

Martial Boss Chapter 12

Sun Man looked at the young man perched on the seat of his house, and then at the corpse of the second leader, who had fallen in the middle of the hall, and felt a wave of evil energy rush straight to his head.

“You’re not even hairy, and you want to do what others do, come and die.” Clearly, he thought Qing Yu was some kind of warrior who wanted to get rid of evil and make a name for himself.

Sun Man raised his sword with both hands and crossed into the air, slashing at Qing Yu with a forceful strike. When the sword reached the tai shi chair, the figure flashed and it was empty.

There were screams from the doorway as Qing Yu weaved his way through the crowd to close in with his Xuan Iron Dagger. The dagger was an inch too short, and in the blink of an eye, several people had fallen.

“He’s only one man, let’s all go together and trap him.”

There were still smart people, hearing the shout, the bandits all pushed towards Qing Yu, attempting to compress the space and capture him.

Unfortunately, the basalt iron daggers sharpened iron like mud, and blood and flesh flew everywhere near Qing Yu, throwing an arm out from time to time. Sun Man was outside the crowd, watching each one fall, but there was nowhere to strike.

“Get out of my way, all of you.” Sun Man raised his sword in readiness, only waiting for the crowd to disperse before he slashed.

The bandits heard the shout from the leader and hurriedly scattered, but only five of them could move, and as the crowd scattered, those who were packed in the middle lost their support and finally fell to the ground. Qing Yu stepped forward and swept his right long sword across the throats of three of them.

When Sun Man saw this, he didn’t care that some of his brothers were still alive, he lowered his sword and thrust it at Qing Yu.

Qing Yu was covered in blood, but it was basically the blood of others and some, between the collisions, splattered from the crumbling wounds.

“God’s movement of a hundred changes”, his body changed, flashing out of the door, then using the Golden Goose Kung Fu to fly backwards, in a few lifts, leaping to the open ground outside the hall.

“Kid, who the hell are you?” Sun Man now no longer dares to treat Qing Yu as a fledgling kid, the opponent is so ruthless that he does not look like a 15 or 16 year old toddler.

Qing Yu just smiled gently, “Golden Goose Kung Fu”, light body forward, right hand long sword straight stab. The eyes are a killing machine, and dead people say so much nonsense what.

“You ——” Sun Man saw that his opponent did not say a word, obviously did not care to talk to him, too late to start cursing, then and Qing Yu battle.

The first time I saw Sun Man was swept around by Qingyu’s “Godspeed” and only two of his 15 men were left.

Although the stance was crude, it was the most suitable for a large weapon like a large sword, so it was a bit difficult for Qing Yu to start.

“What are you doing there? Why don’t you come and help me?” Sun Man slashed Qing Yu back and turned his head towards the two bandits who could not intervene at the back and bellowed.

The two bandits heard the Big Leader’s order and hurriedly came running.

‘Coming to die.’ Qing Yu said with contempt in his heart. Originally, Sun Man’s big sword was dancing, coupled with his amazing strength, and Qing Yu was still inexperienced against the enemy, so for a moment he had gotten a bit of a one-powered attack on him instead. Now, with the addition of the two men, Sun Man was not able to use a large weapon like the big sword.

The four of them fought again. Qing Yu deliberately refrained from attacking the two who had just joined him, and only attacked Sun Man with the “Hundred Transformations of God”.

In the blink of an eye, two wounds were inflicted on Sun Man’s left shoulder and body.

Seeing the success of this method, Qingyu was even more energetic and went straight for the enemy chief.

“There’s a hole.” Qing Yu’s long sword stabbed Sun Man’s chest.

Sun Man panicked, but when the sword came to his head, a wry smile appeared at the corner of his mouth, and he reached out and pulled the bandit to his left to block the sword.

The long sword slammed into the chest of the bandit who had been pulled to block it, and it was difficult to pull it out for a while.

“It’s blocked!” Qing Yu’s left-handed Xuan Iron dagger met the long sword, and the iron-sharpening Xuan Iron dagger even cut the long sword right off.

“Drink!” Sun Man shouted, holding the great sword with both hands and slashing diagonally, the great sword cut the neck of the bandit whose sword was cut off, and the remaining momentum did not diminish, wanting to take off Qing Yu’s head with it.

“Too late ——” Qing Yu’s left hand had exhausted its force and the greatsword came head-on, so to speak.

Crisis descended, the oncoming blade reflected in the pupil, as if it was splitting the pupil in two.

In the nick of time, Qing Yu’s figure blurred and flickered with ghostly shadows, bringing a touch of weirdness to the ethereal figure that used to perform the “Hundred Transformations of God”. In a flash, Qingyu appeared behind Sun Man, his dagger running through the back of his neck, and a bit of a sharp point could be seen poking out of his throat.

Sun Man’s mouth opened and closed, but he finally fell to the ground reluctantly.

“This time it was really careless ——” Qing Yu came back from the dead and just showed a smile of relief before he fell to the ground with a miserable scream. Screaming loudly and miserably, but his arms and legs were so stiff that he could hardly move.

“Jing qi — Jing qi ——” Qing Yu murmured, and he tried his luck with the Quan Zhen Xin Fa, trying to bring himself into the state of silence that he usually practised.

The pain all over his body interrupted the running of the mind, but Qing Yu tried repeatedly and finally managed to keep running the Quan Zhen Xin Fa for one week. The flames that seemed to be burning all over his body diminished slightly, so Qing Yu tried again and again, as he had done several times, and finally managed to suppress the breath that was running around his body.

The sweat flowed out and penetrated his clothes, forming a human form on the ground. Still in the aftermath, Qingyu fell to the ground, unable to get up for half a day.

“Heck——” Qing Yu gasped, “The Purgatory Sword Technique —— is really —— too terrifying, I only ran it for a split second and I nearly went off the rails. Almost, the rest of my life will only be spent in bed.”

Yes, just that instant, Qing Yu used the heart technique recipe on the “Sword Technique of Purging Evil” and used his internal power to instantly accelerate the “Divine Movement Hundred Transformations” in order to appear behind Sun Man like an instantaneous movement and kill him in one fell swoop.

As for where did he get the “Sword Technique of Purging Evil” from, it was, of course, from defeating the character card of Lin Pingzhi, which he had drawn in the Northern Cang Mountains. How did you defeat him? Come on, beating Lin Pingzhi at his full strength would be a gift, but beating a blind man would be easy. From the first time he saw Lin Ping Zhi’s character card and saw that his eyes were closed on the screen, Qing Yu guessed that this might be a late blind Lin Ping Zhi, thanks to the wooden hunchback.

Then, bring a large number of bells and homemade strong ecstasy (the same ecstasy that sets Lord Wei off). Buy the bells also sponsored by the good people. The first thing you do when you enter the inherited space is to release the smoke, and all the bells are scattered in the rain and wind. After waiting for a period of time, the past patch, get the inheritance of one star “Huashan Sword Technique” and “Huashan Heart Technique”, as well as two star “ward off evil sword technique”.

Even the Broken Mountain Range.

An exquisite pavilion nestled halfway up the mountain, outside the building there is only a path that hugs the mountain, and on the other side of the path is a cliff.

The black-faced brother with the black faceless mask walked up the stairs of this small building to a room with a balcony on the first floor. A figure clad in a purple frock and wearing a golden crown was standing in front of the balcony railing, looking out at the tiny city of Yang in the distance.

“My lord.” The black-faced brother half-kneeled and saluted. Looking at the situation, this overlooker should be Mr. Mo.

“Little Gao, any news?” Mr Mo turned his back to Xiao Gao, still looking into the distance.

“Yes. Qing Yu opened one of the eight odd meridians yesterday and advanced to the fifth level of Houtian. Later, he was kicked out by the innkeeper because he didn’t have enough plate. After that, he robbed all the punks and gangsters he encountered, and stole a sword. With the money he robbed, he bought a bunch of bells, checked into the inn and went out today, leaving the bells at the inn, not knowing where they were used. He went to the Crouching Tiger fortress three miles outside the city and slaughtered all the robbers in the fortress.”

“Robbing money? This Qing Yu, interesting.” Mr. Mo said with a smile, “As I recall, all the bandit cottages in this five-mile radius of Yangcheng are Sun family’s people, right? What, is he thinking of striking so soon? I haven’t passed the test I gave him yet.”

“Yes, the owner of the Crouching Tiger Fortress is Sun Man, a side branch of the Sun Family.”

“Qing Yu killed them, I think, not in a hurry to strike to show himself, but to practise his sword.”

“Sword practice?” Mo wondered a little.

“Sword practice.” Xiao Gao affirmed, “He had been living in the Northern Cang Mountains before and didn’t even have a sword that he could call his own, so he shouldn’t have any experience of fighting with people. In order to deal with the enemy two days later, he needs enough experience against the enemy, so he needs to practice his sword, kill people to practice his sword.”

“Killing people to practise swords. Interesting, I’m looking forward to his performance in two days’ time.”