

Top talent 122

Section 122

Mo Yuetian sat at the head, tapping the table lightly with his fingers, and suddenly asked.

"Gu Xiao, how long do you think the defensive formation of the Demon Suppression City can last?"

Gu Xiao thought silently for a while before slowly speaking.

"Reporting to the Palace Master, the Sealing Heaven Forbidden Spirit Formation has a certain automatic recovery ability."

"If we use the previous attack intensity, I am afraid that we will not be able to break it even if we fight for a hundred years."

"If we want to break the defensive formation of the Demon Suppression City, we have to increase the attack intensity."

Hearing Gu Xiao's words, Mo Yuetian hadn't spoken yet, and the other demon guards present were instantly furious.

"What? We have to increase the attack intensity? We have tried our best just now."

"Yes, if we increase the attack intensity, how many people will die."

"That's right, these troops are the elite of the Holy Realm. Are we going to let them all die here?"

"Or we can just use the Flowing Cloud Corridor as the boundary and occupy the east side of Yufantian first."

The demon guards spoke one after another, expressing their opposition to continuing to increase the intensity of the attack.

Some people even began to retreat.

The continuous attacks have caused serious damage to the demon army, and they are a little afraid of Zhang Yuhe.

If they have a choice, they don't want to continue to attack the city, let alone strengthen the attack.

Hearing the words of the demon guards.

Mo Yuetian stood up suddenly, waved his sleeves, and shouted loudly.

"Okay, stop arguing. The losses of the army can be replenished, but the attack on the Demon City must not stop."

"Once the Daosheng Sect recovers, how can we gain a foothold in Yufantian in the future."

"That Zhang Yuhe, you all saw it."

"Now he is only in the early stage of Mahayana, and it is so difficult to deal with."

"Once this person breaks through to the middle stage of Mahayana, what should we do then?"

"So I decided to add manpower from the rear and continue to strengthen the attack on the Demon City. I will not stop until this city is broken."

"Yes, Palace Master."

Hearing Mo Yuetian's words, the demon guards could only nod in response helplessly.

Since the Palace Master wants to fight, then let's fight.

Anyway, it's the low-level demon cultivators who are going to die, so they won't take risks.

They don't want to be like Ren Tong.

Didn't you see that Ren Tong's face is still pale?

Zhang Yuhe's Galaxy Dragon Fist caused him serious damage.

I'm afraid he needs to rest for decades before he can slowly recover.

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Chapter 114 Middle Mahayana

Time passed slowly.

Soon a hundred years passed.

During this hundred years, the demon army launched a fierce attack on the Demon Suppression City almost every once in a while.

However, under the command of Feng Xiaotian, Yu Fantian's cultivators fought bravely.

More importantly, the three thousand incarnations placed by Zhang Yuhe on the city wall played a vital role.

The three thousand incarnations of the Refining Void Realm firmly blocked the demon army outside the city wall.

Although the defensive light curtain above the Demon Suppression City was continuously attacked fiercely.

But in the end, it was safe and sound.

On the contrary, the demon army was wiped out one after another.

Mo Yuetian kept mobilizing people from the rear and kept the number of the army at about 8 billion.

Although they failed to break through the defense of the Demon City in the end.

But the immigration strategy of the demons was very successful.

In the past hundred years, they have moved a large number of demon people to Yufantian.

Now the east of the Liuyun Corridor is completely the world of the demons.

The demon cultivators planted demon trees wantonly, and the demonic energy enveloped the entire world.

The cultivators who remained in the east of the Liuyun Corridor could only hide from each other and live a long life.

It can be said that so far.

Mo Yuetian's goal has been achieved by a small part.

Although they did not occupy the entire Yufantian, they have occupied more than half.

Once they reproduce and thrive here, the strength of the demons will become stronger and stronger.

Despite this, Mo Yuetian did not give up the attack on the Demon City.

He used the Demon City as a battlefield to hone the army and at the same time to delay the energy of the Daosheng Sect.

Don't give Yu Fantian monks any chance to breathe.

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Demon Suppression City, Yinhe Peak.

A nine-story tower stands on the peak.

Whenever the monks in the city pass by Yinhe Peak, they will look up.

In their hearts, Zhang Yuhe on Yinhe Peak is the Dinghaishenzhen of Demon Suppression City.

He is the savior of Yu Fantian.

As long as Zhang Yuhe is still there, they can always block the attack of the demon army.

Everyone is even looking forward to it.

Maybe one day in the future, Zhang Laozu on Yinhe Peak will lead everyone to completely drive the demons out of Yu Fantian.

Suddenly, the spiritual energy of the entire Demon Suppression City erupted violently.

Countless spiritual energy rushed to Yinhe Peak like a tide.

Seeing this, the monks in the city were shocked.

No one knew what happened.

"What's going on? Why did the spiritual energy in the city suddenly explode?"

"Are the demons plotting something?"

"That's nonsense. With Patriarch Zhang here, how can the demons make any trouble?"

"No, look, the spiritual energy is all rushing towards the Milky Way Peak. Is Patriarch Zhang practicing some powerful magical power?"

"It shouldn't be. What kind of magical power would make such a big noise when practicing?"

"Do you think it is Patriarch Zhang who has made another breakthrough?"

"It's impossible. It's said that Patriarch Zhang only broke through to the Mahayana realm. How could he break through again so quickly in less than a hundred years?"

"That's not necessarily the case. With Patriarch Zhang's talent, I wouldn't be surprised if he could ascend in one day."

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On the city wall, Feng Xiaotian was sitting cross-legged practicing.

In the past hundred years, he has never left the city wall.

There are only two Mahayana realms in the entire Dao Sheng Sect.

Zhang Yuhe needs to practice in seclusion, so he can only guard on the city wall.

Feng Xiaotian knew that although he was considered to have extraordinary talents, he was far from being able to compare with Zhang Yuhe.

If he wants to take another step and break through to the middle stage of Mahayana, it will take a long time.

But Zhang Yuhe is different.

With Zhang Yuhe's abnormal talent, it might only take a few hundred years to make another step forward.

He wanted to try his best to buy Zhang Yuhe time.

As long as Zhang Yuhe breaks through again, it may be time to completely solve the demon problem.

Suddenly, Feng Xiaotian felt a violent explosion in the spiritual energy in the city.

He quickly scanned it with his consciousness and soon discovered something unusual.

Feng Xiaotian quickly rose into the sky and flew to the sky above Galaxy Peak.

Looking at the surrounding spiritual energy, it is like a tide converging towards Galaxy Peak.

He couldn't help but open his mouth.

"Is Junior Brother Zhang about to break through? This is too fast."

Feng Xiaotian couldn't believe his eyes at all.

It takes only a hundred years to reach the Mahayana realm. This is simply a myth.

However, the facts are before us.

The explosion of spiritual energy in front of him was obviously the vision of a Mahayana monk's breakthrough.

Immediately afterwards, he felt a burst of ecstasy.