

Top talent 95

Section 95

Chapter 91 Qiankun Positioning Symbol

Zhang Yuhe and Feng Xiaotian flew all the way to Zhongzhou City.

When they arrived at the teleportation hall, they saw a large group of monks and people walking out of the hall quickly.

After ten days, Daosheng Sect had a general understanding of the actions of the demons.

The demons did not advance quickly, but chose to take steady steps and slowly advance westward step by step.

For this reason, Daosheng Sect reopened the teleportation arrays of various prefectures.

Guided the people from all over the country to quickly retreat to the west of Liuyun Corridor.

Of course, the prefectures near Tianxing Sea had to be abandoned.

They approached the teleportation hall.

Two elders of the fusion realm walked out of the hall and shouted in unison.

"Meet the sect master."

As for Zhang Yuhe next to him, the two elders did not know him.

Although he had joined Daosheng Sect for more than a thousand years, and was even the youngest elder.

But he never showed up, and Wang Guofeng helped to take care of the outside affairs.

So many years have passed.

He still didn't have much presence in Daosheng Sect.

Almost no one knew him.

Feng Xiaotian nodded, then took Zhang Yuhe to the teleportation array.

The two came to Lingzhou through the teleportation array, and then quickly flew to the Liuyun Corridor.

After half an hour, Zhang Yuhe saw a strange scene.

There was a long and narrow passage extending between heaven and earth, and there were white clouds flying in the sky above the passage.

I don't know where these clouds rose from, as if they were endless.

On the left side of the passage, there was a silver-white color, like moonlight.

Even if it was daytime now, it was still the same.

"Is this the Broken Moon Void? It's really magical."

Zhang Yuhe muttered to himself.

Feng Xiaotian next to him responded.

"On the left is the Broken Moon Void. It is said that there is an ancient time artifact hidden deep in the Broken Moon Void."

"But this is just a legend. No one has ever walked out of the Broken Moon Void."

"Even the classics left by the ancestors say that the Broken Moon Void cannot be approached."

"Oh, there is such a saying."

Hearing Feng Xiaotian talking about the rumors about the Broken Moon Void, Zhang Yuhe became interested.

Of course, it was just interest.

He had no intention of committing suicide.

The founder of the Daosheng Sect was the incarnation of a true immortal, and even he said that it was not allowed to approach.

This shows that the Broken Moon Void must not be an ordinary dangerous place, but a real Jedi.

A Jedi where anyone who enters will die.

Zhang Yuhe flew quickly while looking around.

The Boundless Sea on the right was nothing special.

Compared to the Broken Moon Void, the danger was a bit mysterious.

The Boundless Sea was a Jedi visible to the naked eye.

Zhang Yuhe looked around.

In the boundless sea, black cracks appeared and disappeared from time to time.

These black void cracks appeared very suddenly and disappeared strangely.

If a cultivator entered it, he probably didn't understand what was happening.

They would be cut into pieces instantly by these ubiquitous void cracks.

The two flew quickly all the way.

After a while, the prototype of a huge city appeared in front of them.

Countless cultivators urged their magic power to move huge stones to the top of the city.

There were also some array masters who carved array patterns on the built city walls.

The scene was in full swing, and everyone was working hard to build this majestic city that was related to Yu Fantian's fate.

Zhang Yuhe and Feng Xiaotian stood in the sky and watched all this silently.

"Junior brother, let's go, we'll go down first."

"Okay."

Soon, they came to a temporary camp.

Lu Mingfang came out of the camp and shouted respectfully.

"Meet the sect master."

"Well, let's go in and talk."

The three entered the camp and sat down.

Feng Xiaotian asked.

"How is the current construction progress of the Demon Suppression City? Can it be completed before the demons arrive?"

"Absolutely. For some reason, the demons have slowed down their advancement, which gives us enough time to build the Demon Suppression City."

"In addition, I plan to build three more temporary defense lines in front of the Demon Suppression City."

"Okay, let's talk about this later."

Feng Xiaotian waved his hand to interrupt, and then asked.

"Is the teleportation array here built?"

"It has been built, but it has not been opened yet, because there are too many demon-suppression troops arriving from various states."

"There are so many people, I am afraid of any accidents, so I didn't open the teleportation array, but if the sect master needs it, it can be used at any time."

Feng Xiaotian nodded.

He knew that Lu Mingfang was right to do so.

Although the teleportation arrays currently in use in various places are guarded by disciples of the Daosheng Sect.

Once an unexpected situation occurs, they will destroy the teleportation array.

However, this still cannot guarantee absolute safety.

In case the demons suddenly attack, it is still possible to seize a complete teleportation array.

To this end, Daosheng Sect has made complete countermeasures and is responsible for guarding the disciples in the teleportation arrays in various places.

They use a special magic weapon to achieve aura connection.

Once the aura of a disciple changes, all places will immediately cut off the teleportation connection with that place.

Despite this, the Demon-Suppressing City is different from other places after all.

This place can be said to be Yu Fantian's city of hope.

Only by defending this place can Yu Fantian have a future and hope.

Lu Mingfang was completely right to take more cautious measures.

Directly cut off the transmission connection with the outside world and achieve physical isolation.

Whether it is a cultivator or a demon, if they want to reach the Demon Suppression City, they can only fly over.

They chatted for a while, and Feng Xiaotian suddenly said to Lu Mingfang.

"You go out first, I will call you later if there is something."

"Yes."

Lu Mingfang bowed and left, leaving only Feng Xiaotian and Zhang Yuhe at the scene.

Feng Xiaotian asked.

"When do you plan to leave, brother?"

"Now."

Zhang Yuhe answered without any hesitation.

The sooner you leave, the better.

He also wanted to see how powerful the demons are.

To be honest, since he encountered a demon in the Refining Void Realm in Jingkong City a thousand years ago, he has not seen other demons.

"Well, Junior Brother, please be careful and put safety first."

"Master, rest assured, I will be careful."

After Zhang Yuhe responded, Feng Xiaotian suddenly took out a golden talisman with a glittering light and handed it to him, and said solemnly.

"Junior Brother, take this with you."

Zhang Yuhe took the talisman and took a closer look, but he couldn't tell what it was.