

Top talent 166

Section 166

This made Zhang Yuhe feel a little disappointed.

Originally he thought.

A core disciple of the family force like Ouyang Lishan is also a true immortal with Dzogchen cultivation.

There should be three-star crystal cores on the body.

But no.

It seemed that the three-star Chaos Beast Crystal Core was much more precious than he imagined.

Without the three-star crystal core, he would not be able to open the third orifice.

Does he want to go to the Chaos Continent in person?

"Forget it, opening two orifices is enough for the time being."

Going to Chaos Continent is just a joke.

He doesn't have this idea yet.

Chaos beasts are not that easy to kill.

Even if he runs over, he may not be able to defeat the three-star Chaos Beast.

According to records in the classics, Chaos Beasts are immune to most of the magical powers and laws of monks of the same level.

Want to kill the Chaos Beast.

Or he could cultivate his immortal body and rely on the power of his physical body to harden the Chaos Beast and hammer it to death.

Or comprehend the higher-level laws.

For example, there are supreme laws and some special laws.

They can all cause considerable damage to Chaos Beasts of the same level.

What is mentioned above is only under the same order conditions.

If you want to kill a Chaos Beast, the best way is to crush it with strength.

For example, Golden Immortal monks have no pressure at all when dealing with Chaos beasts below four stars.

Zhang Yuhe has no idea of going to Chaos Continent, at least not for the time being.

He plans to practice in seclusion for tens of thousands of years and improve his realm first.

Although more than two thousand years have passed since he ascended to the immortal world, his state has not changed at all.

Still in the early stage of true immortality.

Realm is the foundation of strength.

Without the strength supported by realm, it feels a bit too weak.

Once Hunyuan Guiyi's magical power is passed, he will have no sense of security at all.

"Huh?"

Just as Zhang Yuhe was sorting away the items on the ground.

He suddenly discovered that one of the immortal artifacts seemed a little special.

"What kind of magical weapon is this?"

Zhang Yuhe picked up the immortal weapon and inspected it.

This is a brocade handkerchief-like fairy utensil with embroidered mountain and river patterns on it.

In the center of the brocade handkerchief, the words "All Souls Picture" are embroidered with gold thread.

"Ten Thousand Spirits Map?"

Zhang Yuhe held the Ten Thousand Spirits Map and released his spiritual consciousness to refine it silently.

After a while.

A huge space appeared in his field of vision.

"Zhoucao, is this a space treasure?"

After refining, he quickly understood the purpose of the Ten Thousand Spirits Map.

This is a space artifact, with its own space inside.

It is different from ordinary storage equipment.

Space fairy tools can not only store items, but also grow elixirs and herbs.

Even creatures from the outside world can survive in the space fairyland.

To put it simply, the space fairy weapon is actually a small world created artificially.

"I never thought there would be such a big harvest."

Looking at the Ten Thousand Spirits Map in his hand, Zhang Yuhe couldn't help but feel overjoyed.

Space fairy weapons are rare.

Refining space immortal weapons requires the use of a special immortal material called Kongming Immortal Crystal, which is extremely rare.

"This All Souls Map seems to have been found on Ouyang Lishan."

Zhang Yuhe thought silently.

Ouyang Lishan is also a person with great opportunity, and he can actually get such a good thing.

But now it's all his.

"Go in and have a look."

Zhang Yuhe's figure flashed and disappeared from the cave in an instant.

Soon he appeared in a special space.

His consciousness swept over.

I found that the space in Lingwantu was extremely vast.

It is even several times larger than the entire Blue Star.

He looked around and saw patches of spiritual grass and medicinal herbs growing neatly and orderly.

"Hey, there's someone."

Zhang Yuhe waved his hand, and a figure was swept over.

"My lord, please spare my life."

[World-weary novel transfer station one 1 ⑦ (九) ⑨ 4. three 1. six four]

A short figure with two green leaves on his head knelt on the ground and kept begging for mercy.

Looking at the figure in front of him, he couldn't help but frown slightly.

Is this ginseng refined?

Zhang Yuhe discovered that this figure was actually transformed from a snow ginseng.

Moreover, the cultivation level of this ginseng essence is not weak, it is even stronger than him.

His whole body exudes the aura of a mid-level True Immortal.

I just don't know why, but this ginseng spirit seemed to be very scared when he saw him.

Zhang Yuhe asked calmly with an indifferent expression.

"Why are you here."

"Reporting to you, sir, ever since I took over as my master, I have been living in the Ten Thousand Spirits Map."

Ginseng Essence replied cautiously.

Zhang Yuhe looked at the ginseng essence in front of him and touched his chin.

He was thinking about killing the ginseng essence and using it to make elixirs.

Although snow ginseng is only the most common elixir in the fairy world.

But the one in front of me is obviously different from ordinary snow ginseng.

This guy has lived for who knows how many thousands of years, and he has become a spirit.

If used to make elixirs, the effect should be extremely extraordinary.

Ginseng Essence seemed to have guessed what he was thinking, and quickly knelt on the ground again and shouted wildly.

"The small ones are still useful. The small ones can grow elixirs and fruits. The elixirs and fruits I plant will grow more than twice as fast as normal."

"oh."

Hearing this, Zhang Yuhe couldn't help but be very interested.

Can it also speed up the growth of spiritual medicine?

This ginseng spirit is still something.

No wonder Ouyang Lishan didn't kill it before.

In this case, let's keep it.

He said to the ginseng spirit.

"Stay here and continue to help me grow spiritual medicine."

"By the way, you are a snow ginseng, so I'll call you Zhang Shen from now on."

"Thank you for the name, master."

Hearing that he didn't have to die again, the ginseng spirit finally breathed a sigh of relief and slowly stood up from the ground.

The Wanlingtu has changed owners many times.

Every time the owner changed, he would be scared to death.

He was afraid that he would meet a cruel guy who would kill it directly to make pills.

"I hope this owner can live longer."