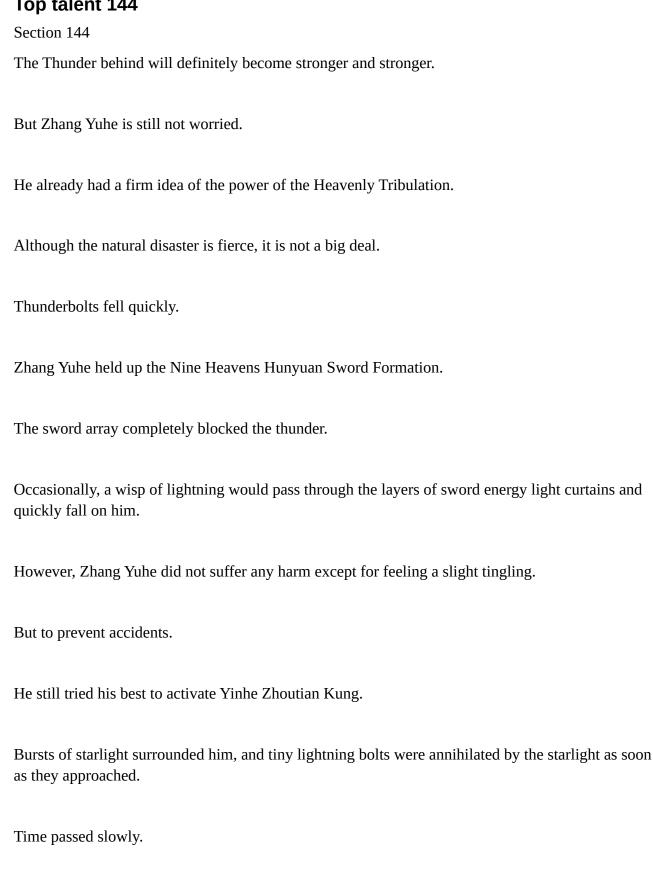
Top talent 144



Zhang Yuhe was in the center of the catastrophe and did not feel any pressure at all.

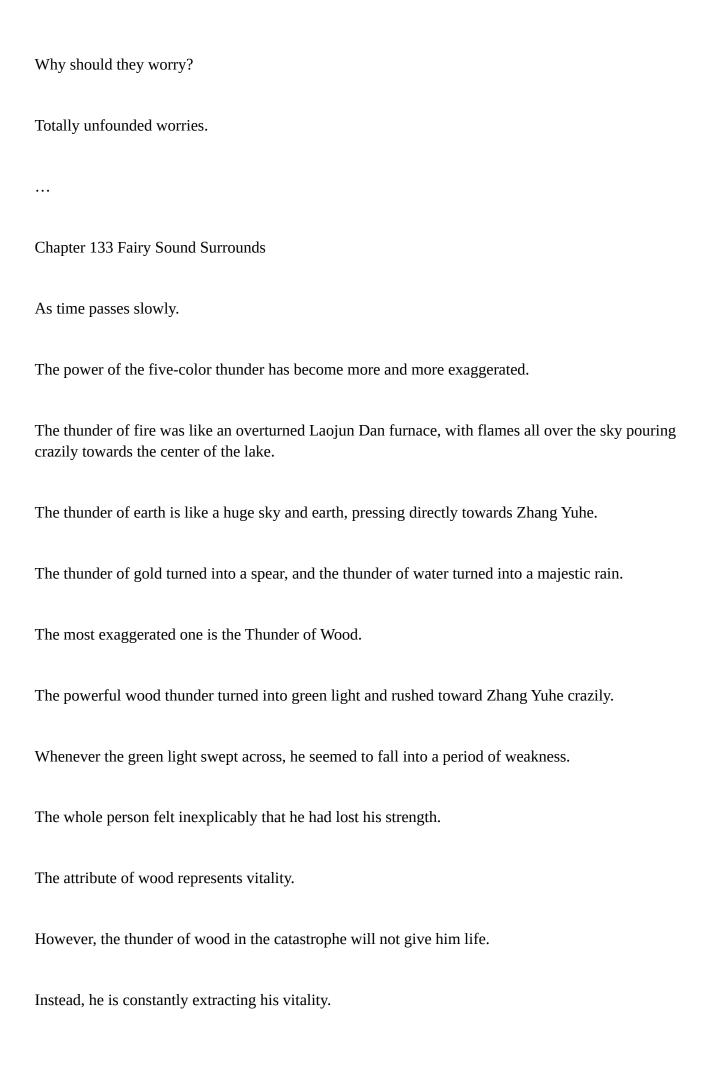
However, the monks in Yu Fantian were even more nervous than him. After the natural disaster officially arrives. Endless pressure enveloped the entire world. The five-color thunder was like a world-destroying light, weighing heavily on everyone's hearts. Even if he is not targeted by the Heavenly Tribulation. All Yu Fantian monks still have a feeling of impending disaster. The catastrophe was like the end of the world, and everyone was completely breathless. They feel that this world is about to be destroyed. Feng Xiaotian and a group of Taoist Saint Sect elders were standing 80 million miles away from Thunder Lake. Looking at those terrifying five-color thunder in the sky, everyone was so nervous that they dared not breathe. "What kind of catastrophe is this? Why is it different from what is recorded in the classics?" "Yes, I have never heard of such a five-color thunder appearing during the Ascension Tribulation." "It's really scary. We are so far away and we are so overwhelmed." "I don't know if Old Ancestor Zhang can withstand such a terrible disaster." "Don't worry, Old Ancestor Zhang is so talented that he won't be afraid of this mere disaster."

"That's right. It only took Patriarch Zhang two thousand years to practice to the perfection of Mahayana. You can't treat it with common sense." "Although these five-color tribulations are terrifying, they will certainly not be able to stop Old Ancestor Zhang." Everyone looked at the catastrophe in the distance and silently encouraged Zhang Yuhe in their hearts. Even Feng Xiaotian silently clenched his fists as he looked at the five-color thunder in the sky. He knew that Zhang Yuhe's talent was extraordinary and that the calamity would vary from person to person. The stronger the talent, the greater the calamity caused. This is especially true when the great catastrophe of ascension comes. But he didn't expect the great disaster that Zhang Yuhe would cause. It turned out to be a five-color thunder that they had never heard of before. The Daosheng Sect has been passed down for millions of years, and there are no relevant records at all. Even in the classics left behind by the Patriarch, there is no record of these five-color thunder.

Feng Xiaotian didn't know how powerful these five-color thunder were.

But even though he was 80 million miles away, he could still feel the terrifying pressure.

| As for Zhang Yuhe, who is at the center of the catastrophe, you can imagine the pressure he faces. |
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| "I hope senior brother can carry it through." |
| Feng Xiaotian prayed silently. |
| Unlike everyone else, Li Tian stood behind him with a calm expression. |
| For Zhang Yuhe, can he survive the catastrophe? |
| He had never worried about this problem. |
| He had protected Zhang Yuhe three times, and he knew very well how abnormal the catastrophe this ancestor faced each time was. |
| However, Old Ancestor Zhang had easily survived the previous three catastrophes. |
| No pressure at all. |
| He believed it would be the same this time. |
| Because this Patriarch Zhang is not an ordinary person at all. |
| In his opinion. |
| The talent of this Patriarch Zhang is not only reflected in his extremely fast cultivation speed. |
| |
| But it is powerful in all aspects. |
| But it is powerful in all aspects. A mere ascension to a great catastrophe, Old Ancestor Zhang must have already prepared ways to deal with it. |



Zhang Yuhe felt that if such a disaster could last for several days. Then he doesn't have to resist anymore, he will probably be drained to death by these wooden thunderbolts. Zhang Yuhe looked around while activating the Nine Heavens Hunyuan Sword Formation with all his strength. Due to the Renshui thunder-absorbing formation, the thunder and lightning are continuously drawn and dispersed. Most of the thunder power was dispersed to the edge of the lake. At this time, Thunder Lake is expanding crazily at a speed visible to the naked eye. Under the influence of thunder, the surrounding tall peaks seemed to be piled up with flour. It collapsed quickly and turned into ashes. When the catastrophe comes to the ninth round. Zhang Yuhe finally felt the pressure. The sword energy light curtain on the periphery was penetrated by thunder layer by layer, and then quickly returned to normal. Fortunately, the Nine Heavens Hunyuan Sword Formation is indeed powerful enough. He hasn't developed much use for this sword formation in terms of attack power.

Each time you can only deploy the sword array, and then surround and kill the enemy through the sword array.

Once the enemy is too strong and can withstand the attack of invisible sword energy, then the sword array will be powerless.

But in terms of defensive capabilities.

The Nine Heavens Hunyuan Sword Formation is indeed extraordinary and can be said to have unlimited potential.

When Zhang Yuhe activated the sword formation with all his strength, layers of sword energy light curtains kept rotating around him.

One layer of sword energy light curtain was penetrated, and the second layer was quickly replaced.

At the same time, as Zhang Yuhe continued to inject mana.

The sword energy light curtain that was originally penetrated can quickly return to its original state.

In this way, the huge sword energy light curtain can always cover his body, covering a range of tens of thousands of miles.

Therefore, no matter how powerful the disaster is.

They were unable to pass through the layers of sword energy light curtains and attack him directly.