

NATIONAL TRANSFER: NECROMANCER! I AM A DISASTER

Chapter 5 God-Level Talent, God-Level Passive, Unbeatable Xiaoqiang

Xia Xue is 1.7 meters tall, with a graceful figure and a small face that is extremely delicate. Many people regard her as the goddess of school beauty.

It's a pity that Lin Moyu is taller, with a height of 1.85 meters, even Xia Xue needs to look up.

"Lin Moyu, I want to compete with you."

Lin Moyu looked at her with a question mark on his face.

Xia Xue knew that Lin Moyu didn't like to talk, so she said directly, "Whoever has better grades in the final exam between you and me, do you dare to compare?"

"Oh." Lin Moyu groaned and walked around Xia Xue.

Xia Xue stomped her feet, "That's it, I won't lose to you forever."

Xia Xue originally thought that her rare occupation today could hold Lin Moyu down.

Unexpectedly, Lin Moyu came to a hidden job.

No matter how strong the necromancer is, it's clear she's lost again.

Xia Xue will not admit defeat.

Lin Moyu walked back home.

The house was empty.

Lin Moyu simply made himself something to eat.

The furnishings in the room are very simple, with almost no furniture.

A photo stands out.

In the photo is Lin Moyu, a young and beautiful woman, and an old woman with gray hair.

In the photo, Lin Moyu is smiling under the sunshine.

It's completely different from what he looks like now.

In addition to him, the young woman and the old woman in the photo are also smiling.

The photo was taken three years ago.

He came across time, inherited the memories and emotions of the original owner, and has a very deep affection for the two people in the photo.

On the earth in his previous life, he was an orphan with no family or reason.

He has relatives here, and he loves his relatives.

He cherishes it doubly.

It's a pity that the good times didn't last long.

Two years ago, his grandmother passed away.

A year ago, my sister also went to Xiajing Academy.

Now he is the only one left at home.

Lin Moyu's words became less and less, more and more cold.

"I'm going to Xia Jing Academy too."

Lin Moyu said firmly in his heart.

Not for anything else, because Lin Mohan was there.

It's just that Xia Jing Academy is too difficult to take the exam. Last year, Lin Mohan was the only one in Xihai City who got in.

There was a knock on the door outside.

"Principal Lu."

Lu Yun stood at the door with a bag of things.

"Muyu, here is some food, you take it and eat first."

"I'll bring you fresh ones in a few days."

Lin Moyu took the food, "Thank you."

Lu Yun nodded, "I will enter the dungeon tomorrow, so have a good rest."

In the past year, Lu Yun would send some food over every few days.

This is what he promised Lin Mohan to do.

Last year, Lin Mohan was admitted to Xiajing Academy as the No. 1 student in Xihai City.

But Lin Mohan didn't want to go because he wanted to stay and take care of his younger brother Lin Moyu.

Once you go to Xiajing Academy, you will not be able to return for at least three years.

Lu Yun kept doing ideological work for Lin Mohan and promised that he would take good care of Lin Moyu.

Only then did Lin Mohan agree to go to Xiajing Academy.

You know, in a city like Xihai City, it is very honorable to have a student admitted to Xia Jing Academy.

This is especially true for No. 1 Middle School and Lu Yun.

Lu Yun did what he said, and he has always taken care of Lin Moyu this year.

At night, Lin Moyu works on his skills.

The mental power has been restored, and he can summon another skeleton warrior at any time.

In his left palm, he held a bright red gemstone.

This is the only thing he brought with him when he crossed over.

When he raised his hand and was about to call, a voice suddenly sounded in his mind.

[Detected that the host has awakened as a necromancer profession. 】

[The occupation meets the requirements, and the strongest talent system is being bound. 】

[Start to extract the origin of the world and optimize skills. 】

[Skill optimization completed. 】

[Congratulations to the host for awakening the unique god-level talent: comprehensive increase (level 1)]

[Congratulations to the host for obtaining the passive skill: Damage Transfer. 】

Lin Moyu was shocked, and immediately checked his attributes.

【Name: Lin Moyu】

[Occupation: Necromancer (unique)]

【Level: 1 (0.00%)】

【Power: 10】

【Agility: 10】

【Spirit: 20】

[Equipment: None]

[Summon Space: 1/10, Skeleton Warrior (Quantity: 1)]

[Talent: Comprehensive Amplification (Level 1, Uniqueness)]

[Passive Skill: Damage Transfer]

[Active skills: Soul Flame (Level 1), Summon Skeleton Warrior (Level 1)]

[Comprehensive Amplification (Level 1): All skill effects are increased by 10 times. 】

[Damage transfer: All damage suffered by the wizard itself is borne by the summoned object. 】

[Soul Flame (Level 1): Burns the target's soul, causing burning damage. The power depends on one's own spiritual power and skill level. 】

[Summon Skeleton Warrior (Level 1): Summon a Black Iron Skeleton Warrior. 】

The basic attributes have not changed, only a talent and a passive skill have been added.

But both of these are geniuses.

Needless to say, talent, the only god-level talent, only at level 1, can increase all skills by 10 times.

How strong this talent is, Lin Moyu can no longer accurately describe it in words.

Even though he was always indifferent, there was a little shock on his face at this time.

The effect of passive skills is equally astonishing, and it can be called a god level.

All damage is transferred to the summon.

In other words, as long as the summoned object does not die, he will not die.

If you want to kill him, you must kill all his summons first.

It goes without saying how powerful this passive skill is.

If there are thousands of summoned objects, Lin Moyu is comparable to an immortal body.

This passive skill is unheard of.

After a long time, Lin Moyu recovered from the shock.

He found that the ruby on his left hand was missing.

"So it was you."

Lin Moyu activates the skill and summons the black iron skeleton.

A vortex appeared in front of him.

Accompanied by a tooth-piercing rubbing sound, a black iron-level skeleton walked out of the vortex.

Dragon Boat Festival reading big discount! Recharge 100 and get 500 VIP coupons!

Immediate recharge (activity time: June 22nd to June 24th)