

## Top talent 66

### Section 66

At this time, Wang Guofeng was extremely excited.

Whether he could enter Daosheng Sect was not the most important thing for him.

Although Daosheng Sect was a holy place for cultivation, Wang Guofeng valued Zhang Yuhe's attitude towards him more.

Hearing that Zhang Yuhe was willing to take him into Daosheng Sect, Wang Guofeng finally let go of his worries.

This big thick leg was finally firmly held.

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### Chapter 65 Sect Master Feng Xiaotian

The flying boat soon arrived outside the mountain gate of Daosheng Sect.

After placing Wang Guofeng at the reception desk, Zhang Yuhe turned into a stream of light and flew quickly to the depths of the sect.

After a while, he came to the outside of a hall.

Fengming Hall.

This is where Lu Mingfang handles affairs.

Zhang Yuhe walked into the hall and found that in addition to Lu Mingfang, Li Tian was also inside.

"Disciple Zhang Yuhe, meet Elder Lu."

"Hey, Senior Brother is here too."

Zhang Yuhe bowed respectfully to Lu Mingfang, and then greeted Li Tian enthusiastically.

At this time, he suddenly discovered that Li Tian had actually broken through to the Refining Void Realm.

As far as he knew, Li Tian had only been practicing for more than 900 years.

He had practiced to the Refining Void Realm for more than 900 years. He really deserved to be the eldest brother of Daosheng Sect.

This talent is not comparable to ordinary people.

"Eldest brother, you broke through? Congratulations, congratulations."

Facing Zhang Yuhe's congratulations, Li Tian forced a smile on his cold face.

"It's just luck, I can't compare with Junior Brother Zhang."

"Junior Brother only took a hundred years to practice to the Refining Void Realm. It's really unprecedented, and I'm afraid there will be no one to come after."

"Senior Brother, you are polite. I am just more diligent than others."

Li Tian was speechless.

Is this what people say?

You are the only one who is diligent?

Are others sleeping every day?

In Daosheng Sect, there are countless diligent disciples, but only one in ten thousand can finally practice to the Refining Void Realm.

Not to mention, it only took a hundred years to practice to the Refining Void Realm.

The most fundamental way of cultivation is to rely on talent.

People with insufficient talent can't go far even if they work hard.

The so-called going against the will of heaven is just the self-hypnosis of mediocre people.

Originally, Li Tian was very confident in his talent.

He has a rare fire spirit body in ten thousand years, and Daosheng Sect cultivates him as a seedling for ascension.

Hopefully, one day, he can ascend to the fairyland and reconnect with the sect in the upper realm.

However, seeing Zhang Yuhe now.

Li Tian feels that the talent he was once proud of is just a younger brother in front of Zhang Yuhe.

There is no comparison at all.

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Lu Mingfang stood by, feeling the aura of the refining realm emanating from Zhang Yuhe, and was silent.

For this disciple, who had misjudged him at the beginning, he really didn't know what to say.

At the beginning, he thought that this kid was just a lucky guy who accidentally picked up a token.

He didn't care too much at all, but just accepted Zhang Yuhe into the inner sect according to the rules of the sect.

But he never thought that this kid had already broken through to the realm of refining emptiness after just a hundred years.

How long did it take for him to break through the realm of refining emptiness?

Was it five thousand years or six thousand?

Thinking of this, Lu Mingfang felt a little sad.

People are afraid of comparison.

Once you compare yourself with someone who is particularly outstanding, you will feel very uncomfortable.

At this time, Lu Mingfang and Li Tian were in the hall, and they felt the same way.

"Okay, let's go meet the sect master first, follow me."

Lu Mingfang interrupted the two people, and then turned into a stream of light and flew deep into the sect.

Zhang Yuhe and Li Tian quickly flew to catch up.

After a while, they came to the foot of a towering mountain.

The mountain was shrouded in clouds and mist, and occasionally some buildings could be seen, looming on the top of the mountain.

A stone staircase path, winding up from the foot of the mountain, can't see the end.

At the entrance of the path, a tall stone tablet was erected.

The three characters "Daosheng Peak" were engraved on the stone tablet.

The handwriting was elegant and beautiful, as if countless Dao rhymes were hidden in it.

"Let's go, the sect master is waiting in the ancestral hall."

Lu Mingfang waved his robe sleeves and quickly rushed to the top of the mountain along the stone steps.

Li Tian and Zhang Yuhe followed closely.

Soon, they came to the end of the path.

I saw a magnificent building standing on the top of the mountain.

The plaque on the gate of the building read the three characters "Ancestor Hall".

The three people walked into the ancestral hall, and a middle-aged man in white was standing solemnly in the center of the hall.

The middle-aged man in white had a faint aura, and Zhang Yuhe could not see the man's cultivation at all.

After seeing the middle-aged man in white, Lu Mingfang and Li Tian shouted respectfully.

"Meet the sect master."

Zhang Yuhe hurriedly followed.

"Disciple Zhang Yuhe, meet the sect master."

He had only heard of Feng Xiaotian, the sect master of Daosheng Sect before, and this was the first time he saw him in person.

It is said that Feng Xiaotian has extraordinary talent since childhood, and he soared to the sky after entering Daosheng Sect.

It took him 300 years to become a god, 800 years to refine the void, and less than 20,000 years to be promoted to the Mahayana realm.

Compared with Li Tian now, he is even stronger.

Not only that, Feng Xiaotian is currently the only Mahayana cultivator in Daosheng Sect.

In addition to Feng Xiaotian, Daosheng Sect has another Mahayana ancestor.

However, that Mahayana ancestor has not appeared for thousands of years.

Not to mention ordinary disciples, even most of the elders of the sect have only heard of him, and few have seen him in person.

The road to immortal cultivation is getting harder and harder.

Although the Daosheng Sect dominates the entire Yufantian, it is still very difficult to cultivate a Mahayana cultivator.

Fortunately, the life span of Mahayana cultivators is long, and if there is no disaster or trouble, they can live for nearly 100,000 years.

Such a long time is enough for the Daosheng Sect to have a second Mahayana cultivator.

Therefore, since the establishment of the sect, the Mahayana inheritance of the Daosheng Sect has never been interrupted.

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Feng Xiaotian turned around and looked at the three people. When he saw Zhang Yuhe, he said with a smile.

"Your name is Zhang Yuhe? Very good."

"One hundred years of refining emptiness, not to mention in Yufantian, from the classics left by the ancestors, even in the fairy world, there are not many such people."

"Practice well, with your talent, in time, you will definitely be one step ahead of us and ascend to the fairy world."

"I hope that one day you can lead the Daosheng Sect to glory in the fairy world, so that we can also benefit from it."

Hearing Feng Xiaotian's words, Zhang Yuhe responded quickly.

"Thank you for the encouragement, the sect master. The disciple will remember it in his heart, practice hard, and dare not relax for a moment."

"Very good, you two follow me to worship the ancestors."

Feng Xiaotian waved his robe sleeves and took them to the main hall of the ancestral hall.

A statue of a green-robed immortal stood in the center of the hall.

The immortal carried a long sword on his back, stepped on auspicious clouds, and his green clothes fluttered. At first glance, it was obvious that he was extremely extraordinary.

Feng Xiaotian saluted the statue of the immortal respectfully, then turned around and said to Zhang Yuhe and the others.