

Martial Boss Chapter 4

For the next three months, Qing Yu remained in the Daoist temple, concentrating on his cultivation.

The cultivation of the Houtian realm is very simple, in terms of the number of Qi meridians and eight veins opened, the cultivation of internal force is the first level of Houtian, and the opening of one Qi meridian and eight veins is considered one level, after all of them are opened, it is the ninth level of Houtian. After that, one can open up the two bridges between Heaven and Earth, and then receive the Qi of Heaven and Earth into one's body to enter the Ascended Heaven.

The heaven and earth energy in this world is much stronger than that of the Shooting Sculpture realm. The cultivation of the Houtian realm does not involve the Heaven and Earth Yuan Qi, but the strength of the Heaven and Earth Yuan Qi can also nourish the body, making those born here far stronger than those in the Shooting Sculptor realm, both in terms of potential and body. Together with Qing Yu and Yin Zhiping's insights and perceptions, even without the gain of pills, raising to the fourth level of Houtian would be a matter of course.

Reaching out and waving his fist, the tiger's breeze, the feeling of having power made Qing Yu so intoxicated. Still, he immediately calmed down, the fourth level of Houtian could only be considered the beginning of martial arts, if he was satisfied with this, he would eventually become a withered bone in the mound.

"My talent isn't bad, otherwise I wouldn't have been seen by this deadbeat master Xuanfa, after all, even for a show you have to pick a good one for a show, if you pick a crooked one, it would be a disgrace to him. But the current situation, it's not a matter of talent, I have no one to guide me, and this idiot Yin Zhiping is only at the fourth level of Houtian, so now I have to rely on myself."

"The problem before us now is how to give the cultivation progress an acceleration. Either that, or continue to Gou and swipe character cards. Either that, or go down the mountain and look for resources like pills."

Qing Yu pondered on the way down. For these three months, there was the usual monthly character card of the same realm, which were: one star card – Ao Bai, one star card – Ping Yi Finger, and one star card – Scorpion, with the following specific attributes

Name: Ao Bai

Realm: Houtian 5th level

Item: None

Martial Arts: "Thirteen Tai Bao Horizontal Training Golden Bell Shroud

Evaluation: I scratch, eh, shrinking yang into the belly!

Name : Ping Yi Finger

Realm: Houtian 1st level

Item: Ping Yi Zhi medical book

Martial skill: None

Evaluation: Save one person, kill one person. Maintain ecological balance, under the director's seat of extermination blowing xiao children.

Name: Scorpion

Realm: Houtian 8th level

Item: Golden Cicada Compulsion

Martial art: The Five Poisonous Palms

Evaluation: Like Li, like Li, and still like Li!

Among them, although Ping Yi Finger is considered a villain, he is just a simple doctor. The day Qing Yu drew him, he even pondered over it for half a day. Although Ping Yizhi is only a Houtian, there is no guarantee that he won't start with a storm of poison. In the end, Qingyu was able to put up a fight and was killed when he slit his throat with a basalt dagger. The reason why Ping Yi Finger is considered a villain is because of his principle of killing one person to save another, and not yet the protagonist's base friend. He usually stays at home, waiting for people to come to his door for help, and basically has several people outside his door for protection, so he doesn't worry about safety at all. The only thing that he carries close to him is the medical book that he has gathered his life's work, even though he makes poisons. So, he died, and he died in a stifling way, dropping a copy of his life's work, "The Medical Book of Ping Yi Finger".

The remaining two, Ao Shaobao, is a "Thirteen Taibao Cross Training Golden Bell Hood" and is so fierce that even though Qing Yu has a Xuan Iron Dagger, he does not dare to pat this tiger's buttocks. After all, Ao likes to tear his enemies apart in TV dramas, and Qing Yu wouldn't dare to try this treatment, which is usually only available to neon people.

The last one, Scorpion, is from the world of "The World's First". This drama can be described as a collection of big names, and Qing Yu will never forget the opening credits, where the four secret agents tap dance, aww shucks, they ride out their figures in a very rhythmic manner. In addition to the many stars in this film, there is another one, who does not appear very often, but is always present in every key scene. Yes, he

is the Scorpion. He is the scorpion of the five poisons, a groundskeeper, a monk of Shaolin Temple, a guard of the Heavenly Prison, a blind musician who provides clues at critical moments, and one of the ten generals of the world who holds a large army. With so many vests, it would be enough to play the final boss, but unfortunately the scriptwriter disagreed, so he had to be the number one dragon in the world.

The scorpion is only a dragonet, but he has a hand in it. He has the strength of an eight-weighted post-tensioner plus the golden cicada compulsion that can only kill an innate expert, Cheng Fei, a hundred Qing Yu are not enough to kill him.

I think about it, but I don't have any pills, and I can't beat the characters I've found, so it's not a good idea to just stay at the Taoist temple. He had stayed for three years when he was hopeless, knowing that he would just have to wait to rot. Now it's different. Qing Yu can't stand the thought of going back to a state where he's just waiting to rot, so he has to get off the mountain.

Of course, going down the mountain has to be planned. The veteran persecuted paranoid student, Kiyoharu, believes that this must be done in a safe manner and that there needs to be a safe way to avoid the watchers at the bottom of the mountain. Yes, Qing Yu still thinks that there is someone watching, after all, the True Martial Way is a big family, just call a few Houtian realm people to watch Qing Yu, which disciple of the True Martial Way does not have a Houtian fifth level. (The forty year old Dragon Rider at the fourth level of Houtian cries out)

So, what are you waiting for? Isn't it just a safe and secret way to get down the mountain? Qing Yu quickly packed his bag, mainly just a dress, and other strange bottles and jars, all of which were made according to Ping Yi Finger's medical book during his free time from practicing kung fu these days, after all, he had made some medicine in the previous years, so he could make some advanced medicine after he became familiar with it. There are still a few pieces of clothing, but they are all Daoist robes, as Qing Yu is now also the master of a Daoist temple. These robes are too conspicuous to wear.

After gathering his parcels, Qing Yu sneaked out from the fence at the back of the Daoist temple. "Golden Goose Kung Fu is just powerful, climbing over the wall is really Jill exciting." In his previous life, even if he returned late to the dormitory, he always went through the front door," Qing Yu thought in his heart.

After taking a closer look at the surroundings to make sure nothing was moving, Qing Yu climbed up the hill. Yes, climbing, Qing Yu intended to climb up to the top and descend from the other side of the mountain, so that the watchers below, whether they existed or not, could continue to watch the road.

The mountain was not high, but the path was quite long, mainly because it was steeper up the mountain side, and the path always had to go around. However, this was not a big problem for Qingyu, as long as it was not too high, Qingyu could leap up directly

with his light kung fu, and where there was a point of contact, it did not matter if it was higher, the Golden Goose Kung Fu was good at dealing with such terrain.

“Quan Zhen Golden Goose Kung Fu, walking is so easy.”

Qing Yu hummed softly as he climbed to the top of the mountain. Looking down from the top of the mountain, he could still see the town of Qing Shui below the mountain. The not-so-small Qing Shui Town could be held in one hand in Qing Yu’s eyes.

“It has the feeling of mastering everything,” said Qing Yu as he held his right hand in the air, “but it is too small. It needs to be higher, higher, until there is no one else stepping on me above my head.” The encounters of recent years have made Qing Yu’s desire to climb upwards even stronger.

“It will be the top of the mountain, a view of the mountains. This feeling, I want it too.”

Half a day later, Qing Yu finally made it down the mountain. North Cang Mountain was really small, there was not even a mountain bandit, which made Qing Yu, who wanted to practise, a little disappointed.

Walking along the avenue at the bottom of the mountain, Qing Yu walked past the border of the two Qing Ling states and stepped into this two hundred year old Great Qian frontier.

Two days later, Qing Yu arrived at Yang City and officially stepped into the Spirit State.

“Ding, the quest system is open, now issue a quest. My Voice: In this city, raise your voice, in any way you can, and become one of the characters who can determine the future direction of Yang City. Time limit: one year. Mission Reward: One intermediate draw, a copy of a two-star martial arts secret book. Penalty for failure: total loss of martial arts skills, start from scratch.”