

Fantasy I Pick Up Attributes In The Future

Chapter Twelve: Mysterious Actions: Intermediate Spirit Rank! !

"Ding... Congratulations to the host for picking up a spiritual treasure chest *1"

Following the sound of the system's upgrade, Zhao Ling discovered that there was a box in the storage column of the own treasure box that was a little different from other mortal treasure chests!

"I'm going, the treasure chest of the spirit level, which means that the most delicious things in it are all of the spirit level!?"

Zhao Ling's eyes lit up and he quickly opened the treasure chest!

"Ding... Congratulations to the host for opening the spiritual treasure chest*1 and getting the following items:

Martial Skill: Myriad Actions (Intermediate Spiritual Level)

Experience: 1000

Attributes: Speed value: 25, Strength value: 500, Vitality: 500, Soul: 50"

A series of attribute bonuses did not attract Zhao Ling's attention,

And what he cares about is the ever-changing nature!

"System, explain the function of the supernatural power!"

This Cultivation Technique Zhao Ling has heard a little bit of it in his previous life, and it belongs to a type of Qinggong.

I don't know what effect the system will have after digitization.

"Ding... Divine Movement: Intermediate Spiritual Level, Movement Technique Martial Skill, mastered in cultivation, can increase the speed by three times, and every 30 points of experience can increase the skill proficiency by one percent."

This introduction made Zhao Ling's eyes twinkle slightly!

Triple the speed.

This promotion value is probably a bit awesome!

But think about it and let go.

Practitioners in this world are more than just their own strength.

"There are still five treasure chests, let's open them all together!"

The moment Zhao Ling finished speaking, the treasure chests in his treasure chest storage were opened one by one.

It just seemed that one spirit-level treasure chest had used up Zhao Ling's luck, and there was not a single good thing in five mortal-level treasure chests in a row.

It just gave out more experience points and some attributes before!

All the attributes of The next moment were integrated into Zhao Ling's mind.

"All the experience points are used to learn the myriad changes! Then call me the attribute table!"

Following Zhao Ling's words, The next moment, the ever-changing magic in his storage bar suddenly turned into a ray of light and flooded into Zhao Ling's mind.

One step after another appeared in his mind, and at the same time his legs were undergoing slight qualitative changes.

Attribute table:

Host: Zhao Ling

Martial Dao Realm: Body Tempering Second Stage

Psychiatrist: Mortal Order Third Stage

Strength: 2450

Speed: 135m/s

Vitality: 2580

Soul: 305

Weapon: Mithril Flying Daggers Array (Peak of Mortal Rank)

Cultivation Technique: Basic forging body Fist Technique (no flow)

Martial Skill: Bull Fist (Peak of Mortal Level, 100%), Psychic Power, Variety of Magical Skills (Intermediate Spiritual Level, 2100/3000)

Psychic skill: 3 soul power (0/3000)

Experience: 0

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In just over a day, Zhao Ling's strength has reached the Body Tempering Second Stage!

And the final thing is that the strength of his spiritualist has reached the third stage, if he uses all his strength, even the strongest of the peak body tempering will be killed by him in an instant sneak attack.

This level of strength can be said to be at the level of a big boss in the small Shuitian City.

Of course, he is still far behind the powerhouses in the True Qi Realm.

After all, the strong in the True Qi realm have already comprehended Innate True Qi, and using True Qi to attack will at least double the power.

At the same time, it is impossible for these strong people not to practice Martial Skill.

Members of the big family possess not only spiritual-level Martial Skills.

Even the prefecture-level Martial Skill has it. Although it is impossible to cultivate it to a great success like Zhao Ling, the bonus of strength cannot be underestimated.

As time went by, Zhao Ling also picked up all the temporarily dropped attributes in the first floor.

And two hours is almost up.

"Damn, I was almost able to see that first-order star beast killed, just a little bit!"

"Who says it's not? I didn't expect the star beast to be so powerful. If I don't practice a little Martial Skill, I'm afraid I will be killed."

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Suddenly, a suspended elevator quickly flew down from upstairs.

On the huge suspended elevator stood a group of people in a state of distress, some even missing arms and legs!

This bloody scene made the quasi-Practitioner who was watching below turn slightly pale.

"Those who have passed the assessment go over there to go through the formalities, and the others will come back next time when they become stronger!"

Suddenly, a cold voice came from the front of the embarrassed crowd.

Zhao Ling and his group looked over suspiciously, only to see an eighteen or nineteen-year-old girl lecturing to the previous batch of assessors.

"The next batch of examiners is here!!"

Suddenly, the girl's talk was aimed at Zhao Ling and his group!

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