

Top talent 133

Section 133

With his current strength, it would be easy to break a mountain with just one sword.

This mountain peak actually stood firm under his sword. It's no wonder that there is no problem here.

Zhang Yuhe stood above the mountain peak.

He quickly activated the magic formula, and a large amount of sword light rushed out instantly.

As the sword light danced, the gravel and dust in the mountain peak were quickly cut open.

A black pillar, like a pillar of heaven, stood in front of him.

This black pillar was originally completely wrapped by the mountain peak. It was not until he chopped all the rocks into pieces that its true appearance was revealed.

"Zhoucao, what kind of treasure is this?"

Seeing the black pillar in front of him, Zhang Yuhe couldn't help but become interested.

With his current wealth, ordinary treasures would not be able to catch the eyes of the Dharma at all.

But the black pillar in front of me is obviously very unusual.

He just scanned it with his consciousness, and found absolutely nothing that could be hidden from his consciousness.

It won't be simple.

Zhang Yuhe felt that this pillar should be a great treasure.

...

Chapter 123 Nine Heavens Flying Spirit Stick

Immortal Demon Palace.

An old man in green robes exuded a terrifying aura and walked out of the hall with an angry face.

This person's name is Qian Wanshan, and he is the deacon and elder of the Demon Palace in the Immortal Realm.

Recently he was on duty at the Heritage Hall.

When he received the call from the Demon Palace of Cangyun Realm, he quickly activated the communication formation to communicate with the lower realm.

However, the result made him very depressed.

The two Mahayana monks from the lower realm didn't give him any face at all.

At this time, the Demon God Palace of Cangyun Realm probably no longer exists.

Thinking of this, Qian Wanshan became extremely angry.

"Don't let me meet you two little thieves in the fairy world."

Of course, Qian Wanshan also knows that this possibility is basically close to zero.

Not to mention the monks in the lower realm, it is extremely difficult to overcome the tribulation and ascend.

More importantly, the fairy world is vast and endless.

Even if the other party really ascends to the fairy world, he has no chance to touch it.

Qian Wanshan became angrier the more he thought about it.

He swung out his palm and smashed a boulder next to him into pieces.

At this moment, a voice came from a distance.

"What makes Senior Brother Qian so angry?"

Qian Wanshan looked up.

I saw a young monk in white clothes and starry eyes flying quickly from a distance.

Qian Wanshan said depressedly when he saw the young monk arriving.

"The Demon Palace in the Cangyun Realm was destroyed. We don't have the Boundary Breaking Stone, so we can't send people down to the realm to support it."

"Oh, why should senior brother be angry about such a trivial matter? Cangyun Realm is just a barren land. It has been nearly 600,000 years, and no one has ascended, right?"

The white-clothed monk didn't seem to care about the destruction of the Cangyun Realm Demon Palace.

For them, the lower realm is just a reserve talent base.

There have been no ascended monks in Cangyun Realm for many years, so it can be said that they have no potential.

Even if it is destroyed by others, it is not a big deal. Anyway, there are many interfaces under the Demon God Palace in the Immortal Realm.

It's not just this place in Cangyun Realm.

However, the words of the monk in white did not make Qian Wanshan feel better.

He then said depressedly.

"Junior brother, I don't know. In the early years, I received a message from Cangyun Realm. They found a special treasure in the lower realm, which is suspected to be an innate treasure."

"It's just that the people in Cangyun Realm have limited cultivation and cannot collect the treasures."

"Over the years, I have been looking for boundary-breaking stones everywhere. I just want to send people down to bring the treasures to the fairy world."

"Who would have thought that something like this would happen before the Dao Po Boundary Stone was found."

Upon hearing this, the monk in white's eyes lit up, and he asked Qian Wanshan.

"Oh, it's an innate thing, senior brother, right?"

Qian Wanshan shook his head and said.

"I'm not sure, after all, I haven't seen it with my own eyes."

"That's a pity. Innate things are hard to find. Even in the fairy world, they are rare treasures."

"Forget it, if you miss it, you'll miss it."

...

Zhang Yuhe circled around the black pillar several times.

He still didn't see what the purpose of this thing was?

"Is this a spiritual treasure?"

He looked carefully at the pillar in front of him.

I saw that the pillar was completely black, with circles of golden lines in the middle.

From the appearance, it does look like a stick-like weapon.

It's just that the surface of this pillar is not like ordinary magic weapons and spiritual treasures, with no spiritual light emitting at all.

The key is that it's ridiculously big.

Such a thick pillar, if it were a weapon.

Then who can take it?

Zhang Yuhe flew down and crossed his arms to lift the pillar.

However, the pillar did not move at all.

"Blank."

The treasure is right in front of you, but you have no way of getting started.

This made Zhang Yuhe very depressed.

He tried every means but could not put the pillar away.

Zhang Yuhe punched out depressedly, and the shadow of his fist hit the pillar, but it was like a cow entering the sea, making no sound.

"What a good baby."

Seeing that even with all his strength, he could not move the pillar even half an inch, Zhang Yuhe couldn't help but feel hot in his heart.

There is no doubt that this pillar is definitely a valuable treasure.

The only trouble is how to take it away.

No matter how good the treasure is, if it cannot be taken away, it has nothing to do with him.

Zhang Yuhe surrounded the pillar and thought for a long time.

Suddenly he looked at the circles of golden lines on the pillar.

I saw that these lines were neat and orderly, and seemed to be some kind of writing.

Zhang Yuhe quickly remembered that he had seen similar text in the Patriarch's Hall.

He quickly took out a golden jade slip.

"Collection of Immortal Writings."

This was something left by the Patriarch, and it recorded the language and writing of the immortal world.

Every Mahayana realm in the Daosheng Sect who hoped to ascend would learn this jade slip in advance.

To prevent language barriers after ascending.

Zhang Yuhe immersed his mind in the jade slip and slowly checked the contents.

The immortal world's writing was extremely complicated.

However, with his current cultivation level, it was not difficult to learn.

After a while, he put away the jade slip.

He looked at the golden lines on the pillar again, and this time he finally understood it.

"It turns out that these golden lines are a spell."

The golden lines recorded the origin of the black pillar and the method of collecting it.

It turned out that this pillar was an innate treasure nurtured by the Cangyun Realm.

It is called the Nine Heavens Flying Spirit Stick.

According to the records in the classics, every world may nurture innate things.

But whether you can get the treasure depends on your personal strength and opportunity.