

Fantasy I Pick Up Attributes In The Future

Chapter Two: Blue Numbers!

"The white numbers represent strength, and the red ones represent qi and blood values. I don't know what color the numbers are for speed and soul!"

With a twinkle in Zhao Ling's eyes, he knew that he had developed himself this time.

"But I just don't know how these numbers come from, and so does this idiot system, which can't even say a word!"

Zhao Ling couldn't help scolding the own system.

"How many times have I told you, we're done, don't call me again!"

Suddenly a rough voice came from beside Zhao Ling, and a woman was seen yelling at the void.

Then he pressed the own smart watch hard.

The next moment, Zhao Ling saw a blue number 5 falling from this woman!

Suddenly Zhao Ling suddenly realized!

"It turns out that these numbers all fell from people!"

Although such speculation had been made for a long time, Zhao Ling was still slightly surprised after actually seeing it.

Then Zhao Ling came to the side of the blue number.

"By the way, I don't know if there is a way to directly absorb this number, otherwise it would be too troublesome to bend down to pick it up every time!"

Zhao Ling thought of this and began to try.

For the first time, he directly used his own mind to do it, but it was useless.

Then he started muttering.

"Pick it up, absorb it, come here!!"

No matter what Zhao Ling did, this number would just fall to the ground alone.

"It's time, this idiot attribute!"

After cursing secretly, Zhao Ling could only bend down helplessly and picked up the blue font.

The next moment A blue number turned into a blue light and instantly submerged into Zhao Ling's body!

"boom!!!!"

Suddenly a roar sounded from his mind, The next moment he felt that every plant and tree around him was under his control.

The mind is also exceptionally clear, and the problems that I couldn't figure out before seem to be enlightened.

At the same time, he actually felt that he had a little bit of control over the things around him.

"Ding... The host picked up the attribute: 5 points of soul, increase the soul value: 5"

Zhao Ling suddenly realized that the blue number represented the soul value.

"I don't know what the soul value is useful for, but at least it is certain that the soul value can increase intelligence."

If you have never eaten pork, you must have seen a pig walk.

How could Zhao Ling, who has read countless novels, not know that the soul must be the most important place in a person.

"It's day, it's already 8:30, I'm late, I'm late!!"

Suddenly, Zhao Ling realized an important problem, and he was already late.

Now Zhao Ling is still a senior high school student, and he is a student who will graduate and face the martial arts exam in a few days.

The martial arts exam is the most important exam in the entire human alliance, and it is several times more important than the college entrance exam in the previous life.

The entire human alliance now has at least tens of millions of living planets.

So many life planet martial arts exams are on the same day, which is enough to show how important the martial arts exams are in this world.

The next moment Zhao Ling hurriedly ran towards the No. 8 Middle School of Shuitian City.

Just after running a few steps, Zhao Ling saw a red 15 thrown on the ground, quickly picked it up and ran towards the school.

Along the way, Zhao Ling discovered more than two dozen attributes!

The most of them are strength and vitality, and some of them are green numbers representing speed.

"Ding... The host picked up the attribute: 15 points of blood, and increased the value of blood: 15"

"Ding... The host picked up the attribute: strength 20 points, increase strength value: 20"

"Ding... The host picked up the attribute: 5 points of soul, increase the soul value: 5"

"Ding... The host picked up the attribute: speed 4 points, increase the speed value: 4"

When Zhao Ling came to a huge school gate, the attribute values had undergone earth-shaking changes.

Attribute table:

Host: Zhao Ling

Realm: Junior Preparatory Practitioner

Strength: 365 (1 point 1kg, 50 for normal people)

Speed: 28m/s (10m/s for normal people)

Vitality: 330 (Defense, Restoration, Bearable Strength, and Root Bone)

Soul: 34 (Normal 10, Mental Energy, Soul Strength,)

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

Martial Skill: None

"Just over ten minutes has doubled my strength, this system is a bit awesome!"

Zhao Ling walked towards the titanium training ground with excitement.

The titanium training ground, a training ground made entirely of titanium alloy, is the most expensive place in this high school.

Seeing that the instructor had led 99 students from Class E to practice, Zhao Ling swallowed suddenly.

"Looks like I'm going to be punished!!"

Zhao Ling smiled wryly. From his memory, he knew that this instructor was the Practitioner of the Body Tempering Third Stage!

Its strength can definitely blow up a small truck.

At the same time, he is also an extremely strict instructor.

"Report!!!!"

Following Zhao Ling's report, all the students who were still practicing the basic Fist Technique stopped.

The instructor, on the other hand, glanced at Zhao Ling lightly.

The aura emanating from his body made Zhao Ling swallow his saliva.

"I'm still too weak!!"

Feeling the aura of the instructor, Zhao Ling's elation that had just risen disappeared in an instant.

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