

Top talent 32

Section 32

No one dared to speak, this guess was really scary.

Suddenly, the screen of President Wang Guofeng's mobile phone lit up. He glanced at the phone, then took a deep breath and said.

"Don't make random guesses about this matter. Just treat it as nothing. Keep it confidential and don't spread it out to cause trouble."

"In addition, remove the announcement on Tianwang. Everyone, go back and practice hard. Strength is the foundation."

After Wang Guofeng finished speaking, he walked out of the meeting room.

He turned on his phone and saw the private message reply, frowning slightly.

Previously, he saw someone posting on Tianwang that he had joined the Yunzhong Town Guard House and offered a reward to recruit the local demon god cult in Yunzhong Mansion.

He didn't believe this post at first.

Although the players have been in Yufantian for hundreds of years, most of them have joined various indigenous forces.

But as far as he knows, no one has joined the Town Guard House.

What is the Town Guard House?

It is the highest authority that represents the Daosheng Sect and suppresses a place.

If you want to join the Town Guard House, it is not enough to have strength. Your origin is also very important.

All the players were people of unknown origin, how could they possibly enter the garrison?

At that time, he sent a private message with the mentality of giving it a try, but he didn't expect to get a reply now, and even arranged a meeting place.

But the other party arranged the meeting place in Yunzhong Mansion.

This is a bit difficult to deal with.

His location in Yufantian is far away from Yunzhong City, and he has to go through several teleportation arrays to get there.

The teleportation fee is very expensive, and it costs a bit of spirit stones.

If the other party is just joking, then the spirit stones will be wasted.

"Should I go and have a look?"

Wang Guofeng was a little entangled.

He didn't lie, he did know a place that was suspected to be the secret base of the Demon God Cult.

Of course, he was just guessing, and it was hard to say whether it was true.

If there was solid evidence, he would have reported to the local garrison long ago.

Unfortunately, he had no evidence, just guessing.

"After going online, I'll go and have a look."

Wang Guofeng made a decision secretly, at worst, he would just treat the spirit stones as a waste.

Mainly because of what happened today, which touched him a lot.

The sword that flew from the sky, whether it came from the illusory ancient immortals or the natives of Yufantian.

For him, this is not good news.

Because these are uncontrollable factors, which will bring unpredictable turmoil to Blue Star and even bring disasters.

As for the players' actions? He has never thought of this possibility.

With his ninth-grade spiritual root talent, he has only cultivated to the Golden Core Realm now.

No matter how talented other players are, they can't be so exaggerated.

Wang Guofeng felt a huge crisis.

He must improve his strength as soon as possible.

If the person who posted the message did not lie, then he could try to use the message to exchange for a great opportunity.

For example, joining the garrison?

If he can join the garrison, then he will have a much better time in Yufantian in the future.

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As night fell, when the time came to eight o'clock in the evening, Wang Guofeng entered Yufantian.

He quickly came to a prefecture city, and then transferred three teleportation arrays to reach Yunzhong City.

Arriving outside the private room 101 of Feixian Tea House, he knocked on the door gently and saw a handsome young man sitting in the private room drinking tea quietly.

The young man's cultivation was not too high, and judging from his aura, he was only in the middle stage of foundation building.

Wang Guofeng looked up and down for a while and confirmed that he had never seen this person before.

As the president of the Blue Star Alliance, he knew all the players who entered Yufantian.

But he had basically had an impression of most of the players who had already established their foundation.

Even if he had not seen the real person, he would have had the corresponding information.

But he had no impression of the young man in front of him at all.

If it were not for the appointment made in advance at Skynet, he would have thought that this was a native of Yufantian.

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Chapter 33 Conditions

Seeing Wang Guofeng coming in, Zhang Yuhe greeted him enthusiastically.

"Come on, sit down and have a cup of tea. The tea here is good. It has the effect of calming the spirit and concentrating the mind, and it has a certain benefit effect on cultivation."

After that, Zhang Yuhe took the teacup and poured it for Wang Guofeng.

To be honest, Zhang Yuhe was a little surprised when he saw Wang Guofeng, the president of the Blue Star Alliance, for the first time.

He had only seen photos of Wang Guofeng before, but had never seen him in person.

Judging from his aura, Wang Guofeng was already in the late Jindan stage.

It has only been more than a year since Yufantian was opened. Even if he entered Yufantian on time every day, it would only take a hundred years to practice.

It took a hundred years to break through to the late Jindan stage. This speed can be said to be very fast.

The cultivation speed of most inner disciples of Daosheng Sect is no more than this.

You should know that when Blue Star players enter Yufantian, they can be said to have no foundation.

They have no skills, no magic skills, no magic weapons.

Everything starts from scratch, and Zhang Yuhe has a deep understanding of the hardship of the situation.

Except that they can be resurrected after death and occasionally explode some spirit stones or junk items when killing monsters, they have no advantages over the natives of Yufantian.

To be precise, the starting point of the players is lower and the road to cultivation is more difficult.

Players need to spend a lot of time to obtain resources, and cannot stay and practice peacefully like the disciples of the major forces.

Under such conditions, Wang Guofeng actually cultivated to the late Jindan stage in just a hundred years, which surprised him.

However, thinking of Wang Guofeng's ninth-grade spiritual root talent, Zhang Yuhe was somewhat relieved.

Ninth-grade spiritual roots are definitely the top cultivation qualifications in the entire Yufantian.

Even the inner disciples of Daosheng Sect may not have ninth-grade spiritual roots.

After the two sat down, Wang Guofeng picked up the teacup and took a sip gently.

Putting down the teacup, he looked at Zhang Yuhe and asked with a little doubt in his eyes.

"What's your name, brother? Are you also a player?"

"Yes, my name is Zhang Yuhe."

Zhang Yuhe nodded.

"Zhang Yuhe..."

Wang Guofeng recalled silently, but after thinking for a long time, he still had no impression.

"You are really too low-key. I have never heard of your existence."

After confirming that Zhang Yuhe was also a Blue Star player, Wang Guofeng was quite impressed.

The mid-stage foundation building cultivation shown by Zhang Yuhe, although not the top among the players, is definitely not ordinary.

He actually stayed in Yufantian to practice in a low-key manner, and other players didn't know his existence.

Such young people are rare in Blue Star.

Nowadays, most of the young people in Blue Star are arrogant and arrogant. After they have achieved success in cultivating immortals, even if they don't show off everywhere, they will generally show their presence.

There is no one like Zhang Yuhe, I have never seen one.

"I like quietness and I am not interested in things that make a fuss."

Zhang Yuhe took a sip and said lightly.

Wang Guofeng nodded to show his understanding.

After all, people have many different personalities.

He was just a little curious and didn't dwell on this matter.

I came all the way to Yunzhong City today, but I have something to do.

Thinking of this, Wang Guofeng took a deep breath and asked in a deep voice.

"You said you work in Yunzhong Town Guard House, you didn't lie to me, did you?"

"I do work in the Town Guard House, this is true."

Seeing Wang Guofeng's doubts, Zhang Yuhe answered with certainty.

He did not lie. As the garrison commander of Yunzhong Prefecture, he was naturally working in the garrison. There was no falsehood at all. It couldn't be more true.

Hearing Zhang Yuhe's confirmation, Wang Guofeng nodded.

He thought that as long as he could get in touch with Zhang Yuhe, he would have a chance to contact Yunzhong Garrison.