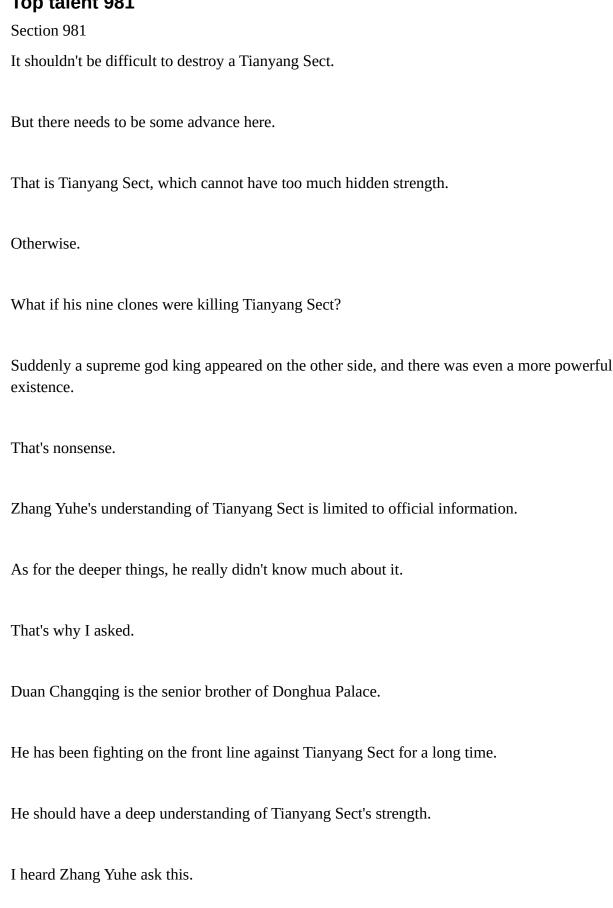
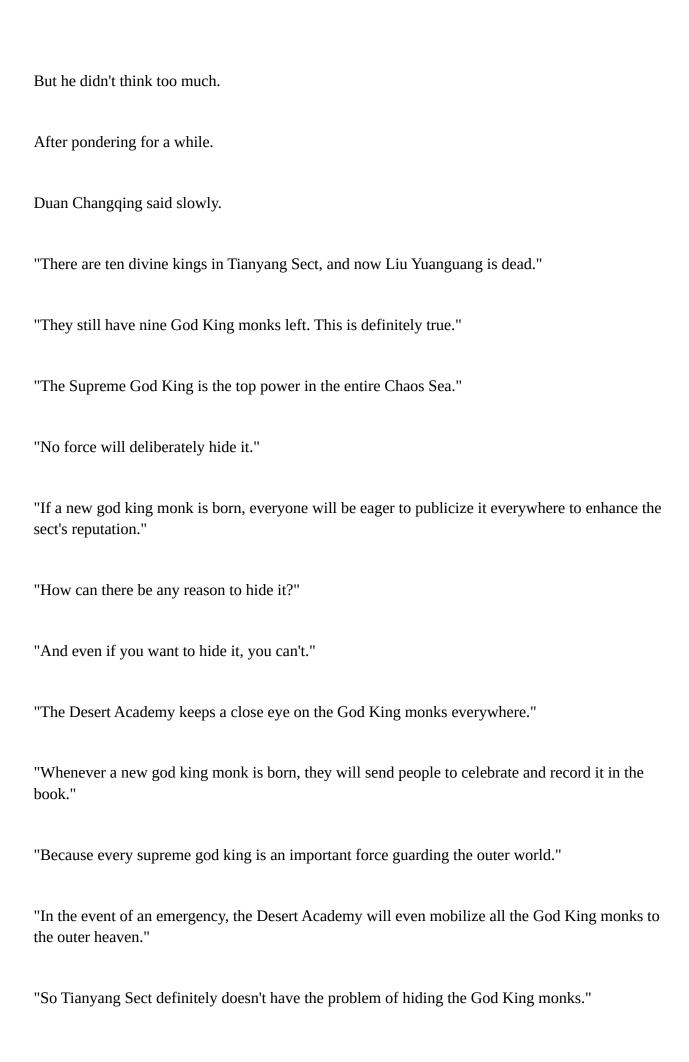
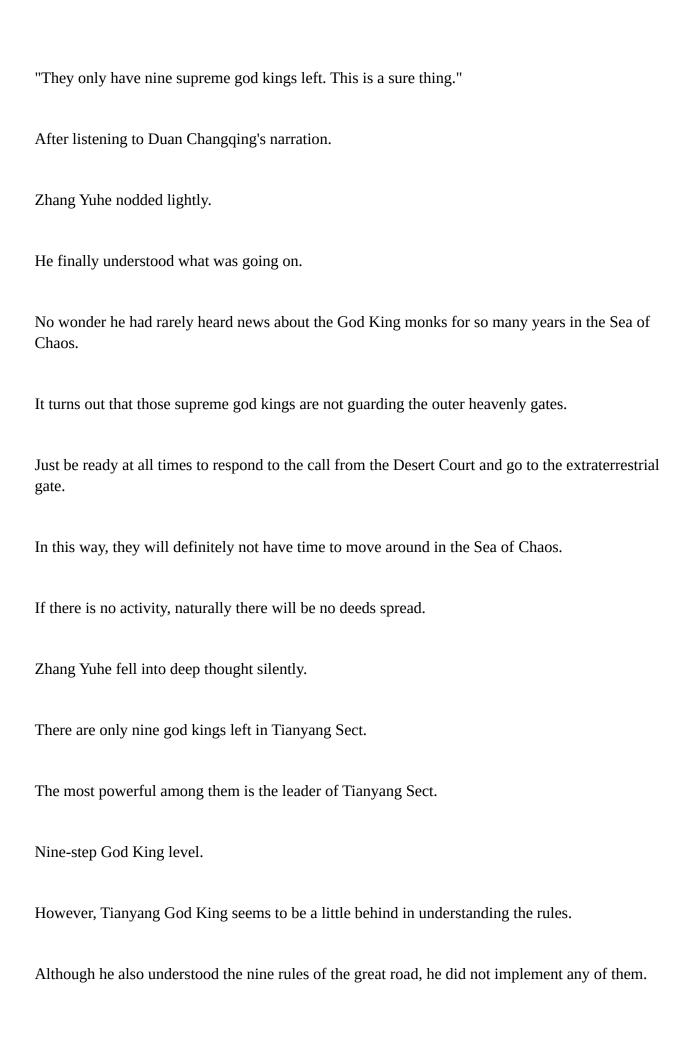
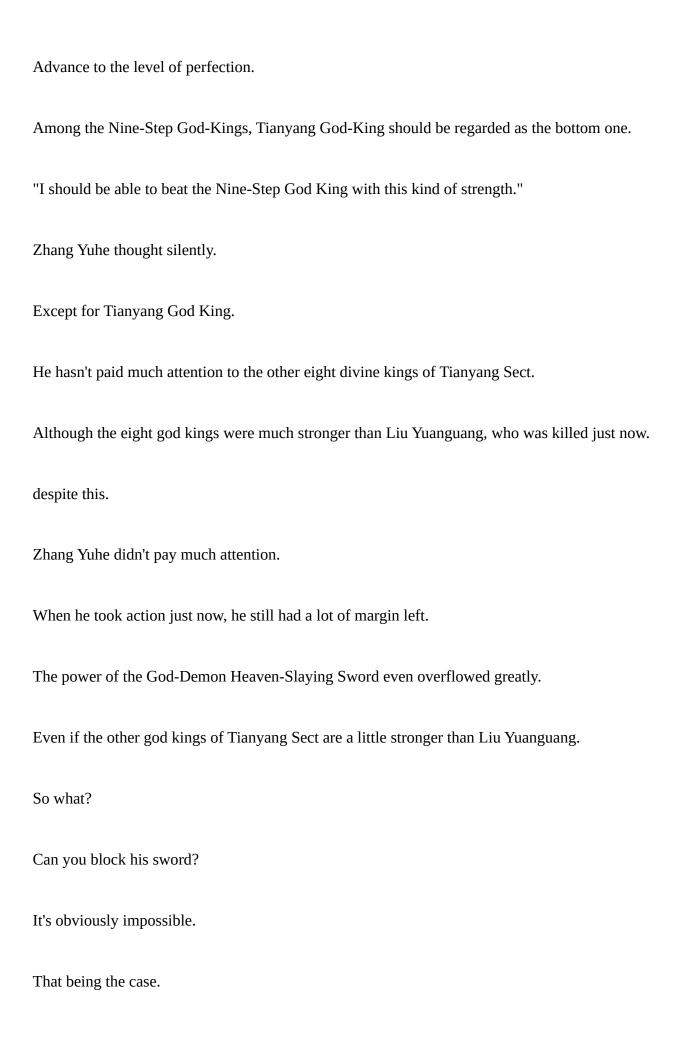
Top talent 981

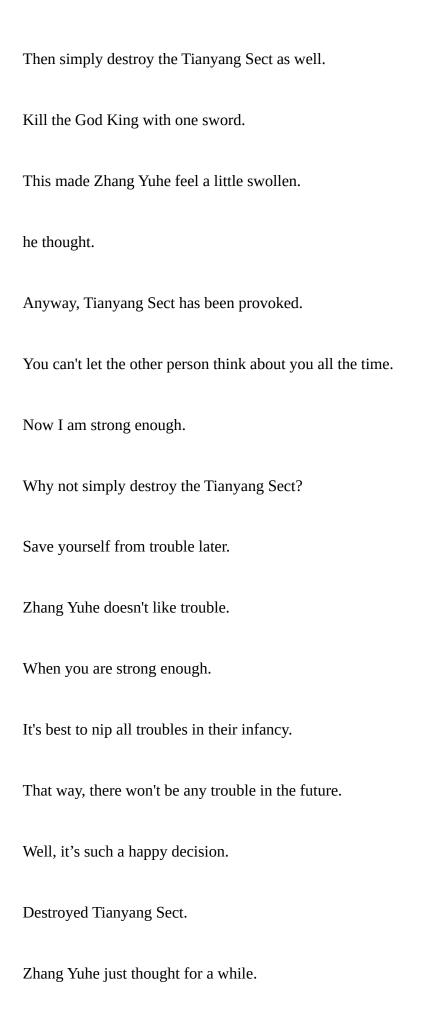


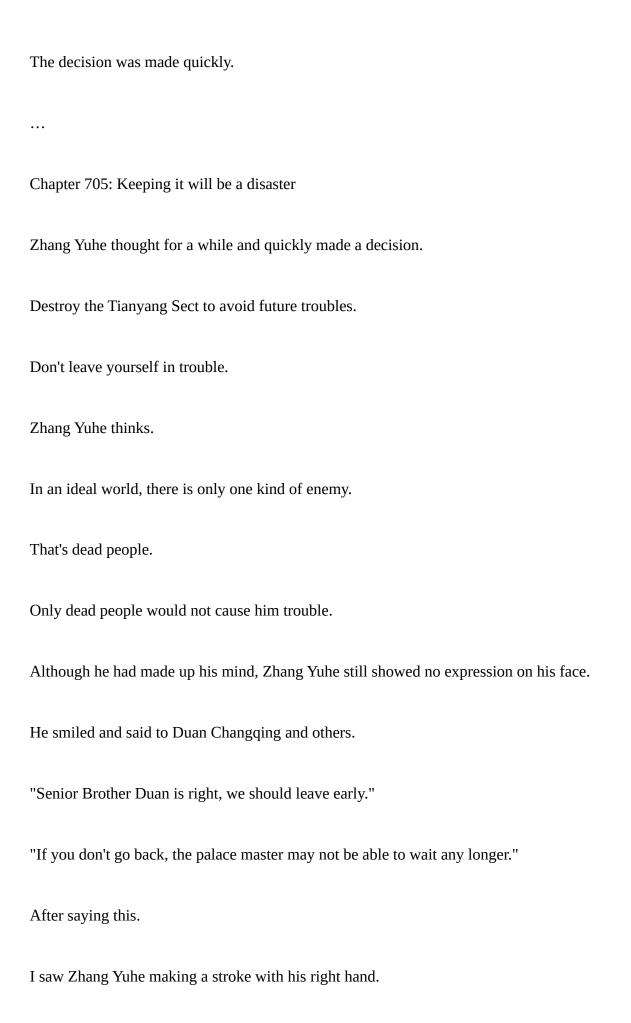
Duan Changqing couldn't help but be slightly startled.

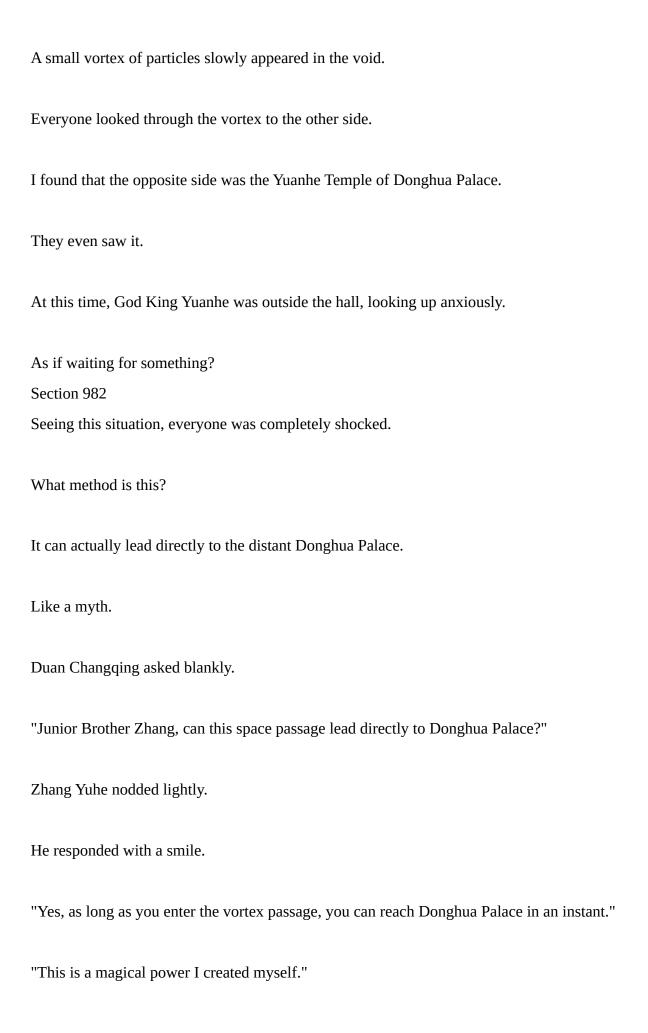


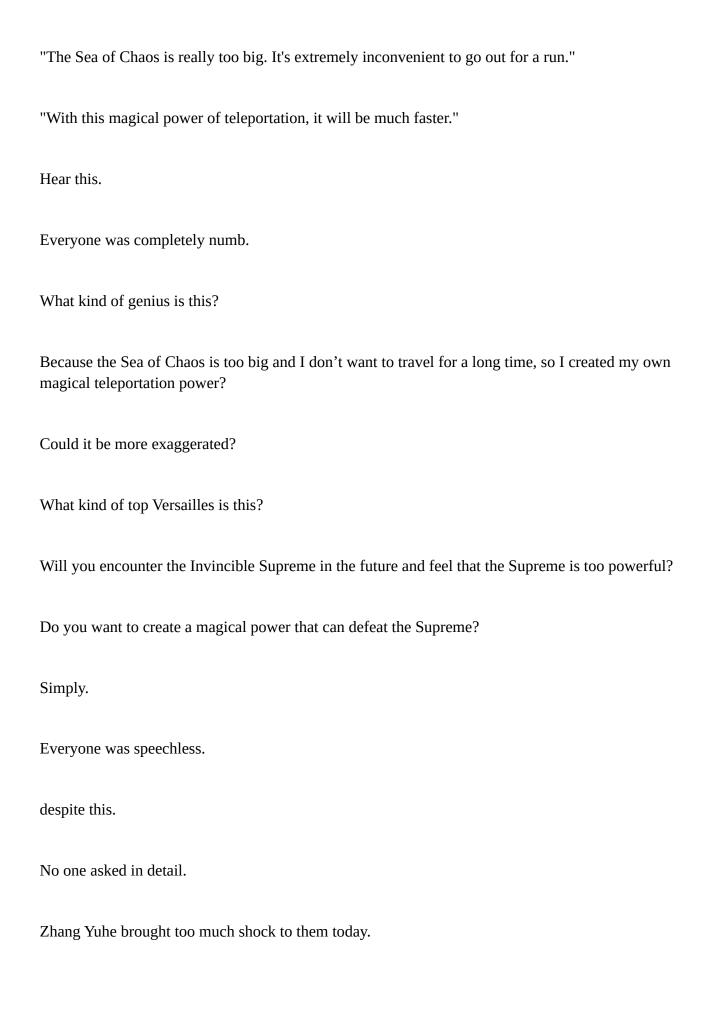


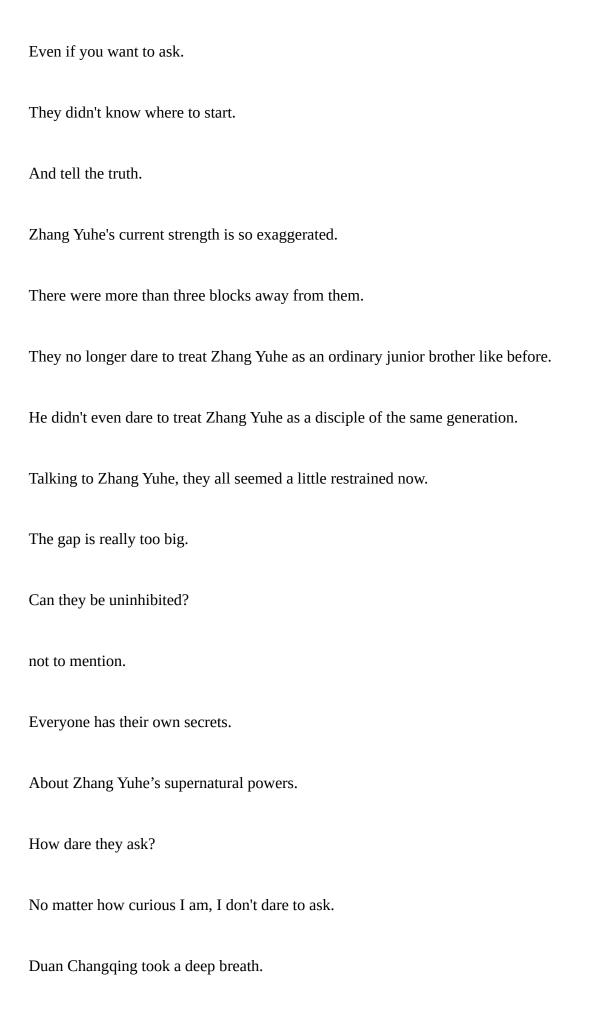


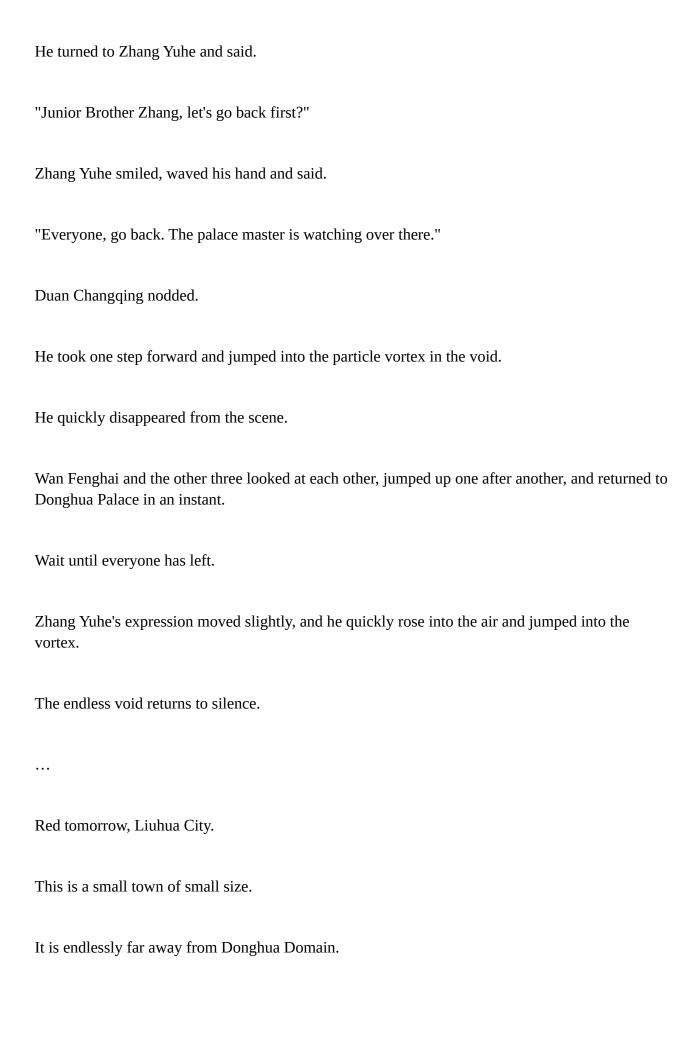






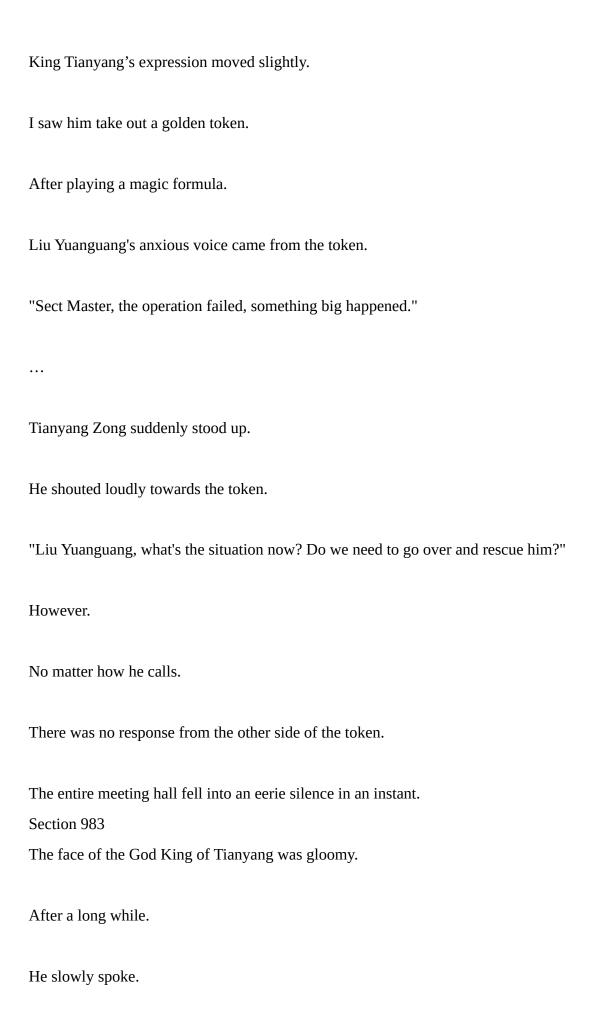




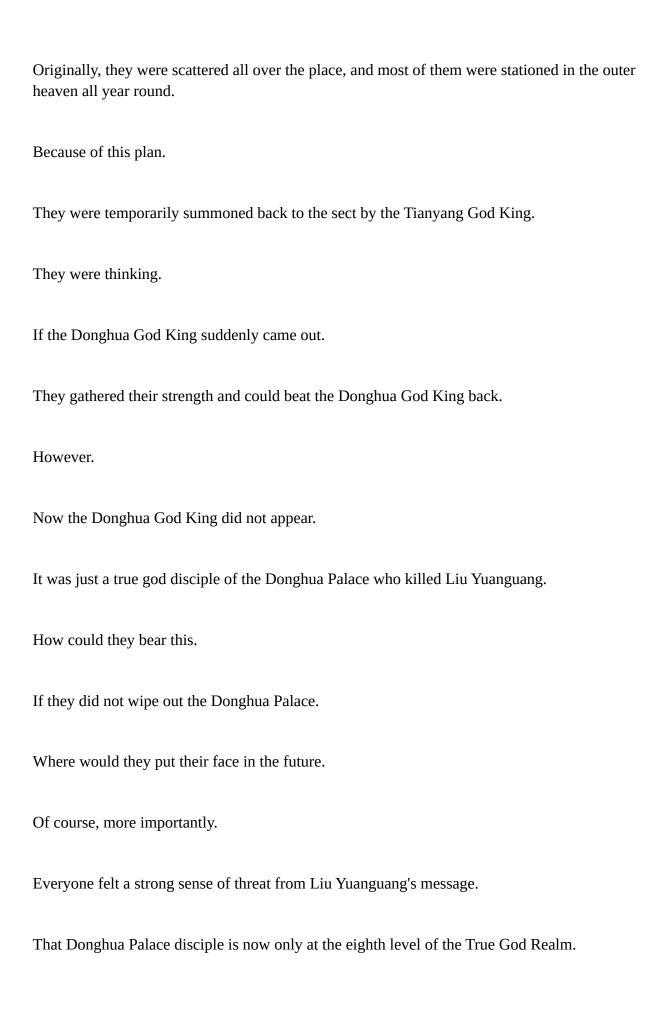


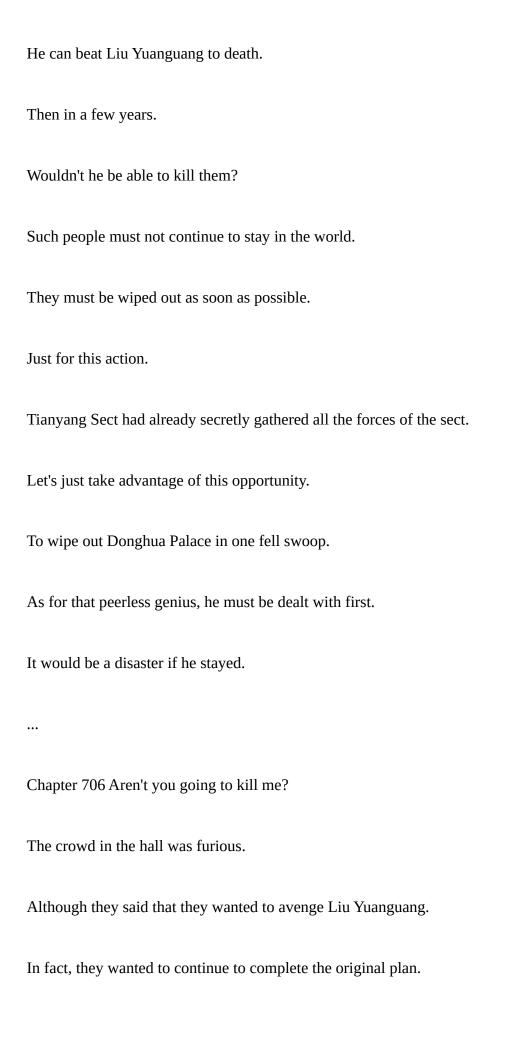
They are even in the same realm.
At this time, there was a constant flow of people in the city, giving it a prosperous and peaceful atmosphere.
To the west of Liuhua City.
Countless exquisite courtyards are distributed among the mountains.
In one of the small courtyards.
A handsome young man slowly stood up from the training platform.
The young man raised his head and looked into the distance, muttering to himself.
"The Tianyang Sect should indeed be destroyed."
"I have been practicing in seclusion here for many years. It's time to go out and do some activities."
After saying this.
The young man made a stroke with his right hand.
Only a small vortex of particles was seen, slowly appearing in the void.
The young man took one step and disappeared from the courtyard in an instant.
Almost at the same time.
The same thing happens everywhere in the Sea of Chaos.
Nine figures cut through the void, aiming directly at Tianyang Sect.

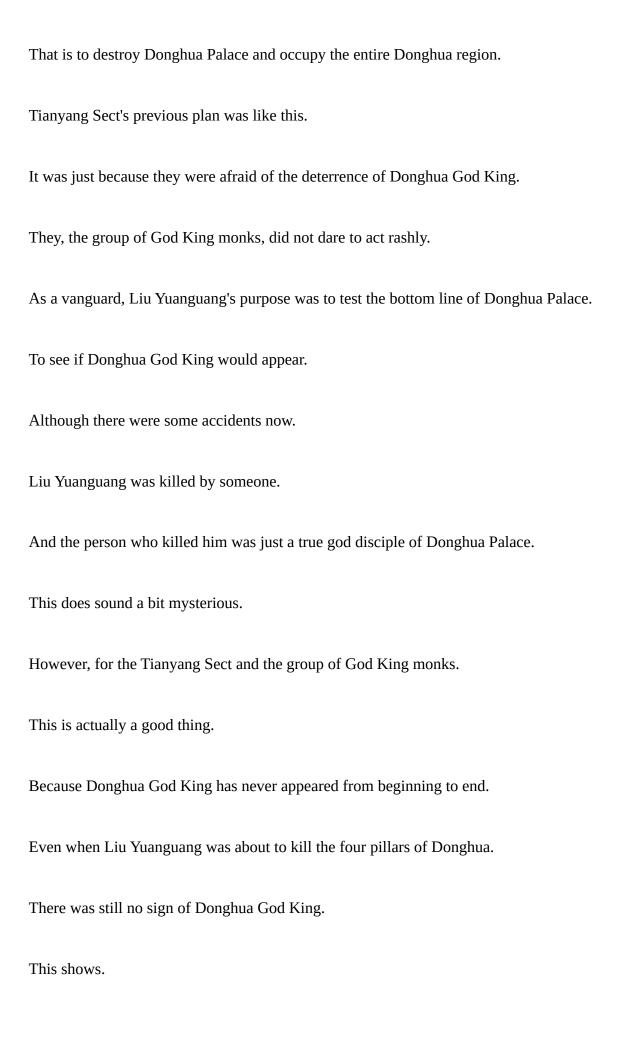
These are of course Zhang Yuhe's clones.
He has already used his original power, Hunyuan Guiyi, and has no explosive power for the time being.
But it doesn't matter.
He still has a clone anyway.
The nine clones were dispatched at the same time.
Can't we destroy a small Tianyang Sect?
Zhang Yuhe went straight back to Donghua Palace.
He didn't even have to take action himself.
Just arrange for the clone to go there and destroy the Tianyang Sect.
Ever since I learned the art of clones of gods and demons.
It's really convenient to do a lot of things.
Tianyang Sect, meeting hall.
King Tianyang sat in the top position, and eight monks with powerful auras below were talking about something with laughter.
Sudden.

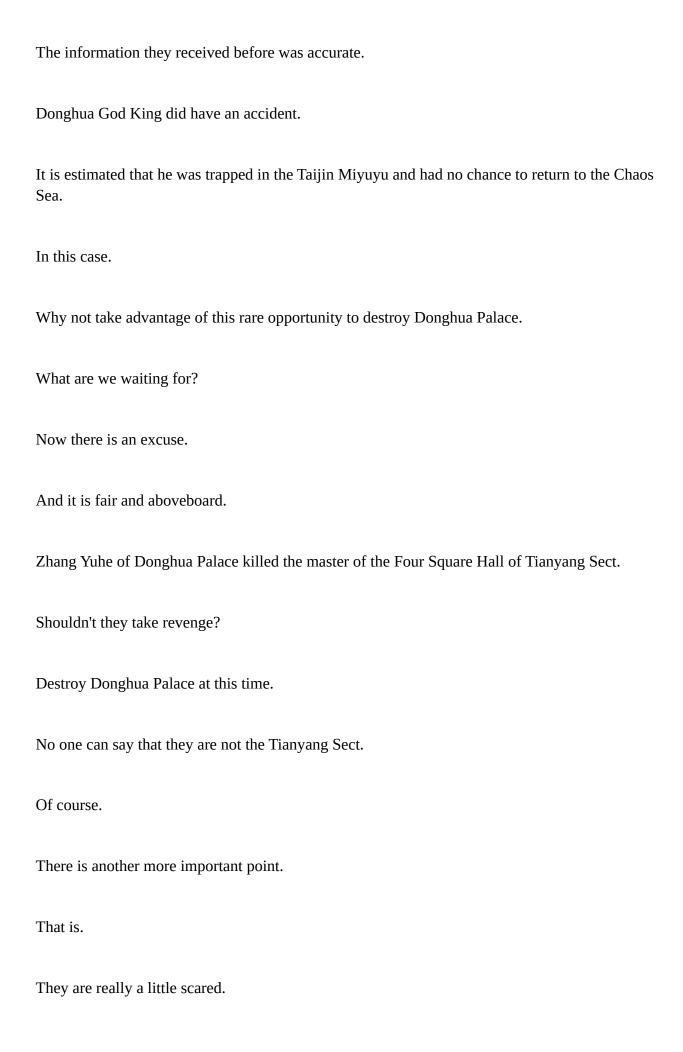


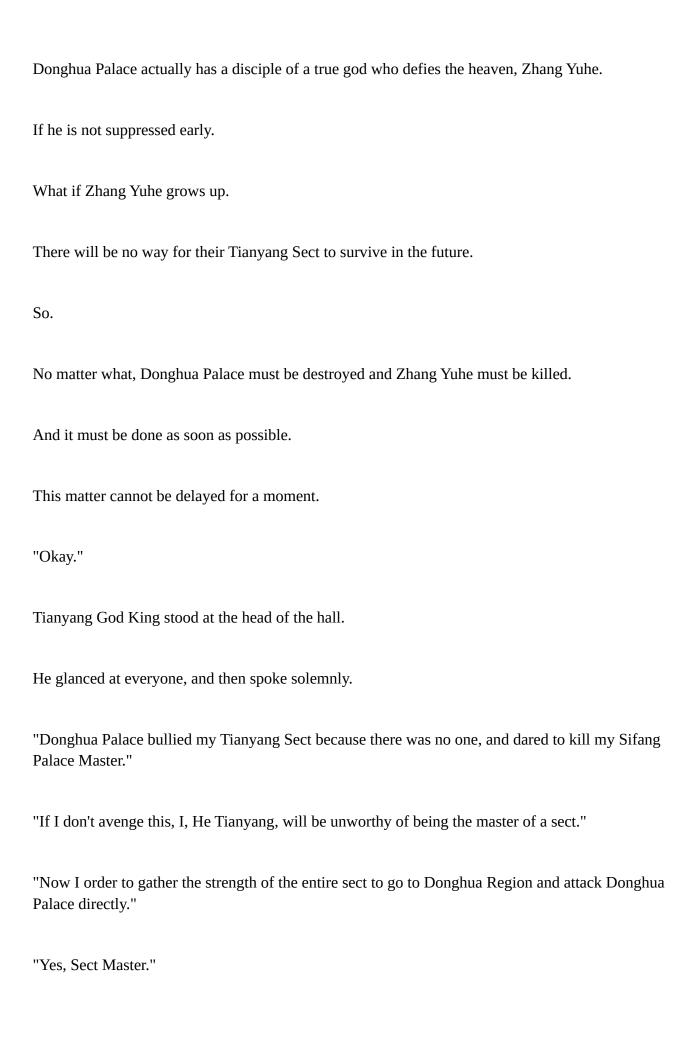


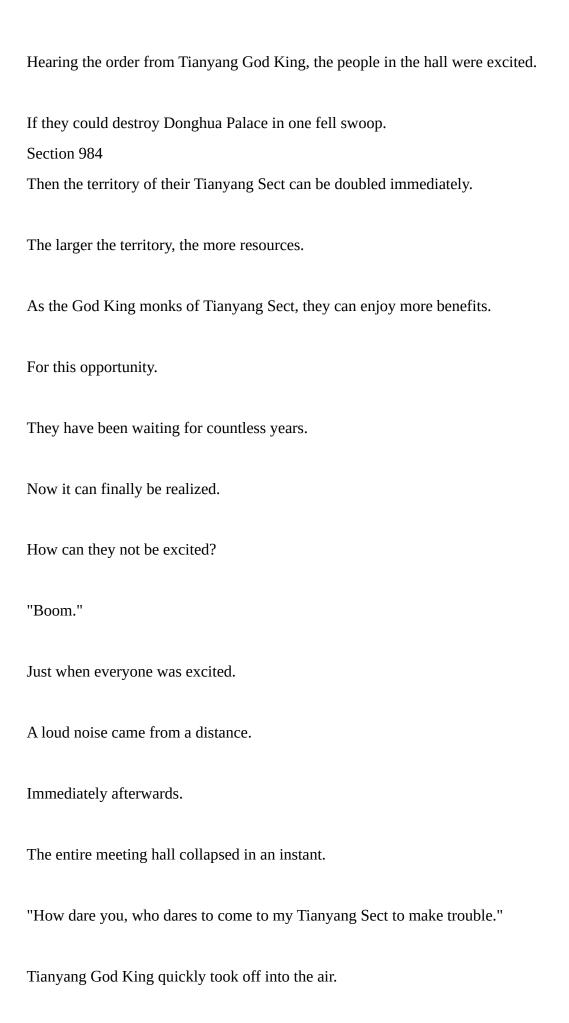


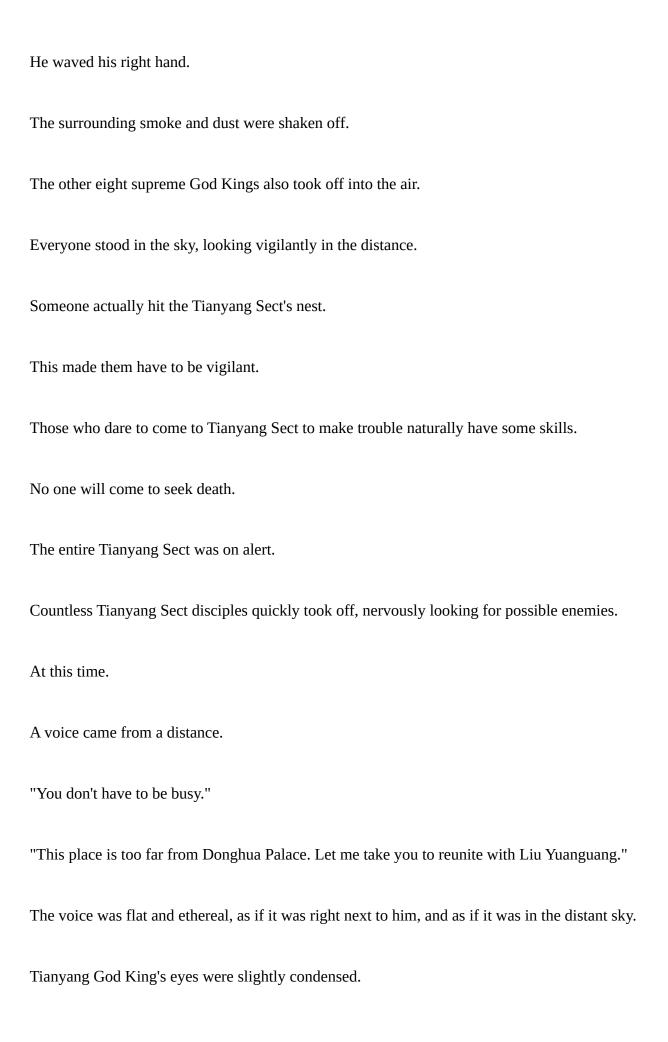


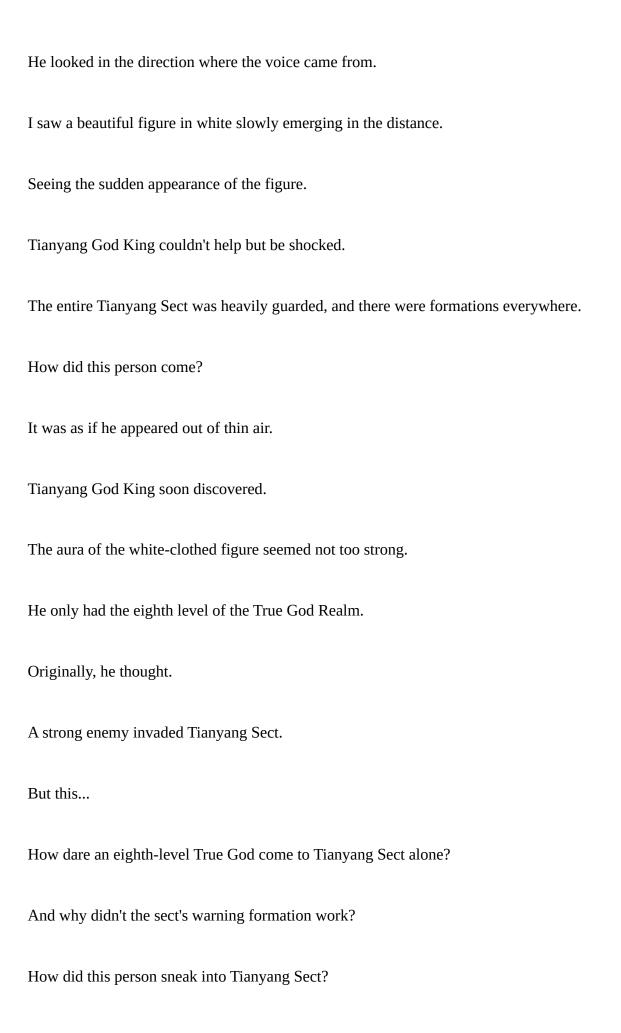


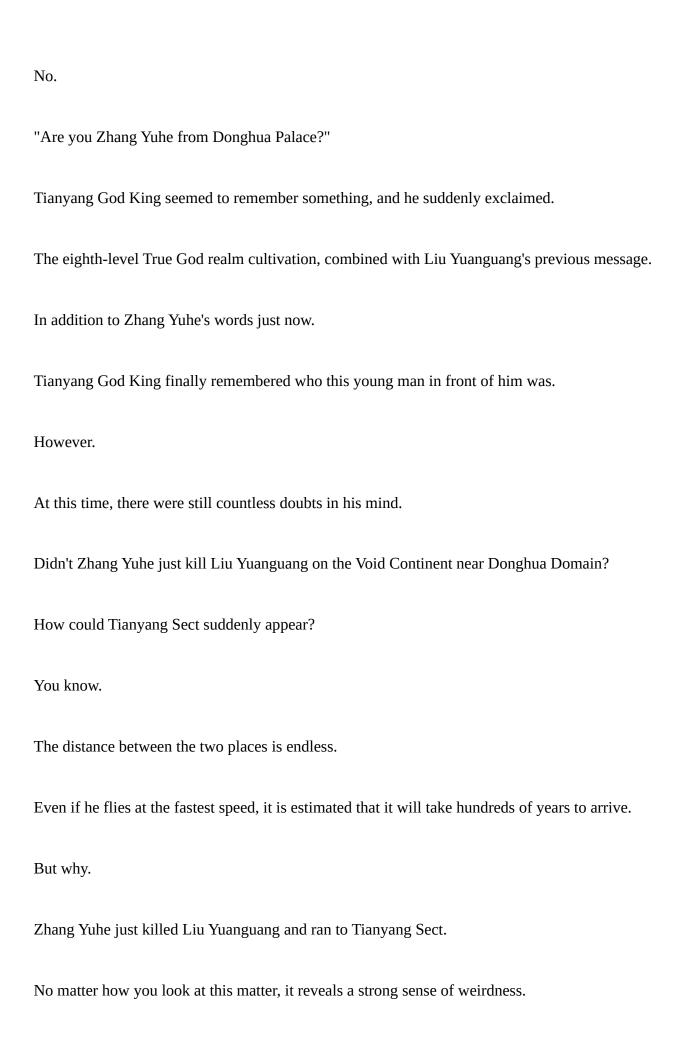


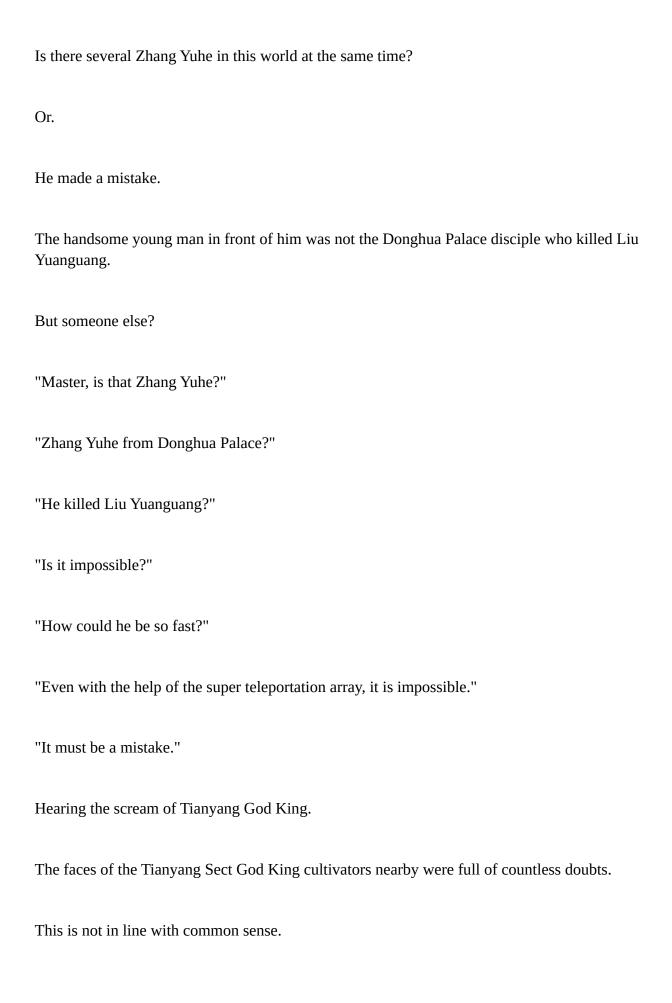


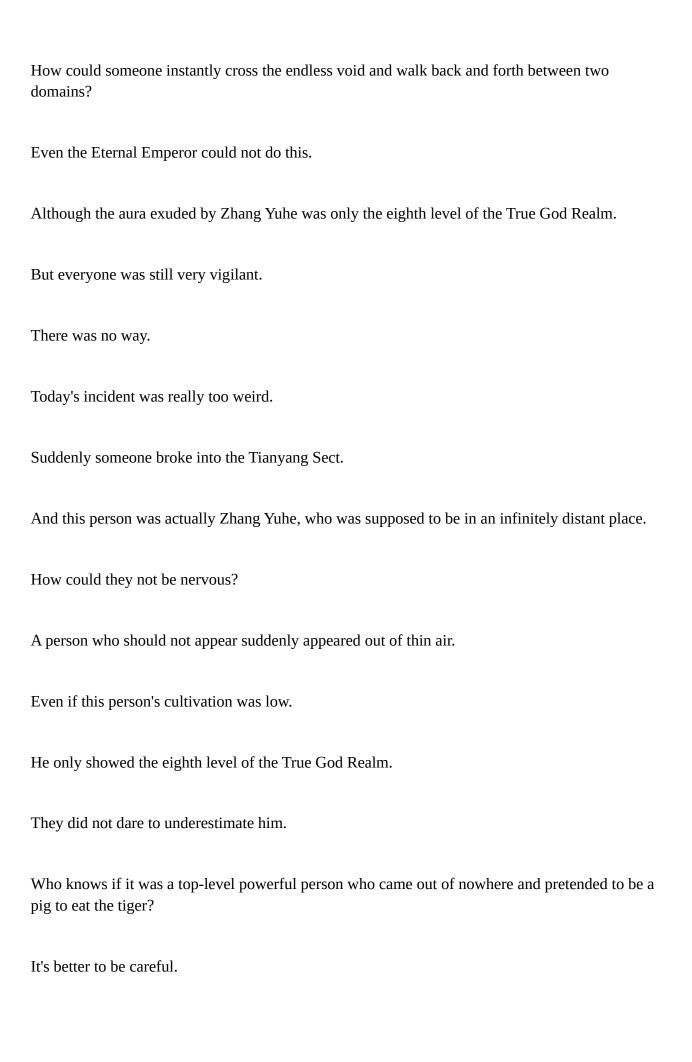




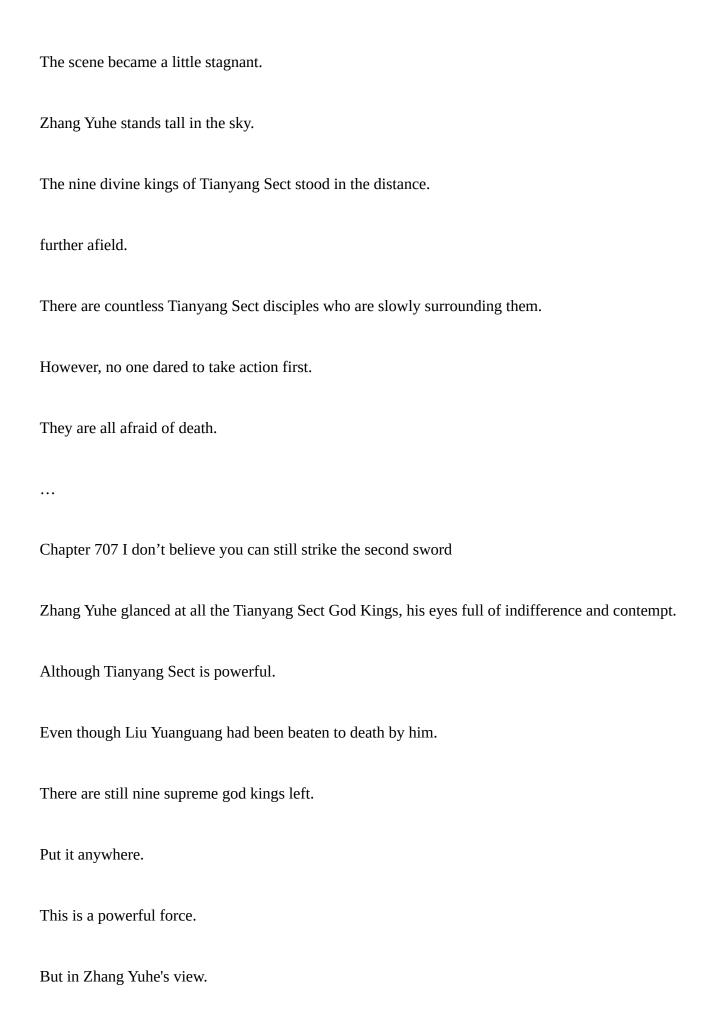


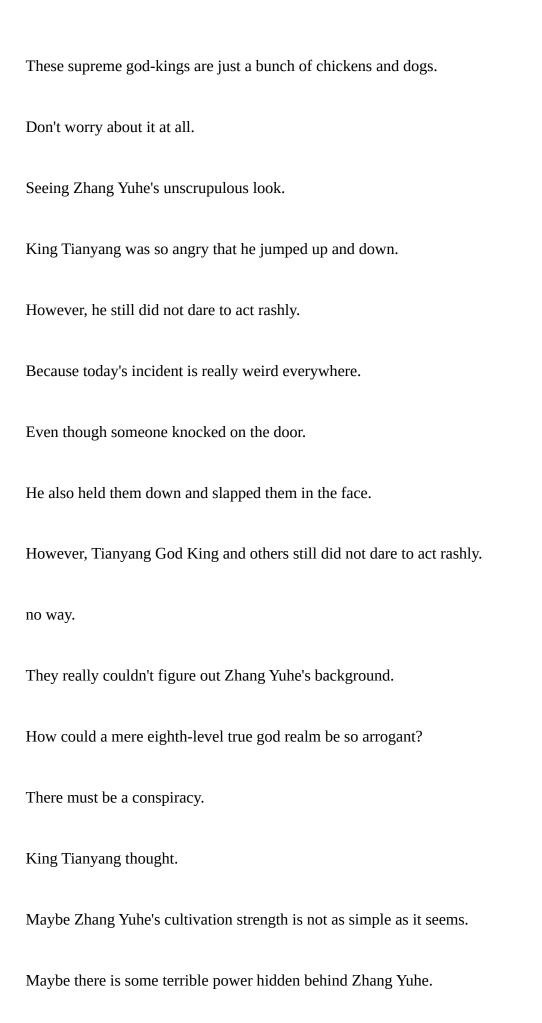


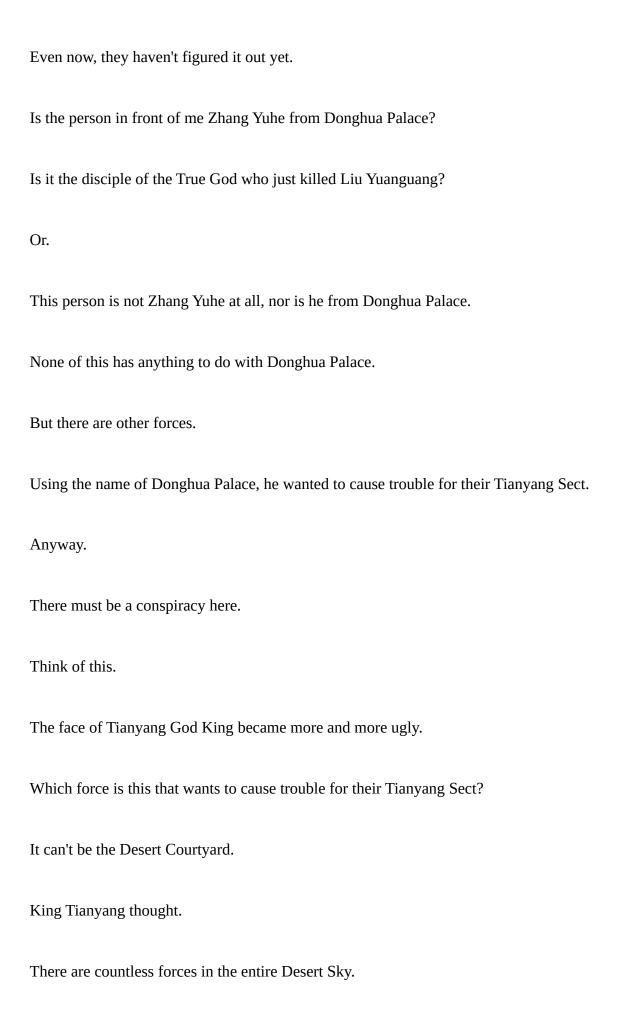


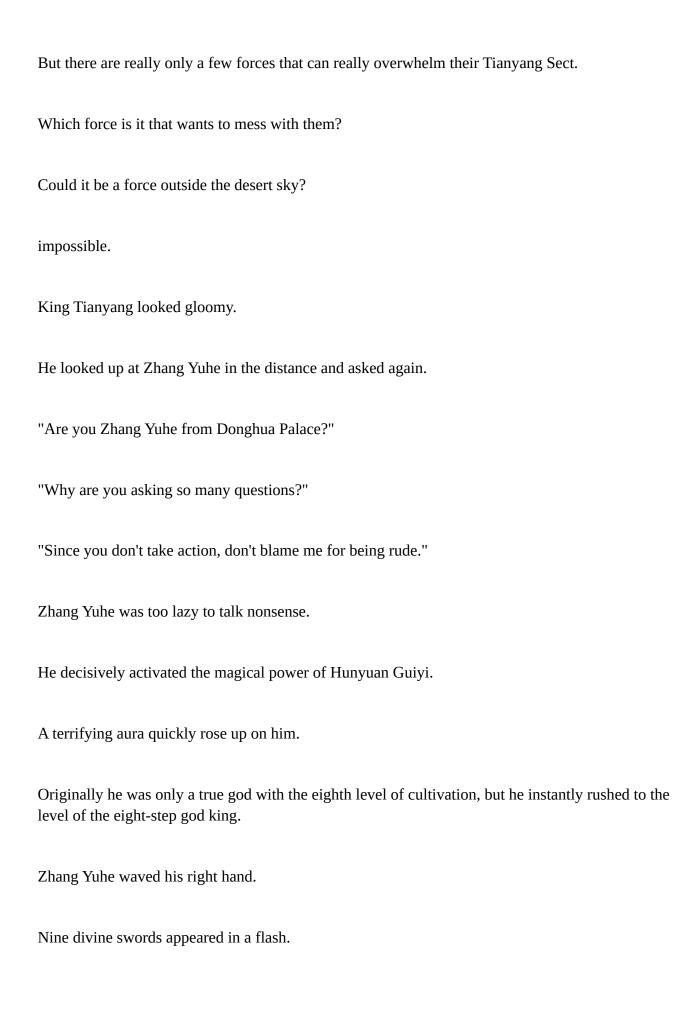


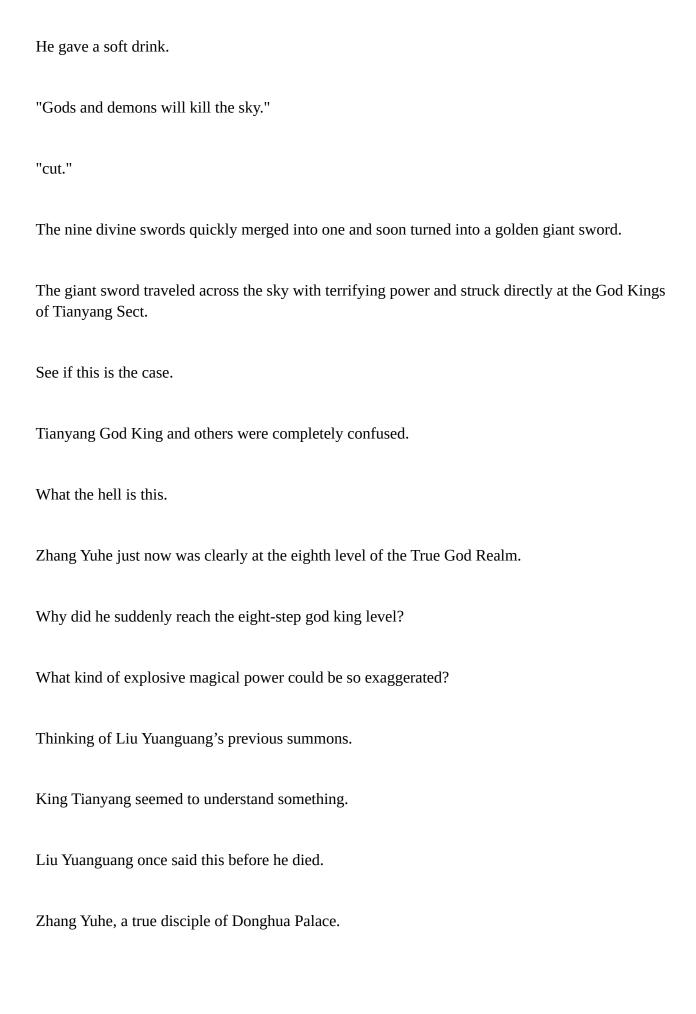


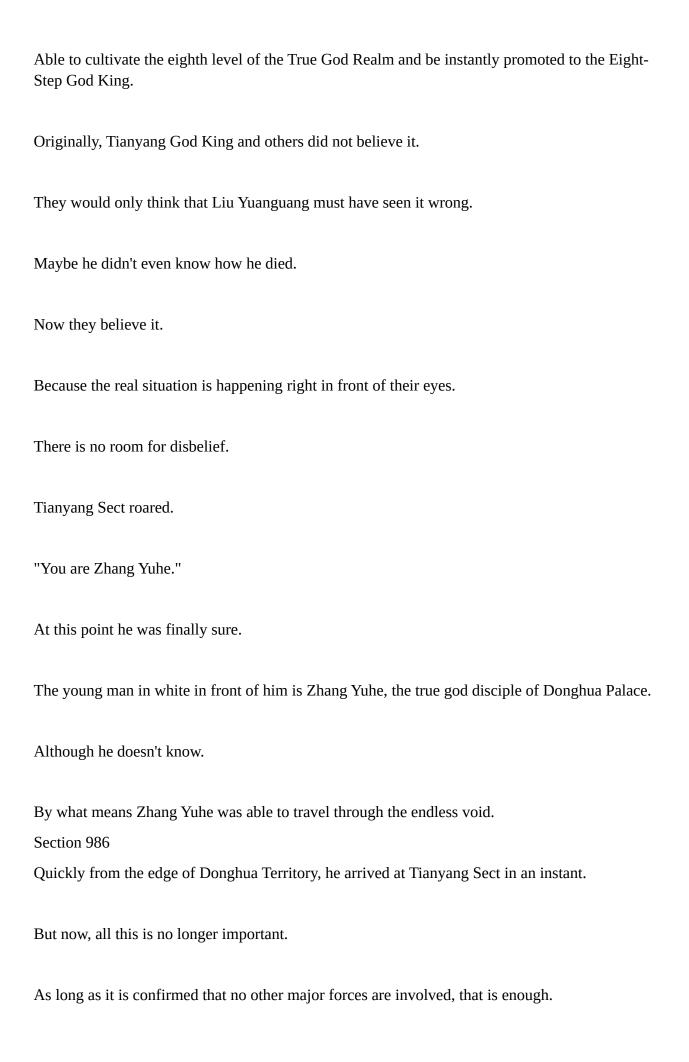


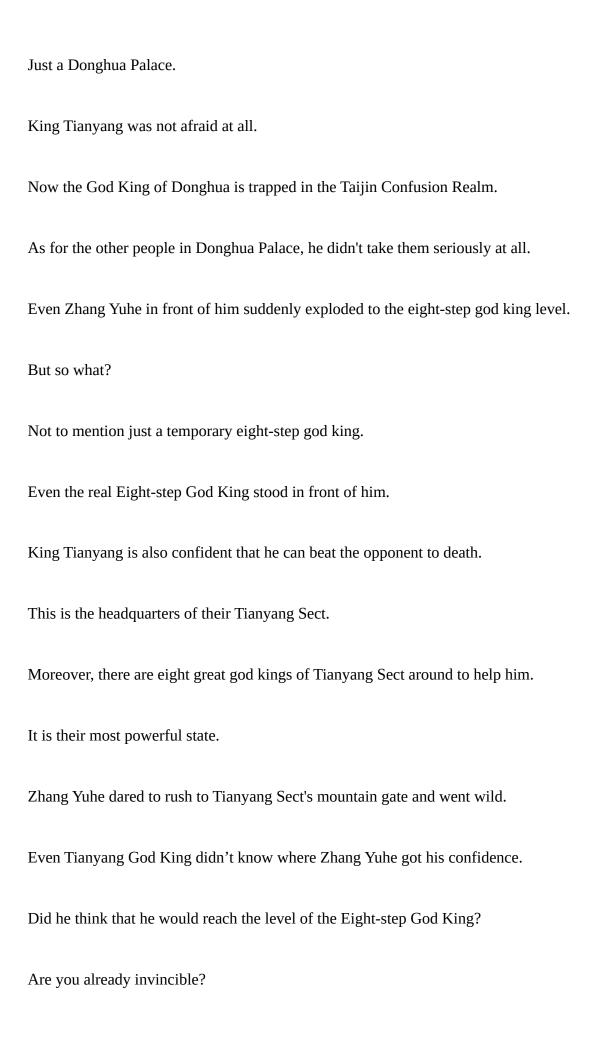




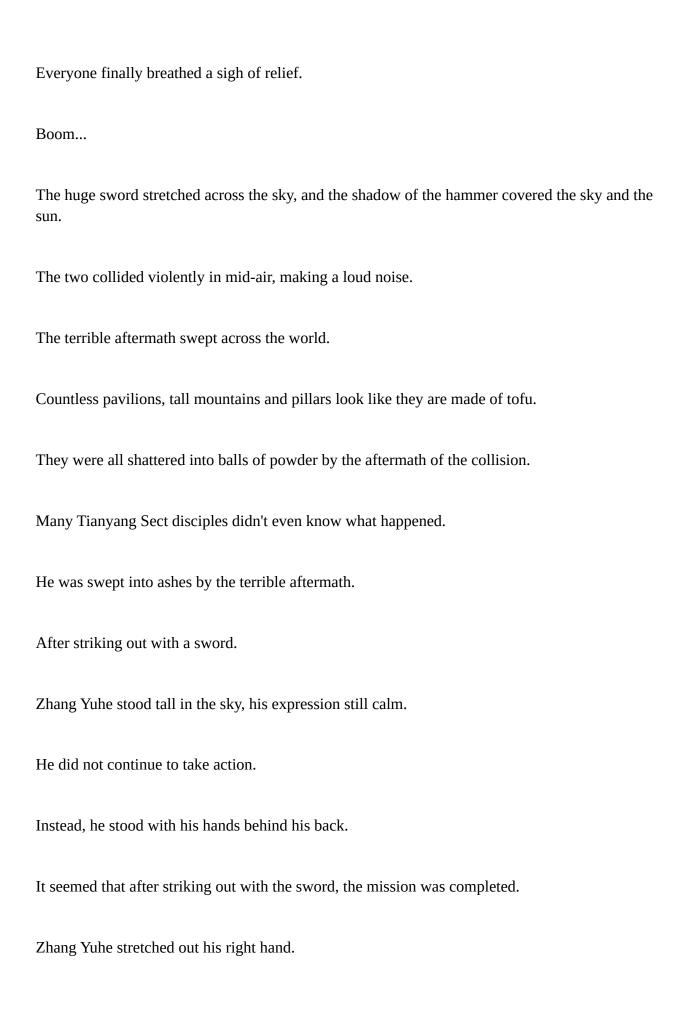


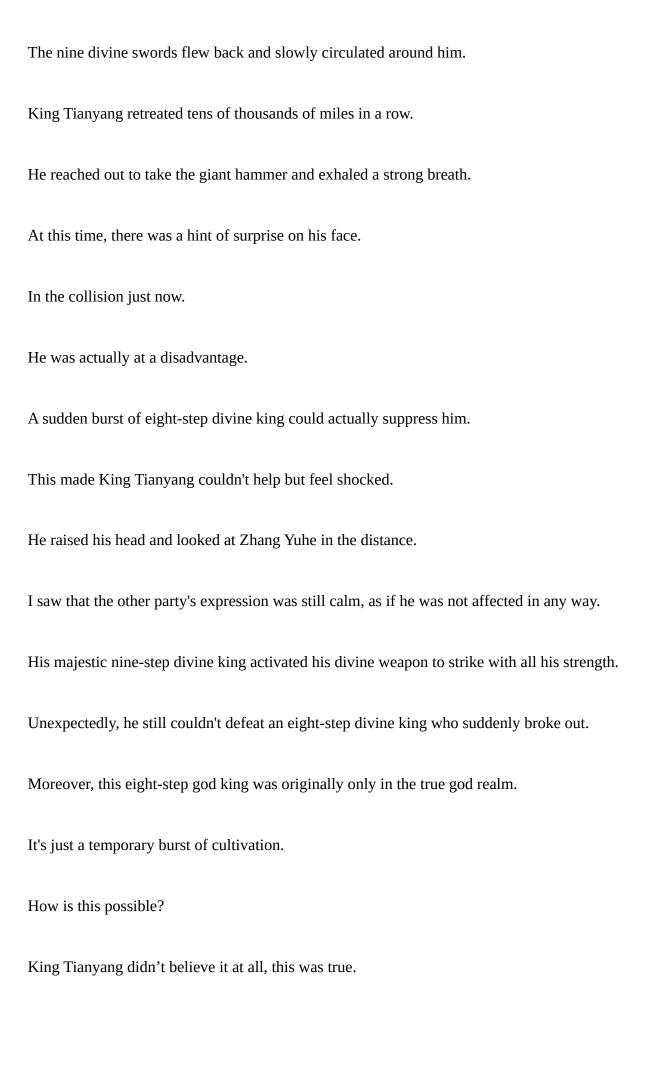


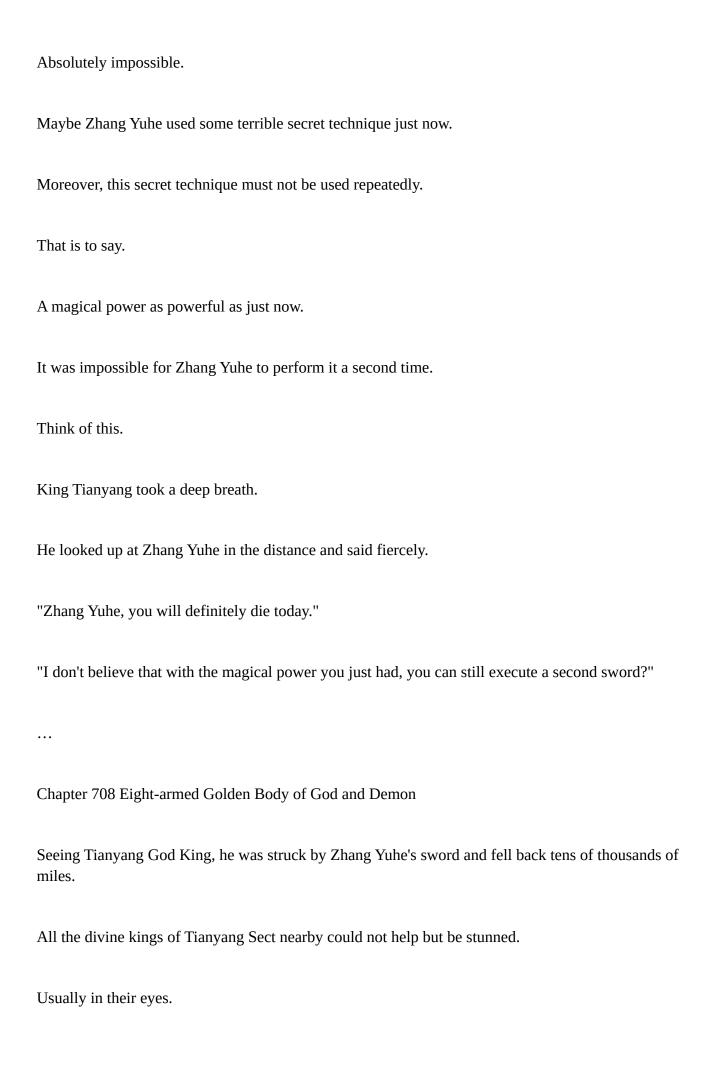


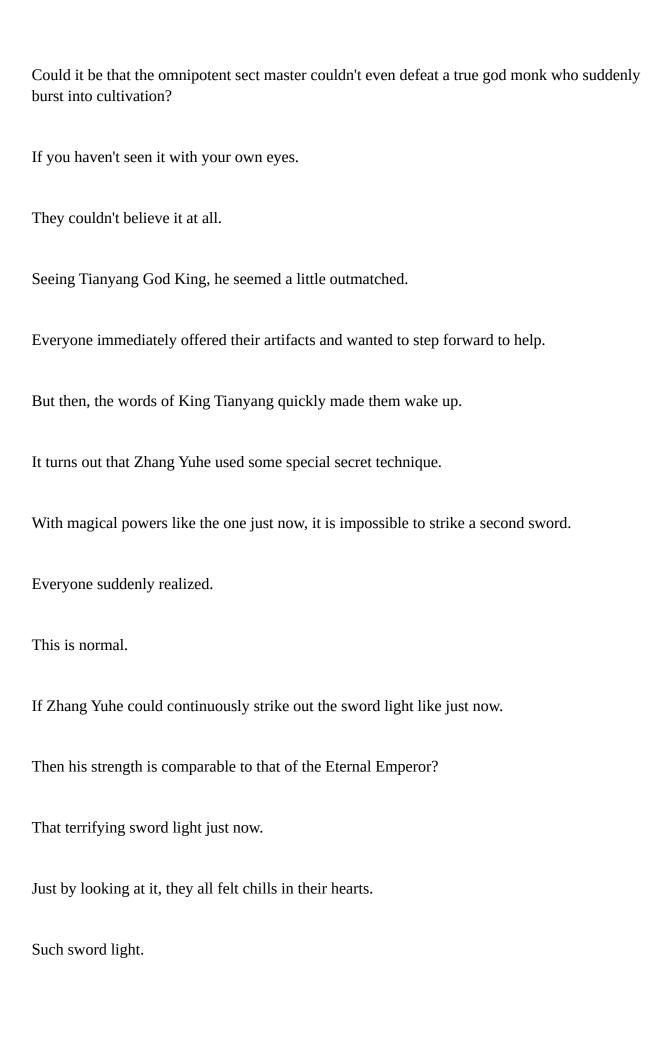


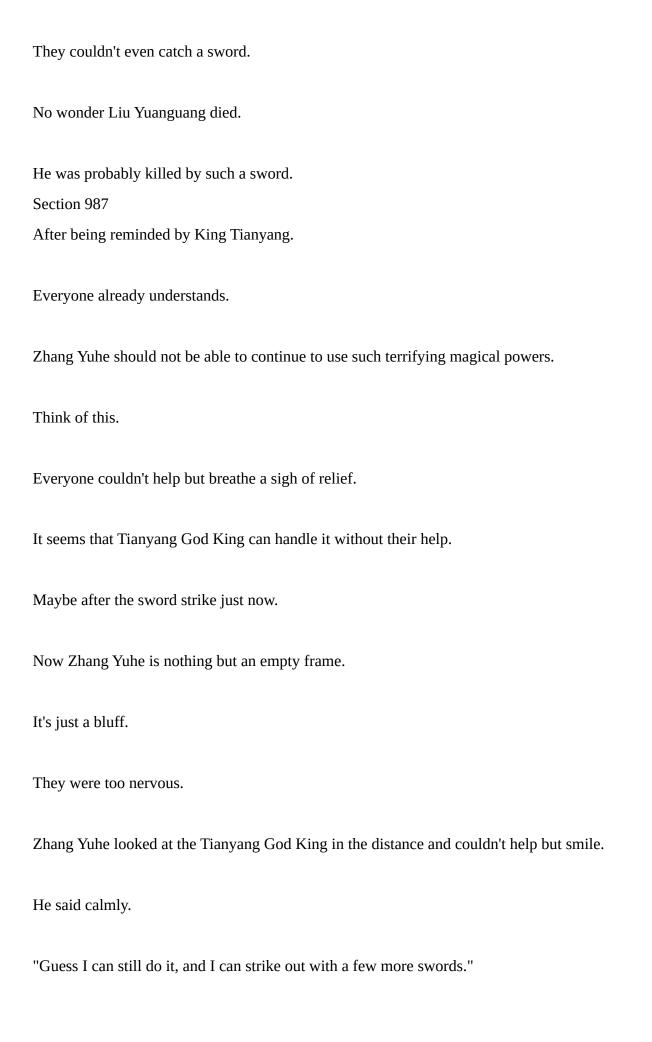


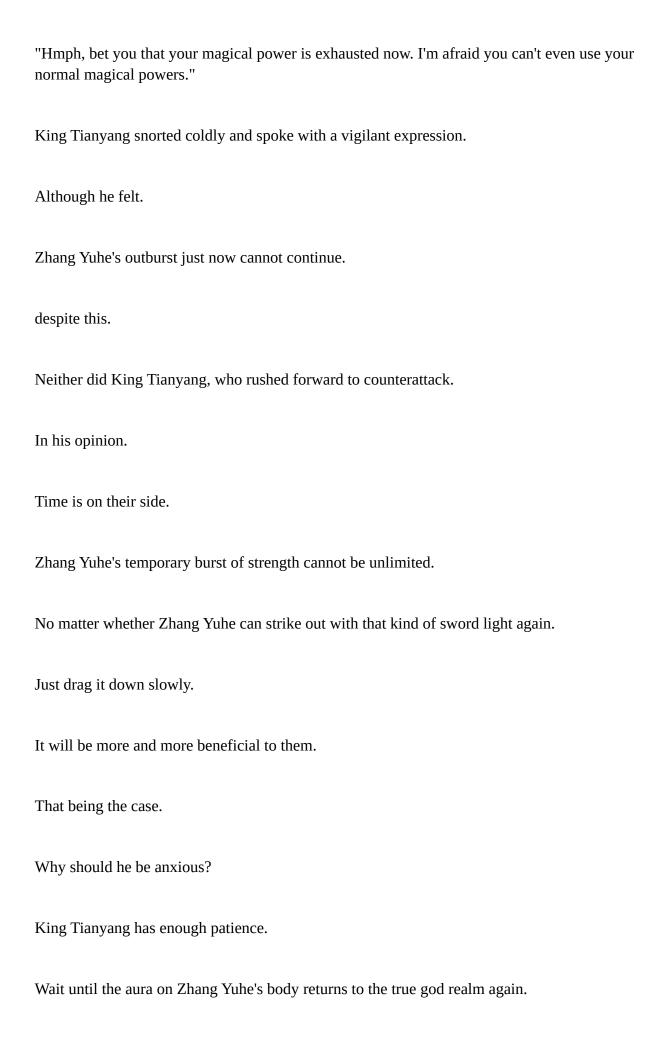


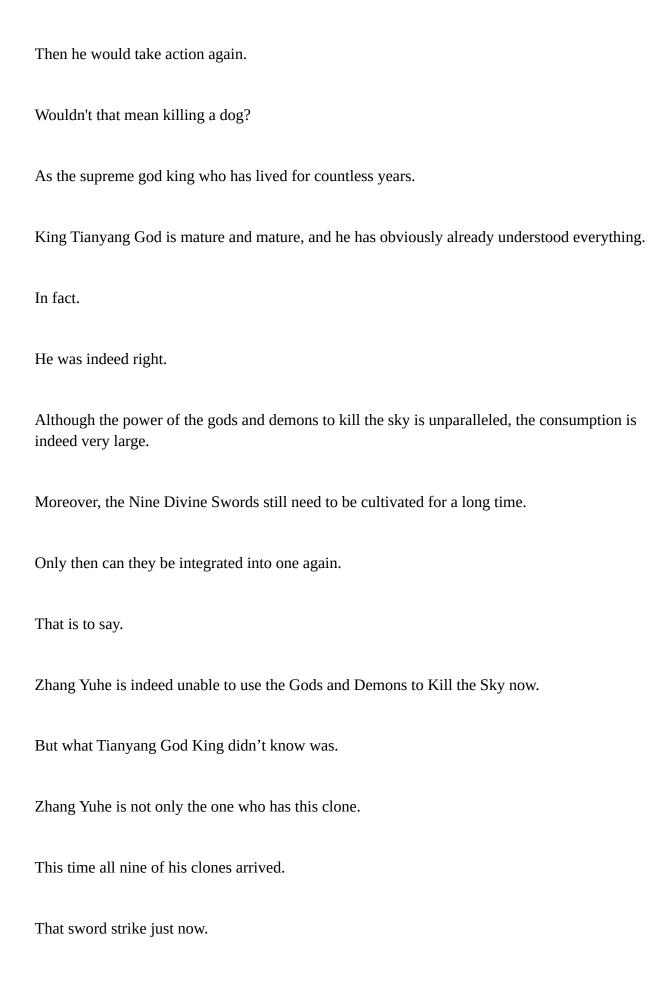


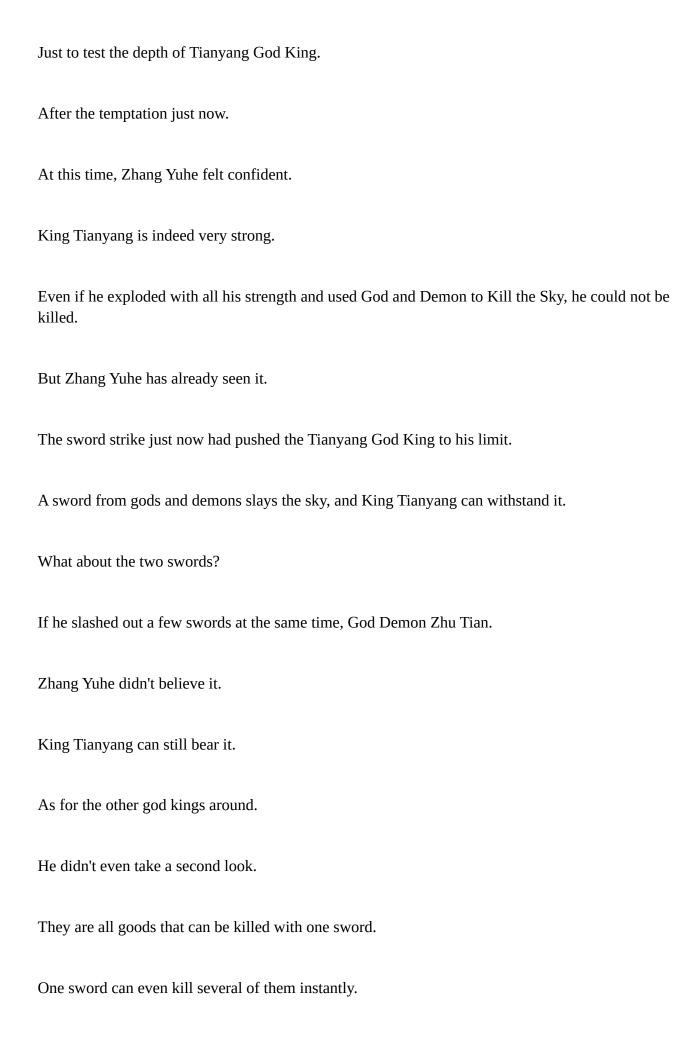




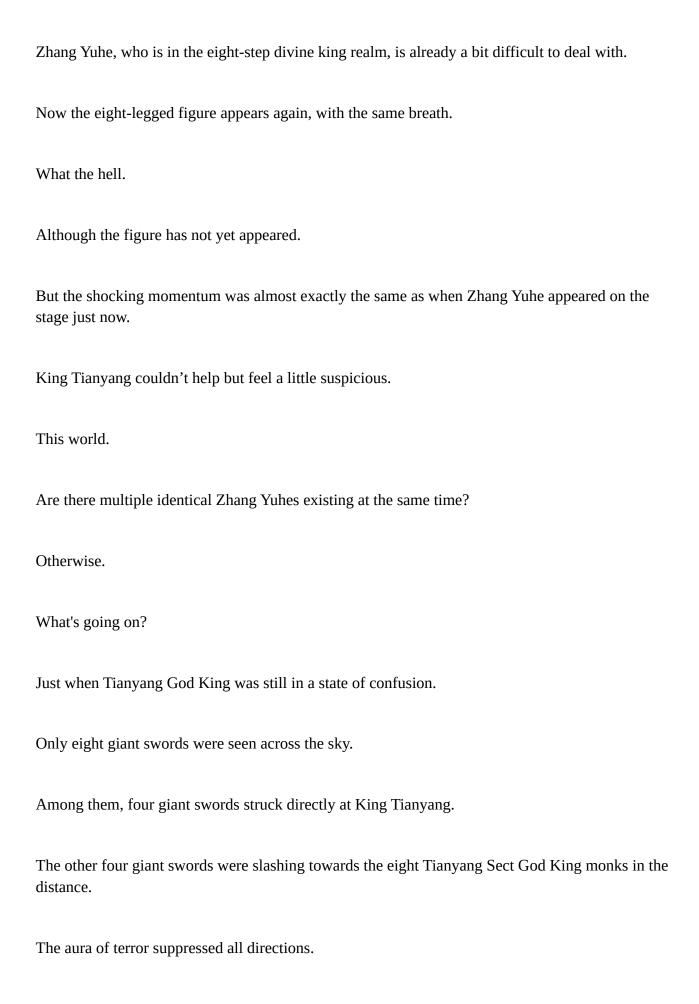




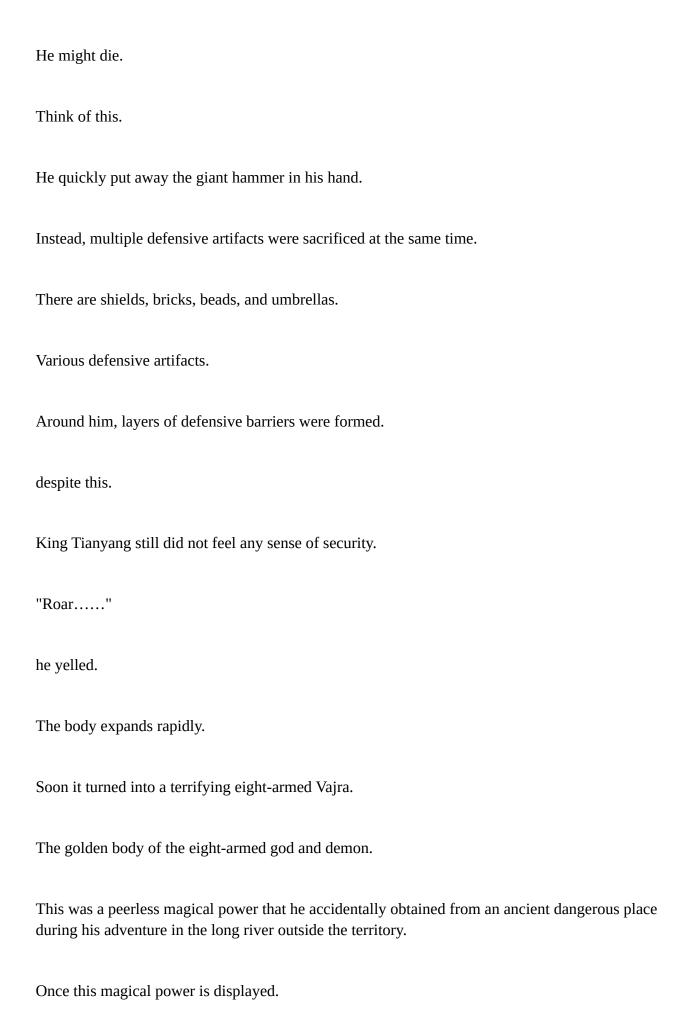


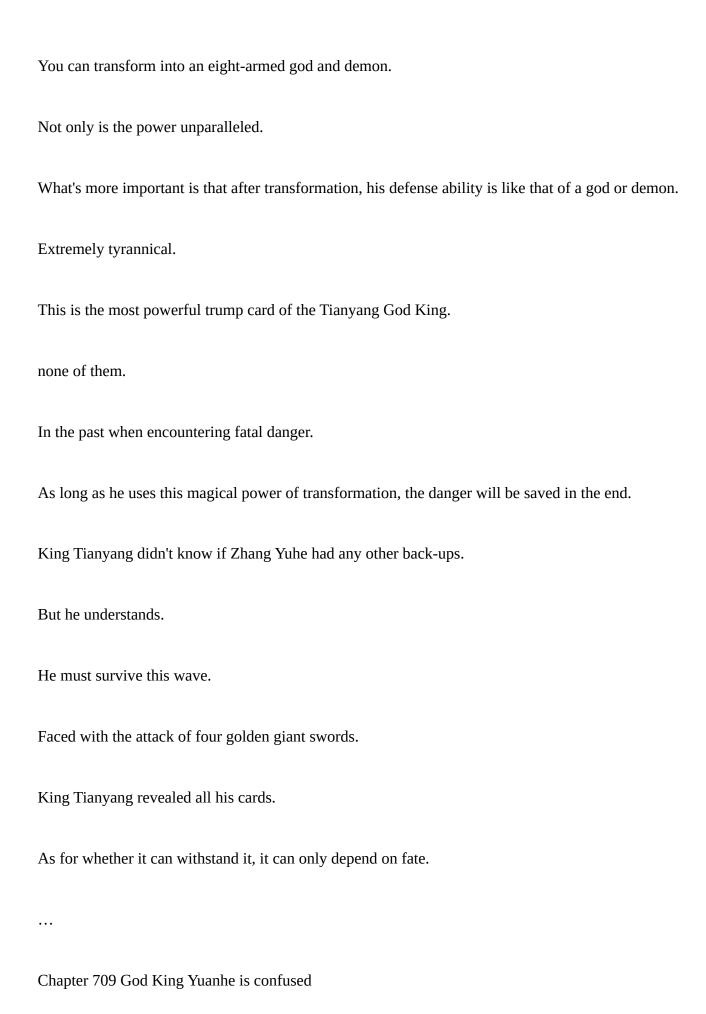




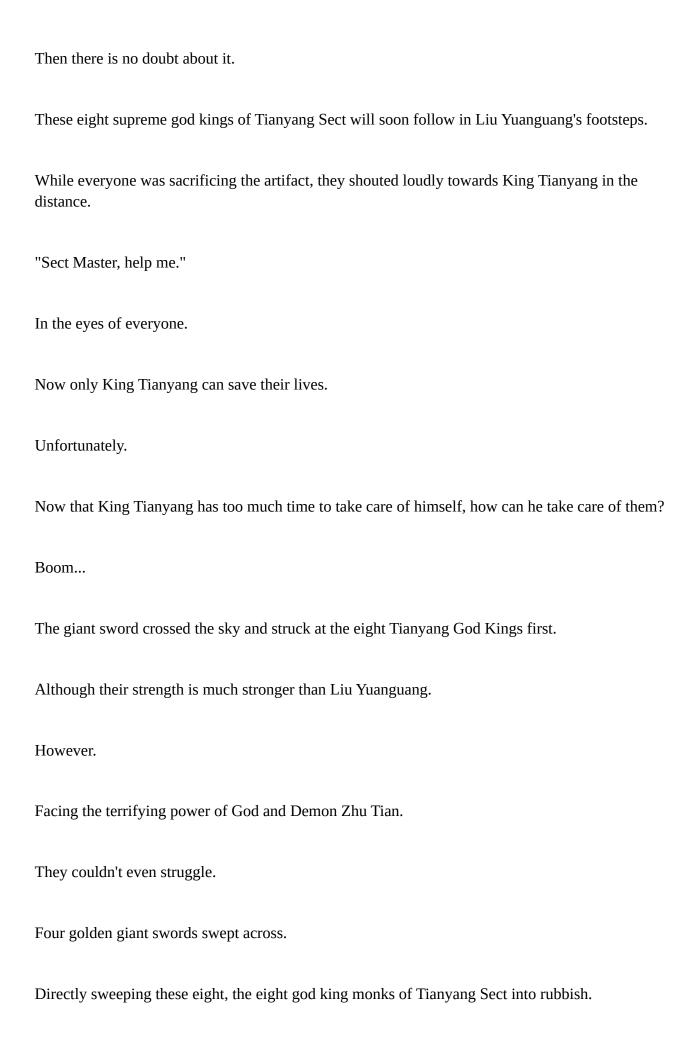


Even the sword light has not fallen yet.
Countless Tianyang Sect disciples were directly crushed into balls of blood mist by that terrifying power.
As the golden giant sword appeared again.
And eight of them came at once.
King Tianyang was completely numb.
he cried in horror.
"impossible."
"Absolutely impossible."
Zhang Yuhe was clearly right in front of him, but he didn't see any movement. Section 988 Where did that giant sword that stretched across the sky come from?
Just a golden giant sword could suppress him.
Now eight handles appear simultaneously.
How does he cope with this?
Facing the giant sword, Hengkong.
King Tianyang seemed to feel the strong aura of death.

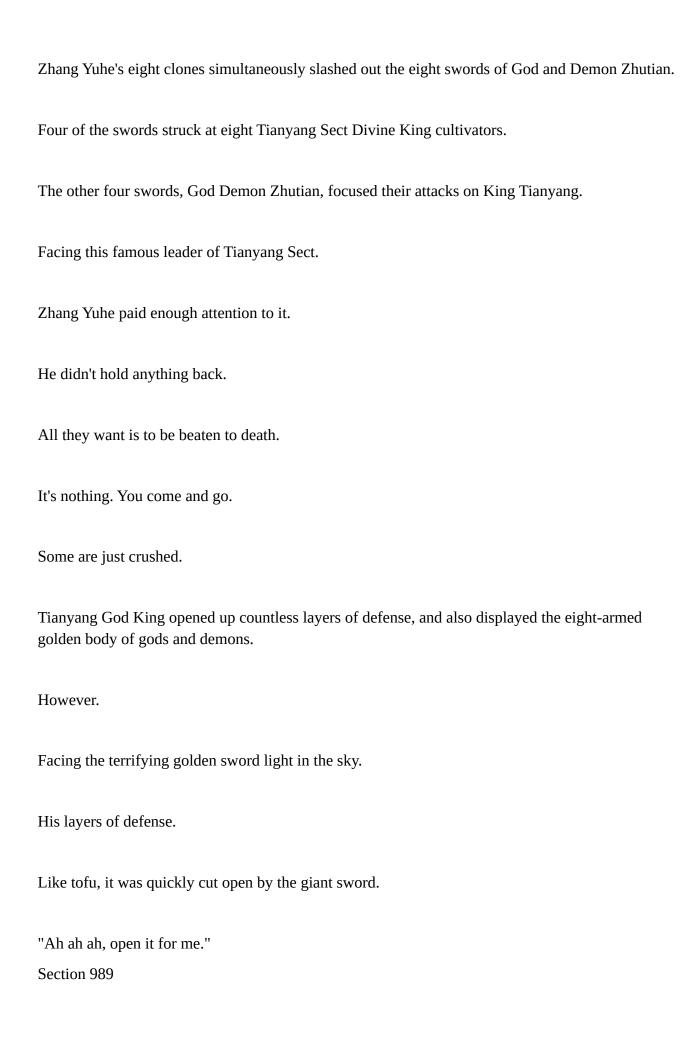




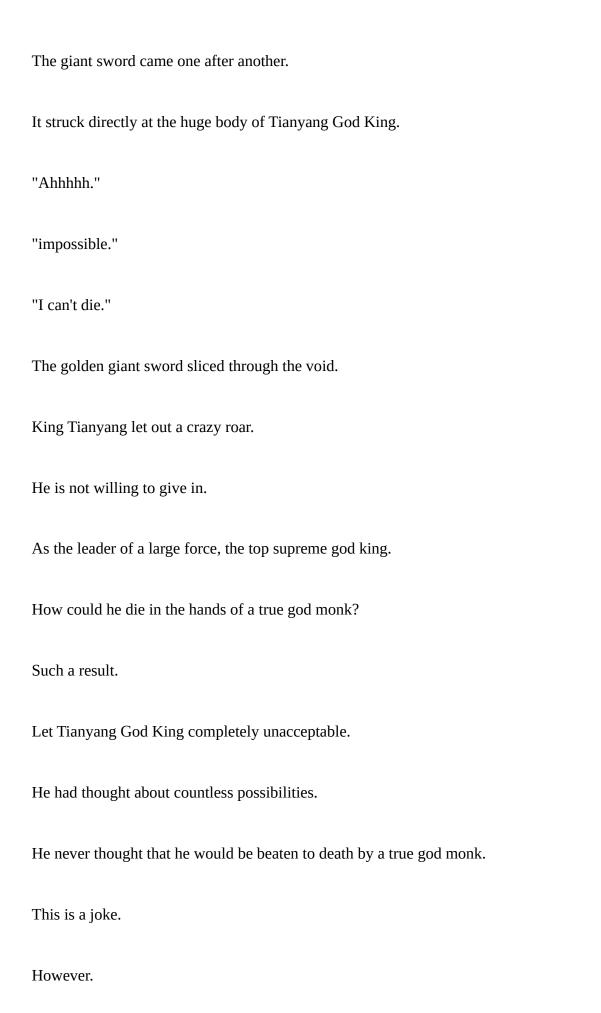
Compared with Tianyang God King, he can also react quickly.
Although his struggle may not necessarily save his life.
But after all, he was still able to move normally.
It's just that the golden giant sword came so fast that he couldn't escape and had to carry it hard.
Otherwise.
King Tianyang had already avoided this wave.
However.
The other eight god king monks around him don't have such ability.
Facing the huge sword across the sky, divine power enveloped the world.
It would be extremely difficult for them to even move.
The majestic power of rules suppresses all parties.
Almost making them unable to move.
obviously.
They simply couldn't hold back the terrifying golden giant sword that was attacking quickly from the sky.
If there is no one to help them.

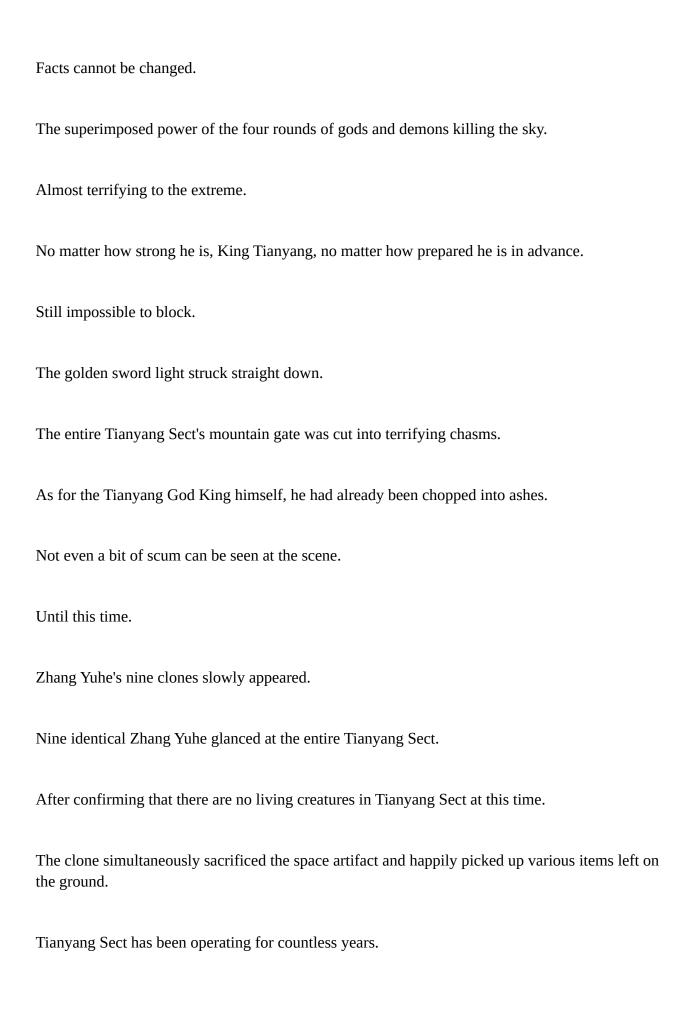


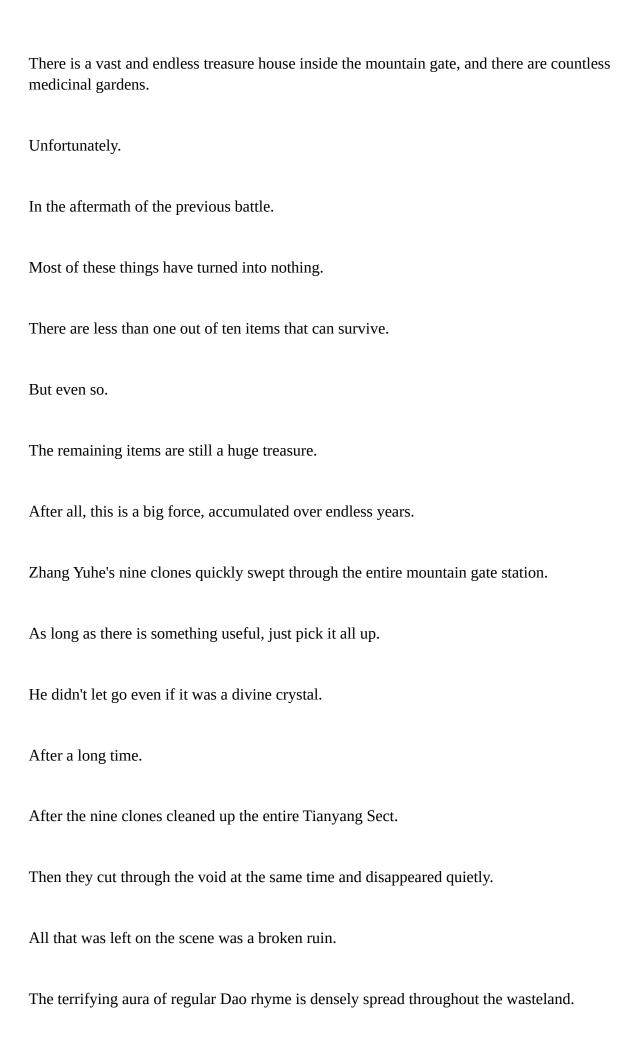
The terrible aftermath swept across the world.
The entire Tianyang Sect was razed to the ground.
Mountains collapsed and rivers flowed backwards.
All the Tianyang Sect disciples who stayed at the mountain gate disappeared silently.
Just the aftermath of Demon God Zhutian wiped out tens of millions of Tianyang Sect disciples.
The power of the gods and demons killing the sky, which is superimposed and displayed by the clones, is extremely terrifying.
It is far from the effect of one plus one, greater than two.
In other words, the rules of Tianyang World are stable enough.
Otherwise.
Just now the four swords of God and Demon Zhu Tian were struck down.
They can smash the entire world into pieces.
After four golden giant swords swept across.
In the huge Tianyang Sect, the only leader, King Tianyang, was left as the bare commander.
But his current situation is not much better than those who died.
Because the other four golden giant swords had already cut through the void and struck him down quickly.

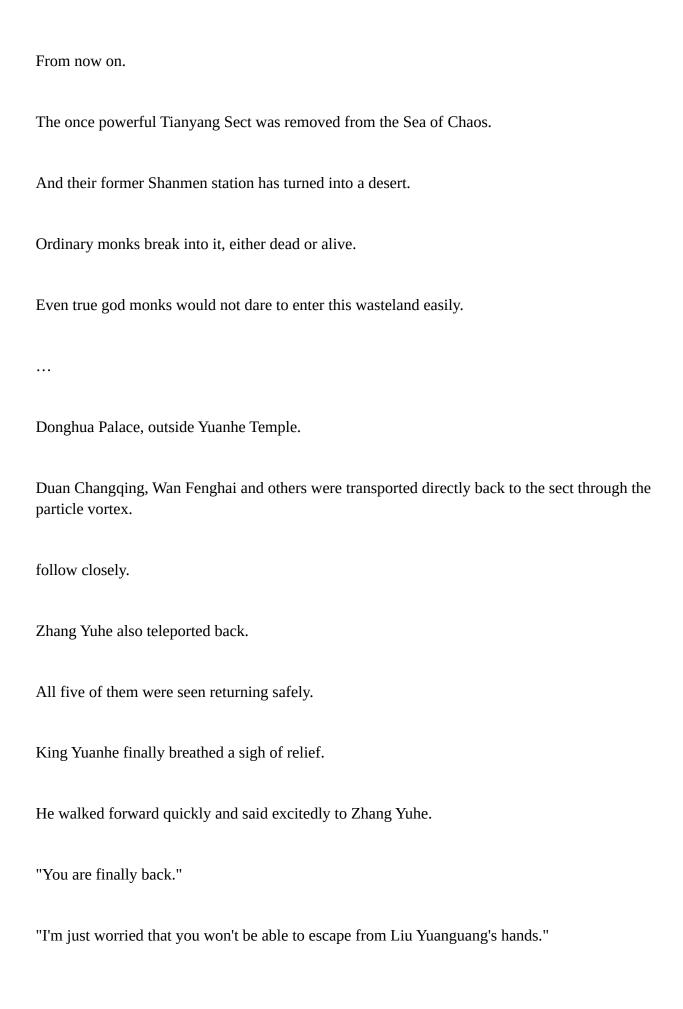


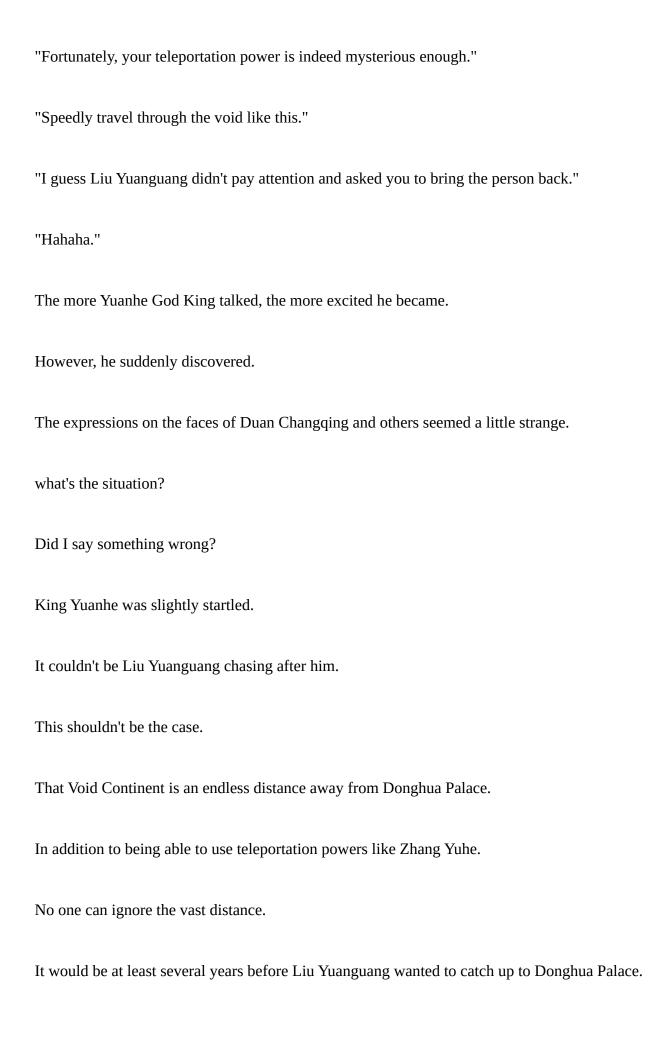
As the golden sword light gets closer and closer.
King Tianyang felt the strong aura of death.
He couldn't help but yell.
Each of the eight arms used their magical powers and rushed towards the golden giant sword that was slashing straight down.
Unfortunately.
No matter how much Tianyang God King struggles.
The outcome is already determined.
The golden sword light ignored everything.
It was as if nothing in this world could stop him.
After the transformation of Tianyang God King.
His huge body waved eight terrifying arms, constantly blasting out terrifying magical powers.
However.
The golden giant sword struck quickly.
The eight arms were instantly cut into pieces.
Boom
soon.



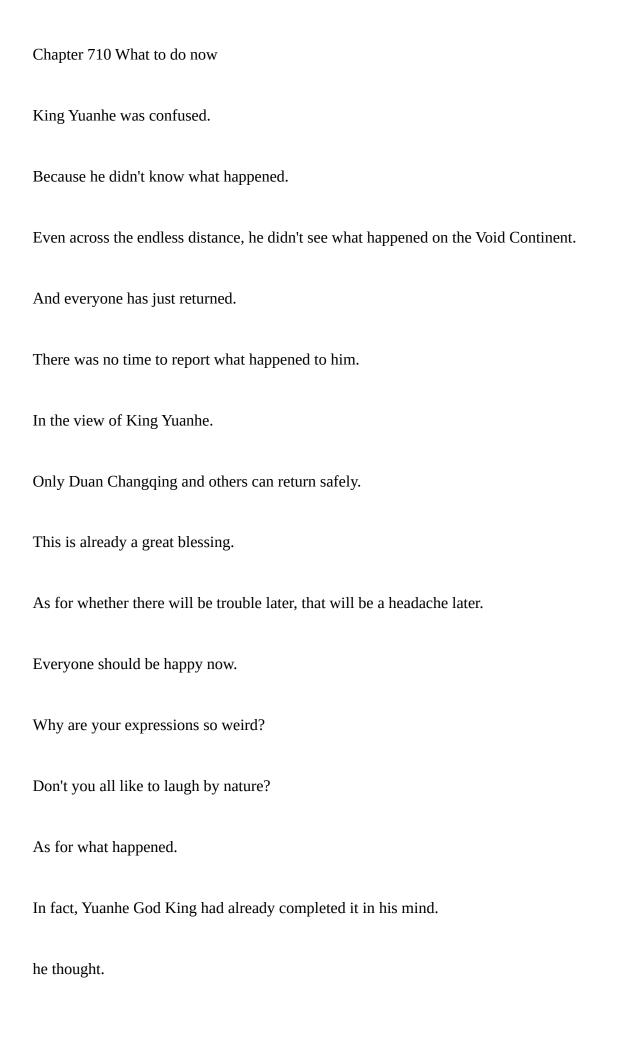




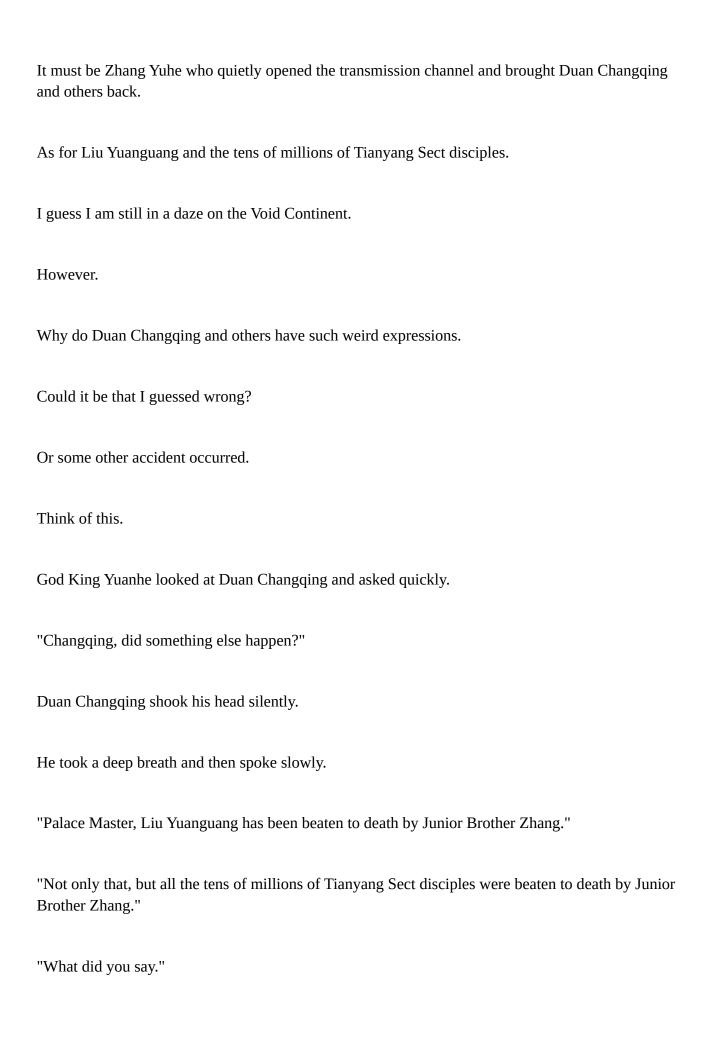


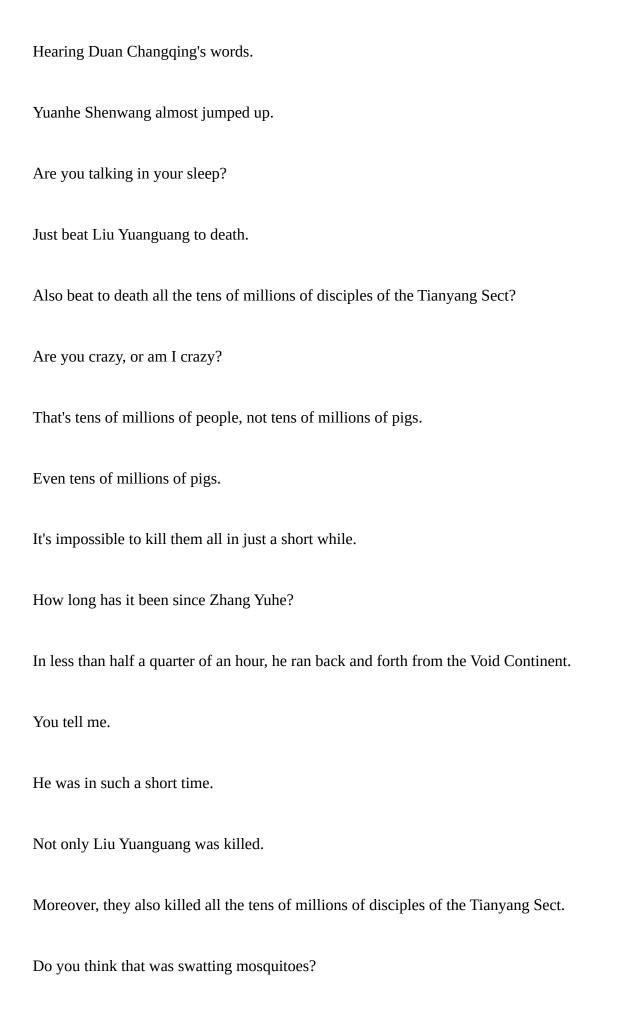


There's nothing to worry about.
And this is Donghua Palace.
There are countless formations and the rules of Donghua God King.
Liu Yuanguang is alone. Does he dare to come here to seek death?
Unless it was Tianyang Sect, all the major god kings came together.
Otherwise.
Section 990
God King Yuanhe is really not afraid.
When he presides over the sect's formation.
Even an ordinary seven-step god king would not be able to take any advantage in his hands.
Now everyone has returned to the sect smoothly.
You should be very happy.
The threat was at least temporarily lifted.
What does your weird expression mean?
King Yuanhe was confused.
Said he didn't understand.
···



It must be Zhang Yuhe, who took advantage of Liu Yuanguang not paying attention. Suddenly the transmission channel was opened and Duan Changging and others were teleported back. Faced with this magical ability to travel through the void. Let alone Liu Yuanguang. Even the top Supreme God King cannot stop him. It was impossible for Zhang Yuhe to fight off Liu Yuanguang. King Yuanhe had never thought of this possibility. Although Zhang Yuhe is very strong. Once on the Tianfeng Continent, he killed the leader of the Bolin Religion. But the situation this time is obviously a little different. This time, Duan Changqing and others met Liu Yuanqing. Instead, there are tens of millions of Tianyang Sect disciples. Even Zhang Yuhe can beat Liu Yuanguang. Then it is impossible for him to fight off tens of millions of people at the same time. Therefore, King Yuanhe believed that he must have guessed correctly.







Zhang Yuhe passed by in such a short time. Just kill all the Tianyang Sect, such a huge team? And among them, Liu Yuanguang, the supreme god king. It's just that this thing sounds a bit fantasy. King Yuanhe raised his head and looked at Zhang Yuhe beside him. It seemed like he wanted to ask something. Zhang Yuhe nodded and spoke slowly. "The situation was urgent at the time, so I didn't think much about it." "Just use all your strength and beat them all to death." "Anyway, there is no friendship between Tianyang Sect and our Donghua Palace." "Now that we've met, there's no reason to hold back."