

TOP TALENT, GAME UPGRADE

Section 4

Finally he has escaped from the level of mortals. From now on, he is a true immortal cultivator.

If this kind of strength can be brought to the real world, what kind of experience would that be?

"Continue to practice."

Since practice is really effective, what else can I say?

Of course, it's hard work.

About half an hour later, a stronger breath rose from Zhang Yuhe's body.

It should have risen to the second level of Qi training.

However, this time he didn't look at the attribute panel again.

Waste of time.

He planned to just work hard and see how far he could practice in one breath.

Time passed slowly, and I didn't know how long it had passed.

Zhang Yuhe stood up from the ground.

"Uh, is it getting dark?"

Looking outside through the door, I saw that the sun had already set, and the red clouds dyed half of the sky.

He remembered that when he first came, the sun was just overhead, which means it was noon, and now the sun has set.

"Time flies so fast."

Zhang Yuhe couldn't help but sigh, he had no sense of time when practicing. Half a day had passed before I knew it. No wonder the book says that time is unknown in the mountains.

That's exactly what happened.

The speed of time in Yufantian is completely different from that in Blue Star.

According to the introduction on the website, one day in reality is equivalent to one hundred days in Yufantian.

To be exact, it is twelve hours, which is equivalent to one hundred days in Yufantian.

Because they can only enter the game from eight o'clock in the evening to eight o'clock in the morning.

After eight o'clock in the morning, players will be forced to log off, and the time in Yufantian will also stop.

It is equivalent to pressing the pause button.

As for why this is the case and what the principle is, no one knows.

Everyone just thinks it is a game setting, and it is useless to be entangled.

After all, the matter of cultivating immortals cannot be scientific.

He practiced in Yufantian for half a day, maybe it was just the time of a cigarette in Blue Star.

Zhang Yuhe glanced at the attribute panel and shook his head.

"Hey, the practice is getting slower and slower."

After half a day of practice, it is now the fourth level of Qi training, mainly because it is getting slower and slower later.

It took him about ten minutes to go from a mortal to the first level of Qi training.

It took him more than half an hour to go from the first level to the second level.

And it took him more than two hours to go from the third level to the fourth level.

Although this speed is comparable to upgrading by rocket, Zhang Yuhe is still not satisfied.

This is the Qi training stage, it's so slow.

There are so many realms after Qi training. If you want to practice to the Mahayana and ascend, it will take thousands of years?

Yes, Zhang Yuhe's goal is to ascend to immortality.

With his amazing talent, even if he is a pig, as long as the environment is right, he can become the second senior brother.

Set the goal high, and then work hard.

Take your time, spend some time to get the great perfection of Qi training first.

"I'm hungry, I have to find a way to get something to eat."

Zhang Yuhe touched his shriveled belly and said to himself.

Although his realm has reached the fourth level of Qi training, he is a real cultivator.

But he is just a cultivator, not a god, and he will feel hungry if he doesn't eat.

Before coming in, Zhang Yuhe had never thought about eating.

Of course, even if he had thought about it, it would be useless.

He couldn't carry a hundred days' worth of food on his back.

"Before it gets dark, go cut some game to fill your stomach."

Zhang Yuhe took out his long knife and stepped out of the gate of the Taoist temple for the first time.

Chapter 4 Spirit Stone, Barbecue

Zhang Yuhe held a long knife and moved forward carefully in the mountains and forests.

Although he had no experience in surviving in the wild, he didn't know how to hunt or how to find prey.

But a living person can't be suffocated to death.

Besides, he is now a cultivator.

He can't beat a powerful monster, but it should be no problem to kill a small monster that can fill his stomach.

He thought as he shuttled through the mountains and forests.

Suddenly, there was a rustling sound not far away.

Zhang Yuhe's heart trembled, and he quickly hid behind a big tree, stretched his head out and quietly observed forward.

After a while, a huge wild boar appeared in his sight.

"Damn, is Yu Fantian's wild boar so big?"

When he saw the wild boar, Zhang Yuhe was completely Spartan.

A wild boar that is bigger than a cow must be a spirit.

At this time, he was a little hesitant about whether to make this wild boar his dinner.

Through observation, he found that although the wild boar was very big, the breath it exuded seemed to be weaker than his.

If he sneaked over and attacked it, he should have a chance to kill it.

"Forget it, wild boar meat is not delicious, change the target."

After some inner struggle, Zhang Yuhe quickly found an excuse for himself and gave up the idea of rushing in.

The main reason was that he only had the cultivation of the fourth level of Qi Refining, but he had not learned any magic skills.

The fancy magic skills and magical powers that cultivators should have, such as moving mountains and seas, currently only exist in imagination.

Zhang Yuhe now only has brute force, and he can only rely on the long knife in his hand or directly use his fists to chop monsters.

To be honest, he didn't have much confidence in his long sword that cost 50,000 blue coins.

Can the ordinary sword made by Blue Star kill Yu Fantian's monster?

Zhang Yuhe expressed doubt.

Holding the long knife was just to give himself courage.

That's all.

After bypassing the wild boar, Zhang Yuhe found several more monsters one after another.

But he still didn't choose to take action, because the breaths emitted by these monsters were similar to his own, and some were stronger than him.

He was terrified.

"Leave it alone for now, and wait for a few days after the strength is improved, and then kill them for meat."

After Zhang Yuhe comforted himself, he continued on the road to find his dinner.

"Hey, this is good, yellow sheep meat should be delicious, right?"

There are really many monsters in the forest, and Zhang Yuhe quickly found the target.

This is a monster that looks like a yellow sheep.

Let's just treat it as a yellow sheep.

The yellow sheep is not big, about the same as the one on Blue Star, but the key is that the breath emitted by this yellow sheep is very weak.

Probably about the same as when he just broke through the first level of Qi training.

"That's it."

The first time he took action in Yufantian, Zhang Yuhe felt that he should be steady.

So he found the weakest monster.

He quietly moved towards the yellow goat.

At this time, the yellow goat didn't know that its life was about to end, and it was still eating leaves leisurely.

Clang...

Zhang Yuhe suddenly jumped up, unsheathed his long sword, and the spiritual energy in his dantian quickly flowed to the long sword in his hand.

The sharp knife light chopped down the yellow goat's neck.

Due to the difference in strength and the sneak attack, the yellow goat didn't react at all.

The knife light flashed, the goat's head was separated, and only the body of the little yellow goat was left on the ground, and there were two shining wooden boxes.

"Haha, something exploded, what good thing could it be, could it be a magic weapon for me."