

Top talent 113

Section 113

But he is still in Luzhou, hundreds of millions of miles away from Dingzhou City.

Even if he flies at full speed, it will probably take several days to reach Dingzhou City.

Despite this, Mo Yuetian did not give up.

Because Wu Tian is too important to the demon clan.

Once Wu Tian has an accident, the demon clan will only have him, a late Mahayana.

Mo Yuetian flew quickly all the way and sent messages to other demon guards at the same time.

He is too far away from Dingzhou City and cannot get there in a short time.

But other demon guards should be closer to Dingzhou City.

Maybe someone is just nearby.

...

Mo Yuetian doesn't know what kind of danger Wu Tian has encountered.

But he believes that as long as someone rushes over to support him, he will definitely be rescued.

At this time, Wu Tian was trapped in the sword formation.

Facing the mighty Galaxy Dragon Fist, he could still fight back at the beginning.

But now he can only passively take the beating.

Because he really can't bear it.

Zhang Yuhe's fist is too fierce.

It was so fierce that even if he defended with all his strength, he was about to collapse.

Not to mention, he could not fight back.

Wu Tian gritted his teeth and held on.

He prayed silently.

He hoped that other Mahayana demons would appear nearby.

He knew that Zhang Yuhe seemed to be invincible now.

But as long as another Mahayana demon came, Zhang Yuhe would have to be distracted to deal with it.

Then he could take the opportunity to break the sword formation and rush out.

Zhang Yuhe's punches were like a storm, and they fell quickly on Wu Tian.

At the same time, endless sword energy fiercely cut on the golden light curtain.

He now completely let go of his hands and feet, not daring to hold back.

With the blessing of the Hunyuan Guiyi magical power, every punch he threw had the power to destroy the world.

Suddenly.

As Zhang Yuhe's punch fell.

The golden light curtain surrounding Wu Tian was instantly smashed into pieces.

Immediately afterwards, Zhang Yuhe punched again.

Wu Tian had no time to sacrifice the second defensive magic treasure.

He was hit hard by a punch.

Wu Tian vomited blood and was blasted on the sword energy light curtain.

Endless sword energy took the opportunity to cut a lot of deep wounds on his body.

"You are not dead yet?"

Zhang Yuhe was a little numb.

Wu Tian was hit directly by his punch, and was cut by countless sword energy.

Although the whole person looked like he was fished out of a sea of blood.

But he was not dead.

The flesh of the demons is indeed extraordinary.

The flesh of the demons in the late Mahayana period is even harder.

"Ahhh..."

Wu Tian let out a thunderous roar, and he quickly sacrificed a black shield.

The shield turned into a black light circle, protecting him.

However, due to the serious injury.

At this time, Wu Tian's breath was already slipping rapidly.

The defensive ability of the shield he sacrificed this time was completely incomparable to before.

Before Zhang Yuhe's fist fell.

The shield defense halo that Wu Tian re-cast was instantly destroyed by the vast amount of invisible sword energy.

Zhang Yuhe then punched out.

The huge fist shadow, shining with nine-color light, hit Wu Tian again.

This punch was extremely deadly.

Wu Tian looked like a dead dog with broken bones.

The endless sword energy cut him quickly like chopping watermelon.

Wu Tian knew that he could not survive.

He stared at Zhang Yuhe fiercely and roared.

"If you want to die, let's die together."

After saying that, Wu Tian's whole body swelled instantly.

Boom...

A loud noise that shook the world spread in all directions.

A huge black hole appeared in the sky, as if the world had been blown through.

Thousands of miles away.

Zhang Yuhe appeared.

At this time, he vomited blood and was covered in dust.

Obviously, he was also seriously injured.

The self-explosion of the demons in the late Mahayana period was really terrifying.

Because the incident happened suddenly, Zhang Yuhe did not withdraw the sword formation to his side for defense in time.

If he had not retreated quickly enough.

The resources come from the Internet and are only used for learning and communication. The copyright of the novel resources belongs to the original author.

He might have been really blown to death just now.

Despite this, Zhang Yuhe's face was still full of smiles.

"Haha, I finally beat him to death."

Killing a demon in the late Mahayana period is definitely a proud thing.

As far as he knows.

In the millions of years of history of Yu Fantian, there is no record of a late Mahayana being beaten to death.

Those late Mahayana were either killed by the great heavenly tribulation after breaking through to the great perfection.

It was because they sat down after their lifespans were exhausted.

Beating a late Mahayana to death alive, he should have created a precedent for Yu Fantian.

"Hey, it seems that someone is coming again."

Suddenly, Zhang Yuhe felt that there was a strong breath approaching quickly.

"It's the demon."

Zhang Yuhe was frightened.

He just killed one, how come there is another one.

At this time, although the effect of the Hunyuan Guiyi magical power has not ended.

But the mana in his Dantian is almost exhausted.

It is difficult to support another fierce battle.

...

After receiving the message from Mo Yuetian, the tenth demon guard Wang Hui quickly approached Dingzhou City.

Because he happened to be nearby.

Just when he was tens of thousands of miles away from Dingzhou City, he heard a loud noise.

The violent shock wave made Wang Hui, who was tens of thousands of miles away, a little unstable.

"Wu Tian has fallen."

Based on the breath coming from the center of the explosion, Wang Hui quickly understood.

Wu Tian is dead.

This result shocked him.

Wu Tian is in the late Mahayana stage, how could he die?

But the facts were in front of him, and he couldn't help but believe it.