

Top talent 108

Section 108

Feng Xiaotian didn't want Zhang Yuhe to get into an accident.

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Time passed slowly, and more than half a year had passed in the blink of an eye.

In the past six months, the demons have migrated to Yufantian on a large scale.

Now, there are more than 100 billion demons and demon monks who have migrated to Yufantian.

The newly migrated demons have planted demon trees in the occupied territory.

The demonic energy emitted by the demon trees quickly spread to the surrounding areas.

The land of several states around Tianxinghai has now turned into a demon domain.

As for the billions of demon army, there is not much movement.

For more than half a year, they just stayed where they were and did not continue to advance westward.

This gave Daoshengzong some breathing time.

Under the leadership of the garrison commanders in various places.

The monks and people west of the entire Liuyun Corridor took advantage of this gap and quickly migrated westward.

Now most of the people have moved to the west of Liuyun Corridor.

Although a large amount of territory was abandoned, the people of Yufantian were temporarily saved.

As for the final result.

That depends on whether Daosheng Sect can defend the Demon-Suppressing City in Liuyun Corridor.

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Chapter 102 Galaxy Dragon Fist

A stream of light flew out of Dingzhou City.

Zhang Yuhe flew quickly all the way and soon came to a remote wilderness.

"Let's go here and try the power."

After more than half a year of deduction, he finally created a magical power.

As for the power of this magical power, you have to try it before you know.

Zhang Yuhe's spiritual sense swept over and confirmed that there was no one around.

He stood in mid-air and punched the ground fiercely.

The fist shadow flashed with nine-color light across the sky, and the void was instantly shattered.

The violent mana accompanied the fist shadow and hit the ground violently.

Boom...

A loud noise shook the world.

The surrounding void was like a broken mirror, full of cracks, and it did not heal for a long time.

After a while, it dissipated with smoke and dust.

A bottomless pit slowly appeared in front of him.

The pit was hundreds of miles in radius, and hot magma kept pouring out from the bottom of the pit.

"So powerful."

Seeing the power of this punch, Zhang Yuhe showed a satisfied smile on his face.

This magical power he created himself was indeed extraordinary.

It was much stronger than those magical powers in the Sutra Tower.

But this magical power was a little special.

Except for himself, it was estimated that other cultivators could not use it at all.

Because this was a magical power tailored for him.

It was different from normal magical powers.

Normal magical powers were only of a single attribute.

For example, the blazing flames were a pure fire attribute magical power.

It was not that other cultivators did not want to integrate multiple attributes in one magical power.

It was really impossible.

Because the skills that everyone practiced were only of a single attribute.

Even if there was a magical power with multiple attributes in front of them, they would not be able to learn it.

But Zhang Yuhe was different.

The eight attributes of Hunyuan Tianjing are cultivated together, and the mana in his Dantian is also integrated with multiple attributes.

This is a big advantage of him.

When he was deducing the magic power, he considered this problem.

He created a magic power, integrated all the mana of various attributes together, and then burst out instantly.

After more than half a year of hard work, he finally completed the deduction of this magic power.

Although he took a few detours during the period.

But the result is perfect.

Zhang Yuhe is very satisfied with this magic power.

"This magic power has no name yet, what should it be called?"

"Integrating eight attributes, how about calling it Bajiquan?"

"No, this name is too LO."

In order to give this self-created magic power a domineering name, Zhang Yuhe struggled for a long time.

"Forget it, just call it Shenlongquan, Yinhe Shenlongquan."

The name of the magic power was happily decided.

From then on, Yu Fantian had a new magic power.

The heavenly rank superb magic power, Yinhe Shenlongquan.

After testing the power of the new magical power, Zhang Yuhe quickly returned to Dingzhou City.

Dingzhou City at this time was completely desolate, and there were few people on the streets.

Most of the people had been relocated to the west of the Liuyun Corridor by the Daosheng Sect.

Zhang Yuhe watched silently for a while, feeling a little heavy.

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Demon God Palace.

A group of Mahayana demons in the hall were discussing something enthusiastically.

After more than half a year of hard work, they have relocated hundreds of billions of demon cultivators to Yufantian.

With a huge demon base as a backing, they can finally let go and do a big job.

Mo Yuetian stood at the top and said excitedly.

"Now everything is ready, it's time to completely wipe out the Daosheng Sect."

"I have decided that I will personally lead the army to take the Liuyun Corridor directly. The eleven of you will act separately and destroy all the human cities you can see along the way."

"Yes, Palace Master."

A group of demon guards in the hall responded excitedly.

The frustration from half a year ago was swept away.

As for what to do if they encounter a Mahayana cultivator from the Daosheng Sect after they disperse?

They have never considered this issue.

They are all cultivators of the same level, so are they still afraid of being killed?

Yin Gaoyuan's death was due to his bad luck and his weakness.

The other demon guards did not think that Zhang Yuhe had the ability to kill them.

Mo Yuetian looked at everyone, and when he saw Zhao Mingyue, he said with a somewhat cold expression.

"You should go with them too."

He was a little tired of this woman.

Originally, Mo Yuetian was still thinking.

Zhao Mingyue led the Demon Clan to fight against the Dao Sheng Sect for nearly 20,000 years.

She should have a very deep foundation.

But later he found that this woman didn't seem to be of much use.

The originally huge Demon Clan has now almost disappeared.

Except for Zhao Mingyue's own incarnation, there are only a few people left.

The Demon God Clan dissipated not because it encountered a blow from the Dao Sheng Sect.

It was because the actions of the demon clan scared everyone.

The demon clan slaughtered Yu Fantian's creatures everywhere in the occupied territory.

Not to mention the cultivators, they even spared Yu Fantian's monsters.

No real people or animals were left.