I CAN COPY TALENT

Chapter 4

Is it fusion?

Ye Tian didn't dare to fuse at this time, because he didn't know how the fusion would react, or it was better to fuse in a place where there was no one.

The college is a loose system of management, completely do not care about the students to stay, even if they do not come to the academy is fine.

In fact, once they learned the Forging Body Method, the students basically cultivated on their own, after all, the teachers of the academy did not have so much spare time to teach the practitioners to cultivate.

This is the current situation of the Fifth College, and it would be very different in the First College.

Strictly speaking, the first academy is the real academy, and the other colleges are just larger martial arts halls.

Back at home, his sister Ye Yu was reading books to learn martial arts knowledge, those books were left by his parents, Ye Yu would look at them when he was fine, in preparation for practicing martial arts in two years.

Ye Tian walked into the bedroom alone and locked the door.

"Fusion!"

Rumble!!!!

An inexplicable force acted on Ye Tian's body, washing over his whole body.

Pain!

Boundless pain poured into my mind, and my whole body seemed to explode.

"I relied on it, I didn't expect the copied talents to merge so painfully!"

Ye Tian scolded darkly.

But even if he knew that it was so painful, he would not hesitate to fuse, this is a talent that changes against the sky, just like reincarnation, what is the pain!

"Brother, what's wrong with you?"

Ye Yu seemed to sense the sound and stood outside the door and asked softly.

"It's all right!" Ye Tian gritted his teeth and shouted.

He did not dare to make a cry of pain, otherwise there was no way to explain.

Fortunately, the pain came and went quickly, and after ten minutes, the pain in Ye Tian's body gradually dissipated, replaced by a burst of comfort, just as cool as the affairs of men and women.

Of course, Ye Tian hadn't forgotten the most important thing.

He immediately checked his talent.

Human: Ye Tian

Cultivation Talent: Medium Talent

Seeing the information on the virtual screen, Ye Tian couldn't help but get excited.

Finally no longer a weak talent, which means that his talent has really changed, representing that he has an infinite future.

Warriors, elite warriors, and great warriors are no longer his limits, as long as he continues to fuse new talents, he will definitely become a presence above the great warriors in the future.

"One month, another month to continue replicating talent!"

This was the news Ye Tian got from the Replication Talent.

That is, after a month, he can replicate another talent.

"First try the cultivation speed brought by the medium talent!"

Ye Tian couldn't wait to try it.

In fact, after initially mastering the eighteen movements of the forging body method yesterday, he couldn't help but try it, but unfortunately the effect was very weak, he only felt a little numbness in his body, if it wasn't for his strong soul, he really couldn't feel it.

It was precisely because he didn't feel deeply that he went to the lecture again today, wanting to know if he had made a mistake.

But unfortunately, he didn't make any mistakes at all, that is, his cultivation speed was slow to a certain extent, and without a long period of cultivation, there would be no effect at all, if he didn't copy his talent, he wouldn't have any hope of becoming a martial artist after cultivating with his talent for a year.

"First action!"

"Second action!"

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Ye Tian unfolded one body forging method after another in the room, these movements looked very strange, but they were the best basic body forging methods that human beings tried again and again.

Eighteen movements, all of which take half an hour to complete the exercise, and only by performing the eighteen movements in their entirety can they have the effect of forging the body.

Soon, half an hour had passed, and Ye Tian had perfected the eighteen movements.

When the eighteenth movement was unfolded, a stream of heat suddenly appeared on Ye Tian's body, and this stream of heat slowly flowed to all parts of his body, refining his body.

This heat flow belongs to the potential of the human body, and the forging method is to effectively develop the potential of the human body.

However, over-developing the human potential will hurt the body, so the forging method can only be exercised up to ten times a day, and can only be exercised up to three times at a time, which is the experience summarized by countless people.

"It is worthy of being a medium talent, far stronger than the effect of yesterday's weak and other talent cultivation, no wonder Chen Dong became a martial artist in just half a month, and he had 200 pounds of strength in one month!"

Ye Tian was satisfied with the medium talent, but he also knew that there were higher talents above the medium talent, and those geniuses improved at a rate that he could not imagine for the time being.

So, he has to work hard and try harder.

When the heat flow brought by the first forging method was almost exhausted, Ye Tian continued to start the second forging body method.

After performing the forging method three times in a row, Ye Tian's body was covered with sweat stains, as well as faint black impurities.

Ye Tian first went to take a bath and then ate a dozen buns.

Cultivating the forging method is very draining on human energy, so you must eat more to supplement human energy.

A month later.

A grove in the Fifth Academy, it was close to dusk, and it was deserted.

Ye Tian was cultivating here, and this was also the place where he often came to cultivate.

"Huh, today's Ten Exercises have been cultivated!"

Ye Tian put away his movements and walked towards the No. 3 martial arts training ground.

There are many stones in the martial arts training ground, and these stones have a hundred pounds, two hundred pounds, and even three hundred pounds.

As long as a hundred pounds of stone is lifted above the head for three seconds, it means that it has 100 pounds of strength, and if it is 200 pounds of stone, it represents 200 pounds of force, which is the simplest test method.

As early as the eighth day of cultivating the Forging Body Method, Ye Tian possessed 100 pounds of strength and stepped into the level of martial practitioners.

"You should be able to lift 200 pounds of stones today, Chen Dong has the teaching of the dean, and the cultivation speed is very fast." But I am not bad, my talent is a medium talent formed by the fusion of medium talent and weak talent, theoretically a little stronger than Chen Dong, plus my month, I have not wasted a little time, and the daily ten times of forging physical skills have all been practiced. The more the forging method is practiced, the more painful it is, and the average person really may not be able to practice it ten times a day, and a person with Chen Dong's kind of temperament estimates that he will die after contacting at most seven or eight times, so my progress is not necessarily slower than Chen Dong, maybe faster than Chen Dong."

Ye Tian Dark Road.

After resting for a while, almost recovering his strength, he walked to the 200pound stone.

"Up!"

With both arms, he lifted the stone under his feet and lifted it up with force.

When the 200-pound stone crossed his head and persisted for three seconds, Ye Tian threw away the stone and lay on the ground with exhaustion.

He knew he already had 200 pounds of strength.

"This is a good start, with my medium-gifted qualifications, maybe in a year I have the hope of becoming a warrior!"

Ye Tian clenched his fists, expectantly.

After resting for ten minutes, the sky gradually darkened, and Ye Tian left the academy and headed for home.

Walking down the street, shops are still open and the whole base is illuminated.

There is no electricity in this era, and it is said that some powerful bases can use the Yuan Force instead of electricity, creating many magical devices that have recreated the glory of the pre-apocalyptic era.

But that's a big base, and a small base like a coastal base doesn't have that capability.

Each family uses something like an oil lamp or a candle, and in such a street, Ye Tian seems to have returned to ancient times.

Abrupt.

"Aaaah, there are beasts!!"

"Run, the beast is coming!"

Fear and panic permeate the streets.