

Top talent 123

Section 123

A hundred years ago, when Zhang Yuhe was in the early stage of Mahayana, he could seriously injure the Demon Guard of the middle stage of Mahayana with one punch.

Once he breaks through to the middle stage of Mahayana, can he defeat Mo Yuetian?

Thinking of this, he was a little excited.

Feng Xiaotian's consciousness covered the four directions, and he shouted loudly to the surroundings.

"Block the 100,000 miles around the Yinhe Peak, and no one is allowed to approach."

"Yes, Sect Master."

After receiving the order, the Demon Suppression Army quickly took action.

Under the leadership of the elders of the Daosheng Sect, they set up a warning zone along the 100,000 miles of Yinhe Peak.

To prevent other cultivators from approaching.

After hearing the order, the cultivators in the city also consciously stayed away.

Seeing Feng Xiaotian's seriousness, everyone had some guesses at this time.

Maybe Zhang Laozu on Yinhe Peak is really breaking through.

The ninth floor of the Gathering Spirit Tower.

Zhang Yuhe sat cross-legged on the practice platform.

The surrounding spiritual energy rushed towards him.

The spiritual energy was even so dense that it turned into raindrops and sprinkled on him.

Zhang Yuhe closed his eyes slightly, and he quickly circulated the Hunyuan Tianjing, guiding the surrounding spiritual energy to gather in the Dantian.

The sea of spiritual energy in the Dantian set off waves of frenzy, and the golden Yuanying emitted dazzling light.

The entire Dantian was shrouded in golden rays of light, as if wearing a golden dress.

Time passed slowly.

The spiritual energy frenzy in Zhenmo City lasted for half a month.

During this period, the demon army even launched an offensive, but the movement was not too big and was easily repelled by the monks.

After a hundred years of distance fighting.

The demon attack on Zhenmo City is more of a symbolic meaning.

They no longer hope to break through Zhenmo City unless those demon guards are willing to fight to the death.

Obviously, including Mo Yuetian.

All the Mahayana demons no longer have the consciousness of fighting to the death.

They are somewhat satisfied with the status quo.

After all, they occupy most of Yufantian and have obtained enough resources and territory.

As long as these resources are digested.

For them, transcending the tribulation and ascending to heaven may no longer be a luxury.

In this case, how could everyone be willing to risk their lives?

As for this magnificent Demon Suppression City, let the next generation solve it.

This idea is now basically the consensus of Mo Yuetian and the Demon Guards.

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Zhang Yuhe, who was sitting cross-legged on the training platform, suddenly opened his eyes.

A terrifying pressure swept across hundreds of thousands of miles around.

Many cultivators flying over the Demon Suppression City were frightened by the sudden terrifying pressure and fell directly.

"Fuck, what happened?"

Everyone was confused.

Zhang Yuhe restrained his breath, slowly stood up from the training platform, and said to himself.

"Finally, I have reached the middle stage of Mahayana. Maybe it's time to completely solve the demon race."

Chapter 115 Planning

Zhang Yuhe stepped out of the tower.

He stretched out his hand and waved, and the spirit gathering quickly shrank and turned into a stream of light falling on his hand.

As the Spirit Gathering Tower was put away, the spiritual energy frenzy that had lasted for more than ten days in the Demon Suppression City finally slowly returned to calm.

Feng Xiaotian flew down.

Feeling the deep and deep breath emanating from Zhang Yuhe.

He asked with a happy face.

"Junior brother, have you made a breakthrough?"

"Oh, no, I've met Senior Brother Zhang."

Feng Xiaotian suddenly remembered that Zhang Yuhe's cultivation was higher than his.

He could no longer treat him the same way as before.

On the road of cultivation, the one who has achieved success comes first.

So, he hurriedly saluted Zhang Yuhe respectfully.

"Master, you are too polite."

Seeing Feng Xiaotian's formal appearance, Zhang Yuhe felt a little uncomfortable.

But the rules of the cultivation world have always been like this.

"Master, let's sit down and talk."

The two came to a small pavilion on the Milky Way Peak and sat down.

Zhang Yuhe asked Feng Xiaotian.

"What are the current movements of the demons? Are they doing anything else?"

Although his three thousand avatars have been staying on the walls of the Demon Suppression City.

Through the observations of the avatars, he naturally knows the current movements of the demon army.

But he can only understand what the avatars have observed.

As for the actions of the demons in other places, he doesn't know.

For the past hundred years, Zhang Yuhe has been practicing in seclusion at the Yinhe Peak.

He has never taken a step out.

Wang Guofeng still sends him the latest movements of the demons every day as usual.

Although the entire east of the Liuyun Corridor has completely fallen into the hands of the demons.

But this has little impact on the players.

They can still go online every day to take a look, and even occasionally kill a few demons.

After all, it is impossible for the demons to completely control such a large territory.

Faced with players who can be resurrected after death, the demons have no way.

Due to system problems, the demons only think that they are indigenous monks who have not been completely wiped out.

So, Wang Guofeng can still collect a lot of information.

Zhang Yuhe did not check this information, but immersed himself in cultivation.

Feng Xiaotian felt heavy-hearted when he heard Zhang Yuhe ask about the movements of the demons.

After a long while, he slowly spoke.

"A hundred years ago, the demons began to migrate to the east of the Flowing Cloud Corridor and planted demon trees."

"So far, there are demons everywhere, and it has completely turned into a demon domain. There are not many cultivators left."

Zhang Yuhe nodded, indicating that he understood.

In fact, this was expected.

When they chose to build the Demon Suppression City in the Flowing Cloud Corridor,

they should have thought that most of Yufantian would fall into the hands of the demons.

But he didn't expect that the demons would act so quickly.

It has only been a hundred years, and the entire east of the Flowing Cloud Corridor, such a vast world.

It has all turned into a demon domain.

But now that he has broken through to the middle stage of the Mahayana.

And after a hundred years, the Hunyuan Guiyi magical power has also cooled down.

Then it's time to end all this.

Thinking of this.

Zhang Yuhe stood up and said to Feng Xiaotian.

"Master, let's find an opportunity to completely solve the problem of the demons."

Seeing Zhang Yuhe's confident expression, Feng Xiaotian asked solemnly.

"Brother, are you confident? The other side still has ten Mahayana realms left, especially the Demon God Palace Master Mo Yuetian, who was already in the late Mahayana stage 100,000 years ago and has extraordinary strength."

"Master, please rest assured. As long as we lead them to the Demon Suppression City, I am confident that I can kill them all."

Zhang Yuhe replied confidently.

With the blessing of the Hunyuan Guiyi magical power, he can kill Wu Tian even when he has not broken through.