

## Top talent 43

### Section 43

"Damn, we can't let them find the formation flags."

Zhang Yuhe was a little anxious when he saw the six gods dispersed.

If the other party finds the location of several formation flags, then all his efforts would be in vain.

The Guishui Lightning Formation is a pure attack formation. Once the position of the formation flags is found, it will be easily broken.

Zhang Yuhe looked at Li Tian in the distance, only to see that Li Tian was still entangled by Mingyue Fei and couldn't get away at all.

"Damn it, do it yourself."

He quickly pinched the magic formula, and the surrounding sword shadow light curtain dissipated instantly.

"Go."

Zhang Yuhe waved his right hand, and one of the golden flying swords quickly slashed towards a god-transforming cultivator of the other side.

Li Jiangxiong was flying forward quickly, and they had to find the location of the formation flags as soon as possible.

If Zhang Yuhe was allowed to control the formation attack again, the defense of Jingkong City would soon be unable to hold up.

Suddenly, Li Jiangxiong felt a huge crisis coming, as if there was a feeling of impending disaster.

Li Jiangxiong looked back and saw a golden sword light coming straight at him.

Without thinking, he quickly took out a brick-shaped magic weapon.

Injecting magic power, the brick magic weapon quickly grew larger and faced the golden sword light.

The golden sword light was like cutting tofu, instantly cutting the brick magic weapon in half.

The brick magic weapon did not play any defensive role at all, and the golden flying sword did not stop at all and continued to cut towards Li Jiangxiong.

At this time, Li Jiangxiong had no time to react at all.

The flying sword had already chopped down and instantly split him in two.

A miniature Nascent Soul, shaped like Li Jiangxiong, quickly flew out of the body.

This is Li Jiangxiong's Nascent Soul.

After a cultivator reaches the Nascent Soul stage, a Nascent Soul will be condensed in the Dantian.

As long as the Nascent Soul is not destroyed, the cultivator will have the opportunity to seize another body and cultivate again.

However, as soon as the Nascent Soul flew out of the body, the golden flying sword flashed a dazzling light and directly annihilated the Nascent Soul.

Li Jiangxiong, the ancestor of the Li family who had practiced for thousands of years, fell completely.

"Uh, am I that strong?"

Zhang Yuhe was shocked.

He had never had a direct understanding of his own strength.

There was no way. He stayed in the mountain gate to practice every day, and he didn't know how to fight with others.

How could he know what his strength was.

He didn't expect that he killed a Divine Transformation cultivator in his first attack today, and it seemed very simple.

Although Li Jiangxiong was only in the early stage of Divine Transformation and was seriously injured by Li Tian before, he was also a Divine Transformation cultivator.

The other people at the scene were even more shocked and opened their mouths wide.

Even Li Tian, who was always arrogant, had an incredible expression on his face at this time.

In his opinion, Zhang Yuhe's cultivation progress was so fast, so he must not have put too much energy in his magical powers.

Moreover, Zhang Yuhe lacked experience in fighting. He was extremely anxious when he saw six Divine Transformation cultivators passing by just now.

But there was no way. Concubine Mingyue had him so tightly wrapped that he couldn't get away at all.

Who knew that Zhang Yuhe just swung a sword light and killed a Divine Transformation cultivator.

"Is a Divine Transformation cultivator so easy to kill?"

"I just spent a long time trying and couldn't kill one."

Li Tian was a little dumbfounded.

Compared to Li Tian's slowness, Concubine Mingyue reacted quickly.

She shouted loudly to the remaining five people.

"Quick, come together, don't let him defeat them one by one."

The five people who had originally scattered and were about to look for the formation flag quickly gathered together again.

However, compared to their previous arrogant appearance, these five people have become extremely cautious now.

They released their defensive magic weapons one by one, surrounded them, and flew towards Zhang Yuhe carefully.

It was really Zhang Yuhe's sword just now that scared them.

They thought, if the sword just now was directed at them, could they block it?

The answer is hard to say.

The sword light just now was too fast. They only saw the sword light cut the magic weapon, and then killed Li Jiangxiong.

Zhang Yuhe saw the five people return, he quickly pinched the magic formula, and the Nine Heavens Hunyuan Sword once again integrated into the sword formation, turning into a large sword shadow light curtain to protect the surroundings.

Although he just killed one person, and it seemed very easy, Zhang Yuhe was not careless.

Let's defend it first.

Anyway, the defense formation of Jingkong City is about to break, wait for him to break through Jingkong City and destroy the altar first.

The scarred man took the remaining four people and flew carefully to not far from Zhang Yuhe, and then slowly dispersed.

"Kill."

The scarred man looked at the defense formation of Jingkong in the distance, which was already a little shaky, and he was also ruthless.

The small hammer in his hand turned into a huge hammer shadow again, attacking the sword shadow light curtain around Zhang Yuhe.

The other four people also released their magic weapons and attacked carefully.

Various attacks kept falling on the sword shadow light curtain, and the light curtain just trembled twice.

The opponent's attack did not have much effect.

Seeing this situation, Zhang Yuhe couldn't help but feel relieved and continued to concentrate on pulling lightning to attack Jingkong City.

Chapter 44 It's my turn.

While Zhang Yuhe was resisting the attacks of five people, he concentrated on controlling the formation and pulling lightning to bombard Jingkong City's defense.

The defensive light curtain above Jingkong City looked a little shaky.

However, he roughly estimated that with the current attack intensity.

It would take about half an hour to completely break the city's defense.

"Don't worry, take your time."

Zhang Yuhe was not panicked at all. He was holding the Nine Heavens Primordial Formation, which was an iron tortoise shell.

The five gods of the other side could not do anything to him.

Zhang Yuhe even occasionally shot out a sword light, which made the other side flustered.

Of course, the simple invisible sword light could not kill the gods of the other side.

But in this way, the opponent's attack was obviously weaker.

Because they had to be alert to deal with the counterattack that Zhang Yuhe might make.

They didn't want to be killed by a sword for no reason like Li Jiangxiong.

After thousands of years of cultivation, they finally had such a cultivation. They didn't want to die.

If they died, they would have nothing.

They all cherished their lives.

Zhang Yuhe looked at Li Tian from time to time.

At this time, Li Tian was still fighting with Mingyue Fei.

One of them was extremely talented, and the other was the incarnation of the leader of the Demon God Cult. Their strength was not comparable to that of ordinary gods of the other side.

The two men fought in a group, using all kinds of magic weapons and magical powers, fighting back and forth, and both suffered minor injuries.

In Zhang Yuhe's opinion, if there is no back-up, it is estimated that it will be difficult to determine the winner even if the two men fight for ten days or half a month.

Bladder game.

"Hey, the eldest brother is not very powerful, it seems that I still have to rely on me."

Zhang Yuhe silently observed the situation.

He found that if he wanted to break the situation, it seemed that he still had to rely on him.

"I don't know if the eldest brother asked the sect for help later."

Zhang Yuhe took out the identity jade card and wanted to contact Lu Mingfang again.

After all, the current situation seems to be in their favor.

But who knows if there will be any more accidents if time drags on?

Anyway, there is still such a powerful force left behind in the mountain gate of Daosheng Sect.

Transfer some people over and play a steady crushing game, wouldn't that be better?

However, after thinking about it, Zhang Yuhe took back the identity jade card.

Since Li Tian is here, let him make the decision here, after all, Li Tian is the eldest brother of Daosheng Sect.

She must have much more experience than a semi-newbie like him, so she will naturally make a corresponding judgment on the current situation.

Crack...

Suddenly, a crack seemed to appear in the sky above Jingkong City in the distance, and boundless demonic energy quickly poured in.