

## A God 1191

### [Chapter 1191: This son is related to me](#)

"Senior." Xia Jihe in the room protected his wife and children behind him, terrified.

He had never seen this black-robed man before, but he also felt the unfathomable strength of the other party, which far surpassed the unity realm, and he was probably a giant in the chaos realm!

With their humble strength, it would be as simple as crushing an ant to death if such a strong person wants to harm them.

Teng Yunxin also hugged her newborn son tightly. She was also frightened and uneasy in her heart, but seeing

### [Chapter 1196: reward](#)

"Eight-eyed Demon God is really dead? Killed by Hunyuan?" All the masters of the universe were stunned.

The most powerful person in the universe, what a terrifying existence? Even if the seven gods of the God-eye tribe have to join forces to besiege and kill, what the original ancestor could do... can the Lord of Chaotic Source do it now? And still kill the strongest in the universe as the lord of the universe?

Chaos City Lord said: "The news will not be wrong. The universe sea has now spread, and it is constantly found that the life breath of the Lord of the Universe belonging to the eight-eyed demon god's small universe disappears, but the divine body remains. The eight-eyed demon \*\*\*\* has already Fallen."

Although the other masters of the universe were still shocked, they had to believe it.

"too crazy..."

"Hunyuan is simply too heaven-defying."

"Unbelievable."

"How did he do that?"

It is a miracle that the lord of the universe kills the strongest man in the universe!

The eight-eyed Demon God and the small cosmic beings who were killed were naturally extremely tragic, but they were extremely exciting for the human race.

"Regardless of how Hunyuan did it, the Eight-Eyed Demon God is dead anyway." The Lord of Desolation Jian laughed, "Before Hunyuan sent us a message to quickly rush to the small universe where the Eight-eyed Demon God is located, we were still at a loss, now I understand that it was to prepare for this."

The eyes of the other masters of the universe lit up.

...

Endless chaotic airflow filled the air.

When Wang Yi informed him, although he didn't believe it very much, the surrounding human masters of the universe rushed over, and the first to arrive here was the "Lord of Qingdong".

"Hahaha... actually killed a strongest person in the universe, Hunyuan is really powerful!" The Lord of the Qingdong beamed with joy, "This is the treasure of a small universe in the first reincarnation era, a disintegrated small universe, I come Already." Riding in a palace that resembled a beautiful bird, the Lord of Qingdong immediately flew towards the small universe, and when he got close, he saw that the surface of the small universe began to separate and crack layer by layer.

In the small universe that began to decay and disintegrate, the floating continents were cracked, cracks appeared in the space, and there was a doomsday scene. In fact, this was only the initial stage of the collapse...but all the original creatures in the entire small universe have quietly died, only Seeing a \*\*\*\* body floating.

The most powerful person in the universe fell, the origin of the small universe dissipated, the small universe collapsed, and the life entrusted in it also died.

But the Lord of Qingdong has no mercy at all.

"Dare to attack me human beings, this is the end."

"Go, take away those unowned treasures first. Don't wait for other forces to come, it will be troublesome."

The master of Qingdong did not delay, he acted quickly, with excitement on his face, this is the wealth accumulated in three reincarnation eras in a small universe, absolutely comparable to a group of people.

I saw a beautiful cyan bird like a phoenix flying at high speed in the collapsing space, opening its mouth to swallow wantonly, swallowing some treasures directly, and even directly swallowing the gods of some universe masters and even the universe lords. Suck it in. Because there may be treasures such as divine armor on those divine bodies.

"I'm human."

"It belongs to me, come on, come on."

Scrape!

When did the Lord of Qingdong experience such a thing, he felt extremely happy.

The eight-eyed demon \*\*\*\* has two Xeon treasures, and they live for a long time. There are more peak treasures than humans, but this time in order to catch the Lord of Chaotic Source, many precious ones were taken away, but almost all of them fell In the hands of Wang Yi, 70% of the wealth of the human race is left in the small universe.

"Qingdong." A ray of light flew in from outside.

"Haha, it's Huangjian. You're here too."

"Let's go together and speed up."

"good."

Soon, under the quick sweeping of the two masters of the universe, only the "clean" and collapsing small universe was left.

And the Lord of Desolate Mirror and the Lord of Qingdong, who had harvested a lot, left happily.

After the powerhouses of the human race left, other forces came late.

In fact, they have come very quickly, but the human race has made preparations in advance and is one step faster than them.

"No!"

"No! It's all gone... Who the hell? It came even faster than me, and the entire small universe was wiped clean, leaving no one behind."

Those powerhouses could only stare blankly at the empty and desolate miniature universe, some misunderstood other powerhouses and even broke out some small conflicts.

...

And Wang Yi also smiled after learning that the human race had taken away the small Cosmic Treasure of the Eight-eyed Demon God.

This time, thanks to his blessing, the human race has gained a lot.

Of course, Wang Yi's harvest is even more amazing!

The killing value alone is 60 million, which is equivalent to 6 million treasure points.

He also got the two most powerful treasures left by the Eight Eyed Demon God, the "Eight Eyed Pillar" and "Eight Eyed Armor".

In the palace. Wang Yi began to use the panel to identify the two Xeon Supreme Treasures. As for the other treasures, they were thrown to the panel and exchanged for treasure points.

"Eight-eye Pillar" is the name given by the eight-eye demon god. In fact, the real name is "Eight Desolate God Pillar".

It is a long-range attack type Xeon Xeon, and the appraisal price given on the panel is 750,000 treasure points, which is not low.

He also saw the scene where the Eight Eyed Demon God used the Eight Desolation God Pillar before. can attack from a distance or trap the enemy. Wang Yi was also a little moved, and finally decided to keep the Eight Desolation God Pillar as his own. means of long-range attack.

The "Eight Eye Armor" is much more common, only worth 600,000 treasure points, which is indeed very common for the True God Armor.

But no matter how ordinary it is, this is also the most powerful armor.

After pondering for a moment, Wang Yi decided to exchange one Xeon to a treasure armor for the giant axe. After all, the giant ax now lacks a Xeon to treasure armor, which is a bit of a fly in the ointment.

The giant ax is rushing towards the God of Eclipse Glacier, just hand it over to the giant axe when the time comes.

Of course, I borrowed it this time. Juxue has already received too many favors. Even if Wang Yi wanted to give it away, Juxue would not accept it, nor would his pride allow it.

The founder of the giant ax now has soul-type Xeons, weapons, palaces, and domains... but there is still a piece of Xeons armor, and now it has been made up, and there are no defects. Now it can be said that it is the strongest in the universe. Not too much.

"Leave the Bahuang Divine Pillar, the eight-eyed armor can be exchanged for 600,000 treasure points, and 500,000 armor for the giant axe is enough, then I still have..." Wang Yi looked at the value of the treasure points on the panel, with a bright expression on his face. smile.

"There are still 6.45 million treasure points."

So rich!

Richer than ever!

"The wealth I have now is less than that of the two oldest holy lands, but other forces should be inferior to me." Wang Yi was excited.

"It's a pity that a true god-level mechanical treasure requires at least 10 million treasure points, which is far from enough." Wang Yi calmed down a little as he scanned the exchange list.

"Let's exchange for other treasures first, then the source Xeons and bound Xeons can be exchanged."

#### [Chapter 1198: Clone of the Void](#)

The secret treasure of the pinnacle is extremely precious, and some cosmic gods on the second floor rely on it to fight by leapfrogging! You can even save your life from an invincible existence. One can imagine its preciousness.

Except for a few treasures on Wang Yi's body, the combined value of other treasures is far less than a 'two worlds knife'. And those few pieces are all in the mainland of origin,...

"I'm a loser who hardly pays attention to whether the sun is shining or not because there is no time.

"My parents couldn't support me, I didn't have a high degree of education, and I was alone in the city looking for a future.

"I've looked for a lot of jobs, but I can't get hired, probably because no one likes someone who isn't good at talking, doesn't like to communicate, and doesn't show enough ability.

"I only ate two loaves of bread for three whole days. I was so hungry that I couldn't sleep at night. Fortunately, I paid a month's rent in advance and could continue to live in that dark basement without having to go outside to endure the harshness of winter." Unusually cold wind.

"Finally, I got a job doing night vigils in hospitals, vigils for morgues.

"The night in the hospital was colder than I imagined. The wall lamps in the corridor were not lit, and it was very dark everywhere. I could only rely on the little light seeping out of the room to help me see my feet.

"The smell there was terrible, and from time to time the dead were sent in body bags, and we cooperated to help him move into the morgue.

"It's not a very good job, but at least it allows me to buy bread, and I can use my free time at night to study. After all, no one wants to come to the mortuary unless there is a body that needs to be sent or transported away to be burned. , of course, I don't have enough money to buy books yet, and I don't see any hope of saving money at the moment.

"I have to thank my former colleague, if it wasn't for his sudden departure, I might not even have gotten a job like this.

"I dreamed of being able to rotate the day, now I always go to bed when the sun comes out and wake up at night, which makes my body a little weak and my head throbbing every now and then.

"One day the movers brought in a new body.

"I heard from others that this is my former colleague who left suddenly.

"I was a little curious about him. After everyone left, I pulled out the cabinet and quietly opened the body bag.

"He was an old man, with a pale, blue face, wrinkled all over the place, and looked very frightening in the very dim light.

"His hair was not much, most of it was white, and all his clothes were taken off, not even a piece of fabric was left for him.

"I saw a strange mark on his chest, blue and black, I can't describe the specific appearance, the light at that time was too dim.

"I reached out and touched the mark, nothing special.

"Looking at this ex-colleague, I was thinking, if I go on like this, when I get old, will I be like him...

"I told him that tomorrow I would accompany him to the crematorium and personally take his ashes to the nearest free cemetery, lest those who are in charge of these things find it troublesome to find a river or a wasteland and throw them away.

#### [Chapter 1199: Double into](#)

The "Clone Art" in Jiexin Continent is completely different from the "Clone Art" in Origin Continent.

As long as it is a life of divine power, the avatar technique of Origin Continent can be practiced almost all, at most, the practice conditions and material requirements are different.

But for this avatar technique, one must first use the secret two styles of Nan Yunsheng's twelve styles...

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#### [Chapter 1200: Become a God King](#)

Practicing the avatar technique also means that Wang Yi's safety has been more guaranteed, and he can finally feel at ease about the path of becoming a cosmic god. If you want to take risks in Jiexin Continent and sign up for more rewards, it is impossible without strength. In the legendary Broken Tooth Mountain Range, an invincible clone like "Xia Huang" may perish...

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