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front of others at all.



Thinking of this, Black Demon said lightly. "Don't be anxious, Fairy Zhao. There are still three days left before the time agreed with the Palace Master." After saying that, the dark devil closed his eyes. Zhao Mingyue was naturally aware of the change in the attitude of the demons, but she was also helpless. If she wants to pass through the Demon God's Palace and get a solution to the insufficiency of the soul, she has to do things for the demons. In the past, Yu Fantian's demon clan was isolated and helpless, and all affairs were still dominated by her. Now that the Demon Palace army is about to arrive, these demons no longer take her seriously. She was thrown aside like a rag. "call....." Zhao Mingyue breathed out gently. No matter how bad the attitude of the demons was, she had to endure it. After all, she is the one asking for help now. Suddenly, Zhao Mingyue frowned slightly. She turned up her wrist, and a formation disk appeared in her hand.

He looked towards the formation board. I saw a small light spot lighting up in the middle of the formation disk, and the light spot was quickly approaching them. "No, someone is coming this way." Three hundred thousand miles away from Yinsheng Island, a stream of light quickly passed across the sea. A young man in purple clothes was flying quickly. The young man is Yang Rui, an inner disciple of Daosheng Sect, who is currently serving as the guardian of Jianxin Mansion in Mingzhou. In recent years, he has continuously received news that monks have disappeared somewhere in Tianxing Sea. At first, Yang Rui didn't pay much attention. It is quite normal for a monk to disappear in Tianxing Sea. After all, there are also powerful monsters in the Star Sea. It is not a strange thing for a monk to take an adventure in Tianxing Sea and be killed by a monster. But there are more and more missing monks, which is a bit abnormal. And through investigation, he discovered that the locations where these monks disappeared were actually very close.

This made Yang Rui suspicious.
Thinking of the past thousand years, the sect has been building demon-suppressing armies in various prefectures.
Although the sect leader did not explain the reason.
But as an inner disciple of Daosheng Sect.
Yang Rui knew that this matter must be related to the demon clan.
It was related to the recent serial disappearances of monks.
He couldn't help but wonder if there was a demon stronghold near Tianxing Sea.
Those monks disappeared inexplicably because they encountered demons.
To find out why, he decided to come and see for himself.
The demons on the altar stood up almost at the same time when they heard Zhao Mingyue's exclamation.
The Dark Lord said loudly.
"Quickly intercept the visitor and don't let him get near the altar."
Zhao Mingyue and the seven demons quickly rose into the air and flew away quickly.
Chapter 81 Yang Rui warns

Suddenly, Yang Rui stopped. He quickly unfolded his consciousness and swept around.
However, nothing was found.
"It's really weird."
He clearly felt like he had touched some kind of warning formation just now.
It may be that the person who arranged the formation was too skilled, so that until now, he has not seen any trace of the formation.
Yang Rui's heart trembled and he didn't dare to advance any further.
"Hmph, there must be a ghost around here."
He turned his right hand and a mirror-like magic weapon appeared in his hand.
A top-grade magic weapon, a sky surveying mirror.
Yang Rui stretched out his hand and poured mana into the sky surveying mirror.
Scenes hundreds of thousands of miles around were flashing in the sky survey mirror in an instant.
Suddenly, the image of the survey mirror was fixed on a small island.
Yang Rui looked at the picture in the mirror and couldn't help being surprised.
On the small island in the picture, a huge altar was arranged.
He knew at a glance that this kind of altar was the Tiangang Realm-Breaking Formation used by the Demon God Sect to open up the passage between the two realms.

Not only that, observe through the survey telescope. Just now, several figures rose into the air from the altar and were flying towards him quickly. The speed displayed by these figures made him feel suffocated. Obviously very powerful. "No, it's really a demon." Yang Rui quickly turned around and ran away without any hesitation. At the same time, he quickly took out his identity jade tag and sent a message to the sect. "Discovered the demon altar..." While sending the message, Yang Rui turned on the positioning function of the identity jade tag. The Dao Sheng Sect's identity jade plaque is made with extremely complicated techniques. Not only can it represent the identity of the sect, but it also has various other functions. For example, communication and positioning. As long as the positioning function is turned on, even if he dies, Dao Sheng Zong can quickly find the location where he died based on the positioning. Yang Rui had just sent a message when a huge black fist shadow attacked from behind him. The fist shadow exuded a strong pressure, which made Yang Rui's figure pause. He waved his right hand, and a shield quickly blocked behind him.

However, the black fist shadow instantly smashed the shield. The shield did not buy Yang Rui any time, and the fist shadow soon hit him directly. Boom... The fist shadow flashed, and Yang Rui was instantly blasted into a blood mist. Several figures flew quickly from a distance, and everyone frowned at the blood mist around them. Zhao Mingyue stretched out his hand and waved it towards the sea, and a purple jade card was caught in his hand. After seeing the jade card, they were all shocked. "Not good, this is a disciple of Dao Sheng Zong." After taking the jade card and carefully examining it for a while, the black demon frowned and asked Zhao Mingyue. "Fairy Zhao, do you think this Daosheng Sect disciple sent a message just now?" Since this place was found, cultivators would occasionally break in by mistake.