

Top talent 111

Section 111

Almost instantly, Zhao Mingyue's beautiful face aged rapidly.

Then her whole body turned into ashes and disappeared between heaven and earth.

at the same time.

In various hidden places in Yu Fantian, there are thousands of women who look like Zhao Mingyue.

It also disappeared quietly.

Zhao Mingyue, the leader of the Demon God Sect, is a powerful figure who has dominated the world for 20,000 years.

He fell into the hands of Zhang Yuhe.

Who asked her to show up?

Even though Zhao Mingyue had perfect Dzogchen cultivation, she couldn't even catch it with Zhang Yuhe's hand.

We are all ants in the Mahayana. This is not just a casual statement.

"Die to me."

Wu Tian shouted angrily when he saw Zhao Mingyue beside him.

What a shame.

He never expected that Zhang Yuhe would dare to kill someone in front of him.

And it worked.

Wu Tian's body flashed, and with endless anger, he quickly rushed towards Zhang Yuhe.

Seeing this situation, Zhang Yuhe did not dare to be careless.

With a wave of his right hand, the nine flying swords rotated, and layers of sword energy light curtains were quickly formed, guarding him in the middle of the light curtains.

Boom...

A giant palm holding up the sky instantly hit the sword energy light curtain, making a loud noise.

The sword energy light curtain shook violently, and it took a while before it returned to calm.

Zhang Yuhe flew back again.

At this time, it was already thousands of miles away from Dingzhou City.

Seeing that the sword energy light curtain around Zhang Yuhe was still intact.

Wu Tian couldn't help but be a little surprised.

This time he tried his best, but he still didn't break Zhang Yuhe's defense.

Despite this, Wu Tian is still confident.

His cultivation in the late Mahayana period was the source of his confidence.

In his opinion.

Although Zhang Yuhe's sword energy defense is very extraordinary.

But it's impossible to block his attack all the time.

No matter how hard the turtle shell is, he is confident that he can break it.

Wu Tian sacrificed a long black stick.

Endless demonic energy gushes out from the long stick.

The top grade heaven-reaching spiritual treasure, the heaven-shaking magic stick.

This is a heavy spiritual treasure. Once it is used with all its strength, its power is extremely terrifying, and it is designed to break through all kinds of defensive magical powers.

With the infusion of demonic energy.

The Sky-Shaking Stick grew rapidly, and soon it was like a mountain, covering half of the sky.

Wu Tian waved his hand, and the Heaven-Shaking Stick quickly hit Zhang Yuhe with endless pressure.

The sky-shaking stick pierced the sky, and the void was completely torn apart.

Seeing this situation, Zhang Yuhe no longer dared to have any reservations.

If you hold on any longer, you are courting death.

Zhang Yuhe shouted loudly.

"Hunyuan returns to unity."

With the activation of Hunyuan Guiyi's magical power, Zhang Yuhe's aura increased rapidly.

The powerful aura swept across millions of miles.

At this time, his aura was not inferior to Wu Tian at all.

Even better.

The surviving monks in Dingzhou City were instantly pressed to the ground by this terrifying aura.

"It's time to make a quick decision."

Zhang Yuhe said to himself silently.

Hunyuan Guiyi's magical power not only brought him great strength.

At the same time, the mana in his Dantian was also being consumed at an extremely fast rate.

Any improvement in strength will not happen for no reason.

The law of conservation of energy is equally valid in the world of immortality, but the way of understanding it is different.

Zhang Yuhe estimated that even if his Dantian was like the sea, he might not be able to last for half a quarter of an hour.

If the battle could not be resolved within half an hour, then he would have no choice but to wait for death.

Think of this.

Zhang Yuhe quickly punched out.

The fist shadow shone with nine colors of light and quickly struck at the Sky-Shaking Stick.

Boom...

The huge sound caused by the collision made the heaven and earth silent.

Mountain peaks with a radius of hundreds of thousands of miles were flattened directly by the huge shock wave like reliefs on the beach.

The huge sky-shaking magic stick quickly shrank and returned to its normal appearance.

Wu Tian waved his hand and took the Heaven-shaking Demonic Stick back into his hand.

The sky-shaking stick had such a huge impact that he couldn't help but retreat thousands of miles.

Chapter 105 Hunyuan returns to show his power

After retreating for thousands of miles, Wu Tiancai barely stood firm.

Seeing Zhang Yuhe, his whole body exuded terrifying pressure.

He couldn't help being surprised.

What kind of magical power is this that can unleash such powerful strength?

Wu Tian knew that some magical powers could indeed enhance a monk's strength in a short period of time.

He himself had learned similar magical powers.

It's just that these magical powers can only increase one's strength by one to two percent at most.

And once it is used, there will be endless troubles.

Unless you are cornered.

Otherwise, no one would easily use such explosive magical powers.

But what happened to Zhang Yuhe?

Wu Tian couldn't understand it at all.

How could it be that from the early stage of Mahayana, it was suddenly promoted to the late stage of Mahayana?

"Has he been hiding his clumsiness before?"

"This person is originally from the late Mahayana period, but he just pretends to be from the early Mahayana stage to lure them into taking the bait."

Thinking of this, Wu Tian couldn't help but feel nervous.

"Impossible, it shouldn't be like this."

Wu Tian quickly shook his head again, ruling out this possibility.

Because it's completely unnecessary.

If Zhang Yuhe was in the late Mahayana period, he would not need to hide his clumsiness at all.

The strength of the monks in the late Mahayana period is extraordinary. Even if they fall into a tight siege, they can easily escape.

In this lower realm.

A late Mahayana cultivator is the embodiment of invincibility.

As long as he doesn't commit suicide, it's almost impossible to die.

"It should be some special burst of magical power."

Looking at Zhang Yuhe, the aura that soared into the sky, Wu Tian quickly made up a rough idea.

Of course, Wu Tian didn't have any idea of retreating.

Let alone Zhang Yuhe, who was just a temporary fake late Mahayana cultivator.

Even if it was a real late Mahayana cultivator, he would not be afraid at all.

We are all late Mahayana cultivators.

Who is afraid of who?

At worst, they can hurt each other and then go home to recover.