

O game 78

Chapter 78 The remains of the snow corpse!

Upon hearing Queen Fiordin's words,

the royal nobles in the hall all showed subtle changes in their expressions.

Clearly,

they all knew about the instance dungeon, "Footprints of the Snow Corpse."

Lin Tianhao was also somewhat surprised.

Because after he collected corpse energy before, he received the task of clearing the Snow Corpse instance dungeon.

However, even with his memories from his past life, Lin Tianhao still didn't know where the "Footprints of the Snow Corpse" instance dungeon came from.

Now he understood.

The "Footprints of the Snow Corpse" instance dungeon actually required King Abelard to open it; no wonder he didn't know about it in his previous life.

However, he also noticed the subtle changes in the expressions of the surrounding royal nobles.

From the changes in their expressions, he could tell that this "Footprints of the Snow Corpse" was not simple.

"Snow Emperor, since the Queen has already interceded for you, then you can choose one yourself."

"Imprisonment for half a month, or clearing the ruins of the Snow Corpse."

Hearing these words,

Lin Tianhao's expression became somewhat solemn.

Now he had no choice.

He had been tricked by Queen Fiordin.

This "Footprints of the Snow Corpse" definitely had problems.

It might even be the legendary instance dungeon with in-place resurrection or fixed-point resurrection.

In his previous life, some secret realms were very strange.

That was, after death, you wouldn't be resurrected in the main city, but would be resurrected in the instance dungeon or return to the first level of the instance dungeon.

Instance dungeons usually have a characteristic: that is, without clearing the instance dungeon, the monsters will not continuously respawn.

For example, if Lin Tianhao cleared the first level of the instance dungeon and arrived at the second level of the instance dungeon,

no matter how much time he spent in the second level of the instance dungeon, the first level would not respawn.

Therefore, this team of players adopted a war of attrition.

That was, never have a total party wipe; once a player died, they would immediately rush over from the first level of the instance dungeon to continue fighting.

Such an instance dungeon.

For other players, it was a nightmare.

But for Lin Tianhao: Isn't this a good thing?

That's right!

That's exactly what he thought.

Because he could infinitely stack health points, the higher the difficulty of such an instance dungeon, the better; it was his paradise for stacking health points.

Moreover,

he himself had a task that required him to go to the "Footprints of the Snow Corpse" instance dungeon.

For him, this was killing two birds with one stone.

"Alright, Your Majesty, I choose to enter the 'Footprints of the Snow Corpse' instance dungeon."

Hearing these words,

Queen Fiordin felt relieved.

King Abelard also nodded with a smile.

"Good, Snow Emperor, I look forward to you clearing the 'Footprints of the Snow Corpse' instance dungeon."

Lin Tianhao's gaze fell on Kleinfeth's Bird.

Kleinfeth's Bird understood Lin Tianhao's meaning.

"Ding, you have completed Kleinfeth's Bird's quest, quest reward: Free attribute points +300, skill Space Blink +1."

Space Blink: 1 star.

Effect: Blink five meters in any direction, can pass through obstacles.

Cost: None.

Cooldown: 5 minutes.

Proficiency: 0 / 1000.

Lin Tianhao was slightly surprised; this was something he hadn't expected.

Because this skill could not only pass through obstacles, but also didn't consume mana.

If the star rating was increased, the benefits would definitely be top-notch.

"Snow Emperor, I am about to open the instance dungeon for you, 'Footprints of the Snow Corpse,' are you ready?"

Lin Tianhao nodded, "I am ready."

King Abelard waved his hands and chanted complex runes.

Immediately afterward,

a gate of light appeared in front of Lin Tianhao.

Sure enough.

This instance dungeon could only be opened by King Abelard.

Lin Tianhao took a step and entered the instance dungeon.

This instance dungeon had no level prompts, but the difficulty options were the same.

"Hell difficulty."

Lin Tianhao was the same as before, directly choosing hell difficulty.

"Ding, friendly reminder, this instance dungeon is a special instance dungeon, if you cannot clear it after entering, you will not be able to leave the instance dungeon."

Lin Tianhao was somewhat surprised; he didn't expect this instance dungeon to have such a prompt.

"Enter."

Since he had already come, there was no turning back.

He also wanted to see what was so special about this instance dungeon.

In the next moment,

Lin Tianhao appeared in front of a dilapidated village.

It was a snowy and icy world, and as far as the eye could see, there was皑皑 white snow everywhere.

In his previous life in the later stages of the game, Lin Tianhao had also entered some small world instance dungeons, which were somewhat similar to this.

After coming in, just looking at it from the outside, you couldn't see any problems.

It seemed exactly the same as the outside.

But in reality, this was a small world that existed independently.

"Ding, you are affected by ice and snow, movement speed reduced by five percent, attack speed reduced by five percent."

Lin Tianhao raised his eyebrows.

He didn't care too much, but walked into the village covered with皑皑 white snow in front of him.

Here,

Lin Tianhao saw a scene of desolation; the monsters he was expecting did not appear.

Suddenly,

a window of a village house was blown open by the wind and snow.

A woman hurriedly closed the window with a panicked expression.

But at this moment, a monster drilled out of the snow.

This monster rushed towards the middle of the snow.

Immediately draw the bow and shoot arrows.

In his previous life, he had encountered tasks to protect natives; if the natives here were killed by monsters, it would be judged as a failure to clear the level, or the clearing rating would be reduced.

Therefore, at the moment the monster made a move, his attack had already been launched.

Whoosh!

String-Twisting Arrow Technique!

The powerful impact instantly hit the monster in mid-air.

Lin Tianhao only saw the monster's attributes clearly at this time.

Ice Snow Werewolf (Black Iron): Level 50.

Health Points: 9000000 / 9000000.

Attack: 3999.

Skills: ???

Lin Tianhao raised his eyebrows, it seemed that this instance dungeon was really interesting.

His arrow just now clearly knocked off more than 20,000 health points from the Ice Snow Werewolf.

But after the Ice Snow Werewolf landed on the snow, its health points instantly returned to full.

"This... Could it be said that this is a snow spring, as long as it's on the snow, it can infinitely regenerate health?"

At this moment,

Lin Tianhao realized the difficulty of this instance dungeon.

The real difficulty was not the monsters inside, but this special effect.

However,

wasn't this exactly what Lin Tianhao wanted?

Before, he always felt that the monsters were not durable enough, and he couldn't stack much health points at all.

But now it seemed.

This instance dungeon was tailor-made for him.

Infinite health regeneration.

Lin Tianhao couldn't kill it, so naturally he could keep stacking health points.

"Whoosh whoosh whoosh!"

Lin Tianhao's arrows constantly pierced through the air.

Just as he expected.

This Ice Snow Werewolf could infinitely regenerate health on the snow, so he was happy.

Attacks were constantly launched.

Each time it was the String-Twisting Arrow Technique with a certain knockback effect.

The Ice Snow Werewolf roared repeatedly, but it was never able to get close to Lin Tianhao.

Health Points + 3.

Health Points + 3.