

Top talent 17

Section 17

"Finally finished watching it."

He couldn't help but let out a long sigh of relief. He had been reading continuously for more than a month. Most people really couldn't stand it.

Fortunately, he was a monk. If a mortal read like this, he would probably die suddenly.

"I never worked so hard when I was in school."

Zhang Yuhe couldn't help but complain silently.

Although he was a little exhausted physically and mentally, he was very happy inside.

Maybe it's because he really likes to practice, so he can tolerate loneliness and devote himself to it.

"Go to the Jinglou."

Zhang Yuhe stood up and flew towards the Sutra Tower next to him.

Chapter 16 Immortal Skills, Hunyuan Heavenly Scripture

After flying over several mountain peaks, a majestic nine-story tower appeared in front of us.

Zhang Yuhe flew down quickly and saw an old man with a long beard waving ink wildly in front of the tower gate, completely unaware that anyone was coming.

"This senior is really elegant."

Seeing that the senior guarding the Sutra Building was concentrating on calligraphy, Zhang Yuhe did not dare to disturb him, but stood aside and waited silently.

After a long time, the old man with a long beard still kept waving his hand, which made him peek curiously.

this.....

Zhang Yuhe was speechless when he saw the long-bearded old man's calligraphy.

The old man's calligraphy cannot be said to be ugly, it can only be said that it is completely unsightly.

Seeing the old man so focused before, Zhang Yuhe thought he must be a master of calligraphy in the world of immortality.

However, the reality was completely beyond his expectation. The old man could only be said to be writing, which had nothing to do with calligraphy.

Just that handwriting is probably worse than the children in Blue Star Kindergarten.

It made him want to shake his head.

It's really amazing that you can write with such a dog-like handwriting and still be so focused.

What kind of bad taste is this?

After a while, the long-bearded old man waved his hand and gently put down the wolf hair in his hand.

He picked up his "masterpiece" and looked at it carefully. He nodded frequently while looking back, feeling quite proud of himself.

Suddenly, the old man seemed to have just discovered the existence of Zhang Yuhe. He picked up the banner in his hand, came to Zhang Yuhe in an instant, and asked proudly.

"Young man, I would like to open your eyes and see how this handwriting goes?"

Zhang Yuhe felt that he was an upright person and did not want to say anything against his will, so he could only remain silent.

Silence was his last insistence.

"Huh, what an ignorant boy."

The old man obviously saw what he was thinking and seemed a little unhappy.

"Which mountain peak are you a disciple of? What brings you here?"

The old man was obviously still angry, and he didn't have a good look on Zhang Yuhe as he spoke.

Of course he came here to redeem the exercises. The Jinglou is the important place of Dao Sheng Sect. If it wasn't to redeem the exercises, who would dare to come here to wander around with nothing to do?

Isn't this looking for trouble?

Hearing the old man's words, Zhang Yuhe couldn't help but feel a little regretful.

If I had known that I had just complimented myself against my will, how could I have messed up this matter...

It's a pity that there is no regret medicine in this world, and there is no moonlight treasure box that can let him go back to a few seconds ago.

Zhang Yuhe could only answer in a low voice.

"My disciple is Zhang Yuhe from Galaxy Peak. I am here to redeem my skills."

After saying that, he handed over his identity jade token.

The old man took the jade token, looked at it, and said with some disdain.

"Oh, are you the kid who just got lucky enough to pick up a token and just joined the sect?"

The old man's words made Zhang Yuhe feel even more uneasy.

If you didn't praise me just now and offended the elder on duty at the Sutra Building, the matter of Kung Fu won't be so dirty, right?

Just as Zhang Yuhe was beating a drum in his heart, the old man waved his hand, threw a thin book towards him, and then said lightly.

"See for yourself and let me know if you choose."

Hearing this, Zhang Yuhe finally breathed a sigh of relief. He happily took the booklet and quickly opened it to check.

The booklet is not an exercise, but a corresponding introduction to the Jinglou exercise.

Opening the first page of the booklet, lines of tiny handwriting came into view.

"Fire Flame Manual", a fire-attribute skill, top-grade on the heavenly level.

This is a top-level technique that directly points to the fairyland. With this technique, one can practice all the way to Mahayana ascension.

Moreover, the magical power that comes with this skill is also very powerful.

The magical flames burn the sky, with the power of burning mountains and boiling seas. Once a powerful person uses it with all his strength, he can even burn through the void.

"This skill is so powerful. How about learning this?"

Zhang Yuhe couldn't help but feel a little moved after seeing the introduction in "The Fiery Scripture".

He can definitely learn fire-attribute skills. He has all eight spiritual roots, and they are all top-level spiritual roots.

According to common sense, there is no obstacle for him to learn any skill with any attribute.

"Let's take a look at other techniques first."

Although he was a little excited, Zhang Yuhe decided to take a look first.

He then turned to the next page.

"Fu Hai Zhen Jing", water-attribute exercises, top-grade heaven-level...

As the pages turned, Zhang Yuhe couldn't help but marvel at the heritage of Dao Sheng Sect.

"It's so strong."

After turning over eight pages in a row, all the records on it were high-grade heaven-level exercises. Each of the eight attributes happened to have corresponding exercises.

"Which exercise should I choose?"

According to the introduction in the booklet, each of the above techniques was so powerful that he was unable to make a choice for the moment.

He subconsciously flipped through the book in his hand again.

"Hey, there's another page at the back."

"Fuck..."

When Zhang Yuhe turned to the ninth page, he was shocked.

"Hunyuan Tianjing", immortal (suspected), supernatural power (unknown), need to fully comprehend the method to know.

Advice: This method requires eight kinds of spiritual roots to practice, and it is extremely difficult to practice (maybe there are other special requirements).

In the past million years of Daosheng Sect, no one has ever successfully built a foundation with this method.

Please consider carefully before choosing this method.

Zhang Yuhe held the booklet in his hand for a long time without saying a word, too entangled.

There is no doubt that each of the previous eight methods is a road to heaven.

Any one of them can lead to the top of Yufantian world, even ascending to the immortal world is not a problem.

However, the temptation of the last "Hunyuan Tianjing" is too great.

Immortal method, even if it is only suspected, must have incredible effects.

Otherwise, why other methods clearly marked the grade, but this "Hunyuan Tianjing" is suspected to be immortal?

This technique obviously has a long history. Even though no one has ever successfully practiced it, the Daosheng Sect still carefully collects it in the Sutra Building.

Zhang Yuhe's mind was spinning rapidly.

Why has no one been able to practice the "Hunyuan Heavenly Scripture" for so many years?

Is it because of insufficient talent? Or insufficient understanding? Or is there another reason?

Zhang Yuhe was thinking while looking at the contents of the booklet.

There was little description of the "Hunyuan Heavenly Scripture" in the booklet. Soon, one sentence in it caught his attention.

[Is the practice extremely high (maybe there are other special requirements)]

Special requirements?

Is it because of this?

Those who have tried to practice this technique did not meet certain requirements, so they could not practice successfully?

Seeing this sentence, Zhang Yuhe couldn't help but guess.

"But what is this special requirement?"

A technique that seems to be a fairy product is in front of him, and he doesn't want to give up.

But if he doesn't figure out the problem, he dare not make a rash choice.

If he can't practice it, it will be a big trouble.

Although he felt that he was a super genius in cultivation, it was obvious that it was not a matter of talent to cultivate the "Hunyuan Heavenly Scripture".

The Daosheng Sect had been in this world for millions of years, so there was definitely no shortage of geniuses.