

## Top talent 116

### Section 116

Despite this, it is also very powerful.

Practicing this magical power can completely make one person an army.

Everything looks good.

But there is a huge hidden danger.

To practice this magical power, every time an incarnation is divided, the original body needs to split a part of the soul to control it.

The more incarnations there are, the more soul splits are needed.

Once an incarnation dies, this part of the soul will disappear completely.

The soul is extremely important for cultivators.

Once the soul is lost, there will be endless troubles.

Just like Zhao Mingyue.

She had already achieved the great perfection of the fusion ten thousand years ago.

But until she was killed before, she still had no breakthrough.

It was because her soul was incomplete and she could not break through the realm.

Zhang Yuhe held the jade slip in his hand, his expression was slightly hesitant.

He felt that the person who created this magical power had embarked on a wrong path from the beginning.

Some people pursue perfection too much.

In fact, it is completely unnecessary to let the incarnation have independent thinking.

In order to control the incarnation, the soul must be split.

It is too dangerous to do so.

In Zhang Yuhe's opinion.

In the Blue Star mythology, the magical power of Sun Dasheng's three hairs to transform into an incarnation is the right idea.

The incarnation can be sent and received freely.

When needed, the incarnation can be transformed.

And the death of the incarnation has no effect on the original body.

Because it is just a hair of the original body.

Looking at the jade slip in his hand, Zhang Yuhe muttered to himself thoughtfully.

"Maybe I can improve this magical power appropriately."

"Put it aside first, and talk about it when I have time."

Zhang Yuhe put away the jade slip solemnly, and then took out a box with a talisman on it.

This box was found in Wu Tian's storage ring.

Wu Tian collected the box solemnly and also put a talisman on it.

The things inside are obviously very unusual.

Zhang Yuhe took off the talisman and opened the box.

I saw a crystal clear bead lying quietly in the box.

The surface of the bead exudes amazing spiritual fluctuations.

The moment he opened the box, the surrounding spiritual energy quickly gathered and kept pouring into the bead.

"Oh my god, is this the ninth-grade spiritual marrow?"

Zhang Yuhe took the bead in his hand, carefully examined it, and a surprised smile appeared on his face.

There are two different opinions about the origin of spiritual marrow in the world of immortal cultivation.

Some people say that spiritual marrow is nurtured by spiritual veins.

Others say that there is spiritual marrow first, and then there is spiritual vein.

Because the spiritual marrow gathers the spiritual energy of heaven and earth, it slowly forms the spiritual vein.

No matter which statement is made, the result is the same.

That is, a spiritual marrow is equivalent to a concentrated version of a spiritual vein.

It's just that spiritual marrow, like spiritual veins, also has different levels.

The sea monster he killed on Blue Star at the beginning was obtained by chance. A third-grade spiritual marrow.

Only then can he lead the players and quickly break through to the peak of the third level.

For Zhang Yuhe, ordinary spiritual marrow is not of much use to him.

But the ninth-grade spiritual marrow is completely different.

Carrying this spiritual essence with you is equivalent to having a ninth-grade spiritual vein for yourself.

You know, in the entire Yufantian, only Daosheng Sect currently has a ninth-grade spiritual vein.

And so many disciples and elders use it separately.

When it comes to him, there are not many left.

"With this spiritual essence, maybe my cultivation speed will be much faster."

Looking at the spiritual essence in his hand, Zhang Yuhe was very happy.

I really don't know where Wu Tian got this thing from.

Where did the demon clan go to destroy a world?

Otherwise, how could they get the ninth-grade spiritual essence, such a great thing?

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## Chapter 109 Fame spread all over the world

Outside Dingzhou City, Mo Yuetian and the demon guards looked at the huge pit in front of them in silence.

No one spoke.

Wu Tian's fall brought them a heavy blow.

Everyone was thinking that even a late Mahayana cultivator like Wu Tian could be killed.

Then how many terrible cards did Daosheng Sect hide?

Another thing is, how did Wu Tian die?

They still haven't figured out what happened at that time.

When Wu Tian sent a message for help to Mo Yuetian, he didn't explain the situation in detail.

How could Wu Tian be forced to self-destruct?

This puzzled them.

As for Wang Hui's death, no one mentioned it.

Even Wu Tian was forced to self-destruct, so what else can be said about Wang Hui's death?

He can only blame his bad luck and got into someone else's gun.

After a long time, Mo Yuetian gritted his teeth and said.

"Order the army to move forward quickly, don't worry about the surrounding cities, and don't pay attention to the fleeing monks."

"We will concentrate all our efforts to break the Zhenmo City first, and then go straight to Daosheng Sect."

Mo Yuetian finally understood that he couldn't drag it on any longer.

No matter what kind of trump cards Daosheng Sect has, as long as they all gather together.

Victory must belong to the demon clan.

He will defeat Daosheng Sect with thunder.

The longer it drags on, the more things will change.

The original strategy of taking steady steps now seems to be wrong.

They must correct their mistakes and keep the victory firmly in their hands.

As for the idea of retreating, Mo Yuetian has never had it.

Since the battle has come to this point, they have no way to retreat.

Half of the cultivators in the demon world have moved to Yufantian, where can they retreat to?

The battle of the interface is either you die or I live.

And he didn't believe that the Daosheng Sect really had the strength to defeat them.

If it really had such strength, then the Daosheng Sect would not retreat to the Liuyun Corridor.

With Mo Yuetian's order.

The demon army quickly accelerated its advance.

They no longer paid attention to the cities they passed by, nor did they chase the fleeing cultivators.

They didn't care about the monsters in the wilderness.

They advanced quickly towards the Liuyun Corridor like a gust of wind.

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Zhenmo City, Pingtian Palace.

Feng Xiaotian stood quietly in the center of the hall, and Lu Mingfang reported quietly beside him.

"A few days ago, a shocking war broke out in Dingzhou City. We learned through various channels that the demon clan should have lost two Mahayana masters."

"In addition, the demon army has changed its strategy. They are no longer advancing steadily as before, but are rushing towards the Flowing Cloud Corridor at a rapid speed."