

Top talent 44

Section 44

"Big brother."

Seeing such a situation, Zhang Yuhe couldn't help but become anxious. He shouted loudly to Li Tian in the distance.

Damn it, brother, you don't have any trump cards yet. If you do, use them quickly.

If it drags on any longer, wouldn't everything be over if a large group of high-level demons appear later?

Concubine Mingyue and others couldn't help but look happy when they saw the sky split open and the demonic energy pouring in.

Hundreds of years of planning are about to succeed.

But Li Tian remained calm, and he quietly sent a message to Zhang Yuhe.

"Junior brother, don't panic. The Tiangang Boundary Breaking Formation arranged by the Demon God Sect is actually not very powerful. Even if they are allowed to open the passage, at most they will only be able to let the demons from the Nascent Soul Realm come over."

"Our main purpose this time is to keep the woman in front of us. She is the incarnation of Zhao Mingyue, the leader of the Demon God Sect. Eliminating this incarnation will have an irreversible impact on Zhao Mingyue's true body."

"Hold the grass."

After hearing Li Tian's message, Zhang Yuhe complained silently.

Damn it, why didn't you tell me such important information earlier?

It made me nervous for a long time.

It turns out that Li Tian's target has always been Concubine Mingyue, the incarnation of the leader of the Demon God Sect.

Zhang Yuhe subconsciously looked towards Concubine Mingyue.

"Is this an incarnation? It's no different from a normal person. What kind of magical power is so awesome that it can actually transform into such a real incarnation."

Zhang Yuhe couldn't help but feel a little envious, this magical power of incarnation was really amazing.

He sits in the middle and transforms into a person to walk around and work. It is simply the best life-saving magical power in the world.

If he had such magical powers, he would never have to leave the mountain and could always stay in Dao Sheng Sect to practice.

Of course, Zhang Yuhe didn't know that Zhao Mingyue's magical power had a fatal flaw.

After all, they were still fighting, and Li Tian didn't tell him in detail.

After hearing Li Tian's explanation, he looked in the direction of Jingkong City again. With the influx of demonic energy, the cracks in Jingkong City were slowly expanding.

Zhang Yuhe was thinking about something silently.

The passage opened by the altar can only allow demons below Nascent Soul to enter Yu Fantian.

This kind of harm may not seem big, but if too many demons pour in, it will still be very troublesome.

The best way is to prevent the other party from succeeding.

However, Li Tian targeted Concubine Mingyue, perhaps in Li Tian's view, compared to those low-level demons.

Killing Concubine Mingyue, the incarnation of the leader of the Demon God Sect, is more important.

"Is there any way to have the best of both worlds?"

It can not only keep Concubine Ming Yue here, but also prevent the other party from opening the passage.

Zhang Yuhe looked around, looking at the five god-transforming monks in front of him, still attacking him carefully.

It's just that the opponent's attacks have become increasingly weak.

"Are these people almost exhausted of their mana?"

Zhang Yuhe thought silently.

After all, we have been fighting for so long.

Not everyone is like him, his Dantian is like a sea and his mana is endless.

The sustained explosive power of most monks in combat is limited.

"Maybe it's time to fight back."

Thinking of this, Zhang Yuhe felt silently angry in his heart.

After being beaten for so long, it must be my turn to show off my strength.

I saw Zhang Yuhe pinching the spell, and the sword shadow and light curtain surrounding him instantly dissipated.

Nine flying swords flew out quickly and headed straight down into the distance.

Seeing Zhang Yuhe withdrawing his defenses, the five people on the opposite side not only did not continue to attack, but scattered in all directions.

They were really scared.

In their opinion, Zhang Yuhe's defense is as stable as Mount Tai, so once he launches an attack, it will definitely be thunderous.

They had no confidence that they could block Zhang Yuhe's thunderous strike.

Zhang Yuhe couldn't help but feel happy when he saw the other party running away like a frightened rabbit.

"If you are so cowardly, don't join the Demon God Cult. It's a shame."

Although he complained in his heart, Zhang Yuhe's hand movements did not slow down.

The magic formula was pinched continuously at will, and the nine flying swords fell quickly, and the flying swords emitted bursts of light.

The rays of light quickly gathered together to form a large sword array light curtain.

The light curtain shrouded down, enclosing all five of the opponent's people.

"No, rush out."

Finding that they were trapped between the sword formations, the scarred man couldn't help but shout anxiously.

At the same time, he waved the small hammer in his hand, infusing mana crazily, and the huge hammer shadow slammed into the sword shadow light screen.

The other four people no longer held back, and used various powerful magical powers to attack the sword array light curtain.

They all understood that if they did not rush out as soon as possible, once Zhang Yuhe launched a sword formation attack, they might follow in the footsteps of Li Jiangxiong.

Although they didn't recognize this sword formation, they knew they couldn't stop it just by looking at the power of the sword formation.

Must rush out.

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Chapter 45 Destroy the enemy in the blink of an eye

Seeing the Nine Heavens Hunyuan Sword Formation, it surrounded all five people on the other side.

Zhang Yuhe breathed a sigh of relief.

I was afraid of the opponent just now, so I took advantage of the gap when he withdrew his defenses to give him a hard blow.

Although the sword array changes very quickly, it only takes the blink of an eye.

But for the monks who transform themselves into gods, as long as the other party is willing, they can take the opportunity to attack him.

It's a pity that the other party has been scared for a long time and is very timid.

"Now let me see the attack power of the Nine Heavens Hunyuan Sword Formation."

I have tried the defensive power just now, and it is indeed as described in the technique. It is very comparable to that of a cow.

Really as stable as Mount Tai.

However, he had not tried the attack power of this sword formation.

It was just right, so he took these five people as guinea pigs.

Zhang Yuhe continued to pinch the magic formula, and the sword formation light curtain instantly lit up with dazzling light.

The dense invisible sword energy swept towards the five people in the sword formation.

"Not good."

Seeing this, the five gods were panicked, and they used all kinds of life-saving methods at the bottom of the box.

The scarred man shouted.

"Vajra indestructible body."

Almost in the blink of an eye, the scarred man's figure instantly rose from 1.8 meters to 8.1 meters.

Not only that, after the scarred man grew bigger, his body surface also radiated bursts of golden light, like a golden giant.

The other four also used their own methods, some took out shields to protect their bodies, and some used their magical powers to turn into light curtains for defense.

"Uh..."

"Ah..."

However, everything was in vain.

When the dense invisible sword energy swept through, only the scarred man was left in the field.

The remaining four people were instantly swept into slag by the invisible sword energy, and even the Nascent Soul could not escape.

The scarred man was not feeling well either. The invisible sword energy swept across his tall golden body, leaving blood marks.

Although he was not fatally injured, there was no joy on the scarred man's face.

Because he found that after the other four people died, he had fallen into a sea of sword energy.

Endless sword energy quickly passed through his body.

He could not block such a sword energy attack for long.

At this time, the scarred man was as panicked as an old dog.

He waved his fist and punched the sword energy in front of him.

The fist shadow broke a piece of invisible sword energy.

But that was all.

Soon, more invisible sword energy swept towards him, and the fierce sword energy cut the scarred man into ashes.

"Ah, I am not willing."

After dying, the scarred man let out a roar of unwillingness.

"We are all going to die, so why should we be unwilling to accept it?"