

Top talent 15

Section 15

Zhang Yuhe did not hide it, this was not something to be seen in public.

And he believed that this matter would soon spread throughout the sect.

After all, there was an inner disciple for no reason, and other disciples would be gossiping.

"Brother, what a good opportunity."

After a long time, Cheng Xujing couldn't help but sigh.

He knew about the Daosheng Sect's token, but he didn't expect that after nearly 100,000 years, there would still be a token circulated outside, and it happened to be obtained by Zhang Yuhe.

Such luck really made him envious.

Zhang Yuhe next to him didn't know what Zhang Xujing was thinking.

If he knew, he might say that it was just a matter of chopping a tiger monster to death, and the player's welfare, you natives don't understand.

Hehe...

Chapter 14 Cutting wood into pillars and cutting stones into bricks

The Feiyun Boat quickly passed through the mountain gate. Along the way, Cheng Xujing explained the situation in the sect to Zhang Yuhe from time to time, which gave him a refreshing feeling.

According to Cheng Xujing, the Daosheng Sect has been passed down in Yufantian for millions of years, and almost every tens of thousands of years, there are powerful people who transcend the tribulation and ascend to heaven.

Even now, the Daosheng Sect still has Mahayana ancestors. As for how many Mahayana ancestors there are, Zhang Xujing can't say for sure.

These Mahayana ancestors are basically practicing in the depths of the mountain gate and have not appeared for thousands of years.

Maybe some of them will be able to survive the great heavenly tribulation, open the ladder to heaven, and embark on the immortal path of longevity.

The flying boat flew quickly, passing through the immortal mountains and pavilions, and occasionally there would be unknown immortal birds passing by them.

But what surprised Zhang Yuhe was that they hardly saw other fellow disciples on the road.

It seemed that there were only a few people in the huge Daosheng Sect.

However, Zhang Xujing quickly explained to him that the Daosheng Sect had many disciples, including 100,000 outer disciples and 3,000 inner disciples.

It's just that the other disciples were either on missions or practicing in caves.

Whether it is the inner sect disciples or the outer sect disciples, cultivating immortals is everyone's belief. When they have nothing to do, they rarely wander around the sect.

That's why they don't see other people.

Listening to Cheng Xujing's words, Zhang Yuhe couldn't help but nod silently.

At this time, his impression of Daosheng Sect instantly rose to a higher level.

Originally, he thought that Daosheng Sect dominated Yu Fantian, and the disciples in its sect might all be arrogant.

There might even be second-generation descendants who jumped out to show off and slap him in the face.

After all, I am the best in the world, so it is normal to be a little arrogant.

However, this is not the case.

After a contact, whether it is Zhao Qianqian at the reception desk or Cheng Xujing in the deacon hall, he feels humble and kind.

As the best and only sect in the world, the 100,000 disciples in the sect have no intention of slacking off, and everyone is practicing hard.

What kind of belief is this, what a terrible power?

Thinking of this, Zhang Yuhe sincerely admired that Daosheng Sect could rule Yufantian for millions of years, not without reason.

With such a cultivation atmosphere, who in the world can rival it?

However, this kind of sect cultivation environment is exactly what he likes. When everyone is free, they immerse themselves in cultivation.

Once something happens, they rush up together to do it.

Zhang Yuhe thinks that cultivation should be like this, with less intrigue and more down-to-earth.

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The flying boat flew quickly all the way and suddenly stopped in front of a mountain.

Cheng Jingxu pointed to the mountain in front of him and said.

"Brother Zhang, we are here. This is the Yinhe Peak you chose. Use the identity token to open the mountain restriction."

Zhang Yuhe took out the identity jade card, and as the spiritual energy was input, the full picture of the mountain appeared in front of him.

Looking at the mountain in front of him, Zhang Yuhe couldn't help but feel excited. This will be his territory in the future.

"Junior Brother Cheng, do you want to go in and sit together?"

Zhang Yuhe did not rush to the Yinhe Peak to check, but turned to Cheng Xujing and invited him.

Cheng Xujing waved his hand.

"No, there are still things to deal with in the Steward's Hall. Senior Brother has just arrived at the sect, so get familiar with the environment first and settle down and rest."

"Okay, Junior Brother, you are welcome to visit Yinhe Peak when you are free in the future."

"Sure."

After the two of them exchanged some pleasantries, Cheng Xujing drove the flying boat and disappeared into the distance.

After watching Cheng Xujing leave, Zhang Yuhe took a step and flew to Yinhe Peak.

Standing on the top of the mountain, looking at everything around him, he couldn't help but feel excited.

"I hope that one day, I can prove the great way here and ascend to the fairyland."

Zhang Yuhe patrolled the Yinhe Peak, and there were small animals jumping on the mountain from time to time on the way.

At first, he was shocked, thinking that there were monsters on the mountain.

But soon Zhang Yuhe breathed a sigh of relief, because he found that these small animals were ordinary beasts and had not evolved into monsters.

Ordinary beasts will not affect his cultivation, but can add some vitality to the Yinhe Peak, so it is just right to keep them.

The scope of Yinhe Peak is not large, about a dozen miles in radius, with only one mountain and one lake.

But for him, it is enough, anyway, he is a lonely man and does not need such a large place.

After a tour, Zhang Yuhe was very satisfied with the environment of Yinhe Peak, but he soon found a problem.

There are no buildings on Yinhe Peak.

Thinking of this, he couldn't help scratching his head.

"There is not even a house, where should I stay at night?"

"Do all the disciples of Daosheng Sect sleep in the open air? That's impossible."

"Forget it, do it yourself."

Zhang Yuhe summoned his flying sword and pointed casually, and the trees in the distance fell to the ground in large numbers.

Cut wood into pillars and cut stones into bricks.

Zhang Yuhe was busy all alone on Yinhe Peak.

Until dusk, a pavilion with beautiful scenery appeared on the top of the mountain.

In front of the pavilion, a huge stone was erected, and the four characters "Yinhe Villa" were engraved on the stone.

"Not bad, not bad, this is much better than the garden mansion on Blue Star."

Looking at the pavilion he built, Zhang Yuhe nodded with satisfaction.

The monks who build houses are naturally not bad.

"Get something to eat, then have a good sleep, and go to the Sutra Tower to choose a practice tomorrow."

Elder Lu said at the beginning that he could also choose any practice in the Sutra Tower.

The practice that can be collected in the Sutra Tower is also a heavenly practice.

The heavenly grade technique is absolutely unique in the entire Yufantian world, and only the Daosheng Sect has it.

As for other forces, let alone heavenly grade techniques, they can have a better Xuan grade technique, which is all due to the merits of their ancestors.

Except for the Qi-inducing Technique given by the system, Zhang Yuhe has not come into contact with other real techniques.

Thinking of this, he can't help but look forward to tomorrow's trip to the Sutra Tower.

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The silver moon shines in the sky, and the soft moonlight quietly spreads throughout the Daosheng Sect.

Under the moonlight, Zhang Yuhe sat on a stone bench in the pavilion and ate barbecue silently.

Yes, it was still barbecue. He couldn't find any better food for the time being.

Although he entered the Daosheng Sect, his living conditions did not improve.

The Daosheng Sect provides excellent training environment and top-level training techniques for its disciples, but in terms of life, there is no expression, and they have to rely on themselves completely.

Maybe eating and drinking in the wind and dew is a normal state of cultivating immortals.

"Look at what other players are doing."

Zhang Yuhe opened the chat channel while eating barbecue.

"Another night has fallen. Although I have been in Yufantian for more than a month, why am I still a little scared at night?"

"What are you afraid of? Just practice with peace of mind. If wild monsters come to you, just kill them and eat their meat. When A Piao comes in, just push her down."

"Zhuo, you are cruel."

"Are there any brothers in Liusha City? Let's team up to kill monsters tomorrow."

"Once again, I envy the big guys who have walked out of the wilderness."

"I envy you too."

"Excuse me, where is Liusha City? I stay in this broken temple every day. Except for occasionally going out to pick some wild fruits, I dare not go anywhere. I don't know where the outside world is."

"Brother, you have to go out bravely."

"I dare not, I am afraid."

"What are you afraid of? Just choose the right direction and go out directly. If you see a powerful wild monster, just go around it. There is no problem walking out of the wilderness."