

## Top talent 131

### Section 131

Zhang Yuhe quickly moved the spell, controlled the Ten Thousand Thunders Destroying World Formation, and continuously launched attacks on the Demon God Palace.

Every time a thunderbolt struck, the blue light curtain above the Demon God Palace would vibrate violently.

But Zhang Yuhe knew.

The defense of the Demon God Palace was not so easy to break, and it would probably take some time.

"Speed up a little more."

Thinking of this.

Zhang Yuhe waved his right hand.

Nine flying swords quickly fell to the periphery of the Demon God Palace.

A dazzling sword light curtain rose outside the Demon God Palace.

As Zhang Yuhe moved the spell.

A large amount of invisible sword energy quickly struck the blue light curtain above the Demon God Palace.

The sword energy struck quickly.

The blue light curtain vibrated even more violently.

With two-pronged approach, it was indeed much faster.

Seeing such an effect, Zhang Yuhe nodded with satisfaction.

...

In a hall somewhere in the Demon God Palace.

Ning Hefeng kept praying.

Suddenly, a dazzling light lit up on the platform.

A faint shadow slowly appeared on the platform.

On the surface, the shadow did not seem to have any aura fluctuations.

However, those sharp eyes seemed to be able to see through the eternity and the future.

Seeing the shadow appear, Ning Hefeng couldn't help but be ecstatic.

He shouted excitedly to the shadow.

"Ning Hefeng, the steward of the Demon God Palace of Cangyun Realm, greets the true god of the upper realm."

The shadow glanced at Ning Hefeng, then looked up at the thunder outside.

He frowned slightly and asked.

"What happened? Where is the Palace Master in this world?"

"One hundred years ago, the Yufantian passage was opened, and the Palace Master led the army to attack Yufantian..."

"Three months ago, the news of the Palace Master's death suddenly came. Not long after, Yufantian's Mahayana attacked Cangyun World."

"Please ask the true gods of the upper world to quickly descend to the Dharma body to save Cangyun World."

Ning Hefeng quickly explained the course of events in detail, and hoped that the demon gods of the upper world would descend as soon as possible.

The invading Yufantian monks were expelled from Cangyun World.

However, facing Ning Hefeng's request for help, the expression on the face of the phantom seemed a little helpless.

After a long while, he slowly said.

"The demon gods cannot descend to the lower world in their true bodies. If they want to descend to the lower world, their cultivation level must not exceed the Mahayana realm at most."

Hearing this, Ning Hefeng was not disappointed.

He had heard that the demon gods could not descend to the lower world.

In his opinion, to deal with the two Yufantian monks outside, the upper world only needed to descend one or two Mahayana ancestors.

They could completely kill the other party.

Thinking of this.

Ning Hefeng immediately said excitedly.

"Then please ask the true god to send the Mahayana ancestors from the upper realm to come and help as soon as possible. The defense array outside is about to collapse."

Ning Hefeng's words for help even had some crying.

There was no way, he had to cry now.

If it drags on, then everything will be too late.

However, the shadow said helplessly.

"We don't have the boundary-breaking stone at the moment. Even if we want to send the Mahayana to the lower realm, we can't do it for the time being."

Hearing this, Ning Hefeng's heart instantly chilled.

He sat down on the array platform.

The words of the shadow completely shattered all his previous expectations.

Without the support of the upper realm, they could not defend the Demon God Palace.

Perhaps before long, the Demon God Palace of the Cangyun Realm will disappear in the long river of history.

Looking at the lost Ning Hefeng, the shadow was silent.

After a long while, he slowly spoke.

"Wait for the cultivators outside to come in, I will talk to them, hoping to get them to leave Cangyun Realm."

Hearing this, Ning Hefeng's eyes lit up immediately.

This phantom of the True God, although it has no power except for communication.

But the other party is, after all, a demon god comparable to the True Immortal.

The True Immortal spoke, and the two Yu Fantian cultivators outside had to obey his orders.

Thinking of this, Ning Hefeng's originally lost expression rekindled hope.

...

Zhang Yuhe and Feng Xiaotian watched the thunder in the sky constantly strike the Demon God Palace.

The boundless sword energy quickly swept across the blue light curtain.

Under this double attack.

The blue light curtain covering the Demon God Palace was shaking more and more violently.

It was obvious that it was about to collapse.

Boom...

As a fierce thunder struck, the thunder exploded above the blue light curtain, erupting with a deafening roar.

The blue light curtain instantly broke into pieces.

The defensive formation covering the sky above the Demon God Palace was completely broken by Zhang Yuhe.

The boundless sword energy quickly swept through the Demon God Palace.

Those monks who retreated to the Demon God Palace were cut into ashes silently in an instant.

A large number of buildings were razed to the ground by the violent sword energy.

"Hey, there are still fish that have escaped the net."

Zhang Yuhe's spiritual sense covered the four directions and found that there was actually a hall intact.

And there seemed to be demons in the hall.

"Master, let's go and take a look."

"Okay."

The two of them flew quickly towards the strange hall.

Arrived outside the hall.

I saw the three big characters Chengtian Hall written on the plaque of the hall.

A bronze door was closed tightly.

There were sword energy scratches on the door.

Obviously, it was because of this door that the sword energy attack of the Nine Heavens Hunyuan Sword Formation was blocked.

"Humph."

Zhang Yuhe snorted coldly.

You can block the sword attack, but it depends on whether you can block my Galaxy Dragon Fist.

He raised his fist and slammed it towards the bronze door.

The heavy bronze door was instantly shattered.

Zhang Yuhe stepped into the hall.

He was surprised to find that in addition to the demon he had discovered in his spiritual sense before.

At this time, there was actually a strange phantom in the hall.

This phantom did not emit any breath at all, as if it did not exist in the world at all.

Zhang Yuhe looked at the phantom and suddenly felt a chill in his heart.

He had no idea what kind of existence this phantom was.

"Could it be the demon god from the upper world?"

Zhang Yuhe felt a huge crisis, and he quietly took two steps back.

He thought that if he encountered something that he could not see through, it would be better to be steady.

At this time, Feng Xiaotian's voice came from the side.