

Martial Boss Chapter 2

After sacrificing a meal to the five organs, Qing Yu once again walked to the window where he stood before dinner.

Qing Yu left the window open when he left. At that moment, the clear moonlight was set on Qing Yu, casting a slanting shadow on the ground behind him.

Kiyoharu once again returned to his afternoon posture, looking out of the window and quietly contemplating.

“The most important thing now is to find a way to get the inheritance of these two character cards that have just arrived.”

“It’s not an easy task, although the people represented by these two character cards can only be considered as underdogs in the villainous group, but I’m not even as good as an underdog.”

Under the moonlight, Qingyu was lost in thought.

Of the two character cards he currently possessed, ‘Deer Din Gong’ Wei Xiao Bao, the overlord of the yellow hair world, was most famous not for his mighty shit luck, the protagonist halo protagonist had, but for his godly hat delivery technique. Compared to this man, Ximen Qing is not even worthy of his shoes, and more than half of his wives are dug up. With his pick-up technique is famous is the escape technique, Wei Xiaobao life, than Ximen Qing wave a hundred times more than, finally can also smoothly retired, relying on is a strong running ability. The most important thing is that you can get a good idea of what you’re doing.

The other one, the Dragon Rider, still has a force value, although the only record in his life is that when he was young, he went to the desert to deliver a letter and hammered Guo Jing, who only knows how to do crops in the world, to the ground. After that, he had been living like a dog for more than 20 years, and was only at the fourth level of Houtian when he was almost 40. If not for riding a sub-dragon, this one’s popularity would not be as high as Deer Duk Ching who once ate and slept and beat Yang.

“Ah system, I think you are making it difficult for me, someone Yu. If I could beat the villains, would I still need their legacy?” Qing Yu, who couldn’t think of anything for a while, complained to the system.

“This is the host’s own chosen path, the system is not responsible for it.” The system replied coldly and stiffly.

“You mean that only the villain’s route requires defeating and killing the inherited characters, and that the decent ones inherit differently?” Qing Yu keenly spotted the string of meaning in the system’s words.

“There are thousands of villains with different personalities and different ways of doing things, but the only thing is that the strongest is the most important. The only thing is that the strongest is the most important. So the method of inheritance for the decent faction is to get the approval of the character in the decent character card drawn.”

“So, this inheritance system is to create the most magnificent decent villain or the strongest villain, right?” Qing Yu thought like this, “Wait, you said approval, so that means the characters drawn are not thoughtless projections?”

“Yes, the villain route as well, what you’re facing is an enemy with a full mind.”

“So, is my projection, then, as I am.”

“Yes.” The system gave an affirmative answer.

“In that case, I think, I have a solution.” A confident smile appeared on Qing Yu’s face, with just a few hints of lewdness hidden in the smile.

The next day, Qing Yu got up early in the morning and began to work in the courtyard. When he left True Martial Path, Qing Yu did not bring any martial arts secrets with him, but rather some medical books and daoist scriptures. When he was under house arrest at True Martial Arts, he used to read medical books and daoist scriptures to relieve his boredom. Although he was exiled, Qing Yu was still nominally the nephew of the new master, and as the books did not contain any great martial arts skills, the people of True Martial Way tacitly allowed Qing Yu to take them with him on his journey.

Qing Yu also knew his own situation and had lived these three years without any sense of security, deeply afraid that one day, someone would suddenly come to his door and click away this disciple of the offenders who had faded from people’s view. So, on weekdays, he would pick some herbs in the mountains to make some ecstasy or poison, according to his knowledge of medicine. Qing Yu also knows that if someone comes to the door, these things will not work, so doing this is just to give himself some comfort.

As Wei Xiaobao did not know any internal energy, the usual magic smoke could have knocked him out, but as a precaution, Qing Yu made a new version of the magic smoke with a larger amount of medicine to ensure that he would fall down at the first sniff.

Soon, a stronger version of the smoke was made. Qing Yu examined the small bottle in his hand and smiled in satisfaction, “Very good. Next, there is one more thing left, and I still need to make a trip down the mountain.”

To be honest, Qing Yu was afraid that there were still people watching, so for three years, he had not gone down the mountain even one step. If it wasn’t for the usual self-talk and books to read, Qing Yu felt that it was already his amazing willpower that he hadn’t gone mad. Although, Qing Yu still felt very weak about going down the mountain,

but when it came to it, he could only go on with his head, so it was not easy to have a chance to turn around, Qing Yu did not want to spend his life on this mountain.

Qing Yu straightened his clothes and kept his face as normal as he walked down the mountain. On the way, Qing Yu walked slowly, as if he was just going out for a walk.

When he reached the bottom of the hill, there seemed to be no movement, so he walked further along the path. It was only when the road came to an end and there was a faint hint of people ahead of us, we were almost at the nearby town, and still no one came out to stop us, that Qing Yu quietly sighed with relief.

“There should be no one watching anymore, or, it’s not beyond their guarded range.” Qing Yu let out a long breath, “Phew, in any case, the important thing now is to get something. As long as we can get down the mountain, the rest, even if we are seen, we probably won’t be able to guess what I am going to do.”

With this in mind, Qingyu could already see the town ahead of him and was lost in the flow of people coming and going at the entrance of the town.

Although Qing Shui was not a big town, it was a necessary route between Qing Zhou and the next Ling Zhou, and there were many carriages and merchants going back and forth. Qingzhou is located on the border of the Great Qian Dynasty and beyond it lies the land of the Three Miao. More than two hundred years ago, the Miao people of the Three Miao Lands attempted to march into the Central Plains, but were beaten back by the Emperor of the Great Qian Dynasty, and were given a piece of land in return, which is now known as Qingzhou. This land is now known as Qingzhou. As it was originally a Miao territory, it did not share a border with other states, and the only way to enter Qingzhou was through Lingzhou.

Qingzhou was later incorporated into the Central Plains, and the people living there were far less than in other states, and the economy was even less comparable. However, Qingzhou is close to the Miao border and has a lot of woods and abundant resources in the forest. When they got the resources, they sold them to the merchants, or asked them to sell them in other states. As a result, the town of Qing Shui naturally became prosperous.

When Qing Yu entered Qing Shui Town, he asked a passer-by for directions and headed straight for the medicine shop. At the medicine shop, Qing Yu sold a Lingzhi he had picked by chance at a lower price and got some silver coins, then went to the clothing shop to buy a dress and some other items and returned to the mountain. The clothing shop did not only buy clothes, but also saved Qing Yu the extra effort of travelling.

Back at the Taoist temple, Qing Yu opened the package and found a white woman’s dress and a hairpin on her head. Qing Yu put on the dress, combed her hair into a female style and put on the hairpin.

Qing Yu looked into the bronze mirror and turned around, her skirt fluttering and floating, and nodded in satisfaction: "OK, ready to finish. System, select Wei Xiaobao and start the inheritance."

Wei Xiaobao is a lustful man, deeply wary of men, but to beautiful women is only thinking of pushing down, plus curiosity is heavy, for voluptuous encounters, is defenseless.

Therefore, Qing Yu was on his back and projected into the

In the inheritance space, Wei Xiaobao's figure appeared: "Huh, where is this?" Then, he saw a divine young lady sprawled on the ground. Duke Wei, who had rowed all his life without relying on oars, would never forget the waves until his death, and decisively stepped forward, "Miss, are you alright. I am Wei Xiaobao, Nai —— bad, hit."

Qing Yu lying on the ground, mouth and nose covered with a wet towel to block the ecstasy that had opened at the beginning, waiting quietly, not getting up even when he heard the sound of falling down.

Ten minutes later, after making sure that Lord Wei had really been hit, Qing Yu immediately got up and reached out to touch his right leg. With a faint smile, Qing Yu pulled out his dagger and slashed the dear Lord Wei's neck. The basalt iron dagger sharpened iron like mud and came directly to a slash. Day 13 countless life silver family Wei Xiaobao finally ushered in the same end as Brother Cheng. (Suggesting that Jin warrior's ending modification of the Deering adopt this)

Qing Yu's figure slowly disappeared.

"Ding, congratulations to the host for killing the one-star villain Wei Xiao Bao and obtaining his items: special strong lime powder (no grade), gold silk vest (two stars), basalt iron dagger (two stars), short cannon firearm (one star) (comes with three firearm bullets), martial arts inheritance: 'Divine Action Hundred Changes' (one star), 'Three Strokes of Beauty' (no grade), 'Three Strokes of Hero' (no grade)."