

Top talent 117

Section 117

"According to my estimation, in half a year at most, the demons will reach the Demon Suppression City."

"Master, we need to speed up the construction and make early arrangements."

Feng Xiaotian didn't listen to the second half of Lu Mingfang's words.

He was completely shocked.

When he went to Dingzhou City, he was only focused on bringing Zhang Yuhe back to the Demon Suppression City as soon as possible.

He didn't check the battlefield carefully.

So, Feng Xiaotian didn't know that Zhang Yuhe had killed two demon Mahayana at that time.

In this way, three of the thirteen demon Mahayana had been killed by Zhang Yuhe.

There are still ten left.

"This Junior Brother Zhang is really scary."

Feng Xiaotian said to himself silently.

"Maybe it's time to announce Junior Brother Zhang's identity."

Feng Xiaotian thought.

Announcing Zhang Yuhe's identity and achievements can not only boost morale.

And as a Mahayana ancestor, this is also the honor that Zhang Yuhe deserves.

Thinking of this, Feng Xiaotian turned to Lu Mingfang and said.

"Ignore the demon army. Withdraw all the guards east of the Liuyun Corridor. We just need to do our best to defend the Demon City."

"Also, call all the elders to discuss matters in Pingtian Hall later. I have something important to announce."

After that, Feng Xiaotian turned into a stream of light and disappeared in the hall.

Demon City, Yinhe Peak.

Zhang Yuhe was deducing the magical power. He planned to improve the body into thousands.

If the soul does not need to be split, this magical power will be very practical.

Suddenly, he frowned.

"Did something big happen again? Why did Feng Xiaotian come here again?"

Zhang Yuhe walked out of the cave and saw Feng Xiaotian outside. He asked.

"Master, is there any change?"

Zhang Yuhe's first reaction was that something happened.

Otherwise, he had just returned and was recuperating, and Feng Xiaotian should not come to disturb him.

Unless something big happened.

"No, the demon army has accelerated its advance, but this is not a big deal."

"I came here this time to discuss with my junior brother whether we can make his identity public now to boost morale."

Hearing this, Zhang Yuhe couldn't help but frown.

To be honest, he originally wanted to hide a little longer.

But thinking of the many times he had taken action before, he killed three Mahayana demons in a row.

Now even if he wanted to hide again, it would probably be useless.

The demons will definitely be on guard against him at all times.

And by making his identity public, everyone will know that Daosheng Sect has one more Mahayana cultivator.

It will greatly boost morale and have great positive significance for the defense of Zhenmo City.

Thinking of this, Zhang Yuhe nodded and said.

"The sect master, please make the arrangements. I have no objection."

"Okay, junior brother, follow me."

After Feng Xiaotian finished speaking, he took him to Pingtian Hall.

After a while, they arrived at the hall.

At this time, the guarding elders from all over the place had withdrawn one after another, and everyone gathered in Pingtian Hall.

Seeing Zhang Yuhe and Feng Xiaotian come in together, everyone couldn't help but show a surprised look.

Feng Xiaotian took Zhang Yuhe to the top of the hall and sat down.

He looked at the elders below and said in an excited tone.

"Today I want to announce a good news."

"Some of you may know this Junior Brother Zhang next to me, and some of you may not know him."

"Junior Brother Zhang is a genius. He has broken through to the Mahayana realm after only practicing for more than a thousand years."

"Not only that, when the demons invaded, Junior Brother Zhang took the risk to attack and killed three demon Mahayana in succession, which dealt a heavy blow to the arrogance of the demons."

"Come and meet him."

As soon as Feng Xiaotian finished speaking, there was a sensation in the hall, and everyone shouted respectfully in unison.

"Meetings, Old Ancestor Zhang."

Zhang Yuhe's aura was fully unfolded, and the pressure of the Mahayana realm swept across the hall.

He waved his hand and said.

"Everyone, you don't have to be polite."

Looking at Zhang Yuhe at the head of the hall, the elders still had incredible expressions on their faces.

Especially Lu Mingfang, he had never thought that Zhang Yuhe had actually broken through to the Mahayana realm.

How long has it been?

It has only been more than a thousand years since he accepted Zhang Yuhe into the inner sect?

Is there really someone who can cultivate to the Mahayana realm in a thousand years?

He couldn't believe it was true.

But the facts were in front of him.

Feng Xiaotian announced it on the spot, so he would not lie.

And Zhang Yuhe's aura that was as deep as the sea could not deceive people.

But he was followed by a burst of ecstasy.

The Daosheng Sect had one more Mahayana cultivator, so this interface war had one more hope of winning.

And Zhang Yuhe had killed three Mahayana demons in a row.

With such strength, maybe one day, he could lead everyone to completely expel the demons from Yufantian.

With Feng Xiaotian's announcement, the name of Zhang Laozu spread quickly throughout Yufantian like a gust of wind.

Everyone knows.

At this critical moment, Daosheng Sect has a peerless genius.

It took only a thousand years to cultivate to the Mahayana realm.

Not only that, Zhang Laozu killed three Mahayana demons with one move.

Everyone even found out later.

Among the three demons killed by Zhang Laozu, there was actually a late Mahayana demon.

The shadow that originally shrouded Yu Fantian was completely swept away with the disclosure of Zhang Yuhe's identity.

Zhang Laozu is so brave that he can kill even the late Mahayana, so what is there for the demon army to fear?

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Chapter 110 Galaxy Incarnation Technique and Gathering Spirit Tower

Demon God Palace.

The demon guards are discussing something in a low voice.

Zhang Yuhe is famous all over the world, so they naturally received the news.

"After practicing for more than a thousand years, he broke through to the Mahayana realm. Is it possible?"

"It should be fake. It is probably a false propaganda carried out by the Daosheng Sect to boost morale."

"Then who killed Wu Tian before?"

"It's hard to say. Maybe it's an old monster hidden for many years in the Daosheng Sect."

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Mo Yuetian sat at the head of the hall. Unlike the demon guards, he was not disturbed by the news at all.

At this time, he just wanted to advance to the Liuyun Corridor as soon as possible.

As for whether the propaganda of the Daosheng Sect was true or not, it didn't matter to him.

No matter what kind of genius he is.

In front of overwhelming strength, it's all in vain.

He just didn't believe that Dao Sheng Zong had any power to stop their ten Mahayana realm masters and the 8 billion demon army.

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Demon Suppression City, Yinhe Peak.

After Feng Xiaotian announced his identity, Zhang Yuhe didn't pay attention to the disturbances in the outside world.

Instead, he continued to return to the cave and concentrate on deducing magical powers.