reach the supreme state of benevolence, which few people have achieved in the past.

With his talent and ability, this wave should be a sure thing, if he didn't have a group of piggy-backers.

At that time, the official environment in the Great Zhou was already very rotten, and even among officials who practised Confucian martial arts, many of them had fallen into it. And although Ji Muqing was able to premier state affairs, he could not easily depose officials, especially some important courtiers; after all, he was not the emperor. And those corrupt officials were well versed in the ways of preserving their lives and were desperate to curry favour with the emperor to save themselves.

After several times when his advice was rejected, Ji Muqing had a thought in his mind.

I can I up, no can no bibi.

According to Qingyu's imagination, this was Ji Muqing's mental journey at that time.

In line with the principle of I can I up, Ji Muqing rebelled.

The rebellion was a success, no, I should say a usurpation. Ji Muqing was already fifty-six years old, a young man who had become famous and had been an official for more than thirty years, with his disciples and officials all over the world. Even some of the degenerate Confucian officials responded to Ji Muqing's call.

On the contrary, after succeeding to the Purple Pole, Ji Muqing was propelled to the realm of the Tong Shen, where his longevity was greatly increased and he was rejuvenated.

However, it would be difficult to obtain a new world without going through a war of blood and fire, shattering the entire rivers and mountains and rebuilding them.

This is like the Sui Dynasty in Qing Yu's previous history. Yang Jian, the founding emperor of the Sui dynasty, took his nephew's throne and ascended to the throne, but some of the problems left over from the previous dynasty remained unresolved. These problems gradually erupted after Yang Jian's death and the succession of Yang Guang, Emperor Yang of Sui, who was a man of affairs, and eventually exploded, leaving the Sui dynasty to die in the second century.

The same was true of the Great Zhou, where Meng Shanhe, the head of the Confucian righteous lineage, believed that Ji Muqing had violated the Confucian Way by plotting against the dynasty and usurping the throne, and was a disloyal man.

Before the people of the Great Zhou were scattered, Meng Shanhe escorted members of the Great Zhou royal family, as well as some officials loyal to the Zhou family, to establish a foothold in the northern states of Yan and Yun, and to establish the Northern Zhou.

It was Meng Shanhe who established the Shanhe Academy.

“Brother Meng, Brother Meng ——” A palm waved vigorously in front of Qing Yu’s eyes.

“Sorry, I was just thinking about my life after the academy and was unable to ——” Qing Yu came back to his senses and said hurriedly.

“Right right, I told you that after I get to the academy, I must go to Tianle Place to have a look ——” Jin Mingxuan said excitedly when he heard about the Dao Academy.

“What ——” Qing Yu was at a loss.

Jin Mingxuan had started to ramble on about the flow of his plans after he arrived at the academy.

From his words, Qing Yu heard what the Tianle Place was.

Literati and trolls, since ancient times literati and trolls were always equals, neither could be separated from the other.

Although Meng Shanhe patronised the establishment of the Northern Zhou, he did not involve himself in the imperial government. He believed that if he interfered too much in the government, he would follow in the footsteps of Ji Muqing, so he established the Shanhe Academy and focused on teaching and educating people.

The Shanhe Academy was not involved in the government, so it was a convenient place for people to come and study, even in the territory of the Great Qian. Although the official road to study at Shanhe Academy was not very smooth, it was not impossible to stop some students from seeking education.

When there are more literati, there are more trolls. As a result, a number of places were created for these literati and trolls to have their sao. Tianle (yue) Square is one of the most popular streets in the divine capital.

This is why it is also known as Tianle (le) Square. This means that this is a taste that can only be found in heaven and can only be found a few times on earth.

Time passed quietly, and the speed of the double-drawn carriage was much faster than the small donkey that Qing Yu had been riding before.

Martial Boss Chapter 60 -

The carriage slowly drove into the Divine Capital City.

Jin Mingxuan opened the carriage window curiously and watched the scene outside the carriage. Outside the carriage, the streets were full of people, so the carriage could only walk slowly. In all the cities that Qing Yu had passed through, there had never been a city that was as busy as this one.

After a few glances, Jin Mingxuan shrank back into the carriage and muttered, "I thought the capital city of Northern Zhou would be different, but I didn't expect it to be anything more than that."

Qing Yu was dumbfounded and laughed. Naturally, Jin Mingxuan was not saying that the capital of the Northern Zhou was nothing more than that, that its name was not true. The prosperity of the divine capital was the greatest that Qing Yu had seen in his ten years in this world, and I thought that only the imperial capital of the Great Qian, Tianjing City, which he had not yet seen, could be compared to it.

What Jin Mingxuan regretted was that there was nothing here in the divine capital that would refresh his eyes and ears. This man comes from a wealthy family and is used to seeing the world's prosperity, so although God's Capital is prosperous, it does not amaze him. Only something new and different from what he had seen in the Great Qian could interest him.

He did not think about the fact that the Northern Zhou was founded by the remnants of the Great Zhou and was part of the Central Plains. If we talk about customs, the royal family of the Northern Zhou, who originally lived in the Central State, would not be changed by the locals in any way, but by the people who were ruled to adapt to the rulers.

"By the way, Brother Meng.

In ancient times, ordinary people were married at the age of fifteen or sixteen. The actual fact is that you can find a lot of people who have been in the business for a long time. Now that he had come to the divine capital, how could he not be eager to experience the heavenly pleasures that are rarely found on earth at the Heavenly Music Place?

"Aren't you afraid of being brushed off the entrance exam and going back in the dust." Qing Yu looked at him oddly.

"Don't look at me like this, but I still have some goods in my stomach. I passed this year's exam at the Jixia Palace of the Great Qian before I came here, but I was just thinking about the legendary Divine Capital Heavenly Music Workshop, so I came to Northern Zhou to give it a try." Jin Mingxuan confidently patted his chest and said.

Then you are really good, but I am afraid. Qing Yu said to himself.

Unlike the confident Jin Mingxuan, Qing Yu had no idea that he would pass the entrance examination of the Shanhe Academy. The only Confucian studies that Qing Yu could touch were the liberal arts that he had passed in his previous life. At that time, Qing Yu was the same age as he is today and was very interested in literature, but unfortunately, he chose to study science in the end.

Therefore, Qing Yu could only hope that the people of Department Six would give some help. Otherwise, this mission will be aborted before it even gets off the ground.

But ——— this guy is really a big surprise, Qing Yu scanned up and down at the impish looking Jin Mingxuan.

Originally looking at the guy hanging around, Qing Yu also thought he was the same as himself, can only expect some unknown forces to give some strength, did not expect, this guy is unexpectedly ink ah.

If he could pass the entrance examination of the Jixia Palace, he didn't just have some goods in his stomach, he had very good goods.

The Jixia Palace is an official school of the Great Qian, established by the Great Qian's Great Ancestor Ji Muqing. The lecturers in it are all from the vanishing Confucian benevolent lineage. Unlike the Shanhe Academy, which teaches all six arts, the Jixia Academy teaches the way of government, and is a veritable official school. Those who came from the Jixia Academy were all students of the Son of Heaven and had no problem finding an official position in the Great Qian.

Jin Mingxuan, who gave up the more promising Jixia Palace for the sake of the Tianle Place, did not think that he had any regard for the future of the students of the Son of Heaven. Moreover, a family with status, yet he gave up the Jixia Palace and came to the Northern Zhou Shanhe Academy to pursue his studies. His family must be extremely powerful and did not care about the accountability of the Great Qian court.

Otherwise, if a rival uses this matter as an excuse to put some eyes on him, it will not be a pleasant experience, especially when this Zhenshan monarch has just betrayed the Great Qian court and set himself up as the King of Zhenshan, wanting to be a second Northern Zhou.

This person could be befriended.

Immediately, this thought came to Qing Yu.

Originally, although Qing Yu was not worried about the entrance exam, he also wanted to have a good rest. In order to really pretend to be a scholar seeking education, Qing Yu had literally ridden a donkey for a month. If Qing Yu hadn't lived in the mountains for three years and had some experience in the wilderness, he wouldn't have been able to bear it.

Moreover, a place like Tian Le Fang, which is a green house, has been a place of many problems since ancient times. For example, in Yangcheng, Zhang Mingyuan was jealous and spent two hours on the cold floor listening to his rival's boudoir.

The actual fact is that you can find a lot of people who are not able to get into a lot of trouble, so Qing Yu has always stayed away from such places.

But now, well — really smells good.

The first time I saw you, I was very happy to see you.

“Then it's a deal. I'm afraid I'll be late to the party as I've had a long journey, brother Jin. How about I bathe and dress now, and then I will go with you to experience the joy of the sky.” Qing Yu spread his face and smiled.

“_____”

Jin Mingxuan looked dumbfounded at Qing Yu who was suddenly smiling, his eyes were full of revealing a meaning, “I never thought you were such a brother Meng.”

This is the first time I've ever seen a man like him. In the past, he had also used such words to tease some scholars, and the way those scholars turned red in the face made Jin Mingxuan tired of it again and again.

Unexpectedly, this time, he met a mudslide among the scholarly students, and when the other party heard the invitation, he changed his face in seconds, and the scholar instantly turned into a scribe.

“Good, then it's a deal. It is still early, I will also go and bathe and dress, and later in the evening, we will go together.”

This was a much more appetising look for Brother Meng. Jin Mingxuan was happy to have a casual listener on the side of the road, someone he could see eye to eye with.

“Ah Da, go to the best inn nearby.” Jin Mingxuan said to the driver, the family man he had brought from home.

“Yes, young master.” Ah Da returned to drive after asking passers-by for the best inn in God's capital.

The Yun Lai Inn.

Qing Yu stood in front of the inn and stared blankly at the plaque on top of the door.

“Yun Lai Inn, this is the most famous inn in Great Qian, inns have opened all over the seven states of Great Qian, I never thought that I would see this inn in God’s Capital.” Jin Mingxuan exclaimed from the side.

You didn’t expect much. Qing Yu rolled his eyes.

The first information of this Department Six mission was obtained at the Yun Lai Inn in Ming Yang City, Ling Zhou. The details of Qing Yu’s current fake identity were also designed and passed on to Department Six through the Yun Lai Inn, and then the specific made fake identity related information was obtained from the Yun Lai Inn in another city.

Now, again, the Yun Lai Inn was seen in the divine capital.