

## Martial Boss Chapter 1 -

After the new rain on the empty mountain, the weather comes late in autumn. After the rain, the air on Mount Beicang is exceptionally fresh.

It was late afternoon and in a small Taoist temple on the mountainside, Qing Yu opened the window and looked out at the few pine trees still carrying raindrops and took a deep breath of fresh air.

Reaching out to catch a few drops of water dripping from the eaves outside the window, Qing Yu murmured, "It's been, like, ten years." The words carried a few wisps of vicissitudes that did not match his current age.

Despite the fact that he had been in this world, which was still very unfamiliar to him, for fifteen years, he still could not forget that aquamarine planet. He had lived on that planet for more than thirty years, and had managed to build up a fortune of his own, but before he could start the life he had always wanted, he was suddenly struck by illness. After years of hardship and suffering from various illnesses, Qing Yu died after a few days on his deathbed.

Qing Yu thought she would die, but she woke up in a nightmare, and when she opened her eyes again, she was a little beggar on a street corner in a small town after a snowy day. The poor little beggar had survived the harsh winter and was just relieved when he collapsed under the sudden drop in temperature after the snow.

Qing Yu did not know whether he had been reborn or whether that fainting spell had awakened the memories of reincarnation. At that time, all Qingyu knew was to try desperately to survive. Having lived again, his thirst for life was beyond the imagination of ordinary people. Begging along the streets, being chased by other beggars and snatching food from wild dogs because he was not part of any group, Qingyu tried everything he could to just survive.

The goddess of luck finally favoured Qing Yu when he was ten years old. A high priest from the True Martial Way took him in and brought him to the True Martial Mountain, where he accepted him as a disciple and took the name Qing Yu. In this way, Qing Yu finally had a new name, and when he was a beggar, the other beggars called him a dog bastard, making Qing Yu think he was dressed as Shi Baotian.

As it turns out, Lady Luck only patronised Qing Yu for a minute. After joining his master, Qing Yu thought he had finally come into his own, thinking that he would learn the best martial arts and get to the top of his life. As it turned out, his master tossed him aside as soon as he accepted him and ran off to compete for the title of True Martial Path Master. It turns out that taking Qing Yu was just for show, to brush up his reputation and make a statement for his own competition for the mastership. Without Qing Yu, there would have been another little beggar taken in as his own, and maybe, he would have been called Qing Yu too.

There is no way, Qing Yu can only comfort himself, if the master succeeds, he is the disciple of the master, even if he fails, the true martial path is also a famous sect, can not rob the master failed to have to die.

By the way, Qing Yu's master, called Xuan Fa, is a very thoughtful person, otherwise he wouldn't have come up with the idea of taking a poor little beggar as a disciple to brush up on his reputation. When he failed to win the competition for the title, he tried to seize power by force, gathering a group of his party members to force a confession. The master was defeated by the new master and killed himself, and several of Qing Yu's brothers and sisters, whose names he didn't even know, also died, even before the master, at the hands of a fellow disciple.

As a result, the only one left in the Xuanfa lineage is Qing Yu, who has not long been a member of the school, and how to deal with him becomes a problem for the new master. The new head of the school was faced with the problem of how to deal with Qing Yu. Besides, Master Qing Yu had left behind some of his men who had been recruited after Xuanfa's death. If Xuanfa's lineage had been rooted out, they would have thought that the master was going to settle scores afterwards. But if you keep Qing Yu, it's not a good thing either. It's not a good idea to look at him, but if he stays on True Martial Mountain, there's no guarantee that he won't gather the old Xuanfa clan and cause trouble in the future.

After a year of wrangling, he finally came up with a solution that wasn't really a solution, and sent Qing Yu to his Daoist temple to preside over the incense. Then Qing Yu, who had been idle for a year, was sent to this dilapidated Taoist temple in a small mountain nest in the middle of nowhere. Although Qing Yu had been with the True Martial Arts Sect for more than a year, he had not even learnt the initiation techniques, so no one would believe him if he said he was the master of the True Martial Arts Sect.

In this way, Qing Yu stayed at this Nameless Daoist Temple. He was an adult in his previous life, and in this life, he had also changed his job from beggar, so he was not afraid that he would starve to death. I guess the master may not be at ease, leaving people to monitor the mountain, Qing Yu also did not go down the mountain, himself in the Daoist temple to grow some vegetables, an early start to the elderly life.

This stay was three years, and now Qing Yu is fifteen years old, and it has been ten years since that early morning after the snow. Lately, Qingyu has become increasingly impatient; whatever his mental age, he is still young after all, and this invisible cage firmly anchors him in this small Taoist temple. After three years of being watched by the watchers that may have existed under the mountain, it was time for the new master to be reassured that if Qingyu wanted to leave the mountain, he could do so at any time. But what if he wanted to leave the mountain? With his experience as a beggar, Qingyu knew that the world below the mountain was not peaceful, and he had no power to fight, so could he continue to be a beggar after he left the mountain.

The world is not a peaceful place under the mountain.

“Ding, have adapted to the current laws of heaven and earth. System loading, 10% — 30% — 60% — 100%, loading complete, host, welcome to the Great Martial Warrior Inheritance System.” A voice suddenly echoed in Qing Yu’s mind.

“Who are you?” Qing Yu said in awe and disbelief.

“This system is called the ‘Great Martial Warrior Inheritance System’ and exists for the inheritance of martial arts, and you, are the current host.” The voice said back in a standard mechanical voice.

“So, you are my golden finger.”

“You could say that.” The system said.

“Then what can you do to help me?” Qing Yu said impatiently. No matter what the purpose of this so-called ‘Great Martial Arts Inheritance System’ was, as long as it could help him, Qing Yu was already fed up with this invisible prison life where he didn’t even have any cellmates.

“This system is able to provide the host with the inheritance of all characters in the Martial World of the Heavens. Host, confirm to open it?” The system still returned in a mechanical voice.

The undulating mechanical voice however made Qing Yu’s veins swell and his heart beat faster as he said urgently, “Then what are you waiting for, turn it on quickly.”

“Wait a moment. Before opening the inheritance, please ask the host to choose the future route.”

“Decent, or, villain.”

“Although it seems clear, just to be on the safe side, system, you should explain what the difference is between the two routes.” At this time, Qing Yu instead calmed down and calmly asked the system.

“Very simply, the two routes represent the host’s future life choices. If you choose the decent route, your heritage will come from decent characters. Similarly, if you choose the villain route, your heritage will come from a villainous character. For both routes, the inheritance points are obtained in different ways, the inheritance methods are different, and the content of the related tasks are also different.” The system explained simply and clearly.

“Then I choose the villain route.” Qing Yu said without hesitation. “Do you still need to think about it? Except for a few works, in the vast majority of works, the force value of the villain BOSS is higher than that of the protagonist. If the protagonist can win against the villain, either he is lucky or the villain dies because he talks too much. With my kind

of luck, to get the system, I guess I've overdrawn my luck for the rest of my life. As for the other villains? That's what. Isn't the reason why the villains can win because of the protagonist? Like those so-called decent leaders, they were either killed off by the villainous bosses to set off the pushes, or hidden bosses. The gold content of the villainous characters is obviously much higher than that of the decent ones." Qing Yu rightfully thought to himself mentally.

"Ding, the host has chosen the villain route. The inheritance points change to villain points, the host can obtain villain points through villainous acts, and the inheritance character will be a villainous character."

"System, how do I receive the inheritance." Qing Yu asked.

"The host can obtain a character card draw once a month, the character in the card is at the same realm as the host, for example, if the host's strength is at the Houtian realm, the strength range of the drawn character card is between Houtian 1st and 9th level. The system will issue quests from time to time and the host can obtain villain points by completing the characters issued by the system. Every 100 villain points can be redeemed for a low-level draw, every 10 low-level draws can be redeemed for a mid-level draw, every 10 mid-level draws can be redeemed for a high-level draw, super draws cannot be redeemed and can only be obtained by completing system tasks. The range of draws is for all items and character cards of martial arts world villains, divided into six levels (one to six stars), low level draws can draw prizes of no rank to one star, intermediate draws can draw prizes of two to three stars, high level draws can draw prizes of four to five stars, and six stars is the broken level, which can only be drawn by super draws." The system said at length.

"So how many draws do I have now?" Qing Yu asked after listening carefully.

"The system opens and gives one low-level draw. There is also a monthly character card draw."

"Just give me all of them." Qing Yu waited for half a day just to get help, immediately waved his hand and said.

"Start the monthly character card draw. Ding, congratulations to the host for drawing the one-star character card – Lord Lu Ding – Wei Xiaobao.

Name: Wei Xiaobao

Realm: Uncharted

Items: Specially made strong lime powder, short cannon and firearm (with three firearm bullets), gold silk vest, basalt dagger

Martial arts: “Hundred Transformations”, “Three Strokes of Beauty”, “Three Strokes of Hero

PS: The villain of the villains, the scum of the villains, with a combat power of not even 5. It’s not easy to find a character with the same realm as the host.”

A card with a bronze-coloured border appeared in front of Qing Yu’s eyes, similar to the martial arts general cards from the Three Kingdoms Kill in his previous life. On the left side, from top to bottom, the six characters ‘Duke of Luting – Wei Xiaobao’ were written, and to the right of the name was a picture depicting a character wearing the official uniform of the Duke of Daqing, as if he was a small punk, and under the picture was a convenient introduction of the realm items and so on.

“Does Wei Xiaobao count as a villain? That’s right, the so-called villain means not a good person. With Wei-Shou-Bou’s behaviour, he’s not a good guy by any means. However, you’re a bit skinny with this evaluation, System.” Qing Yu looked at the character card floating in mid-air in front of him and muttered to himself.

“How is this realm?”

“This realm of martial dao. There are six realms, Houtian, Xiantian, Shen Yuan, Zhen Dan, Tong Shen, and Dao Realm. Below the Houtian is the Uninitiated, the Houtian realm corresponds to the Uninitiated and One Star, the Innate realm corresponds to the Two Star, and so on.” The system explained.

“Looks like I’m really wasted. Forget it, let’s continue with the lottery.”

“Begin a low-level lottery draw. Ding, congratulations to the host for drawing a one-star character card – Dragon Rider – Yin Zhiping.

Name: Yin Zhiping

Realm: Houtian 4th level

Items: None (only obtainable items are shown)

Martial Arts: “Quan Zhen Xin Fa”, “Quan Zhen Sword Technique”, “Golden Goose Technique

Evaluation: If I could absorb resentment, I would have become a Buddha and an ancestor long ago. Decades before and after, generations above and below, countless people’s grievances concentrated in one, the most cursed villain character in the history of martial arts (actual).”

Looking at the character card introduction in front of him, the corners of Qing Yu's mouth twitched vaguely, "System, Li Shizhen's skin. By the way, how should I pass on this character card?"

"There is no etiquette and modesty in the world of villains, only the weak and the strong. If you choose to use the character card for inheritance, the system will open up a spiritual space and manifest the host and the character's spiritual body.

Inheritance: defeat him, kill him, and you will get everything you want from his corpse.

Failure: Killed by the opponent. Spiritual weakness for one day, the weaker person has no possessed rights, and the character card will disappear permanently."

The system still had a cold mechanical voice, but the blood in the words could not be hidden. At this moment, the villainous route finally lifted its hazy veil in front of Qing Yu, revealing the true meaning of its cold and powerful power.

"Really, there's enough cruelty. But, just what I wanted." The corners of Qingyu's mouth lifted into an icy arc. The sudden illness and death in his previous life, the beggar's life in this life, and the house arrest experience had long since made Qing Yu's heart cold and hard. Choosing the villainous route was not only because the villainous characters had higher gold content than the decent ones, but also because, Qing Yu knew that he was not fit to go as a good guy, even if he chose the decent ones, he would not be able to complete the decent route. He might have a moment of good intentions, but never mind going to any lengths to achieve his ends.

"I'm so hungry, I'd better go and eat first." Unbeknownst to him, it was already moonlight outside, and with a grin, Qing Yu turned to prepare dinner. The coldness on his face just now seemed to be an illusion, but he was walking with an ease and calmness that he had not had in the past.