

A God 131

[Chapter 131: Kings!](#)

After careful research, it is finally determined that the clone of Kadizi of the Void Zerg has a genetic level of 280 times!

is 28 times higher than the Yanxing Behemoth, which is known as the pinnacle bloodline of the Star Behemoth!

Void Zerg clones are also flesh and blood beings, and they can also practice "The Secret of Nine Tribulations" and continuously improve their genetic level!

And because of its high foundation, if it succeeds in the first calamity of cultivation, it can increase the genetic level by 840 times!

An extremely terrible promotion multiple! Even if the Yanxing Giant Beast clone succeeded in cultivation, it was only 30 times.

It can be seen the horror of these special life in the universe!

The bigger the gap between the foundations, the more you get to the back, the greater your strength will be!

Moreover, the advancement speed of special life is much faster than ordinary life. For ordinary life, the higher the bloodline, the more difficult it is to break through to immortality.

But for the special life beloved by the universe, it is very easy to become immortal.

Of course, you also need to understand the law enough!

It is foreseeable that the clone of "Void Zerg" will become Wang Yi's powerful force in the future, and I am afraid that it will be even higher than that of the giant flame star and the human deity!

...

After giving birth to the second clone, Wang Yi applied to the Secret Realm of Dry Witch and went back to his hometown to visit his relatives.

This request was unlikely to be approved by the above, but Wang Yi's status and status are now extraordinary, and he is currently the most important genius in the Dry Witch Secret Realm... All the Dry Witch Secret Realm managers still agree to let him go back.

But the duration is only one year, and you must return within one year.

They must ensure that Wang Yi can successfully participate in this time the pinnacle genius battle of all mankind!

Worrying about the safety of Wang Yi on the way, they also sent a realm master, ten domain masters, and a thousand cosmic elite fighters to serve as his guards on his way home!

This treatment is already comparable to the core members of the virtual universe company, a human giant at the beginning of the secret world!

While Wang Yi, in the minds of many immortal witches secrets, indeed has the strength to occupy the top ten of the top geniuses of the universe this time, entering the virtual universe company's primordial secrets is just a matter of course, and it is even possible to rush into the original secrets!

This kind of potential is naturally not comparable to ordinary geniuses in the Secret Realm of Dry Witch.

After Wang Yi got the agreed reply, he packed up his things that day and took the guards to the F-class spaceship specially assigned to him by the Dry Witch Universe Kingdom and left the Dry Witch Secret Realm.

Although this f-class spacecraft is not as high-tech as the f-class spacecraft sent by the Virtual Universe Company to pick up and drop the geniuses in the original work, it can fly at 50 times the speed of light, but it can also fly at 30 times the speed of light!

As long as a little more than ten days, you can return to the Black Dragon Mountain Empire.

China time January 18, 2066, 12:30 noon.

Outside the solar system, in a vast starry sky, the space was swayed with layers of ripples, and a blue triangular spacecraft suddenly appeared and flew towards the solar system.

In the spacecraft, Wang Yi and the landlord 'Andre' sent by the royal family of the Qian Witch universe who escorted him back this time stood in the central control room of the exterior simulation. 'Andre' smiled and said: "This is your Highness's. Hometown?" Although Wang Yi has not formally joined the Virtual Universe Company, his position in the Secret Realm of Dry Witch has far surpassed these world leaders and is highly valued by the World Nation of Dry Witch. Therefore, Andrew acts as the leader of the guards. , Also have to respectfully call him "His Royal Highness."

"Yeah, after leaving for so long, I finally came back." Wang Yi was a little emotional.

Andrew smiled and said, "His Royal Highness Wang Yi can be reunited with his family this time. When His Royal Highness wins at the pinnacle and is selected as the core layer of the virtual universe company, I am afraid it will take a long time to come back."

Wang Yi nodded silently and stared at the starry sky outside. This was the reason why he was eager to return to his hometown this time.

If I don't come back this time, and I want to reunite with my wife and family in reality, I'm afraid it will be a long, long time.

For Wang Yi, who has only experienced more than 20 years of life, it is undoubtedly unacceptable.

...

Earth, now with the help of Wang Yi and the others, a large number of warriors have emerged everywhere. The increase in the size of the bottom warriors, a good training system, and the supply of a large amount of resources have greatly increased the speed of the birth of human elites.

The number of warriors in the world has exceeded 100 million, and it continues to rise.

There are more than one thousand human planetary powerhouses, which has an overwhelming advantage over monsters.

Monsters have been unable to pose a threat to the base city. They have been cleaned up and wiped out in large numbers. The base city has been continuously expanded, and large carnivorous monster breeding circles have been divided in the original wilderness area.

If the population is not too small, I even plan to build a city on the sea.

The few remaining wilderness areas on the land, and human warriors continue to venture and temper themselves.

The blue sky.

A blue triangular spacecraft flew quickly from the atmosphere and stopped over Yangzhou City in Jiangnan Base City. Wang Yi in a dark red shirt and a black-robed old man with a Mediterranean hairstyle and a kind face on his head flew out of the spacecraft.

As for the rest of the guard, they naturally stayed in the spacecraft and did not follow.

Wang Yi took a deep breath, feeling the breath of his hometown, an excitement from the depths of his soul came to his mind.

"Finally, I am home."

Yangzhou City, the castle in the fringe area, Wang Yi's parents, wife and children are already waiting in the yard, and a large number of servants and guards are also neatly lined up, standing behind them respectfully.

And several cosmic servants suddenly looked up.

嗖, UU read www.uukanashu. A red streamer fell from the sky and turned into Wang Yi.

"Master!" Many guards, servants of the castle, bend down and salute respectfully.

Wang Yi ignored them, came to his parents and hugged them gently.

"Snapped!"

"Hey, dad, don't hit me." Wang Yi stroked his head helplessly.

"You still know how to come back." Wang Yi's father was angrily.

"Good fight." Wang Yi's mother helped her.

Wang Yi smiled bitterly. Didn't they often meet in the virtual universe? They didn't like that back then.

But Wang Yi didn't want to think, can the virtual universe be the same as reality.

"I'm back." Wang Yi hugged his three wives again.

was secretly pinched a few times at the waist by three hands.

Finally, he looked at the eleven turnip heads of varying heights behind.

One, two, three, four...a total of eleven cubs, no more and no less.

Wang Yi is like an old farmer who counts the crops that he has worked so hard to cultivate in his field, full of joy.

These eleven are all my own treasures.

There are eleven little guys who are eight years old and five years old. They are exquisite and cute, and they wear beautiful clothes. They are not ordinary from the outside.

"Dad." Wang Ping, one of Wang Yi's eldest sons, yelled first, and then the other children couldn't help but yell.

"dad!"

"dad!"

The Wang family was immersed in joy.

And the world lord 'Andre' did not go down immediately, standing in the air with a smile, watching Wang Yi reunite with his relatives, suddenly his expression moved slightly and he looked in one direction.

Not far away, a young man with a bald head in white clothes and a young man with short hair in casual clothes flew over.

[Chapter 132: Luo Feng and Wang Yi](#)

The sun is shining, casting a little mottled.

Under a lush tree in the courtyard of the castle, there is a round stone table surrounded by Wang Yi, Luo Feng and Thor.

Luo Feng glanced at the children playing on the nearby lawn, and smiled: "Six years, you finally came back." Compared with six years ago, Luo Feng and Wang Yi's appearance has not changed much, but their temperaments are different.

Luofeng, cold, calm, and restrained.

While Wang Yi's aura was calm, but his body seemed to hide a volcano that could erupt at any time. The dangerous aura made people like Luo Feng shocked.

Obviously, Luo Feng has made a lot of progress in these years, but he still can't compare with Wang Yi.

"I heard that you and Xu Xin are already together and have two sons?" Wang Yi smiled.

Speaking of his son, Luo Feng's eyes softened.

Just like the original history, they had children soon after they fell in love with Xu Xin. Xu Xin gave birth to two sons, one is Luo Ping and the other is Luo Hai. Now they are four or five years old and often come

to Wang Yi's house and Wang Yi. The two children play together, and the relationship between the two is pretty good. If it is in ancient times, it is a good family.

The three people got together to talk about the world, but compared to the past, the top four on the earth have one less Hong, which is a bit of a catch.

Hong also wandered in the universe with his teacher, the Lord of Time.

Thor also had his own chances. Last time when the "Boundary in the Realm" of Thunder World was opened, the two relied on their unique advantages to fish in troubled waters and won many treasures in the chaotic battle. After a battle of wits and courage, In the end, the inheritance of Buka Realm Master was still obtained by Thor, and the old foggy man became Thor's intelligent life, teaching Thor carefully.

Regardless of Hong, Thor or Luo Feng, Wang Yi not only gave some treasure resources, but occasionally reminded him on some key joints. Most of the time, he left it alone.

Wang Yi had given him many opportunities that belonged to Luo Feng in advance, the inheritance of the meteorite star, the golden horn behemoth clone, the monster clan clone, the first metal fragment of the Secret of Nine Tribulations...There are also a lot of other treasure resources, Luo Feng couldn't rise up, it could only be said that he had seen the wrong person.

Everyone has their own path to follow, not to mention that if you want to become a real strong, you must rely on your own efforts.

What? You say panel? Panel is the son. Panel's efforts are of course also their own efforts.

Wang Yi's face is not red and his heart beats.

Sign-in panel: "....."

There is such a brazen person in the world!

"Wang Yi, you have been in the Secret Realm of Witching for so many years, what realm have you reached now?" Luo Feng couldn't help asking.

A long time ago, Wang Yi was ahead of him, becoming a warrior faster than him, joining the Xtreme Martial Arts Hall, becoming an existence beyond the God of War, and breaking out of the universe... Not to mention Luo Feng, he still hopes that he can surpass this old friend. .

He has a fierce energy in his bones. He has ventured through the universe over the years, and he has also worked hard to cultivate. In addition, he has the inheritance of the meteorite star, the golden horn behemoth clone, and the **** soldier... he believes that his current strength is not what it used to be.

But Wang Yi still seemed to be covered with a veil, unable to see clearly.

Babata also said to him that those who can join the Secret Realm of the Dry Witch are the strongest geniuses in the Dry Witch Universe. Luo Feng is not convinced and wants to compare with Wang Yi, at least to know how big the gap between the two is.

Wang Yi glanced at Luo Feng and smiled slightly. "If you want to know, let's discuss it." He turned his head and looked at Thor again. "Do you want to come?"

Thor put down his teacup, his head shook like a splashing drum. "Compare you, I'll forget it, I am not your two perverted opponents now." Thor is still very self-aware.

He was also a little helpless in his heart. Before he could be the second child of the earth, now that Wang Yi and Luo Feng appear, he can only be the fourth child.

Although Thor is also working hard, but he is still hanging up.

It's still the kind of hanging, helium and gold, and fighting the liver.

How does Thor compare?

.....

Mars.

This is a red, almost orange planet. The atmosphere of Mars is obviously much thinner than the atmosphere of the earth, and there is a vast earth of gravel everywhere.

Huh...huh... the wind whizzed by, rolling up a lot of gravel.

In mid-air, a black-haired boy in a dark red shirt with two sabers on his back and a grim young man in a gray suit and with his feet on Tissot face each other.

Not far away, there was a bald-headed young man in a white robe, holding a purple saber, standing there with a smile on his face, watching a play.

"bring it on!"

"Boom!"

Luo Feng suddenly burst into golden light around his body, and a sharp and sharp golden air flow quickly enveloped the surroundings.

Wang Yi was surrounded by a hot red torrent that seemed to burn everything.

Both parties are very serious and don't have the thought of playing around, and they are true when they do it.

Hu Hu Hu Hu... The hot red air current surrounded Wang Yi, and for a while, all the surrounding areas within 100 meters fell into the field of the red air current.

Behind Wang Yi, there was a simple broad knife covered with countless complicated secret patterns, the blade of which was like a crimson crescent moon.

"The first style, crescent knife!"

Pieces of blades as thin as cicada wings flew out of the "Yan Shenbing". With the strengthening of the consciousness of the nine-fold domain and the comparable domain master level, it was easy to drive this famous one of the nine great soldiers, the secret on the blade. The pattern lights up, and the red silk

threads between the many blades are connected together in a mysterious and complicated formation, and in a flash, they are condensed into eighteen crescent weapons that circulate in the misty red light.

At the same time, a dark golden long stick appeared behind Luo Feng, his eyes flashing with excitement, and his fighting spirit stared at Wang Yi in front of him~www.mtnovel.com~ with a low voice: "Phantom Sword Style!"

A string of golden light flew out from the dark golden long stick he was carrying behind him, and 27 palm-sized small golden swords were scattered and arranged in mid-air. They also had extremely complicated strange golden patterns on their bodies. Luo Feng's golden domain was crazily compressed. Consciousness was concentrated on the 27 golden swords, and as the golden silk thread spread through and connected, gradually formed three more huge misty golden fantasy swords.

Wang Yi raised his eyebrows. In the original work, Luo Feng couldn't successfully condense the nine golden swords of Yan Shenbing's first heavy at this time, but now he can display 27 golden swords and condense them into three golden phantoms with ease. Sword, it seems that Luo Feng should have mastered the first level of Yan Shenbing very well.

"With such a profound sense of law, it seems that Luo Feng has already crossed the threshold of the law of origin of gold." Wang Yi nodded secretly.

If you want to use magic weapons, you must have enough law perception or awareness!

As for the field? It's just an aid.

Luo Feng has the consciousness strength of a cosmic golden horn monster clone, and has the terrible talent of golden horn monsters to sense the fluctuations of the laws of the universe. Over the years, he has worked hard and assiduously to understand the original law of gold, and he must have already stepped into the threshold of the law. .

Luo Feng's current strength is definitely much stronger than that of the first fight against Rong Jun.

You need to know that Luo Feng could barely use his second golden phantom sword when he fought life and death with Rong Jun.

However, this kind of strength is far from enough to win the first place in the peak genius battle. Other geniuses can say that Bolan, known as the **** of death, is definitely not something Luo Feng can deal with now, even if he has cultivated his strength for a few years in the original book. Luo Feng, who broke into the top ten by leaps and bounds, was also much worse than Buran.

"Come on!" Wang Yi shouted loudly, and the next moment the two soldiers collided.

[Chapter 133: Genius battle! arrival!](#)

In the courtyard of Wang's Castle, a group of children are practicing martial arts.

Wang Yi flew down from the sky, smilingly watching the eleven young children under the guidance of cosmic servants doing various actions, especially the five little guys under the age of six, the sound of milk. The milky breath looks very cute.

"Ah, Dad is back." The little guys were already bored with this game, but they barely persevered when they saw their brothers and sisters practicing. At this moment, when they saw their father came back, their eyes were bright, and they all screamed. run over here.

The six older children had some envy in their eyes, but instead of running over like younger siblings, they continued to practice there.

The few cosmic-class slave masters did not care about the five young masters, but continued to carefully guide the other six masters.

Wang Yi's family stipulates that when children reach the age of six, regardless of male or female, they must exercise every day. They do not seek to be strong, but they must also understand that it is not easy to become strong.

The Wang family is destined to be a big family in the future. Many things must be taught from an early age and their will will be tempered from an early age.

Wang Yi would not just spoil his children blindly, it would only harm them.

"Hey, long, river, sunset, sun and sun, round, my father will take you to mom's place to play." Wang Yi smiled and led his five little chickens to the castle like an old hen. go.

On the other side, it is located in the LuoJia Castle in the West Lake Courtyard of Yangzhou City. Xu Xin was talking with his two sons in the yard, and suddenly saw that her husband came back with something wrong, and asked strangely: "What's wrong with you? Didn't you go to Wang Yi with Thor?"

Luo Feng sighed softly. He really didn't expect that the gap between Wang Yi and Wang Yi was so big. Even if he exerted all his strength, he would still not be able to survive Wang Yi's unpredictable weapon attack for long, and it made his heart palpitations. Yes, Wang Yi's terrifying physical skills, combined with Yan Shenbing, made him helpless when he went to the back.

It can be said that it was a complete failure.

"I have to keep working hard." Luo Feng was originally a firm-willed person. He was slightly frustrated and turned pressure into motivation. He emerged from the frustration in a blink of an eye with a high morale.

In a certain way, Luo Feng belongs to the kind of person who is tenacious, never give up, and the more frustrated, the more courageous.

In fact, this is what Wang Yi really valued compared to his talents and chances.

On the road to the strong, one cannot go long without a strong will.

In a world, on the vast ground, a silver-white figure is performing the body technique, and "Wang Yi" on the ground keeps appearing one by one, and the number keeps increasing, from one hundred, two hundred, three hundred...

This is the clone of the Void Zerg who has transformed into Wang Yi's appearance. He is constantly practicing the "Ten Thousand Lines Flow" body method and comprehending the original law of space.

In addition, Wang Yi's surprising development. When the Void Zerg clone casts the talent secrets "Void Fusion" and "Void Walk", when combined with the "Ten Thousand Threads" body technique, it can play an unparalleled auxiliary effect of cultivation, and it is easier to understand. The mystery of the body law under the effect of the original law of space also made Wang Yi's training speed in "The Stream of Ten Thousand Lines" rise straight up like riding a rocket.

In the distance, a dark red behemoth like a rolling mountain range was full of flames, heat waves swept in, pits and pits underneath, the ground turned into molten lava under the high temperature, and thick smoke billowed like a demon in hell.

"Roar~~"

The Yanxing Giant Beast felt the fluctuation of the original law of fire in the space, and wielded its six extremely sharp claw knives, leaving a few dazzling cold lights in the void from time to time.

In a valley, the Zerg brood, which has grown to a diameter of four hundred meters, is surrounded by tens of thousands of world master-class Zerg warriors. Their sturdy appearance proves their bloodthirsty nature, and they growl from time to time.

The Zerg Brood has stopped making Zerg warriors, and the Zerg Mother Emperor lives in the Zerg Brood to practice quietly.

rustle.....

The thick, long, crimson vines in the earth crawled and rubbed like a giant python, making people creepy.

Buried in the depths of the ground, the cosmic ninth-order moyun vine quietly absorbs energy, silently evolving, and the surface of the body occasionally flows with a strange brilliance.

In the killing field space of the virtual universe.

A large mechanical workshop.

At first glance, the densely packed various mechanical traps are like a honeycomb nest, and the space is full of various organs, the density is so great that people feel incredible.

"Master, great, you have thoroughly mastered the second layer of "Ten Thousand Threads"."

A black and white dumpling sitting on a beam of the factory building claps his paws and exclaimed happily.

Wang Yi smiled. Originally, before the second clone was conceived, he could only barely display the second level of the "Ten Thousand Streams" body method, but after the Void Zerg clone was conceived, his understanding of the law of space was once again strengthened. It didn't take a few days to fully grasp the mystery of Shenfa that was originally thought to be extremely difficult.

"It's still early." Wang Yi took a deep breath. "My goal is to train "Ten Thousand Streams" to at least the third level of "Hundred Streams" before the pinnacle genius fights the final finals. That way, Combining with fire and the law of space origin thoroughly exerted the power of the Yanshen Soldier, maybe I will have the chance to defeat the monster of Buran and rank first in the universe!"

"Go! go! go!" Bermuda jumped up and waved its paws. "Master, come on! I believe you will succeed! You are the best!"

On the other side, after receiving Wang Yi's reminder, Luo Feng, who was obsessed with Yan Shenbing, was also practicing the "Ten Thousand Lines Flow" body method. However, he did not have as good luck as Wang Yi. It will take more than three years for the two clones to be conceived, and now they can only rely on themselves to grind with the golden horn monster clone.

In the machine room, Luo Feng's foot-strength weapon was quickly traversing among countless traps, and Babata's roar came from time to time.

Luo Feng can only be considered as a solid foundation in terms of the physical achievement in "The Flow of Ten Thousand Lines". Even with the experience of his own cultivation taught to him by Wang Yi, he still can't even display the first level of the "first-line flow".

It is foreseeable that Luo Feng will still have a long time to practice hard.

Thor, who has accepted the inheritance of the Buka Realm Master, is also under the guidance of the intelligent life 'Old Man of Fog', practicing hard day and night, comprehending domains, sword techniques and laws.

In an icy and snowy world in the distant starry sky, many years after leaving the earth, a black-clothed Hong with a cold face carrying a gun and walking in this cold and desolate land.

"Peng!" In the snow behind ~www.mtlnovel.com~ a creature with smooth outer scales, like a giant white snake suddenly emerged from the snow, opening its blood bowl and screaming towards it like lightning. The black man bit it.

Faster than it was Hong's spear. He seemed to have expected it. The spear pierced out instantly. The light at the tip of the spear was distorted, and the tip of the spear formed a dark spot that seemed to swallow all light.

Huh!

The spear missed the monster's head and sprang out from behind it.

Soon after, there was only a monster corpse that had lost its breath of life, and Hong's figure had already disappeared in the wind and snow.

Hong's practice continues.

Time flies, and soon, it comes to the day of March 9, 2066, China National Time.

[Chapter 134: The virtual universe, the top 4 reunion!](#)

Chinese calendar March 9, 2066.

Virtual universe, the island of Heilongshan.

In the virtual universe, there are also day and night, day and night cycles.

There are a few lights on the island, and many people are enjoying the bustling nightlife of the virtual universe.

suddenly--

Over the night sky of Heilongshan Island, an incomparably huge black script with a radiant edge appeared out of thin air.

On this black list, there are handwritings that emit dazzling white light.

"Cosmic humans-the pinnacle genius battle!"

"Once in ten thousand years!"

"Coming soon!"

"It is organized by the Virtual Universe Company, together with all the countries of the universe!"

"Are you a genius? You can't find an opponent at the same level and the same level? Then participate in the 'Primary Genius Battle'. Here, there will be many cosmic nations in the entire universe, and hundreds of millions of geniuses will fight fiercely!"

"For details, please visit the official website of the 'Virtual Universe Network' through the virtual assistant."

Suddenly this huge announcement appeared out of thin air in the night sky, with a length and width of more than a million miles. Even if the Heilongshan island with a population of hundreds of millions, you can clearly see this announcement when you look up on this island!

In the courtyard of a single-family villa in Jiuxing Bay, four men were sitting together drinking, and they saw it when the text appeared.

Then they glanced at each other and both laughed at the same time.

"finally come."

"After waiting for a long time, I can finally show my skills."

"Hundreds of millions of geniuses in all universe nations are fighting against each other? It's a grand event for the entire human race. I didn't expect that I would be able to participate in such a grand event in my lifetime."

Wang Yi, Thor, Luo Feng, and Hong wandering in the universe, the four strongest people on the earth, the four have been waiting for this battle for a long time, and their eyes are full of expectation.

"Brother Hong, I have made great progress over the years. This time I must show you how good I am." Raytheon said.

Hong smiled slightly, "Oh? Then I'll wait and see."

...

In the virtual universe, every continent representing the "universal country", and every island representing the "medium-level country in the universe", huge bills appeared above them.

Each announcement is to promote the news of the upcoming "Universal Mankind-Peak Genius War".

Relying on the extremely convenient and fast propagation speed of the virtual network, in just one night, the news spread throughout all the universes of mankind.

And the entire human territory, because of this news, is boiling.

...

On the island of Heilongshan, the huge glowing words floating in the sky have disappeared.

Jiuxingwan residence.

"Let me see where I can sign up." In the courtyard, Raytheon pointed his hand to the side, and a screen suddenly appeared out of thin air. The "Virtual Universe Company Official Website" appeared on the screen.

At the moment, there is an extremely conspicuous topic on the homepage of the official website, "Universal Humans-Battle of the Peak Genius".

After clicking it, the inside is a detailed introduction to this "Universal Mankind-Peak Genius Battle".

Wang Yi was also curious to see it. Although he had already known that the Summit of Geniuses would begin, it was the first time that he saw what was going on in reality.

In the yard, Wang Yi's family and Luo Feng's family members also gathered curiously.

"The peak genius battle is for all constant-star humans. As long as you are a constant-star human, you can sign up for the battle..." Luo Feng's second boy, Luo Hai, read, and his mother Xu Xin touched his head.

Wang Yi's second son, Wang An, took his arm and exclaimed excitedly: "Dad, all permanent stars can participate, so will you also participate?"

"Of course." Wang Yi smiled. He has been preparing for this day for a long time.

Raytheon sighed while shaking his head and sighed: "This "Primary Genius Battle" is accurately held once in 5,000 years and twice in 10,000 years. These two are held by the "Virtual Universe Company" and "The Great Axe Arena"... ..And this time it was organized by the Virtual Universe Company. Among the five giants of mankind, it is fixed by the Virtual Universe Company and the Giant Axe Arena. Others such as the Universe Galaxy Bank, the First Bank of the Universe, and the Universe Mercenary Alliance do not have this. Qualifications, it seems that those two companies are much better than these three."

The pinnacle genius battle is divided into the universe nation selection battle and the pinnacle total decisive battle.

The various cosmic nations conduct internal screening, and after screening, select the elites to participate in the ultimate battle of the peak geniuses of the entire universe of human races.

The final battle will be arranged in the final ranking.

"The top 1,000 in the universe's total ranking have three major rewards. First, according to the ranking level, they will receive a bonus ranging from 10 mixed yuan units to 10,000 mixed yuan units. Second, they will get a place to enter the initial universe. You can become a 'core member' within the Virtual Universe Company." Hong, Raytheon, and Luo Feng looked at each other and were all surprised.

Today, Hong, Luo Feng, and Raytheon are all three-star and above customers. The three of them also participated in the dry witch auction a few months ago. They have personally seen that many powerful beings at that time were one " Enter the original universe to learn about the scene of competition for places.

More than 30,000 mixed yuan units have been auctioned for a realm master-level enlightenment quota!

You know, having a wealth of ten thousand mixed yuan units is already a relatively high level in general immortality.

Raytheon exclaimed, "This virtual universe company is really rich."

"The entire human territory of 1008 cosmic nations was selected for the top 1,000. On average, every cosmic nation does not reach one." Hong couldn't help shaking his head, exclaimed, "A single witch cosmic nation has hundreds of millions of galaxies, even if Each galaxy chooses only one constant star genius, and there are hundreds of millions of geniuses!"

"The entire human territory adds up, and the number is even more terrifying!"

"Countless geniuses, compete on the same stage!"

"I can already predict that this is a wonderful and extremely fierce game." Hong's eyes glowed with fiery brilliance.

Although feeling strong pressure, Hong felt even more excited and enthusiastic.

"This is a rare event in thousands of years. I want to participate. How about you?" Hong looked at the others in the yard.

"Of course you want to participate."

"Participate, how can this kind of excitement make me less."

"Let me see how powerful the geniuses in this universe are."

Thor, Wang Yi and Luo Feng said one after another.

Everyone has fighting spirit in their eyes.

"Sign up first."

The four people turned on a screen in front of them and entered the registration webpage of the Virtual Universe Company's official website.

"Lots of people!" Luo Feng couldn't help being surprised when he saw the huge number above.

"Yeah." Wang Yi also looked at the very conspicuous line of numbers at the top of the webpage-1852114587.

After a few seconds, the number immediately jumped up by a large amount, becoming 1902143357.

Next to this number there is a line of lingua franca "Number of applicants from Qianwu Universe Kingdom".

He was also a little surprised. "It's almost 2 billion applicants."

"There are hundreds of millions of galaxies in the entire Qianwu universe. It's not surprising that so many people have signed up." Hong frowned slightly while browsing the web. "You still have to fill in the registration materials."

All four of them quickly filled in their own information, then selected 'register' and submitted it.

The virtual universe network can scan the actual human body strength through the components connected to the network ~www.mtlnovel.com~ From this, it can be confirmed that the applicant is a constant star.

"drop."

"The scan is completed, the ninth-level spiritual teacher of the constant star ranks, and the registration is passed."

"drop."

"The scan is completed, the ninth-level spiritual teacher of the constant star ranks, and the registration is passed."

"drop."

"The scan is complete, the rank 7 martial artist of the constant star, the registration is passed."

"drop."

"The scan is complete, the eighth-ranked martial artist of the constant star, the registration is passed."

The four of them looked at each other and smiled.

[Chapter 135: World Zone Qualifiers](#)

The registration deadline for the entire "Universal Humans-Peak Genius War" is about one month.

In this month, Wang Yi and others did not relax, seizing the time and racing against time to improve their strength.

"His Royal Highness, there is a message from the royal family, asking you to go back to the secret realm as soon as possible to prepare for the next peak genius battle." Guardian leader Andre reminded.

"Isn't there a year? A year later, I will naturally go back." Wang Yi frowned. "Andre, you should also know that it is not difficult for me to get a place in the top 1000 in the witch universe, or even in the finals. Now, what I want to do most is to stay with me as much as possible during this time. Family

members, then can greet the genius war with no distraction. You just said to the above, I'm in the juncture of cultivation, and I will go back when the time is up."

Andrew saw Wang Yi's appearance and knew that he could not change his highness's mind, so he had to go back and report to the Emperor of the Universe Kingdom of Qianwu. Naturally, the royal family of the Universe Kingdom of Qianwu was very dissatisfied with Wang Yi's refusal to obey the orders, but in the end he still Endured it.

As Wang Yi stated before, in any case, Wang Yi has the strength to definitely break into the top 1,000 in the total ranking of the universe. If nothing happens, he will be absorbed 100% into the core layer of the virtual universe, and this is what it does. The witch royal family can tolerate Wang Yi's "willful" reason.

On Mars, the desolate red gravel land, the sky is full of wind and sand.

A figure surrounded by an endless fire-red air current and a figure shrouded in an endless sharp golden air current collided frantically in the high air, and the shock wave formed by the collision of the forces that erupted from the battle swept in all directions.

"Yan Shenbing first style! Magic sword style!"

Luo Feng, who was in a gray battle suit and stepped on Dark Cloudsuo, had sharp eyes and gave a cold shout. A stream of golden light flew from the dark golden long stick behind him. Under the action of a strange force, 9 thin as cicada wings The small golden swords of, combined into a golden small sword, and 9 golden small swords combined into a golden magic sword, in the blink of an eye, quickly arranged in the air into three golden magical swords.

"Go!" A cold light flashed in Luo Feng's eyes, and three golden phantom swords instantly pierced the air, like a nimble swimming fish, shooting along a mysterious arc from three directions to the opposite Wang Yi.

Compared with a few months ago, Luo Feng's proficiency in manipulating the three golden magic swords has undoubtedly greatly improved.

"Haha, good time!"

Wang Yi in a dark red shirt laughed, the red moon disk under his feet shot backwards instantly, and hundreds of sword lights flew out of the "scarlet moon wheel" in front of him, and they quickly combined into three half moons. Knife, intercept the golden phantom sword that attacked.

Three red streamers and three golden sword shadows collided in the sky like lightning.

Wang Yi played against Luo Feng's golden phantom sword while controlling the Scarlet Moon Wheel, while observing the trajectory of the three half-moon swords.

"Well... the use of the Scarlet Moon Wheel and the Yanshen Weapon are very similar in their law and style. It is said that the creator of the Scarlet Moon Wheel was inspired by the Yanshen Weapon, according to one of the nine great warriors. Manufactured." Wang Yi said inwardly.

Compared with Wang Yi's calmness, all the energy of Luo Feng on the opposite side was focused on the three magic swords, sweat oozing from his forehead.

"Come again!" Luo Feng gritted his teeth, and the Yan Shen soldiers behind him flew out again with a golden streamer, forming two golden phantom swords, but seeing Luo Feng's laborious appearance, it was obvious that it was for him to manipulate five golden phantom swords at the same time. It's also a bit laborious.

The use of Yan Shenbing has extremely high requirements for law perception and conscious will. After years of insight, Luo Feng has already crossed the threshold of the original law of gold, and the golden horn behemoth has also grown to the ninth-order consciousness of the universe. Intensity, relying on two major advantages, after countless practice, barely managed five golden magic swords at the same time.

And this is already his limit.

If it were in the virtual universe, it would be even more difficult to rely solely on the ninth-level mind of the constant star and Luo Feng's current will.

Yan Shenbing is infinitely powerful, and every breakthrough is difficult. For example, Yan Shenbing's first "magic sword style" is just combined into a magic sword. And the second stage of "Stabbing the Sky" is to control the nine magic swords at the same time into one. How big is the gap between each other?

Wang Yi is now able to cast the second tier of the Yanshen Weapon!

Yan Shen Bing and Yan Shen Bing also have nine levels, and their power is almost the same.

Luo Feng knew the gap between them, so he worked harder.

"Luo Feng, there is an email."

"Master, there is mail."

Both Wang Yi and Luo Feng, who are in the middle of the battle, received notifications from the virtual universe at the same time.

"That's it for today." Wang Yi glanced at Luo Feng who was a little embarrassed, stretched out his hand, and retracted the Scarlet Moon Wheel.

...

Virtual universe, Heilongshan island, Jiuxingwan community.

The houses of Wang Yi and Luo Feng in the virtual universe are next to each other, so almost all of them who received virtual universe mail at the same time appeared in their homes at the same time.

Wang Yi's wife and children were not there, it is estimated that they are all in reality. He was sitting in the yard alone, tapping the front with his finger to turn on the screen.

"Welcome to participate in the 'Universal Mankind-Peak Genius' selection competition. In this selection competition, more than 822.5 billion constant star masters within the cosmic kingdom of Qianwu have signed up. It is 110 billion more than the previous one. . This is something that makes our virtual universe company very happy.

.....The real elimination battle arena will be in the virtual universe. At that time, the physical fitness of all participants will be exactly the same, maintaining the ninth-level constant star level. The same is true for everyone's mind power, which is maintained at the ninth-level constant star level!

All the participants have the same physical fitness, so you can choose their appearance! You can choose all ranks of force weapons and mind weapons (no more than 10 pieces, remind participants that although Tier 4 and 5 mind weapons are powerful, they can't be used at all if they are weak. It is recommended to choose the one that suits you best). Force suit (not more than Tier 2), you can get a space ring for storing food.

..."

"The selection of geniuses...the test is 'will', 'domain', 'experience', 'law perception' etc..." Wang Yi murmured.

This genius selection battle is divided into two major stages.

In the first stage, the top 1,000 masters were selected from the major cosmic countries.

In the second stage, the top 1,000 masters of each universe nation gather.

All the geniuses of many cosmic nations gathered together for the final battle to determine the top 1,000 in the total ranking of the universe.

...

"Wang Yi."

Luo Feng, Thor, Hong and others all appeared at the door of Wang Yi's house.

"Did you just read the email?" Thor was sitting across from Wang Yi's stone table, with amazement in his eyes. "This time, we have more than 822.5 billion attendees in the Cosmos Nation. There are 8200 people on average in almost one galaxy."

"Yes." Hong, who was still dressed in black in the virtual universe, nodded, "How many constant stars are in a galaxy, maybe they add up to tens of millions or billions, but there are so many talents who dare to participate, you can imagine, Those who dare to sign up must have certain confidence and strength."

Wang Yi also nodded, agreeing with Hong's view.

After the content of the email from the virtual universe:

Qianwu Universe has more than 822.5 billion participants, which are divided into 'primary selection' and 'challenge decisive battle'.

Through the preliminary selection, more than 822.5 billion participants will be eliminated, and only one hundred and one hundred people will be eliminated!

The pre-selection of the dry witch universe kingdom is eliminated-

First, 100 worlds will be divided in the virtual universe~www.mtlnovel.com~ Each world will be divided into more than 8.2 billion participants.

More than 8.2 billion people are fighting each other in the same world, killing others to earn points.

The more you kill, the more points you earn!

Everyone has only one life, and death is over. The last time is up, see the final points ranking. The points ranked in the top 1001 in the world are considered eliminated through the pre-selection.

Every world elects 1,001 people, and 100 worlds means one hundred and one hundred people.

At the same time... the scores of each world are ranked first. There is no need to go to the final battle, to directly win 100 of the top 1,000 places, and the remaining 900 places, let the 100,000 people compete in the final battle.

Every world zone qualifier... is destined to be extremely cruel.

[Chapter 136: "Xingzhou" battlefield](#)

May 16, 2066, Chinese time, this day is the day when the "pre-selection" of the Qianwu universe is assembled.

Whether it is a country of elementary cosmic civilization, a country of medium cosmic civilization, or a country of higher civilization (universal country), or all parties' organization forces, kingdoms of gods, secret realms, a world... all send their best elite geniuses for this genius war!

The outside world is also surging and attracting attention.

Not only citizens of the entire universe are paying attention to this pre-selection, but all organizations also attach great importance to it. This is a good opportunity for them to collect and absorb talents.

This time the selection of geniuses is a grand event for the entire cosmic kingdom of Qianwu and the entire human domain!

In the virtual universe, on a huge and boundless continental plaza suspended above the Qianwu Continent, more than 820 billion constant star applicants from the entire Qianwu universe have gathered. People of various appearances and dresses gathered together, a sea of people. Can't see the head.

The pre-selection will be divided into 100 world regions.

Each contestant will get a world zone number when entering.

"I am in District 2, Hong, where are you Thor?" Wang Yi said.

"Zone 11."

"Zone 3."

"Zone 3."

"Aha." Lei Shen widened his eyes, turned his head to look at Luo Feng next to him, and then grinned.

"Xiaofeng, it turns out that you and I are in the same world zone, so remember to take care of your brother and me when that happens."

Luo Feng blinked, "There is no brother on the battlefield."

"I'll go, do you want to be so ruthless, you will lose me if you do this." Raytheon made an exaggerated expression.

The four of them talked and laughed while looking at the crowd around them.

More than 800 billion people gathered in one place, and it was the first time they saw such a spectacular scene.

"Attention everyone, this pre-selection elimination will be divided into one hundred 'world zones', which will be collectively teleported immediately to their assigned 'world zones'. Please hurry up and check your own equipment... .."

A clear voice echoed over the entire continent.

Suddenly the crowd became commotion.

"It's going to start!"

Wang Yi looked down at his equipment--a dark red shirt, a helmet, and combat boots. There are also the Scarlet Moon Wheel, the Scarlet Moon Disk, the Scarlet Moon Mirror, and the Yan Shenbing (all placed in the space ring), carrying two war knives on their backs.

And Thor and the others are also ready, waiting for the transmission.

"Come on! Xiaofeng!"

"Brother Hong, Brother Lei, come on too!"

"Wang Yi, this time you won't be the first in the world, you have to pay for alcohol when you come back."

"Okay, no problem!" Wang Yi smiled heartily.

Other people nearby couldn't help but look over...Who is so arrogant, thinking that the world area is theirs? Say first is first? Are you treating the other billions of contestants as air?

At this time, the clear voice resounded over the entire continent.

"Coming to collective transmission, countdown, 60...59...58..."

After Wang Yi and the others encouraged each other, they waited quietly for the arrival of the teleportation.

"10...9...8...7...6...5...4...3...2...1! Teleport!"

When the last syllable echoed in the huge mainland square, in the next instant, hundreds of billions of people in the audience disappeared together.

At the same moment, more than 8.2 billion people appeared in the 100 separate worlds opened up in the virtual universe.

Cosmic humans-the pinnacle genius battle, the 1008 universe nation started the pre-selection at the same moment!

As a grand event for all mankind, the immortals from the highest to the top, and the ordinary citizens of the universe who can enter the virtual universe network all pay attention to this grand event.

"It's started! Haha! After waiting so long, I finally waited for this day."

"Unfortunately, you can't watch it live, you have to enter the battlefield of virtual universe selection to see it."

"I'm really excited. This time, I have specifically asked a friend to go see it with me."

"Can't wait, let's go, let's go."

The dry witch universe kingdom didn't know how many people, at this moment, excitedly poured into the battlefield of the world zone, ready to watch the battle.

The second world zone.

Wang Yi appeared out of nowhere in the vast interior of a flying saucer-shaped spacecraft with a diameter of over a thousand kilometers, like an asteroid.

Wang Yi observed the surrounding scenes. He is now in a white metal room. Judging from the furnishings of this room, it looks more like a personal residence.

Wang Yi felt the external environment, the gravitational force became many times larger, and his body was heavier than in reality. Even the power of thoughts radiated would be affected and the detection range was much smaller.

But I still don't know where I am.

Wang Yi lowered his head and looked at the arm guard screen on his wrist. The arm guard screen would automatically receive many messages sent by the organizer "Virtual Universe Company", and it was indestructible.

On the screen, a lot of text appeared.

"Participants: Wang Yi (Black Dragon Mountain Empire)

Points: 0

Ranking: None

World zone: Second world zone

Time: The pre-selection elimination will last for 30 days. When the time is up, the entire pre-selection is over, and the winner will be determined according to the final point ranking.

Note: The first world area, imitating the famous "Interstellar Ark" spacecraft in the "Henghe Star Territory" directly under the "Henghe Star Region" in the real world, is a competition space. The interior of the spacecraft is like a honeycomb. The main points are There are 82 areas, but the boundaries of each area are not obvious, and you can cross and enter at will.

The internal size of the middle layer of the "Interplanetary Ark" is 1,250 kilometers in diameter and 565 kilometers in height. It is roughly divided into 127 layers of space from top to bottom...

The outer shell of the "Interstellar Ark" in the Second World Zone is made of c-grade metal, and the hardness of many items inside is B9.

Points rules:...

Leaderboard rules:...

...

A detailed ranking list is attached below. "

When Wang Yi came to the door, the silver-white hatch opened automatically. Wang Yi came to the door and saw that there was a spacious corridor outside. There was no one empty. Next to the corridor were rooms the same as his position. Everything was silver. White.

The passage is very long and long, and it seems to be a rotunda at the end.

Very quiet, there is no sound, as if the whole world is only himself.

With Wang Yi's ability to perceive the ninth-level constant star rating by the virtual universe, it is difficult to detect the movement behind the spacecraft building. It seems that the material and technology of the spacecraft are very good in sound insulation.

Wang Yi raised his brows, and the mental power in the sea of knowledge spread out like ripples...

Suddenly, he felt something touched by the force of mind.

"Huh?" Wang Yi suddenly turned his head and looked at a hatch behind ~www.mtnovel.com~Boom!!!
"

The metal hatch broke open from the inside, and at the same time the fragments shot and splashed, a dark shadow of axe slashed at him like lightning.

In the selection space, everyone has a ninth-level constant-star mental power and original power, and physical fitness. Wang Yi can scan and search for other people with mental power, and other people can naturally.

A burly man covered in pitch-black heavy armor, wearing a horned helmet, unable to see his face, only saw a pair of sharp and sharp eyes. The moment he found Wang Yi, he broke through the hatch without hesitation and brandished the huge axe. , To kill him.

A murderous intent has been tightly locked on Wang Yi.

Wang Yi looked at him coldly: "Really confident..."

[Chapter 137: 'Sura'](#)

In the "Star Ark" battlefield in the second world zone, due to the c-class metal shell of the spacecraft as a barrier, all the combatants cannot leave the spacecraft and can only fight inside, and even if they

spend a lot of effort breaking through the shell, they can only fly away. The spacecraft is less than 10,000 meters away, and further out, there is an invisible barrier.

Outside the huge asteroid-like body of the "Interstellar Ark" in the second world zone, a spacecraft is slowly flying.

In a single room on one of the spacecraft.

Wang Yi's family is here, including his father Wang Shun, mother Li Lan, wife Shen Yan, Gao Yurong, Lin Youyu, and eleven children, as well as his sister and brother-in-law's family.

The process of the 'qualifier' genius battle will not be broadcast to the outside world. If you want to watch the qualifier battle, you must spend a lot of money to personally come to the world zone and take a spaceship to watch the battle.

Wang Yi was in the Second World District, and his family naturally chose to come to the Second World District to watch.

Through the external scene simulation and virtual universe competition viewing settings, the thick shell of the spacecraft that is a barrier to the contestants is as transparent as nothing, and you can clearly see the inside of the spacecraft. Of course, if the opponent is in the building, you can't see it. .

"8.2 billion people, concentrated in one place to fight wildly, really..." The Wang family who saw this kind of battle scene for the first time were shocked.

This is equivalent to killing all the people on the earth together.

Very crazy.

In other world areas, Luo Feng, Hong, and the families of Thor's family also took the spacecraft to watch the battle.

In the third world zone, there is a single room on a spacecraft. Luo Feng and Thor are selected in the same world zone, so Luo Feng and Thor's family are together to watch the battle.

"Hey, why does Xiaofeng's ranking keep dropping?" Luo Feng's father Luo Hongguo rubbed his eyes. Since his son rushed out of the universe, his father and his wife have been indulged in virtual world games with his wife, living a comfortable life. Little day.

This time Luo Hongguo was also very concerned about his son's participation in the genius battle.

Each of them is holding a screen in his hand. There are three lists on the screen, namely the 3rd world zone, the 2nd world zone, and the 11th world zone... The three world zones are Luo Feng, Thor and Wang Yi. , Hong four are locked.

"Xiao'an's father's ranking has risen a lot just now, and he is not moving anymore, and his ranking is also going down." Luo Feng's eldest son "Xiaoping" said.

Naturally, he was talking about Wang An and their father Wang Yi.

Luo Feng, Hong's ranking hasn't changed much. Wang Yi's ranking has just risen and the points won't move. The ranking naturally declines. Only Raytheon's ranking rises rapidly, and they have already rushed to the top 100,000.

Hong has also risen, but only ranks one million in his own world.

But overall, the rankings of the four people are not very conspicuous in their respective world regions.

Compared with Luo Feng's family worry, Wang Yi's family is very calm. Wang Yi's children bet on which number his father will eventually rush to, and obviously have great confidence in his father.

...

100 world zones are pre-selected at the same time. Because there is no broadcast, there are countless people in the entire Qianwu universe, from high-level to ordinary citizens, who spend money to take a spacecraft and conduct a bird's-eye view over the 100-world zone.

The royal family, the children of the princes, the royal family of the vassal empire, and the family heirs of the Qianwu universe gathered together to take the spacecraft to watch the battle in different world regions, while competing with their respective territories. If their country can make a master, they will also have face.

Among the upper circle figures of these universe nations, naturally they also include the royal family of the Black Dragon Mountain Empire, the royal family of the Silver Blue Empire, etc. They also look forward to the emergence of a strong performer in their own country.

Just in the expectations of all parties.

...

The third world zone.

This is an interstellar fortress on the planet, full of military camps of steel and alloy buildings, densely packed, extending to the end of the horizon.

And in a semicircular black steel building that covers an area of tens of kilometers, in a corridor, a black-haired young man with a sword and shield on his back, stepping on cold boots, walks alone in the empty and dead corridor. , And some places around were still scattered with mutilated corpses and mottled fishy blood.

For the sake of reality, the virtual universe company, if someone is killed, the body is still preserved.

"The 125 opponents in this community have all been cleaned up. The game will last for 30 days. Now is the first day. Even if the increase in killing points is not high in the early stage, you can not rush to hunt to earn points. It's better to find a place to practice with peace of mind to improve your strength." Luo Feng's madness factor and violent eyes in the cold due to the killing just now slowly calmed down, becoming like a deep pool of ice.

Cold, brutal, and full of a sense of killing. This is Luo Feng now. The killing instinct in the bloodline and bones of the golden horn beast indeed has a great influence on him.

Only in the virtual universe can he release it occasionally.

Every time he thinks of Wang Yi's terrifying strength, Luo Feng feels a layer of pressure.

"I need to seize every minute of my time and become stronger as soon as possible in order to go further in the peak genius battle." Luo Feng was full of urgency.

He turned around, the sharp and thin figure walked into the darkness, and the sound of footsteps slowly faded away.

...

Back in the second world area, in a certain area of the vast giant spaceship, there were long silver-white alloy corridors and passage alloy walls. There were signs of weapon hacking in many places on the floor, and the passage was filled with a strong smell of blood.

A black-haired young man in a dark red shirt wiped the blood-stained saber on the ground on the body of the headless girl who was still twitching, and his eyes filled with violent and destroying desires were daunting.

Like Luo Feng, Wang Yi, who possessed the avatar of the Yanxing Giant Beast, was also affected by the instinct full of destruction desire in the Yanxing Giant Beast's bones.

Behemoths in the starry sky are predatory and cruel in nature, and have never heard of behemoths in the starry sky.

There are more than 8 billion constant stars in a world area. Although Wang Yi did not deliberately search for it, Wang Yi also killed nearly two hundred people along the way.

After calming the boiling blood for a while, Wang Yi looked at the unobtrusive constant star players around him indifferently. He knew they existed, but since they hadn't shown up, Wang Yi didn't bother to take the initiative to come.

The scene where Wang Yi slaughtered all his opponents just now with one enemy and dozens of them, two war knives chopping melons and vegetables, really scared them.

In those cold eyes, there seemed to be flames burning, like a young boy who was about to erupt under the cold iceberg, and in their eyes, it was as terrifying as Shura.

"The efficiency is too low, wait a minute, the real master is behind, it's a waste of time now..."

Without hesitation, Wang Yi turned around and left this quiet and strange place.

After Wang Yi left, some contestants cautiously stepped out and the fight broke out again.

...

In the Eleventh World Zone, there is heavy rain, and a life-and-death battle is underway in an endless primitive rainforest.

The figure of a blue-haired girl in a white armor was blurred in the rain and rushed quickly.

brush!

The layers of the sword light splashing out are as bright as the graceful buds of flowers blooming, like dreams and illusions.

Opposite her was a grim young man with a gun in black.

"boom!"

In the next moment, the air currents of the black and blue areas suddenly collided, and the shadows of swords and guns continued.

The rain curtain was torn open and water splashed everywhere.

[Chapter 138: No. 1 in the world!](#)

"Conte, have you heard that?" In a spacious and comfortable cabin, several young people in various costumes were sitting everywhere, chatting.

"What?" A tall blond girl who was wiping her weapon raised her head.

"A legend in the 23rd district recently, Shura." Another beautiful girl said with a grin. "I heard that it was a super master who appeared after the twelfth day. The strength was terrifying, and there was no way to kill. They had swept their area, and many masters in that area were scared to flee to other areas."

The blonde girl Conte snorted, "It's boring, no matter how strong the 23rd district is, can you run into our 53rd district? There are almost ten districts between the 53rd district and the 23rd district."

However... the nickname of "Sura" can be passed from the distant 23rd district to the 53rd district, which also proves the great strength of this master.

Conte's face was slightly solemn, thinking of the super monster that he was in the Secret Realm of the Dry Witch Universe Kingdom that shrouded like a cloud on the heads of all the geniuses. Couldn't it be him...

The second world zone, zone 39.

In the dilapidated spaceship square inner playground destroyed by many battles, a black-haired boy with a dark red shirt and two sabers on his feet on a scarlet disc weapon, condescendingly overlooking the bald head on the opposite side A rugged man with earrings, blue skin and stripes on his face.

He is a well-known super power in Area 39, known as the "Blue Devils"!

"Sura? Are you not in the 23rd area? How did you get here?" The Blue Devils looked solemn.

The name of the person, the shadow of the tree, as the veritable number one master in the 23 districts, scared the terrible existence of a large number of masters in the local area, and the name of "Sura" was quickly known by contestants in other surrounding areas.

Everyone knows that Shura is not easy to mess with.

Unexpectedly, "Sura" is not in the 23rd district, but in the 39th district.

"I'm not interested in those little fish and shrimps, Blue Devils, I heard that you can rank in the top five in area 39, and you are barely qualified to be my opponent." The black-haired boy looked down at him indifferently, making the Blue Devils angry.

"Go ahead, let me see how good you are."

"arrogant!"

The blue-skinned bald-headed man yelled, and the blue surging air like a sea burst out, stepping on a huge sword under his feet and rushing towards Wang Yi, a shuttle-shaped weapon of thought power suddenly appeared in front of his body, and amidst the sneer, it screamed. Streaming light flew out from the Nianli weapon, and the cold light flooded towards Wang Yi like rain, crackling.

"I'm walking with a torrential rain force weapon, let you see it!" The Blue Devils sneered.

Suddenly the Blue Devils' eyes widened, revealing an incredible color.

Wang Yi's figure flickered like a ghost in a squally rainstorm, hiding every hidden weapon in an impossible gap, like a ghost, after a few flashes, it had already avoided it. All the hidden weapons in the first wave flew towards the Blue Devils.

"Not good!" The Blue Devils trembled. Seeing the black-haired boy's calm eyes without a trace, he felt a bad feeling in his heart.

For the first time, the Blue Devils chose to withdraw and retreat, and at the same time fully manipulated the thought-power weapons on their body to attack Wang Yi. The hidden weapon that had been shot out before then turned abruptly in a big circle like a tired bird returning home. Flocked to Wang Yi to attack back and forth.

"Go to hell!" the Blue Devil howled, as if seeing the other party's body turned into a riddled appearance under the blow of his own dripping water.

In the next moment, Wang Yi's body was already submerged by a large number of concealed weapons flashing cold light!

Ding! Ding! when! Ding! Snapped! Ding Ding...The hidden weapons collided fiercely, like rain hitting plantain, and there was a rush of chaos.

Some were hit on nearby buildings, such as being hit by a heavy sniper rifle.

The Blue Devils saw that the other party was already overwhelmed by his hidden weapon group, and a smile appeared on his face, and suddenly he froze again.

In his sight, two Wang Yi appeared at the same time.

brush!

A red fire rushed over like a meteor as fast as thunder.

"Ah!" The Blue Devils came down in cold sweat, and in a hurry, he could only manipulate the giant sword used to fly under his feet to block the opponent's attack.

"Dang!" The half-moon-shaped scimitar gently brushed the Blue Devil's giant sword, and the two sides separated immediately. The scimitar was rubbed against the edge of the giant sword, cutting off in the blue-skinned man's expression of fright and fear. After breaking his neck, his head flew up, and blood poured out like a fountain.

The hidden weapon that filled the sky instantly lost control, paused, and fell like raindrops, clanging to the ground with a loud noise.

Wang Yi stepped on the red moon disk, retracted his weapon of thought force, and scanned the surroundings indifferently. The cold gaze swept across the many selections who had sneaked over in the dark because of the movement of the battle, and a coolness rose on the surface of his skin, as if he had been caught. A terrifying and cruel behemoth stared at it.

Wang Yi ignored these miscellaneous fish, his mental power was swept away, and he didn't find the goal he wanted, so he turned into a streamer movie and shot away instantly.

"Who is this guy? It's terrible!"

"He killed the Blue Devils so easily!"

"Dark red shirt, two sabers on his back, and black hair... Isn't he the legendary super master Shura in District 23?"

"A few days ago, I heard people say that Shura has left District 23 and hunted the top-ranked super masters everywhere in other areas. I didn't expect to come to us."

After Wang Yi left, some young young men and women emerged in twos and threes, with solemn faces and some with fear. The look in Wang Yi's eyes impressed them very deeply.

...

In the outside world, after Wang Yi killed the Blue Devils in the 39th district, his ranking points jumped sharply, from the third in the second world district to the first!

It also completely detonated the Black Dragon Mountain Empire!

Countless people in the Black Dragon Mountain Empire are so excited!

You know, the Qianwu universe has only one hundred world regions, and each world region gathers billions of constant stars from a universe nation. There are countless talented elites. In the past, the Black Dragon Mountain Empire wanted to kill 1,000 cities in one world region. Very difficult, but now, there is one who easily rushes to the first place in the world!

If the game is over and can still be ranked in the top three in the world zone, almost all have the qualifications to hit the top 1000 in the universe!

How can the Black Dragon Mountain Empire not be proud and crazy with such brilliant achievements?

The name Wang Yi is already known to everyone in the Black Dragon Mountain Empire, and it is spreading rapidly in the Dry Witch Universe.

All organizations and forces also knew about Wang Yi's existence, and knew that he was a super genius who entered the secret realm of dry witches a few years ago!

The Black Dragon Mountain Empire is already considering how to make good friends and win over Wang Yi.

In addition to Wang Yi, Hong, Thor and Luo Feng also shine in their own world.

Hong, on the 28th day, ranked 698 in his own world zone.

Raytheon ~www.mtlnovel.com~ ranks 864th overall in the Third World Region.

Luo Feng, ranked 7th in the Third World Region.

The Heilongshan Empire that can make it into the top 1,000 in their respective world regions in this session are "Luofeng", "Hong", "Nabini", "Thunder God" and...the "Wang Yi" they are most proud of!

The people of the Black Dragon Mountain Empire are extremely excited. The streets and alleys are all discussing the topics of the four super masters from the Black Dragon Mountain Empire. Most of them are concentrated on this invincible in the qualifiers, killing all opponents with absolute overwhelming strength. The black-haired teenager "Wang Yi" was on his body.

Especially Wang Yi left his area unscrupulously, killing all the way through, killing all the masters he encountered, and his domineering style has made many people who worship the force and the strong begin to enthusiastically pursue him.

And Wang Yi didn't even know that he had become a celebrity, and somehow became the "husband" in the mouth of countless people. On the day when the pre-selection of the world zone was about to end, he came to the top of the "Star Ark" alone. The Zenith Star Tower', sitting there crouched silently overlooking the scenery below.

Waiting for the end of the 'pre-selection' at the final moment.

[Chapter 139: End of preselection](#)

The pre-selection is over!

The top 1001 in each world zone passed the pre-selection, and there were a total of one hundred and one hundred people in the entire one hundred world zone.

At the same time, the first place in each world zone will directly get the final place.

The top 1000 of the Dry Witch universe are eligible to participate in the genius peak battle of the entire universe. These 1000 people will then represent the entire Dry Witch universe and fight against many geniuses from a large number of other universes... so as to expel the entire universe. The most elegant and unparalleled figure in mankind.

The Qianwu universe has 1,000 places, and now the number one in each world zone directly gets one place, so a total of 100 places will be taken away.

The remaining 100,000 people will compete for 900 places.

In addition to Wang Yi, who won an undisputed spot with the first place in the Second World Zone, the other four qualifying players of the Black Dragon Mountain Empire are "Hong", "Thunder God", "Luo Feng", and "Nabini". , There will be a runoff among 100,000 strong people.

Only 900 out of 100,000 people are eligible for a spot.

Almost one out of a hundred, the elimination rate is extremely high!

...

At the end of the pre-selection, Wang Yi sent from the World Zone to the sky over the Black Dragon Mountain Island. There were not many mail and phone applications. After all, as long as it is a larger organization, you can know that Wang Yi has been recruited into the Secret Realm of Dry Witch, and everyone can see it. Wang Yi came out with unlimited potential and deep background. It was not what they dug out, but more, it was someone who wanted to get to know Wang Yi, such as the imperial family of the Black Dragon Mountain Empire or some other forces.

But people like Luo Feng, Hong, and Lei Shen received a series of notification sounds as soon as they came out.

"Hey, boy, you have 231 call applications, oh, now it's 255 calls. Ah, your boy is showing up now." The muttering voice of the old foggy man sounded in Thor's ears. "Email, 566! Still increasing!"

Lei Shen touched his bald head, grinned and said: "Don't worry about those, go back first, I really want to know, Wang Yi, Hong Ge, Luo Feng and how many ranks they are."

"Haha, don't be hit by you kid later."

"Less long-winded, dead old man!"

Heilongshan Island, Jiuxingwan Community, the place where the top four on earth live, Wang Yi and others appeared at their door almost at the same time.

"Luo Feng!"

"Brother Hong!"

"Wang Yi!"

"Lei Erha!"

"What did you kid say? Want to find a beating, right?" Thor couldn't help staring at the rude black-haired boy.

Hong smiled, "Thor, you really can't beat him, Wang Yi, this kid, actually rushed to the first place in their second world zone."

The scene fell silent.

"Trenching!"

"Awesome!"

"I admire you!"

Thunder God and Luo Feng didn't know the specific situation yet, and they all showed awe.

Hong glanced at Luo Feng, "Luo Feng performed well, ranking seventh in his world zone, much better than me and Thor."

"Haha, it seems that I still need to work harder." Thunder God touched his bald head angrily.

"Dad!" A group of children ran out from the door of Wang Yi's house. The younger ones were holding his legs, and the older ones looked at their father with admiration and admiration. Obviously, their father's powerful performance these days also made them feel excited. Very proud.

"Dad, you are so amazing. People outside are talking about you, dad." Wang Yi's little girl, Wang Yuanyuan with two croissants braids, was hugged up. She stared at black and white with big watery eyes. Said in a childish voice.

Because of concerns that the children are still young, they are not allowed to watch the actual battle directly, but the children can also know the fighting situation of their fathers and elders through the screen rankings.

Wang Yi squeezed her little nose. "Well, Dad will be even better in the future."

Raytheon approached nearby and said with a grin, "Little Yuanyuan, in fact, Uncle Thor is also very good." Perhaps because he is only a daughter, and because he has been with Wang Yi's family for a long time, Thor likes to tease Wang Yi's children.

Girl Wang blinked, "You can't beat my dad."

Thor: "..."

So heartbreaking! ! !

A group of people talked and laughed and walked into the yard.

"Come on, I hope all of us can rush into the top 1000 of the Qianwuhuang universe!" Thor said during the parting.

In fact, all four of them knew that Wang Yi had already won a spot in advance, and there was no need to compete for the next spot, while Luo Feng and the others would still need to continue to participate in the ring battle after a month, with the other 100,000. People compete for the 900 places together.

Luo Feng is confident, Hong, Thor is a bit dangerous.

Those who can rush into the top 1,000 of the Qianwu Universe Kingdom... I am afraid that many of them are in the Ninth Domain, and some have comprehended some of the original principles.

No matter whether Thor and Hong are in the domain or the law of origin, they have not yet reached that point.

The pre-selection is over. As for the final battle in the arena, it will be a month later.

"His Royal Highness Wang Yi..." A few days later, Andrew, the landlord who came to the Black Dragon Mountain Empire with Wang Yi, quietly came to him. "There is another news from the Qianwu royal family, I want you to go back as soon as possible."

Wang Yi remained unmoved.

The realm master Andrew looked at this peerless genius as if the oil and salt were not invading, the water and fire were not invading, and said helplessly: "His Royal Highness, the dry witch universe has received news. There is a very terrifying situation in the Noah universe this time. Genius, many immortal executives have commented that this genius definitely has the strength to rank first in the universe, so you can go back soon and make preparations."

"Huh?" Wang Yi's heart moved. Could it be that the Qianwu Universe Nation received Buran's information so soon?

However, Wang Yi's appearance is still dull. "I see, I think about it."

"..." The Lord Andrew looked at this arbitrarily determined Highness, a little speechless.

However, Wang Yi did not go back now, nor did the Qianwu imperial family ask him to force Wang Yi back immediately. Obviously, he took Wang Yi's thoughts into consideration. If Wang Yi didn't want to go back immediately, he had no choice but to persuade him.

Wang Yi guessed that the Qianwu royal family hadn't collected all the information about Bolan's strength, otherwise he would definitely be more fidgety.

"Borlan..." Wang Yi has a deep gaze~www.mtlnovel.com~ This permanent star is a peerless genius who surpasses many world masters in the understanding of the law of the origin of space. His strength is terrifying, and he is his true opponent!

On the tenth day after the pre-selection, the virtual universe, Jiuxingwan once again welcomed a distinguished guest.

A bald old man in a white robe, with a lightning mark on his forehead, exuding a thunderous aura, stood in front of Thor.

"You want to accept me as a disciple?" Thor was a little shocked.

"Yes, I have seen your performance during the game, and I think you are very suitable for my training, so I want to accept you as a disciple." This person who came over from Qianwu Continent was admitted by Thunder Origin Law. The landlord said with a smile. "Except that I can teach you to practice, my master is actually working on an ancient school of the Witch Sovereign universe. My master is an extremely powerful and immortal thunder. If you worship me, you will have a chance to come to the master in the future. Cultivation at the headquarters is extremely beneficial to your future development. What do you think?"

Thor blinked, and in his mind, the old man Wu also whispered: "There is a dead one, and another living one."

[Chapter 140: Ring melee](#)

Wang Yi also quickly learned that Thor had worshipped another powerful master from the Dry Witch universe as his teacher. Although he was a little surprised, he didn't care.

After all, Wang Yi's appearance has also changed many things.

And Wang Yi has reminded Hong that if you join the five pinnacle forces of the Virtual Universe Company in the future, you should not be too prominent in the sea of fantasy.

Now that he knows it, he must try to avoid this history.

Wang Yi shook his head, stopped thinking, and turned his thoughts to practice.

"My primary goal now is to defeat Buran. First, I will cultivate the body technique of "Ten Thousand Streams" to at least the level of "Hundred Streams", and second, I can use the third level of Yan Shen soldiers..."

Wang Yi now has three bodies: the human deity, the clone of the giant flame star, and the clone of the Void Zerg.

It has the huge advantage of comprehending the original laws of time, fire and space at the same time.

The speed of progress naturally far exceeds that of ordinary geniuses!

...

July 16, 2066, China Time, is the day before the ring war.

Virtual universe.

One of the floating continents above Qianwu Continent has a huge conference hall.

Wang Yi and other four geniuses from the earth sat in the conference hall, and like them there were geniuses from all sides of the Qianwu universe.

A total of one hundred and one thousand people.

"Quiet!" A man wearing a silver robe appeared on the high platform in the front of the conference hall. As his deep voice sounded, the entire conference hall suddenly became quiet, and the needles could be heard.

"There are one hundred and one hundred people who passed the pre-selection of the Qianwu Universe Kingdom."

"These 100 who won the first place in their respective world regions will directly get the final place, and are qualified to represent the Qianwu universe to participate in the peak duel of many universe countries."

The man in the silver robe pointed to his side, and a screen suddenly appeared on his side, and a personal shadow image appeared on the screen.

"The remaining 100,000 people will compete for 900 places."

"The arena battle... is divided into the 'ring melee' and the 'one-on-one battle'." The low voice of the silver-robed man echoed in the ears of the 100,000 geniuses who passed the pre-selection.

Wang Yi and they all listened to the man in the silver robe.

"It's really cruel." Raytheon exclaimed, "Hundreds of people are divided into a thousand groups for a melee in a ring, with 100 people in each group...A group of groups fights on the same ring, and in the end only ten people survived. ."

"That is to say, after the melee arena, only 10,000 people will be eliminated." Hong Weiwei nodded, "A total of 1,000 places to participate in the final battle of the universe, 100 places have been taken up by the first place in each world zone. The remaining 900 will be selected from those 10,000 people. This is destined to be a cruel and fierce match."

Luo Feng said: "Wang Yi is still comfortable. You don't need to participate in the melee and one-on-one battles. You can enter the final battle while lying down."

Hong, Thunder God, and Luo Feng all knew that Wang Yi's strength far surpassed them, so it was not surprising that Wang Yi could win the number one spot in the world.

This is the skill of others.

And Luo Feng originally had a chance. However, he was dormant in the early stage, but later he was not lucky enough, so he could only get the seventh in the third world zone.

However, Luo Feng was also very interested and full of fighting spirit for the next two selection games.

These two battles can be regarded as a trial for him.

The real essence is the one who can stay in the big waves.

In the midst of disturbances, July 17, 2066, China Time, was the day when the ring war officially began.

The melee is divided into a thousand groups! Perform 200 sets every day. For a total of five days, it will end after the fifth day.

The first day is the first group-the 200th group.

Except for Wang Yi, who didn't need to participate in the grouping, the three of Luo Feng were assigned to their own group. Luo Feng was in the 133 group, Hong was in the 299 group, and Raytheon was in the 551 group.

The forthcoming ring battle can be really entered to watch the battle. Tickets have already been sold out and are extremely popular.

In the anxious anticipation of countless citizens of the universe, this day's arena is ushered in the melee.

The virtual universe is in a plane space specially opened up.

This time the arena is the arena of the martial arts arena.

01932 island.

The Colosseum is tens of kilometers long and wide, and can hold up to one billion spectators.

"Dad, there are so many people." In the fighting arena, there are so many people, you can't see the head at a glance. Among the people who belong to the Black Dragon Mountain Empire area, among them are Wang Yi and his family, and Luo Feng and their families. "Ah, that person is weird."

One of Wang Yi's daughter who wore long curly hair and dressed like a doll raised her little hand in surprise.

Wang Yi didn't need to participate in the melee and one-on-one battles. He naturally had time to accompany his family to watch the game. Besides, he was also somewhat interested in Luo Feng and the others.

This time, there are not many masters in the Qianwu Universe Nation who can really make their heads in the final battle. After all, there are only Luo Feng, him and Rong Jun, the savage.

"Luo Feng's current strength far exceeds the historical stage in the original work. If Rong Jun's strength has not changed, it is estimated that he would be mistreated when he encountered Luo Feng." Wang Yi squinted.

"But it's so lively, the children are all excited." Gao Yurong also smiled.

Isn't it true, what a grand scene with one billion spectators present? The atmosphere of the entire arena is extremely warm, and people are enthusiastic.

Being in such a scene, emotions are easily mobilized.

Today, only Luo Feng participated in the melee arena, and Thor and Hong did not use it, so they, like Wang Yi, appeared in the audience with their family and friends, watching the lively competition venue.

"Dear viewers!" As a crisp and sweet universal lingua franca spread throughout the audience, the entire venue slowly became quiet. People can see that a huge virtual projection appeared in the middle of the fighting arena. A brown-haired girl in a tight-fitting battle suit was standing in the middle of the Colosseum.

"The upcoming event will be the 18th group of the group battle. I will introduce the 100 talented masters of this 18th group."

"The first one, Goner, is from the Sunja Empire..."

"second....."

"the third....."

With the introduction of the beautiful brown-haired girl, a genius who was in the preliminary selection also appeared one by one, which attracted cheers from the audience, especially the audience of the country where the genius belongs~www.mtlnovel.com~ broke out. Sound waves.

After introducing this group of 100 players, as the host shouted at the countdown, the atmosphere of the whole venue reached its extreme. With a roar, 100 figures appeared on the ring.

The melee in the ring has officially begun.

"Luo Feng is in the 133rd group today. I don't know when it will be his turn." Wang Yi watched the colorful melee on the ring below, but he was a little absent-minded.

It seems that Wang Yi is watching the battle with his family in the virtual universe competition venue, but in reality, Wang Yi is practicing in all three bodies. With his current consciousness of the Yanxing Giant Beast Domain master level, he can already distinguish a trace. Consciousness stays in the virtual universe, while the other three bodies are practicing in reality at the same time.

In a world, the earthly deity is controlling the Yanshen soldier, the sky seems to have a trajectory of brilliant meteor fire rain containing infinite mystery, the avatar of the void zerg is transformed into a human form, holding a knife in both hands, evolving the body method of "The Flow of Ten Thousand Lines", feeling the space The law... and the giant flame star that has turned its area into a molten lake spit out fiery flames, feeling the ubiquitous cosmic fluctuations.

Time, just a little bit passing...