

Top talent 125

Section 125

The two sides have been fighting for hundreds of years, and this is the first time that the Mahayana monks of the Dao Sheng Sect have rushed out of the city.

While Ren Tong sent a message to Mo Yuetian, he quickly rushed towards Feng Xiaotian with Anlan in tow.

At the same time, they also carefully observed the surrounding situation.

They were not afraid of Feng Xiaotian alone.

But Feng Xiaotian was not the only Mahayana monk in the Dao Sheng Sect.

Ren Tong was worried about Zhang Yuhe, who was hiding in the dark at this time and would give them a fatal blow at the critical moment.

Zhang Yuhe's punch a hundred years ago left a big shadow on him.

Ren Tong punched Feng Xiaotian and at the same time held out a black shield.

The shield turned into a black halo, guarding itself within it.

Ren Tong and An Lan didn't dare to let go because they were worried that Zhang Yuhe was nearby.

The two entangled Feng Xiaotian and soon started fighting back and forth.

In the Demon Palace.

Mo Yuetian suddenly opened his eyes and muttered to himself.

"Feng Xiaotian rushed out? This is impossible."

He quickly turned into a stream of light and quickly rushed towards the battlefield.

At the same time, several other demon guards also received the summons.

They rushed to the battlefield quickly.

They didn't know why Feng Xiaotian dared to rush out of the city alone.

Obviously, Feng Xiaotian would not go out to die.

There must be other plans among them.

However, Mo Yuetian and the demon guards were not worried.

No matter what Feng Xiaotian is planning, as long as they rush there together.

In the face of absolute strength, all plans are nothing but clouds.

If Ren Tong and An Lan could hold Feng Xiaotian back.

Wait until they rush over.

Maybe we can take this opportunity to leave Feng Xiaotian behind completely.

They thought that once Feng Xiaotian fell, this war might end early.

Mo Yuetian flew quickly and soon saw the scene of the battle outside the city.

He waved his right hand, and a long black knife appeared in his hand.

The long knife cut through the void and flew straight back toward Feng Xiaotian.

Seeing Mo Yuetian appear, Feng Xiaotian was stunned.

He quickly held out a golden seal.

The seal was spinning around the top of his head, turning into a golden light that enveloped his entire body.

The black long knife quickly struck the golden light screen.

The golden light curtain shook violently, Feng Xiaotian vomited blood and flew back quickly.

The strength in the late Mahayana period is extraordinary.

Even though Feng Xiaotian prepared a defense in advance, he was still seriously injured by the knife.

Mo Yue Tian's divine consciousness swept over and found no other people around.

He said with a delighted expression.

"Quick, don't let Feng Xiaotian run back to the city, leave him behind completely."

Mo Yuetian didn't know why Feng Xiaotian dared to come out alone.

But he thought, since he came out, he should stay completely.

At this time, other demon guards also arrived quickly.

A group of people tightly surrounded Feng Xiaotian in the middle.

In their opinion, if there were no other accidents, Feng Xiaotian would undoubtedly fall.

Even if Feng Xiaotian does have good magical powers, having a spiritual treasure in his possession is extremely unusual.

Especially that golden seal, not only has extremely strong attack power, but also has extremely extraordinary defensive capabilities.

But facing the siege of ten demons in the Mahayana realm, no matter how strong Feng Xiaotian was, he could not withstand it.

This was how Wu Yuemin was beaten to death by them.

Feng Xiaotian looked at the ten demons Mahayana around him, and couldn't help but feel a little drumming in his heart.

"Senior Brother Zhang, can you do it? But don't trick me to death."

"kill."

After Mo Yuetian confirmed that there was nothing abnormal around him, he prepared to lead the demon guards to quickly and completely eliminate Feng Xiaotian.

Suddenly, nine flying swords leaped into the sky tens of thousands of miles away.

A dazzling light curtain quickly rose.

"No, it's Zhang Yuhe."

Seeing this iconic sword energy light curtain, the demon guards quickly thought of Zhang Yuhe.

This is his signature magical power.

"Hmph, the mantis is blocking the car. If he dares to come, we will kill him together."

I saw the sword energy light curtain rising, but Zhang Yuhe himself had not yet appeared.

Mo Yuetian was extremely disdainful.

He thought that Zhang Yuhe might just want to rescue Feng Xiaotian, but he dared not leave the city.

Therefore, we can only arrange sword array support outside the city.

Zhang Yuhe stood on the city wall and saw all the demons in the Mahayana realm appearing.

A satisfied smile appeared on his face, and he muttered to himself.

“The fish has been caught in the net, and it’s time to end this.”

He didn't hesitate anymore and quickly rushed out of the city.

At the same time, the magical power of Hunyuan Guiyi is activated.

In an instant.

A terrifying aura shot straight into the sky.

The boundless pressure swept across hundreds of thousands of miles.

When Hunyuan Guiyi's magical power was activated, Zhang Yuhe suddenly had some enlightenment.

He seemed to sense the catastrophe.

At this time, as long as he is willing, he can usher in the great disaster.

This is the sign of Mahayana perfection.

Once a monk reaches the perfection of Mahayana, he can receive the great tribulation at any time.

As long as you survive the great catastrophe, the ladder to immortality will come.

After activating the magical power of Hunyuan Guiyi.

Zhang Yuhe's strength has completely reached the standard of Mahayana perfection.

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Chapter 117 Sweeping the Demons

Seeing Zhang Yuhe's overwhelming momentum, all the demons in the Mahayana realm were stunned.

"No way, this is impossible."

"The aura of Mahayana perfection, how is this possible?"

Mo Yuetian couldn't believe his eyes at all.

A hundred years ago, Zhang Yuhe was only in the early stage of Mahayana, how could he suddenly burst out with the aura of Mahayana perfection now?

This kind of thing that goes against common sense is completely unacceptable to him.

But thinking of the time when Wu Tian was beaten to death by Zhang Yuhe.

He quickly reacted.

Maybe Zhang Yuhe has mastered a very special explosive magical power.

Once this magical power bursts out, it can greatly improve strength in a short period of time.

Thinking of this.

Mo Yuetian shouted loudly.

"Break the sword formation and rush out quickly. He just bursts out temporarily. It will not work after the burst period."

After saying this, he rushed to the sword formation light curtain first.

A group of demon guards also reacted quickly, and they all sacrificed their magic weapons.

They rushed out of the sword energy light curtain.

As for Feng Xiaotian next to him, no one paid attention to them anymore.

For this group of demon Mahayana, escaping is the most important thing now.