

Top talent 132

Section 132

"Senior brother, there is no need to panic. It is just a message phantom. It does not have any strength in itself."

...

Chapter 122 Shatter the shadow with one punch

call.....

Hearing Feng Xiaotian's words, Zhang Yuhe breathed a sigh of relief.

I was really shocked just now.

Do you still think that this phantom is a powerful force descending from the upper realm?

It turned out to be just an image in a video call.

"Nima, you actually gave in just now. It's so embarrassing."

Zhang Yuhe suddenly felt inexplicably embarrassed.

He still has little experience.

I was actually frightened by this phantom just now.

The phantom of the array saw Zhang Yuhe following Feng Xiaotian into the hall.

He glanced at the two of them with sharp eyes, and then asked lightly.

"Are you Yu Fantian's monks?"

Zhang Yuhe glanced at Feng Xiaotian, and the two of them were silent.

They ignored it.

Although the power in the upper realm is powerful, it cannot come down. What are you afraid of him doing?

Seeing that they didn't reply, Xuying seemed a little angry.

He said in a stern tone.

"The Cangyun Realm is a subordinate interface of the Demon God Palace. If you exit this realm quickly, I can forget about it."

"If you don't obey, when my true form comes, I will grind you into powder."

There was no expression on Zhang Yuhe's face, and he quietly looked at the shadow showing off.

At this time, he was carefully looking at the formation in the center of the hall.

The Dao Sheng Sect also has a communication circle that spans the realms of immortality and mortals, but he has never seen it before.

Looking at the mysterious formations on the formation platform, Zhang Yuhe couldn't help but feel a little strange.

His mind was racing, deducing the principles and construction of these formations.

I quickly got a rough idea of this formation.

This array platform can not only be used for communication, but it should also be a special coordinate.

Through these coordinates, people from the upper world can accurately descend to this world.

If you don't have this coordinate and you want to forcefully come, you will definitely get lost in the endless void.

Xuying asked questions continuously, but Zhang Yuhe ignored them, and Feng Xiaotian next to him ignored them.

Ning Hefeng, who was standing behind Xuying, couldn't help but feel a little anxious.

He shouted loudly to Zhang Yuhe and the others.

"How dare you, when you see the real demon in the upper world, why don't you kneel down and salute?"

"Okay."

Hearing this, Zhang Yuhe became angry.

A bitch that pretends to be powerful.

He quickly punched out, and the shadow of his fist shone with nine-color light, directly blasting Ning Hefeng into slag.

He then punched again.

With one punch, the formation platform in the center of the hall was blown to pieces.

The phantom of the demon god that was originally standing on the formation disappeared instantly with an angry expression.

Without this formation, the Demon God's Palace in the upper realm would no longer be able to send people to this realm.

He put away his fists, turned around and asked Feng Xiaotian.

"That phantom just now was the demon from the upper realm?"

Feng Xiaotian replied uncertainly.

"probably."

Although Zhang Yuhe had already made a judgment in his heart, he still continued to ask with some uneasiness.

"We have offended the demon god in the upper world, so there won't be any trouble in the future."

Feng Xiaotian said with a smile.

"Senior Brother, don't worry. The Immortal World is vast and boundless. Even if Senior Brother ascends to the Immortal World in the future, the chance of meeting this person is infinitely close to zero. Don't worry that this person will come to trouble you."

"And our Dao Sheng Sect should have quite a lot of power in the fairy world, so we don't have to worry about the demons' revenge at all."

"That's good."

Hearing Feng Xiaotian's words, Zhang Yuhe nodded gently.

He thought so too.

Just relying on a shadow to scare the two of them was really looking down on them.

But fortunately, the Tao Sheng Sect is also a Taoist tradition passed down by immortals.

He is not completely ignorant of things in the fairy world.

Otherwise.

It is really possible that they will be frightened by this pretentious shadow.

If they were really fooled, wouldn't it be a pity for the resources of this world?

Thinking of this, Zhang Yuhe said to Feng Xiaotian.

"Sect Master, let's split up and see what good things are in this Demon God's Palace."

"good."

After saying that, the two people quickly separated and started searching the huge Demon Palace.

Zhang Yuhe passed through various halls and soon arrived at the treasure house of Demon God Palace.

He blasted open the treasure house's door with a fist.

All kinds of rare items come into view.

The magic crystals in the treasure house are piled up like mountains, and a large number of magic weapons are placed on the shelves.

There are many high-grade magic weapons among them.

But what concerned him most were the various rare materials.

A large amount of materials are classified and placed in the treasure house.

Among them, there are thousands of ninth-level spiritual materials, and there are even more spiritual materials below the ninth level.

There were even a lot of materials that he couldn't name at all.

After all, this is the demon world, and there will be some materials unique to this world.

It was normal for him to not recognize it for a moment.

Zhang Yuhe did not identify carefully.

With a wave of his hand, he put all the items in the treasure house into the storage bracelet.

After walking out of the treasure house, Zhang Yuhe quickly searched every hall.

The Demon God Palace has been inherited for millions of years, even older than Yu Fantian's Dao Sheng Sect.

There will certainly be no shortage of good things.

He couldn't help but miss some important items because of his negligence.

Zhang Yuhe flew out of a hall and suddenly stopped.

A tall mountain appeared in front of him.

The Demon Palace is more like a magnificent city than a palace.

The area of the entire palace is not much smaller than the gate of Daosheng Sect.

There are also many tall mountains in the palace.

But he always felt that the mountain in front of him was a little strange.

Zhang Yuhe urged his consciousness to scan the surroundings of the mountain, but did not find anything unusual.

He waved his right hand.

A sharp sword light quickly chopped towards the mountain in front of him.

Boom...

The sword light chopped through the mountain, making a deafening sound.

Smoke and dust rose halfway up the mountain.

However, when the smoke and dust dissipated, the mountain in front of him was still safe and sound.

Except for a huge gap in the middle of the mountain, which was chopped by the sword light.

The mountain did not fall.

"There is something strange about this mountain."

Zhang Yuhe flew quickly to the mountain.