

Top talent 90

Section 90

He glanced at everyone and said in a serious tone.

"The demons have invaded in large numbers. Senior Brother Wu has died in order to find out the news about the demons."

"What? The ancestor has fallen?"

"This is impossible. Patriarch Wu is in the middle stage of Mahayana cultivation. How could he fall? Who can kill him?"

As soon as Feng Xiaotian finished speaking, the hall instantly exploded.

Everyone had been mentally prepared for the news of the demon invasion. After all, the sect had been preparing for this matter for thousands of years.

People outside don't know the details, but as elders of the Daosheng Sect, they naturally have a good idea.

But when they heard the news of Wu Yuemin's death, everyone couldn't accept it at all.

How is this possible?

Will people be killed in the Mahayana realm?

How powerful are the demons that invaded this time?

Kill the Mahayana Patriarch as soon as he appears.

You know, that time a hundred thousand years ago, if it wasn't for the purpose of closing the passage.

Certainly not even a Mahayana ancestor could die.

What happened this time?

Why did the ancestor fall before the war even started?

No one believed this was true at all.

Feng Xiaotian stretched out his hand and pressed down, and the hall reluctantly became quiet.

Feng Xiaotian continued.

"I know people don't want to believe it, but it's absolutely true."

"The incoming demon clan is extremely fierce. There are thirteen Mahayana demon clan. In order to find out the news, Senior Brother Wu fell into a tight siege and died."

"Now is not the time to grieve, we need to respond immediately."

"Otherwise, the demon army will soon reach outside the mountain gate."

After finishing speaking, Feng Xiaotian waved his right hand, and a huge map appeared in front of everyone.

This is the complete map of Yu Fantian's landforms.

Feng Xiaotian pointed to a location in the middle of the map and said solemnly.

"I decided to build a demon-suppressing city in the Liuyun Corridor in Lingzhou to stop the demon army."

Zhang Yuhe looked at the map.

I saw a long and narrow passage to the east of Lingzhou.

On both sides of the passage, there is a deserted place on each side.

On the left is Suiyuexu, and on the right is Wuyahai.

As long as this passage is sealed, the demons east of Lingzhou will no longer want to take a step west.

As for those two desperate places, Zhang Yuhe had also heard about them for a long time.

Wuyahai is not a sea, but a vast deserted space.

There are cracks in the space inside.

Since the beginning of civilization, it has been a deserted place, and no one has ever been able to get out of the Endless Sea.

But Sui Yuexu is even more terrifying.

The flow of time there is extremely exaggerated.

As long as the monks enter the Broken Moon Void, they will instantly turn into ashes due to the erosion of time.

Let alone a monk.

Even if you throw a stone in, it will quickly turn into ashes at a speed visible to the naked eye.

Zhang Yuhe felt that Feng Xiaotian's strategy was right.

With the existence of these two Jedi, as long as they block the Liuyun Corridor, they can block the demons to the east.

In this way, they can guard at least half of Yu Fantian.

As for rushing over and confronting the demons?

I guess anyone with a normal mind would not have such thoughts.

Wu Yuemin, the ancestor of the middle Mahayana period, is gone and will never come back.

If these people rush over, there will be no second result other than killing people.

After Feng Xiaotian finished speaking, everyone started talking about it.

Although he is not willing to lose most of Yu Fantian, he can hold on to a small half.

This is already the best result.

"Alright, everyone goes back to prepare. With Elder Lu as the leader, we will immediately go to Liuyun Corridor to build the Demon Suppressing City."

"We have to be quick, we don't have much time left."

"yes."

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After the discussion was over, everyone flew out of the hall with heavy hearts.

Everyone is very worried about the future of Daosheng Sect.

However, with such strength, we can only actively prepare now.

I hope that the demons can be blocked from the Liuyun Corridor.

All the elders flew out of the hall.

But Zhang Yuhe and Li Tian did not leave.

Feng Xiaotian looked at them and couldn't help asking a little strangely.

"Is there anything else you can do?"

Feng Xiaotian was very optimistic about the two of them and regarded them as the hope of revitalizing the sect.

It's a pity that the demons are now invading in large numbers, and no one can stay out of it.

No matter how talented they are, they will definitely have to go to the battlefield in the future.

I just don't know if they can survive this cruel war.

Li Tian stood beside him, hesitant to speak.

He wanted to tell Zhang Yuhe about his breakthrough to Mahayana. After all, the sect was in urgent need of such top power.

But he didn't know what Zhang Yuhe was thinking.

It would be bad if Zhang Yuhe was offended.

Li Tian was very confused.

Zhang Yuhe's consciousness swept outside and found that the elders had already moved away.

He let go of his restrained breath, and his aura of Mahayana realm was clearly revealed.

"this....."

Feeling Zhang Yuhe's tyrannical aura swept across the hall.

Feng Xiaotian's jaw dropped in shock.

"Have you broken through to the Mahayana realm?"

"Impossible, absolutely impossible. You have only practiced Taoism for more than a thousand years. How can you possibly break through to the Mahayana realm?"

Feng Xiaotian had an incredible expression on his face.

He couldn't believe it.

How much abnormal talent does it take to break through to the Mahayana realm in such a short period of time?

He knew that Zhang Yuhe was extremely talented. After all, he was a genius who cultivated to the realm of refining emptiness in just a hundred years.

It was rumored that this was rare in the immortal world, let alone in the realm of cultivation like Yu Fantian.

But refining emptiness was different from Mahayana.

The cultivation realm was one level higher, and the harder it was to reach the later stage.

He originally thought that maybe in another ten thousand years, Zhang Yuhe might break through to the Mahayana realm.

At that time, he could become the pillar of the Daosheng Sect.

Who knew that Zhang Yuhe had broken through in less than a thousand years.

Soon, Feng Xiaotian's expression turned into a huge surprise.

"Good, very good."

He looked at Zhang Yuhe and didn't know what to say.

Now is the most difficult time for the Daosheng Sect.

Wu Yuemin fell, and he was the only one left in the sect in the Mahayana realm.

Feng Xiaotian felt great pressure and felt that he could not support the whole sect alone.

Now that Zhang Yuhe has broken through to the Mahayana realm, they have two people.

Although the strength is still far from that of the demon clan.

But as long as you make arrangements in advance, relying on the terrain and formations.