

TOP TALENT, GAME UPGRADE

Section 8

He didn't want to cause misunderstanding.

Suddenly, the young man in white made a mistake in his footwork, and the wild boar monster rushed towards him fiercely, and it seemed that he could not avoid it.

At this time, the green-clothed guard standing behind the young man in white shouted loudly.

"Sixth Master, be careful."

The green-clothed guard waved his right hand, and a flying sword painted a long rainbow, instantly nailing the wild boar monster to the ground.

This green-clothed guard was obviously very competent and experienced, so he could save the boy in time.

Seeing that the other party had resolved the battle, Zhang Yuhe was about to show up and say hello.

Perhaps because of the accident that almost happened just now, the green-clothed guard became more cautious.

While he walked quickly towards the young man in white, he carefully observed the surrounding situation to avoid any more danger.

At this moment, the green-clothed guard suddenly found Zhang Yuhe hiding behind a tree.

He shouted loudly:

"Who is hiding there secretly, come out."

Zhang Yuhe felt embarrassed when he was seen through.

Obviously, coming out to say hello and being discovered by others are two completely different things.

"Don't get me wrong, I just passed by here and came to see what was going on when I heard the sound of fighting."

There was no way, he could only explain when he was called out of his hiding.

Although these two people were just two weaklings in his eyes, he was still planning to ask them for directions.

So, of course, he had to be more polite.

Don't hit a smiling person.

However, the development of the matter was completely beyond his expectations.

The young man in white, who didn't know what was wrong with him, saw Zhang Yuhe appear from behind the tree, and shouted inexplicably angrily.

"You lowly person, you dare to peek at this young master practicing magic, you are really looking for death."

After saying that, the young man in white pointed with his right hand, and a small fireball rushed towards Zhang Yuhe.

"Fuck, what kind of psychopath is this?"

Zhang Yuhe was first hiccuping, and then he got angry.

I was talking to you nicely, but you actually killed me directly.

You must have taken the wrong medicine.

I wanted to ask these two people for some information, but now that they have started, then naturally, everything is over.

Zhang Yuhe quickly dodged and avoided the opponent's fireball.

Clang...

The long sword was unsheathed, and at the same time, the aura of Qi training was released wantonly.

"Not good, Master, hurry up, the other party is Qi training."

The green guard immediately found that something was wrong and hurriedly warned the boy.

Unfortunately, everything is too late now.

Zhang Yuhe's figure was as fast as lightning, and he rushed to the white-clothed boy in two jumps.

The knife light cut through the sky, and the white-clothed boy was killed by a knife before he even had time to react.

With his current strength, it is naturally no pressure to chop a weak chicken at the fourth level of Qi training.

It was solved with one knife, without any delay.

Seeing the boy die, the young guard was so scared that he immediately released the flying sword and fled in the air.

There was no idea of fighting Zhang Yuhe at all.

He was a sixth-level Qi training, how could he beat him.

But how could Zhang Yuhe let him get away?

Since he had already started, he had to kill him all. After all, killing one was killing, and killing two was also killing.

But at this time, the blue-clothed guard had already flown into the air and was speeding away.

Zhang Yuhe could not fly, so he could not catch up at all.

"Humph, you still want to run at this time."

Seeing that the other party was running away decisively, Zhang Yuhe was not worried. He quickly threw out the long knife in his hand.

I can't fly and can't catch up with you, but my knife can catch up with you.

The long knife was as fast as lightning, rushing straight towards the blue-clothed guard in the air.

The blue-clothed guard saw the long knife flying, and hurriedly controlled the flying sword to change direction, trying to avoid it.

However, before he could make a move, he was pierced through the chest by the long knife and fell headfirst.

In the face of the gap in strength, everything was in vain.

I don't know if it was because he had killed too many monsters, or for other reasons.

Although it was the first time to kill someone, Zhang Yuhe did not feel uncomfortable.

This was a real living person, not an NPC in an ordinary game.

Of course, all this is to blame on the young man in white, who is a psychopath.

It's really inexplicable.

I didn't expect that his first contact with the natives would turn out like this.

But now Zhang Yuhe has figured it out. It is probably the young man in white who almost had an accident when fighting with the wild boar monster just now.

As a result, he happened to see it.

For these young masters, making a fool of themselves in front of outsiders is simply a huge loss of face.

Just now, Zhang Yuhe restrained his breath again, and people with a lower realm than him really couldn't tell for a while.

The young man in white thought he was just a mortal, so he was so evil that he killed him directly.

It can only be said that if you don't commit suicide, you won't die.

Thinking of this, Zhang Yuhe couldn't help shaking his head. There are psychopaths everywhere, but he was unlucky today and met one.

"Well, touch the corpse first and run away quickly. This young man is dead, which may cause trouble."

He didn't want to guess the imagination of the young man in white, anyway, he was already dead.

Zhang Yuhe now only hopes that the young man in white will bring something that interests him.

After all, he didn't ask for directions, so it's reasonable to leave some good things for him after his death.

Chapter 8 Sword Control

The natives are not like monsters, which will drop items after being killed by players.

But the natives will carry things, and the same is true when touching the corpse.

Maybe there will be unexpected gains.

When the green-clothed guard fell from the sky, Zhang Yuhe did not go to check.

Instead, he began to happily touch the corpse.

After a while of searching, Zhang Yuhe found a ring from the white-clothed boy.

This guy actually strung the rings together with a chain and hung them around his neck.

If you don't look carefully, you almost missed it.

"This should be a storage ring."

Zhang Yuhe took a look at the ring, then picked up the flying sword on the ground and ran quickly to the place where the green-clothed guard landed.

He was not in a hurry to check the items in the ring. Now was not the time.

It was obviously inappropriate to stay at the murder scene to check the stolen goods.

God knows if there are accomplices of these two people nearby. He had to run away first.

After a while, Zhang Yuhe ran to the place where the green-clothed guard landed.

"Uh, he's not dead yet."

The situation at the scene surprised him.

He saw that the green-clothed guard did not die on the spot, but was struggling to crawl forward.

He was pierced through the chest by a long knife, but he didn't die.

Is the vitality of a cultivator so tenacious?

Seeing Zhang Yuhe coming, the blue-clothed guard showed despair on his face, knowing that Zhang Yuhe would never let him go.

Everyone knows the principle of killing to silence people, but he only hates his bad luck and follows a psychopathic young master.

If it weren't for the impulsiveness and ignorance of the Sixth Young Master, how could they have provoked a master like Zhang Yuhe.

This is the case in the world of cultivation. Strength is the hard truth. People who are weak and arrogant basically don't live long.

However, everything is too late now.

The blue-clothed guard shouted to Zhang Yuhe unwillingly.

"You killed the Sixth Young Master, and the Wu family of Feiyun City will not let you go."

"You are so talkative when you are about to die."

Zhang Yuhe was too lazy to waste time with him, and threw a punch to finish him off completely.

He took out a small bag from the blue-clothed guard, and then ran away quickly.