

A God 1031

[Chapter 1031: last 1](#)

When the city was full of storms outside because of his own affairs, Wang Yi was engaged in fierce hand-to-hand combat with his god-king puppet "Rain".

Wang Yi asked Wang Xiaomei to be his sparring partner in reality. Suppressing divine power at the Chaos Master level.

But even so, the blue-haired girl who mastered the god-king-level tricks and fighting skills still crushed Wang Yi.

The battlefield between the two sides is the space in the treasure of the palace.

Needless to say, the treasures of the god-king-level palace are strong, and even if the sky is torn apart here, the outside will not be affected.

Wang Xiaomei, who has transformed into a blue alien beast, and Wang Yi, who is holding an embryonic sword, are fighting.

Both their own defenses are far beyond their attack power, and they don't need to keep their hands at all, so they fight fiercely.

Even in close combat, the posture and movements of the blue beast are still beautiful.

Just like a cat flapping butterflies in the garden, its movements are natural, and there is a soul in its moves, giving people the feeling of being alive.

And Wang Yi also felt the beauty of rules in every move of the blue alien beast attack.

Compared with the tricks of the god-king puppet "Rain", the secret tricks he created were too rough and simple.

It's like the same painting, one was painted by a beginner, the other was made by a national hand, and the latter also gave the painting its soul.

This is the gap.

During the battle, he also began to reflect on the deficiencies of his tricks and make up for it.

As a puppet of the God King, Wang Xiaomei has a very special way of mastering power, so she can't point Wang Yi to anything, she can only act as Wang Yi's sparring partner.

Of course, having said so much, it still cannot change the fact that Wang Yi was abused.

Pong!

After the 26978th time he was slapped and flew out by a blue alien beast, even Wang Yi's temper couldn't help it.

"stop!"

Hearing the master's order, the blue beast obediently stopped.

"Return to a human body." Wang Yi ordered.

"Oh." With a flash of light, the blue-haired girl appeared in front of Wang Yi, Wang Yi walked over, stretched out his sinful claws, and rubbed her two little horned heads vigorously.

"That's it for today." Wang Yi said with satisfaction.

...

After Hong and Yue Rushuang were sent to the Changhong Sect, the powerhouses of the Cosmic Sea Human Race who came to the Origin Continent were gathered together.

And everyone is also very curious about the chance of "Hong", but the golden monkey in the "Palace of Living Beings" once warned Hong not to leak secrets at will. Some people will be malicious.

So Hong only mentioned it roughly, without going into details.

In addition to Wang Yi, Hong He Yuanzu and Luo Feng also discussed each other, of course, in a virtual space.

The three of them are all at the ultimate level of the Eternal True God, and none of them are ordinary Eternal True Gods.

It's like the purple-clothed disciples of Wujianlou are also considered to be the ultimate eternal true gods, but each of them can easily defeat other ordinary eternal true gods.

Unsurprisingly, Hong, Yuanzu, and Luo Feng are the most powerful people in the human race who are most likely to quickly break through the Chaos Realm.

After everything was over, everyone began to return to practice. Wang Yi also asked the giant axe to take care of his friends who sacrificed to the kingdom.

In fact, although people were rescued, they were never released, and they were temporarily left in a palace treasure.

After all, the members of the Changhong Sect have many eyes, and Wang Yi has to think about where to leave them after a while in order to keep their secrets.

As for himself as a Daoist Red Gourd, Wang Yi didn't even tell anyone other than his disciple.

And the apprentice is in the midst of a dire willpower tempering. Various illusions take turns tormenting him. This time, Wang Yi does not plan to release him until his will is transformed into a saint.

Wang Yi also told his apprentice that he could refuse, Wang Yi would not force it, but he would not help him in the future.

Does everyone have the chance to become the master of chaos and become the king of gods?

As his apprentice, if he didn't even have this kind of awareness, Wang Yi wouldn't need to cultivate it.

Shi Zhongtian can become Wang Yi's eldest disciple, even the earliest true **** of human beings, and even transcend reincarnation. Besides he is Wang Yi's apprentice, his own talent is not low.

But he is very clear that his talent is considered a genius in the universe, but in the origin continent, there are countless people stronger than himself.

His only advantage is that he has a good teacher.

He is also very grateful to his teacher. Without the help of the teacher, he would have died on the earth as an ordinary person in obscurity.

Where can there be today's glorious glory, and an infinite future?

Therefore, although the training given by the teacher this time was very hellish and the pain was unimaginable, Shi Zhongtian still had no complaints and insisted on gritting his teeth.

There is only one thought in his heart, he can't let the teacher down, he must become the master of chaos!

Wang Yi and the blue-haired girl stood at a high place and watched Shi Zhongtian continue to suffer in the illusion.

"Master, this apprentice is still very strong, and he has already achieved consciousness." The blue-haired girl said.

"Haha..." Wang Yi just smiled. Many people have will and consciousness, but they may not achieve anything.

Back then, there were so many geniuses in the human race. No matter how long they had cultivated, they had gone through more trials and tribulations than him and Luo Feng, but the two of them were not the strongest.

Will is just what keeps you going.

No matter how powerful the cultivation method, after all, it can't compare to the unreasonable cheating.

It is said that Yu Yuelongmen turns into a dragon, the premise is that there must be that dragonmen.

In the quiet room of the palace, Wang Yi sat on the seat.

Many times, he doesn't like futons, and is more used to sitting on a chair.

"With the materials for refining the clone with the Seven Star Sea Source Liquid, only the last remains." Wang Yi tapped his fingers on the armrest, thinking in his heart.

He has been busy for a long time in order to collect the materials for the seven-star sea source liquid to cultivate the clone.

In the beginning, he was directly chased by various forces, and ran from the ruined cave to the void abyss.

Wang Yi didn't know yet, because of the explosion of the destruction of the stars, he didn't know how many powerhouses were trapped by him.

The Lord of Baoliu prepared for endless years, and invested his savings hard. Because Wang Yi was hiding in the destruction of the stars, all of them were lost.

Strictly speaking, King Shanpeng was also killed by him.

Now several **** kings are trapped in the abyss of the void and cannot get out, and the chaotic disasters in the kingdom of heaven and other kingdoms are also inseparable from him.

Of course, Wang Yi didn't know, even if he knew the cause and effect, he wouldn't care.

In front of Wang Yi, there are treasures and materials with mysterious aura...even living things.

For example, an unlucky black loach scurrying around in the light group.

It is unfortunate enough for the dignified master of chaos to be reduced to the point of being slaughtered by others.

A group of colorful rays of light was suspended in Wang Yi's hand, and in the light was a group of silver liquid like water droplets, and there were seven stars in the water droplets, shining brightly.

Wang Yi sighed in his heart.

From Xingyuan City, to Dayue Kingdom, to Chaos Void...

In order to cultivate a powerful clone, it is really not enough.

The important thing is that if this avatar falls, it will have to use "Seven Star Sea Origin Liquid" to cultivate back.

Therefore, it is really not easy for the powerhouses of the origin continent to get a clone. Unless they are not cultivated carefully, they will not dare to break it at will.

Of course, compared to other origin worlds, the practitioners of the origin continent are already very happy.

From a certain perspective, the divine life of the origin continent is considered an alternative "ancient cultivator".

"Only the last material left." Wang Yi pondered.

[Chapter 1032: uninvited guest?](#)

The endless universe outside the origin continent.

The boundless universe is very vast, and the most massive is the boundless continent within.

The Infinity Continent is far larger than the small universe of the True God, and such a large land is rarely seen in the chaotic void.

A large number of strong people in Wujianlou are gathered here.

Luo Feng, Yuanzu and other purple-clothed disciples also lived on the islands on the mainland.

In the Unbounded Continent, a man in a red robe suddenly appeared on an endless ice and snow land, looking at a quaint palace in the middle of the ice and snow land. From the outside, the palace looks like a white mountain, and it looks like an unsheathed sword, faintly The coldness and sharpness radiated, causing a dark space crack to appear in the space above the ice and snow.

On the ice and snow ground outside the palace, a golden-armored powerhouse was sitting on the ground.

When Wang Yi appeared, the golden armored man opened his eyes and looked over. When he saw the identity of the person who came, he couldn't help showing a hint of surprise in his eyes.

"Jiujiang dominates?"

This ruler of Jiujiang, not long ago, won the "Seven Stars Sea Source Liquid" coveted by God Kings in Destruction Dongtian. It is said that many God Kings want to exchange treasures with him, but the ruler of Jiujiang has not exchanged with anyone, and has been destroying Dongtian by all parties. Force hunt.

Until recently, all parties could not find the ruler of Jiujiang, and this stopped.

There are even rumors of the death of the ruler of Jiujiang.

But now, the ruler of Jiujiang, whom many people thought was dead, suddenly appeared in front of him, and the golden-armored man looked up and down at the red-robed man with a strange expression.

"Master of Jiujiang, why do you come to the Land of Frozen?"

"The Star Lord." Wang Yi smiled slightly. "I want to see your master."

Come here, of course, it is not Wang Yi's deity, but the avatar he has cultivated. He has been retreating in the cave of the Infernal Continent. Wang Yi's cultivation avatar technique can be cultivated to two, but only 60% of the main body's combat power, and Wang Yi Only one has been cultivated, and this clone has 80% of the body's combat power, in other words, it is also a high-level chaos master.

The land of absolute ice is the residence of a certain **** king in Wujianlou.

And the "Shake Star Master" in front of him is his soul servant.

That's right, God King can also control Chaos Lord by soul.

It's just that there are not many **** kings who have achieved success on the soul path in the origin continent, because the soul path is too difficult and profound, there are very few real soul path universe gods, and the chaotic masters who are good at soul path are actually very rare.

The strongest soul path in Wujianlou is the "Spirit Killing God King", but she is actually stronger in the "secret of will", and her achievements on the soul path are only "the level of the universe god", but even so, " "Spirit Killing God King" is also a well-deserved second-tier powerhouse of God King in Wujianlou.

The Spirit Killing God King has the strongest soul path in Wujianlou, and the second is the owner of this frozen land, who is also a powerful God King.

"You want to see my master?" The voice of Zhenxing Jumin was very indifferent.

"Yes, please let me know." Wang Yi smiled.

Master Zhenxing looked at Wang Yi for a while, then nodded slowly.

"Okay, I'll spread the word for you, but I can't decide whether my master wants to see you or not."

"It's time to work." Wang Yi stood quietly outside, looking into the distance, as if he was enjoying the scenery here.

In fact, he is also thinking.

"Will the Ice Jue God King see me?"

Other **** kings, he is sure, but the ice king god, he is not sure.

Because God King Bingjue was the one who passed the Gold Devouring Pagoda Master last time and wanted to trade the seven-star sea source liquid with himself, and promised himself three conditions.

Wang Yi got news from various sources that this Ice Jue God King is a very proud one.

Being rejected by himself, this one can't guarantee that there will be no trouble in his heart.

However, according to Wang Yi's investigation, the last ingredient of the Qixinghai source liquid was in the hands of the Ice Jue God King, and only he was found to have it.

If you want to practice the seven-star sea source liquid clone, you can't go around this Ice Jue God King.

But after the last unhappiness, Wang Yi was not sure whether the Ice Jue God King was willing to trade with him.

"Dignified God King, shouldn't be so stingy?" Wang Yi grumbled in his heart, looking at the Ice and Snow Palace in the distance.

From the residence style and palace of the Ice Jue God King, you can vaguely see this character.

Not to mention, there are no servants here. All along, there has been only one "Shake Star Lord" guarding the gate.

It can be seen that this **** king is very "reclusive", just like the rumors.

In the past, Wang Yi came to the door in the name of a visit, but the other party ignored it. This situation is rare.

"Master." The golden-armored powerhouse, an incarnation of Zhenxing Lord, appeared in the palace and said respectfully behind the door of a secret room.

"What's the matter?" A cold, hoarse voice came from behind the door. Just listening to this voice can make people feel the endless chill coming.

His voice seems to have a magic power that can freeze people's souls.

After all, the God King Ice Jue is a strong man who is good at the soul path. Many chaos masters can't even resist his voice.

Lord Zhenxing bent over and said respectfully: "The Lord of Jiujiang wants to ask to see you."

"Master of Jiujiang?" The voice behind the door was somewhat unexpected.

"Yes, he is waiting outside." Zhenxing dominated.

The door was silent for a while, and then came the strange laughter of the Bingjue God King: "Haha... There are rumors from the outside world that the ruler of Jiujiang is either dead or in seclusion. We, the palace masters, did not dare to intervene too deeply because of the landlord's warning. , so I can't continue to interfere with the ruler of Jiujiang, but I didn't expect that the ruler of Jiujiang would come to me."

"Interesting, interesting, the last time he rejected me, this time he took the initiative."

Zhenxing Lord quietly listened to the master's words.

He could feel that the master seemed to be very displeased with the famous ruler of Jiujiang.

"I probably know why he came here," said the Ice Jue God Wang Dandan.

Lord Zhenxing raised his head, "If the master doesn't like seeing him, I will drive him away immediately."

"Drive him?" Bingjue God King laughed and said, "No, no, you let him wait outside."

"Continue to wait?" Lord Zhenxing was stunned.

"Yes, let him wait outside slowly. If I don't speak, don't let him in." Bing Jue God King said. "Also, send a message to the outside, saying that the ruler of Jiujiang has come out, he is still alive, and he is outside the land of ice."

The Master of Zhenxing understood, it seemed that the master wanted to humiliate the Master of Jiujiang, otherwise there was no need to do so many superfluous things.

"Yes, I understand." Lord Zhenxing retreated and did as the God King Bingjue said.

Behind the door, the indifferent voice of the Ice Jue God King sounded.

"Hmph, Master of Jiujiang, want to get the materials for Qixinghai Source Liquid from me? You rejected me last time, but you dare to come here this time. I really don't know who gave you the courage."

"If the owner of Wujian speaks, we dare not take you, but you want to get treasure from me, that is wishful thinking."

"Just a chaotic master." Ice Jue God King's voice was cold.

The last time the ruler of Jiujiang unceremoniously rejected his sincerity. Although the God King Bingjue was annoyed, he had nothing to do with the ruler of Jiujiang because of the constraints of Wujianlou.

But this time, it was Jiujiang Master who came to beg him.

He wanted to see who else could help him.

[Chapter 1033: 9 Master Jiang is not dead](#)

The boundless white land.

In the void, the cold wind whistled, and the goose feather-like snow rolled wildly in waves, which were occasionally mixed with crystal ice cubes.

Standing outside the palace, Wang Yi frowned slightly as he looked at the golden-armored man sitting cross-legged at the entrance of the palace.

"Master Zhenxing, is the hall master willing to see me?" Wang Yi said.

The golden-armored strong man raised his head, lifted his eyelids, and said indifferently: "I have already informed the master, but the master has something to deal with, and I can't find time to see you for the time being. If you don't want to wait any longer, you can leave on your own."

He smiled half-smilingly: "What? It's only been so long, can't the ruler of Jiujiang wait any longer? So insincere, still want to see my master?"

Wang Yi was silent.

At this moment, a figure flew over from the sky and stopped outside the land of ice, revealing a towering six-armed creature. This strong man was surrounded by six halos, and the six halos formed a gray vortex behind him, faintly letting go. The strange feeling that the world around him is collapsing.

He looked towards the Palace of Ice Absolute Land and saw the red-robed man in front of the palace and the Golden Armored Star Lord.

"The news is actually true, the ruler of Jiujiang is really alive." The Wujianlou worship master who hurried over after hearing the news showed a surprised expression and his eyes flashed. "The ruler of Jiujiang is not dead, this is an important piece of information."

"This ruler of Jiujiang is really powerful, and he ran away in the pursuit of all major forces." The master of chaos showed an expression of admiration.

He flew over.

"Jiujiang dominates."

Wang Yi turned his head to look and saw a chaotic master flying over, and recognized that this was an elder worshipping the "Nenghua Master" in Wujianlou, who had also drank with himself.

"Nenghua dominates." Wang Yi nodded towards the other party.

Lord Nenghua fell down and looked at Wang Yi with bright eyes. "Master of Jiujiang, many people in the outside world are now saying that you are dead. If they see you appear here alive and well, they will definitely be surprised."

Wang Yi smiled disapprovingly.

Since he appeared, he was not afraid of being known by others that he was alive.

Anyway, no one should know the secret of mastering the "Breakthrough Teleportation Technique", and even if they want to block themselves, they can't block it.

But he was also curious. "Can Hua dominate, are you passing by?"

It was too coincidental for him to appear as the master of Hua not long after he came here.

Master Nenghua said: "No, I got news in the virtual space that you are not dead yet and appeared in the land of ice, so come and have a look."

He looked at the Ice and Snow Palace and asked curiously, "Jiujiang Master, you are here for the Ice Jue God King?"

When Wang Yi heard the words of Lord Nenghua, he looked at Lord Zhenxing who was sitting alone in front of the palace.

No one knows about the fact that he just left the cave, and the only person who may know is that Zhenxing dominates this side.

Lord Zhenxing sat there like a stone statue and didn't seem to hear the conversation between Lord Nenghua and Wang Yi.

"Is it the news that the Lord of Zhenxing sent out to let others know that I am here?" Wang Yi frowned inwardly.

He came here because it was a very private matter, and everyone who didn't want to make trouble was known.

Unexpectedly, Zhenxing dominates this side but deliberately spread it out.

Thinking back to the words of the Lord of the Stars before, Wang Yi already understood the attitude of the Ice Jue God King.

"It seems that the God King Bingjue really hates me. He doesn't want to trade with me, and he wants to see me make a fool of himself." Wang Yi looked at the crystal palace that gave off a terrifying chill.

Ice Jue God King, or just there, sitting and waiting to see his own jokes.

"Because he has the treasure I want, he thinks he can pinch me?" Wang Yi thought to himself.

The seven-star sea source liquid is indeed very precious, more precious than the common treasures of the gods, and the gods value it.

God King Bingjue wanted to exchange with him at first, but he was ruthlessly rejected by him, and it was normal to hold grudges.

Just doing this, in Wang Yi's view, is too petty.

"If I am willing to bow my head now and apologize to the Ice Jue God King, or the Ice Jue God King may still be willing to trade with me."

As soon as this thought came up, Wang Yi shook his head.

If it is an ordinary chaotic master, or it will do so, after all, it is not a shameful thing for a chaotic master to bow his head to a **** king.

Back then, it was rare for Wang Yi to make Bingjue God King lose face.

But how could Wang Yi be an ordinary master of chaos?

He was destroying Dongtian at the beginning, and he never compromised under the siege and interception of a group of **** kings and many big forces.

How could it be possible to compromise now because the Ice Jue God King is not happy at all?

"Master Jiujiang, where are you going?" Master Nenghua couldn't help but be astonished when he saw Wang Yi turning around to leave.

The golden-armored powerhouse who was sitting quietly in front of the palace also opened his eyes.

Seeing that Wang Yi seemed to be leaving, there was a hint of surprise in his eyes.

In his opinion, since the ruler of Jiujiang came in person, he must have asked for his master, and he would not give up and leave easily.

His master thought so too.

But Wang Yi's actions were unexpected.

Wang Yi said sternly: "Since the hall master has something to do and doesn't have time to see me, I will go back first and come to visit next time."

After Wang Yi finished speaking, he flew away without looking at the reaction of the two Chaos Masters.

Lord Nenghua blinked, looked at Wang Yi who was far away, and then looked at the silent golden-armored powerhouse next to him, coughed, and said tentatively, "Master Zhenxing, I don't know why the Lord of Jiujiang came to visit the God King Bingjue, why?"

Lord Zhenxing, who had been silent because of Wang Yi's departure, glanced at Lord Nenghua indifferently, but didn't care.

Instead, it is to report back to the Ice Jue God King in the palace.

"Master, the ruler of Jiujiang has left."

In the palace, an ice blue figure opened his eyes, revealing a touch of surprise.

"he's gone?"

God King Bingjue frowned slightly, looking in the direction where Wang Yi was leaving.

"Just left, he doesn't want treasure anymore? Did he give up, or is there another way?"

Ice Jue God King is somewhat confused.

...

And the ruler of Jiujiang is not dead yet, and appeared in the land of Bingjue, the news of begging to see the God King of Bingjue has spread all over Wujianlou.

Wujianlou is a big sieve, leaking air everywhere.

The whole Wujianlou knew the news, and of course the outside world also received it.

"The Lord of Jiujiang is not dead yet?" Many forces were attracted by this news~www.mtlnovel.com~ But what they were more concerned about was whether the Lord of Jiujiang was still destroying Dongtian, and where was the source of Qixinghai after destroying Dongtian? Is it still on him.

If it is there, those forces don't mind sending it out again.

And this time, they are definitely more prepared.

However, no one knows where the ruler of Jiujiang is hiding in the destruction cave, and no one in Wujianlou probably knows.

The only benefit of this news is to let people know that the ruler of Jiujiang is not dead, but alive and well, and it seems that he is ready to use Qixinghai source liquid to cultivate his clone.

Even if they knew that they couldn't find Jiujiang's main body, they could only stare blankly.

Jiujiang dominated the cave once, returned from the land of ice, and then closed the door, no one was seen, even those who wanted to come over and inquired about the news could only sigh at the door.

[Chapter 1034: bounty](#)

Europe, Iceland.

[Ding, congratulations to the host for successfully signing in, and rewarded with 1 million black dragon coins.]

[Black Dragon Coin has been put into your panel space.]

【The number of times you can sign in at this location is: 0】

...

Kunlun, Death Valley.

[Ding, congratulations to the host for successfully signing in, and rewarding a Hei Bateng Swamp Snake Egg.]

[The Black Batten Swamp Snake Egg has been placed in your panel space.]

[Reminder, the Black Batten Swamp Snake is an extremely ferocious species. It is a planetary class when it is born, and it has a strong reproductive ability. If there is no taming method, please do not hatch it at will.]

【The number of times you can sign in at this location is: 0】

...

Africa, Sahara desert.

[Ding, congratulations to the host for successfully signing in, and reward Helu Xingren with a gene-enhancing potion (level B).]

[The gene-enhancing potion of Helu Xingren has been put into your panel space.]

[Reminder, this potion only has a perfect effect on Helu Xingren, the mortality rate of earth people is 99.999%, please use it with caution.]

【The number of times you can sign in at this location is: 0】

...

Europe, Alps.

[Ding, congratulations to the host for successfully signing in, and reward the coordinates of the cosmic region where the earth is located.]

[The coordinate recorder has been placed in the panel space.]

【The number of times you can sign in at this location is: 0】

...

The sky was covered with dark clouds, and heavy rain poured down. Located in a plain area at the junction of Europe and Asia, a streamer flew through the air like electricity.

"Really..." Wang Yi rubbed his forehead, thinking that he had been traveling around the world these days... mainly in Eurasia and Africa to search for the remains of ancient civilizations.

Mainly for rewards.

Some rewards are very useful to Wang Yi, some can only stare, and some can be used to commit suicide...

But overall, Wang Yi's gains are not small.

"Snapped!"

The intelligent system turned on the screen inside the fighter, and the morning news of Huaxia TV was playing on it.

Wang Yi has maintained this habit these days, and the reason is of course...

"...At 3:25 a.m. on December 21, Li Wei, the son of Vinina Bolinas, the CEO of HR Alliance China, was killed on the side of a road 50 kilometers away from the outskirts of City No. 003 in the wilderness area. The place of death was For *****, the victim's family has now offered a reward of 100 billion Chinese dollars to the murderer..."

The announcer's voice echoed in the fighter's cabin.

Wang Yi looked at the amazing news on the screen and sighed, "It's finally here..."

Li Wei is the son of Li Yao, the High God of War 'Vulture' and Vinina Porenas, the 'Poisonous Scorpion'.

Still an only child!

It's so hard to die, getting together with the Huya team that has a grudge against Luo Feng, and just happened to meet Luo Feng, who just came out of city 003.

This young master Li Wei has higher eyes than the top, but his life is thinner than paper, because Pan Ya, the captain of Huya Squad, ordered two bodyguards to deal with Luo Feng.

Luo Feng was a spiritual teacher, so how could he be easy to provoke?

Kill all four!

Li Yao and his wife only had such a son, and they looked like their lifeblood. Their son was killed. They couldn't find the murderer, so they offered a reward of 100 billion yuan!

Asking the whole world to track down the murderer also made Luo Feng tremble with fear.

Wang Yi seemed to be busy cultivating and signing in during this time, but in fact he was secretly paying attention to Luo Feng's affairs.

After listening to the news broadcast, Wang Yi took pity and sympathy for Li Yao's family again, because a son who didn't live up to expectations ended up ruining the whole family.

Wang Yi is too lazy to distinguish who is right and who is wrong in this matter, it is just a matter of position.

Besides, the 100 billion reward now put a lot of pressure on Luo Feng, but it was also a kind of motivation for him.

In order to get rid of this nightmare, Luo Feng tightened his nerves all the time.

Wang Yi knows that if the plot does not change, Luo Feng will join the elite training camp at the end of March next year, and then rise rapidly.

Then, he grew to the peak of God of War without any risk, and pressed Li Yao to the ground and rubbed it.

The only thing to pay attention to is Luo Feng's family.

However, Wang Yi will tell Hong in advance and ask him to pay attention to protecting Luo Feng's family. It is estimated that nothing will happen.

In the original plot, Luo Feng lost his news at the No. 9 Civilization Ruins, which gave Li Yao the opportunity to deal with Luo Feng's parents and family.

Now there is "Hong"'s special attention. If you explain it, it is estimated that the entire HR alliance must be honest, let alone Li Yao and his wife.

Of course, those are things in the future, I don't know if they will happen.

"Sure enough, only myself can be trusted." Wang Yi sighed in his heart.

When Luo Feng returns from the wilderness area, he will stay in the Jiangnan base city for two months, and he can go back to talk to Luo Feng and get in touch with him.

However, Luo Feng still doesn't know that his good friend is now the top of the extreme martial arts hall, a high-level God of War level spiritual teacher.

And Wang Yi also kept others secret, so so far, except for a few people, not many people in the extreme martial arts hall know the real situation of Wang Yi.

This is also a decision made by Wang Yi to prevent too much change in the previous plot.

At this moment, Luo Feng, who is far away in the wilderness area, doesn't know that there is a good friend who often 'concerns' him.

...

Soviet Russia, in the ice and snow, is an underground base of a military camp. After passing the application, Wang Yi came to this ancient civilization relic mastered by Soviet Russia. This is also one of the few relics that are directly mastered by humans and can be safely accessed.

Wang Yi looked at the magical building in front of him that seemed to be entangled with countless silver-white vines, covering an area of dozens of kilometers.

Not only is any electronic device ineffective in this area, but the gravity is dozens of times higher than elsewhere! Ordinary people have no means of protection and can't get in at all.

[Ding, congratulations to the host for successfully signing in, and rewarding a Lesbos fruit.]

['Lesbos Fruit' has been put into the panel space.]

【The number of times you can sign in at this location is: 0】

"Huh?" Wang Yi pretended to be exploring in the ruins of ancient civilizations. In fact, this place has already been explored, and now it is more important to use it for research. Wang Yi can easily enter, because the Soviet and Russian forces see him as the limit. For the sake of the high level of the martial arts hall.

Under the golden sign-in panel, various sign-in items have been lined up in a row, and the last grid is a fruit that looks like a silver jujube. There are some strange veins on the surface of the fruit looming, exuding an icy aura.

Wang Yi's eyes widened slightly when he received the message of the silver fruit.

"Huh? It can actually greatly improve the mental power? If you use one of the planetary level below the sixth level, will definitely improve it by one to two levels?"

There was a hint of joy in Wang Yi's eyes.

His physical fitness is now the fifth-order planetary level, and his mental power is still the third-order planetary level.

This practice, the progress is slower and slower. I haven't watched Hong and Lei Shen practice for so many years, and they only stay at the sixth and seventh ranks of the planetary level.

The improvement of mental power is slower than that of genetic energy!

For Wang Yi, the silver fruit signed in Russia at the moment was a pleasant surprise.

[Chapter 1035: unexpected](#)

If it is said that in the Infinite Universe, who is omnipotent, it can only be the Infinite Landlord who created this universe.

In the vast and boundless Continent, a towering cyan tower stands in the center, the whole body is faintly translucent, and the lines of secret patterns are loomingly intertwined on it, even the **** king finds it extremely esoteric.

For endless years, the Master Wujian has lived in this "Tower of Void" and almost never showed his face.

The Invincible Landlord is extremely mysterious, not only his strength, but also his origins.

Even the giant Wujianlou seems to have been created by him at will, but he has issued a declaration that he will never fight for hegemony.

Because of this, there are so many powerhouses gathered in Wujianlou, making Wujianlou faintly become the strongest force for practitioners in the origin continent.

The Tower of the Void, it is said that it is the most powerful weapon of the Wujian landlord, with infinite power. Before the endless years, the practitioners were not as strong as they are today in the Origin Continent. That is the world of the ancients and primitive life!

And the Invincible Lord, once fought against the invincible ancestor of the ancients!

No one knows the result, but so far, Master Wujian is the only one who can survive the battle with the ancestor of the ancient clan.

This is enough to prove the strength of the Master Wujie.

Only the powerhouses who came from the oldest era knew how terrifying the ancestors of the ancients were. At that time, the entire origin continent lived under the shadow of the ancients.

It was not until the ancestors of the ancient tribes mysteriously lost news that more and more practitioners came to the 3,000-latitude universe sea, and the powerhouses emerged one after another. The land, and the practitioners are more and more prosperous!

In any case, when it comes to the uninterrupted landlord, there is not a strong person in the origin continent that does not pay attention.

Even the domineering and powerful country of Dayue, and Wujianlou, maintain the attitude that the well water does not violate the river water.

And all of this, the most important thing, is because of the uninterrupted landlord.

The white-haired old man in white crossed the void and came to the tower of the towering azure void, and saluted respectfully.

"teacher."

A stern voice came from the Tower of Void, "Cang Li, I remember that this Origin Conference should be held by my Wujianlou?"

"Yes, according to the original agreement, our Wujianlou, Dayue Kingdom, and Jieshan Palace will take turns to hold the three parties. This time it's my Wujianlou's turn." Cang Li said respectfully.

He was actually a little surprised, because his teacher didn't care about these little things before.

Origin Conference.

It is a grand event jointly held by the three peak forces of the practitioners of the origin continent. It is held every 10,081 reincarnation epochs! Anyone who has practiced within this period and has reached the Eternal True God Realm is eligible to participate.

This conference is mainly used for the exchange of geniuses and younger generations of practitioners from various forces, and of course it also means competition.

Including ordinary eternal true gods who have not been cultivated or joined any forces, as well as some geniuses with extremely amazing talents from various forces can participate, and see which side has cultivated the strongest genius.

Of course, because of the limitation of the number of years of practice, many disciples like Wujianlou cannot participate, such as those golden-clothed disciples, all of them are very old, some are older than some chaos masters, Wujianlou keeps them, and they have their own reason.

For example, some special secret realms and some opportunities cannot be obtained by the master of chaos, but some enchanting golden-clothed disciples can easily obtain it!

Even for such precious resources, Wujianlou will value them.

This is one of the important reasons for the existence of the golden-clothed disciples.

The Origin Conference is an opportunity for all forces to compete for face and show themselves, and even an opportunity to overwhelm the three peak forces. Although it is only a junior disciple, it is enough for those forces to pay attention.

Think about it, it's a shameful thing to say to outsiders that the geniuses we cultivate are stronger than the peak forces such as Wujianlou, Jieshan Palace, and Dayue Kingdom.

You can even promote the reputation of your own power to attract more geniuses. After all, it is difficult for them to compete with the three peak powers in absorbing geniuses.

Wujianlou and their three peak forces don't care, because they have won the first place too many times, but other forces need it.

So every meeting is actually very intense.

"We Wujianlou don't have any gold-clothed disciples who are qualified to participate in the Origins University this time, but the purple-clothed disciples are some pretty good ones." After hearing the teacher's question, Master Cang Li also became solemn.

The Origin Conference sounds very famous. All practitioners in the entire Origin Continent can participate, and every faction can participate, but it is only a competition at the level of the eternal true god. For the three peak forces, it is just a passing game.

The three peak forces are too deep, and there are many geniuses. In every Origin Conference, they are hardly squeezed out of the top five.

As for who is first, it depends on who is stronger. After all, there is a limit on the number of years of practice. It is impossible for each faction to occupy the first place permanently, because your disciple participated this time, and the next time you practice, your age will be exceeded.

If those weaker forces happened to have one or two peerless geniuses, they would be able to win the first place.

Lord Cang Li has already started to figure out the list of suitable disciples in his mind and who to send.

After all, teachers who have never asked have asked in person, so of course they should pay more attention.

"Well, the purple-clothed disciple named Yuan and Yangzhou who just came to Wuji Universe, although the years of practice are short, but the talent and strength are good, you can add it..."

He remembered something and suddenly felt a little regretful, "It's a pity that the master of Jiujiang broke through too fast, otherwise this conference might help me take the first place in Wujianlou."

But he just thought about it. Compared with the first place in the Origin Conference and the master of breaking through chaos, of course, the latter is more important.

The affairs of Wujianlou are mainly in charge of the confidants and disciples of Wujianlou, and Lord Cang Li is also one of them.

That's why his status is so high.

When Cang Li was thinking quickly, he heard the teacher speak.

"For the judges of this conference, our representative of Wujianlou ~www.mtlnovel.com~ will send Jiujiang Master."

Lord Cang Li raised his head in astonishment.

There are two screening mechanisms for the Origin Assembly.

One... is a competition of various strengths to determine the ranking, which is based on strength.

The other kind... is that the conference will arrange some experts to watch the entire screening process and pick out those worthy of cultivation.

This is because in addition to various forces, the conference also has wild geniuses. After all, the conference itself is to select evil geniuses, such as the era of one hundred reincarnations, and the battle against the era of ten thousand reincarnations, even if the strength is weak... One hundred reincarnations of practice The potential of the times is also higher.

And those who are qualified to be judges are naturally the three peak forces that act as organizers.

And this kind of selection is purely the inner judgment of the masters, and the power is too great, so the candidates to be selected by the three parties must be approved by the **** kings.

As in the past, this candidate was discussed by the hall master, and the suitable candidate was selected. If it was more complicated, those Chaos Lords would vote for themselves and decide who to send.

Either way, it seems fair.

It was the first time in history that the owner of Wujian made such a decision.

Although the ruler of Cang Li was extremely surprised, he did not hesitate at all.

"Yes, teacher, I will arrange it."

Since the owner of Wujian personally arranged it, even if others have objections, they can only hold back.

"By the way, bring a word to the ruler of Jiujiang." The voice of Master Wujian seemed to have a hint of a smile.

"If he does well in this conference, I can give him what he wants."

"You can just talk to him like this." The Master Wujian said sternly. "It's been so long since I've come to my Wujianlou, it's time to do something."

[Chapter 1036: The peak genius battle of the origin continent?](#)

Master Wujian repeatedly paid attention to Jiujiang Master, the new master, which shocked Master Cangli.

"The teacher also values the ruler of Jiujiang too much. Is there anything special about him?"

Lord Cang Li left with doubts in his head about the task of the Master of the Uninterrupted.

The Void Tower was quiet, and only the turbulent power of the void beneath the calm showed the horror here.

"Cosmic Sea..." The voice of the Master Wujian murmured.

"The one who came from the sea of cosmos, is still so young and has such a strong will, it should not be difficult to come to seize the original universe, maybe it has already been seized, so it is so fast to break through to the master of chaos."

"His talent on the Void Dao is also good. If he continues to practice like this, he will have a great chance of becoming a **** king in the future."

"It's to train the new disciple in advance, I hope he won't let me down too..."

There is no love for no reason in the world. The owner of Wujian paid so much attention to Wang Yi and even took care of him and gave him convenience. It was also because he discovered something special about Wang Yi, which aroused his interest.

In fact, even if he is a disciple of the God King, he doesn't care much. Those God Kings in Wujianlou have few restraints.

What he cares more about is himself, because he walks the Void Dao, so he wants to train more outstanding disciples, who are strong in the Void Dao, brainstorm, or inspire him.

Like Wang Yi, he actually found out that his origin was special earlier, but it was not until Wang Yi chose his "Dao of the Void" and showed some talent that he sent his disciples to give the treasure on a whim.

"Void Road..." The Master Wujian looked at the giant tower under him. This giant tower, which is hundreds of billions of light-years high, has many cracks in the ancient mottled tower that seems to have experienced endless disasters, and even some of it looks like a huge gap left by weapons.

The entire tower seems to have experienced an unimaginably terrifying battle, torn apart by an incomparably terrifying existence attack, and even gives the impression that it is incomplete and incomplete.

But the Master Wujian knows that even he, including the ancient ancestor who was once invincible in the world, and the more ancient and mysterious dark snake lurking in the abyss of the void, can't leave a trace on this giant tower, even if it is the size of a finger. One of the openings can't be done.

This "Tower of Void" is the most important secret and the greatest opportunity for the owner of Wujian.

"Yuan, I once said that I became a Void Tower, and my defeat was also a Void Tower." The owner of Wujie has deep eyes, "It allows me to quickly cultivate to the point where the eight meridians of the Void Dao merge, and even rely on the Void Tower, I am not afraid of any strong, Even the ancestors of the ancient clan and the big snake who are a level higher than me can't do anything about me."

"However, it also made me stop at the threshold for countless years."

"Because the Void Tower was shattered in the battle of endless years ago, it is incomplete, and I, who are almost one with it, are also incomplete..." The Master Wujian thought in his heart.

His origin is his biggest secret, and few in the entire origin continent know it.

...

Lord Cang Li came to Wang Yi's cave, looked at Wang Yi's residence, and sighed in his heart.

Although he is a disciple of Wujianzhuan, he rarely sees Wujianzhuan being so enthusiastic about any disciple.

"Although the teacher didn't say it clearly, this little junior brother is probably done."

"What a lucky little guy."

Lord Cang Li grumbled in his heart.

And Wang Yi's clone, who was in retreat and practiced in the cave, also found an old man with white hair and white robes outside the cave.

"Master Cangli?" Wang Yi wondered. "Why did he come to me, is it also for the Seven Star Sea Origin Liquid?"

Wang Yi still has a good impression of Cang Li's master, and of course he will not ignore him.

The door to the cave opened, and a man with red robes and black hair came out.

"Senior Cang Li." Wang Yi said politely. "How did you come?"

"Haha... Master of Jiujiang, it's a good thing, I came here this time to tell you something good." Master Cangli laughed.

Seeing Lord Cangli's expression, it seemed that he really had something happy to tell himself, Wang Yi also became curious, and welcomed Lord Cangli in, talking as he walked. "Senior Cang Li, do the good things you said have something to do with me?"

"That's natural, otherwise why would I come here in person." Master Cang Li stroked his beard and smiled. "Master of Jiujiang, you should have heard of the Origin Conference, right?"

"Original Conference?" Wang Yi shook his head very simply. "Have not heard."

"Uh..." Master Cang Li's movement of stroking his beard stiffened, and he coughed a little awkwardly, "I forgot that you joined me in Wujianlou for a short time, I don't know many things, and I should not understand the origin conference. Speaking of which, Jiujiang You are not too old to dominate, you have the opportunity to participate in this origin conference..."

good guy. Wang Yi secretly complained in his heart that he has lived for several people in the reincarnation era, but in the mouth of Lord Cang Li, he still looks like a young man.

Of course, compared with these old antiques who have lived for innumerable times of reincarnation, Wang Yi is indeed young and outrageous.

But what practitioners look at is not age, but strength!

Which chaotic ruler now doesn't look down upon the Jiujiang ruler? Even many **** kings have praised the talent of the ruler of Jiujiang.

As the master of Cang Li told himself, what happened to the Origin Conference that Wang Yi only understood ~ www.mtlnovel.com ~ Isn't this the peak genius battle of the Origin Continent version?

However, it is still different from the peak genius battle of the human race in the original universe. One is the star level, and the other is the eternal true **** level...

Moreover, it is jointly participated by the cultivator forces of the entire origin continent, and the three peak forces are jointly held and hosted in turn!

There is also the position of a judge of the conference, which sounds very visual...

"This time the origin conference, according to the previous practice, should have been discussed by the hall masters and decided to let him serve as a judge after they felt that the Chaos Lord was suitable." Lord Cang Li said with a smile. "Because the judges of the conference represent a force, and what they

do will also affect the outside world's opinion of us. It is still very important. The previous candidates were generally sent to the Chaos Ultimate Realm."

Because of the three peak forces, each force will send judges to the conference, and all of them are of high realm. If the judges of other conferences are all in the extreme realm of chaos, if the judges you send are too weak and incompetent, It's easy to make jokes.

After all, in this conference, in addition to looking at the competition of geniuses, it also depends on the vision and ability of these judges, and it also represents the forces behind it.

Wang Yi nodded. It sounds like the judges of this conference are indeed very powerful.

But what does this have to do with him?

Is it...

It should be unlikely. He has just become the master of chaos, and he is not the ultimate realm of chaos. How could the high-level executives of Wujian Building let him hold such an important position as a judge? Are those Chaos Ultimate Realms just decorations?

Just as Wang Yi was thinking about it, he heard Cangli Master say: "We Wujianlou have decided this time, let Jiujiang Master you be the representative judge teacher of our Wujianlou Origin Conference."

[Chapter 1037: Please ask the judge, Mr. Wang Yi](#)

"Why me?" Wang Yi was puzzled. Those palace masters looked down on him so much?

Lord Cang Li smiled and said: "It has nothing to do with those palace masters. It is my teacher's intention to ask you to serve as a judge of this origin conference."

Wang Yi was shocked.

"Uninterrupted Landlord?"

Lord Cang Li's explanation did not make Wang Yi less puzzled, but even more confused.

Wujianlou is like a cloud of powerhouses, and there are a lot of chaotic ultimate realms. Why did Wujianlou let him serve as a judge of the conference?

In terms of seniority, or the realm of strength, Wang Yi is not the most suitable candidate.

Cang Li's next sentence made Wang Yi's face change slightly.

"Yes, my teacher also said that if you can handle this matter well, I will give you Qianyan Xinxin."

"Oh?" Wang Yi's eyes flashed.

Wang Yi is not surprised that the owner of Wujian knows that he needs a thousand eyes and hearts, after all, he has already issued tasks.

It's just that he is strange that the owner of the Infinity seems to be paying attention to him all the time.

"Why me?" Wang Yi couldn't help but asked again.

"You don't want to?" Lord Cang Li looked at him strangely.

This kind of good thing, the other chaos masters in Wujianlou are rushing for it.

If it hadn't been for the Master Wujian to speak this time, only those who could get this position would be those in the Ultimate Chaos Realm.

It's like the eighth and seventh floors of Yuanshen Palace, don't even think about it.

"Thousand Eyes Heart..." After being silent for a while, Wang Yi couldn't help but say, "Master Wujian means that if I serve as a judge of this Origin Conference, after the end, will give me a Thousand Eyes Heart?"

"Not only do you want to be a judge of the conference, you also have to do things beautifully so that people can't pick out obvious faults." Master Cang Li reminded.

"I understand, since it is the landlord's order, I will do my best." Wang Yi said with a serious face.

Although I still can't figure out why Master Wujian handed over the power of the judges of this conference to himself, since it is beneficial, Wang Yi will certainly not refuse it.

"That's good." Master Cang Li got up with a smile, "The words have been brought, I'm leaving, you should prepare well, think about what to do, and don't let the teacher down."

In Cang Li's view, Jiujiang's ruler is almost destined to be his future junior brother.

Wang Yi didn't pay attention to the implied meaning of Lord Cang Li's last sentence, nodded, and personally sent Lord Cang Li out of the cave.

Looking at Cang Li's figure who was walking away from the ruler, Wang Yi was thoughtful.

He still couldn't figure out the intention of the owner of Wujian to appoint himself as the judge of the conference.

It's just that since he agreed, Wang Yi will not back down.

...

Infinity universe, virtual space, in a more mysterious hall.

A great sense of being is gathered here.

There are figures sitting around a huge cyan round stone table.

These are the highest levels of the Wuji universe, that is, the palace masters.

It's just that there are only a dozen figures present here, and many hall masters, who have no important things, are lazy to participate in ordinary affairs.

The whole body is like a jade, and the radiant Tang Yu Shenwang smiled and said: "This meeting is hosted by me to discuss which Chaos Realm we sent from Wujianlou to serve as the judge representative of the upcoming Origin Conference."

The heroic man "God King Xie Shang" wearing blood-colored armor with a blood-colored sharp horn on his forehead smiled slightly: "This time, you preside over this meeting, God King Tang Yu. I remember that you have presided over it several times."

God King Tang Yu said helplessly: "There is no way, my senior sister, she doesn't like common things, you all know, so I have to do it for you."

Green skin, pointed ears, looks like a man and a woman, with a snake tail with green scales coiled around his lower body, the "Wurro God King" made a shady and hoarse voice. "God King Chongli has been fascinated by cultivation, which is really admirable."

The majestic creature that was surrounded by flames on the opposite seat sneered. "Wu Luo, you still like to flatter people as always."

God King Wuluo didn't change his face: "Emperor Prisoner, is there anything wrong with what I said?"

The Emperor Prisoner sneered disdainfully.

He just looked down on God King Wuluo.

Some gods and kings are also chatting.

"This time, there is one less Hall Master than the last time."

"Indeed, this time, Spirit Killer and Bing Jue didn't come as before..."

"Their temperament, it is strange that they will come."

Another life voice made of ice crystals said calmly: "Okay, everyone, let's discuss which Chaos Realm to send..."

"Piaoshuang Palace Master is right, let's start the discussion." God King Tang Yu coughed.

"I recommend the Lord of Timothy." God King Wulu spoke first.

"I think it is better to dominate the silkworm..."

"No, no, Master Huiguang has served as a judge for several Origin Conferences, and he has never made a mistake. I think it is more appropriate to send him out..."

Every **** king has his own opinion.

Basically, every **** king has his own candidate, even the **** king Tang Yu is no exception.

The reason is that there are a lot of Chaos Ultimate Realms in Wujianlou, and many Chaos Ultimate Realms want to be the judges of this origin conference, because they can get some invisible benefits, but there is only one judge on behalf of them, so these related **** kings will come forward to help them fight.

Just as they were arguing, a projection appeared above the hall.

The projection was a green-robed woman whose face could not be seen clearly.

Seeing her appear, everyone present stopped arguing and looked over together.

These **** kings all know that in the virtual space, this green-robed woman is the spokesperson of the Wujianzhuanzhuang.

"The landlord has ordered ~www.mtlnovel.com~ The judge representative of this origin conference will be dominated by Jiujiang." The green-robed woman disappeared immediately after speaking.

This sudden news made the gods and kings present look at each other in dismay.

And the woman in green robe left immediately after announcing the landlord's decision. Obviously, the landlord did not intend to discuss it with them.

"The ruler of Jiujiang serves as the judge of the conference?" A palace master frowned.

"This... it was actually ordered by the landlord himself, which is too strange."

"Yeah, it's just a conference judge position. The landlord has never interfered before, so why did he personally order this time."

"Also, the ruler of Jiujiang has just broken through an era of reincarnation. Although his strength is strong, his realm is still insufficient. Can he really serve as a good judge of the conference?" You Shenwang felt wrong.

"Indeed... Usually, the judges of the origin conference are all in the extreme realm of Chaos, and there are basically no exceptions." God King Tang Yu also frowned. "But since the teacher personally ordered this time, there should be his consideration."

"Maybe the ruler of Jiujiang has something unique to him?"

"But no matter how you say it, he has not broken through an era of reincarnation. In terms of accumulation, no matter how powerful it is, it can't be compared to the ultimate realm of chaos, right?"

"I feel so too..."

Most of these **** king hall masters cannot accept a new chaos master who is not even in the ultimate chaos realm, serving as such an important position as a judge of the origin conference.

The main reason is that the ruler of Jiujiang is too young and his strength is not enough!

If it was a Chaos Ultimate Realm, most of them would not have so many opinions.

But even with all the thoughts in my mind.

However, they are not good at disobeying the orders of the Master Wujian.

Not long after the meeting started, it ended prematurely because of the intervention of the owner of Wu Jian.

The news that Jiujiang was the judge of this origin conference also spread quickly.

[Chapter 1038: It's so lively!](#)

"Have you all heard?"

In the Unbounded Continent, a mansion dominated by Chaos, a group of familiar Chaos Lords are drinking together, and one of them is a beautiful woman with green horns pretending to be mysterious.

"Our Wujianlou's representative judges for this Origin Conference have come out. Who do you guess?"

"who is it?"

The other Chaos Masters all looked over.

These Chaos Masters are relatively common in Chaos Masters, and they are far worse than Chaos Ultimate Realm. The judges of the origination conference are far away from them, but it does not prevent them from discussing which Chaos Ultimate Realm can get this location.

"Guess first." The green horn woman smiled.

"What's there to guess, there are so few people every time."

"Yeah, won't it be a big upset this year?"

The other Chaos Masters were unwilling and urged their companions.

"Come on, don't betray who it is."

"Tsk, you really have no interest at all." The Qingjiao woman shook her head, and then said in a mysterious tone: "You must never have imagined that at this Origin Conference, the judge of our Wujianlou, he is... the ruler of Jiujiang!"

The scene suddenly fell silent.

The masters of chaos were all stunned by the words of the Qingjiao woman.

After a long while, a fat-headed, big-eared, bare-chested Master of Chaos said, "You mean... the Master of Jiujiang?"

"Yes, it is him, the news has spread, and the palace masters should officially announce the appointment soon." The Qingjiao woman said with emotion. "I was also surprised when I got this news. I didn't expect that the judge of this Origin Conference would be the ruler of Jiujiang. It was really unexpected."

"But..." a beautiful chaotic master said hesitantly: "Isn't the judge teacher selected for the conference the ultimate chaotic realm? The master of Jiujiang has just broken through. Although I heard that he is very powerful, he is still far from the ultimate chaotic realm. There is some distance, how could the palace masters choose him?"

"yes."

"Master Qingyun, is your message wrong?"

It is hard to believe that one chaos master.

The judges and teachers of the Origin Conference are all very demanding. Generally, they must be in the ultimate chaotic realm, or they are super talented people who can't even match the universe gods in some aspects.

And the ruler of Jiujiang, although the talent is very powerful, but in their impression, it will take less than an era of reincarnation to become the master of chaos...

At this time, to be honest, even a single retreat for them is not enough.

"My news is absolutely correct. The Master of Jiujiang is indeed confirmed to be the judge teacher of this origin conference." The Qingjiao woman couldn't help laughing when she saw that her companion didn't believe it.

Of course, it's no wonder that these companions are suspicious, because this is somewhat inconsistent with the old style of Wujianlou's high-level executives.

However, the Master Wujian personally ordered the appointment of the judges for this Origin Conference. Only those who have experienced it personally and the master Cang Li who executed it know. Other Chaos Masters have no way to understand.

Therefore, they are puzzled, shocked, puzzled...

And soon, as the high-level Wujianlou announced the names of the judges for the Origin Conference, the entire Wujianlou became a sensation. ...

In the Unbounded Continent, in the depths of the rolling mountains, a khaki giant dragon lurks here.

When the news came, the giant dragon turned directly into a middle-aged man in a brown robe, with amber eyes.

"Master of Jiujiang?" The middle-aged man frowned, "I thought it should be my turn for this Origin Conference, but I didn't expect it to be taken away by the Master of Jiujiang, but why him?"

He was very dissatisfied.

The ruler of Jiujiang... He has heard of it. The new peerless genius of Wujianlou is said to be appreciated by the master of Wujian. He is very hopeful to become the ultimate chaotic realm in the future, and even the king of gods has a glimmer of hope.

But what about this, which of them who want to be the judges of the conference is not the ultimate chaotic realm, and some are even more terrifying.

He is the ruler of Jiujiang. Even if he has talent, it will be in the future. Why should he get this position now?

"Humph!"

With a cold snort, dense scales appeared on the middle-aged man's face, and his amber eyes shot out a fascinating light, and the surrounding space fell into extreme stagnation.

He slowly clenched his fists, the space shattered like glass, and chaos filled the air.

"He is the ruler of Jiujiang, He De He Neng, can he get this position?"

There are many people who think like this middle-aged man.

When the candidates for the Origin Conference judges were announced, it caused objections from many chaos masters in Wujianlou.

Because... virtue doesn't match!

Wujianlou is suitable for many judges and teachers, but the high-level people chose the newly promoted Jiujiang Master. I have to say that it really puzzled many strong people.

They can't change the decisions at the top, but they can't stop them from expressing their grievances in other ways.

"How can the palace masters do this, this is unreasonable."

"Yes, the origin conference is not just about our Wujianlou. The whole continent will participate. When the time comes, the ruler of Jiujiang will not perform well, and the people of our Wujianlou will be lost."

"I heard that this time, the judge teacher sent by Dayue Kingdom is Princess Yelan, who is a well-known figure in the ultimate chaos! The beloved disciple, Lord Aru, is also an extremely terrifying ultimate realm of chaos. He has even defeated several powerhouses of the same level. Why should the Lord of Jiujiang be compared with these two? He is just an ordinary Lord of Chaos! We are inseparable buildings~www.mtlnovel.com~ Why are you sending Chaos Ultimate Realm?"

"This ruler of Jiujiang has insufficient realm, what kind of vision can he have? I'm afraid he will make a fool of himself!"

"Humph... If he's smart, he can just drop this position now, and he can protect himself. Otherwise, we will weaken our reputation at the conference and show jokes to other forces. Others think that our high-level executives don't know anyone. ."

As the news spread, more and more Chaos Masters in Wujianlou were discussing the affairs of Jiujiang Master.

And some friends who are familiar with Wang Yi and have some friendship also came to ask.

"Jiujiang, are you going to be the judge of this origin conference?"

Wang Yi simply admitted it.

Wang Yi also knew the rumors from the outside world.

"It's really lively." Wang Yi sighed while sitting in the courtyard with Yuanzu and Luo Feng. "I didn't expect that, just as a judge, those people responded so much."

"Because it was too unexpected," Luo Feng said. "Originally, only the judges of the conference can only be in the ultimate chaos of chaos. As a result, you were snatched by a newcomer who has not broken through. I am not comfortable with me."

"That's the truth." Yuanzu laughed.

"Don't worry about them." Wang Yi shook his head and poured a glass of wine for the two of them.

"Come and have a taste. This is the Brahma Wine that I brought along in a certain Chaos Lord's cave. It tastes very good."

"Haha, then we have to have a good taste." Luo Feng and Yuanzu were also welcome.

"By the way, are you all participating in this Origin Conference?" Wang Yi asked.

Yuanzu and Luo Feng were both disciples in purple clothes, and they performed well. They were even favored by many chaos masters and wanted to be accepted as disciples, but they all refused.

Yuanzu and Luo Feng looked at each other and nodded.

"Yes, not only us, but Hong who is still outside will also participate."

[Chapter 1039: Jieshan Palace](#)

Jieshan Palace, one of the three peak forces of cultivators in the origin continent.

The Jieshan Palace was established by the union of large and small sectarian forces. There are more than ten sects of the god-king level alone, and there are countless sects of the chaos master level.

Jieshan Palace is different from Dayue Kingdom and Wujianlou. The king of Dayue Kingdom, God King Goujian, is a man of his own accord and no one can go against it. Wujianlou was also created by Wujianlou, and the prestige of Wujianlou is unmatched. Both are key figures within the force that can decide everything.

The Jieshan Palace...but it is jointly governed by the sects.

The Jieshan Palace is divided into the palace master, the pulse master, the palace master is the **** king, and the pulse master is the master of chaos.

There are even peak masters, but there are too many peak masters, and they are not on the stage at all. They only rely on the lowest power of the Jieshan Palace, and their strength is generally between the Eternal True God and the Void True God.

Then these people, every few years, elect a nominal leader, that is, the Grand Palace Master, to lead the entire alliance.

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Of course, the authority of the Jieshan Palace is very high, but the opinion of the pulse owner is also very important, so the situation is more complicated.

The Grand Palace Master of this generation is the Tantai Palace Master, and he is also the oldest and strongest among the many Palace Masters.

Logically, the Tantai Palace Master should easily occupy the position of the leader of the Jieshan Palace all the time.

However, the Jieshan Palace has already established rules where it was established. Each grand palace lord, who can serve up to three consecutive terms, must give way to the next palace lord.

This is to prevent a certain palace lord from being too powerful, endangering the interests of other sects, and to allow other weak palace lords to have the opportunity to serve as the grand palace lord.

But there is no doubt that Tantai Palace Master is the one who has served as the most Grand Palace Master in all dynasties. Even when it comes to the Grand Palace Master of Jieshan Palace, the first impression of the outside world is this mysterious and beautiful Palace Master.

The boundary of the Jieshan Palace belongs to the Tantai Palace. The stars are shining in the void. Under a huge waterfall as vast as a galaxy is suspended a white palace decorated with countless exotic flowers and plants. Among them, the most dazzling Inside the hall.

A beautiful and noble woman was sitting on a high jade platform. She was wearing a simple snow-colored long dress. On her forehead, there were two sharp, white, jade-like horns that were slightly curved backwards. Her eyes were even more profound and peaceful. The universe starry sky, the whole body exudes a radiance, that breath makes people involuntarily worship and look up.

She looked down and narrated some experiences of cultivation, and there were several disciples listening carefully.

I don't know how long it took, the woman finished speaking, "If you have any questions, ask!" She looked down and said sternly.

"Teacher, I use the Dao of life to dominate the chaos. Recently, the disciple has an idea about the Dao of fluctuation. I think..." A girl wearing sackcloth and covered with pink flowers wrapped around her body, with a beautiful appearance, but a bald girl respectful. road.

This is one of the disciples under the main gate of Tantai Palace, the master of the flower tree, whose body is a flower tree with a strange fragrance.

These disciples asked questions one after another, and the Tantai Palace Master above also answered them one by one, making these Chaos Realm giants more respectful and admirable.

"The teacher's cultivation is too extensive. Even if the other gods are higher than me, they may not be able to point us, but the teacher can do it easily." The two disciples discussed secretly.

Tantai Palace Master is indeed unusual, and even the outside world does not know which Tantai Palace Master is the strongest, only that Tantai Palace Master definitely has more than two ways to reach the realm of the king of gods, and may even reach the level of the king of gods in both ways. Second floor.

To be able to juxtapose with peerless powerhouses such as Master Wujian and King Dayue, the Tantai Palace Master naturally has her strengths, and such a powerhouse is of course awe-inspiring.

Under the leadership of the Tantai Palace Master, Tantai Palace is the most powerful sect in the Jieshan Palace Alliance, and Tantai Palace has the most chaotic masters among many top sects.

And Huashu dominates these powerhouses, and is also proud of being under his teacher.

"That's the end of the lecture. You should study it carefully." The woman in the snow-colored robe said, and glanced at the disciples again, "Aru, you stay."

These disciples all stood up quickly, saluted respectfully, thanked the teacher, and then all disappeared and left.

Only a beautiful woman wearing a translucent gauze and exuding endless temptation and depravity remained here.

She has long pink hair that falls to the ground, and a pair of big moist pink eyes. Seeing her makes people involuntarily attracted.

"Aru, you are the most outstanding disciple of my sect." Tantan, the master of Tantai Palace, said. "This time the origin conference, I gave you a chance to attend this conference on behalf of our Jieshan Palace. You are one of the three judges, don't let me ashamed."

There was a hint of joy in the pink eyes of the beautiful woman, and she said respectfully, "Yes, teacher."

"Let's go." Tantai Palace Master waved his hand, and Master Aru bowed respectfully, then left here to show off to those junior brothers and sisters.

Tantai Palace Master glanced at the direction where the disciple was leaving, and stroked the jade beside him with his fingers, as if he was thinking about something.

And behind her, there is a shadow looming...

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Great Vietnam.

The eldest prince in purple ornate royal robes and Princess Yelan in blue and white cloak walked out of the palace hall surrounded by their subordinates.

"Sister, congratulations, this time, it is you who will be the judge of the origin conference." The first prince sighed with emotion. "I didn't expect you to go there in person~www.mtlnovel.com~ I originally wanted to recommend it to my Dark Lord, but in the end it was useless."

Princess Yelan smiled slightly and said, "It's just that the younger sister made an assertion and mentioned it to the father and emperor. I want to use this conference to relax my mind and make you laugh, eldest brother."

The eldest prince stared at his sister for a while, and then said with a half-smiling smile: "Sister, you are always addicted to cultivation, or you are busy with the affairs of the Overwatch Office. Don't be too slack, the father has high hopes for you, it would be bad if the father was disappointed."

Princess Yelan said sternly: "Sister has her own measure, so you don't need to worry about this, eldest brother."

The two sides are separated.

The eldest prince turned his head and glanced at the direction in which Princess Yelan's team was leaving. His face was gloomy and cloudy, and he said to the black demon master next to him, who was shrouded in black smoke and whose flame cloak was flying, "That Daoist Red Gourd, have you investigated anything? ?"

The Dark Lord was the one who was ordered by the eldest prince to secretly ambush Wang Yi, and he shook his head at this moment.

"Now all parties are investigating the origin of Daoist Red Gourd, but there is no useful news yet."

The eldest prince didn't seem to be surprised, he touched the sable-like Chaos Dominion-level mount under him, and after a while, he frowned and said, "Tell me, why is my little sister so lucky, I can recruit a guest, and there is one behind me. The second-tier powerhouse of the God King?"

The eldest prince felt uncomfortable. Back then, he had personally recruited Daoist Red Gourd, but because the other party didn't cooperate, he finally missed it and let his sister take advantage of it.

In addition, the jury seat of the origin conference that he wanted to prepare for his subordinates was taken by his sister today, and the first prince was even more unhappy.

[Chapter 1040: Origin Assembly](#)

In the boundless universe, there is a black cliff on the edge of the vast and boundless continent, and a group of strong people have gathered on the wide cliff at this moment.

"Master Jiujiang." A Chaos Realm expert respectfully saluted Wang Yi's avatar. "The purple-clothed disciples who went to the Origin Conference from our Wujianlou are all here."

Wang Yi looked at the 63 Eternal True Gods dressed in purple-clothed disciple costumes in front of them. They were all geniuses sent by Wujianlou to participate in the Origin Conference.

Yuanzu and Luo Feng are also inside.

As for Hong, he has not yet joined Wujianlou, and will rush to the conference by himself.

There are more than 10,000 Ziyi disciples in Wujianlou, but due to the limitation of cultivation years, only the 63 people in front of them are qualified in the end.

These purple-clothed disciples were all respectful in front of Wang Yi, and they all knew that this time they would be led by the Chaos Lord in front of them to participate in the Origin Conference, and most of them were a little excited.

Both Android and Apple. 】

Wang Yi glanced casually, and Dan Ran said to the Chaos Lord next to him, "Let's go."

The scale of this Origin Conference is huge, involving many forces in the Origin Continent, and there are many things. Of course, it is impossible for Wang Yi to be in charge of all of them. Naturally, there are other people to manage.

What Wang Yi mainly does is the work of the judges, but he has a high status, and those masters of chaos must obey his instructions.

Yuanzu and Luo Feng quietly transmitted their voices in the crowd: "Look at Wang Yi, he is so majestic, those masters of chaos all listen to him."

"He is the judge teacher who attended this conference on behalf of Wujianlou. Usually, only Chaos Ultimate Realm can serve. How can he not have a high status, how can he not have a large power, but it is not easy to do it well."

Unlike those purple-clothed disciples, Yuanzu and Luo Feng were much more relaxed.

Even in the face of those chaotic masters, there is no pressure in my heart.

Because they know very well that their future achievements will be above them!

Later, under the leadership of the Chaos Master of Wujielou, these geniuses left the Wuji universe through teleportation.

After several transfers, I came to a vast continent in the middle of the origin continent.

This continent, suspended in the sky, is protected by layers of prohibition, and its only function is to use the venue for the Wujianlou to hold the Origin Conference.

Their team, including Wang Yi and other Chaos Masters who led the team, had a total of hundreds of strong players appearing on this continent at the same time.

It was only after they appeared that they discovered that this continent had gathered many creatures.

Wang Yi swept his eyes and sensed, "A lot of strong people."

In the entire continent, there are thousands of Chaos Realm giants gathered here!

They are all from various forces in the origin continent, and some are loners, attracted by this conference.

In addition, there are a large number of creatures below the eternal true god.

In fact, many talented practitioners from all over the Origin Continent prepared for this 'Origin Conference' long before the conference was held, because the Origin Conference was held at a fixed time, once every 10,081 reincarnation epochs!

Participating in events is easier. As long as you are qualified, you can apply to Wujianlou, and everything will be arranged by then.

There are hundreds of God Kingdoms in the Origin Continent alone, and almost all of them participated in this conference. The forces led by these forces are all Chaos Lords, plus others, it is conceivable how many powerhouses have gathered.

Wang Yi's eyes swept across the young eternal gods whose faces were full of hope.

The years of practice are within 10,000 reincarnation epochs, and it is indeed considered "young" in the origin continent.

After all, those who can turn tens of thousands of epochs into chaos are geniuses.

Of course, a freak like Wang Yi who has become the master of chaos in just a few reincarnations is not counted.

Ninety-nine percent of the eternal true gods cannot become the masters of chaos, and they waste their lives in this realm.

Their talent is weak and they are not qualified to directly join the major forces to become their core layer, so many want to give it a try at this conference.

For example, the purple-clothed disciples have to create their own top seventeenth-order secret techniques.

Most eternal true gods cannot do it.

Most of them are probably between the fifteenth and seventeenth order.

If you are lucky and can be valued by some forces, or favored by some strong people, then you will turn over.

No matter how bad it is, it is good to be pointed out.

Moreover, on the stage where the geniuses from the top powers of the origin continent gather, being able to watch those top geniuses fight and kill is also beneficial to their cultivation.

For various reasons, as long as you know that the Origin Conference is held, you will generally try to come here.

As the organizer, even the leading party, Wujianlou, opened the door for convenience at this time. With a very low price, you can come to the venue to see the rare genius battle in the origin continent.

On the huge continent, an old man with black corners said to the younger generations in front of him: "It is already unsustainable for the sect to train you here, and if you want to go further, you have to see yourself, whether you can stand out. , in the arena of this origin conference."

There are many top forces participating in the Origin Conference this time, but there are more practitioners scattered all over the place who have not been well cultivated.

Some of their cultivation conditions are indeed very poor. At most, they can barely get some classics and secret arts, and they have worked hard to cultivate to the eternal true god.

Some are better, and can enter the door of a chaotic realm. However, the forces in the Chaos Realm are far less than the top forces at the God King level, because even if a strong person is good, he can only give pointers to what he is good at, and the others who are not good at most collect some classics. The classics he collected... How can it be compared with those god-king-level forces?

And the top forces, there are God Kings, there are a group of Chaos Realm, whether it is practice guidance, classic books, treasure resources, they are far beyond Chaos Realm forces.

Of course, the disciples sent by the Chaos Realm forces to participate in the war are definitely much better than those loose cultivators.

However, compared to the power of those **** kings, it is far inferior.

However, there are two screening methods for the conference. One is to rely on the strength competition and ranking, and the second is to rely on the judges' eyes to select suitable seeds for cultivation.

After all, the Origin Conference will last for trillions of epochs at a time.

Of course, it doesn't take so long to compete, and it's about cultivating those geniuses.

Those god-king forces, including the geniuses of the three peak forces, naturally do not need to be re-selected by the three-party judges. What they are doing is actually competing for rankings.

The ~www.mtlnovel.com~ to be selected are those who do not belong to the Chaos Realm forces, or the geniuses of loose cultivation!

Only in this way can they prove their abilities!

So how to choose the right seeds among these people, and how to guide the cultivation, will test the judges' vision and ability.

And Wang Yi is also very clear that it is enough that the judges of the conference have a high status. The important thing is that half of the places in the conference are selected by the judges of the conference from the weaker juniors, which is enough to affect the fate of many geniuses!

Since the Master Wujian gave him this task and asked him to be a judge teacher, it was also a training for him, and those geniuses would also ask him for advice as a judge teacher.

Selected genius practitioners... If your performance is weak, it also means that you have poor eyesight.

And this time it was on behalf of Wujianlou, so he couldn't lose face of Wujianlou.