

Top talent 103

Section 103

Suddenly, the demon with a strong aura shouted at Zhang Yuhe.

"Who are you? Do you dare to leave your name?"

"Dao Sheng Zong, Wang Guofeng."

Zhang Yuhe responded casually, but his speed did not slow down at all.

Soon, a valley appeared in front of him.

Zhang Yuhe was delighted.

He quickly fell to the array platform in the valley, and then quickly pinched the magic formula.

The array platform lit up a dazzling light, and he disappeared from the valley in an instant.

Chapter 98 Escape

A flash of light passed, and Zhang Yuhe appeared at another teleportation platform.

He slapped the teleportation platform with his backhand, and then quickly turned into a stream of light and flew away.

Wu Tian stood above the valley.

He watched the light flash and Zhang Yuhe disappeared from the teleportation platform.

He immediately came to the teleportation platform, pinched the magic formula, and tried to open the teleportation array to chase after him.

However, after fiddling for a while, the teleportation platform still did not move at all.

Wu Tian knew.

It must be the teleportation platform on the other side, which has been destroyed by Zhang Yuhe.

There is no corresponding teleportation target location.

Now the teleportation platform in front of him is completely a decoration.

Thinking of this, Wu Tian felt a nameless fire in his heart.

He waved his hand and smashed the teleportation platform viciously.

After a while, several other demons arrived one after another.

"First Demon Guard, where is the Taoist Mahayana?"

"He ran away."

Wu Tian replied with a depressed look.

"How is it possible? That person is only in the early stage of Mahayana, how could he run away from you?"

"He arranged a temporary teleportation array here in advance, and now I don't know where he has been teleported to."

Hearing Wu Tian's words, the others were also very depressed.

Everyone felt full of anger, but there was nowhere to vent.

The person was teleported away, and they couldn't catch up even if they wanted to.

Everyone tried their best to catch up, wanting to solve Zhang Yuhe once and for all.

In the end, a punch hit cotton.

This feeling, don't mention how uncomfortable it is.

Of course, more importantly, they actually lost a demon guard.

Originally thought it was a crushing victory, but now it seems that it is not the case.

Although on the surface, they still have the advantage.

But if they want to turn this advantage into a winning advantage, they may still have a long way to go.

After a while, a stream of light flew from a distance.

Mo Yuetian showed up.

Everyone shouted in unison.

"Meet the Palace Master."

Mo Yuetian's face was gloomy. He swept his cold eyes over everyone, and then asked seriously.

"Is Yin Gaoyuan dead?"

The first demon guard opened his mouth and stammered.

"Yes, Palace Master."

It's embarrassing.

Wu Tian felt that it was really hard to say.

With more people against fewer, the other party killed one in the end.

Mo Yuetian asked.

"Did the other party escape?"

Everyone was silent, and no one dared to speak.

A Mahayana fell on his side, and in the end he didn't even catch the other party's tail.

You know, they have thirteen Mahayana.

Even if the others were a little further away.

But there were five people who could come to support nearby.

Among them was the first demon guard, Wu Tian, who was in the late Mahayana period.

But despite this, the other party still killed one person and escaped calmly.

This was simply tearing off the face of everyone and throwing it on the ground to rub it hard.

Mo Yuetian naturally knew the result long ago, but he was just angry and had nowhere to vent.

He could only vent his anger on the twelve demon guards.

No, there should be only eleven demon guards left now.

Because Yin Gaoyuan had been killed by Zhang Yuhe.

"Let's go, let's go and take a look."

Mo Yuetian waved his sleeves, and then turned into a stream of light and flew away.

Soon, everyone came to the previous battlefield.

The scene was in a mess.

There was a big pit with a radius of dozens of miles on the ground, and it was bottomless.

There were cracks in the void.

Even after a long time, these cracks were still not completely healed.

The power of the self-detonation of the Nascent Soul by a Mahayana cultivator is indeed very small.

In addition, the sword energy was everywhere at the scene, and the aura of various attributes was still extremely violent.

This was the last burst of power from Zhang Yuhe.

Silently feeling the aura around him.

Mo Yuetian said slowly.

"This person is not weak, but he is definitely not strong. Why can he kill Yin Gaoyuan in a short time?"

Everyone was silent.

They also felt strange.

Normally, it may take a long time for Mahayana cultivators to fight and decide the winner.

Not to mention killing the opponent directly.

They saw Zhang Yuhe's aura clearly, and it was undoubtedly the early stage of Mahayana.

But why could he kill Yin Gaoyuan in a short time?

If they don't figure this out, they won't sleep well.

After a long time, Wu Tian suddenly guessed.

"Could it be that the other party used some means left by the immortals?"

"For example, a disposable item like the immortal talisman?"

"It should be so."

"It must be so."

Hearing Wu Tian's guess, everyone nodded in agreement.

Because apart from this explanation, they really couldn't think of any other reason.

Not to mention that they were both in the early stage of Mahayana.

Even in the late Mahayana period, it would take a lot of effort to kill an early Mahayana monk.

Moreover, the other party must not escape.

Once the opponent chooses to run away, the late Mahayana player wants to kill an early Mahayana player.

It's also quite difficult.

"Palace Master, how should we deal with it now? Do we need to adjust the layout?"

Wu Tian asked Mo Yuetian.

"No, it's business as usual. Everyone should be more vigilant. If the other party dares to come again, we must find a way to keep him."

Mo Yuetian said fiercely.

One Mahayana demon was lost.