Top talent 109

Section 109 The followers of the Demon God finally understood.

The demon army was not a righteous army at all, and they were not even colonizers.

They were completely mad demons who wanted to destroy the world.

What these demons from another world needed was a clean Yu Fantian.

As for the creatures in Yu Fantian, none of them wanted to stay.

The idea that the Demon God Cult used the power of the demons to break the old world and build a new world collapsed instantly.

For this reason, those demon believers either chose to surrender or chose to disappear and automatically leave the Demon God Cult.

The Demon God Cult, which was so big, disappeared.

Without the Demon God Cult as a big platform, Mo Yuetian naturally looked down on Zhao Mingyue, such a mere combined cultivator.

He felt that he was very kind not to slap this woman to death with one palm.

After the discussion.

Zhao Mingyue and the eleven Demon God Guards turned into streams of light and scattered away.

Mo Yuetian drove the huge palace and led the 8 billion demon army to advance westward in a mighty manner.

As the Demon Guards attacked everywhere, human cities were quickly razed to the ground.

Zhang Yuhe frowned as he looked at the latest intelligence sent by Wang Guofeng.

"The demons want to flatten it all in one go."

However, facing the rolling army of the demons, he had no way to deal with them.

As for the scattered Demon Guards, he couldn't do anything to them either.

The Demon Guards were all in the Mahayana realm, and after they were scattered, they moved as fast as lightning.

He couldn't catch the traces of these Demon Guards at all. Even if he wanted to wait for one, he didn't know where to wait.

The information provided by Wang Guofeng couldn't keep up with the speed of these Demon Guards.

"Forget it, I'll wait in Dingzhou City and see if I can catch a Demon Guard."

Zhang Yuhe thought that instead of tracking the Demon Guards everywhere, it would be better to wait directly in Dingzhou City.

Maybe he could wait for a dead rabbit.

He didn't believe that the Demon Guards would leave Dingzhou City alone after slaughtering cities and villages along the way.

Zhang Yuhe returned to the room and continued to sit cross-legged, practicing silently while waiting for the opportunity.

Chapter 103 Meeting Wu Tian again

Xiyuan Prefecture, Guangzhou.

Wu Tian and Zhao Mingyue stood in the air, and he slapped the city with one palm.

"Not good, it's the Mahayana demon clan."

Seeing the two people in the sky.

The disciple of the Daosheng Sect who was responsible for guarding this place quickly pinched the magic formula.

While sending a message to the sect, he quickly opened the defense formation of Xiyuan Prefecture City.

A blue light curtain rose from the city, covering the entire Xiyuan Prefecture City.

However, as Wu Tian slapped it with one palm.

The blue light curtain shattered instantly.

A huge palm print appeared in the center of the city.

The garrison and the teleportation hall in the center of the city were instantly razed to the ground by this palm.

The garrison commander of Xiyuan Prefecture was killed by Wu Tian's palm before he even had time to teleport away.

A large number of cultivators in the city quickly turned into streams of light and fled far away.

Although Daosheng Sect had begun to relocate a large number of people more than half a year ago.

But there were too many people.

Even if the teleportation arrays in various places were operating at full capacity, it was impossible to transfer all the cultivators and people to the west of Liuyun Corridor.

At this time, there were still a small number of cultivators in the city.

The Demon Guards attacked everywhere, destroying cities one after another, and a large number of cultivators and people were killed by them.

Mo Yuetian asked them to attack in different directions, and that was exactly the purpose.

He asked the Demon Guards to take the lead and destroy cities in various places, while killing a large number of creatures in Yufantian.

Let panic spread throughout Yufantian.

In this way.

When they hit Liuyun Corridor, they might be much easier.

Seeing the remaining cultivators fleeing in all directions.

Wu Tian and Zhao Mingyue quickly turned into streams of light and chased in different directions.

There was no expression fluctuation on Zhao Mingyue's beautiful face.

As long as a cultivator was caught up by her, she would be killed with a palm.

The so-called beauty is like a fairy, but the heart is like a snake.

Zhao Mingyue has never had the slightest awareness of being a human.

Even though she is not welcomed by the demons, she is still ruthless when facing her own people.

After a while, the two killed all the escaped cultivators and returned to the sky above Xiyuan City.

Wu Tian looked at Zhao Mingyue with an expression of approval on his face.

Unlike Mo Yuetian.

He always felt that this woman was still useful.

After all, Zhao Mingyue was still a perfect cultivator of the Fu Ti Building.

There was no problem in being a thug.

Moreover, Zhao Mingyue's ability to transform into thousands of magical powers was indeed very extraordinary.

Although this magical power had endless troubles, they were not interested in practicing it.

But Zhao Mingyue could control this magical power and could completely form an army by herself.

Her incarnations were distributed all over Yufantian.

Even without the support of the Demon God Cult, Zhao Mingyue could get a lot of useful information with these incarnations.

Such a useful tool, Mo Yuetian actually abandoned it.

Wu Tian was a little confused.

But it was fine. Since the Palace Master didn't like it, let him take this beautiful tool to work everywhere.

Looking at the Xiyuan City that had turned into a white land, Wu Tian smiled and said.

"Fairy Zhao, let's go, we're going to Dingzhou City."

After saying that, he turned into a stream of light and flew away quickly.

Zhao Mingyue hurriedly followed behind.

She knew that her usefulness to the demons was getting smaller and smaller.

So, she needed to work harder.

She felt no guilt at all for attacking her own people.

Zhao Mingyue originally wanted to rely on the demons to help her solve the problem of incomplete soul.

But now she didn't hold much hope.

But she got on the demons' pirate ship.

Even if she wanted to get off the ship now, it was too late.

There is no regret medicine in the world.

Even if there is, she will not regret it.

She chose the road herself.

Even if she has to go all the way to the end, she will keep going.

The two flew quickly all the way.

Half a day later, a huge city appeared in their sight.

As a state capital, Dingzhou is not comparable to ordinary prefectures.

Since the arrival of the demons, the Daosheng Sect has sent elders to guard the state capitals in various places.

To protect the teleportation array in the city and quickly transfer the monks and the people.

Therefore, the state capitals in various places are the main targets of the Demon Guards.

As for the Daosheng Sect elders who were guarding the place, they didn't take them seriously at all.

How could a mere Lianxu fusion body resist a Mahayana attack?

They had destroyed more than ten state cities in the ninety-nine states of Yufantian.

It was mainly because Yufantian was too big, and they needed to spend a lot of time to travel.

Otherwise, they would have destroyed all the state cities west of Liuyun Corridor.

Wu Tian didn't hesitate at all. He stood in the air and raised his palm to slap the city quickly.

Zhang Yuhe opened his eyes suddenly.