

TOP TALENT, GAME UPGRADE

Section 9

As for the flying sword of the green-clothed guard, he didn't know where it fell, and he didn't have time to look for it now.

Hurry up and leave here. Who knows what methods these native cultivators will use.

What if the Wu family of Feiyun City sensed the death of the white-clothed boy, wouldn't they track him immediately?

If that were the case, he would be in big trouble.

Of the thirty-six strategies, running away is the best.

As long as he runs fast enough, trouble can't catch up with him.

Zhang Yuhe made up his mind to run first.

While running away, he checked the storage ring in his hand.

The storage equipment of the cultivators will have special seals, which can only be unlocked by the cultivators themselves.

As for the storage bag of the green-clothed guard, put it aside for now. The young master must be richer than the guard.

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Under normal circumstances, if you want to unlock other people's storage equipment, you can only spend time and use your spiritual sense to slowly grind it.

Of course, the items of the dead are not included.

Once the cultivator dies, the seal of the storage equipment will be greatly weakened, and it is not difficult to unlock it.

He only knew these common sense through the information on the chat channel.

Zhang Yuhe ran all the way, and at the same time, he separated a wisp of spiritual consciousness and slowly probed into the storage ring in his hand.

After about a few minutes, a space of five or six cubic meters appeared in his field of vision.

The first thing reflected in front of him was a neat pile of spiritual stones.

"Haha, you are worthy of being a young master, you are really rich."

Zhang Yuhe glanced at it and saw that there were about three thousand spiritual stones.

Killing people and setting fires to get a golden belt, the ancients were not deceiving me.

If you rely solely on killing monsters, how long will it take to earn so much?

It's still faster to make money by killing people, a wave of fat.

Seeing the increase in the number of spiritual stones in the storage ring, Zhang Yuhe couldn't help but show a happy expression.

However, although the spiritual stones are dazzling, they are not the focus of his attention.

Spiritual stones can be earned slowly.

Compared with the natives of Yufantian, it is easier for players to make money.

After all, when they kill monsters, in addition to getting the monster corpses, they will also get some explosives, which can be regarded as double benefits. The natives do not have such benefits.

"Let's see if there are any good things."

What Zhang Yuhe needs is the skills or magic skills. If that doesn't work, some books that record the common sense of cultivating immortals will also do.

The feeling of being illiterate in cultivating immortals makes people feel uncomfortable.

In addition to the spirit stones, the storage ring of the white-clothed boy also has some other things in a mess.

Various personal belongings, as well as some bottles and jars, wooden boxes with talismans, etc. Zhang Yuhe even saw some women's clothes in the ring.

It must be said that this Wu Laoliu is a playboy.

Zhang Yuhe's consciousness quickly scanned the ring space and soon found a crystal clear jade slip.

"Let's see what is recorded in the jade slip. I hope it is a skill."

Zhang Yuhe took out the jade slip with anticipation.

"It's actually a sword-controlling technique."

"That's fine."

"Try to see if you can learn it first."

In the ring of the young man in white, only a jade slip was found, and no other skills or magic skills were found.

Sword-controlling technique is a common skill of cultivators, not just flying with a sword.

It is a general term for the skills of controlling magic tools. If cultivators want to control the flying and attacking of magic tools, they must first learn sword-controlling technique.

This is a very practical skill, and he plans to try it first.

As his spiritual consciousness penetrated, the method of using sword-controlling technique appeared in his mind completely.

"It doesn't seem to be very difficult."

After a while, Zhang Yuhe finished reading all the contents in the jade slip.

I don't know if he was too confident, he felt that this spell was very simple.

I feel like I can learn it at a glance.

"Try it and you will know."

Zhang Yuhe took out a flying sword, which was the one of the young man in white.

He took the flying sword in his hand and looked at it carefully.

There were four small characters engraved on the hilt of the flying sword: Feiyun Wu. Liu.

When no one was controlling it, the entire flying sword was only about a foot long.

This was a low-grade magic weapon, which was a bit shabby for Zhang Yuhe's current cultivation.

But it was good to have a magic weapon, and he was not picky.

He refined the flying sword while running.

After a while, the flying sword was refined.

Zhang Yuhe stopped and waved his right hand.

A small flying sword, emitting streams of light, hovered in front of him.

"Go..."

Zhang Yuhe waved his right hand, and the flying sword flew away in a stream of light.

Boom...

Under his control, the flying sword cut off a big tree as thick as a bucket in the distance.

"Return,"

The flying sword returned to the front in an instant.

"Haha, it's very simple."

With Zhang Yuhe's control, the flying sword flew around him quickly.

Originally thought that it would take a lot of time to comprehend a spell, but in fact, it was much simpler than he imagined.

In just two or three minutes, Zhang Yuhe learned the sword-controlling technique and controlled the flying sword as easily as using his arm.

"How could it be so easy? Is it because I have such a high level of comprehension that I can learn magic very quickly?"

He silently speculated.

Normally, learning a new magic should not be so fast.

For example, Mr. Wu must have learned it for quite some time.

But when he controlled the flying sword to deal with the wild boar monster, he looked very clumsy.

If the green-clothed guards hadn't intervened, he would have been killed by the wild boar monster.

"Am I not only a genius in cultivation, but also a genius in magic?"

"Forget it, I'm too lazy to think about it. Anyway, it's not a bad thing."

Zhang Yuhe didn't bother himself. As long as he learned it, why think so much.

"Try the flying effect."

Zhang Yuhe summoned the flying sword again, then took a step forward and stood steadily on the flying sword.

"Let's go."

The flying sword flashed with light and took him forward quickly.

"Haha, I can finally fly."

Zhang Yuhe stood on the flying sword and laughed wildly.

At this time, he was wearing a ring on his hand and flying on the flying sword, looking like an immortal.

Just when Zhang Yuhe was laughing triumphantly, the Wu family in Feiyun City was in chaos.

In the main hall of the Wu family, a middle-aged man wearing a silver crown roared angrily.

"What did you say, Liu'er's soul light went out?"

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Chapter 9 Tracking

The middle-aged man with a silver crown was the head of the Wu family in Feiyun City, Wu Wei, a cultivator in the late stage of foundation building.

The family member who was in charge of guarding the soul lamp just now reported to him that the soul lamp of his sixth son Wu Tianyi suddenly went out.

The soul lamp is a special magic weapon that can confirm the life and death of the cultivator through the soul lamp.

In their Wu family, only the core children have the opportunity to light the soul lamp. After all, the soul lamp magic weapon is not cheap.

The extinction of the soul lamp means death.

Wu Tianyi is his youngest son, and he has good talent and has a fifth-grade fire spirit root.

As long as he practices hard, he has a chance to successfully build a foundation.

For this youngest son, Wu Wei usually dotes on him and trains him as the successor of the Wu family.