

Martial Boss Chapter 13

Qing Yu lay on the ground, the exhaustion from his injuries made his whole body drowsy.

“The host has killed for the first time in reality, achieving the achievement: First Blood, rewarding one primary draw.”

“A not-so-perfect massacre, the host killed more than forty people in a row, not for the so-called justice, but only for his own needs, treating human lives as if they were nothing. Perfectly fitting the traits of a villain, awarding 200 villain points.”

The cold mechanical beep woke up the soon-to-be-sleeping Qing Yu, who reluctantly climbed to his feet, leaning on his sword with his hand to keep himself from falling over.

“Next, it’s harvest time.”

Killing bandits and practising with the sword was a bit of a challenge. Qing Yu could be said to have no experience against the enemy, and even his previous inheritance had been obtained by playing some tricks. Such petty tricks, which were not on the stage, could be used for a time, but could not be used for a lifetime. I have heard that noblemen use live targets in their martial arts training, so that they can gain a deeper understanding of their moves through such cruel practice.

Although Qing Yu had gained Yin Zhiping’s sense of martial arts, perception was one thing, physical habit was another.

At the moment, it seems that using people to practise swords, although considered an evil way, is very effective, not to mention that Qing Yu has killed some vicious mountain thieves and bandits. The only side effect is that the original “Quan Zhen Sword Technique” of Qing Zhengzhong has been practiced in a way that is not righteous.

The other point is, he laughed out, of course, the small money money.

“I hope the money from the robbery of these bandits will be enough for the hundred taels of gold I need to open the mall. With my current injuries, I don’t have the strength left to clear out the next bandit nest.”

The external injuries were not serious, and the body of a martial arts practitioner was much stronger than that of an ordinary person. The few stab wounds that needed to be repaired in the previous life were only minor for Qing Yu now.

The internal injuries were a bit more problematic. The internal injuries that Qing Yu sustained were mainly due to the strong use of the “Sword Technique of Purging Evil” technique.

“The “Sword Technique of Purging Evil” is derived from the “Sunflower Canon”, which begins with a prerequisite: “If you want to practise divine kung fu, draw the sword to your own womb. If you do not do so, then heat will arise. Heat arises from the body, and the body burns. It runs upwards from below and becomes unstable. Even if the heat stops, the body will not stop hurting.”

Lin Pingzhi had once attempted to practise the “Sword Technique of Purging Evil” without self-inflicted wounds, and nearly died of paralysis.

Qing Yu’s current injury came from what the precondition said, “Even if the heat stops, the body injury does not stop”. Fortunately, it only lasted for a short while, and afterwards, he was able to use the authentic Taoist heart method “Quan Zhen Xin Fa” to guide his qi, so he was able to remedy the situation in time and recuperate a little.

Qing Yu hummed softly and first went out to check on the Grand Master’s haul, which was a thousand taels of silver.

”Well, that’s good, these silver alone are estimated to be equal to a hundred taels of gold.”

Qing Yu nodded his head and said, “System, submit the task.”

“Test Dao host has obtained a thousand taels of silver, estimated to be worth the equivalent of a hundred taels of gold. Mission: first bucket of gold, complete, open the system mall.”

“System Mall has been opened, the host can purchase consumables in the mall from items already obtained from the system, as well as spend villain points for the system to help the host to complete flawed or crippled martial arts.

In addition, ten limited time items will be randomly refreshed in the system mall every month. If the host is not satisfied with the random items, he/she can spend villain points to refresh them, the refresh cost will be 100 villain points for the first time, 200 points for the second time, and so on.

Hosts can exchange money for villain points at an exchange rate of 1 tael of gold for 1 villain point.

1 tael of gold = 10 taels of silver = 100 guan of copper = 10,000 wen of copper. (The exchange rate uses the Tang Dynasty decimal system, simple and clear)”

“Is this a villain system or a kryptonite system.” Qing Yu couldn’t help but skim his lips.

“Money can make the devil push the mill, money and power have never been the first culprits to corrupt people, and the host, as a villainous inheritor, certainly cannot lack both.” Very good, very powerful, Qing Yu was a bit at a loss for words to refute.

Moreover, 1 tael of gold was equal to 1 villain point, and while he himself got 200 villain points from watching the Crouching Tiger Fortress full of doors, the money he scavenged was only worth 100 villain points, which could only be redeemed for a primary draw. A thousand taels of silver to get a primary draw, it's a bit hard to become strong by kryptonite.

"Open the system mall and see what there is to buy." Qing Yu ordered.

The mall opened and at a glance, Qing Yu saw the first item in line, shining with a rich golden light. According to the division of bronze, silver and gold, without two grades and one colour, this should be a four or five star item.

Item: Dragon Element

Grade: 5-star

Effect: Take it to gain the power of a dragon, take seven of them to transform into a divine dragon, irreversible.

Price: 100,000 points

"So expensive, a premium draw that can draw a five-star item is only 10,000 villain points. One hundred thousand points is enough for a Super Draw, right?"

"Super Draws can only be obtained through system quests. So villain points can only be used up to five stars, and Dragon Yuan is also very high ranking among five star items, so if you want to draw a lottery, you may not be able to draw it even with ten premium draws." The system explained.

"Forget it, I can't afford it anyway." Qing Yu took the opportunity to check other random items.

Then ——

Broken Dragon Slaying Knife, Embroidery Needle of the Undefeated East, Monkey Wine, Beef Soup of Beef Soup ——

What the hell, don't be so rubbish. Qing Yu felt afraid to play lottery in the future when he thought about the system's items with the aforementioned rubbish in them.

"By the way, system you said that you can now spend villain points to complete martial arts, so can the 'Sword Technique of Purging Evil' be completed and the restriction on self-cultivation removed."

"Yes you can. 500 villain points."

“So how many points do I have now?”

“Two hundred and fifty points.” Two hundred and fifty, that’s a bit of a pitiful number, it’s a pity that robbing punks isn’t worth it anymore, after robbing so many people in Yangcheng earlier, there wasn’t even a single villain point.

“Exchange all this silver into villain points.” Qing Yu waved his hand and exchanged all the silver, 1,000 taels, so he couldn’t carry it away anyway.

After exchanging it, there were 350 villain points, and Qing Yu thought, “It’s still not enough, by the way, the robbers’ nest has not been searched yet.” After breaking into the fortress and cutting down the second leader, he was so concerned with treating his wounds so that he could fight the big leader that he hadn’t had time to search.

Half an hour later, Qing Yu dragged his tired body and searched the mountain fortress up and down, adding the money of those bandit minions, the total was only more than 550 taels of silver.

Not convinced, Qing Yu searched again. In the end, he found a thick book of accounts in the Big Leader’s room.

Qing Yu opened the book, “So, the bandit leader is called Sun Man. There’s quite a lot of money, where did it all go —— to sue Fei, it turns out that this bastard is a side branch of the Sun family, and all the extra money went to the Sun family.”

“Loss, loss, this injury for nothing —” after all the effort to push a copy, only to find that the drop shrunk by a large margin, Qing Yu’s current feelings can be imagined. The good thing is, the purpose of opening the system mall and practicing sword has been achieved. With this thought, Qing Yu was slightly comforted.

“Life is hard—” Qing Yu left with a long sigh, for the next two days, I’m afraid I can’t move my hand.

Before leaving, a fire burned down the Crouching Tiger fortress, to prevent someone from detecting his own details from some traces, Qing Yu has always been deeply afraid of Mr. Mo.

“Crouching Tiger Mountain is sparsely wooded, it shouldn’t burn ——,” someone said sheepishly.