

Top talent 56

Section 56

"Yes."

Zhang Yuhe nodded gently in response.

Is not this nonsensical?

It's not just to redeem magical powers and skills. Anyone who is full and has nothing to do can come here to the Sutra Building.

Elder Fang said seriously.

"The more magical power choices you have, the better. You should spend more time on practicing. As long as you have enough magical powers, that's enough."

"Elder, it's okay. You can redeem your magical powers first and slowly comprehend them. Your cultivation will not be delayed."

Zhang Yuhe was speechless.

Why did Elder Fang suddenly become so enthusiastic?

He had been here twice before, but Elder Fang had always been indifferent to him.

Why did you suddenly change your gender?

"Since you insist, I can't persuade you any more. You have to walk the path of spiritual cultivation on your own. You just have to know what you are doing."

"Which magical power do you want to learn?"

After Elder Fang finished speaking, he threw over a thick booklet.

Zhang Yuhe took the booklet respectfully, did not open it and read it, but handed over his identity jade tag and said.

"Elder, I want to exchange it for the Great Desolate Prisoner's Heavenly Finger."

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Chapter 56: The Finger of Prisoner in the Wilderness

Zhang Yuhe didn't need to look through the book. The last time he came to exchange for the Tianhuang Feixian Technique.

He read and memorized all the descriptions of magical powers above.

Among all the magical powers of Jinglou, the one he valued most was the Great Desolate Prisoner's Heavenly Finger, a fingering magical power.

Follow the description in the brochure.

The Great Desolate Prisoner's Heavenly Finger contains a trace of the law of time, which is not only powerful, but also can be used instantly.

It's just as fast as when he pops out his sword energy.

Of course, there are bound to be many limitations in cultivating this amazing and convenient magical power.

According to the description, I want to cultivate this fingering magic power.

Not only does it require great talent, but it is also very time-consuming.

There are countless ancestors of the Dao Sheng Sect who have practiced this magical power, but only a few have succeeded in it.

"The Finger of the Great Desolate Prisoner? Are you sure you want to redeem this magical power?"

Elder Fang asked with a very surprised expression when he heard Zhang Yuhe selected the magical power.

"Yes."

"Although the Great Desolate Prisoner's Finger is powerful, do you know how difficult it is to practice this magical power?"

"The Dao Sheng Sect has records that there are no more than three people who can successfully cultivate this magical power."

"As far as I know, none of the elders of the inner sect, including the Mahayana ancestors, have yet mastered this magical power."

Elder Fang reminded Zhang Yuhe seriously.

"It doesn't matter, I'll just give it a try. If it doesn't work, I'll try another magical power after accumulating merit."

Zhang Yuhe didn't care at all about the difficulty of practicing magical powers.

The so-called difficulty in refining is just for other people.

For Zhang Yuhe, it doesn't matter how difficult it is to cultivate magical powers.

His incredible understanding is no joke.

"Well, young people are like this. You won't look back until you hit the wall."

Elder Fang did not persuade him again.

It doesn't matter if young people hit the wall more often, they will slowly become calmer if they hit the wall more often.

He reached out and waved, and a golden jade slip flew out from the sutra tower and appeared in his hand.

Zhang Yuhe took the jade slip and stood quietly to look at it.

The skills and magical powers in the Sutra Tower are the true foundation of Dao Sheng Sect's rule over Yu Fantian.

According to regulations, no one can take the magical powers of this place out of the scope of the Sutra Building.

After reading the contents recorded in the jade slips several times.

Zhang Yuhe stood there and thought about it silently. After making sure that nothing was missing, he handed the jade slip back.

"Elder, I've finished reading."

"Now that you've finished reading, let's go."

Elder Fang put away the jade slip and handed the jade token back to him.

Zhang Yuhe took the jade token, took two steps back, bowed his hand to Elder Fang, and then turned into a stream of light and went away.

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Deep in the Yunlang Mountain, a huge moon-watching rhinoceros was slowly walking through the forest.

The adult Mochizuki Rhinoceros is a sixth-level monster comparable to a god-transforming monk.

This kind of monster is not only huge in size, rough-skinned and thick-flesh, but it also has a powerful petrification power.

Even if a cultivator encounters him, he can only choose to take a detour.

Ordinary god-forming monks can't do anything to Mochizuki Rhinoceros.

Even if Moon-Watching Rhinoceros stands still, ordinary god-transformation cultivators cannot beat him to death.

Fortunately, such monsters usually stay scattered deep in the mountains, and their movement speed is not very fast.

When a monk encounters the Moon Rhinoceros, he can avoid it in advance as long as he finds it in time.

Suddenly, Mochizuki, who was walking through the mountain forest, seemed to sense some kind of powerful crisis.

A layer of faint white light quickly rose on the huge body of the Moon-Watching Rhinoceros.

The white light formed a huge petrified armor, completely covering the huge body of the Moon Rhinoceros.

The magical power of petrification.

Whenever there is danger, Mochizuki Rhinoceros will give itself a layer of defense in advance.

With his super strong body and the blessing of petrification, let alone a god-transforming monk.

Even the weaker Void Refining cultivators are not interested in Moon-Watching Rhinoceros.

It's really too meaty.

However, Mochizuki Rhino had just activated his petrification power when a huge golden finger suddenly appeared in the sky.

The phantom of his finger pointed at the Moon-Watching Rhinoceros and pressed slowly.

Seemingly slow but extremely fast.

The rhinoceros looked like it was stunned and motionless.

The shadow of the finger slowly pressed down.

Soon, the Moon-Watching Rhinoceros was wrapped in a layer of golden light, and the petrified magical power on its body quickly dissipated.

Not only that, the huge body of the Moon-gazing Rhino seemed to have experienced countless years and was rapidly weathering.

After a while, this huge Moon-gazing Rhino turned into ashes and disappeared in the mountains and forests.

A crystal clear demon pill and two blue boxes were left at the scene.

A stream of light flew quickly from a distance.

"Not bad, not bad, the power of the Great Wilderness Prisoner Sky Finger is indeed extraordinary."

Looking at the Moon-gazing Rhino that turned into ashes, Zhang Yuhe nodded with satisfaction.

The person who came was Zhang Yuhe.

After he came back from the Daosheng Sect, he quickly came to the Yunmang Mountains, intending to find a demon beast to try his magic.

Yes.

After reading the jade slip, Zhang Yuhe had already learned the Great Wilderness Prisoner Sky Finger, this magical power.

This magical power may not be found by others after hundreds or thousands of years of thinking.

Zhang Yuhe only needed to take a look and he had already learned it.

It was completely effortless.

This Moon-gazing Rhino was exactly the test subject he chose.

The result of the experiment made him very satisfied.

Even with the frail defense of the Moon-Watching Rhino, it couldn't withstand the attack of the Great Wild Prisoner Heaven Finger.

The Great Wild Prisoner Heaven Finger not only has a strong ability to damage, but also has a strong control effect.

The Moon-Watching Rhino was dazed just now, not because it didn't want to run, but because it had been pinned by the Great Wild Prisoner Heaven Finger.

Once this magical power is used, it will first pin the target.

Unless the strength is strong, or there are some special magical powers or magic weapons that can break free.

Once attacked by the Great Wild Prisoner Heaven Finger, there is almost no chance of survival.

You can only watch yourself being slowly beaten into ashes by the golden light transformed by the Great Wild Prisoner Heaven Finger.

"What a terrible magical power."