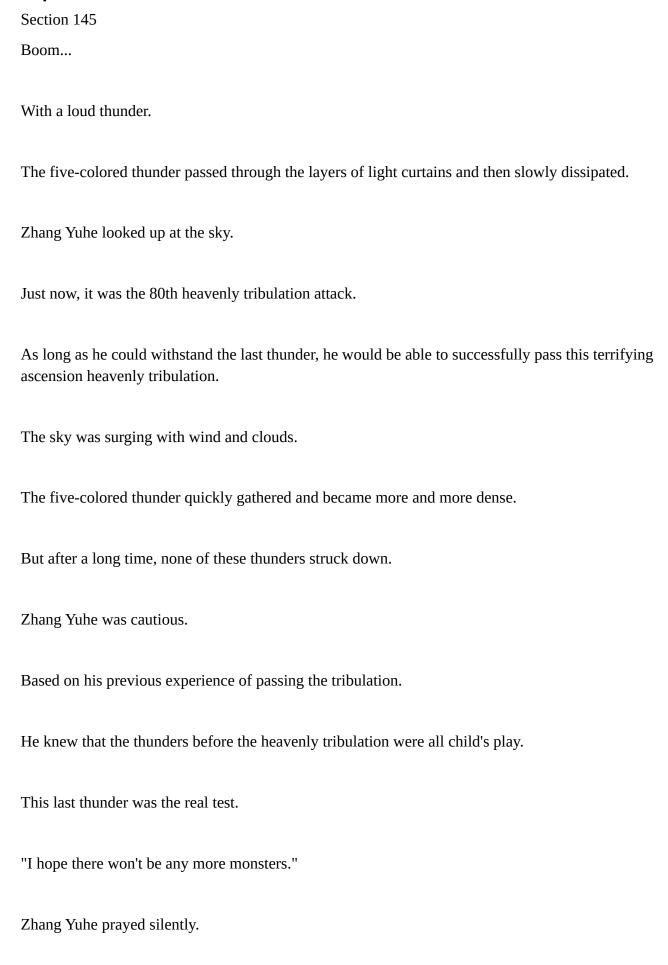
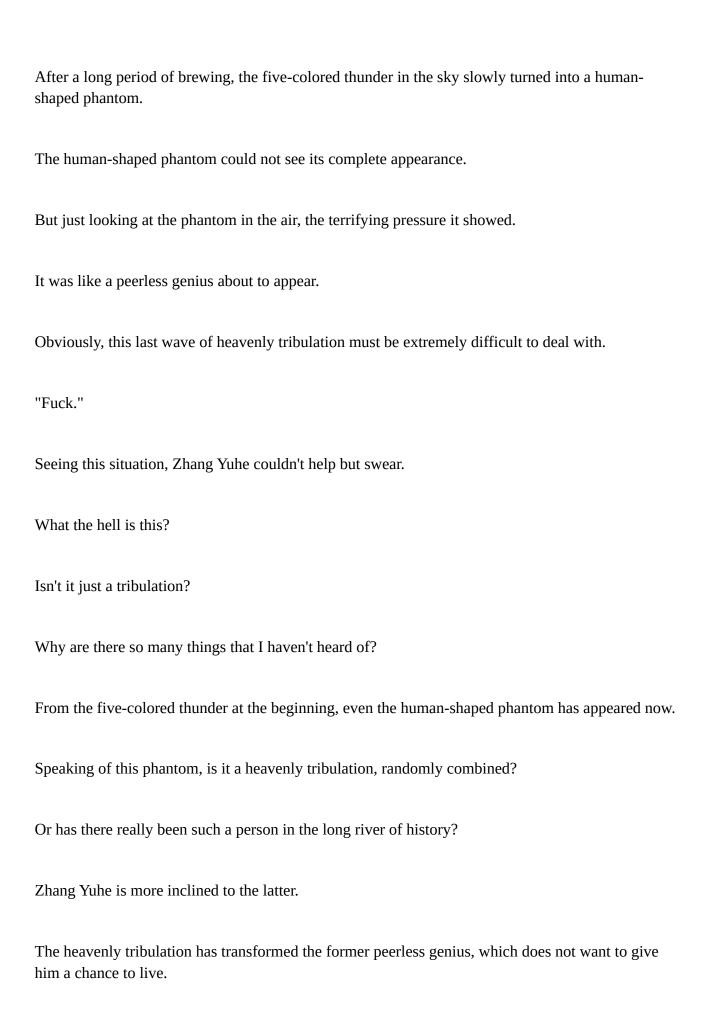
Top talent 145





At this time, all the cultivators in Yufantian, no matter where they are. They can see that a peerless phantom, emitting a terrifying pressure, stands in the air. Such a scene is completely beyond everyone's expectations. They don't know how powerful the true immortals in the fairy world are. But when everyone saw this peerless phantom appear, This thought flashed through everyone's mind. Even if it was a true immortal, it would be no more than this. Does Zhang Laozu need to face the power of the true immortal level in his ascension tribulation? There is no doubt that the pressure displayed by this phantom far exceeds Yu Fantian's carrying capacity. It also exceeds the power range of the immortal world. This is the power of a true immortal. Within a radius of hundreds of millions of miles, countless mountains collapsed, and even the rushing rivers. When this phantom appeared, it also stopped instantly. Zhang Yuhe, who was in the center of the heavenly tribulation, looked at the human-shaped phantom in the sky. It was like ten thousand grass mud horses galloping through his heart.

It was too outrageous.

He had never thought that there would be so many changes when the heavenly tribulation came this time.

However, the heavenly tribulation did not give him too much time to think.

After the human-shaped phantom in the sky was fully formed, it quickly turned into a stream of light.

It rushed straight to the center of the lake.

The surrounding void was like glass hit by a stone, shattered instantly.

The shadow flew into the air, swinging his fist and hitting Zhang Yuhe in the middle of the lake.

The huge fist shadow, with five-color light, quickly passed through the blue light curtain.

The light curtain supported by the Renshui Thunder Absorption Array collapsed in an instant.

The thunder-absorbing pillars in the distance fell directly on the lake.

Fortunately, these thunder-absorbing pillars are all top-grade Tongtian Lingbao, and they are not so easy to damage.

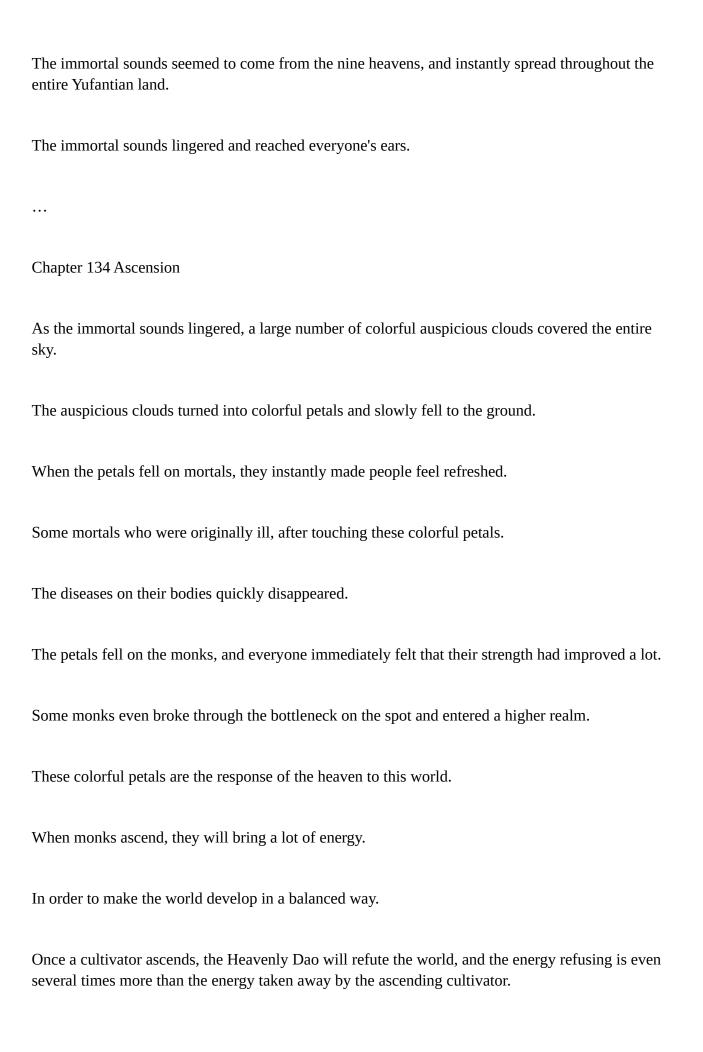
Immediately afterwards, the huge fist shadow slammed into the sword energy light curtain.

Zhang Yuhe used all his strength to activate the Nine Heavens Hunyuan Sword Array.

The violent mana, as if it was free, was madly injected into the sword array.

He knew that now was the time when he really needed to fight hard.

The human-shaped shadow was like an invincible existence.
The huge fist shadow smashed the layers of sword energy light curtain into pieces.
Zhang Yuhe gritted his teeth and held on.
As the mana continued to be injected.
The originally shattered sword energy light curtain returned to normal again.
The sword energy light curtain was shattered and restored, and it repeated over and over again.
I don't know how long it has been.
When the huge fist shadow was about to approach Zhang Yuhe.
The terrifying human-shaped phantom finally began to slowly disintegrate.
Zhang Yuhe still did not dare to be careless, he continued to use all his strength to drive the sword formation.
Until the human-shaped phantom completely dissipated.
····
The heavenly calamity dissipated, and the sky regained its clarity.
Zhang Yuhe breathed a sigh of relief.
At this time, waves of immortal sounds rang from his ears.



In other words, as more cultivators ascend in a world, the world will become more powerful.
The strong will become stronger, that's the truth.
The cultivators were immersed in joy, and they kept shouting Zhang Yuhe's name.
"Ancestor Zhang is mighty."
"Ancestor Zhang is really too strong, he can survive such a fierce heavenly tribulation."
"Of course, Ancestor Zhang is a natural talent, how can a small heavenly tribulation be difficult for him."
•••
Compared to the natives of Yufantian, the players from Blue Star were even more tearful.
When the Dao Shengzong spread the news that Ancestor Zhang would lead the great heavenly tribulation today.