

## Top talent 85

### Section 85

Lu Mingfang flew all the way to Daosheng Peak and soon arrived at the Feixian Palace on the top of the mountain.

After a while, Feng Xiaotian walked into the hall and asked with a somewhat solemn expression.

"Tell me what happened."

Lu Mingfang had summoned him before, but he only gave a rough outline.

The matter was very complicated, and some of it was based on his own inferences, which required a face-to-face report to explain clearly.

Lu Mingfang took a deep breath, and then said slowly.

"I just received a summons from Yang Rui, the governor of Jianxin Prefecture in Mingzhou..."

He recounted what happened in detail and then continued.

"Before coming here, I went to the Eternal Life Palace to check. Yang Rui's soul lamp has been extinguished. He must have been in trouble."

Feng Xiaotian stood nearby, and after quietly listening to Lu Mingfang's narration, he said solemnly.

"This matter cannot be delayed and needs to be investigated immediately."

"Maybe the demons are opening a passage between the two realms, or maybe the demon army has arrived. We need to know the specific situation in order to make the right response."

"Yes, Sect Master, I will rush to Mingzhou immediately."

After Lu Mingfang finished speaking, he was about to turn around and leave.

"etc."

Feng Xiaotian stopped him and said with a helpless expression.

"You can't do it. There are many demons there. They are probably all old demons left behind a hundred thousand years ago. Plus there is Zhao Mingyue. You can't handle it. I'd better go."

In Feng Xiaotian's view, no matter whether the demon army has arrived or not, Lu Mingfang will not have a good outcome in the past.

He just couldn't handle the demons that had appeared.

If you want to find out the specific situation, you can only rely on Mahayana monks to take action.

I heard that Feng Xiaotian planned to go to Tianxing Sea to investigate in person.

Lu Mingfang was startled, and he immediately stopped him.

"Master, you can't go. Once the demon army has arrived, it will be too dangerous."

Lu Mingfang knew that it would be very dangerous to go there.

He can take risks, but Feng Xiaotian can't.

Although Feng Xiaotian, as a Mahayana monk, is extremely powerful.

Under normal circumstances, almost nothing that would threaten his life would happen.

But what if the demon army really has arrived?

That's hard to say.

After all, the demons are stronger, and there are at least ten Mahayana monks.

No matter how strong Feng Xiaotian is, once he is surrounded by more than a dozen demons, he may not be able to escape even if he wants to.

If the demons had just invaded Yu Fantian and Feng Xiaotian had an accident, how would the rest of the war be fought?

While the two were arguing, an old voice came from outside the palace.

"I'd better go for a walk."

As the voice came, a gray-haired old man instantly appeared in the hall.

Seeing the old man coming in, Lu Mingfang and Feng Xiaotian both shouted respectfully.

"I've met my ancestor."

"I've met Senior Brother Wu."

The person who came was none other than Wu Yuemin, another Mahayana ancestor of the Daosheng Sect.

Wu Yuemin has practiced Taoism for more than 80,000 years and is the oldest member of the Tao Sheng Sect.

He sits in the back mountain all year round and never pays attention to the outside world.

But not anymore.

Apart from the sect leader Feng Xiaotian, the Dao Sheng Sect has no third person in the Mahayana realm.

In order to ensure that the situation is ascertained, he can only take action.

Wu Yuemin looked at the two people and said.

"It's better for me to go and take a trip. The sect leader is sitting at the mountain gate and cannot leave lightly. No matter how powerful the demon clan is, as long as the sect master is still in the mountain gate, with the back-up force left by the ancestor, the Taoist Holy Sect will be safe."

"Okay, senior brother, you must be careful and don't take any risks."

Feng Xiaotian didn't hesitate. The current situation was unknown and he was indeed not suitable to go out.

He could only remind Wu Yuemin to be as cautious as possible.

"rest assured."

After Wu Yuemin finished speaking, he turned into a stream of light and disappeared outside the hall.

Feng Xiaotian and Lu Mingfang did not leave immediately, but stayed in the main hall, quietly waiting for news.

Although Tianxinghai is thousands of miles away from Dao Sheng Sect.

But with the help of the teleportation array, Wu Yuemin only needed half a day at most to reach the location of the incident.

...

Tianxinghai, Yin Sheng Island.

The black devil held the array disk in his hand and sat cross-legged on the altar with a solemn expression.

As he continued to use the magic formula.

The one hundred and tall pillars around the altar instantly glowed with black light.

Black light slowly gathered in the sky, slowly forming a huge vortex.

The vortex continued to expand, tearing a dark crack into the void.

...

In the Demon Realm opposite Yinsheng Island, there is a majestic giant city, dominating the mountains.

There are various camps outside the city, stretching for tens of thousands of miles.

Ever since the black devil sent a message thousands of years ago.

Mo Yuetian built a huge city here and named it Wanli City.

It means to travel thousands of miles.

During these thousand years, demons from all over the world gathered in Wanli City.

At this time, the number of demons inside and outside the city was in the billions.

In order to completely conquer Yu Fantian, Mo Yuetian spent a lot of money.

To the north of Wanli City, a magnificent palace stands in it.

In the palace, Mo Yuetian suddenly opened his eyes and muttered to himself.

"Why did the dark devil open the passage in advance?"

He quickly flew out of the palace and looked up into the distant sky.

I saw a dark crack in the sky.

As the inexplicable aura from the opposite side came, the cracks were gradually widening.

Dozens of figures flew up in the city and soon came to Mo Yuetian.

One of the tall demons asked respectfully.

"Palace Master, why did the other side take action in advance?"

Mo Yuetian waved his hand and said lightly.

"It doesn't matter, as long as the passage can be opened smoothly."

A group of people looked at the sky quietly.

After a while, the cracks in the sky gradually changed in a regular pattern and slowly gathered into a huge black hole.

"Palace Master, the passage has been opened."

Seeing this, the dozen demons around shouted excitedly.

The passage is open, and the war is coming.

...

## Chapter 83 The Descend of the Demons

Seeing the passage open, countless demons in the city cheered and jumped.

It was as if they had won a great victory.

Mo Yuetian looked at the passage in front of him, and he turned his head and shouted loudly in the direction of the palace.

"Chixue."

"Here."

A demon in golden armor rose from outside the palace and instantly came to Mo Yuetian.

"What do you want, Palace Master?"

Chixue, a great perfection of the fusion, is the captain of the guards of the Demon God Palace.

As the palace master's guard, he would be wherever Mo Yuetian appeared.

Mo Yuetian pointed to the black hole in the sky and said lightly.

"You go and scout the way for the army."