

## **Top talent 107**

### Section 107

Zhang Yuhe made up his mind to create a magical power that was entirely his own.

### Chapter 101 The Great Migration

Zhang Yuhe still has some experience in deducing his own magical powers.

The Galaxy Zhoutian Kung Fu is his self-created body-refining magical power.

It's just that there is no suitable magical power to provide him with reference, so it has only been deduced to the upper level of the earth level for the time being.

I want to continue to deduce the Galaxy Zhoutian Kung out of thin air to the level of heaven.

That would take a lot of time.

Previously busy with cultivation, Zhang Yuhe did not spend time on this aspect.

However, the body refining magical power is not easy to use for the time being, but there shouldn't be much of a problem in deducing other magical powers.

For ordinary people, they want to deduce and create their own magical powers.

It's simply a fantasy.

Ordinary people may not be able to deduce even the most rubbish yellow-level magical power in their entire life.

But Zhang Yuhe is different.

Just because of his incredible understanding.

As long as there are suitable references, it shouldn't be difficult to deduce a heaven-level magical power.

It just takes more time.

Zhang Yuhe sat cross-legged in the room, thinking quietly.

He wanted to deduce a magical power with ultimate lethality.

It's best to be one that can kill Mahayana with one punch.

The Nine Heavens Hunyuan Sword Formation is indeed very good.

But it's also a bit too comprehensive.

The sword formation integrates offense and defense, but in terms of lethality, it is not very outstanding.

If he wanted to use the sword formation to kill a Mahayana monk, it would take a lot of effort.

Under normal circumstances, there is really no problem.

The magical power that can kill Mahayana is already very awesome.

But when facing the demons, it's not easy to deal with.

These Mahayana realm demons have no regard for martial ethics at all.

It's just a group of people doing it.

Don't give him a chance to fight alone at all.

Maybe he just used the sword formation to trap one of the demons, Mahayana.

Soon there will be other Mahayana around.

How could he have time to slowly consume a demon Mahayana to death?

The Nine Heavens Hunyuan Sword Formation is still too smooth and lacks the ultimate explosive power.

So, Zhang Yuhe thinks.

I need to deduce a magical power that is more lethal than the Nine Heavens Hunyuan Sword Formation.

Zhang Yuhe sat cross-legged in the room, countless magical powers evolving rapidly in his mind.

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Demon Palace.

The atmosphere in the hall was somewhat solemn.

The faces of all the demon clan Mahayana showed a look of frustration.

The action they had planned for a long time had completely failed.

But the good thing is.

Although they did not leave each other behind, they did not lose any more Mahayana realms on their side.

The results weren't too bad.

At most, it's just a waste of time.

Then many demon armies were lost.

For a group of demon guards.

Although this result is frustrating, it is not unacceptable.

Mo Yuetian sat at the top, tapping his fingers on the table, thinking silently.

After a while, he slowly spoke.

"We in Yu Fantian currently have an army of more than eight billion. These are all elites from the Holy World."

"It's just that Yu Fantian is too big, so we have to disperse the army, which allows Dao Shengzong to take advantage of the loophole."

"They only need to send one Mahayana monk to turn our army into a mess."

"So, I decided to immediately move a large number of people from the Holy Realm to Yu Fantian."

"An army of eight billion is indeed too small."

"But when the number of our demon disciples and people in Yu Fantian reaches hundreds of billions or trillions, I don't see how the other side can kill them."

"There is only one Mahayana realm, can he kill them all?"

"Now I order to gather the army and cover the immigrants entering Yu Fantian."

"When this is completed, we will immediately launch a full-scale attack and defeat the Dao Sheng Sect in one fell swoop."

Listening to Mo Yuetian's passionate voice, the blood of all the demon guards boiled with excitement.

The demon world is the same as Yu Fantian.

It is also vast and boundless.

The number of monks in the entire demon world is naturally not only 8 billion.

As long as we mobilize seriously, it is absolutely possible to summon hundreds of billions of demon monks.

Coupled with the ordinary people of the demon world, the number will be frightening.

Once all arrangements are completed according to what Mo Yuetian said.

At that time, the rear can be handed over to the newly migrated demon monks.

In this way, there is no rear to worry about.

They can then let go of their hands and lead the elite army directly to the Liuyun Corridor.

It is not difficult to even fight all the way to the mountain gate of Daosheng Sect.

After Mo Yuetian made arrangements.

The originally scattered demon army quickly began to gather together.

The demon guards each occupied one side and firmly guarded the army.

They were even looking forward to it.

Will the Mahayana from the Dao Sheng Sect make a sneak attack again?

If it comes again, take the opportunity to leave it behind completely.

They will naturally not make the same mistake again.

As long as the other party dares to come again, he will definitely not be able to escape.

Dingzhou City.

Through the information provided by Wang Guofeng, Zhang Yuhe quickly learned about the latest arrangements of the demons.

Now the demon army has gathered together.

If he thought about sneak attack again, it would be the same as sending him to death.

But he didn't have any plans.

He stayed in Dingzhou City, slowly deducing his magical powers and observing the movements of the demons.

Suddenly, Zhang Yuhe's expression changed, and a black token appeared in his hand.

He stretched out his hand and pointed at the jade token.

Feng Xiaotian's voice came from the jade token.

"The demon army seems to be shrinking. I wonder what your plan is. Do you want to go back to the Demon City for the time being?"

"No, I'll stay here and observe for a while."

"Okay, you must pay attention to your own safety. Don't take any more risks. You killed a demon Mahayana, which has relieved a lot of pressure on us."

"Don't worry, I won't take any risks."

"Okay, that's it for now,"

The two of them quickly ended the communication.

Feng Xiaotian naturally knew that Zhang Yuhe had killed a demon Mahayana.

Not only that, he also knew.

Zhang Yuhe was surrounded several times, and finally escaped with the teleportation array arranged in advance.

This made Feng Xiaotian very worried.

He was worried that Zhang Yuhe would take risks like this all the time, and it would be easy for him to get into trouble.

Now, there are only two Mahayana left in Daosheng Sect.