

## Top talent 92

### Section 92

After Li Tian responded, he immediately bowed and left.

After Li Tian left, only he and Feng Xiaotian were left in the hall.

Zhang Yuhe thought seriously for a while and said slowly.

"Master, I plan to go out alone to hunt demons before the demon army arrives."

"Try to slow down the advance of the demon army and build a defense line for us in the Liuyun Corridor to buy more time."

"No, this is too dangerous. The strength of the demons is extraordinary. Once they are surrounded, it will be difficult to escape. The lesson of Senior Brother Wu cannot be repeated."

Hearing that Zhang Yuhe planned to go alone to stop the demon army, Feng Xiaotian was shocked.

Even Wu Yuemin fell into the hands of the demons, and he didn't want Zhang Yuhe to have another accident.

In his opinion, now is the critical period, and he should save his strength as much as possible.

Especially since Zhang Yuhe has just broken through to the Mahayana realm, his means of dealing with the enemy must not be comparable to those old demons who have practiced for tens of thousands of years.

Feng Xiaotian shook his head in opposition.

In his opinion, Dao Sheng Zong finally gained a Mahayana realm master.

There really can't be any more accidents.

Zhang Yuhe was not surprised by Feng Xiaotian's opposition.

But he had his own ideas.

That is, he couldn't let the demons push forward so easily.

If that were to happen, the demons would be arrogant, while the morale of Dao Sheng Zong would be low.

The battles to come would be difficult to fight.

Only by constantly striking at the arrogance of the demons could the morale of Yu Fantian monks be boosted.

Only then could they continue this world war.

Thinking of this, Zhang Yuhe said slowly.

"Don't worry about safety, Master. Brother Wu was surrounded by the demons because of the sudden incident."

"I will prepare countermeasures in advance and will not let the demons take advantage of the situation."

"And I only target ordinary demons and will not provoke those demons."

"The most important thing is that we need to delay the demon army's advance time."

"Otherwise, the defense line of Liuyun Corridor may not be established before the demon army has been attacked."

Hearing Zhang Yuhe's words, Feng Xiaotian fell silent.

Of course, he was very clear about the severity of the current situation.

Originally, he planned to find an opportunity to sneak out and find a way to delay the demon army's advance speed.

But as the master of Daosheng Sect, there are many things he needs to deal with.

He is indeed a bit busy.

Zhang Yuhe's willingness to take on this important task is indeed a good solution.

And as long as Zhang Yuhe acts carefully and does not meet with the demons.

There is indeed no great danger.

Thinking of this, Feng Xiaotian asked.

"I wonder what kind of help you need from the sect?"

"I want to read all the magical powers in the Sutra Tower first."

Zhang Yuhe made the request without even thinking about it.

In fact, this is not a big request.

As a Mahayana ancestor, he could have read all the magical books in the Sutra Tower without any merit or anything like that.

The identity of a Mahayana ancestor is the greatest merit for the Daosheng Sect.

He made this request just because he didn't want others to know that he had broken through to the Mahayana realm.

If he wanted to check the magical books in the Sutra Tower without others knowing, Feng Xiaotian would have to arrange it.

"Okay, follow me, junior brother."

Feng Xiaotian didn't know why Zhang Yuhe suddenly wanted to check the magical books.

After all, the war was about to start. Wouldn't it be too late to start learning magical powers now?

The magical powers included in the Sutra Tower were all above the Heavenly Rank.

It would take a lot of time to fully comprehend and master any of the magical powers there.

It would take hundreds of years at a time. How could Zhang Yuhe have so much time to comprehend the magical power now?

Despite this, Feng Xiaotian did not ask in detail.

In his opinion.

People with outstanding talents like Zhang Yuhe cannot be treated with common sense.

Maybe Zhang Yuhe can really learn a heavenly magical power in a short time.

Compared with more than a thousand years, he broke through to the Mahayana realm.

He felt that it was easier to accept that Zhang Yuhe mastered a magical power in a short time.

The two flew out of the hall and appeared outside the Sutra Building in an instant.

"Meet the Sect Master."

Elder Fang, who was guarding the Sutra Building, saw Feng Xiaotian coming and immediately shouted respectfully.

As for Zhang Yuhe next to him, although Elder Fang was a little curious about why this kid came with the Sect Master.

But with Feng Xiaotian around, it was not convenient for him to ask.

Feng Xiaotian looked up at the towering Sutra Building, then turned to the other elder and said.

"You go down first, I'll call you later."

"Yes."

After responding, Elder Fang bowed and left immediately.

After Elder Fang left, Feng Xiaotian waved his hand, and countless streams of light flew out of the Sutra Tower.

One jade slip after another appeared in front of the two.

"Junior brother, take a look, what magical powers do you need to learn."

"Master, please wait."

Zhang Yuhe took out the jade slip in front of him and checked it slowly.

The magical power jade slips collected in the Sutra Tower are all above the Heavenly Rank.

In addition to the nine Heavenly Rank upper-grade magical powers, there are hundreds of Heavenly Rank middle-grade and Heavenly Rank lower-grade magical powers.

Zhang Yuhe checked each jade slip slowly.

Although he is now in the Mahayana realm, his magical powers are still a little bit single.

He planned to read all the magical powers in the Sutra Building.

Mahayana cultivators have many methods, if he doesn't find a way to enrich himself.

Maybe there will be a possibility of failure.

Anyway, with his comprehension, he can learn these magical jade slips quickly after reading them.

Time passed slowly.

Feng Xiaotian stood by and waited quietly, he didn't urge.

After half a day, Zhang Yuhe put down the last jade slip and said respectfully to Feng Xiaotian.

"Thank you, Sect Master, I have read them all."

"Okay."

Feng Xiaotian waved his right hand, and the jade slip in front of him turned into a stream of light and flew back to the Sutra Building.

"Junior brother, go back and prepare first. We will set off together in ten days and go to the Flowing Cloud Corridor."

"Yes."

After Zhang Yuhe responded, he turned into a stream of light and left.

He had just broken through to the Mahayana realm, and there were indeed some things that needed to be arranged.

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## Chapter 89 The Immortal Cultivation Alliance is in action

Back at Yinhe Peak, Zhang Yuhe took out the jade talisman and cast a spell.

Soon, a stream of light flew up from the bottom of the mountain.

Wang Guofeng showed up and shouted respectfully.

"What do you want, senior?"

A thousand years have passed. Thanks to Zhang Yuhe's care, Wang Guofeng has cultivated to the middle stage of the Spiritualization.

This cultivation speed is much faster than most of the inner disciples of the Daosheng Sect.

It is just slightly worse than the top-level genius like Li Tian.

Practicing at Yinhe Peak is not only rich in spiritual energy, but also has no worries about various resources.

Except for occasionally collecting materials and selling items for Zhang Yuhe.

At other times, Wang Guofeng can practice with peace of mind.