

I can extract attributes

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Chapter 1

"Unexpectedly, he was reborn?"

Gu Shaoyang looked at the bronze mirror, feeling surprised and helpless in his heart.

The boy in the mirror had a slender figure, a handsome face but a little pale. In terms of appearance, he was outstanding. If he had been in the previous life, he would have become the man who made thousands of girls crazily obsessed with him. A popular superstar.

But in this life, he seems to be extremely mediocre.

After five years of joining Qingyun Sect, he has only reached the fourth level of Qi refining. His martial arts is not outstanding. After five years of practicing the Xingyun Sword Technique over and over again, he is only proficient..

Qingyun Sect has regulations that all outer disciples who cannot reach the sixth level of Qi Training Realm before the age of nineteen will be ordered to be sent back. As expected, Gu Shaoyang's predecessor will have to return to the Gu family next year. After more than ten years in the family, he will be able to be a disciple in this life. That's the end of being a deacon.

"..In Tianyuan Continent, there are many sects, and martial arts are the most respected. Those with advanced cultivation can even burn mountains and boil seas. Now that we are in this world, wouldn't it be a pity not to be able to climb to the highest peak to see it!"

Gu Shaoyang's eyes burned brightly,"I will never be willing to live a mediocre life like this!"

However, Gu Shaoyang's brows quickly wrinkled again.

Even though he has been a man for two generations, he still can't solve the problem of basic qualifications.

"..Let's practice cultivation first, there is still more than a year left, maybe there will be a turn for the better."

Gu Shaoyang exhaled and was about to follow his predecessor's habit of meditating and practicing. Suddenly, a voice sounded in his mind.

"Generating properties.."

Gu Shaoyang was stunned for a moment, and the next moment, the scene in front of him changed dramatically.

The place he is currently in is the hut of an outer disciple of the Qingyun Sect. The hut is simply furnished, with only a wooden bed and a few pieces of furniture.

At this moment, several translucent bubbles appeared on the top of these furniture.

Wooden bed:"Vitality*1"、"Comfort*3" wooden chair:"Vitality*1"、"Comfort*1"

Bronze Mirror:"Vitality*2"、"Earth attribute*1""Hardness*1"、"Beautiful*2"...

Gu Shaoyang was stunned, then quickly walked to the bronze mirror and gently tapped the bubbles on the bronze mirror.

"Whether to integrate: vitality*2, hardness*1, beauty*1.."

Damn it!

Gu Shaoyang almost screamed, his face full of shock.

He can actually extract and fuse the properties of anything!

After his mood slowly calmed down, Gu Shaoyang merged the energy contained in everything in the room, and then quickly sat down cross-legged.

When he opened his eyes again, Gu Shaoyang's eyes were full of surprises.

Sure enough, when he looked inside, he found that his internal strength had increased a little out of thin air.

Unfortunately, there are too few...

The bubbles of vitality in the bronze mirror and wooden bed have disappeared, and it has turned into a countdown.

Nineteen days and eleven hours, fourteen days and eleven hours... that is the time when vitality is regenerated.

Gu Shaoyang thought for a moment and took out a pale white stone from his arms.

Yuan Stone contains a large amount of vitality of heaven and earth, which can help warriors practice.

The low-grade Yuan Stone in Gu Shaoyang's hand was issued by the Qingyun Sect, and each outer disciple would receive one every month.

Gu Shaoyang's predecessor couldn't bear to use it at all. He would only take it out when he was clearing a level. Over the past few years, he had accumulated dozens of them.

Familiar bubbles still appear

"Low-grade Yuan Stone: Yuan Qi*97."

The vitality contained in a low-grade Yuan Stone is hundreds of times that of ordinary objects.

Gu Shaoyang popped the bubble, and in an instant, a large amount of Yuan Qi merged into the body.

The internal force as thick as a little finger surged rapidly, and circulated in the body along the small Zhoutian..

"The effect of practicing with Yuan Stone is ten times better than before!"

"Everyone will have a lot of energy leaking out during the process of absorbing the Yuan Stone, but I can absorb it 100% by relying on attribute fusion..."

"Unfortunately, this body's conversion efficiency of vitality is still too low. Even if it absorbs two-thirds of the vitality, it cannot be retained and is wasted..."

"After all, the qualifications are still too poor!"

Gu Shaoyang shook his head and looked at the Yuan Stone in his hand. It had become dim and dull, like an ordinary stone.

However, it did not turn into powder. It showed that it would only take three months and fifteen days. The vitality bubble can be refreshed again.

This is good news... The consumable Yuan Stone has become reusable, but the interval is a bit longer.

Gu Shaoyang was about to continue to integrate the vitality bubble for practice, when he suddenly stood up.

His mind An idea flashed through my mind.

Since attribute bubbles can appear on things, what about people?!

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Chapter 2

Qingyun Sect repaired a huge platform halfway up the mountain for the sect's disciples to practice martial arts.

Usually, many outer disciples gather here to practice martial arts and communicate...

Gu Shaoyang came to the martial arts field and looked at the outer disciples wearing the standard light blue uniforms in front of him. He wanted to raise his head and laugh.

"Outer disciple Wu Yang: Root*2, Vitality*4, Diligence*2.."

"Outer disciple Zhang Hai: Root*1, Vitality*3, Lazy*1.."

"Outer disciple Li Shi: Comprehension*1, Vitality*5, Lust*3.."...

There are several bubbles popping up on everyone's body, the first few are their overflowed excess attributes, and the last one is everyone's current status attributes.

In addition to status attributes, comprehension, root bones, and vitality... are almost all attributes that are useful to Gu Shaoyang.

So, Gu Shaoyang took action next.

Regardless of whether he knew those people or not, he came up to them all and said hello politely.

"Junior brother Wu Yang? Hello, hello, I have long admired your name..."

"Senior Brother Zhang Hai, long time no see. I am Gu Shaoyang. You don't recognize me?"

"Senior Brother Li Shi! A senior sister mentioned you to me two days ago, saying that I have admired you for a long time...seriously, I won't lie to you!"

Gu Shaoyang greeted one by one.

He was smiling all over his face. His two lifetime experiences gave him a refreshing feeling when speaking, and he was handsome.

Even the disciples who were not familiar with him didn't find him annoying.

It was just that after saying hello, his head turned. Confused: Who is this person? Do I know him? How does he know my name?

Gu Shaoyang popped the bubbles and left without any hesitation.

After dozens of bubbles were popped down, Gu Shaoyang's bones had swelled by at least twenty points. , his understanding has also increased by more than ten points, and the outer disciples generally have the strength of the fourth and fifth levels of Qi training. After practicing martial arts for a long time, they have more or less accumulated a lot of vitality.

The vitality he absorbed during this trip is no less than what he absorbed Two Yuan Stones.

The internal force flowing in the body became stronger and stronger. Gu Shaoyang found a corner and secretly took out a intact Yuan Stone.

"Low-grade Yuan Stone: Yuan Qi*102... fusion."

A surge of vitality poured into his body. After Gu Shaoyang experienced it, he opened his eyes, his face full of joy.

"Gengu's qualifications have improved a lot, and the conversion rate of vitality has increased from 30% to 40%..."

At present, there are almost no people in the martial arts field that Gu Shaoyang has not come into contact with. The next extraction of attributes will have to wait for half a month. Gu Shaoyang was about to leave when suddenly there was a commotion in the distance.

"It's Senior Brother Mo, Senior Brother Mo is here!"

Gu Shaoyang's expression changed, and he looked into the distance.

He saw a young man with a strong body and an arrogant face striding towards him.

It turned out to be him.

Wave-breaking knife Mo Feng!

Information about Mo Feng flashed in Gu Shaoyang's mind.

The ninth level of the day after tomorrow. , one of the three masters of the outer sect, with an unparalleled "Breaking Waves Triple Knife" in his hands. It is said that he was praised by the outer sect Elder Li, saying that he is expected to realize the meaning of the sword before the Juyuan Realm.

Mo Feng is popular in the outer sect. Quite tall, as soon as he appeared, many disciples came up to him with admiration.

Mo Feng seemed to enjoy this kind of treatment. When he was in a good mood, he would even teach some disciples a few tricks.

This guy is so awesome, I don't know that he What will be the attributes of Mo Feng?

Gu Shaoyang thought, checking Mo Feng's generation attributes, but this sight almost made his jaw drop.

"Outer Genius Mo Feng: Root*12, Comprehension*16, Vitality*20, Arrogance*3.."

Damn it!

Gu Shaoyang's eyes widened, looking at the huge bubble on Mo Feng's body, and he was so greedy that his saliva almost flowed down.

No, this bubble must be obtained, it is simply a treasure!

Gu Shaoyang rushed forward and squeezed through the crowd to Mo Feng. He pretended to be humble and admiring and said to Mo Feng:"Brother Mo, I can't practice the Xingyun Sword Technique well. Can you give me some advice?" I.."

Mo Feng glanced at Gu Shaoyang, saw the sword moves he demonstrated, and said casually:"Oh, you only need to.."

"Thank you, Brother Mo."

Gu Shaoyang withdrew from the crowd with a"grateful" expression, but he was holding back a huge ecstasy in his heart: This time he got mad...

Mo Feng returned to his residence. As one of the three masters of the outer sect and a famous genius, his residence It looked much more luxurious than Gu Shaoyang's.

Mo Feng was in a good mood after he had just pretended to be cool in front of his junior brothers and sisters. What made him feel even better was that this time he went to the Tibetan Scripture Pavilion and got guidance from the elder who passed on the power.

There was one The problem that had been bothering him for a long time was solved. Mo Feng even had other insights. He had a vague feeling in his heart: This time, he might be able to successfully understand the meaning of the sword. Thinking of this,

Mo Feng couldn't help but get excited.

The meaning of the sword Ah!

Not even one person in a thousand can understand it, let alone before the Juyuan Realm. Those who can master it are the most outstanding geniuses.

It is said that understanding the artistic conception of martial arts before the Juyuan Realm may also be beneficial to the future. Cultivation has unexpected huge benefits.

His old rivals Tang Ming and Xia Qingqiu, the reason why they are stuck at the ninth level of Qi training and have not entered Juyuan is to understand the artistic conception.

But now, he, Mo Feng, wants to take the lead!

Mo Feng's face was filled with confusion He smiled.

He was as powerful as Tang Feng, Xia Qingqiu and the other three. If he could understand the sword's intention, he would definitely get the first place in the next outer sect competition!

Without further ado, Mo Feng quickly started practicing his most familiar "Breaking" skill. "Lang Sandie Knife".

But after practicing twice, Mo Feng was a little confused.

All the insights he had gained in the Sutra Pavilion disappeared without a trace at this moment.

Even the elder Chuan Gong gave him answers The answer to that question has become blurry.

It's like he has never been to the Sutra Pavilion at all!

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Chapter 3

Gu Shaoyang sat cross-legged on the wooden bed, with a faint jade color on his face.

After a long while, he exhaled a long breath and slowly opened his eyes.

"The fifth level of Qi training!..Although Qingyun Sect's "Qi-Yang Jue" for its outer disciples to practice is only a low-level human level and does not have any additional attributes, it is superior to Zhongzheng and peaceful, and it is perfect for laying the foundation..."

After extracting the attributes from Mo Feng, Gu Shaoyang's conversion rate of vitality has reached 50%, and even his mastery of "Xingyun Sword Technique" has improved to a higher level.

According to his estimation, he should have reached an upper-middle level now, both in terms of basic skills and understanding.

Tianyuan Continent's evaluation of qualifications has always been based on the conversion rate of vitality.

Those with less than 30% are inferior, 40% to 50% are average, 60% are superior, 70% can be called geniuses, 80% are monsters, and 90% can be said to be unique monsters that are unique among millions.

As for 100%... it's almost impossible.

Because no one can achieve a 100% transformation rate, some of it will always spill out into the world during the cultivation process.

"..Maybe I can do this by raising my root bones to an infinite level..."

Gu Shaoyang thought to himself, "The attributes that can be extracted from genius disciples are much more than ordinary disciples. Now in the outer sect, there are only a few genius disciples that I can come into contact with... It's time to find an opportunity to get close to the other two.."

In fact, Gu Shaoyang does not have to come into contact with others to extract attributes. He only needs to be within half a meter of the target and be able to click on the bubbles on the other person's body.

So it's not that his idea cannot be realized

"Outer disciples have the opportunity to go to the Tibetan Scripture Pavilion once a year to choose martial arts skills. My predecessor was too useless. After five years of training, I didn't even understand the "Xingyun Sword Technique". I can't waste this opportunity..."

After making up his mind, Gu Shaoyang hurried out at dawn the next day and headed to the Sutra Pavilion.

Along the way, he encountered outer disciples who had gotten up early for morning exercises. Gu Shaoyang naturally did not waste this opportunity. He went up to say hello one by one, and after a while, he gained more than ten points, seven or eight points of understanding.

The Buddhist Scripture Pavilion is located on the main peak of Qingyun Peak. It is a four-story wooden building.

The first level has the most techniques for outer disciples to choose from, while inner disciples can enter the second level. As for the third and fourth levels, only core disciples and senior sect members are eligible to enter.

When entering the pavilion, you have to pass through a small corridor. At the entrance of the corridor, an old man with a withered face and white beard and hair is sitting. He has his eyes closed and seems to be taking a nap.

Gu Shaoyang wanted to go in directly, but stopped when he passed the old man.

There were a few bubbles floating on the old man's body.

"Qingyun Sect's Gonggong Elder: Root Bone*3, Comprehension*14, Vitality*1089, Evening Qi*89.."

Gu Shaoyang was shocked.

There are more than a thousand points of vitality alone, which is comparable to more than a dozen low-grade Yuan stones. How powerful this old man must be.

Juyuan realm? Ning Zhen Realm? Or the Revolving Pill Realm?!

No, the vitality of a strong person in the Ningzhen Realm should be condensed into the essence, and not even a trace will be leaked out.

This old man is so angry, he must be about to die...

Forget it, never mind...

Gu Shaoyang stepped forward in a few steps, bowed deeply to the old man, and popped the bubbles on the old man's body.

"Attribute fusion.."

In an instant, Gu Shaoyang felt a huge surge of vitality pouring into his body for no reason, causing his meridians to feel swollen and painful.

《"Yangqi Jue" The internal energy circulated rapidly in the body, constantly moving forward, and suddenly... a breakthrough.

Sixth level of Qi training!

The sudden surge of vitality in Gu Shaoyang's body seemed to be noticed by the old man. The latter slowly opened his eyes, a trace of surprise flashed on his face, and then a touch of relief.

"..If you go to Area A and Level 3, there might be some exercises you want to find..."

"Thank you, elder."

Gu Shaoyang saluted respectfully, then turned and left.

His face turned away from the old man was full of joy. Just by extracting the old man's attributes and unexpectedly breaking through to the sixth level of Qi training, this trip to the Sutra Pavilion was not in vain.

Looking at Gu Shaoyang As the figure walked away, the old man murmured in a low voice:"The sect has produced some good talents in the past few years. He will break through to the sixth acquired level at the age of eighteen. In the future, he may have the opportunity to attack the Juyuan Realm. And the disciple surnamed Mo last time is not far away from realizing the sword's intention... I can be considered happy to see the sect prospering before the deadline... Sigh.."

The old man sighed softly and closed his eyes again.

Gu Shaoyang walked into the first floor of the Sutra Pavilion. Because it was still early, there were very few people here.

He casually grabbed a secret book from the bookshelf next to him

" 《"Fuhu Fist": a low-level martial arts skill, fierce and powerful..."

Pick up another book

" 《"Spirit Snake Sword": a low-grade martial arts skill on the human level, agile and cunning, with many changes and acceptable power..."

After flipping through several books in a row, Gu Shaoyang was a little disappointed because they were all about low-level human martial arts.

Some are not as good as"Xingyun Sword Art".

Remembering the old man's instructions, he walked towards District A and Three...

Chapter 4

Area A and Level 3 are in a corner. It's really difficult to get here without paying attention.

Gu Shaoyang flipped through it casually

" 《"Zongheng Sword Technique", middle-level human level swordsmanship, vertical and horizontal swordsmanship, impressive power.."

" 《"Breaking the Sky Palm", mid-level human level.."...

Sure enough, the level of martial arts here is obviously a higher level than the low-grade human-level martial arts that were turned to pieces at the door.

Gu Shaoming even found a top-grade copy of"Wuji Sanshou".

Of course, the higher the level of martial arts, the higher the requirements for practitioners.

If you can't understand it, you might as well master a low-level human-level skill.

Gu Shaoming is not worried at all that his understanding is not enough. His current understanding is almost advanced, and it is more than enough to master a middle-grade martial arts.

Taking into account the improvement of his understanding in the future, he planned to choose a more difficult book of high-grade martial arts.

" 《Wuji Sanshou》 ..It would be great if there was swordsmanship.."

Gu Shaoming is still used to using a sword.

Just as he was about to continue walking around, someone suddenly came out from behind the bookshelf.

It's a woman.

She is dressed in red, tall and hot, with a whip tied to her waist. She has a pretty face, but her expression is a bit cold.

The woman was stunned for a moment when she discovered Gu Shaoming's presence. She didn't seem to expect that there would be anyone here, but she quickly regained her composure and turned around, obviously planning to leave.

Gu Shaoming, however, chased after her with a dash, walked up to the woman, and asked humbly and politely, "Have you met Senior Sister Xia?"

The woman stopped and nodded slightly.

Gu Shaoming felt very happy looking at the bubbles in front of him

"..Root*13, Comprehension*9, Vitality*24, Indifference*30.."

Yes, this woman is Xia Qingqiu, one of the three masters of Qingyang Sect's outer sect, as famous as Mo Feng, the Wave-breaking Sword.

Gu Shaoming immediately extracted Xia Qingqiu's attributes, including the "indifferent" attribute.

Sure enough, as soon as the "cold" attribute disappeared, Xia Qingqiu's expression immediately softened.

The thing about Xia Qingqiu is: the reckless guy in front of him seems to be quite pleasing to the eye. Let's chat with him for a few words...

This is a function that Gu Shaoming has just developed.

After he extracts a person's status attributes, that person's attitude towards him will also change accordingly.

Just like Mo Feng before, after Gu Shaoming extracted his "arrogant" attribute, he immediately put down his arrogance and taught Gu Shaoming.

As for the extracted attributes, if Gu Shaoming chooses not to fuse them for a period of time, they will disappear automatically.

"You must be thoughtful enough to find this."

Xia Qingqiu said to Gu Shaoming coldly.

Gu Shaoming smiled and said, "Thanks to the elder at the door for the guidance. A hint of surprise appeared on Xia

Qingqiu's face, "No wonder, Elder Chuan Gong has always taken good care of his disciples... But you are quite capable of penetrating his eyes."

Gu Shaoming smiled modestly.

Xia Qingqiu asked: "What's the matter with you? Gu Shaoming said sternly: "

I dare to ask Senior Sister Xia, what is the most difficult martial arts technique on the first floor of this Sutra Pavilion?"

As soon as Gu Shaoming's words came out, Xia Qingqiu immediately narrowed his eyes and looked him up and down.

Gu Shaoming saw that the "indifferent" attribute on the other person's body was rising again...

"hehe.."

Xia Qingqiu took out a secret book from his hand with a half-smile and handed it to Gu Shaoming, saying:"Is it the most difficult one? This is it."

Gu Shaoming looked at it intently, and the secret book said:"Sword of Solitary Killing", Human Level High quality, extremely powerful..

"This is the most difficult and dangerous martial skill on the first floor of the Tibetan Scripture Pavilion. Once mastered, it is as powerful as an earth-level martial skill. However, it may also damage the meridians and damage the foundation..."

Xia Qingqiu looked at Su Xuan and said calmly:"There are already many disciples who have fallen in love with this sword technique. You must think clearly."

Gu Shaoming's expression remained unchanged and he took over the sword technique with a smile,"Thank you, Senior Sister Xia. , I know it well."

Xia Qingqiu said nothing more and turned to leave.

Gu Shaoming looked at Xia Qingqiu's disappearing back and said faintly:"Ignorant woman, the next time I use this sword technique in front of you to press you to the ground and rub you, you must be so surprised that even 36D will come out of your clothes. Jump out... hum..."

Gu Shaoming estimated that after integrating Xia Qingqiu's attributes, his current understanding should be able to reach the upper level, that is, the level of the three masters of the outer sect.

If you still can't understand this sword technique, then you can wait a little longer and improve your understanding a little more.

So he's not worried at all...

A month passed in a hurry.

In a secluded bamboo forest somewhere, Gu Shaoyang was dancing rapidly with a long sword in his hand.

His swordsmanship is extremely fast, ruthless, and full of killing aura.

After using the last sword technique, Gu Shaoyang stood with his sword, exuding an arrogant and cold temperament, like a solitary peak piercing the clouds, dangerous and dangerous.

"It combines almost hundreds of points of understanding. Although this "Lonely Killing Sword Technique" is difficult, it seems to me now to be extremely simple. With the power of the "lonely killing sword technique" that exceeds the average human's high-level martial arts, I faced off against Mo Feng. They should also be able to fight.."

In the past month, Gu Shaoyang has focused on extracting attributes and practicing. He met Tang Ming once during this period, and he had collected all the attribute bubbles of the three outer sect masters.

The effect is remarkable. Gu Shaoyang's absorption efficiency of Yuan Stone can now reach more than 60%, and his bone aptitude has reached an advanced level. He can be called a genius.

Even his cultivation level has climbed to the seventh level of Qi training.

If it weren't for the fact that the Yuanshi saved by my predecessor had been used up more than half a month ago, I might have been able to break through to the eighth level.

"Now that "The Sword Art of Solitary Killer" has been completed, it's almost time for me to go out and practice it. In a few days, there will be the half-year assessment and the outer sect competition. It will be a perfect time to test your cultivation and make a blockbuster success!"

Chapter 5

There is a mountain range a hundred miles away from Qingyun Sect.

There are many monsters and herbs in the mountains, and many Qingyun Sect disciples will choose to come here to practice.

On this day, a young man with a handsome face in green clothes strode into the dense forest of the mountains with a sword in hand.

It's Gu Shaoming

"There are only first and second level monsters outside the Qilian Mountains, and monsters above level three are very rare. With my current strength, as long as I am careful, there shouldn't be any big problems..."

Tianyuan Continent divides monsters into levels one to nine. The first and second levels correspond to the Qi training realm of human warriors. The third and fourth levels correspond to the Juyuan realm. The fifth and sixth levels correspond to the Condensing Realm. The seventh and eighth levels correspond to the Xuandan realm. The ninth grade corresponds to the gods. sea border.

As for the monster kings above level nine, few people have seen them.

Gu Shaoming was walking slowly around the Qilian Mountains. The main purpose of his visit this time was to kill a few monsters in exchange for some yuan stones for cultivation.

Gu Shaoming walked for a while and suddenly smelled a faint fishy smell wafting in the wind.

"Roar!"

There was a distant roar from the front.

Gu Shaoming's eyes narrowed, and he clenched his sword and chased after it carefully.

After a while, a huge brown-black bear appeared in front of Gu Shaoming.

The palm of this bear was particularly big, and it was like two big bears. Like a cattail leaf fan, it was hitting the trunk of the tree.

The second-level monster, the powerful bear! Gu Shaoming looked carefully and found that there was a honeycomb hanging on the tree trunk. This powerful bear wanted to eat honey. It wanted to eat honey.

The vibration of the honeycomb brought out a large number of poisonous bees in the honeycomb, causing it to scream. There are also bubbles on the body of the strong bear

"Powerful Bear: Strength*35, Constitution*24, Fury*14.."

Gu Shaoming's eyes lit up. He didn't expect attribute bubbles to appear on monster beasts, but he just didn't know how effective those attributes would be on him.

Gu Shaoming took a deep breath, mobilized his inner strength and rushed towards the powerful bear.

The powerful bear was stung by a poisonous wasp and was in a state of rage. When it discovered Gu Shaoming's presence, it immediately roared and came towards him.

Gu Shaoming dwarfed and nimbly dodged the palm strike of the powerful bear, and then thrust out the sword in his hand like lightning.

"The thirteenth form of Xingyun Sword Technique, Xingyun and Liushui!"

This set of low-level human-level "Cloud Sword Technique" has long been practiced by Gu Shaoming to the point where it has reached its peak and is completely natural. This killing move is as smooth and natural as flowing clouds and flowing water.

But the long sword stabbed the strong bear's head In the neck, Gu Shaoming felt as if he had stabbed an extremely hard steel plate, and his long sword was bent. The strong bear was attacked, and he slapped back angrily.

Gu Shaoming quickly flew back, and the huge bear paw hit the ground with a bang. A big shallow hole appeared.

Gu Shaoming was shocked. What an amazing defense, what a strong power...

But taking advantage of the opportunity of the sword just now, he had already extracted the attributes of the powerful bear.

"Strength, fusion..Physique, fusion..Rage, fusion.."

Gu Shaoming even integrated the violent attributes.

In an instant, he felt a large amount of power suddenly pouring out of his hands, his skin became tight, and a sense of violent killing surged into his mind.

"kill!"

Gu Shaoming's eyes turned red, and he slashed out with a sword.

An artistic conception of solitary killing and superb performance permeated the air. It was the "Single Killing Sword Technique" of the highest human level. The solitary killing sword technique was extremely fast and dangerous, and the long sword was like a poisonous snake. Cunningly, it went around the strong bear's armpit, stabbed it in the chin, and then pushed it in hard...

"puff.."

Gu Shaoming sheathed his sword and retreated.

In front of him, the powerful bear fell helplessly.

The sword strike just now had turned its brain into a mess.

Gu Shaoming panted slightly, and the consciousness of violent killing gradually receded.

There was surprise in his eyes.

The attributes of the powerful bear were of great benefit to him. The strength attribute provided him with at least three hundred kilograms of strength, and his arm strength doubled.

If it weren't for this soaring arm strength, he wouldn't be able to pierce the tough fur of the powerful bear so easily.

The physical attribute is related to the strength of the warrior's Qi and blood, the strength of the muscles and bones, the body's ability to withstand blows, etc.

Gu Shaoming could feel that his energy and blood were surging now, and his skin was as tough as old cowhide, although the appearance was still delicate and smooth.

Even if an average warrior reaches the ninth level of Qi training, his arms cannot exceed one thousand kilograms at most. He currently has more than six hundred kilograms.

Gu Shaoming had some expectation on his face.

If he could absorb more strength attributes and increase the strength of his arms to thousands or even tens of thousands of kilograms, what kind of internal strength would he need? He would be beaten to a pulp even if he punched the ninth level of Qi training...

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