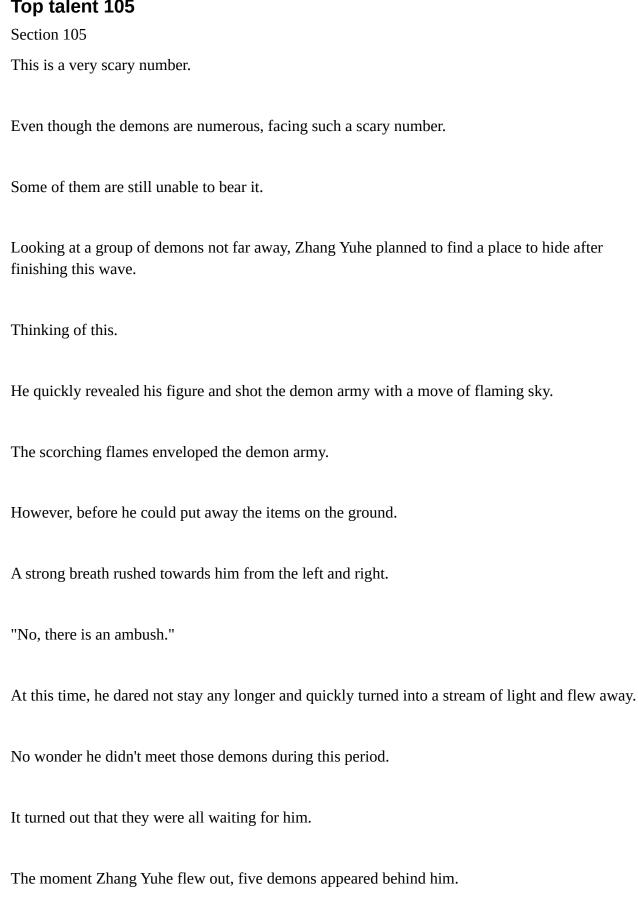
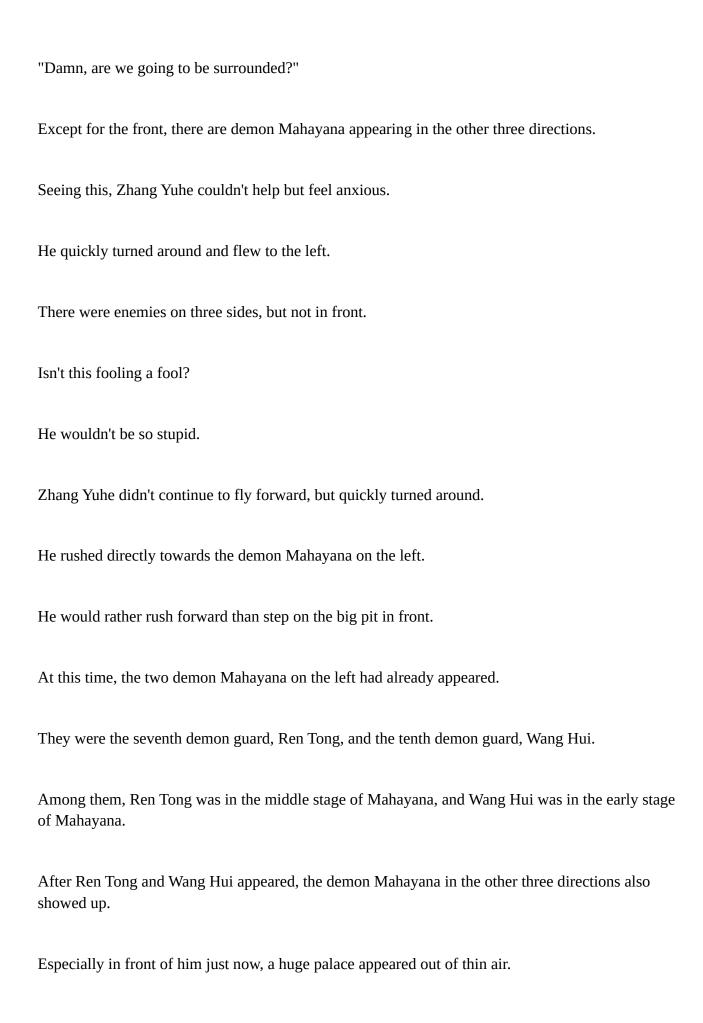
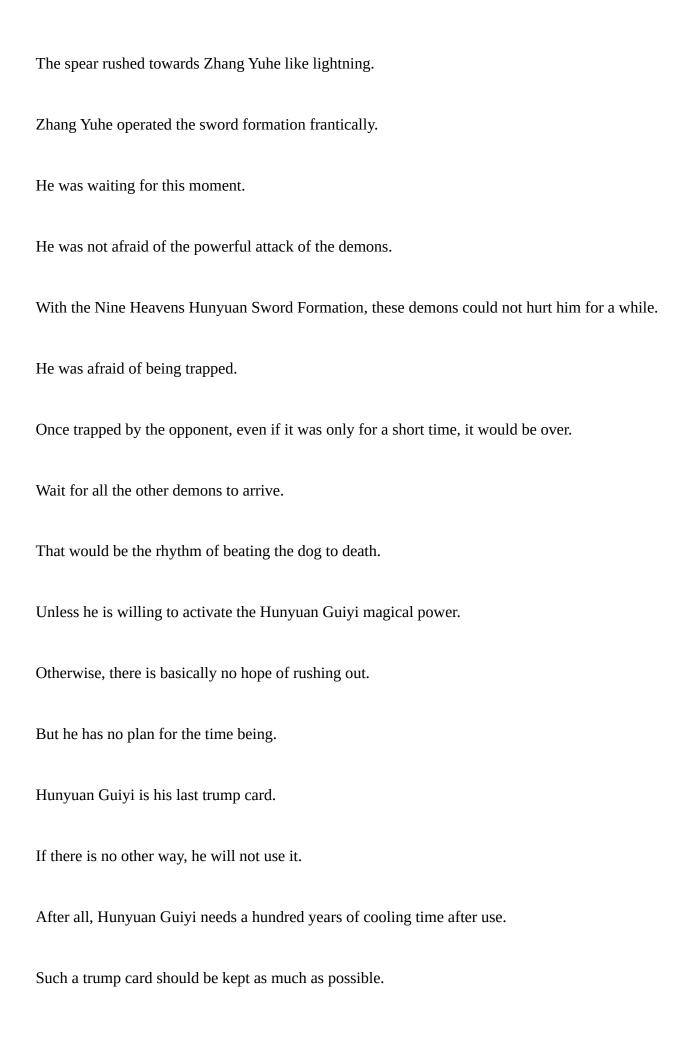
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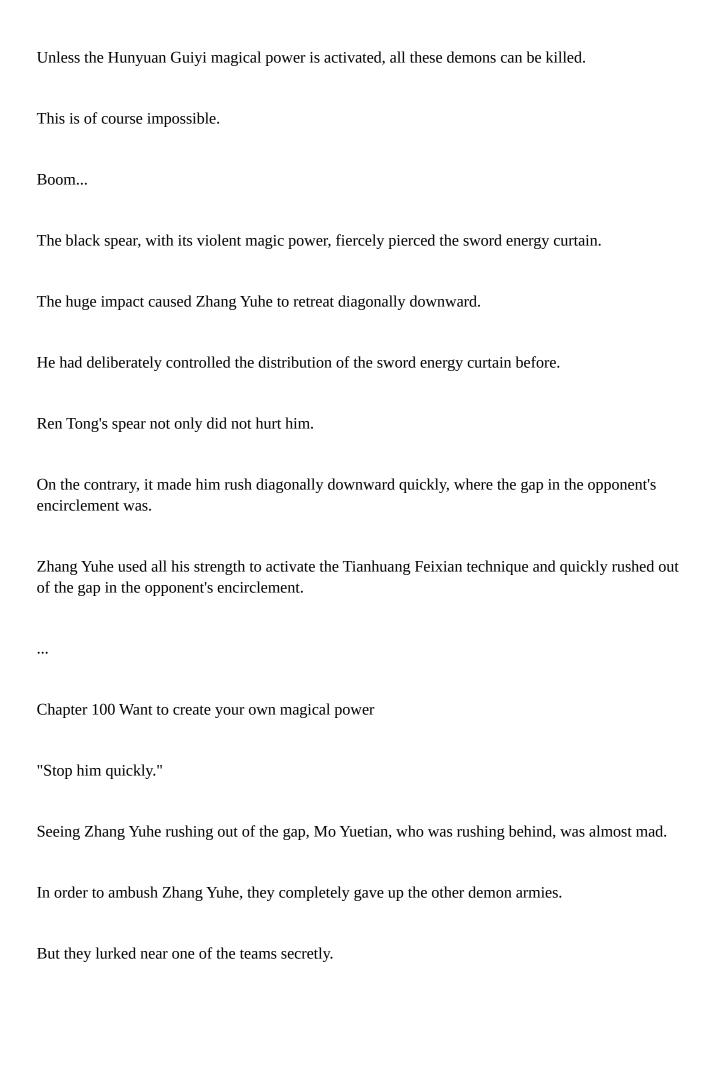


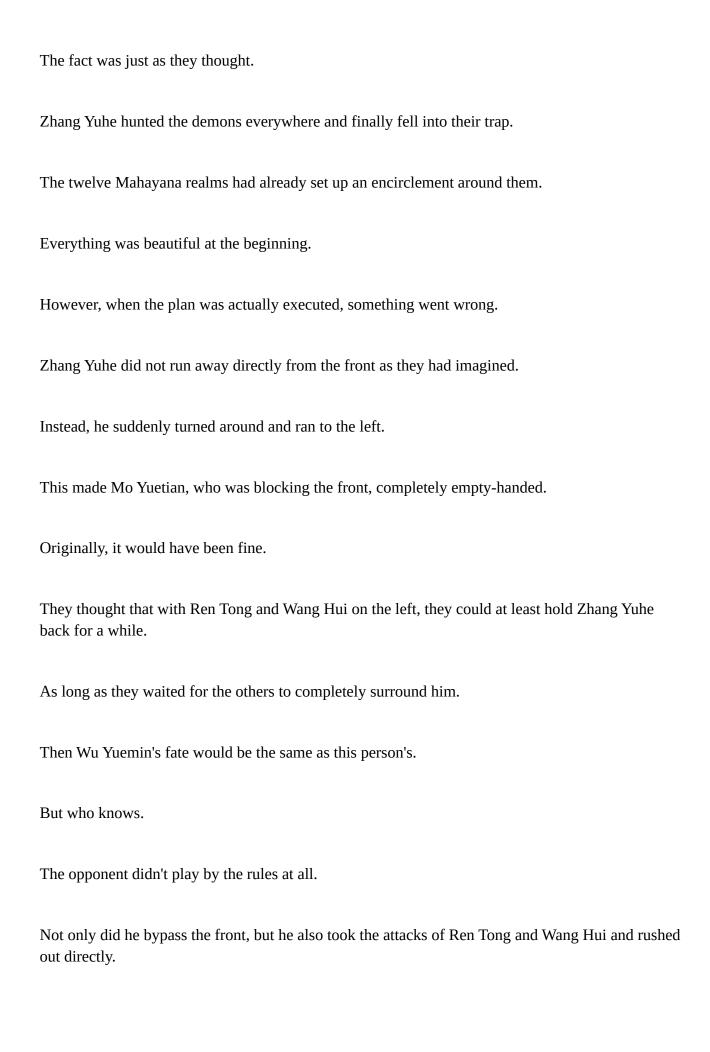
Not only that, there were also strong breaths on the left and right.



A demon with a terrifying aura flew out of the palace and rushed towards him.
All twelve demons appeared.
Zhang Yuhe had no other choice.
He could only escape by breaking through the blockade of Ren Tong and Wang Hui in front of him.
He waved his right hand, and nine flying swords instantly surrounded him, forming layers of sword energy light curtains.
Zhang Yuhe knew that retreating now would mean death.
He could only withstand the opponent's attack and keep rushing forward to survive.
Seeing Zhang Yuhe continue to rush forward.
Wang Hui snorted coldly and sacrificed a black pagoda.
The pagoda turned into a stream of light and instantly suppressed Zhang Yuhe.
Zhang Yuhe, who was rushing forward quickly, suddenly felt a huge pressure.
"Galaxy Zhoutian Gong."
With a loud shout, he punched the black pagoda above his head.
The starlight wrapped around the fist shadow and instantly repelled the pagoda.
At this time, another demon, Ren Tong, sacrificed a black spear.







Seeing Zhang Yuhe rushing out from the gap, Ren Tong was furious.

The opponent completely ignored his attack, and took his magic weapon with layers of sword energy and light curtains.

"Since I can't break your turtle shell for a while, I will use other means to keep you here first.

At this time, although Zhang Yuhe had rushed out of the gap.

But the distance between the two sides was still very close.

Ren Tong sacrificed a golden seal.

The seal turned into golden light and instantly enveloped Zhang Yuhe.

Zhang Yuhe stretched out his hand and pointed.