

# I can extract attributes

## Chapter 6

Three days later, Qilian Mountains.

Gu Shaoyang stood in front of the corpse of a big snake with thick arms. His body twisted at incredible angles. It was as if he had no bones. It was incredible.

"The 'speed' attribute provided by this second-level python monster makes my body much more flexible. Coupled with the wind-controlling monster wolf from before, even if I don't practice any martial arts skills, my speed can reach the normal level. It's two or three times that of a ninth-level Qi warrior, right?.."

Gu Shaoyang was quite satisfied with the harvest of these three days.

Not only did he obtain a large amount of monster materials, but his overall strength was also greatly improved.

The bodies of monster beasts are often stronger than humans, so almost every monster beast carries "strength" and "physique" attributes. In the past few days, he killed no less than twenty monster beasts sporadically, making him now have both hands. The arms have a strength of nearly three thousand kilograms, and the energy and blood inside are like tides, and the muscles and bones are like spears.

Although his appearance is still slender and handsome, he feels like a humanoid monster.

Not only that, but there is also a skyrocketing "speed" attribute...

Gu Shaoyang is like practicing an extremely powerful body-training technique, which is several times, even ten times stronger than ordinary warriors in all aspects.

According to his estimation, now he can easily crush the ninth level of Qi training even without using internal strength.

"The half-year assessment and the outer sect competition are coming soon. The Yuan Stone exchanged for these monster materials should be enough for me to break through to the eighth level of Qi training. It's time to go back..."

Gu Shaoming made up his mind to turn back. He had just walked out a mile when he suddenly heard the sounds of fierce fighting not far away.

Gu Shaoming's expression changed and he hurried over.

Soon two groups of people appeared in front of them.

On one side were two women and one man, all of whom were at around the sixth or seventh level of Qi training.

On the other side were two big men, one tall and one thin. Although there were fewer people, their strength reached the acquired ninth level.

Between the two groups of people is a grass with four lavender petals.

Gu Shaoming's heart perked up when he saw the grass, four-petal purple heart grass!

This kind of spiritual grass grows one petal every hundred years. It is the main medicine for refining the second-grade Yuan Yang Dan and is quite precious.

It seems that the two groups of people got into a dispute because of this four-petal purple heart grass.

"The four-petal purple heart grass has been promised to you, what else do you want?!"

The handsome-looking young man among the two girls and one boy glared at the two big men.

One of them, a ninth-level Qi practitioner, laughed loudly, "Simple, if you let the two girls play with us and make us feel comfortable, I will definitely let you go."

"brute!"

The Yingting young man was furious.

The two girls were also extremely embarrassed and angry. Their towering chests were rising and falling. They couldn't help but draw their swords with a clang and said angrily: "Brother, we will fight them!"

The ninth-largest Qi practitioner laughed and said, "You can give it a try. The young man Yingting took a deep breath and said coldly: "We are disciples of Tianfeng Valley. If you dare to attack us, aren't you afraid that Tianfeng Valley will cause you trouble?"

The big man sneered: "Who knows if I kill you in this barren mountain and wilderness." I would be a real fool if I let you go..."

The faces of the Yingting young man and the two girls suddenly changed when they heard this.

The two big men smiled lewdly and were about to take action when a man suddenly walked out.

Their expressions changed and they stopped immediately.

The handsome young man showed joy on his face and shouted: "Brother, please help me, Tianfeng.."

The young man Yingting stopped mid-sentence and his face turned ugly.

Because he has already seen clearly that the person who just appeared is only at the seventh level of Qi training, which is comparable to him.

Even if he is included, the four of them are by no means a match for the two acquired ninth level.

The two big men laughed loudly and sneered: "Where are you guys? Didn't you see something is going on here? Get out of here." But the young man kept walking and walked straight towards the four-petal purple heart grass without even looking at it. Di replied casually: "You guys hit you, I'll pick this thing off and leave. Don't worry about me.".."

Several people on the field were stunned..

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## Chapter 7

The two big men were stunned for a moment and burst into laughter. They pointed at the young man who appeared out of nowhere and sneered: "It turns out he is a fool. That's just right. Anyway, killing three is killing, killing four is killing. Let's kill him together." Keep it too.."

The faces of the three people in Tianfeng Valley were full of despair.

The young man blamed himself and sighed: "It's all my fault. If I hadn't insisted on taking you deep into the Qilian Mountains, I wouldn't have met these two villains.".."

One of the girls shook her head, "Senior Brother Liu, it's none of your business..."

The Yingting young man showed a look of determination on his face and said firmly: "This person wants to kill this fool now. Later I will try my best to stop the other one, and you two will see the opportunity to escape." ..

The girl looked anxious and said, "Senior Brother Liu.."

"Stop talking, I've made up my mind!"

The Yingting young man said solemnly: "If you are caught up by someone, just commit suicide. Don't tarnish the name of Tianfeng Valley!"

"Um!"

The girl nodded vigorously, with a face full of sadness.

At this time, another girl suddenly pulled the sleeves of the two of them and murmured in a dreamy voice: "Senior Brother Liu, look at it..."

The two frowned slightly and subconsciously turned their heads to look.

His eyes slowly widened, his mouth opened slightly, and his face was filled with disbelief.

"How can this be?!"

I saw the burly man at the ninth level of Qi training holding a knife and cursing as he walked towards the handsome young man.

"Boy, if you dare to touch that flower, I will chop off your hand..."

Before he finished speaking, the young man who was concentrating on the four-petal purple heart grass suddenly raised his hand and struck the big man with a sword very casually.

"Still dare to take action?!"

The big man laughed ferociously, and suddenly raised his sword to meet him. The light on the sword flashed, and a power of the ninth level of Qi training filled the air.

Obviously, he was ready to teach this young man a profound lesson. But just as the swords touched, the big man's His face changed drastically in an instant.

The seemingly light sword seemed to be attached to a huge force, and the big man felt like a mountain was pressing down from his head. The hard sword let out a harsh whine and broke like straw.

The sword was not powerful. Less, keep going.

The big man roared angrily, his body flashed with light, and the strength of the ninth level of Qi training fully exploded, and then... he was smashed into the soil by this sword. Most of his chest was open and almost split in half. Obviously he is not alive.

All this happened in a flash of lightning. The three people in Tianfeng Valley and the other big man were all stunned.

The ninth level of Qi training...

He didn't even take a single move from the opponent, and he died?!

This Don't people only have the seventh level of Qi training?!

Could this be a dream?

"Third child!"

The remaining big man let out a roar of grief and anger, and rushed towards the young man with the powerful momentum of the ninth level of Qi training.

The three people in Tianfeng Valley saw the young man frowning slightly, and seemed to be extremely impatient.

He turned sideways, Aiming in the direction of the big man, he slashed out his sword coldly.

A chilling and cold temperament suddenly broke out and disappeared in a flash.

The young man hung the sword back on his waist very casually, and then looked at the big man who wanted to seek revenge from him..The body froze in place, the face was dull, and suddenly..

"Poof!"

Blood spurted out from his neck like a fountain, and he fell to the ground helplessly, no longer alive.

"Well.."

The three people in Tianfeng Valley were completely dumbfounded.

Two strong men of the ninth level of the day after tomorrow, one with a sword.

What kind of monster is this guy who appears out of nowhere?!

It's too strong!

From beginning to end, he didn't even move his feet. Killing two people was like swatting two flies to death with his hands.

"Guru.."

The young man from Tianfeng Valley secretly swallowed his saliva, cupped his hands and said with difficulty:"This.."

"If nothing happens, get out!"

The young man waved his hands impatiently without even looking at them.

"Without disturbing you, we will take our leave now!"

The Yingting young man quickly saluted, picked up the two silly junior sisters and left quickly. He waited until he could no longer see the back, then the Yingting young man stopped and took a deep breath.

"So scary..that man!"

There is still shock in the eyes of the young man who has not dissipated.

"When did the Qingyun Sect produce such a monster disciple?.."

"What! Senior Brother Liu, you said he is from the Qingyun Sect?!"

The two girls screamed.

The handsome young man nodded,"Didn't you see that he was wearing the clothes of an outer disciple of the Qingyun Sect?"

"Are the outer disciples of the Qingyun Sect so strong?!"

The two girls covered their mouths in surprise.

The Yingting young man shook his head and said:"No, Qingyun Sect is equivalent to our Tianfeng Valley in power. That person is so strong, he should be a genius among the outer disciples. The two girls blinked and asked curiously:"Senior Brother Liu, is that person as good as our senior brother?"

The young man Yingting smiled bitterly and said:"Much more powerful than senior brother. When that person takes action, the pressure he puts on me is like facing those inner disciples of the Juyuan Realm... This is not the point. The point is, that person has practiced Seventh level of anger!"

The beautiful eyes of the two girls widened, and they were obviously shocked.

The handsome young man sighed: "Qingyun Sect has such a monster genius again. It seems that next time the four sects compete, we in Tianfeng Valley may have to compete with each other. Defeated... Oh, no matter what, go back and report to senior brother first."

The three of them hurriedly ran out of the mountains, not daring to stay one step longer...

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## Chapter 8

"Unexpectedly, there is a small one hidden under this purple heart grass..."

Gu Shaoyang was about to pick up the four-petal purple heart grass, but when he reached out to fiddle with it, he found that there was another purple heart grass like it growing under the four-petal purple heart grass.

Young and tender, not even a single petal has unfolded, and it has been under fire for less than a hundred years.

"Pity.."

Gu Shaoyang looked at the two purple heart grasses with a look of regret on his face. The two purple heart grasses grew together, and if one of them was pulled out, the other one would definitely be taken out as well.

But purple heart grass that has been heated for less than a hundred years cannot be used to make medicine and has no value at all.

"Let's take a look at the attributes. It's small, but after nearly a hundred years, you have some energy. Don't waste it..."

The attributes of the two purple heart grasses immediately appeared in front of Gu Shaoyang

"Four-petal purple heart grass: medicinal power\*812, vitality 102.."

"Purple heart grass: medicinal power\*189, vitality 23.."

Gu Shaoyang stared at the attribute bubbles on the two purple heart grasses, and an idea came to his mind.

If the medicinal power of purple heart grass, which is less than a hundred years old, is transferred to four-petal purple heart grass, can the four-petal purple heart grass grow a fifth petal?

The more he thought about it, the more feasible it became, and Gu Shaoyang quickly extracted all the medicinal power from the small purple heart grass.

The young purple heart grass is wilting visibly to the naked eye.

"Attribute fusion.."

All 189 points of medicinal power were integrated into the four-petal purple heart grass. Then, the purple heart grass slowly unfolded its fifth petal under Gu Shaoyang's eyes.

Done?!

Gu Shaoyang looked happy.

The value of four-petal purple heart grass and five-petal purple heart grass are not the same.

The former can only be used as the main medicine of the second-grade Yuan Yang Dan, and its value is between ten and fifteen low-grade Yuan stones.

The five-petal Purple Heart Grass can be used to refine a third-grade Qi Gathering Pill, which is a spiritual elixir of the Yuan-Judging Realm and is worth at least fifty low-grade Yuan Stones!

"Haha, it's happening now.."

Gu Shaoyang carefully picked up the five-petal purple heart grass and was delighted.

In the future, he can completely use a large number of low-year spiritual grasses to fuse to produce high-year spiritual grasses, which is a hugely profitable way to make money. wrong!

Gu Shaoyang suddenly slapped his head hard.

I am too stupid to find any spiritual grass, it would be easier to fuse it directly with the Yuan Stone.

If low-grade Yuan stones are fused into mid-grade or even high-grade Yuan stones, wouldn't that be a huge profit?

However, he has never seen a middle-grade Yuan Stone, and he doesn't know how much Yuan Power is contained in a middle-grade Yuan Stone.



The exchange ratio between low-grade Yuan Stone and mid-grade Yuan Stone is 10:1. The Yuan Power contained in a low-grade Yuan Stone is almost one hundred. As long as the Yuan Power of a middle-grade Yuan Stone is less than one thousand, this transaction can be done..

Gu Shaoyang couldn't hold back his desire to try. He couldn't wait to put away the purple heart grass and his previous harvest, and left in a hurry....

Qingyang Town, a small town at the foot of Qingyun Sect Mountain.

In a certain elixir shop, a handsome young man wearing a light blue robe strode into the door.

The shopkeeper, who was taking a nap in front of the counter, suddenly stood up and came over with a smile on his face.

"What do you want to buy?"

Gu Shaoyang slammed the black leather bag behind him on the counter.

"Sell something first."

The black leather bag was opened, and the smell of blood suddenly filled the air.

I saw that the bag was filled with various tiger bones, snake skins, wolf fangs and other things.

The shopkeeper's eyelids twitched.

How many people had to be killed? Monsters, and with his eyes, he could recognize at a glance that a large part of them were materials from the second-level monsters. The second-level monsters... were comparable to warriors at the eighth or ninth level of Qi training.

Unexpectedly This young man is so strong at such a young age. It

's also because the shopkeeper's cultivation is poor and he couldn't tell that Gu Shaoyang only has the strength of the seventh level of Qi training, otherwise he would be even more surprised

"The paws of the powerful bear, the bones of the scorpion-tailed tiger... Sir, these materials are worth a total of sixty-two low-grade Yuan stones."

The shopkeeper said to Gu Shaoyang respectfully.

Gu Shaoyang's face softened slightly. He estimated that the price was sixty yuan of low-grade yuan stones, and the shopkeeper gave him two more yuan.

"There's something else."

Gu Shaoyang took out a rough jade box from his arms and placed it gently on the counter.

Opening it to see what was inside, the shopkeeper immediately exclaimed in a low voice: "Five-petal Purple Heart Grass!"

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The eighth update is here, please send some flowers and vote for comments...

## Chapter 9

This is a good thing from Juyuan Realm, no wonder the shopkeeper is surprised.

Although his shop is in a good location, most of the people who come here are warriors from the Qi training realm. It is considered good to be able to produce materials for level two monsters. When have you ever seen elixirs from the Juyuan realm?

The shopkeeper even felt a little distressed. Why was such a precious elixir placed in such a broken box? The potency of the medicine would be lost!

"How much is this worth?"

"Fifty-five low-grade Yuan stones."

The shopkeeper looked at Gu Shaoyang with a hint of deep respect. Anyone who can get the five-petal Purple Heart Grass must be a top figure in the outer sect of Qingyun Sect.

Gu Shaoyang pondered for a while and said: "A total of one hundred two."

The shopkeeper immediately said: "Deal."

As if he was afraid that Gu Shaoyang would regret it, he quickly counted out one hundred and twenty low-grade Yuan stones and handed them to Gu Shaoyang.

Gu Shaoyang thought for a moment and said, "Can you exchange half of the middle-grade Yuan stones for me?"

"oh oh."

The shopkeeper has no doubts. Many powerful Qi-training warriors do like to use middle-grade Yuan Stones when they pass the level. The middle-grade Yuan

Stones are larger than the lower-grade Yuan Stones. They have a bright luster and the energy contained in them is also low-grade. Several times the Yuan Stone, specifically how many times..

"Middle-grade Yuan Stone: Yuan Qi\*589.."

One middle-grade Yuan Stone is almost worth six low-grade Yuan Stones, but its value is ten times that of the low-grade Yuan Stone.

The reason is that the vitality contained in the middle-grade Yuan Stone is more pure, and the vitality provided when clearing the level is also longer-lasting.

There was a hint of joy in Gu Shaoyang's eyes. It seemed that his idea was indeed feasible.

"Shopkeeper, do you have any elixirs for sale?"

Gu Shaoyang asked again

"Yes yes."

The shopkeeper nodded hurriedly, then took out a small porcelain bottle, and poured out a milky white pill from the small porcelain bottle.

"This is a second-grade Yuan Yang Dan. It sells for ten low-grade Yuan stones. If you want to buy more, I can give it to you at a cheaper price."

Gu Shaoyang took a look at the so-called Yangyuan Pill.

"Second-grade Yuanyuan Dan: vitality\*706, medicinal power\*234, toxin\*53.."

Gu Shaoyang's brows couldn't help but frown.

It's just that the vitality is not as good as ten low-grade Yuan stones. After all, not everyone can perfectly absorb the Yuan Qi in the Yuan stones like him, but there are actually toxins in this Yuan Yang Dan. There seems to be a lot of them. He couldn't bear it anymore.

It might be useful to others, but to him it's not even worthless. Yuan Shi is still reliable.

"Is there anything better?"

The shopkeeper hesitated and took out a more exquisite jade bottle.

"The third-grade Qi Gathering Pill is taken by Juyuan Realm warriors. If you have confidence in yourself, you can give it a try. It costs fifty lower grade Yuan Stone."

Gu Shaoyang looked at this Qi Gathering Pill.

"Third-grade Qi Gathering Pill: vitality\*2122, medicinal power\*456, toxin\*43.."

"never mind.."

Gu Shaoyang shook his head and refused. He wanted to leave directly, but suddenly his mind moved and he said:"Give me two Yangyuan Pills and nothing else."

"okay."

The shopkeeper is quite happy to be able to make two businesses in a row...

Half an hour later, Gu Shaoyang has appeared in the hut of the outer disciples of Qingyun Sect.

He looked at a pill in his hand.

The pill looked similar to the Yangyuan Pill. Very similar, milky white, but very transparent, unlike Yangyuan Dan, which is uneven and cotton-like white, as if full of many impurities

"Second-grade perfect-grade Yuan Yang Dan: Vitality\*940..."

"Unexpectedly, after removing the toxins from the elixir, all the unrefined medicinal power inside would be converted into vitality, and the quality of the elixir could be improved..."

Gu Shaoyang threw the Yangyuan Pill into his mouth and chewed it like a jelly bean.

"It seems that I need to learn alchemy if I have a chance. It is said that alchemists are very profitable. With my ability, I should be considered a genius..."

Feeling the slowly growing internal force in his body, Gu Shaoyang sat cross-legged and slowly closed his eyes.

"The day after tomorrow is the half-year assessment. Before that, you must break through to the eighth level of Qi training..."

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## Chapter 10

On the third day, Gu Shaoyang walked out of the hut.

His face was rosy and jade-colored, his eyes were clear, and his whole person had an indescribable energy.

"The ninth level of Qi training.."

Gu Shaoyang was very satisfied with the results of this retreat. He broke through the eighth level and ninth level of Qi training in one breath.

Of course, the price is that the Yuanshi on his body is almost exhausted.

"After the root bone qualifications are improved, the effect of cultivation will be improved to an unknown extent... This is what it feels like to be a genius..."

Gu Shaoyang felt more and more the importance of qualifications to a warrior.

For example, his current root bone qualification is superior, and his conversion efficiency of Yuan Stone is twice that of his predecessor.

It took his predecessor five years of training to reach the fourth level of Qi training, but it took him just over a month to break through to the ninth level of Qi training.

Of course, a large part of the reason is because of the Yuan Stone, but the role of qualifications cannot be ignored.

The gap between upper-level qualifications and lower-level qualifications is already so big, but what about genius-level, monster-level and extremely evil-level talents that are above the upper ones?

Gu Shaoyang knows that in this world there must be There are many evil geniuses who have talents that are beyond the reach of ordinary people. They also have Yuanshi resources that can be taken away from them. How terrifying must such a speed of cultivation be? unimaginable.

Therefore, in Gu Shaoyang's opinion, high-quality bones are really average.

He still has a long way to go to improve his talent.

Thinking about it, Gu Shaoyang's figure quickly shuttled between the outer disciples who were heading to the sect's assessment place.

Along the Qilian Mountains, his movement speed has been greatly improved.

There is no need to go up and greet people one by one like before.

Outer disciples who are walking often only feel a gust of wind blowing by their ears, and then see a figure appearing more than ten meters away, and they don't even see what Gu Shaoyang looks like.

Today is the day of the sect's assessment, so there are many more outer sect disciples on the road than usual.

Gu Shaoyang walked all the way to the assessment location and gained no less than fifty points of basic understanding along the way.

He casually took out a piece of low-grade Yuan Stone to extract and absorb, and a faint smile appeared on Gu Shaoyang's face.

The energy conversion efficiency is 70%!

He is completely among the geniuses!

Because his understanding has been greatly improved, his mind is also exceptionally clear.

When he sees any outer disciple, he can roughly guess the martial arts and overall strength of the other disciple from his walking posture, movement habits, etc.

If someone were to fight against him, as long as the other party raised his hand, Gu Shaoming would be able to think of dozens of ways to crack the moves in his mind.

Ordinary human-level martial arts were placed in front of Gu Shaoyang, and he was afraid that he would be able to fully understand them after just one look.

One word to describe Gu Shaoyang's understanding at this time is... predict the enemy first!

Draw inferences from one instance!

Wisdom..like a demon!

The small square where the sect conducts assessments is filled with disciples from the outer sects, and it is bustling with people.

Suddenly there was a commotion in the distance.

Gu Shaoyang looked up and saw that the commotion came from three directions, caused by three people respectively.

One has a rough face, walking like a dragon and a tiger, and wears a long light blue knife on his waist.

Mo Feng!

The other one was dressed in red, with beautiful features but an unusually cold temperament, making him feel like he was thousands of miles away.

It was Xia Qingqiu who Gu Shaoyang had met once in the Sutra Pavilion.

The last one was graceful and handsome. Although not as good as Gu Shaoming, he was still an extremely rare handsome man.

It turned out to be Tang Ming.

For the sect's half-year assessment, the three top masters from the outer sect came together.

Among the three, Tang Ming is the most popular.

No matter where he goes, he is surrounded by a group of red-eyed female disciples, just like a big star in his previous life.

After the three people arrived, after waiting for a while, two people, one old and one young, came together.

The old man has white hair and beard, and has kind eyebrows and kind eyes. Gu Shaoming had met him in his previous life as Elder Lin, who was in charge of all affairs of the outer sect.

The other person was dressed in white, his face was as cold as a thousand-year-old glacier, and he occasionally saw towering mountains while walking.

Gu Shaoming didn't know him, but he knew that this white dress was only qualified to be worn by core disciples of the Qingyun Sect!

"It turned out to be Senior Brother Ji Feng!"

"Why did Senior Brother Ji Feng come to this assessment?!"

"Yes, I heard that he just had an appointment with Bei Linjiang, the young owner of Beixue Villa, to compete for the ranking on the Hero List a few days ago? Why don't you prepare for the battle and come to watch our assessment when you have time?!"

Ji Feng... Bei Linjiang... List of Heroes...

Gu Shaoming secretly remembered these names in his heart, and suddenly sighed and turned away.

Whether it was Ji Feng or Elder Lin, the attribute bubbles on both of them were very attractive. Ah, when he saw it, he wanted to jump on stage immediately to fuse and absorb it...

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The tenth update!! Please give me flowers and rating votes, the first climax is coming!!