

A God 121

[Chapter 121: 1000 people](#)

Dry Witch City, the inner city.

Although it is an inner city, surrounded by tall walls, it does not occupy a small area at all.

And the core area is a series of magnificent palaces, endless.

At the gate of the city, there is already a beautiful woman in a black robe standing there. The vitality of the world inadvertently exudes from her body, which makes people understand that this is a powerful world master.

"Wang Yi, this is Lord Hewei, and the administrator of the Dry Witch Secret Realm." Labich led Wang Yi down, first saluted the black-robed woman respectfully, and then said to Wang Yi. "I can only send you here. Next, Master Hewei will be in charge of your affairs."

Wang Yi thanked Rabic, and Rabic nodded with a smile, and flew away quickly.

And the black robe woman with emerald green eyes led Wang Yi into the city.

"Wang Yi, this is the first time you are here. You can enter most places in the core area of Dry Witch City, and some places are the places where core members of the universe, domain master, and world master live and practice. You can't walk without permission." The black-robed woman has a spring-like smile, and her voice is soft and beautiful, which makes people very enjoyable.

"There are a thousand villas here, all of you permanent star geniuses live, you are in Villa 1000."

said it was a villa, but it covers an area comparable to a gymnasium, with complete internal facilities and hundreds of servants.

"There is a training ground, a place for you to practice."

"There is the secret law pavilion, what secret law do you want to learn. You can choose from there, of course, there will be conditions."

"There is the lecture building. Usually there will be a master teacher giving lectures there. There are various courses. Occasionally, immortal gods will come to give lectures. For the course list, you can check your student account. Check-in information and all other information."

"There is an arena. If you want to challenge other students, you can go there. Private fights are strictly prohibited in Qianwu City."

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The whole place of residence is picturesque, and the various buildings are beautiful, like heaven. The maids and servants who serve them are very good looking and respectful.

Wang Yi expressed his satisfaction with the environment here.

The dry witch space seems to be created based on the real dry witch secret realm, and it is almost the same, so if Wang Yi is familiar with this place, he can quickly become familiar with it when he goes to the dry witch secret realm.

"By the way, Wang Yi, there is one more important thing." Before leaving, the black-robed woman said with a serious face: "The members of the Secret Realm of Dry Witch are not fixed, and a qualification battle is held every year. The higher the ranking, the more resource treasures and training opportunities you will get. If you perform very well, you can also get the opportunity to worship the immortal gods as teachers and receive special teaching from the immortal gods."

"The 100 people ranked last will have to compete with the top 100 people selected in the second area to be eligible to stay in the Secret Realm of Dry Witch."

"But you just came to the Secret Realm of Witchcraft. You don't need to participate in the first year of the qualification battle. But in the second year, if you rank within the bottom 100, you will face the challenge of fighting 199 people. If you rank in the qualification battle, After 100, you will be squeezed out of the Secret Realm of Dry Witch!"

The administrator of the Secret Realm of Dry Witch left his advice and left, while Wang Yi stood on the balcony of the villa like a castle, gazing at the distant scenery.

whispered: "This Secret Realm of Dry Witch, it looks really good."

A round of the sun rose high in the sky, slowly tilting.

The whole secret realm of dry witches is like the "round sky place" in ancient Chinese legends. The continent is suspended in the starry sky, and the entire starry sky, including the sun, actually revolves around it. There are days and nights here, but there are no seasons. .

And the real Secret Realm of Dry Witch is said to be even more incredible.

Wang Yi looked up, and he could see the luxurious villas lined up like the one he was in. Those were the core genius members who joined the Secret Realm of Dry Witch like him.

And even more inside, it is the place where cosmic, domain master, and world master geniuses live.

The core of is the place where the great immortal gods live.

Wang Yi standing here, can see the towering palaces looming in the clouds and mist in the distance.

There are so many people in the Secret Realm of Dry Witch in the entire Hengxing Villa area, living so close, and news of the arrival of a newcomer in Villa No. 1000 soon spread to other geniuses.

The difference between the geniuses of the Secret Realm of Dry Witch and the geniuses of the five giants is that they are more valued. They are regarded as treasures, and they are generally not easily involved in danger. Therefore, the death rate of the core members of the Secret Realm of Dry Witch has always been very low. Most of them can become world masters after a long time, and a few can achieve immortality.

Those who can get here are all geniuses and very clever. These geniuses make friends with each other and form a huge network of relationships.

There is fierce competition, conspiracy and intrigue, and of course various group factions will be formed.

Some of them were cultivated within the Qianwu universe.

Some were recruited from various star regions like Wang Yi.

There are also major princely families, from various forces...

All kinds of people are flooded here, and it becomes very complicated.

However, this has nothing to do with Wang Yi.

Wang Yi was soon visited by someone.

Wang Yi was also a little surprised when he heard that the housekeeper came to report.

"Someone came to the door so soon?" Wang Yi blinked.

He also quickly understood what was going on, but he was not interested in the intrigue of the witch universe kingdom.

However, there is no problem meeting these people.

"Let them see me in the living room." Wang Yi said to the housekeeper ~www.mtlnovel.com~ The spacious living room of the villa.

There are already seven young men and women sitting on the sofa. They are generally more human in appearance, but they also have some appearance characteristics that are different from those on earth.

After a little greeting, one of the two parties deliberately drew in, and the other intentionally used them to understand the internal situation here, so the atmosphere of the guests was harmonious for a while.

"Wang Yi, you are so young that you can directly pass the external assessment and enter the secret realm of dry witches in one fell swoop. I am not ashamed of this strength." A burly young man in golden robe with a lion head nearly four meters tall said loudly. .

"Haha, you praised me too much, I just had a little luck, and I was lucky enough to get some of the above, not as good as everyone who has practiced in the Secret Realm of Dry Witch for many years." Wang Yi had a humble expression.

"Wang Yi is too humble."

"But it's a good thing to be humble."

"The universe is so big, it's rare that we can meet here. It's all fate. Why don't we go to the 'Rainbow Hotel' and take care of Wang Yi." Another enchanting fox girl in a pink dress smiled sweetly.

"Yes, everyone hasn't been together for a long time. Take this opportunity to have a good drink. By the way, let Wang Yi know the friendliness of our elders in the Witch Secret Realm."

The students in the Secret Realm of Dry Witch are very enthusiastic and not arrogant at all, which makes Wang Yi a little embarrassed.

Of course, these are students who are good at socializing and making friends with others. Moreover, Wang Yi just came to the Secret Realm of Dry Witch. He did not participate in the qualification battle in the first year, and there was no conflict with them.

You can make a gifted genius with just one meal, of course these students will not care.

The crowd surrounded Wang Yi, talking and laughing towards the bustling entertainment venues in the city.

[Chapter 122: Honghe Time Master "Luo"](#)

After finishing the dinner, Wang Yi leaned on the chair in the study room on the third floor by himself after returning to the villa from the hotel, looking at the screen on the laptop.

"In the current ranking of 1000 permanent stars in the Secret Realm of Dry Witch, the first place is a person named Fu Peng..."

The last place in the ranking is of course Wang Yi!

And this year's qualification competition will probably be held in half a year, but it has nothing to do with Wang Yi.

Wang Yi's first qualification battle was one and a half years later.

"Tsk, the first to tenth place, the rewards are so generous, the eleventh to the hundredth place is also okay, after the one hundred and one, you can only eat leftovers." Wang Yi used his student account. , Browsing the information information of the Secret Realm of Dry Witch.

In the Secret Realm of Dry Witch, the genius of the Royal Family of Dry Witch is mainly cultivated!

Such as Wang Yi!

In fact, whether it comes from the Three Hundred Princes or other forces...In fact, they can be regarded as the power of the witch universe!

After all, in name, they all belong to the Lord of the Kingdom of Dry Witch! Naturally want to work for the witch!

The Secret Realm of Dry Witch has collected peerless geniuses from the entire universe and cultivated them carefully.

The best resource treasures, the best teachers, the best facilities and venues...

It can be said that when I entered the Secret Realm of Dry Witch, I had already stepped into the world master with one foot!

The future is limitless!

The competition among the core members of the Secret Realm of Dry Witch is also very fierce, which is mainly reflected in this ranking.

In the core area, the bottom one hundred places each year, they have to fight against the top one hundred in the second area, choose the best one hundred, and join the Secret Realm of Dry Witch!

And the 10,000 geniuses in the second area will also frantically compete for the qualifications to enter the Secret Realm of Dry Witch.

So the change in the bottom 100 is very big, and before the bottom 100, only the ranking order changes.

Every genius in the Secret Realm of Dry Witches worked hard and tried their best to prevent himself from falling behind 900!

Wang Yi shook his head. He did not pay attention to the so-called geniuses in the Dry Witch Secret Realm. Even at his current level, he could rank in the forefront among the constant star geniuses in the Dry Witch Secret Realm. With the help of the "Star Giant Beast" clone and the sign-in panel, the speed of improvement far exceeds those of geniuses.

His goal is for all mankind in six years-the peak genius battle!

When Wang Yi was flying in the dark universe to the center of the Qianwu universe in a spacecraft.

In the virtual universe, in the duel space, on the metal arena, Hong, dressed in black, is carrying a silver spear, fighting frantically with a white-haired and green-robed man with black horns on his head.

Hong and the darkness seemed to swallow all the light and violently collide and rub against the opponent's cyan air current.

While in the maze on the second floor of the Killing Fields, in a meditation room, an old man with gray hair and a kind smile stared at Hong's battle video, his eyes revealed a strange brilliance.

"At a young age, the domain can reach the fourth level, and the law of light is integrated into the marksmanship, with his own unique insights, and the style... It's really like what I used to be..."

This old man had passed by here accidentally, and met a subordinate a long time ago, but just happened to encounter this scene.

Hong's amazing comprehension ability and his performance in battle immediately attracted his attention.

It's not that the old man has never seen a genius, but there are not many that suit his taste, let alone inherit his mantle.

Sometimes, fate is really strange.

"Military Master..." The world master of San Axe Mountain next to him respectfully looked at the gray-haired old man.

"Bring him to see me." The old man's eyes shone strangely.

Soon after, Hong ended the battle and withdrew from the duel space. At present, he is already a super expert in the duel space evaluation of Jiuxing!

also received a lot of attention, but like Wang Yi, he didn't want to be restrained and didn't join a certain force, but practiced alone and pondered his own path.

"Hong."

"Hong, are you here again?"

"How is your record today?"

The killing field hall, some people saw Hong and greeted him one after another.

Having been in the killing fields for so long, Hong also knew many friends who had come to talk about it.

And Hong, while reflecting on the gains and losses in the battle just now, smiled and nodded to acquaintances.

"Hong, come and sit here." A sturdy, wild and muscular man who has known Hong for a long time pulled out his chair and shouted at Hong.

Hong Xiaoxiao just wanted to walk over. Suddenly a young girl in a killing field came over not far away. She politely owed Hong and said, "Dear guest, there is an adult in the meditation room upstairs. I want to invite you. Let's talk in person."

"Huh?" Hong raised his brows, a little puzzled.

He also knows the existence of the meditation room upstairs, and those who can appear in the meditation room are usually very big people.

But he doesn't seem to remember that he knew such a person.

"Okay, please lead the way." Hong did not refuse, and he was also a little curious about who wanted to see him.

In the virtual universe, there is no danger, so Hong has no worries.

The girl led the way, Hong followed her, and soon came to the door of a room in the quiet maze on the second floor.

Hong, I also met Luo, the first teacher in my life, the Lord of Time.

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Hong walked into the meditation room, and his eyes were attracted by a gray-haired old man in the room. In Hong's sight, the surroundings were darkened, and he was like the light source of the whole world.

Hong immediately came to his senses, respectfully. "My lord~www.mtlnovel.com~ I don't know if you are looking for me, what's the point?"

The gray-haired old man looked at the black-haired young man with a straight waist in front of him, and he couldn't help laughing, as if he was thinking of himself when he was young.

He said unhurriedly: "Hong, I am one of the founders of San Axe Mountain, Luo, others call me the Lord of Time, Luo." The old man showed a trace of pride in his eyes.

Time Realm Master, Luo, is also famous among the millions of Realm Masters in the entire Qian Witch universe, and even many immortals have heard of his legends.

He is definitely an extremely terrifying existence among the world masters!

Seeing the shock on Hong's face, Luo smiled and said, "Your talent is very good, and your personality is quite like me. As for teaching you, although I have not become immortal, my understanding of the law of light origin is enough to be your teacher."

"This, this..." A big pie suddenly fell from the sky, and Hong was a little bit smashed into circles.

Hong didn't know the Lord of Time, "Luo", but he knew about "Three Axe Mountain". This is definitely the huge organization of the Black Dragon Mountain Empire second only to the two holy sites!

And the founder of this organization, an ancient and powerful landlord, actually wants to accept himself as a disciple?

Luo's next sentence surprised Hong once again.

"But there is one thing I must tell you in advance. My life span is not long anymore, only more than 20,000 years are left."

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In the western part of the earth, the sun slowly set in the evening, and the sky was full of burning clouds. Hong stood alone on the top floor of the spacecraft building of the headquarters, facing the evening breeze, looking at the afterglow of the western sky that was about to be swallowed by darkness.

"Time is fleeting."

"I want to grasp the present."

"But leaving my hometown and wandering in the star field for thousands of years, is it really worth it?"

[Chapter 123: Sign in to the Secret Realm of Dry Witch!](#)

"In a few days, I will be in the Secret Realm of Dry Witch."

In the red spacecraft, Wang Yi sat on the sofa with Erlang's legs folded, drinking fine wine, in a good mood.

"Master, there is mail in the virtual universe, it belongs to your elder brother Hong." Bermuda's voice sounded in his consciousness.

"Huh?" Wang Yi's consciousness entered the virtual universe. With the strength of his current consciousness of the Yanxing Giant Beast, it is easy to separate a trace of consciousness to connect to the virtual universe while maintaining his consciousness in reality.

Virtual universe, dry witch space, Wang Yi's study.

Wang Yi tapped his finger on the void, turned on the screen, and saw an email.

Wang Yi opened it and looked a little surprised.

"Time Lord, Luo? Did he meet Hong?"

Wang Yi's expression is a bit complicated.

He did not expect that Hong would be accepted as an apprentice by Luo in advance, and Hong had already stated in the letter that he had decided to leave the earth, wandering in the universe with Luo, and practice cultivation. From now on, everyone can only meet and contact in the virtual universe. .

And finally made an appointment to meet at the peak genius battle in six years.

Hong chooses this way, Wang Yi is not surprised.

You have to know that among the top four on earth today, Hong has the strongest mind and will, and he has already reached the point of understanding.

This kind of person knows exactly what he wants and what to do when.

What they decide, others cannot change!

Wang Yi could only wish him silently, and could go further.

And when Hong left, the one who was most irritated was Thor.

On the second day after Hong left, he also took a spaceship and left the earth with a few bodyguards. He said that he would go to the universe to practice cultivation, and he would definitely not lose to Hong and Wang Yi.

Luo Feng is the only one left in his hometown alone.

But Luo Feng, who was fighting Xu Xin fiercely, probably didn't think so.

Wang Yi scratched his head, feeling that the development of the plot was a bit unexpected.

But the problem shouldn't be big.

Wang Yi continued to develop with peace of mind.

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On April 7, 2060, China time, Wang Yi arrived at the forbidden land of the Qianwu universe-the secret realm of Qianwu.

"brush!"

A powerful being with a red armor and a flame mark on the forehead appeared in front of the spacecraft.

"Everyone in the spaceship, come out." His voice passed far to everyone's ears and consciousness in the spaceship.

Soon, Rabic and Wang Yi flew out of the spacecraft, and then Rabic put away his spacecraft.

"The flame world master recognized by the law of origin!" Wang Yi saw the powerful and terrifying red-armored creature in the distance at a glance, and his heart shook.

"Don't resist, I will take you into the body world now, and then take you into the secret realm of dry witches." The flame master said indifferently.

An invisible power of the world permeated over and enveloped Wang Yi and the two of them. Neither of them resisted, and then they were swept into a magical world.

And the flame master of the red battle armor turned around and flew towards the void, the space rippled like water, and the flame master did not enter the ripples and disappeared.

On the other side, Wang Yi found himself in a hot flame world with a sea of fire everywhere, and standing on a large black mountain at the edge of the sea of fire, the sky was still raining down from time to time.

"This is the inner world?" Wang Yi looked at the surrounding scenery curiously.

It feels similar to the inner world of the Flame Star Behemoth, of course, it is much larger than the current Flame Star Behemoth, and you can't see it at a glance.

"Don't walk around here, you, a little guy with a constant star, can easily die in any dangerous place." The domain owner Rabich warned next to him.

"Even if it was me, I would not dare to delve into the inner world of a living master."

The two stood there obediently.

Soon, that invisible force appeared again and enveloped them.

In the next moment, Wang Yi and the two only felt that a flower appeared in front of them in a vast starry sky, while in the distance was a vast continent floating in the void, filling the entire line of sight, and farther away was a burning star and densely packed stars. Stars.

Seeing this familiar sight, Wang Yi took a deep breath.

"The Dry Witch Continent!"

This is in reality, the real land of dry witches!

The oppressive Flame Master looked down at them indifferently: "I have sent you here, and then you will act on your own." As soon as the voice fell, his whole person had already broken through the air and disappeared instantly.

This speed made Wang Yi smack his tongue secretly.

"Well, Wang Yi, we should go." Rabic interrupted Wang Yi's thoughts.

Rabic took out his spaceship again, the two of them sat in, the spacecraft started, and flew towards the distant land of Qianwu.

Ganwu Continent looked close, but it was actually very far away, without a spacecraft, Wang Yi alone did not know what it was flying to.

Through the simulation of the outer scenery of the spacecraft, Wang Yi also enjoyed the magnificent scenery of the Qianwu Continent in reality.

This is also the land that Wang Yi witnessed truly suspended in the starry sky.

is really shocking.

Wang Yi thought of something suddenly, and muttered in his heart.

"Check in."

The long-lost sign-in voice rang in my ears again.

[Ding, congratulations to the host for signing in successfully, and rewarding compliance with the original law of time.]

[Your talent for the Law of Time Origin has been greatly improved.]

[This reward is the highest reward at the current location, and you can no longer get any rewards here.]

【Number of check-ins available for this place: 0】

"Um!?"

A power that made Wang Yi's soul tremble~www.mtlnovel.com~The next moment he filled his mind.

is not only the sea of consciousness, but also penetrates every corner of his body, leaving no gaps.

Wang Yi's soul had already completed a transformation without knowing it.

is reborn again.

"The original law of time?"

Sitting in the spacecraft, Wang Yi was in a trance. In the dimness, he felt a familiar and kind cosmic fluctuation.

Like a fish that has been out of the river for a long time, returning to the river again, the joy and satisfaction filled his heart.

Just like his avatar Yanxing giant beast feels the fluctuation of the origin law of fire, it is so natural and beautiful.

Wang Yi felt that this scene was very familiar. His soul had been successfully transformed after taking the "Fire Origin Liquid", and he felt this way after his talent for the Law of Fire Origin was greatly improved.

However, this time, it is the law of origin of time!

"This is... the fluctuation of the original law of time? How can I easily feel the original law of time?" Wang Yi swallowed his saliva, and a trace of excitement emerged in his heart.

Among the many original laws, the original laws of time and space are the most difficult to comprehend.

And now through the sign-in panel, he suddenly has an extremely powerful talent for the law of time origin.

This talent can be called "the darling of the law of time origin", right?

"Berlan is so perverted, it just has the advantage of the original law of wind and space..." Wang Yi couldn't help but be overjoyed. "I now have a talent for the Law of Time Origin and the Law of Fire. If I can nurture a special life gifted by the Law of Space Origin, the three bodies will work hard together and continue to practice and improve in the past six years... even if it is a metamorphosis of Bolan. I also have a chance to catch up."

[Chapter 124: Wangjia football team! Born!](#)

Qianwu Space, a luxurious villa covering a very wide area.

Wang Yi, who has been in the Secret Realm of Dry Witch for almost a month, is wearing a white robe and sitting on the sofa in the study room on the third floor.

Wang Yilu made a mistake with a shocked expression.

The three wives huddled together in the video, and they were almost face-to-face, with a smile that announced the shocking 'good news' to Wang Yi.

And Liu Xiao just bounced around behind, seeming to want to show his face in front of his father.

"..." Wang Yi was silent for a moment, and took a deep breath to calm himself down.

After all, it is not the first time to be a father, and the experience is quite rich.

The child has been four months...

This time there are five again...

Wang Yi glanced at the six boys who were opposite him, and they all...they are enough to form a Wang's football team.

Wang Yi feels a little proud. After all, he has given birth to eleven in three years. This is an indelible contribution to the population of the planet, right?

Then Wang Yi began to worry again. He is now in the witchcraft secret realm. He can't return to the earth in a short time. He can only watch his wife's belly grow bigger day by day. This makes Wang Yi feel like a cat scratching his heart. live.

And the Secret Realm of Dry Witch has its own rules. Now that you have already entered, it is not for you to go out if you want to go out.

But in his heart, Wang Yi couldn't wait to plug his wings and fly back.

"Master, are there five more young masters?" After the video call ended, Black and White Tuanzi Bermuda sat on Wang Yi's shoulder and asked cautiously.

"Well, those are your younger siblings." Wang Yi rubbed its fluffy round head.

"Oh." Bermuda bit his fingernails, and his two naive round eyeballs gurgled, not knowing what he was thinking.

Wang Yi checked the time, covered his laptop, jumped out of the balcony on the third floor, and flew towards the towering building in the distance.

"There is a fire, the open class that combines the two fundamental laws of space is about to begin."

Wang Yi saw that the villas in other places also flew out of some people in twos and threes, and flew towards the building.

If you meet acquaintances on the way, they will greet each other and travel together.

Wang Yi was thinking about his future cultivation direction.

He is too greedy to chew. After all, people's energy is limited. He currently plans to focus on the "Yan Shenbing" and supplemented by the "Ten Thousand Lines Flow" body method. The main energy is spent on these two things. If there is extra time, And then increase the power of other techniques such as swordsmanship, soul attack, and defensive secret techniques.

In actual combat, he is trying to integrate his own fire, the perception of the original law of space, and the field into the weapon of mind power in order to exert the greatest power.

As for the law of the origin of time, although the perception of the law of time origin was a thousand times faster than before because of the increase in talent, the law of time origin was so difficult and profound, Wang Yi was just starting out, and he couldn't even touch the door, let alone use it.

In other words, currently Wang Yi still focuses on the cultivation of 'Yan Shenbing'.

Yan Shenbing is a kind of thought force weapon created by combining the two fundamental laws of "space and fire". It is one of the nine great weapons that countless people are familiar with.

Because the eight fundamental laws of metal, wood, water, fire, earth, wind, light, and lightning are far easier than space and time.

Therefore, when this "Yan Shenbing" is combined, it focuses more on the law of origin of fire, and the requirements for the law of origin of space are relatively low.

It just so happens that Wang Yi's second clone has not yet been gestated. In fact, his understanding of the original law of space is still very shallow. Currently, he is still trying to familiarize himself with the first form, studying how to thoroughly master the first form to reach the point of consummation, and then go. Study the second formula.

Although there is a specially formulated training plan for the Shenfa "The Stream of Ten Thousand Lines" from the Babata Knowledge Base in Bermuda, after so long, Wang Yi can barely reach the realm of an illusion and step into the first level of the "first stream". .

And the second layer of "The Stream of Ten Thousand Lines", the "Nine Lines Stream", must display the nine phantom bodies in a unique mystery.

With Wang Yi's current level, it is still too far!

Wang Yi is now very eager for the appearance of the second clone.

But the Flame Star Giant Beast, although it grows extremely fast, it still has to wait until about October 2062 to advance to the domain master level, and now it is May 2060.

There is more than a year to go. Although Wang Yi is impatient, he has to continue to hold back his temper and wait.

"However, the Qianwu Secret Realm deserves to be the strongest place to train talents in the Qianwu Universe. In the open class, there are also immortal gods who give lectures in person, and they can answer your questions if they ask." Wang Yi fell to the spacious front entrance of the building. , Looking up at the towering building, feeling deeply.

Wang Yi has made rapid progress during this period. There are also reasons for attending open classes. Many questions about practice can be answered here.

Immortal spirits often give lectures to a group of star-rated little guys in person. What kind of treatment is this? I am afraid that only a handful of superpowers in the entire dry witch universe can have such a strong teaching force.

"Wang Yi, you really came over to listen to Master Gu Luo's lecture." A bald young man with a beard, purple eyes and blue scales walked over from behind Wang Yi and patted him on the shoulder.

"Gongfu, you are here too." Wang Yi grinned.

This man named Gongfu is a super genius named 'Kamot' from the Qianwu universe. Like Wang Yi, he was selected from his hometown and joined the Qianwu Secret Realm.

But he is not as talented as Wang Yi. At first he joined the special elite training camp ~www.mtlnovel.com~ and later through fierce competition, he stood out from countless competitors and rushed into the secret realm of dry witchcraft.

Because of his outrageous temper and good treatment of others, Wang Yi's relationship with him is okay.

Gongfu also practices fire, and the path of the law of space is also a spiritual teacher, so he has a common language with Wang Yi.

The two talked and laughed together, and walked to the open class on the fifth floor.

Open classes are not necessarily lectures by immortal gods. Sometimes, there are also masters of profound knowledge who come to give lectures to these students, and the effect is actually similar.

And this time, the immortal **** 'Gu Luo' is a master that Wang Yi prefers, and he has combined the laws of fire and space perfectly.

Listening to the theories in his class often inspired Wang Yi.

Hall 3 on the fifth floor of the teaching building is a semicircle surrounding a stepped classroom, comparable to the size of a football field. Nowadays, many students have come intermittently.

There are a thousand permanent star geniuses in the Secret Realm of Dry Witch. There are still a lot of people practicing fire, and the number of people in the classroom soon exceeds a hundred.

Wang Yi and Gong Fu sat together, discussing recent events in the Secret Realm of Dry Witch.

"Wang Yi, you have a baby again? Congratulations!" Gong Fu was a little surprised.

"Hehe..." When he talked about his child, Wang Yi couldn't help but grinned open.

"The teacher is here."

"teacher."

An invisible coercion permeated.

Wang Yi and others hurriedly stood up, and saluted the burly tiger-headed man who walked into the classroom, dressed in heavy armor like crocodile scales, and whose eyes throbbed like two hot fireballs.

This class started, and Wang Yi also began to listen to the class seriously.

[Chapter 125: 1 blockbuster](#)

China time September 23, 2062.

Virtual universe, in a huge palace in the secret realm of Dry Witch.

Nearly a thousand constant star geniuses from the Secret Realm of Dry Witches gathered here, and in front of them stood a burly one-eyed man with blue horns, staring at them coldly.

"I won't say more nonsense. In the first round of this year's qualifying rounds, each of you will be randomly assigned to 100 opponents. For each win, 1 point, draw or lose, 0 points, 100 games. The game is over. In the second round, the ranking is based on the total score, and then the first to the 100th, the 101st to the 200th...and so on, continue to have a hundred duels, and rank specific."

"The ninth one-hundred-thousandth-thousandth place will have to compete with one hundred opponents in the second area. Similarly, the one hundred people ranked after 101 will be eliminated to the second area!"

"Now, the game begins!"

Wang Yi, dressed in a dark red shirt, was also among the nearly 1,000 students. Compared with him more than a year ago, Wang Yi now has a colder expression and a more restrained aura, like a molten volcano about to erupt. Gives a strong deterrent.

After the burly blue-horned one-eyed man announced the start of the elimination round, nearly a thousand geniuses in the palace were teleported to the duel space.

The burly one-eyed man with blue horns looked at the empty palace, touched his chin, raised his head, and a huge screen appeared in front of him. There were hundreds of video boxes on the screen, densely packed.

"These little guys, I hope they can surprise me a little."

An endless, turquoise prairie, there is a silver-white metal arena on the prairie, and two figures appear out of thin air at the same time on the prairie.

Wearing a dark red shirt, carrying double knives, and a red disc on his feet, there are also Wang Yi, who is surrounded by two weapons of power, and a red-haired girl with a coquettish appearance and a petite figure.

This is a girl that Wang Yi doesn't know.

Both sides looked at each other indifferently, and didn't mean to communicate.

"The game begins!" A cold electronic voice rang from above.

The red-haired girl exploded for the first time, a hot red air flow gushing out of her body, and two long swords appeared in her hands at the same time. With a step on the ground, the air burst, and the red-haired girl rushed over like a bolt of lightning.

And the thought force weapon that looked like a red crescent moon hovering beside Wang Yi also had three streamers shot out and shot towards the red-haired girl.

In the virtual universe, both parties have the same physical fitness and mental power, so it is more a test of personal secret mastery, exertion, experience, will, domain level... etc.

"Snapped!"

The red-haired girl's long sword is as fast as lightning, and the red air current lingers around, as if it has long eyes, it shields the three streamers with great precision and rushes towards Wang Yi at the same time.

The ten kilometers long and wide metal arena, for them with the ninth rank of the constant star, the speed explodes with full force, which is almost a breathing time.

Wang Yi manipulated the mind weapon under his feet, quickly avoiding the red-haired girl, and tossing around the ring flexibly.

At the same time, he manipulated more thought-power weapons to besiege the red-haired girl.

"His dodge speed is faster than my sprint speed." The red-haired girl was taken aback and realized the trouble.

She has always been proud of her body and speed, and her instantaneous burst speed is far faster than that of a warrior of the same level, but she did not expect that the newcomer in front of her could easily escape her pursuit.

Wang Yi glanced at her flatly, tapped his finger, the eight red streamers, driven by the power of thought, are as fast as thunder, and extremely flexible, as light and changeable as a swallow flying in the sky, coming from all directions.

The red-haired girl's swordsmanship has reached a very high level. The sword light is airtight, and water can't enter, but a stream of light still penetrates into the defensive circle, cutting off her head.

Looking at the blood rising into the sky and the fallen body of the red-haired girl, Wang Yi was expressionless.

In the first game, Wang Yi won!

Huh, the next moment, Wang Yi appeared in the palace, and there were already hundreds of students in the palace, and the red-haired girl who had just been defeated also appeared and looked at him bitterly.

These are all students who ended the battle as quickly as Wang Yi, but some won and some lost.

On the screen, one-third of the students were fighting.

But Wang Yi didn't wait long. The match was completed again, and he was teleported to the ring again. This time his opponent was a tall and strong young man with a crocodile tail.

He looked at Wang Yi and grinned: "Rookie, you are out of luck if you meet me."

Wang Yi raised his brows as he looked at the cruel young man with crocodile tail.

"The crocodile who ranked 131st last year, Sdaru?"

"The game begins!" The electronic voice announcing the start of the game came again.

"Hahaha...Go to hell!" The young crocodile-tailed young man who was as tall as a hill raised a giant axe, and purple thunder and lightning loomed faintly around him.

In terms of strength, he is much better than Wang Yi's previous opponent of the red-haired girl.

Wang Yi watched his opponent rushing indifferently, and violently stretched out his hand to hold the saber behind his back, and drew it out.

Holding a knife in one hand, he stood there, quietly waiting for his opponent to arrive.

"Huh?" Seeing his movements, the young man with Crocodile Tail took a halt, and then became furious.

"You look down on me?"

Hoo!

A huge bronze axe, with thunder and lightning haunting it, slashed down at Wang Yi's head viciously.

Wang Yi waved his knife to block!

when! when! when! when! when...

Intensive and huge sound of weapon strikes, UU reading [www. uukanshu. com](http://www.uukanshu.com) keeps ringing in the ring.

The young crocodile tail didn't know how many axes he had cut in just a few seconds, but Wang Yi stayed on the spot with one hand, and was easily blocked by a knife.

did not move a step under his feet.

"what?"

Not only the crocodile-tailed youth was shocked, but the burly one-eyed man with blue horns in the palace outside also showed a hint of surprise.

"How is this possible!" Seeing the opponent's playful posture, the crocodile-tail youth raged and burst out with all strength. The axe was lifted high, and the purple thunder and lightning rolled crazily, compressed, and wrapped around the axe. For a moment, the thunder was dazzling and the momentum was like a rainbow. , Like a giant mountain-opening giant, condensed his whole body strength, making a heavy blow to Wang Yi.

But this time, Wang Yi didn't stand there anymore. Instead, his figure moved strangely, avoiding the all-out blow of the young crocodile tail. At the same time, the light of the knife lit up, wiping the edge of the opponent's axe like a light smoke. Silently, he gently swept across the neck of the young crocodile tail.

The young crocodile tail opened his eyes wide, and turned his head to look at Wang Yi stubbornly.

"Wang Yi, win!"

There was a huge electronic voice, and at the same time the young crocodile tail fell down.

Inside the palace.

"That guy's knife skills are so abnormal!"

"I remember he was just a rookie who participated in the knockout round for the first time!"

"Staru actually lost? Lost to a newcomer?"

"That sword technique and body technique can definitely be ranked in the top ten among all of us!"

"Isn't he a spiritual teacher? The sword skills are so powerful? Too abnormal?"

Many students who were still staying outside and not fighting saw this scene and were in an uproar.

Wang Yi, also officially in the Secret Realm of Dry Witch, made a blockbuster.

[Chapter 126: The first genius in the Secret Realm of Dry Witch](#)

"This Wang Yi is too abnormal!"

"As expected, he is a genius who has crossed the threshold of the law of origin!"

"He actually defeated Mo Ze!"

The first round of the game is over.

In the palace, a group of geniuses gathered in groups of three or five, while secretly looking at the black-haired teenager who was standing quietly not far away, they talked with each other by voice.

Even the nearly a thousand constant-star geniuses in the entire dry witch secret realm, almost all understand a few rules, and perhaps only less than a hundred have truly crossed the threshold of the original law.

And Wang Yi is one of the very few geniuses who have won 100 games.

The other two are super geniuses who have been trained in the Secret Realm of Dry Witch for many years and rank in the top five in real strength!

Wang Yi has only participated in the knockout rounds for the first time, and the strength he has shown can already be compared with those old students who have been trained in the Secret Realm of Dry Witch for many years. This kind of talent is simply appalling.

monster!

This is what many geniuses think of Wang Yi.

Many top-ranked secret realm genius members looked at Wang Yi with jealous eyes.

The one-eyed man with burly blue horns looked at Wang Yi with a hint of satisfaction.

This little guy gave him a big surprise. If he can train this little guy well, maybe this time, the dry witch universe will be able to shine in the peak genius battle in a few years later.

The burly one-eyed man with blue horns is called 'Genokie', and he is a senior master-level peak power instructor who is responsible for the genius members of the secret realm.

"The first round is over, this is your score ranking!"

The burly one-eyed man with blue horns waved to the screen behind him, and suddenly a list appeared on the screen, with names and rankings on it, densely packed.

"no.1, Wang Yi, points: 100."

"No. 2, Vernal, points: 100."

"no.3, insect baking, points: 100."

"no, Jia Erqi Fazhuo, points: 98."

.....

When this ranking appeared, the huge palace was suddenly silent and extremely quiet.

Almost everyone cast their eyes on the dark-haired boy in the dark red shirt.

"Sure enough, it has a 100% win rate. This new talent has been here for more than a year. It is so strong, too abnormal and too unreasonable."

"In the Secret Realm of Witchcraft, will there be a peerless monster genius again?"

"I don't know if he and Vernal, who is ranked second, and who is the third one, are stronger?"

"If he can really get the first place in the first qualifying match, then it will really be against the sky."

Regardless of the complicated eyes of those geniuses, Wang Yi's expression is always calm and indifferent.

And among the crowd, a tall, handsome, black-haired young man wearing a gorgeous purple armor and a gray robe, a man with a height of more than four meters, but thin as a bamboo pole, also looked at Wang Yi solemnly, and looked at this. A powerful enemy that suddenly came out.

Wang Yi is undoubtedly the biggest dark horse in this year's qualification competition, and it shocked all these geniuses.

"The second round of ranking battle will begin immediately." The blue-horned burly one-eyed man said in a low voice, "The members after the 901th, you can leave. Your opponent is tomorrow's member of the second area."

In the crowd, some young men and women walked out with ugly faces.

These are geniuses with records within the bottom 100. If they are unlucky, they will be eliminated from the secret realm.

The burly blue-horned one-eyed man "Guenokie" looked at the remaining 900 young geniuses, his expression indifferent.

"You already know the rules. In the second round of ranked battles, the scores of the first to 100th in the previous round are crossed against each other. The 101st to 200th...Everyone has to fight 99 games."

"The winner gets one point, the loser or the tie has no points, the points are the same, and the two fight again!"

"Score from high to low to determine your next year's ranking!"

"Now... you go in!"

Most of the geniuses have solemn faces, and some secretly look at the high-ranking and powerful geniuses around them, especially Wang Yi, who secretly pay the most attention to him.

After all, Wang Yi has always been able to perform well in the game. Many people don't know his specific strength and feel that he is unpredictable.

In this round of battle, everyone in the top 100 has to compare with the other 99 opponents, and it is natural to see the strength of each genius.

[Student Wang Yi, your next opponent: Pushkin. Please get ready.]

"Huh?" Wang Yi frowned. He felt that the name was a bit familiar, as if he had heard it somewhere long ago.

Hoo!

The next moment, Wang Yi was teleported to the duel arena on the prairie, and a figure appeared on the opposite side at the same time.

It was a tall, burly face with golden hairs, six meters high, it was a giant ape-man, a pair of faintly glowing green eyes was terrifying, especially that pair of fists were comparable to two huge hammers.

Wang Yi quickly came up with information about the genius members of the Secret Realm of Dry Witch: Pushkin, a peerless genius cultivated by the royal family of the Cosmos Kingdom of the Dry Witch, uses a pair of fists and has the ability to hit the top 100 geniuses in the Secret Realm of Dry Witch~www.mtnovel.com~ It seems that I have heard it somewhere before, but I can't remember it anymore..." Wang Yi thought for a while. He didn't have any clues, so he left this idea behind him, turned around, and looked at 'Pushkin' face-to-face.

And the tall and burly golden-haired ape man also stared solemnly at Wang Yi, who was much shorter than him.

Pushkin! In the first round, the record was 85 wins, 14 losses and 1 tie, and the score ranking was 89th.

And Wang Yi! The record is 100 wins and 0 losses, and the score ranks first!

...At present, the entire geniuses of the Dry Witch Secret Realm have reached a consensus. The strength of Wang Yi, a newcomer...definitely ranks in the top five among nearly a thousand geniuses!

Pushkin felt very stressed.

This kind of super genius who ranks in the top five with extremely perverted strength is not something he can deal with, a member of the secret realm who ranks around one hundred.

But unable to flinch at the moment, Pushkin can only bite the bullet.

The earth-yellow, heavy mountain current erupted from the burly ape-man, surrounding his tall and burly body, Pushkin roared and strode towards Wang Yi amidst the rumbling and trampling sound.

.....

噗嗤!

A crimson streamer tore through the sturdy earth-yellow airflow field of the golden-haired ape man. It was too late for the golden-haired ape man Pushkin to use his fists to defend himself. He could only watch the beautiful and moving light rapidly expand in his sight, and then his brain spread. There was a spasm of pain and loss of consciousness.

Pushkin's burly body shook and fell to the ground.

A combat boot stepped on his side, and a suddenly realized voice fell lightly.

"I remember, it was you."

But Pushkin can't hear all this anymore.

[Chapter 127: Domain master level! Give birth to the second clone!](#)

The towering, towering sacred mountain in the center of Ganwu City, a huge palace, the atmosphere of tyrannical laws permeated the space, and four great white-robed immortal gods gathered together to discuss.

"In this year's qualification competition, a little guy named Wang Yi emerged from the permanent star genius. He was very good." A big nose, long brown hair, and an immortal smile in a white robe as warm as the sun. Said.

"This is his information, and analysis of the battle video data."

He clicked on the screen and looked at the other three immortals at the same time.

"Great."

"This body technique, sword technique, mind force weapon control, I am afraid they are all called the first among this group of geniuses."

"Is he really a rookie?"

The three immortal white robes were all amazed.

As immortal gods with eternal life and incomparably powerful, their eyesight is so vicious, just through those fighting videos of Wang Yi, they can judge Wang Yi's strength roughly the same.

"His perception of the law is definitely higher than that of others!"

"Such a powerful genius, I am afraid it can be regarded as the best in dozens of years, right?"

"It's more than that." The big nose and white robe was immortal with a smile, "According to his fighting performance, he is very likely to hide his strength."

"However, this newcomer is now ranked first in the Secret Realm of Dry Witch. No one is his opponent. Even if it is second and third, the gap with him is very large." Baipao Immortal shook his head.

"I feel that ordinary training methods are no longer suitable for him. In order to usher in the upcoming peak genius battle, this meeting, I propose to start a second-level training program, so that Wang Yi will be qualified for long-term enlightenment in the Great Hall of Qianwu. Put in more resources and give him special training." The big nose and white robe solemnly said.

The other three immortal white robes glanced at each other.

"agree."

"No comment."

"Such an outstanding genius, it would be wasteful not to focus on training."

"Wang Yi still needs an immortal teacher to teach him specifically during the next period of time. However, although the four of us are immortal, the laws and roads are not suitable for him." Big Nose White Robe said Immortal. "I plan to ask the lord of the country to ask 'Honglianhong' to be his teacher."

"Honglianhong?"

The three white robe immortals are all a bit surprised. 'Honglianhong' is an immortal that has survived for hundreds of millions of years, and is stronger than them. As one of the old immortals of the 'Three Hundred Princes', he also has a status in the cosmic kingdom of Qianwu. Above them, and his disposition is very arrogant, he is also famous in the circle of high-level powerhouses in the world of dry witch, but they didn't say anything.

If there is a personal order from the Lord of the Dry Witch, it should be no problem to invite the proud "Honglianhong".

While Wang Yi didn't know that the senior level of the Dry Witch Secret Realm had already prepared to focus on training him, at this moment his attention was focused on the pronuclear 'flaming star behemoth'.

After three years of growth, the Yanxing Giant Beast has advanced to the ninth cosmic rank.

Normally speaking, it will take a long time for the Yanxing Giant Beast to cross the ninth cosmic level to the first tier of the domain master. It may even be longer than the evolution from the first cosmic level to the ninth cosmic level.

But what Wang Yi didn't expect was that it didn't take long for the Yanxing Giant Beast to grow to the ninth cosmic rank, it ushered in an opportunity for breakthrough.

October 26, 2062, China National Time.

The Secret Realm of Dry Witch.

"coming!"

Wang Yi sat crouched in the basement of the villa, opened his eyes, his eyes full of expression.

Prokaryotic world.

The boundless fog is filled, there is no sky, no earth, a dark red behemoth with a body length of more than 18 kilometers spread out its wings and soars like a mythical creature.

"Ang~~"

majestic and deep, the penetrating voice echoed in the foggy world.

Although today's Yanxing Giant Beast has not fully practiced the first calamity of "The Secret of Nine Tribulations", it has also succeeded partly. Now the level of life genes has been increased to 15 times!

If the first calamity of cultivation is successful, it will be 30 times!

And in the prokaryotic world of Yanxing Giant Beast.

The volcanic lava continent with a length of 18,000 kilometers, "rumbling..." Countless red mist merged into the continent, and the volcanic continent continued to expand.

Ordinary golden horn behemoth, the size of the inner world of the ninth-level universe is nine thousand kilometers long and wide.

Wang Yi's avatar of the Yanxing Giant Beast, the continent of the inner world is twice the size of the Golden Horn Giant Beast! That is 18,000 kilometers long and wide!

The golden horn behemoth breaks through to the domain owner, and the metal continent in its body will expand to 100,000 kilometers in length and width!

And the Yanxing Giant Beast is two hundred thousand kilometers long and wide!

At the same time, the body of the Yanxing Giant Beast swelled suddenly, and it kept growing. The dark red scales were densely packed, and the mysterious and mysterious patterns were all lit up. The dense black and red scales gradually increased in size visible to the naked eye. , Its bones are getting thicker and longer, becoming more encrypted! Its claws have become stronger and sharper, just like six super long blades! Especially the terrible flat tail behind it, which is nearly half longer than the body, is a big killer when it moves in the air.

From the inside to the outside, constantly transforming, and soon became a behemoth over a hundred kilometers in size!

Spread your wings and cover the sky!

Cosmos level to domain master, that is a leap in physical fitness!

The Yanxing Giant Beast has entered the domain master level, which also means that Wang Yi can breed a second clone.

After all, the clone is also an extension of the body.

flapping its wings to cover the sky and obscuring the sun, the red eyes of the giant flame star beast flying in the vast prokaryotic world revealed joy, and raised his hair to let out a cheerful and loud roar.

"brush!"

A transparent glass bottle appeared in the void, and inside the bottle was a piece of pale tissue the size of a fingernail, covered with silvery white fine bloodshot eyes.

This is the flesh and blood tissue specially cut by Wang Yi.

"The eyes of Void Zerg Kadiz!" The Yanxing Giant Beast lowered its head and looked down at this group of flesh and blood parts, with anticipation and anxiety in its eyes.

I am worried that the genetic level of Kadizi of the Void Zerg should not be too high, more than 300 times, and I hope that Kadezi of the Void Zerg has a higher genetic level, which can help me improve my strength... I am very conflicted~www.mtlnovel.com~ Talent—— Doppelganger, conceived! "

Driven by Wang Yi's will, the unpredictable secret patterns on the entire pronucleus surface lit up, the whole world began to tremble, and the fog rolled.

嗤~~

The strange silver-white flesh and blood tissue directly vaporized and turned into a drop of silver-white liquid, and a large amount of mist in the violently shaking prokaryotic world crazily gathered towards the center, directly enveloping the drop of silver-white liquid, and in a blink of an eye, it changed. An oval silver-white dome.

Seeing this scene, Wang Yi was overjoyed.

"The pregnancy was successful!"

Wang Yi is most worried about not being able to give birth to this special life.

If the level is not enough, you can continue to wait for a while, if the genetic level exceeds, then you have to wait for the other parts of the Secret of the Nine Tribulations to upgrade your genetic level.

Then, I'm afraid he can only choose a clone of the Demon Killer.

But it's okay, that didn't happen, everything is going in a good direction.

Wang Yi quickly received the mysterious message from the world in his body.

"It took me only half a year to conceive the Yanxing Giant Beast, and the Void Zerg as the second clone, eh? It only takes three years and two months?"

"Is the Void Zerg, the special life lineage level too low, or is there something wrong with my pronucleus?" Wang Yi was a little worried.

It stands to reason that the stronger the original owner, the more noble the pedigree, and the more time-consuming it takes to breed.

but.....

"Forget it, I'll know when it's conceived." Wang Yi was full of expectation.

Almost until January 2066, the second clone can be conceived.

As far as he knew, the Void Zerg were also flesh and blood beings, and could cultivate the Secret Code of Nine Tribulations.

[Chapter 128: Honglianhou](#)

Three days later.

"Wang Yi, this is the 'Honglianhou' of the three hundred princes of the world of witchcraft." Standing in front of Wang Yi with an immortal smile in a white robe, he introduced him to a woman in a red robe, "From Starting today, she will be the teacher for your cultivation."

"Yes." Wang Yi respectfully saluted the gorgeous red-haired woman, "See the teacher."

The skin is white, and there is a fire lotus mark on the center of his eyebrows. Nodding lightly, red lips lightly open, and a voice that is as cold as snow sounded in Wang Yi's ear. "Wang Yi, Benhou was ordered by the Lord to come and teach you for three years. I heard that you have a good talent. I hope you won't let me down by then."

This 'Honglianhou' looks like a fiery rose from the outside, but his temperament and expression are extremely cold.

"Yes, teacher." Wang Yi lowered his head slightly. Honglianhou was a powerful immortal, high above, and able to come and teach him a little guy with a constant star. It can only be said that Qianwu Universe Kingdom really values him very much and puts hope on him.

So, Wang Yi's new career began. In addition to his usual practice and the personal teaching of the "Red Lotus Hou", he was also given a privilege to go to the core of the Dry Witch Secret Realm-the Hall of Dry Witch at any time.

This is a great honor!

In the past, only true peerless geniuses who were valued and recognized by the dry witch royal family or strong men who made great contributions could go inside and choose a heritage
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Wang Yi has just been here for a few years, and he can get this treatment for nothing. It can be said that many people are envious and jealous.

Qianwu Hall.

This is the core of the Dry Witch Secret Realm. It can be said that it is the most important place in the Dry Witch Secret Realm. It was created by the Lord of the Dry Witch Cosmos Kingdom who spent a lot of effort in the long years.

There are 311 secret law halls in , and 311 powerful secret law inheritances are recorded. Each inheritance is absolutely beyond the level of the master of Meteorite Star. Anything placed outside can make countless people break the battle.

And because of the magical power contained in the Dry Witch Hall itself, it can increase the speed of the enlightenment laws of the enlightened people here.

It can be said that this is definitely a treasure land that practitioners dream of!

One of the vast secret halls, Wang Yi has been here for almost three months.

After a lot of careful selection, Wang Yi finally chose an auxiliary comprehension-type inheritance secret method that matched his own practice path-"Sinhua Eternal Passage".

is also fire. The secret method of combining the original laws of space can be mutually complementary with the Yanshen Soldier.

However, this "Eternal Passage of Fire Flame" is a secret method that can be stored in the secret realm of dry witches. It is a secret method that even immortality must covet. It is naturally profound and cannot be easily understood by Wang Yi.

"The essence of fire is violent and violent."

"The power of the fire is unstoppable."

"A single spark can start a prairie fire."

Wang Yi watched the engravings on the walls of the palace with all his attention, indulging in the mysterious mood, fascinated.

He now has the talent of the darling level of the law of the origin of the human soul, plus the more talented clone-the flame star behemoth has broken through to the domain master level, has a conscious strength bonus, and the two bodies practice together, complementing each other. The comprehension efficiency of the law of the origin of fire is naturally extremely fast.

If you have any doubts, you can always ask your current teacher "Hong Lianhou", "Hong Lianhou" as a super powerhouse who achieves immortality by the "law of the origin of fire", his vision is naturally not comparable to that of ordinary powerhouses. With just a few words, Wang Yimao can stop thinking about it.

The speed of learning and comprehension has naturally progressed at a rapid pace.

Wang Yi currently focuses on two aspects:

One is the practice of Yan Shenbing.

The second is the body method of "Ten Thousand Lines Flow".

It's just that although his perception of the law of the origin of fire has improved a lot, it is still difficult to advance on the law of the origin of space. Perseverance and hard training are only the second layer of the "Nine Lines". Liu's practice produces three phantom bodies.

Obviously, his perception of the origin law of space is not enough for him to display the first layer.

This made him more eager for the success of the second clone.

On the other hand, after Thor left the earth, Luo Feng finally followed the earth not long ago and started his first cosmic adventure in his life.

And, go to the 'Hawk Dragon Star' and get the wealth in the first account in the bank account left by his teacher.

Of course, that little money is nothing to Luo Feng today.

Luofeng Golden Horn behemoth has reached the cosmic level. He intends to listen to Wang Yi's words and go to the Dry Witch Auction in December 2065 to auction the skin of the 'Devil Killer Clan' to breed a second clone.

The first metal fragment of "The Secret of Nine Tribulations", Luo Feng can only practice after the domain master level has the soul crystal ball and the force crystal ball.

As for the "Nolan Mountain Family" in the original work, which almost pushed the earth into a dead end, it also disappeared without a trace because Wang Yi turned the earth into his own private domain and laid a strong defense in the wormhole.

And the entire Black Dragon Mountain Empire also knows that the Milky Way belongs to the territory of a genius member of the Dry Witch Secret Realm, so naturally no one will touch this mold.

Not to mention the spacecraft of the space adventurer, not even a single piece of hair can be seen.

The earth is safe and secure, and the top four on earth can also venture into the universe with confidence.

Although Wang Yi was immersed in cultivation, he did not forget to contact his family ~www.mtlnovel.com~ and Luo Feng through the virtual universe.

When Wang Yi left the earth, the wives were pregnant not long after they gave birth to their children half a year later. Now Wang Yi is the father of eleven children.

The oldest child is five years old, and the youngest child is just over two years old.

Wang Yi's happiest time every day is to have video calls with his family.

Now Hong accompanies his short-lived master teacher 'Luo' to cultivate on a primitive planet that has no technology but is extremely advanced. It seems that he is also preparing for the peak genius battle in a few years.

Luo Feng went to the universe, and quickly met Thor. The two of them roamed the universe together. Recently, there was news that they seemed to want to participate in the apprenticeship examination of the cosmic mercenary alliance.

Wang Yi suddenly remembered, isn't this the time when the mercenary assessment world "Thunder World" in the original book opened?

Originally, he didn't deliberately remind Luo Feng of them, but thought they would not participate in the appraisal of the cosmic trainee mercenary.

Unexpectedly, the historical inertia is so great that Hong is no longer there, and Luo Feng and Lei Shen can actually participate in the 'Apprentice Mercenary Assessment'.

Wang Yi asked again, and it turned out that the location of the assessment was in the 'World Lord's World' of 'Canglan Star', which made Wang Yi a little bit to complain.

Wang Yi is not worried about the safety of Luo Feng and Thor. The current Luo Feng is much stronger than in the original history, that is, Thor and Moyunteng have evolved to the cosmic level... In the place where the highest star is only the ninth rank, with two As long as you are careful with the cards of human means, nothing will happen.

Wang Yi really wanted to join in the fun and see the 'mercenary assessment', but unfortunately, he is now cultivating in the Secret Realm of Dry Witch and cannot be cloned.

can only watch Luo Feng and Thor wave in the "Thunder World".

[Chapter 129: Wang Yi after 3 years](#)

Ganwu City, the central sacred mountain, in a fiery red palace.

"Today is my last day to teach you." A beautiful woman in a red dress stood in the palace, looking with satisfaction at the black-haired teenager standing in front of her respectfully. "You are one of the best talents among the geniuses of the Dry Witch Secret Realm. It can even be said that you are the strongest among the hundreds of geniuses of the Dry Witch Universe Nation participating in the Battle of the Peak Geniuses. If nothing else, with Your current strength can already reach the top three positions in the pinnacle genius battle in the universe."

"However, the universe is vast and there are countless geniuses. You can't be proud and complacent. Keep working hard. I look forward to seeing you shine in the peak genius battle." Honglianhou said.

Originally, she was looking for the face of the Lord of the Witch, and she reluctantly agreed to teach Wang Yi for three years, but Wang Yi's talent and speed of progress over the past three years have surprised her. This is the only way to guide Wang Yi.

It's like students with excellent grades are always favored by teachers, because students with excellent grades are easy to get results.

Honglianhou is the same. He likes students with strong talents and fast progress.

"Thank you, teacher." Wang Yi respectfully saluted him. Wang Yi is full of gratitude for the immortal teacher who has given him a lot of help in the past three years.

Without the help of Honglianhou, Wang Yi didn't know how many detours would be taken.

With teacher guidance, the probability of being strong is greater.

This is the difference between being taught by a teacher and not being taught by a teacher.

Leaving Honglianhou's palace, Wang Yi felt a little complicated.

In a blink of an eye, he has been in the Secret Realm of Dry Witch for more than five years.

He came to the Secret Realm of Dry Witch in April 2060, China Time, and it is now the end of November 2065.

"In these years of cultivation, my Yan Shenbing has mastered the second level, the "Ten Thousand Streams" body technique, and finally barely stepped into the second level of the nine-line stream..." Wang Yi shook his head, in order to be able to practice. To become the second layer of "Ten Thousand Threads", he has suffered a lot over the years.

Wang Yi has a super talent for the Law of Origin of Time and the Law of Origin of Fire. He has excellent comprehension. He is still practicing together with the two bodies. He is assisted by the Hall of Dry Witch. The Immortal teacher specially teaches... It also took five or six years to reluctantly. Practicing into the second level of "The Stream of Ten Thousand Lines", one can imagine how difficult it is to practice.

However, this cultivation speed is already unimaginable, at least Wang Yi knows that in the entire dry witch secret realm, there is no genius body technique that can reach his realm.

Now Wang Yi is already the first person recognized by the permanent star member of the "Secret Realm of Dry Witch"! The strongest genius in hundreds of times! Received the attention of the entire dry witch universe.

has even been encouraged by the Lord of Dry Witch himself.

Now Wang Yi's status is much higher than that of many realm masters, and he is attracted by the enthusiasm of various families and forces.

Of course, Wang Yi knows that geniuses are still only geniuses before they grow up. If they want to be truly valued, they must show enough enchanting talent.

"The strong perception of the law of origin of fire and the two bodies are my biggest advantages at the moment. Although there is still the law of origin of time... But time is too short. At present, we can only focus on the law of origin of fire, the origin of space. In terms of the law, the law of the origin of time, I can only choose a secret method for hurried enlightenment, and give myself a little more means..." Wang Yi felt a little regretful.

The natural law of time is talented, it is very against the sky!
pity! Doesn't match the law of origin of fire! Wang Yi can't help it!

Since Wang Yi has chosen the "fire, space" law combined with the path of cultivation, and chose the "Yan Shenbing" as his main weapon, he can't give up halfway... at least not for now!

As for after entering Chaos City, maybe he can consider changing it, but now in order to increase his strength as soon as possible and improve his chances of winning in the peak genius battle, he can't focus too much on the law of time origin.

Today's Wang Yi has already reached the 9th rank of constant star in terms of physical fitness or mental power, and because of the triple genetic level, the foundation is naturally stronger than that of the same level.

pity! Cannot be used in the genius battle at the peak of the virtual universe! After all, everyone in the peak genius battle is a unified constant-star ninth-tier physical fitness and mental power!

However, relying on Wang Yi's understanding of the law of the origin of fire, the level of control of the Yanshen Soldier, the nine-fold domain, the strength of consciousness of the domain master-level Yanxing behemoth, and the continuous strengthening of the mind and will, the body method of the "Ten Thousand Lines Flow" Has entered the second level of the 'Nine-Line Stream'... Wang Yi's true strength is very, very terrifying!

Looking at the constant stars of the entire human territory, they can be regarded as the most enchanting genius!

but.....

"The others don't care, my real opponent is the peerless genius who claims to be born in tens of millions of years, Bo Lan!" Wang Yi's eyes were solemn.

The **** of death "Bolan" is the most incredible genius who has emerged among the 1008 universe nations in this genius war!

The secret method of "The Stream of Ten Thousand Lines" is divided into...the first layer of "one stream".

The second layer "Nine-Line Stream".

The third layer "Hundred Lines Flow".

The fourth layer is the "Ten Thousand Streams".

Legend, there is also the highest level "teleshift".

But there is no final cultivation method for the secret methods circulated to the outside world.

The secret method of Wang Yi's "Ten Thousand Lines Flow" comes from Meteor Moxing.

If you want to practice "The Flow of Ten Thousand Lines", you must have enough insight into the law of the origin of space.

Wang Yi is able to cultivate to the second level in just a few years without sufficient talent for the laws of space ~www.mtlnovel.com~ is also considered a genius of Tianzong.

"Yan Shen Bing" is a mind-power weapon based on the original law of fire and supplemented by the original law of space!

And "The Flow of Ten Thousand Lines", the main thing is the talent in the law of space!

Originally, Wang Yi didn't take it seriously. He thought that using his abilities to cultivate "The Stream of Thousands of Lines" was not a matter of wind and water.

As soon as I started practicing, it was not the case at all!

Wang Yi really admired Bo Lan, who was able to cast hundreds of phantoms in the constant star stage, even if he was a realm master! In terms of the most difficult to comprehend the original law of space, if you want to reach the fourth level of "The Flow of Ten Thousand Lines", there is no one in a million!

Bolan's perception of the law of the origin of space, it can be said that it has surpassed most of the world masters!

So in the original work, even many immortal beings believe that the first person in this genius battle is Buran.

"However, this is interesting!" Wang Yi's eyes exuded a strong fighting spirit.

"Bo Lan, Rong Jun, and Luo Feng...they are my true opponents in this pinnacle genius battle!" Wang Yi smiled.

"The peak genius battle is only a few months away. When my second clone is conceived, I will be able to practice faster on the "Ten Thousand Threads" and the Yan Shenbing!"

Wang Yi was a little expectant.

Luo Feng had bought the skin of the Demon Killer at the Dry Witch Auction not long ago, and gave birth to the second clone, but it took three years and nine months to conceive.

The Pinnacle Genius Tournament started registration in March 2066, and the competition began on May 16, 2066. The entire competition process lasted for several years.

A few years there is also a precious time for cultivation.

"I really look forward to..."

[Chapter 130: The second clone "Kaditz"!](#)

China time January 7, 2066.

The pronucleus of Wang Yi.

In the middle of the endless misty world, there is a large oval silver-white egg, which has been floating here quietly for more than three years.

And this day--

"Crack, snap....."

The egg suddenly started shaking from within, and the shaking became more and more intense.

A crack appeared on the silver-white eggshell, very conspicuous.

There are more and more cracks, dense, like a spider web.

"Peng!"

A sharp, silvery white sickle suddenly popped out of the eggshell.

"Boom!"

The next moment, the entire silver-white egg shattered. One head was more than three meters high, with translucent wings as thin as a cicada's wing behind it. The whole body was silvery white, as if a man was standing up, and a creature like a praying mantis flew out.

It has a streamlined body, a fan-shaped head, two slender tentacles that tremble on the top of the head, a pair of constantly changing colors, large and bright protruding compound eyes, and a single eye with 3 small dots between the two eyes, which marks it. Sexual characteristics are two "big knives", the forelimbs, with a row of very hard and sharp serrations.

are two pairs of wings covered with silver-gray secret patterns on the back. The front wings are wider than the hind wings, and the edges are also jagged.

And there are slight twists and turns underneath, strong and powerful lower limbs full of explosive power, making it stand up like a human being.

Wang Yi lowered his head curiously and looked at his third "body", feeling the message from it.

"Domain Master Level One..."

"It is indeed a flesh and blood creature..."

"The body is much stronger than the Yanxing Giant Beast, but it needs further detailed estimation."

"Huh? This talent secret..."

The big head of Wang Yi's "Zerg Kadiz" body twisted 360 degrees, as if it had no bones.

The body of "Zerg Kadiz" is very unique, and it is also a rare special life of flesh and blood!

liquid.nO**Ve**l**us**&.C**Om**

Kadiz of the Void Zerg, an innate talent, the body can easily transform into any form of life.

There is a core inside it, which is its real key, where the soul originates. Besides, attacking other parts of its body will not be fatal.

As a special being of the space law of origin, the Void Zerg clan Kadez is born with a very high talent for the law of space origin.

They move in space, just like fish swimming in water. This is an instinct.

As long as the Void Clan becomes immortal, they can master the terrifying ability of "teleport"! Even in immortality, they are extremely powerful existences!

It has three secrets of talent, namely-"Void Stalking", "Void Fusion", and "Mimicry".

"Sneak in the Void", similar to the space secret, allows Cardiz to jump a certain distance in a space at an extremely terrifying speed in a special way, and carry out a silent "sniper kill" on the opponent!

However, this is not a teleportation, but an application of the body law that is similar to the law of incomparably deep fusion of space! It's like the body style of "Ten Thousand Streams"! However, this was cast through the secret method of Kadiz's talent, and it was even more unconscious, without a trace, and unpredictable.

"Void Fusion" allows Carditz's body to be completely integrated into the surrounding space, performing a perfect hidden camouflage, even if it is immortal, it is difficult to find their existence if you are not proficient in the laws of space.

In this state, because the body and the space seem to be integrated into the space, the speed at which Cardiz understands the law of space will be greatly improved!

Relying on the two great talent secrets of "Void Stealth" and "Void Fusion", the Void Zerg is also a super assassin who is famous in the universe and has made countless powerful people hear it!

But it's too bad, their number is naturally extremely rare. The Void Zerg currently discovered may not be in double digits, and they can't be regarded as a race!

If the golden horn behemoths and the Demon Killers are considered to be the "giant pandas" in the universe, then the Void Zergs are ancient animals that are approaching extinction.

Void Zerg's first talent secret method is considered to be a combat type, and the second talent secret method is considered to be a hidden practice type, so the third talent secret method is mimicry! It is the auxiliary life-saving class.

Void Zerg body can also be deformed at will, like a pool of liquid without a fixed form, and it can also rely on the flesh and tissues of other lives to swallow, imitate the other's genes, and change into the other's appearance!

is just genetic cells, breath, soul breath, they can all be exactly the same.

It can even devour the soul of the target and obtain all the knowledge and memory of the other party! Become another person!

This disguise ability also makes the Void Zerg extremely terrifying!

It also has a magical name in the universe-Void Headhunter!

However, it is limited to flesh and blood life. But even so, it is already very scary.

The Void Zerg also has the power of thought and force, but they are all in the silver-white core sphere. Wang Yi can see the rice-sized beads in its body, which are covered with dense and incomparably rich silver-gray secret patterns. .

The origin and soul of the Void Zerg are here, relying on this to use thought power attack, force attack and talent secret method!

also rely on it to understand the original law of space!

"嗤嗤嗤～～"

The pool of silver-white liquid twisted and changed suddenly, and suddenly changed into Wang Yi's appearance. His height, body shape, appearance, hair, and even his clothes could all change.

It's just clothes, but it's actually the body tissue of the Void Zerg.

The color is also like a chameleon, changing rapidly, becoming exactly the same as Wang Yi in reality!

Gene! cell! body! The breath of life and soul are exactly the same!

And after the change, the "core" in the body can still be hidden. With the talent of the Void Zerg, even if the immortality is explored with divine power, it may not be found.

"Ha, ha ha..." Wang Yi couldn't help laughing.

Although the transformation of the Void Zerg is not as against the sky as the "copy" of the Demon Killer clone, it definitely surpasses the Demon Killer clone in terms of the disguise of flesh and blood life!

At the same time, Wang Yi could also feel the spatial changes brought about by this body.

"Swipe!" Wang Yi began to show his body skills!

"Om~~"

The silver-gray crystal nucleus in his body that seems to be hidden in another space rotates slightly~www.mtlnovel.com~ The complex silver secret pattern on the surface faintly fluctuates, seeming to respond to the fluctuations of the universe.

In the next moment, I saw one more Wang Yi in this void, followed by two, three, four... all the way to one hundred, two hundred, three hundred... hundreds of "kings" "Yi" are arranged densely in the void.

Hoo! All the figures disappeared, and Wang Yi became one.

"It's amazing. The feeling just now seemed to be integrated with space. The second-layer nine phantom bodies of "The Flow of Ten Thousand Lines" that I could barely master, easily surpassed a hundred..." Wang Yi felt incredible. !

Wang Yiheng star-rated human body, although he has been comprehending the original law of space for many years, he can only be regarded as just entering the threshold of the original law of space! Achieve the level of "Nine-Line Flow"!

While relying on the domain master-level Void Zerg clone, it simply displayed the third layer of "Hundred Streams"!

"My current sense of space is actually far inferior to Buran. I can do this step entirely by relying on the talent of the Void Zerg clone!" Wang Yi swallowed his mouth.

This is too bad.

Wang Yi can already predict that the Void Zerg has the ability to perceive the horror of the original law of space, plus the Yanxing giant beast, the human body... the three bodies are comprehending together, the "Ten Thousand Threads Flow" body technique, and the Yanshen Soldier. I don't know how amazing it will be.

Now Wang Yi's original law of space, time, and fire have all crossed the threshold of entry! Perhaps it is also the only one among the pinnacle genius and human genius who has crossed the threshold of the three original laws!

He doesn't know what level his strength will improve next.