

Fantasy I Pick Up Attributes In The Future

Chapter 4: Advanced Prep Practitioner!

Attribute table:

Host: Zhao Ling

Realm: Advanced Prep Practitioner

Strength: 786 (1 point 1kg, 50 for normal people)

Speed: 48m/s (10m/s for normal people)

Vitality: 820 (Defense, Restoration, Bearable Strength, and Root Bone)

Soul: 77 (10 for normal people, Mental Energy, soul strength,)

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

Martial Skill: Bull Fist (Peak of Mortal Level, 100%)

Experience: 100

Looking at the own attribute, Zhao Ling felt a little excited.

You must know that the standard for becoming a Practitioner is to reach the strength: 1000kg!

The speed is up to 50m/s.

In addition, the bone density reaches 1000%, which is ten times that of ordinary people.

Converted into qi and blood value, it is 1000 points.

In other words, Zhao Ling's strength has reached the level of nearly a Practitioner in just one day.

The maximum speed is about to reach the standard.

Moreover, the 100% Brute Bull Fist can allow Zhao Ling to fight against a Practitioner.

Thinking of this, Zhao Ling suddenly looked forward to his future life.

After taking all the things back to the equipment room, Zhao Ling hurriedly ran towards the testing hall.

It is worth mentioning that these training equipment are one to two hundred kilograms of weight.

It would take at least an hour for the former Zhao Ling to move all of them to the equipment room.

But now Zhao Ling moved back in just a few minutes, which is a bit faster overall than before.

Therefore, when he came to the test hall, neither the instructor nor the students in Class E had any doubts.

In front of the test hall, there are three rows of huge instruments, each row has ten machines, and the front is the dynamometer.

"Bang bang bang bang..."

One after another, there was a crashing sound from the stage.

We have just tested into class C now, and the students in class C punched out, almost all with a strength of more than 300 kg. From time to time, a punch of more than 500 kg appeared, but it made the students below gasp in amazement.

You must know that 500kg is already an intermediate preparatory Practitioner. If you work hard, it is absolutely possible to become a Practitioner that everyone respects during college.

However, although there are three or four students who weigh more than 500 kilograms an hour, there is not a single student who weighs more than 600 kilograms.

The test passed very slowly, and Zhao Ling was bored looking at the surroundings for any attribute values, let alone.

He really discovered a lot of attributes that fell on the ground.

It's just that it's exam time now, and he can't move around at will.

And just over two hours later, it was finally Class E's turn.

"Class E, so-called Wu! Come up and test!"

As the first class E came to the stage, several other classes around suddenly showed mocking smiles.

"Boom!!!!"

After a slight sound, a huge blood-red font on it stimulated everyone's nerves!

"Strength: 221kg!!!"

Although this number is not the best in the entire E class, it is definitely above average.

But for the other classes where all the students are over 300 kg, this result is so dazzling.

"Class E, Zhao Qiang!!!"

"Class E, Lu Tao!!!"

A personal name was reported by the tester.

The blood-red fonts made all the students and instructors below laugh.

Only Zhao Ling's class E, and Instructor Wang's faces were extremely ugly, and the other classes with poor students also looked sad.

"Sure enough, the weak are the targets of bullying in any world! But since I have traveled through time, it is only me who bullies others!!"

Zhao Ling watched the students around him clench their fists and then walked to the test platform to be humiliated, he couldn't help clenching their fists slightly.

If I don't have a system, I'm afraid I will be humiliated again today!

"Class E, Zhao Ling!!!"

Suddenly, a loud voice woke up Zhao Ling from his contemplation, and then he walked towards the place where Zhao Ling had been humiliated for the past three years under the sympathetic eyes of other students.

"come on!!!"

When passing by Instructor Wang, Instructor Wang whispered to Zhao Ling in a deep voice.

At the same time, a white attribute fell from the instructor.

It was a glowing white "70"

Zhao Ling caught the number without a trace, and then the number turned into a white light and submerged into Zhao Ling's body in an instant.

At the next moment, Zhao Ling nodded seriously to Instructor Wang, and strode towards the stage.

Zhao Ling who came to the stage took a deep breath.

Immediately put on a posture of punching.

He's also not going to use Bullfist since he can't use the Martial Skill, but that's enough!

Looking at the dynamometer in front of Zhao Ling, a trace of coldness flashed in front of his eyes!

"drink!!!!!"

With a low shout, Zhao Ling's fist roared out like a dragon coming out of an abyss!

"boom!!!!!!"

With a loud noise, the entire dynamometer vibrated violently.

Seeing this scene, the assessment teacher and the principal sitting below, the director stood up in horror.

I saw a dazzling number displayed on the huge screen of the dynamometer!

"strength....."

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