

## Top talent 86

### Section 86

Immediately afterwards, Mo Yuetian threw a mirror-shaped spiritual treasure and continued.

"Bring this teleportation mirror with you."

"yes."

Chixue bowed in response, and then quickly flew towards the black hole in the sky.

Without any hesitation, he flew directly into the black hole.

...

Tianxinghai.

A stream of light flew at high speed on the sea.

Wu Yuemin silently compared the map position while flying in the air.

Before Yang Rui died, he turned on the positioning function of the identity jade tag.

This allows him to easily locate his target.

"This is it."

Wu Yuemin looked at the direction and flew towards Yin Sheng Island at high speed.

He unfolded his consciousness and scanned it.

I saw a huge altar standing on the desert island in front of me.

There was also a beautiful woman standing around the altar, as well as several demon monks.

More importantly, he saw that a huge black hole had opened directly above the altar.

"No, the channel has been opened."

Wu Yuemin flew over quickly and at the same time smacked a palm in the direction of the desert island.

Endless flames instantly enveloped the Holy Island.

A top-level magical power on the heavenly level, burning the sky with fierce flames.

This magical power was exerted by Wu Yuemin's mid-level Mahayana cultivation, and its power was extremely terrifying.

Seeing the giant flaming palm slapping down, the Black Demon and others standing near the high altar couldn't help but be shocked.

"No, he's a Mahayana monk from the Dao Sheng Sect."

The Black Demon rose into the air and punched the giant palm of flames shrouded in flames.

However, facing the Mahayana monk's full blow, the black devil's fist was obviously very small.

Several other demons also used their own methods.

Some of them took out magic weapons and attacked the palm shadows in the sky, while others used defensive methods to withstand the burning flames that were about to fall.

Only Zhao Mingyue is different.

After she saw the flaming giant palm, she immediately activated the magic formula.

A woman who looked somewhat similar to her appeared at her original location in an instant.

Zhao Mingyue himself appeared hundreds of thousands of miles away.

Supernatural power, transfiguration.

When this magical power is used, it has great limitations.

You can only exchange places with your own incarnation or the puppet controlled by you.

Zhao Mingyue had already transformed himself into a person and hid it hundreds of thousands of miles away.

Once the situation is not right, he immediately uses his magical power and switches places with his incarnation.

Almost instantly, the huge flaming palm shadow was shot directly on Yin Sheng Island.

The entire island was instantly photographed into nothingness.

The altar on the island and the tall pillars all turned into powder under this palm.

As for the Black Demon and others, they turned into ashes early.

At this moment, a figure in golden armor suddenly walked out of the black hole in the sky.

Wu Yuemin clapped his hand again, directly slapping the golden-armored figure to death.

Although the combined demons are powerful, they are completely incompetent in front of Mahayana monks.

Not to mention, Wu Yuemin is still a middle-stage Mahayana monk.

At this time, Mo Yuetian on the other side of the passage looked gloomy.

Observing through the imaging mirror, he could clearly see everything he just discovered on the opposite side.

He had no idea how things could happen by such a coincidence.

As soon as the passage opened, it was blocked by Mahayana monks from the Dao Sheng Sect.

The most important thing is that he doesn't know how many Mahayana monks are on the opposite side.

If there is only one person, they rush out of the passage together, and the other party cannot block it at all.

If there are a few more Mahayana people on the opposite side, it will be difficult to say.

If there are many Mahayana monks on the opposite side, and corresponding formations are arranged outside the black hole.

If they rush over again, they will probably die.

"You can't control so much. Such an opportunity is rare. You have to fight for it no matter what."

Thinking of this, Mo Yuetian said to the demons around him.

"Twelve Demon Guards, you guys will rush over with me later."

"Yes, Palace Master."

The twelve demons standing next to Mo Yuetian responded loudly, saying yes.

The auras of these twelve demons were fully unfolded, and powerful pressure enveloped all directions, sweeping hundreds of thousands of miles.

These twelve demon guards are all Mahayana realm demons.

There are actually twelve Mahayana monks in the demon world.

"Walk."

Mo Yuetian took the lead and rushed towards the black hole.

On the side of Tianxing Sea, Wu Yuemin looked at the black hole in the sky with a very solemn expression.

He slapped his palm into the black hole, and scorching flames spread all around.

Small black cracks opened in the void.

However, the black hole in the sky is still safe and sound.

Once a fixed channel is opened, it is difficult to close it again.

According to classic records.

At that time, the Daosheng Sect tried every means to close the passage.

Finally, three Mahayana ancestors took the initiative to stand up and rushed into the passage together.

Then he blew himself up in the tunnel.

The power of the Mahayana monk's self-destruction was extremely terrifying, blowing the entire space into nothingness.

The passage will naturally disappear.

Wu Yuemin was a little hesitant.

He is not afraid of death.

To be honest, with his current progress, he wants to cultivate to the perfection of Mahayana, survive the great tribulation and ascend to the immortal world.

There is no hope in this life.

Wu Yuemin has lived for more than 80,000 years and has no regrets.

If this passage could be completely sealed, he would not hesitate to imitate his ancestors and rush in to explode himself.

It's just that this passage seems to be much more stable than the one recorded in the classics a hundred thousand years ago.

Just now, he used all his strength to strike, but it didn't cause any impact on the passage.

He was worried that even if he exploded himself, it would not solve the problem.

Just as Wu Yue was hesitating, waves suddenly came from the black hole.

"Not good, the demons are coming."

There was no time to think too much.

Wu Yuemin raised his palm and slapped it again in the direction of the black hole.

Mo Yuetian flew out of the black hole, and endless flames rushed towards him in an instant.

"Infinite Demon God Skill."

Mo Yuetian shouted loudly, and his body quickly grew larger, turning into a golden giant.

The giant waved his arms and punched the flames.

The golden fist shadow instantly dispersed the flames around the black hole.

The twelve demon guards behind him also took the opportunity to rush out.

Mo Yuetian's consciousness covered the four directions and found that Wu Yuemin was the only one around.

He shouted excitedly.

"Let's go together and kill him."

After that, a black long knife appeared in Mo Yuetian's hand.

The long sword cut through the void and slashed towards Wu Yuemin quickly.

The twelve demon guards immediately deployed their bodies and surrounded Wu Yuemin from all sides.