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For Zhang Yuhe, only rare materials and some special magical powers or books can arouse his interest.

"After everything is done, let's go back and see if we have gained anything."

Zhang Yuhe waved his right hand, and the nine flying swords instantly returned to him.

At this time, Li Tian, who had been knocked back by Concubine Mingyue just now, rushed over from a distance.

He glanced around, but did not see Concubine Mingyue, so Li Tian asked with some uncertainty.

"Junior brother, where is that woman?"

"died."

Zhang Yuhe replied with a smile.

Although he had some guesses, Li Tian still didn't want to believe it when he heard Zhang Yuhe's affirmative answer.

He is naturally aware of Concubine Mingyue's strength.

As an incarnation of the leader of the Demon God Sect, Concubine Mingyue not only has countless magic weapons, but also has magical powers that are equally powerful.

He and Concubine Mingyue had been fighting for a long time just now, but they couldn't do anything to each other.

Unexpectedly, he was easily wiped out by Zhang Yuhe.

This makes Li Tian, who has always been arrogant, a little hard to accept. However, the facts were in front of him, and he couldn't believe it. Li Tian has always been extremely confident in his own strength. Especially after cultivating to the Great Perfection of Divine Transformation, I feel that except for the elders of the sect, there are few people in the world who are my opponents. However, he had fought for a long time and failed to capture Concubine Mingyue. If it shows that Yue Fei is very powerful, she can still find some excuses. But such a powerful Concubine Mingyue was instantly killed by Zhang Yuhe. This made Li Tian feel a little uncomfortable. Doesn't this mean that he can't hold on for a blink of an eye in Zhang Yuhe's hands. "No, after this matter is settled, go back and retreat immediately. You must break through to the Void Refining Realm as soon as possible." I feel that my identity as a senior brother seems to be somewhat unkempt. Li Tian was determined to break through the realm as soon as possible. Once he broke through to the Void Refining Realm, he would be an elder of the Dao Sheng Sect. In this way, it doesn't matter if he doesn't have the status of senior brother.

Zhang Yuhe didn't know that because he killed Concubine Mingyue, Li Tian, the senior brother of Dao Sheng Sect, was greatly stimulated.

"Yes, that's it."

He asked with some confusion while pulling lightning and continuing to bombard the light curtain on Jingkong City.

"Elder brother, that woman just now is an incarnation of the leader of the Demonic Cult?"

Zhang Yuhe's call of senior brother made Li Tian feel a little embarrassed.

His strength is not as good as that of his junior brother. His status as a senior brother is somewhat unrealistic.

However, Li Tian still answered Zhang Yuhe's question seriously.

"Yes, Zhao Mingyue, the leader of the Demon God Sect, can incarnate into thousands of magical powers. Hundreds of years ago, I saw another incarnation of her, and her breath was almost exactly the same. I can't be mistaken."

"Thousands of incarnations? And the incarnations all have the strength to transform into gods. How can they have such powerful magical powers?"

Zhang Yuhe is very interested in this magical power. If he gets this magical power, wouldn't he become an army by himself?

Just thinking about it makes me look forward to it.

Li Tian saw Zhang Yuhe's longing expression and obviously knew what he was thinking.

Li Tian said.

"Junior brother, don't think about it. Zhao Mingyue's magical power has huge flaws. Those incarnations have part of her soul attached to them. Once the incarnation dies, this part of the soul will be lost forever."

"Junior brother, you know the consequences of an incompetent soul. Your cultivation will never improve. Zhao Mingyue is like this now. Including the woman before, three incarnations have been killed."

"As long as we kill a few more of her incarnations, we probably won't have to look for her anymore. Zhao Mingyue might go crazy and die."

After listening to Li Tian's description, Zhang Yuhe couldn't help but be secretly surprised.

It turns out that this magical power is a huge pit, and Zhao Mingyue just fell into it.

The leader of the Demon God Sect is probably almost useless. His cultivation will never progress, which is the hardest blow to the monks.

"Let's go to Jingkong City to have a look."

The two quickly arrived near Jingkong City.

A huge light curtain enveloped the entire city.

However, as the lightning continued to strike, the nine python shadows on the light screen were no longer so agile.

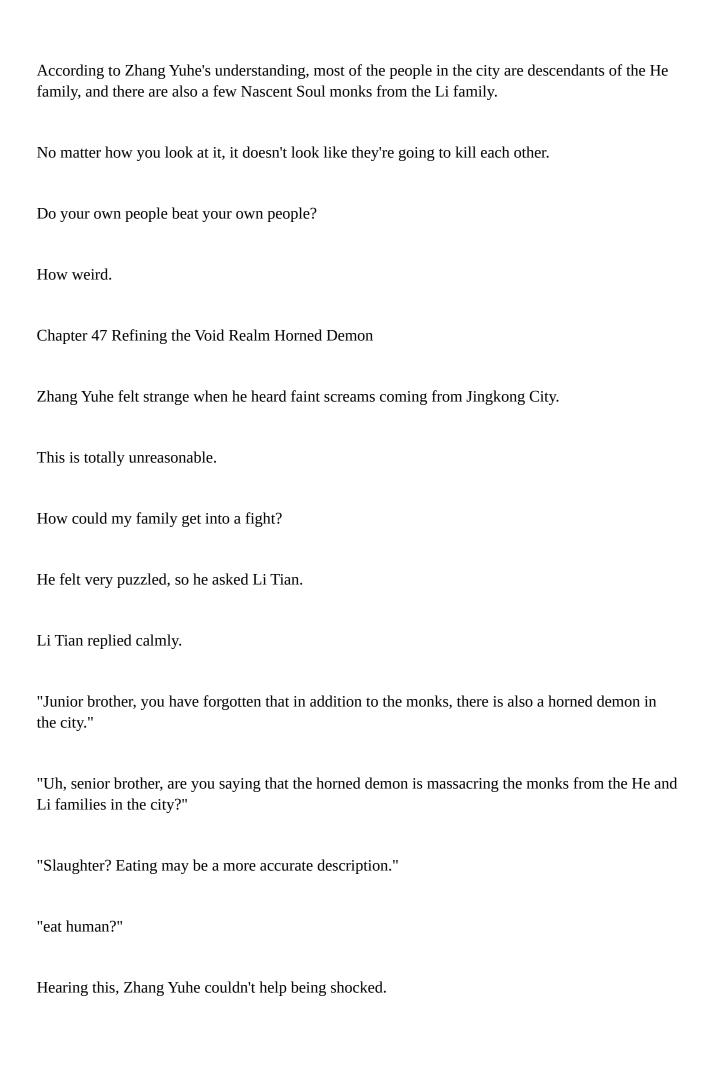
Once these nine giant pythons disappear, the defensive formation on Jingkong City will dissipate.

Li Tian and Zhang Yuhe stood in the distance, looking into Jingkong City.

The city was filled with demonic energy, and screams could be heard from time to time.

As for the altar in the city, it is completely shrouded in demonic energy and is now completely invisible.

"Elder brother, why are there screams in the city? Are they killing each other?"



Although it is recorded in the classics that the demons do eat people sometimes, especially powerful monks, who are the favorites of the demons.

But he always thought that this was for propaganda purposes, to publicize the evil of the demons and to arouse the hatred of Yu Fantian monks towards the demons.

Who knew that it was really true.

Zhang Yuhe really couldn't imagine that the appearance of the demons would be basically the same as that of humans, except for some extra parts.

In his opinion, the difference between the demons and humans is just the difference between white people and black people.

How could they eat people?

It's too scary.

Li Tian glanced at Zhang Yuhe, knowing that he couldn't understand it for a while, so he explained.

"The horned demons on the altar need to consume a lot of magic power to open the interface channel, and human monks are the best supplements for the demons. It would be strange if he didn't eat them."

After listening to Li Tian's explanation, Zhang Yuhe finally understood the general idea.

The horned demons on the altar felt that their magic power was about to run out, so they took the monks of the He and Li families in the city as supplies.

After all, the demons had been trapped in Yufantian for 100,000 years, and all their supplies had been consumed.

If the horned demons on the altar wanted to replenish their magic power, they could only attack the monks of the He and Li families in the city.

And Zhang Yuhe now understood that the demons and humans belong to different races.
Just like humans and cattle and sheep.
It may be normal for humans to eat beef and mutton, but cattle and sheep will definitely find it difficult to accept.
For the same reason, Zhang Yuhe felt a chill when he heard the screams coming from the city.
"No, we have to speed up."
Thinking of this, Zhang Yuhe pinched the magic formula, and the nine flying swords around him flew quickly into the distance and landed in all directions of Jingkong City.
"Brother, what are you going to do?"
Seeing Zhang Yuhe's actions, Li Tian asked with some surprise.
Isn't it enough to just pull the lightning and attack slowly?
Anyway, the defensive formation of Jingkong City is about to be broken.
"I want to speed up."
Hearing Zhang Yuhe's answer, Li Tian was speechless.
Why bother?
The Nine Python Forbidden Spirit Formation has a very strong defense. If they want to break it with their own strength, it will take a lot of time.
Since Zhang Yuhe has arranged the Guishui Lightning Formation, can't he just break it with the formation?

Why do he have to do it himself?

It's just a waste of effort.