

Martial Boss Chapter 3

With the system's words, a burst of martial arts insight came into Qing Yu's mind, but it was very superficial.

"System, what's going on here? Does the inheritance still come with martial arts perceptions? Also, do one-star cards still come with two-star items?" Qing Yu asked.

"The host successfully receives the inheritance and will receive the character's perception of the martial arts learned. The star rating is based on the character's combat power, and has nothing to do with the rating of the martial art learned or the grade of the item carried."

This was a good thing, there were countless villains in the system, as more villains were defeated in the future, Qing Yu would get more and more martial arts, if he practiced every door, he would not have so much time, this inheritance, however, was the solution to this future problem. The star related rating is even more exciting for Qing Yu, there are many people who bury their martial arts, such as the people in Zhu Wu Lianhuan Zhuang in Yitian, the Five Greatest Legacies mixed like this, it is also absolute.

Wei Xiaobao's perception of martial arts is very shallow and Qing Yu finished digesting it in no time.

"Not bad for a scum with less than 5 combat power. This Divine Movement Hundred Transformations was practiced as Divine Movement Hundred Crawls, it seems I still have to practice hard on my own. And the Beauty Three Strokes, all of them are breakaway techniques and require specific postures, pitiful. The Three Strokes of the Hero is even worse, it's just an impromptu attempt by that old rascal, Master Hong, to molest Madam Hong, to tickle women.

The martial arts skills provided by Grand Duke Wei are currently of little use, but it is his luxurious equipment that suits Qing Yu, who is still a newcomer, very well.

"Next, it's the Dragon Knight one." Qing Yu stroked his smooth chin and said.

Yin Zhiping was at the fourth level of Houtian, how exactly this realm was Qing Yu was still unclear at the moment. Yin was not as horny as Lord Wei, but he was demented, a weakness that was better exploited than being horny.

Qing Yu tidied up a little, mainly by tidying up his hair that was lying on the ground so that it was a bit disheveled, and instructed, "System, select Yin Zhiping and start the inheritance."

"One-star villain Yin Zhiping, start the inheritance."

With the system's prompt, Qing Yu's eyes blurred and he reappeared in the inheritance space. Only a human figure slowly appeared in front of Qing Yu, who did not wait to see what the figure looked like before hastily turning around and posing.

Yin opened his eyes and saw a white lively figure in front of him, and his demented instincts kicked in immediately. He swooned forward and stretched out his right hand, wanting to touch the figure before him, but then fiercely retracted his hand, as if he dared not desecrate the fairy who had fallen into the mortal world, and he hesitantly said, "Maiden Dragon, is that you?"

'Miss Dragon' slowly turned around, and Yin held his breath in excitement. Finally, 'Miss Dragon' revealed the true face of her hut, her eyes were big and small, her mouth was crooked and her left little finger was still clasping her nostrils.

"It's me." Qing Yu squeezed his voice and shouted strangely.

Yin was dumbfounded on the spot ing ——

"Bang." Qing Yu pulled down the trigger of the musket hidden in his right sleeve and shot Yin Zhiping in the left chest. Immediately afterwards, his left hand pulled out the basalt iron dagger from his pocket and wiped across his neck.

"Ho —— ho ——" Yin Zhiping pointed his finger at Qing Yu and excitedly tried to say something, but due to his throat being cut, he could only spurt out a mouthful of blood speechlessly and collapsed to the ground in gloom.

Qing Yu raised his hand, blew away the smoke from the muzzle of the gun that had not dissipated, and laughed, "This move to eliminate the grievances of hundreds of millions of people is really a great merit, if you put it in the immortal world, I am afraid that you can become a god on the ground."

"Ding, congratulations to the host, defeated and killed the one star villain Yin Zhiping, obtained the martial arts inheritance one star martial art 'Quan Zhen Xin Fa', one star martial art 'Quan Zhen Sword Technique', one star martial art 'Golden Goose Technique'." The system's prompt rang out at the right time.

Another series of memories flooded into Qing Yu's mind. Learning martial arts for the first time and practicing diligently, Yin Zhiping's cultivation memories kept replaying in Qing Yu's mind. Qing Yu closed his eyes and repeatedly recalled, "This trip to wear women's clothing was worth it, it was so worth it. What can I do to relieve my worries, only female clothing."

The seven swords and forty-nine stances, from "Zhang Fan Lifts the Bamboo Boat" to "Guan He Dreams of Breaking", were practised in the courtyard, without any internal strength, but with Yin Zhiping's perception of swordplay.

After the whole set of “Quan Zhen Sword Technique”, Qing Yu was so tired that he was drenched in sweat, but his mouth was indeed shouting: “Painful, really fucking painful!” For four years, he had been scared day and night, fearing that he would suddenly die one day, but now that hope was dawning, Qing Yu had a rare moment to let off steam.

“The next step is to cultivate the Quan Zhen Xin Fa and try to get started as soon as possible. Hmm? This memory is not right, Yin Zhiping is in his forties, he has been practicing martial arts for at least tendon thirty years, how can his martial arts perception be so short, system, what’s going on?” Qing Yu asked in his mind.

“Martial arts inheritance only transmits memories of insights related to martial arts. Yin Zhiping was young and playful in his early years and diluted his martial arts practice. Later, although he woke up in time, he met the Little Dragon Lady and has since become even more unmotivated with martial arts.”

“MDZZ, deserves a single lifetime body, can not get the heart of others, and refused to practice martial arts, even the body can not grab. The shame of the villain community.” Qing Yu is still not satisfied with what he got, but he doesn’t know that if not for the Dragon Rider being a nymphomaniac, he would not have been able to beat the female.

After cursing for a while, Qing Yu settled down and went back to his house to practice the “Quan Zhen Xin Fa”.

The “Quan Zhen Xin Fa” is a Taoist martial art, which is neutral and calm, and is most suitable for foundation building, and it is easy to start.

In the following month, Qing Yu stayed in the Taoist temple, not leaving the main door, and concentrating on the Quan Zhen Xin Fa. Only the protagonist would go out just after learning martial arts, the famous villains only go out after they have accomplished martial arts, my goal is to be the “Sword God of the Ten Mile Slope”. That’s what Qing Yu thinks.

“Ding, a new month has arrived, do you want to start this month’s character card lottery.”

“It’s a new month, another character card draw, I’d forgotten about it.” Qing Yu thought as he patted his head.

“Let’s start.”

“Begin character card draw. Ding, congratulations to the host for drawing the one-star character card – Lin Pingzhi.

Name: Lin Pingzhi

Realm: Houtian 6th level

Item: Lao Er (souvenir)

Martial Arts: "Heart Technique of Mount Hua", "Sword Technique of Mount Hua", "Sword Technique of Purging Evil"

Evaluation: Great luck, eat chicken tonight, or child chicken oh!"

The bronze-coloured card shows a young man with his eyes closed, with a clean-cut face and a crazy, hideous look, wearing a big, brightly coloured red robe, the whole thing gay in a gay way.

As always with unreliable comments, Qing Yu ignored the jerky comment and asked, "Lin Pingzhi should be quite strong, how come he's only at the sixth level of Houtian."

"Realm is not equal to combat power, Lin Pingzhi's strength is the Sword Technique of Purging Evil, not his internal energy cultivation." The system explained simply.

"That's also true. Lin Pingzhi's martial arts talent is indeed not good." Qing Yu nodded his head. During the period of the Laughing Pride, martial arts still seemed to be flourishing, but in fact it had already started to decline. Yue Ling Shan was able to easily defeat the Tai Shan School's Jade Generation masters by relying on the restraint of her moves, and Ling Hu Chong was able to run through the jianghu without using his inner strength and relying on his sword skills alone.

"Chicken feed." Qing Yu had a bit of a headache, "Although Lin Pingzhi is only at the sixth level of Houtian, together with the Sword Technique of Purging Evil, it is still no problem to kill an ordinary seventh or eighth level of Houtian, and it is estimated that it only takes one sword to kill me. The actual fact is that even if I could beat him, the Sword Technique of Purging Evil would be useless, so I can't really cut **. Wei Ansheng, not cut chicken."

"Forget it, don't think about it. It's better to continue practicing."

After saying that, Qing Yu once again buried his head in cultivation, vowing to gou out a piece of heaven.