

## Top talent 120

### Section 120

But he had no intention of retreating.

Someone will always die in a war, not to mention that this is a war between two interfaces and two races.

In Mo Yuetian's view, as long as the goal can be achieved, even if all the 800,000 troops fall.

That's worth it too.

### Chapter 112 Three thousand incarnations show their power

Zhang Yuhe stood on the city wall, his nine swords flying together, blocking the attacks of the demon guards.

It's just that these demon guards also have something.

In particular, there are five middle-stage Mahayana disciples among them.

Even if Zhang Yuhe attacks with all his strength, there will still be attacks from time to time, hitting the light curtain above the Demon Suppressing City.

Of course.

The Dao Sheng Sect spent so long to set up the Heaven Sealing Forbidden Spirit Formation, so naturally it would not be broken so easily.

Not to mention these demon guards, they can only launch a few attacks occasionally.

Even if they don't defend at all, let the opponent keep attacking.

This heaven-sealing and forbidden spirit formation can last for several days.

Zhang Yuhe was observing silently while urging the flying sword.

"Maybe we can try and see if we can find an opportunity to kill a demon guard."

Seeing the unscrupulous attacks of the Demon Guards, they could only passively defend.

Zhang Yuhe felt a little aggrieved.

It's just that the opponent has a large number of people, so it's impossible for them to rush out and fight the demons.

No matter how stubborn they are, no one would do such a stupid thing.

Under the protection of an honest formation, launching an attack on the demons outside the city is the best choice.

Zhang Yuhe locked his eyes on a female demon guard.

The twelfth Demon Guard, Anlan, was in the early stage of Mahayana.

Among the demon guards present, this person was the weakest.

Zhang Yuhe wanted to try it out to see if he could get a breakthrough from this person.

If An Lan could be killed, then the other Demon Guards would probably not dare to be so reckless.

Even if they continued to attack the city, they would probably be cowardly and not dare to attack so brazenly.

Just do what comes to mind.

Zhang Yuhe pinched the magic formula.

The nine flying swords merged instantly and fell rapidly around Anlan.

Immediately after the sword array was activated, endless sword energy surged towards Anlan.

An Lan couldn't help but be shocked when he saw the sword energy light curtain rising around him.

She held out a black shield and shouted for help to the other demon guards.

"Help me quickly."

When the demon guards saw Anlan trapped by the sword formation, they quickly gave up their attack on the city wall.

He turned and pounced towards the sword array light curtain.

Boom...

Various attacks quickly fell on the sword energy light screen.

Almost instantly, the sword energy light curtain was shattered into pieces.

Seeing this situation, Zhang Yuhe couldn't help but shake his head.

He stretched out his hand and took back the nine flying swords.

There are really too many people on the other side, so I don't give him a chance at all.

Without the blessing of Hunyuan Guiyi's magical power, he would not be able to kill a Mahayana monk instantly.

An Lan escaped from the trap in the distance. She looked at Zhang Yuhe with fear, and then quietly retreated thousands of miles back.

She was really scared.

According to the Dao Sheng Sect, Zhang Yuhe killed three Demon Guards in a row.

And even Wu Tian was beaten to death by him.

Although I don't know the truth of the matter, whether it was really Zhang Yuhe who killed him.

But they killed three demon guards, this is a fact.

Anlan didn't dare to move forward.

When she was trapped by the sword formation just now, she thought she was going to die.

Fortunately, the other demon guards quickly rushed over to support her and helped her out of the siege.

She felt that it was better to stay away from Zhang Yuhe.

Not only An Lan thinks so.

The other three demon guards from the early Mahayana stage also quietly retreated.

He was afraid that he would hit Zhang Yuhe's gun.

As for the five demon guards in the middle stage of Mahayana, they looked confident and did not take a step back.

One of them even stared in the direction of Zhang Yuke and kept attacking the city wall.

"Zhuo, this is asking for death."

Zhang Yuhe was simply angry.

What the hell, are you going to slap him in the face?

He also knew this person.

The seventh demon guard Ren Tong.

When he was ambushed by Mo Yuetian's men, he finally broke out through Ren Tong's side.

Does Ren Tong want to regain his position this time?

"Give you some color to see."

Although Zhang Yuhe knew that without the blessing of Hunyuan Guiyi's magical power, he would definitely not be able to kill the demons in the middle stage of Mahayana.

But if you catch him and give him a beating, it should be fine.

Think of this.

Zhang Yuhe put away his flying sword and punched Ren Tong.

The shadow of the fist shone with nine-colored light, passed through the blue light curtain over the Demon City, and ran straight towards Ren Tong.

Ren Tong's face was full of confidence. He also punched, trying to meet Zhang Yuhe's attack head-on.

He thought, he was in the middle stage of Mahayana, so when faced with Zhang Yuhe, who was in the early stage of Mahayana, did he still need to shrink back?

It's just that he underestimated Zhang Yuhe and the power of the Galaxy Dragon Fist.

The nine-color fist shadow jumped across the sky and instantly collided with Ren Tong's fist.

Boom...

A loud noise shook the battlefield.

Ren Tong was like a kite that had lost its string, vomiting blood and flying back quickly.

After retreating thousands of miles, he slowly regained his balance.

Wow.....

Another mouthful of blood spat out.

Ren Tong's face was full of disbelief. He looked at Zhang Yuhe on the city wall, feeling a little scared.

He had no idea that Zhang Yuhe would seriously injure him with just one punch.

Fortunately, they were numerous and powerful, so Zhang Yuhe didn't dare to chase them out.

Otherwise, he would have been beaten to death.

Seeing this, the other demon guards also retreated.

They looked at Zhang Yuhe, their eyes full of fear.

Now they finally believed that Wu Tian might have been killed by Zhang Yuhe.

Mo Yuetian frowned, but didn't say anything?

The opponent was a bit strong, and the demon guards didn't dare to step forward, and he had no choice.

You can't let the demon guards rush forward to die.

These people are the cornerstones of the Demon Palace. Without the demon guards, he alone can't support the situation in the demon world.

After the demon guards retreated a distance, they each sacrificed their magic weapons and continued to attack the Demon City.

At the same time, the demon army rushed forward against the artillery fire on the city wall.

Various attacks kept hitting the light curtain above the Demon City.

Because the number of demon army was too large.

The combined attacks they launched were far more powerful than those of a few demon guards.

The blue light screen kept trembling.

Zhang Yuhe frowned slightly.