

Top talent 88

Section 88

They had just entered Yufantian and knew nothing about the situation here.

There were still Black Demon and others left here, but they were all killed by Wu Yuemin when the passage was just opened.

Now they have to find a way to find out the situation of Daosheng Sect first.

Otherwise, they really dare not be too aggressive.

Mo Yuetian still remembers the painful lesson of 100,000 years ago.

He doesn't want to be beaten out by Daosheng Sect again this time.

Zhao Mingyue couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief when she heard Mo Yuetian asking about the situation of Daosheng Sect.

She was afraid that these demons would slap her to death with a slap, and now it seems that she made the right bet.

The demons knew nothing about Yufantian and needed her as a guide.

As long as she is still useful, she can live well.

Maybe she can negotiate some conditions with the Demon Palace in the future.

For example, contact the upper realm to seek a solution to the incomplete soul.

Zhao Mingyue sorted out her thoughts and spoke slowly.

"As far as I know, there are only two Mahayana monks in Daosheng Sect. One of them was killed by the Palace Master just now. So there is only one Mahayana monk left, Feng Xiaotian, the Sect Master of Daosheng Sect."

"What, there is only one Mahayana monk left in Daosheng Sect?"

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Chapter 85 The bell rings nine times

Hearing that there is only one Mahayana monk left in Daosheng Sect.

Mo Yuetian's face was full of disbelief, and soon turned into ecstasy.

Originally, he thought that he might need to fight a few tough battles this time before he could gain a foothold in Yufantian.

He was even prepared to fight a continuous war with Daosheng Sect for ten thousand years.

Now it seems that it is completely unnecessary.

There is only one Mahayana monk left in Daosheng Sect, and they have thirteen of them.

Add to that the billions of troops under the Demon God Palace.

Isn't this a crushing victory?

Is there really such a good thing?

"This woman is not lying to me."

Thinking of this, Mo Yuetian's face sank, he stretched out his big hand to grab Zhao Mingyue in front of him, and asked sternly.

"Is what you just said true? Is there really only one Mahayana cultivator left in the Daosheng Sect? Do you know what the consequences of deceiving me will be?"

The sudden change frightened Zhao Mingyue.

She said in a trembling voice.

"I definitely did not deceive you, sir. There is indeed only one Mahayana cultivator left in the Daosheng Sect. This is not difficult to confirm. The Palace Master only needs to inquire in detail and he will know sooner or later."

After listening to Zhao Mingyue's explanation, Mo Yuetian's expression eased and he slowly loosened his hand.

He understood now.

There was really no need for Zhao Mingyue to lie to him about this matter.

Because this matter can be confirmed sooner or later.

As long as the two sides go to war, the strength of the Daosheng Sect will definitely not be hidden.

And he also roughly guessed why the strength of the Daosheng Sect suddenly became so weak.

Perhaps it was the great war 100,000 years ago that broke the elite talents of the Daosheng Sect.

Even after so many years, it still has not recovered.

Of course, more importantly, the life span of cultivators is far from comparable to that of the demons.

The Demon God Palace can have thirteen Mahayana, which is the power accumulated over countless years.

In fact, in the past 100,000 years, the Demon God Palace has only added three new Mahayana.

If you think about it this way, it makes sense.

After 100,000 years, the original Mahayana of Dao Sheng Sect must have long passed away.

In these years, Dao Sheng Sect has produced a total of two Mahayana.

Just now, they killed another one, so there is only one Mahayana left.

"Very good, wait for the army to arrive, and then push forward."

After figuring out all this, Mo Yuetian became full of vigor and vitality.

It was as if victory was already in his hands.

He immediately ordered the demons on the opposite side to speed up their arrival.

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Dao Sheng Peak, Feixian Palace.

Feng Xiaotian and Lu Mingfang were anxiously waiting for news.

Suddenly, Feng Xiaotian's expression moved, and a golden jade card appeared in his hand.

He stretched out his hand and pointed.

Wu Yuemin's urgent voice came from the jade card.

"The passage between the two worlds has been opened. The demon army has arrived in full force. There are thirteen Mahayana demons, including two late Mahayana demons. Please make preparations quickly, Sect Master."

Listening to the voice from the jade card, Feng Xiaotian and Lu Mingfang looked at each other.

The worst result has already occurred. The demons have indeed arrived in large numbers.

And from the news from Wu Yuemin, there are actually thirteen Mahayana demons.

The Daosheng Sect has only two Mahayana demons, and the gap in strength is so big.

How can this battle be fought?

"No, Elder Wu, how is Elder Wu doing now?"

Lu Mingfang suddenly remembered that after Wu Yuemin sent the message just now, there was no further news.

Could something have happened?

He hurriedly said to Feng Xiaotian.

"Sect Master, quickly contact the ancestor and ask how the ancestor is doing now?"

Feng Xiaotian suddenly woke up and realized that Wu Yuemin did not tell him about his situation.

He quickly pointed his finger and sent a message to Wu Yuemin.

However, there was no response from the jade card for a long time.

Just as they were anxiously waiting, a jade token appeared in Lu Mingfang's hand.

He glanced at the token and frowned slightly.

He stretched out his hand and touched it.

A panicked voice came from the token.

"Elder Lu, it's bad. The soul lamp of ancestor Wu Yuemin suddenly went out just now."

This was an urgent message sent by the disciple guarding the Changsheng Hall.

Hearing this news, the two were stunned for a moment.

"How is this possible? Even if a demon suddenly encounters the Mahayana, Senior Brother Wu should be able to run away."

Feng Xiaotian looked lost and muttered to himself.

He couldn't believe it.

How could Wu Yuemin, who was in the middle of the Mahayana period, suddenly die?

Normally, Mahayana monks have a very strong ability to preserve their lives.

Even when faced with the siege by monks of the same level, it is not so easy to fall.

"Is the strength of the demon clan Mahayana so strong?"

"Strong enough to crush the same level?"

"Or maybe Senior Brother Wu didn't pay attention and fell into the siege of thirteen demons, so that he couldn't escape and died?"

Feng Xiaotian couldn't believe this was true.

But now there is no time for him to think so much.

There was no time for him to grieve.

He said to Lu Mingfang solemnly.

"Immediately send an order to the world to temporarily close all teleportation arrays in all state capitals."

"yes."

Hearing this, Lu Mingfang was stunned for a moment, but he quickly reacted.

The sect leader wants to buy time.

Tianxinghai is located in the east area of Yufan Tianji, very far away from the mountain gate of Daosheng Sect.

If there is no teleportation array.

It may take several years for the demon army to reach Dao Sheng Sect.

Even those demons, Mahayana, left the army behind and attacked alone.