

Top talent 126

Section 126

When Zhang Yuhe was still in the early stage of Mahayana, he could seriously injure Ren Tong with one punch.

Now he burst out with the momentum of Mahayana perfection, how strong would that be?

They didn't dare to think about it at all.

The demon Mahayana felt their scalps tingling just thinking about it.

However, everything is too late now.

"Hmph, you just remembered to run now, don't you think it's too late?"

Zhang Yuhe quickly pinched the magic formula, and the sword energy light curtain burst out with dazzling light.

The sword formation closed rapidly and narrowed the range.

At the same time, a large amount of invisible sword energy was generated out of thin air.

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The sword energy swept towards the demon Mahayana in the light curtain.

An Lan and the other three demon guards in the early stage of Mahayana had no time to sacrifice their defensive magic weapons.

They were directly cut into ashes by the boundless sword energy.

They couldn't even escape from the Nascent Soul.

Seeing this, the remaining five middle-stage Mahayana Demon Guards were frightened.

They held their defensive magic weapons and kept attacking the sword energy light curtain outside.

However, after the Hunyuan Guiyi magical power was activated, the Nine Heavens Hunyuan Sword Formation at this time was completely different from usual.

Even if the Demon Guards tried their best, they couldn't make the sword formation light curtain even tremble.

Zhang Yuhe kept pinching the magic formula and urged the sword energy to attack these fish in the net.

At the same time, he locked his eyes on Mo Yuetian.

He didn't pay any attention to those Demon Guards at all.

Since they have fallen into his sword formation, they should not think about running away.

Death is their only destiny.

But Mo Yuetian is different.

Mo Yuetian not only has the cultivation of the late Mahayana, but is also the Palace Master of the Demon Palace.

Zhang Yuhe didn't know if Mo Yuetian would have any life-saving trump card.

Dao Shengzong has the Qiankun positioning symbol.

Once used, you can return to the ancestral hall in an instant.

The strength and foundation of the Demon God Palace are not inferior to those of the Daosheng Sect, and may even be stronger.

It is hard to say what kind of trump card Mo Yuetian will have.

Zhang Yuhe did not dare to be careless at all.

At this time, Mo Yuetian also knew that it was a fatal moment.

If he dared to hesitate for a moment, he might die without a burial place.

He had a mini palace on his head.

The palace lowered a black halo, blocking all the invisible sword energy around.

At the same time, Mo Yuetian solemnly offered a black spear.

With the injection of magic power.

The spear shone with a terrifying pressure, turned into a stream of light and rushed straight to the sword energy light curtain outside.

"Hmph."

Zhang Yuhe snorted coldly.

He swung his fist, and the fist shadow shone with nine-color light, hitting the black spear.

Boom...

The fist shadow and the spear collided violently, and a loud roar broke out.

Immediately afterwards, Zhang Yuhe punched again.

The fist shadow went straight to Mo Yuetian.

"Infinite Demon God Skill."

Mo Yuetian shouted loudly, and his body quickly grew.

He turned into a tall golden giant.

The golden giant waved his fist and rushed towards Zhang Yuhe's fist shadow.

Boom...

With a deafening sound.

The golden giant flew back quickly like a kite with a broken string.

It didn't fall from midair until it hit the sword energy light curtain outside.

The boundless sword energy quickly cut towards the golden giant.

However, the black palace above Mo Yuetian's head was obviously not an ordinary magic weapon.

The black light ring hanging from the palace could completely block the sword energy.

Mo Yuetian had the black palace to protect his body, but the other demon guards didn't.

"Ahhh..."

"Uhhhh..."

With screams coming one after another.

The remaining five demon guards finally couldn't withstand the fierce attack of the invisible sword energy.

Facing the boundless sea of sword energy, they could not hold on for too long.

They soon turned into pieces of ashes and dissipated in the world.

Only Mo Yuetian was left in the sword formation, still struggling to death.

Feng Xiaotian flew and landed on the city wall.

Seeing Zhang Yuhe showing his might and killing nine demon gods in one fell swoop, he couldn't help but be fascinated.

He knew that Zhang Yuhe was very strong.

But he never thought that Zhang Yuhe could actually burst out the power of Mahayana perfection in an instant.

This is really terrible.

Mahayana perfection is only one step away from the true immortal.

It is the real ceiling of the world of immortal cultivation.

What's more, Zhang Yuhe also has that magical sword formation, plus the invincible boxing magic.

It is simply too strong.

Feng Xiaotian even thought.

With the power that Zhang Yuhe has now burst out.

I'm afraid that even if the true immortal descends to the lower world, he will have to retreat.

The other cultivators on the city wall saw this sudden change and didn't react for a while.

Soon, everyone was excited.

"It's Zhang Laozu."

"Haha, Zhang Laozu is so powerful, sweeping all the demons in the Mahayana realm in one fell swoop."

"Don't panic, there is still one who has not been killed."

"That's nothing, it's just a fish in the net, struggling to death."

"That's right."

Mo Yuetian turned into a golden giant, and black blood flowed from the corners of his mouth from time to time.

Although the mini palace helped him block the invisible sword energy, he couldn't stop Zhang Yuhe's fist.

Zhang Yuhe kept swinging his fist.

Nine-color light crisscrossed the sky and the earth, and punches quickly fell on Mo Yuetian.

Mo Yuetian gritted his teeth.

He quickly pinched the magic formula.

The golden giant expanded rapidly.

Boom...

With a loud bang.

The golden giant actually exploded.

A huge black hole was instantly blown out of the surrounding void.

The violent demonic energy swept across millions of miles.

Even the defensive light curtain of the Demon Suppression City in the distance was violently vibrating.

Zhang Yuhe quickly flew back, he was not careless.

"Just self-destructed like this? Impossible?"

In his opinion, Mo Yuetian should not die so easily.

Zhang Yuhe frowned slightly, and his terrifying consciousness quickly enveloped the four directions.