

## A God 141

### [Chapter 141: Come from the world of dry witch](#)

"Luo Feng!"

"Luo Feng!"

"Luo Feng!"

...

Virtual universe, number 10552 arena.

About five hours after watching the 18th group of arena melee, Luo Feng's 133 group of arena melee was held in this arena.

The audience in the entire Black Dragon Mountain Empire area saw the Tissot on the ring, manipulating the golden magic sword, destroying the dead, and killing the black-haired youth in all directions. They were extremely excited, and burst out like a tsunami.

It is announcing that the genius "Luo Feng" belongs to their Black Dragon Mountain Empire!

"Luo Feng, this kid is really cruel, but he is chasing others like a lunatic." Hong Dao took a breath.

Wang Yi smiled slightly, Luo Feng's strength has indeed grown a lot more than in the original history, and with the success of the Demon Killer clone gestation, it is the moment when his strength truly advances by leaps and bounds.

However, there should be no problem with Fu Rongjun.

After all, Rong Jun did not have as much progress in the final battle a few years later.

Of course, before the battle dust settles, everything is unknown, and it is impossible for him to know Rong Jun's current level of strength.

"Lets see..."

And he checked that Rong Jun was in the 161st group arena, held in the No. 10389 arena.

Historically, Rong Jun competed with Hong on the same stage, but now, they are staggered.

...

Soon five days passed, Luo Feng and Hong fought through the ring, but Thor was out of luck and was finally eliminated in the melee.

However, with his current strength, even through the melee arena, it is difficult to win the next one-on-one battle, and can only stop here.

Even Hong, the chance is not great.

Only Luo Feng, who showed strong strength to cross the threshold of the law of origin in the melee, has been recognized as having the strength to break into the top 1,000 of the Qianwu universe, and Wang Yi has become the hottest star of the Black Dragon Mountain Empire. figure.

Wang Yi is a genius in the Secret Realm of Dry Witch, and his performance in the Secret Realm of Dry Witch was deliberately promoted by the Black Dragon Mountain Empire, which made countless people in the Black Dragon Mountain Empire aroused, and regarded him as the pride of the Black Dragon Mountain Empire and the genius of many universe nations. All noticed his character.

However, Luo Feng was quite low-key. He refused all visits after passing through the ring and continued to concentrate on training, preparing for the next one-on-one battle.

Hong's mentality is also very calm. For him, he can actually see the victory and defeat thoroughly, and being able to make progress and broadening his horizons is the biggest gain.

On the stage of the entire universe, Hong also continued to be unswerving and advancing on the path of the strong.

As soon as the group battle in the ring was over, the Jiuxingwan Community of Heilongshan Island welcomed two special guests.

"Luo Feng." A familiar voice came.

"Huh?" The top four on earth who were talking in the yard looked over at the same time.

What appeared was the white beard and hair of the old man "Bute Ashfeng" who had visited the top four on behalf of the Black Dragon Mountain Empire, and beside him was a white face and no beard, purple pupils, and a vertical eyebrow. The man with eyes came under pressure from an invisible will.

Wang Yi's brows furrowed slightly, and then they stretched out again.

The strange three-eyed man looked at Wang Yi. Smiled slightly. "His Royal Highness, it's been a long time since I saw you."

Wang Yi also leaned slightly. "Master Quinzarro."

This three-eyed bizarre man is the great immortal being from the cosmic kingdom of dry witches-God Lord "Quin Shaluo".

"You have been out for so long, and it is time to go back. The Lord has great expectations for you this time. You must not slacken off." Kun Luosha said condescendingly.

"I see, Master Kun Rosha, I don't know if you are here this time..." Wang Yi nodded slightly, but led the topic to another aspect.

Although Kun Rosha is immortal under the Lord of Dry Witch, Wang Yi is very likely to join the virtual universe company's core 'primitive secret realm' this time. No matter how bad it is, it is also the secret realm of the beginning, so there is no need to be too afraid.

This is also the reason why Kunsaro, who is aloof and self-esteem, will be more polite to Wang Yi, but the arrogance of being an immortal \*\*\*\* in his bones still cannot be changed.

Those who are capable can be respected everywhere.

Kun Luosha glanced at Wang Yi with a smile on his face, hummed, and turned his gaze to Luo Feng.

"This time, I am conveying the Lord's Order to Luo Feng."

A look of shock appeared on the faces of Luo Feng and others.

But Wang Yi said in his heart: Sure enough.

Although Wang Yi has performed well, he has joined the Secret Realm of Dry Witch after all, and is considered a member of the Universe Kingdom of Dry Witch. However, his nationality is still the Black Dragon Mountain Empire, so the participating status represents the Black Dragon Mountain Empire.

But everyone knows that he is a member of the Qianwu royal family.

Therefore, the Qianwu Universe Kingdom would not specifically send someone to look for him, just let the realm master Andrew notice anything.

And this time, the Kunshal people came to show Luo Feng, a genius who understood some of the original laws in the melee.

In the Universe Kingdom of Dry Witch, such geniuses who have crossed the threshold of the original law are generally absorbed by the Universe Kingdom of Dry Witch.

The meaning of Quinsaluo's words is: If Luo Feng can rush into the top 1,000 in the total ranking of the universe this time, join the Virtual Universe Company and become an internal core member of the Virtual Universe Company, the Qianwu Universe Congress will have a heavy award.

If you fail, you must join the dry witch universe, enter the dry witch secret realm, and will be vigorously cultivated.

However, Kun Luosha didn't think much of Luo Feng. The meaning of his words was that he couldn't make it into the top 1,000 in the universe.

After Kun Rosha left, the Lord Bute Ashfeng also congratulated Luo Feng and left.

"An immortal who actually came to convey his will to Luo Feng himself, it seems that the Qianwu Universe Kingdom still values Luo Feng very much." Lei Shen sighed.

Wang Yi smiled. Although Kun Luosha looked down on Luo Feng, that was Luo Feng's hidden strength. Wang Yi knew that Luo Feng's current strength, UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com), rushing into the top 1000 in the universe is absolutely no problem. Yes, that is, if nothing happens, Luo Feng's joining the Virtual Universe Company is a sure thing.

Only Hong...

Out of the corner of Wang Yi's eyes, he glanced at the grim young man who had been silent since just now.

Hong Wei was silent. Although he was also qualified to enter the second stage of the one-on-one battle through the melee, he has not even entered the top 1,000 of the Qianwu Universe Kingdom. He has not

even understood the original law, and obviously has not been beaten by the witch. The universe is in the eyes.

Luo Feng is valued because he has stepped into the threshold of the law of origin.

Comprehending the original law and not comprehending the original law, there is a huge gap in strength, and the speed of progress is also different.

Hong knew in his heart that if nothing else happened, he would stop at the 1,000 members of the Universe Kingdom.

Sure enough, I'm still a little unwilling...

When Wang Yi and others saw Luo Feng lowering their heads and thinking, they also quietly left, leaving him room for thinking.

#### [Chapter 142: flood! ! !](#)

After the group battle is over, take a day off, and then start the second round of 'one-on-one battle'.

The rules are simple, one-on-one, the winner keeps going, and the loser is put into the 'lost group'.

These ten thousand people are paired in pairs to form five thousand pairs. After the first war! Five thousand winners are produced, and five thousand losers are scored into the defeated group.

Those 5,000 winners continue to pair up in pairs, and after the second game, there are still 2,500 winners left.

The third battle, the fourth battle...

After the four wars, the 625 winners will get 625 of the 900 places.

The other 9375 people who fall into the "lost group" will go through a cruel and long war of reincarnation, and the final 275 places will be selected.

"War of Reincarnation" refers to the defeated group of 9375 people. Everyone has to fight one-on-one with the other 9374. Everyone will fight ten times a day!

Therefore, the overall duration of the "War of Reincarnation" will probably last for nearly three years.

Among the ten thousand participants, there are only 521 people who have stepped into the threshold of the law, and there are 625 places.

Under the deliberate arrangement of the Virtual Universe Company, there will be nearly a hundred of the strongest law-makers who will meet in the final fourth game.

According to that list, Luo Feng will face off against another powerful ruler of the Qianwu Universe Kingdom, 'Rong Jun' in the fourth round!

However, he was relieved instead, as long as he didn't meet Wang Yi.

Now he faces Wang Yi and has no confidence in winning.

The only thing that makes people worry is Hong. Even if he can win the first three games, he will eventually encounter a strong man who crosses the threshold of the original law.

And Hong's strength probably barely ranks 7000 to 8000 among these tens of thousands of talents.

And even the opponent in the first battle ranks far above him in strength.

It can be said that Hong's chance of winning through the ring is extremely low!

But Hong will not give up because of his low odds, he is still fully prepared.

Time passed by like water, and soon came the day of the one-on-one arena.

July 23, 2066, China Time.

"Everyone, now standing on the ring is the genius master 'Avain' from the Lugu Star Territory."

As the host's high-pitched and passionate voice fell, the huge fighting arena erupted like cheers.

Especially the hundreds of millions of spectators from the Lugu Star Territory auditorium, are even more thunderous.

"Aivain!!!"

"I love you!!"

"Avain!!"

"You are invincible!!!"

...

In the audience, Wang Yi, who did not need to participate in the ring battle, sat with Thor, who had already been eliminated, watching the upcoming battle of geniuses.

Both Wang Yi and Thor's faces were slightly solemn.

Obviously we all know that the situation of Hong's battle is not optimistic.

Amidst the enthusiastic voices and fiery eyes of countless people, a grim, black-haired young man in black slowly walked onto the ring.

"flood!"

"flood!"

"flood!"

...

There are countless people in the audience of the Black Dragon Mountain Empire cheering on the players of their country. In this completely simulated real virtual universe, I don't know how many girls of the human race fainted because of excessive excitement.

The atmosphere of the scene has reached the goal.

On the huge central arena, two young people stood face to face, a grim young man "Hong" in black clothes with fine hair, a straight body like a gun, and a triangular flying shuttle with his feet floating in front of him with a complex golden secret pattern. Silver ponytail long-haired man with a cone-shaped thought force weapon.

The handsome, personable silver-haired man always had a spring-like smile on his face, as if he was not in the arena of life and death, but was participating in a celebrity banquet.

And the "Hong" opposite him was even more calm, with no waves in the ancient well, as calm as a pool of stagnant water.

Despite being in the noisy and lively fighting arena and being watched by everyone, Hong still maintains the best state of mind.

"The battle...began!" With an announcement, the host disappeared from the ring.

The battle begins!

"boom!"

"boom!"

A black surging air flow emerged from both of them at the same time, and the white intertwined with thunder and lightning.

"Wow!" The silver-haired man 'Awain's face instantly became serious, and he rushed towards Hong at a high speed with his foot on the Mind Force weapon, leaving behind an afterimage and burst of air caused by high-speed movement along the way.

At the same time, the purple pointed cone secret pattern lit up, and the thunder and lightning entangled, like a roaring dragon, blasting toward the black-haired young man with unparalleled momentum.

"Danger! Don't resist!" Hong Tong shrank slightly, his body muscles changed from relaxation to tension, holding a silver spear, black air current lingering on the spear, the spear swung, forming a black vortex.

Peng!

The lightning sharp cone and the black vortex faced each other, and the speed was immediately weakened, but it still rushed into the vortex extremely fast, being driven by the domain power, and colliding with the gun head, the black vortex vibrated violently, with a tendency to loosen up.

Hong felt the tiger's mouth numb, like an electric shock, and a slight numbness spread from his arms to his body, and his heart sank.

Then came the second and third bombardment, forcing Hong to retreat.

"The trouble is big, this Aivain is much stronger than the melee in the ring!" In the auditorium, the audience of the Black Dragon Mountain Empire saw Hong Luo falling into the wind, their voices weakened, and they were all raised in their hearts.

Wang Yi and Thor also had serious eyes.

Once again, Hong applied that pure and flexible artistic conception to the domain, integrated into his marksmanship, and abruptly deflated and resisted the successive powerful attacks of his astonishing opponents.

"I can't go on like this! I have to find a chance!" Hong's chest was nauseous, and he felt the pressure on his arms getting heavier and colder in his eyes.

But what is helpless is that although the opponent 'Avain' can't attack for a long time, he is not impatient at all. Instead, he keeps a distance and controls the mind force weapon to attack Hong, and the speed of his mind force weapon flight is much faster than Hong's movement speed. , Coupled with the obstruction of the sharp weapon, Hong wanted to go over and chase Aivain, which was very difficult.

Although Hong Rong has penetrated the essence of the earth's martial arts and used techniques similar to Tai Chi to remove most of his attack power, the opponent is not a mediocre person, but an absolute super master among his peers selected from billions of talents!

The sharp cone that penetrates the terrible tearing force like an electric drill, every bombardment, thunderously, is like a mountain with power condensed at one point, terrifying.

And Aivain was also surprised by the opponent's fighting skills and will.

"Amazing, but the victory in this battle is mine!"

Aivain also admired this unremarkable opponent a bit, but the frequency of attacks by controlling the mind-power weapon was even more frantic and fierce.

At the same time, Hong also felt that he was on the verge of a limit.

Once he broke this limit time and time again, and this time, he once again faced a situation where there was almost no chance of winning.

Even so ~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ Hong's eyes are still calm, and the spirit is highly concentrated. Consciousness, will, heart, and emotions are all concentrated on the long-swinging spear in his hand.

As if that was the continuation of his life!

He seemed to feel that a fuzzy boundary was approaching little by little.

A blaze of light lit up from Hong's dark eyes like a cold star, and quickly expanded.

"Crack!"

The whistling cone again was hit by a spear, but this time, it was not Hong who retreated.

"Huh?" Standing on the flying shuttle suspended in mid-air, Aiwain felt the force controlled by the mind force as if it were being pulled by the force of the mire, and looked at the black-haired young man who suddenly felt different. .

Many of the powerful beings who paid attention to this scene were also slightly surprised.

"You actually broke through in the battle?"

At this moment, Hong seemed to break into a cocoon and become a butterfly, ushering in a new life.

### [Chapter 143: Luo Feng and Rong Jun! ! !](#)

No one thought that Hong, who was not favored by others, would make a temporary breakthrough in the battle, feeling a trace of the law.

Although it has not yet reached the threshold of formally entering the original law, there is a huge gap between the strength of the law and no law...there is a huge gap!

Although Hong didn't beat his opponent in the first time, he felt his sense of law and blended into the artistic conception of marksmanship.

After the battle began, the 30-kilometer battle space began to shrink slowly, and it only took fifteen minutes to shrink to one meter in diameter.

In the ever-shrinking arena environment, even if Hong did not deliberately pursue it, the spiritual teacher Awain eventually lost to Hong, who was ranked much lower than him!

Hong became famous in the first battle and became famous in the world of Qianwu!

Originally, some super organizations and big forces that didn't care much about Hong also sent invitations one after another.

And Hong's evaluation in the eyes of many people has also been greatly improved!

After all, there are only a few hundred geniuses who can perceive the law with a constant star rating in the entire Qianwu universe!

Not to mention, Hong made breakthroughs in battle. His calm and perfect performance in battle also made many people admire him!

"Brother Hong!"

"Hong, congratulations, win the first battle!"

"Awesome, Brother Hong!"

After the first battle, Hong was sent out to the ring to meet Wang Yi, Luo Feng and the others.

Hong smiled slightly and said, "Neither did I expect that being able to break through in this battle would surprise me."

In fact, Wang Yi feels that the current Hong's state of mind and comprehension among the people of the earth is extremely high and extremely high. In addition, he has been wandering in the universe by the time master "Luo". A breakthrough is not surprising.

The second battle, the third battle...Hong Ruhu, who had realized the law, gained more wings and his strength greatly increased. With his calm mood and excellent fighting ability, he forcibly defeated two opponents who were not weaker than him!

It wasn't until the fourth battle that the genius encountered that extremely terrifying law and was defeated in a fierce battle!



But anyone with a discerning eye can see that Hong Cai had just understood the law and was able to fight for so long with a genius who had comprehended the law for so long. It was already extremely rare.

Hong Lun fell into the 'lost group', but he still had a chance to win a spot in the hands of nearly 10,000 opponents through the long 9,000-round 'Samsara Battle'.

However, both Luo Feng and Wang Yi are full of confidence in Hong now.

After all, Hong who truly understands the law is like a dam with a crack open, and the speed of subsequent progress is only as fast as a flood, which is already unstoppable!

And Luo Feng, who also successfully defeated his opponent in the first three battles, is facing his strongest opponent... from the Golden Sword Empire, the extremely powerful 'savage' Rong Jun!

They will have a pinnacle duel on the island number 00001 in the fourth round of the arena!

The battle has not yet started, and there are already overwhelming propaganda videos about the two!

In the cosmic kingdom of Qianwu, there are always arguing about who is the stronger "lunatic" Luo Feng and "savage" Rong Jun!

July 26, 2066, China Time!

On the island number 00001, the fighting field is still crowded with people, and the sound waves are higher than the waves, shaking the sky and the earth.

"Savage!"

"madman!"

"Savage!"

"madman!"

Supporters and supporters of both sides were blushing and shouting hoarsely.

The venue has been shrouded in deafening voices, and people's emotions have been thoroughly mobilized.

Wang Yi, Raytheon, and Hong also bought tickets through channels and sat with their families to pay attention to this exciting battle.

On the ring, the host with a beautiful face and a hot body is introducing.

"Today, the two sides in this decisive battle are Luo Feng, the 'lunatic' from the Black Dragon Mountain Empire, and Rong Jun, the 'savage' from the Golden Sword Empire..."

The two young men stood on both sides apart at a distance, looking at each other from a distance...The evil black-haired young man 'lunatic' Luo Feng with a dark golden stick on his back...and the burly man with big feet and messy hair. Han 'savage' Rong Jun!

The savage youth stood there, his domineering aura naturally carried, as if he were the world.

But Luo Feng stood there like an extinct volcano, silent, cold, and faintly angry, making people afraid to touch it easily.

"Now, the battle...began!"

With the host's announcement, Luo Feng's eyes became more icy, and the invisible but heart-trembling icy evil spirit filled his body, like a cold and bloodthirsty beast,... and Rong Jun sent it out. The heroic laughter also broke out with a strong intent to fight!

Imposing, collision of will!

"boom!"

"boom!"

A series of dazzling golden air currents as sharp as a sword, and a series of earth-yellow air currents as thick as a mountain burst out instantly centered on the two rivals Luo Feng and Rong Jun.

...

"In the previous three one-on-one arena decisive battles, Luo Feng defeated his opponent with only one golden magic sword. Now, he has not won Rong Jun with three handles." Wang Yi looked at the fierce battle on the arena with a bit of amazement.

Rong Jun's body technique and sword technique are very powerful!

And Luo Feng, in the first level of Yan Shenbing's control, has reached an extremely high level.

"The current situation is favorable to Luo Feng..." Wang Yi quietly looked at the somewhat embarrassed figure of Rong Jun being besieged by the three golden sword rainbows controlled by Luo Feng.

And seeing this unprecedented fierce, personal style duel between the two sides, one billion spectators in the audience also fell into a state of enthusiasm.

The virtual universe, on a huge floating island above Qianwu Continent, in one of the tallest buildings.

On countless lined up thrones, sitting creatures exuding the aura of different laws, great ancient immortal gods are also watching this scene of the battle between Rong Jun and Luo Feng and commenting on them one by one.

"Luo Feng's strength is much stronger than the previous ring battle. Seeing how he flexibly controls three golden phantom swords at the same time, he has a certain understanding of the law of the origin of gold."

"The constant star rating has such a deep sense of the law, which is really good."

"I think his strength should be ranked in the top three among the geniuses of the Qianwu Universe Nation."

"This little guy is indeed a talent!"

"Rong Jun is not bad too. Looking at his sword technique, it should be his own creation and his power is also great. I am more optimistic about his future development."

"I heard that there is a genius named Wang Yi in the Secret Realm of Dry Witch. He seems to have the highest level of genius in dozens of years? Is it true or false?"

These beings standing at the pinnacle of the dry witch universe are discussing at will.

"Um?"

"Rong Jun seems to be about to explode."

...

On the ring ~www.mtlnovel.com~ the blood-stained "savage" Rong Jun retreated to the edge of the ring, discarded the original sword, and took out another new sword. This is a huge, pure black sword than before. The sword is obviously two size bigger.

"Luo Feng! Your strength is stronger than I thought! You can push me to this point, you are a respectable opponent! It is worth my true strength!" Rong Jun's face was serious, and his eyes burst out under his messy hair. Strong brilliance.

"This 'Earth Splitting Knife' is my trick!" Rong Jun shouted loudly, and rushed towards him in stride, surrounded by earth-yellow air currents.

"Kill!" Luo Feng relentlessly manipulated the three golden phantom swords and killed Rong Jun!

"Hahaha....."

Rong Jun laughed loudly, and as he laughed, three young savages appeared in the ring instantly. These three figures carried a terrifying aura, strode strangely, and rushed over like crazy.

"What?" Luo Feng's pupils shrank slightly, a little surprised.

In the audience, Wang Yi's eyes narrowed slightly.

[Chapter 144: The war of reincarnation is over!](#)

"Peng!"

Rong Jun's corpse fell heavily to the ground, with a huge blood hole on his forehead, and his eyes were wide and glaring.

Luo Feng held a broken arm with blood in one hand, standing beside Rong Jun's corpse, his face a little pale.

One billion people in the entire fighting arena was silent and silent.

next moment--

"boom!"

Like an explosion, a wave like a landslide and a tsunami erupted from the audience.

"madman!"

"madman!"

"madman!"

...

At this moment, the young man standing on the ring is the focus of the audience.

Luo Feng clutched his severed arm, looked down at Rong Jun's unwilling and wary face, and shook his head.

Rong Jun was indeed terrifying, and was a formidable opponent, but this time he was superior, calmly used various advantages, and finally killed Rong Jun through serious injuries!

Rong Jun lost because of his lack of strength!

"If in reality, there is a golden horn behemoth clone consciousness blessing, even a human deity, I am sure to beat you, but even in a virtual universe, I will not lose to you!" Luo Feng thought silently in his heart.

Luo Feng, who won four games in a row, successfully won a spot!

Rong Jun, on the other hand, fell into the 'lost group' and began his three-year long 'War of Reincarnation' career.

In this fierce and exciting duel, people outside the door watched the excitement, but those inside the door were very shocked.

Especially when Rong Jun used three phantoms to rush towards Luofeng at the end, many immortals on the floating island were shocked.

In the Qianwu Universe Kingdom competition, the constant star can cross the threshold of the law of origin, with almost the strength of the top 1,000, and at the same time can perceive the more difficult and advanced laws of space origin, reaching the point of stepping into the threshold of the law of origin, that's even more true. Difficult and difficult, the two are added together, plus the domain nine... Rong Jun is considered to be a genius of the "human race of the entire universe"! And it's the top one!

But he still lost, losing to Luo Feng's extremely calm, as if through the computer's rigorous calculation of battle, Yan Shenbing's incomparable control ability, and the last juncture of the phantom!

Luo Feng can also use the illusion, but it is far inferior to Rong Jun, with only one, but at the moment of life and death in the battle, the winner can already be determined!

Rong Jun was still a little worse in the end, losing to Luo Feng!

And Luo Feng and Rong Jun also gave the immortals of the Qianwu Universe Kingdom an unexpected surprise!

Both Luo Feng and Rong Jun were rated as the most outstanding peerless genius of the Qianwu Universe Nation! Far more than others!

"Luo Feng won Rong Jun..." In the midst of a turbulent, passionate, crazy crowd, Wang Yi looked at the tall and straight black-haired youth standing on the ring with emotion, and a faint inexplicability emerged in his heart. The taste.

In which direction Luo Feng's destiny will go in the future, and what will happen in the end, Wang Yi is also a little uncertain.

However, he believed that as long as he worked hard, he would definitely not be worse than Luo Feng!

"Oh, what do you think?"

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

...

The four rounds of the genius arena decisive battle ended completely on the day of the match between Luo Feng and Rong Jun, and a total of 625 winners were selected.

As for the other 9375 participants who were beaten into the defeated group, they started a high-intensity and high-density reincarnation after a day's rest.

Regardless of whether Luo Feng, Wang Yi, or Rong Jun, Hong and other geniuses who have been given a place to represent the Qianwu Universe in the final battle, or who have fallen into the 'lost group', they are still seizing the time, racing against time, and practicing hard.

July 28, 2066 this day.

In the early morning, the sky was just getting bright, and the weak sunrise was slowly climbing up from the horizon. The sky was covered with a layer of mist like a gauze, making the otherwise not very bright sky light even more dim.

Wang Yi and Luo Feng went to the Seven Star Tower together to bid farewell to the "Thunder God" who left the earth.

After comprehending the law during the 'Hong' battle, Thor was also stimulated and decided to obey the words of his new teacher, the old man in white robe, the lord of the Thunder Realm, and leave the earth to receive his teachings from the sect of the world of Qianwu universe.

"Hahaha...I will come back, Lao Tzu." Thor laughed, waved his hands, and flew into the huge purple flying saucer-shaped spacecraft suspended above the Seven Star Tower without looking back.

Under the rising sun, Wang Yi and Luo Feng stood together, silently watching the spacecraft carrying Thor disappear into the dazzling flames of the sun in the sky.

Thor has already embarked on his cultivation path, while the journey of the other three powerhouses on the planet is still continuing.

The road to the strong is full of ups and downs and dangers, and it will fall by accident!

No one wants to give up.

Everyone is struggling.

Wang Yi also felt this emotion, which gave him new insights and his blood began to boil.

"Embarking on this road, although it is long and the future is unknown, I will not regret it..."

When Wang Yi returned home, he saw a group of children running over, swept away with pride, and the soft part of his heart was lightly touched.

"Dad, Uncle Thor is gone, do you want to leave too?" Wang Luo, Wang Yi's ninth child, said timidly.

Wang Yi touched her head, "Dad will not leave now, even if he leaves, he will come back."

Perhaps this is the reason why he would rather go against the order of the Universe Kingdom of Dry Witch and stay on the earth resolutely.

He could only make time to spend time with his wife and children before going to the Original Universe, especially the five children born shortly after Wang Yi left the earth. He hadn't even seen his father's face in person. That would be too pitiful.

A lingering guilt haunted Wang Yi's heart.

Life is so contradictory, even Wang Yi has to make a choice.

The realm master Andrew, who was wearing a black robe, sighed while watching this scene in secret.

Time passed slowly, as if passing by in the blink of an eye.

Since Luo Feng defeated Rong Jun to obtain a place in the Qianwu Universe Kingdom 1000, Hong fought ten battles a day in the 'lost group', and Thor left the earth with laughter... Wang Yi also stopped paying attention to the virtual universe. The peak genius battle, instead of focusing on family members, wives and children, and occasionally the deity will enter the virtual universe or practice in a world.

But the deity spends most of his time with his family!

Even he doesn't care about wasting a lot of precious training time.

And this is extremely unwise in the eyes of the senior leaders of the Qianwu Universe Nation!

Finally, after repeated reminders in the world of dry witches Wang Yi had to bid farewell to family and friends again after returning to the earth for more than a year, and embark on the road to return to the secret realm of dry witches.

After returning to the Secret Realm of Dry Witch, he devoted all his time and energy to cultivation, except for occasional contact with family and friends in the virtual universe.

"Wow!"

In the Secret Realm of Dry Witch, in the cultivation field of permanent star genius, a figure flickered like a ghost, light as a smoke, one, two... a hundred figures of "Wang Yi" appeared in the cultivation field together.

"Master! Today is the last day of the war of reincarnation!" Bermuda's crisp and tender voice sounded in Wang Yi's consciousness.

"Huh!" All the figures disappeared, and the only one Wang Yi appeared.

"Is it finally the day." Wang Yi raised his head.

"But I haven't been in vain in the past three years. I have successfully practiced the "Hundred-Line Stream" in the third layer of "The Stream of Ten Thousand Lines"." Wang Yi dressed in a white training suit and walked to the door with bare feet.

The Chinese calendar is March 2, 2069, the last day of the war of reincarnation.

#### [Chapter 145: The final battle of the universe](#)

The preparation hall of the Colosseum No. 00001.

When Wang Yi, Luo Feng, and Hong appeared in the preparation hall together, many nearby geniuses all looked over at the same time and whispered.

"That is Hong, right? I heard that he is the only genius who made a temporary breakthrough in the ring battle and understood a little bit of the law. The progress in these three years is also very terrible!"

"The two people next to him are Luo Feng and Wang Yi!"

"Luo Feng, I know, it is said that we have the strength of the top three in the world of Qianwu universe, and there is also a savage Rong Jun. My teacher said that they all have the ability to break into the top 20 of the universe!"

"Who is Wang Yi?"

"Wang Yi, don't you know? He is the strongest genius in the Secret Realm of Dry Witch. Our instructors and some immortal mentors have said that this Wang Yi is the strongest genius in the Secret Realm of Dry Witch for hundreds of times!"

"So powerful? I don't know who he is better than Luo Feng and Rong Jun."

When Luo Feng appeared, there was also a burly savage man with messy hair in the corner casting a warlike look!

"Rong Jun!" Luo Feng stared at him like electricity, and recognized this powerful opponent. The two eyes met in mid-air, as if sparks collided!

Wang Yi glanced away, and he could also see some familiar faces. After all, of the 1000 geniuses who played in the cosmic kingdom of Dry Witch, many of them came from the Secret Realm of Dry Witch.

"Everyone! Enter the arena!" the organizer of the Virtual Universe Company shouted, and immediately 1,000 talented masters walked along the passage towards the arena.

There are no competitions or spectators in the fighting arena today. A giant more than eight meters tall, wearing a scale armor and battle helmet, stood in front of 1,000 of the most outstanding peerless geniuses in the witchcraft universe. The whole person exuded a \*\*\*\* breath. As if the eyes shot from the eyes of the \*\*\*\* of death, sweat oozes from the foreheads of a thousand geniuses.

...

The giant announced that they had become the one thousand people representing the Qianwu universe nation to participate in the final battle of the universe through selection. At the same time, they also told them that because the situation of each universe country is different, the internal selection time is

also different, and the peak showdown of human genius in the entire universe will be It really started after a year and a half. During this year and a half, we must continue to improve.

And Luo Feng also gave birth to his second clone "Devil Killer Clan" in October 2069.

Luo Feng got the second clone, and his speed of improvement in the perception of the laws of space and his body skills has also risen rapidly!

Hong is still cultivating silently on the desolate planet under the guidance of his teacher.

time flies.

The Secret Realm of Dry Witch, the Hall of Dry Witch.

In a huge palace engraved with mysterious figures on the fiery red wall, a small figure sits there under the tall and towering wall like a city wall, feeling something.

At the same time, in the virtual universe, the killing field, a vast grassland.

Wang Yi, who has separated part of his consciousness, is practicing and comprehending the Yanshen Soldier in the virtual universe while the three major bodies in reality are cooperating with the understanding of the original law!

Over the years, Wang Yi, the first tier of the Yanshen Weapon, has already mastered it thoroughly, and the second tier can also be displayed!

However, it does not mean that it has the same power when displayed!

It's like Luo Feng's Shenyang Weapon first stage, condensing a magic sword, even if it is successful, and the first to the second stage, you need to gather nine magic swords, and then nine magic swords into one!

Chi Chi ~ ~

81 red lights like butterflies through flowers, happily dancing and playing around Wang Yi. Where they pass, misty red mist is sprinkled, like a dream and illusion. If you look at it with your eyes, you will be attracted in, and you will feel trance. .

Each blade, like a butterfly, \*\*\*\* its light wings, flying and dancing in the space, the light and shadow are dim, and the beauty is unreal.

If you use mental power or force to investigate, you will find that what your eyes can see is different from the position sensed by mental power or force, and it is difficult to distinguish between true and false.

"The second stage, Huan Yue Wu, is completely mastered." Wang Yi's eyes were solemn and silent.

Unlike the Yanshen Soldiers that focus on killing and damage and combine with the Golden Air Law, the Yanshen Soldiers are the first, second, and heavier. Instead, they lean toward the 'quantity' development route, which is complicated and complicated.

The first level, if it is weird and changeable.



Then the second level is to increase the geometric progression of this change to another level!

It's a bit like the body method of "The Flow of Ten Thousand Lines". The higher the understanding of the law of the origin of space, the more phantom bodies will be displayed.

From one-line flow, nine-line flow, one hundred-line flow, ten thousand-line flow...

But from the avenue to the simple, the number of cultivation is not the only one, but becomes a higher level of 'teleport'.

The same is true for Yanshen Soldiers. The first stage can control nine blades at the same time and exert their corresponding power, even if they are successful... But the second stage requires a total of 81 blades and forms a perfect trajectory, which contains space mystery. Among them, success is considered as illusion as a dream.

Because it is integrated into the space mystery, even if the opponent uses the original force and mental power to explore, it is difficult to find the true location of the weapon. They often think that the weapon is in that position and try to block it, only to find an error...

It is somewhat similar to the 'distortion' of the 'Law of Light', but it is a more profound 'space distortion' effect!

"Yan Shenbing's first and second training routes are somewhat similar to the training principles of "The Flow of Ten Thousand Threads". They coincide with each other in some places, and they are matched with each other to prove that they have made me progress much faster over the years. "Wang Yi nodded in satisfaction.

"However, for the third level of entry, at least 729 blades must be controlled at the same time to achieve perfect coordination, in order to use the third level of 'Fire Flow Array'." Wang Yi's eyes showed a trace of desire.

The third 'Fire Current Array' is much more powerful than the second one! !

But... the third is heavier than the second, it's too difficult!

Not only is the number of controls increased by nearly ten times, there is also a higher level of origin law of space, the perception of the origin law of fire, and then the insights are merged together, and they can be used with Yan Shenbing...

If you master the first level of the Yanshen Soldier, you can be invincible at the same level and the same level of the constant star!

Then master the third form, you can be invincible at the same level of the universe!

...

Chinese calendar September 6, 2070.

Yesterday, Wang Yi and some geniuses in the Secret Realm of Dry Witch drank wine at the "Rainbow Hotel" and then returned to his villa to rest, preparing for today's genius decisive battle across the universe!

Wang Yi in a white robe sat on the balcony for a while~www.mtlnovel.com~ Looking at the huge sun in the distant clouds, the sun shone on his water chestnut face as if it was coated with gold.

When the servants under the villa saw Wang Yi, they all showed respect and admiration.

Everyone knows that Wang Yi is the first genius in the Secret Realm of Dry Witch! It is also considered by many immortals to be the strongest among a thousand people who fought in the cosmic kingdom of dry witches!

Even if Luo Feng is so evil! Rong Jun is so perverted! But they still couldn't shake Wang Yi's position in their hearts!

This is brought about by absolute strength!

And as more and more information about Wang Yi is known to the outside world, many peerless geniuses in the universe regard him as a great enemy! Although Wang Yi didn't make a lot of shots and didn't reveal much of his strength, there is no air tight wall in the world, and there is always someone who can get some news.

The only thing weighing on him is the more dazzling genius 'Bolan' who has even surpassed many realm masters in comprehension of the laws of the origin of space!nOVelusb.COM

"It's getting started..." Looking at the sun one last time, Wang Yi returned to the house, sat on the sofa, connected his consciousness into the virtual universe.

#### [Chapter 146: 0 million talents gathered!](#)

A floating island above Qianwu Continent.

On a square surrounded by beautiful flowers and plants, a thousand outstanding geniuses from the Qianwu universe including Wang Yi gathered here, chatting with each other.

"Boom!" An invisible coercion covered the entire square.

Following the sound of footsteps, a giant in a scaly robe and helmet came over.

"The thousand geniuses of the Qianwu Universe Nation, according to the order of the lord, will be led by me." The giant said, his voice boomed. "You can call me the 'Thirteenth Great Master', do you understand?"

"Yes! Thirteen Great Masters!" All the geniuses responded together, no one dared to raise their heads in front of this terrifying giant like a god.

The giant nodded, his eyes only paused slightly on Wang Yi, Luo Feng, and Rong Jun, but the others didn't care at all.

Then, Wang Yi and their thousand geniuses, led by the giant in the scale armor, teleported to a brand new plane opened up by the virtual universe.

This is a vast continent.

...

There are 1008 buildings on this continent, and Building 0825 is the place where the team of the Qianwu Universe Kingdom lives during the game.

Buildings have naturally formed a ring. In the center of the 1008 buildings is a beautiful square filled with birds and flowers. At this time, there are many young men and women from various cosmic countries walking and chatting casually on that beautiful square. At a glance, at least More than 100,000 people.

"Another team is coming."

"It's from the Qianwu universe."

"Qianwu Universe Kingdom? I've heard that there have been a few great geniuses in this session!"

"Well, Wang Yi, Luo Feng, and Rong Jun, I heard that they all have the ability to hit the top ten in the universe, especially that Wang Yi. The news I have received is the most terrifying."

"Wang Yi, are you talking about the black-haired, red-and-black boy?"

"Isn't Luo Feng number one?"

"This session of the Dry Witch Universe Nation is really amazing."

Many geniuses from other universe nations watched the Qianwu universe nation team from afar and started talking.

Luo Feng, who was walking with Wang Yi and Hong in the team, couldn't help but smile and said, "Wang Yi, now you can become famous in the entire human domain."

"Aren't you the same?" Wang Yi asked rhetorically.

Hong was very calm, unlike the other geniuses in the team.

The genius team of Qianwu Universe Kingdom entered the 0825 Building with the scale armor giant.

"I have a number plate from 1 to 1000. Each of you has received a number plate and entered your room with the number plate. That is where you rest and live!"

The giant waved his hand, and the tokens fell into the hands of the geniuses.

Wang Yi grabbed the token. The number on it was "1", while Luo Feng next to it was "2" and Hong was "357".

If Wang Yi's expectation is not bad, Rong Jun should be "3".

This number... seems to reflect some information.

After the scaly tabard giant finished speaking and left, the geniuses in the team also breathed a sigh of relief, holding tokens in groups or looking for their room, chatting there, or leaving the lobby on the first floor. Walk outside.

Wang Yi did not rush back to the room, but said to Hong and Luo Feng, "Let's go for a walk and have a look?"

Hong and Luo Feng had no objection, and the three walked out of the building in the eyes of other geniuses in the Qianwu universe.

The central square surrounded by 1008 buildings is larger than a city on the earth. Even if millions of people are in the square, it is not too crowded. Moreover, flowers and plants and some ornamental animals can be seen everywhere around the square, and they are also randomly distributed on the square. Large restaurants one after another.

When the three of Wang Yi and the geniuses of the cosmic kingdom of Qianwu came out, they were also spotted by the geniuses of other cosmic nations on the square.

"Look, that is Luo Feng!"

"That's Rong Jun, and Wang Yi!"

"These three people are very scary, and they are all qualified to hit the top ten in the final battle of the universe! Especially Wang Yi, the information I got, I heard that the strength is unfathomable, and the threat is only worse than that of the death god!"

"How come out so many powerhouses this time in the cosmic kingdom of dry witches?"

"I hope I don't meet them."

Seeing Wang Yi's gaze sweeping around the square, Luo Feng couldn't help asking, "What are you looking for?"

Wang Yi smiled slightly, "Just take a look."

Later, Wang Yi's eyes lit up and he saw a beautiful girl in a white feather coat in the distance. The girl looked like a legendary "angel" on the earth, with two wings behind her eyebrows. Holy comes out of dust.

Luo Feng also noticed his gaze and followed his gaze with a strange expression.

"Wang Yi."

"Um?"

"You already have a wife and children." Luo Feng reminded earnestly.

"???"

Wang Yi glanced at this uninteresting guy speechlessly. I was just curious to take a closer look. Is this also a crime?

"She is called 'Ai Chen', a member of the Mengluoyi tribe. She has the ability to impact the top ten in the total ranking. She is nicknamed 'Lightsaber', which is very terrifying." Hong also noticed the conversation between the two and looked at the beautiful winged girl. The tone sighed.

"Yeah." Wang Yi also nodded, and once again glanced at the girl of the Mengluo Wing Clan who seemed not to touch the mortal smoke and fire.

After Wang Yi satisfied his cautious wish to see the characters in the original work, he thought of other questions. I don't know how this race reproduced... He slowly moved his gaze to the white snowy wings behind the girl, and something immediately appeared in his mind. The picture is not very harmonious.

Wang Yi and the others have also collected information, knowing that this time geniuses and some of the more famous geniuses, it is as if Wang Yi and the others have been recognized as soon as they appeared.

"That's the 'phantom demon' Galesi, a member of the Howling Protoss..."

"That is Prince Mankaxing, and also a super genius who is considered to have an impact on the top ten..."

"The girl with green hair and strange green lines on her face is called 'Thousand Water', and her brother are both super geniuses from the mysterious land "Planet Augustus"..."

Wang Yi's eyes also saw the beautiful young girl in the distance with flowing green long hair, naturally curly hair, green secret lines on her face, and weak temperament. There was also a youth who looked exactly like water beside her.

There are more than one million geniuses from 1008 cosmic nations gathered here. Walking in the central square, Wang Yi and the others easily discovered the peerless geniuses who were the first in their respective cosmic nations.

Suddenly, when Wang Yi felt something, he turned his head and looked at a place, and the geniuses who were chatting and walking in the entire square became quiet.

Everyone's eyes were concentrated in one direction in an instant!

I saw a young man in white walking out of a building in the distance. He was handsome but showed no expression on his face. The whole person was like an iceberg with a blood-colored sword on his back.

Walking to the square~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ His cold eyes swept toward the hundreds of thousands of peerless geniuses in the square, but there was no slight fluctuation.

"It's him!"

"Bran, the \*\*\*\* of death!"

"This time the overall ranking is undisputed number one."

"Horrible guy!"

...

Listening to the whispered comments coming from everywhere, Wang Yi narrowed his eyes slightly, looking at the peerless genius who came by.

The \*\*\*\* of death "Bran" is the most incredible peerless genius who has emerged among the 1008 cosmic nations in this genius war!

It is also a mountain that is difficult to climb in front of many peerless geniuses!

"Borlan..." Wang Yi, like the others in the square, silently watched the lonely and proud back of the cold white-clothed youth leaving, with a glimmer of expectation in his heart. "Maybe you are strong, but I will definitely beat you!"

#### [Chapter 147: Trial Tower](#)

at dusk.

"All the participants of the 1008 universe nation, gather at the central square."

A voice suddenly appeared in the minds of all the geniuses in the building square.

Including Wang Yi, millions of geniuses unconsciously flew from everywhere and gathered together.

In just a moment, 1008,000 geniuses formed a neatly large square team, standing on the central square!

Subsequently, millions of geniuses woke up at the same time.

When everyone was shocked and commotion because of this abnormal scene, they also found the thousands of immortals who exuded the coercive will in front of them, so they immediately calmed down.

"Welcome to you, take part in the peak genius battle held by our virtual universe company." A gentle voice came to everyone's ears.

Wang Yi subconsciously raised his head and looked forward...In the middle of the empty space in front of him, there appeared a man wearing a blue shirt and purple scales on his head.

"Venerable Nine Swords!" Wang Yi immediately understood that this is the Venerable Universe who is responsible for hosting this genius battle by the Virtual Universe Company!

The so-called venerable, waved his hands, fought between the stars, and transformed the space. The so-called planets were like a glass marble in front of them, and they already had the ability to occupy a huge star field to build a cosmic country.

For example, the Lord of the Dry Witch Cosmos Kingdom who opened up the Dry Witch Universe Kingdom for countless years is a great existence at the level of the Universe Venerable.

The green-robed man 'Nine Swords Venerable' stood in the void and told the millions of young permanent-star geniuses below the next selection rules.

After all, with millions of geniuses, the virtual universe company will only absorb a thousand into it.

"The rules are as follows."

"Tomorrow, all of you will enter a 'trial space' separately. Our Virtual Universe Company has prepared more than one million trial spaces for you, one for each."

"There are seven trial towers in the trial space! Each trial tower has seven floors!"

Wang Yi listened silently, and it was exactly the same as the original plot he knew.

Run through seven trial towers and calculate points based on your scores in the trial space.

The higher the points, the higher the natural ranking.

The 1st place-100th in points, no need to filter any more, it is directly absorbed by the virtual universe company as a core member, and 100 places are obtained.

101st-7300th, these 7200 people will be in a decisive battle at that time to compete for 900 places.

After ranking 7300, all are eliminated.

This time there are 1008,000 people, which is equivalent to saying that in just one trial space, more than one million people will be eliminated!

After the announcement, Venerable Nine Swords left, and the geniuses followed back to rest, waiting for the selection tomorrow.

...

Early the next morning.

"Om—"

An invisible and strange force descended on the entire plane space, and the 1008,000 young geniuses in the entire plane space were all teleported away in an instant.

A huge meteorite nearly a hundred kilometers long suspended in the starry sky of the universe.

"call!"

Very abruptly, a black-haired boy appeared on the meteorite.

On the meteorite floating in the starry sky, there are seven trial towers built.

"The virtual universe is so big that it has created millions of trial spaces!" Wang Yi couldn't help but sigh as he looked at the real scenes around him.

Each trial tower is as tall as a mountain, with a height of more than ten kilometers and a radius of several kilometers.

Seven trial towers occupies different positions of this huge meteorite.

Wang Yi lowered his head and looked at his wrist. There was a screen on his wrist, just like the preselection in the universe of Qianwu Universe.

"Participants: Wang Yi (Witch Universe Kingdom)

Points: 0

Ranking: None

Where the trial space is: No. 0279377.

Points earning rules:...

...Below, there is a ranking list. "

"The seventh trial tower can earn up to one trillion points for each floor. If all seven floors are successful, you can get up to seven billion points." Wang Yi raised his eyebrows and couldn't help licking his lips. "The gap is really big. For the sixth trial tower, each floor can get at most one trillion points."

"I remember that in the original book, Berran was able to challenge the first floor of the seventh trial tower, but failed in the end."

Wang Yi looked up at the seven towering trial towers standing on top of the meteorite, with excitement in his eyes. "I don't know what level I can reach, but I'm not in a hurry. I can stay in a trial tower for up to 70 days. The points ranking is nothing. I can learn from Luo Feng, take my time, and use the trial tower to temper. For your own strength, you only need to get the top 100 places."

"At that time, Luo Feng was able to make it to the sixth seat. Then I can make it to the sixth seat. There is at least 420 days."

"If you can improve your strength during the trial tower period, you will be more confident in defeating Berran."

Wang Yi shook his head, "With Berland's arrogant temperament, I might ignore it and rush up as fast as possible, but this is also my opportunity."

There are two ways to pass each level of the trial tower:

1. Kill all targets in this layer to get the highest points and be directly transferred to the next layer.
2. If you fail to kill all the targets, after 10 days, if you are still alive and not dead, you will directly teleport to the next level and continue the trial.

When all the participants in the battle are all dead, the trial is over and the final ranking is determined.

...

In the virtual universe, there are 1008 immortal existences in the central square, sitting around at random, watching the trials and talking.

The elimination of the trial space will not be broadcast publicly throughout the universe, only the changes in the list will be disclosed to the public. The final battle will be broadcasted publicly!

However, the immortal beings of the major universe nations have the authority to watch the rankings and trials of each participant.

The scaled armor giant 'Thirteen', who was in charge of leading the team in the Qianwu Universe Kingdom, also sat on the large chair, looking at the screen in front of him.

"Rong Jun now ranks 13th in points, not bad." A smile appeared on the face of the giant in the scale armor.

For these immortal gods with eternal life, face dignity is a very important thing.

Now they represent their respective universe nations, and of course they all hope that the genius of their own universe nations will be more dazzling, so that they will have a face.



He continued to pay attention to the genius situation of his own universe.

"This is ranked 568081. It's too far behind and there is no chance at all."

"I'm afraid I can't even get in the first ten thousand. UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com)" The giant in the scale armor shook his head.

"Um?"

"Hong, ranked 1007791." The scaled armor giant frowned slightly, a trace of dissatisfaction in his horrifying eyes.

He remembered that this Hong was also a little guy with a good savvy talent, and his progress was amazing. This time, among the thousand geniuses in the world of witchcraft, his strength was also ranked in the top 100.

"Using the trial space as a training place? I really didn't work hard." The scaled armor giant turned to Hong's trial space and immediately discovered the situation.

"Forget it, you don't have any chance anyway, just do it with you." The scaled armor giant also didn't bother to care.

It's just that when he next set his sights on the extremely promising 'Wang Yi' and 'Luo Feng', he found that both of them were still rubbing against the first floor of the first trial tower.

#### [Chapter 148: Yanshen Soldier 3rd Stage](#)

The goals and numbers of the seven trial towers are exactly the same, only the strength has changed.

On the first floor, there are 10,000 blood-haired mammoths.

On the second floor, there is the monster "Nine-headed Python" with a total of 10,000 heads.

On the third floor, there are 1000 metal beings "Warriors of the Dhara tribe".

...

The seventh floor is the Zerg brood, one!

...

It took Wang Yi 70 days to reach the first floor of the second trial tower. It was still the same as the first floor of the first trial tower. It was a "blood-haired mammoth", but his strength was greatly improved.

And Luo Feng, like Hong, came to the first floor of the second trial tower almost at the same time.

There are actually some geniuses who do similar things to them, and the overall points ranking of these geniuses is very low.

In the outside world, countless people from all major universe nations are paying attention to this 1008 universe nation genius battle. The elimination of trials was not broadcast publicly, but only the rankings were broadcast.

The rankings are constantly changing. However, virtual universe companies will make promotional videos for those who have made it into the top 1,000. Only this time, "Rong Jun" has this honor.

Compared with before, "Rong Jun" has attracted more attention, and Luo Feng, who once defeated "Rong Jun" and now ranked very low and low, is much more controversial.

Some felt that he was inferior to humans and was slapped in the face, and some felt that he was just dormant, waiting for the later stage to exert his strength.

Like in the Black Dragon Mountain Star Territory, it is even more so because of this noisy uproar.

Wang Yi didn't have that much attention. After all, he had not participated in ring battles and reincarnation battles, and the pre-selection was not broadcast. As a result, only the real high-level leaders of the cosmic kingdom of Qianwu knew Wang Yi's level of strength, while ordinary people even more. Familiar with "Rong Jun", "Luo Feng", "Hong" and other super geniuses who have shown their faces in front of the public.

However, despite the disturbances outside, the geniuses of the trial tower are still unaffected by their own rhythm.

...

Virtual universe, on the central square surrounded by 1008 buildings.

The 1008 great immortals were all sitting in one place, looking at the floating screens around, and laughing and talking with each other.

"As expected, Beran still rushed to the first place, a long way from the others behind. It seems that Beran is firmly ranked first this time."

"I also think Burlan is number one."

"Others are too far behind him."

"In fact, there are still some little guys who performed well, such as that Rong Jun, who is now ranked 18th, which is also full of potential."

The trial tower is completely different from human beings one-on-one. One is that it has a large number, and the other is of different types. The metal life and mechanical puppets are arranged inside. These are not afraid of soul attacks, and those who are good at soul attacks. It is very disadvantaged.

However, real talented masters will still perform well.

The scaled armor giant "Thirteen" was talking with his friends while watching the ranking of 1000 geniuses in the world of Witchcraft on his side. Some geniuses have been eliminated, and those who are eliminated will be listed behind their names. The red universal text-"eliminate" appears.

"This Hong, Luo Feng, Wang Yi... These three little guys from the Black Dragon Mountain star field all use the trial space as a training place." At first, the scaled armor giant was a little angry, but now I lost my temper at all.

"Luo Feng and Wang Yi are still very strong. If there are no accidents, it is not a big problem to reach the top 100 points. It depends on where they can reach in the end."

There was also a glimmer of expectation in the eyes of the giant in the scale armor.

"I look forward to your surprise."

Seven trial towers.

1008,000 geniuses passed both the first and second trial towers, but since the first floor of the third trial tower, a large number of geniuses were eliminated.

The third trial tower has the most people eliminated, accounting for almost 90% of the total!

As time passed, more and more geniuses were eliminated and appeared in the square.

...

The seventh floor of the third trial tower is a vast desert. On the green space in the middle of the desert, there is a huge ball about 80 meters in diameter. There are some bumps on the ball, and it naturally emits some poisonous gas. There is even some venom in itself.

At the moment, all the Zerg warriors in the Zerg brood have been killed, only the seemingly fragile and beautiful Zerg brood after countless futile soul attacks on Wang Yi have failed, and now he can only hide in the brood pitifully and dare not come out. .

Wang Yi ignored the Zerg mother emperor who could be easily ravaged, and focused his attention on the Yanshen Soldier.

"brush!"

Under the action of a strange force, hundreds of fiery red streamers flew up at the same time, and the mysterious and mysterious patterns on them lit up one by one. Red silk threads spread and connected in the streamer, quickly drawing a complex and beautiful figure.

It seemed to be a "shooting star" and also a "sun"!

The entire space fluctuates slightly when the figure appears, and ripples open.

The Yanshen Soldier is the third largest, with the flow of fire!

Contains the extremely mysterious law of origin of fire and part of the law of space, the power far exceeds the second level!

Wang Yi, who was doing his best, couldn't help showing joy. After nearly 210 days of cultivation in the Trial Tower, with the help of the two avatars, the "Big Flame Star" and the "Void Zerg", he finally stepped out. At that step, the third stage of Yan Shenbing's display threshold was reached!

Both the "Big Flame Star" and "Void Zerg" clones are now Domain Masters, and both possess unique talents that are rare in the world!

Especially the "Void Zerg" clone's ability to perceive the original law of space is even more amazing!

Just like the domain master-level Void Zerg clone that was just conceived, who has not practiced "Ten Thousand Threads", he can still directly display hundreds of phantoms with the heaven-defying spatial talent!

After the weakest space origin law was made up, Wang Yi's speed in cultivating the Yan Shen soldiers also increased by leaps and bounds.

"Time is coming." Wang Yi glanced at the arm guard screen on his wrist.

A fiery red streamer flew out like lightning, killing her in the eyes of the mother emperor of the Zerg race!

Wang Yi passed the third trial tower and entered the fourth trial tower!

And Luo Feng, Hong also entered the fourth trial tower almost at the same time!

The scale armor giant looked at the screen in front of him in silence~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ somewhat dumbfounded.

Rong Jun is ranked number one among the geniuses of the Qianwu Universe Kingdom, and he is now ranked 13th. Rong Jun had already broken into the fifth trial tower. When Rong Jun died in the battle, Wang Yi and Luo Feng had just arrived. When it comes to the fourth tower of the trial tower, it seems that he will slowly mix here.

"Huh? Hong failed?" The scale armor giant frowned. At the back of the list, a red knockout font appeared behind Hong's name.

Hong was eliminated on the first floor of the fourth trial tower!

Overall ranking 15722!

"It's a pity, but it's more than most geniuses in the universe that can do this step. This Hong, returning to the Dry Witch universe, will definitely be recruited into the Dry Witch Secret Realm and be vigorously cultivated as the core genius. "The giant in the scale armor said inwardly, turning his attention to Wang Yi and Luo Feng on the screen again.

"This posture should be "The Flow of Ten Thousand Threads". Luo Feng and Wang Yi follow similar paths, but they are a bit different...Huh? This is?" The giant in the scale armor saw the black-haired boy on the screen The Yanshen Soldier cast couldn't help but move his brows.

#### [Chapter 149: The remaining 5 people](#)

"The third stage of Yanshen Soldier..." There was an unconcealable shock in the eyes of the scaled armor giant 'Thirteen'. "The constant star level can master the third level of Yanshen Soldier. Although he is just getting started, he is definitely the most terrifying genius in the universe to achieve this step. It is estimated that this genius can stop him There are definitely no more than three hits!"

"To use the third level of Yanshen Weapon, the achievement of the 'Space Origin Law' must not be low."

"This little guy, it's hidden very deeply." The scaled armor giant leaned back on the chair, and the corners of his mouth couldn't help but gently twitched.

"Perhaps he really has a chance to compete with that terrible genius Berran for the first place."

...

As time passed, more and more geniuses were eliminated from the trial tower, and these millions of geniuses are now gathered in the square. Looking at the screens in the central square, there are now only five screens.

Because there are only five people who are still trying!

The latest promotional video has been produced on the official website of the Virtual Universe Company——

"In this genius battle, there are still five people who are still alive in the trial space today!"

"They are--"

"Bran, the 'death god' from Noah's universe!"

"Sura' Wang Yi from Qianwu Universe Kingdom!"

"Luo Feng, the 'lunatic' from the Qianwu universe!"

"The 'Blood Front' Candita from the Nine-Yan Universe Kingdom!"

Yi Feng, the "Sword of Life" from Gulun Universe Kingdom! "

...

There are six latest promotional videos, of which five are explained at the same time, and the other five are separate commercials explaining each person separately!

In the entire universe of humanity, there are 1008 cosmic nations, hundreds of millions of galaxies and tens of millions of human races, and countless cosmic humans are paying attention to these five peerless geniuses.

When this ranking list and promotional video came out, it was not just the witch universe nation that boiled over! The Heilongshan star field is completely boiling!

"Luo Feng!"

"Wang Yi!"

"Luo Feng!"

"Wang Yi!"

...

The entire Black Dragon Mountain Empire was caught in a carnival because of Luo Feng and Wang Yi's proud performance at the pinnacle of genius battle!

"They belong to our Black Dragon Mountain Empire!"

"It's our Black Dragon Mountain Empire!"

"Sura, Wang Yi!"

"Crazy man, Luo Feng!"

"They are the top geniuses of our Black Dragon Mountain Empire for hundreds of millions of years! They will definitely...definitely become the super powers in the universe! I believe, always believe!"

"They are the pride of our Black Dragon Mountain!"

Wang Yi and Luo Feng added countless supporters and supporters overnight.

Countless girls of human races are crazy for them.

At this moment, the names of the two are chanted in the vast universe of mankind!

Like a rising star, it's so dazzling!

At this moment, Wang Yi and Luo Feng are the idols of the whole people of the Black Dragon Mountain Empire!

"dad!"

"dad!"

Heilongshan Island, Jiuxing Bay, Wang Yi's family and children who are also following this trial ranking in the virtual universe are also excited, especially the children who have grown up with Wang Yi raised their fists and cheered.

At this moment, they are proud of their father!

...

Trial space.

On a huge rectangular meteorite in the starry sky of the universe, there are seven trial towers, of which the fifth trial tower is on the fifth floor.

The goal of this layer is the monster with wings and the appearance of a three-eyed lion-the fierce beast "Feiyan".

Wearing a dark red shirt, a black helmet, and black boots, a black-haired teenager 'Wang Yi' is stepping on a scarlet disc and is maneuvering the 'Yan Shen Bing' with ease and the few who chase him Some of the 'Feiyan' battles.

During this period of time, Wang Yi and Luo Feng have always implemented the principle of 'no time, no departure', exhausting the time spent in each level of trial space before destroying the monsters, teleporting to the next level, and doing their best. Improve yourself!

"Huh? Buran has broken through the sixth trial tower?"

Wang Yi raised his eyebrows slightly when he noticed the change of the wrist screen.

But...this was also expected by Wang Yi. After all, in the original work, "Bolan" failed after breaking through the seventh trial tower.

"My current strength, against Beran, the odds of winning are only about 40%..." Wang Yi thought in his heart.

As a peerless genius born in the last ten thousand epochs of the human race, Bolan, whose perception of the law of the origin of space is more than that of many world masters, is of course not in vain!

Wang Yi is confident in his own strength, but it does not mean that he will blindly think that he is truly invincible in the world.

It is also a state of mind to objectively face the strength gap between oneself and the opponent.

"Bolan is the wind, and the principles of the origin of space are both cultivated, and the perception of the origin of space is very abnormal, but he can not ignore his achievements in the origin of the wind..." Wang Yi calmly and flexibly dodges a group of fierce 'Feiyi' attacking and chasing, while pondering in his heart.

"He still surpasses me by a lot now. Even if he uses the Yanshen Weapon for the third stage, I am not sure of winning!"

There are many aspects to determine victory or defeat in battle, not only strength, but also law perception, secret method, weapon control, will, experience, on-the-spot performance and even luck...

"And I am now cultivating God Yan soldiers in the trial tower, and I must be known from the outside. The news can't be concealed, and Buran will know too."

"Although Burlan is proud, he is not stupid. He must be defensive against me. Maybe he has already dealt with it."

"And I want to take a step forward in a short period of time, but I don't have much hope."

"I can only take a gamble!"

Wang Yi's eyes burst out with amazing brilliance.

"This time the pinnacle genius battle, I must win! Even Burlan can't stop me from winning the first place!"

"To do it, be the strongest one!"

...

In the plane space specially opened up for the war of geniuses, on the central square.

More than a million geniuses from the 1008 universe are all staring at the leftmost one of the four screens in mid-air, and sweat bursts out of their foreheads unknowingly.

Even the powerful and immortal beings sitting on the throne looked at that screen with serious expressions.

Quiet.

"Reaper" Buran is on the first floor of the seventh trial tower!

So far, ranking 2nd-6th, all planted on the first floor of the sixth trial tower!

Only Bolan can pass the sixth trial tower completely!

This is the \*\*\*\* of death "Bran"! It's so desperate!

"The blood-haired mammoth of the seventh trial tower is so strong! With 10,000 blood-haired mammoths, it is estimated that each of them has the strength of the top 100 in total."

The young geniuses who watched the battle were all stunned. The difficulty of the seventh trial tower was simply against the sky. The 10,000 blood-haired mammoths on the first floor... all attacks contained the law of origin, and they were terrifyingly powerful.

And on the screen, the figure of the white blood sword is also shocking!

Under the overwhelming surging tens of thousands of crazy blood-haired mammoths, an agile cyan air flow erupted, and thousands of white-robed youths appeared together in the cyan air flow.

All the talented young men with constant star ratings were dumbfounded.

"Oh my God, thousands of phantoms!"

"too crazy!"

The white-clothed blood-sword youth violently massacred the blood-colored mammoth in front of him~www.mtlNovel.com~ The figure was like the wind, the sword light was fierce, and every sword was handed out, a life would be harvested!

Very fast! Very weird and ethereal! Very ruthless!

Beran has shown a power against the sky that far surpasses other geniuses. Those mammoths that are comparable to the strength of the previous hundred geniuses fell under his sword head-to-head like cutting wheat.

The atmosphere is so tense that it is hard to breathe!

But Berran failed in the end!

10,000 blood-haired mammoths, the \*\*\*\* of death "Bran" killed 5,615!

The total points exceeded 10 billion, and it stopped at the first floor of the seventh trial tower!

Boran, the \*\*\*\* of death, was kicked out of the trial space.

There are only four people who are still in the trial-"Blood Front" Candita, "Life Sword" Yi Feng, "Sura" Wang Yi, "Madman" Luo Feng!

### [Chapter 150: The 7th Trial Tower](#)

"Even the \*\*\*\* of death Bolan couldn't get through the first floor of the seventh trial tower. The difficulty of this seventh trial tower is really terrifying!"

"Don't talk about Buran, even in the long years of mankind's countless genius battles, few have been able to pass the seventh trial tower!"



"There are still four people left, and I don't know where they can rush to."

In the square, millions of geniuses and thousands of immortals were discussing the battle just now.

The strength that Buran showed just now shocked countless people. After all, 10,000 \*\*\*\* mammoths with the level of perception of the former Baiheng star genius law were killed by Buran over 5,000 under the situation of the siege. This means that Buran has the ability to kill them!

This kind of strength can only make them look up!

After Buran failed, the remaining four screens became the center of attention.

"The Shura of the Qianwu Universe Kingdom is so strong, the Yanshen Soldier, the strongest one in the Yiwu Secret Realm, can control the first stage. He can actually do the third stage."

"This session of the Dry Witch Universe Nation is indeed very abnormal."

"That Rong Jun has the possibility of breaking into the top ten in the overall ranking. Luo Feng once defeated Rong Jun, so it should not be underestimated, but the most terrifying thing is this Wang Yi... he can even master the third sacred soldier at the constant star. form!"

"Wang Yi should be the closest to Buran in strength. Do you think he and Buran will have a chance?"

"I feel hanging."

"Let's take a look, look at his performance in the seventh trial tower. If he can't even pass the sixth trial tower, it's useless to say more."

Millions of geniuses from various cosmic countries in the square are also talking about it.

The prince of Barbarian Star, Rong Jun the savage, the "phantom" Galesi of the Howling Protoss, the "Ai Chen" of the Dream Spiral Wing Clan, the Qianshui brothers and sisters from the planet August... are all the most outstanding and top-notch group of peerless geniuses, They are not easy to convince people, and they have absolute self-confidence and arrogance!

But now seeing the performance of Wang Yi and Luo Feng, I can't help but put away my arrogance and admit that these are two 'great enemies' that cannot be ignored!

Especially Wang Yi, who can use the third tier of the Yanshen Weapon, makes them extremely jealous!

Millions of geniuses and thousands of immortals in the square have now recognized that the number one strength in this battle of geniuses is 'Bolan', this is indisputable! And the second, if there is, then it is 'Wang Yi'!

Perhaps many people are unconvinced and unwilling to admit it, but this is true!

Candita, the fifth floor of the fifth trial tower, failed! Finally ranked 28th!

"Sword of Life" Yi Feng stopped at the sixth floor of the fifth trial tower! Ranked 16th!

Now, there are only two people left in the trial tower, both of them are Wang Yi from the Kingdom of Dry Witch! With Luo Feng!

All the major cosmic nations, hundreds of millions of galaxies, and countless humans are paying attention to this ranking change.

As for the Dry Witch universe, the Black Dragon Mountain Empire is even more crazy!

The streets and alleys, public places, are everywhere talking about Wang Yi and Luo Feng!

Even the Virtual Universe Company has contributed to this wave by launching a promotional video again, and this time it is the two peerless geniuses of Wang Yi and Luo Feng from the Qianwu Universe Kingdom!

The entire Qianwu universe is in harmony with Yourong Yan! Citizens of the Black Dragon Mountain Empire feel that they are living in a dream!

For this reason, the imperial family of the Heilongshan Empire once again held a grand banquet in the Imperial City, inviting guests to celebrate the honor that Wang Yi and Luo Feng brought to the Heilongshan Empire!

The sixth trial tower, the trial space on the first floor.

Luo Feng's face was full of suffocation, his eyes were cold and red, and his feet stepped on the dark cloud shuttle, turning into nine ghostly ghosts, within the scope of the nine phantoms, it seemed to be Luo Feng's absolute domain.

"Boom..." The blood-haired mammoth rushing over like a tide frantically besieged the tiny human in front of him, trying to crush him!

The mammoths at this level have once again greatly improved their strength, and they even have their own domains!

A large number of blood-haired mammoths have their own domains, and countless areas are scattered, making the entire battlefield completely the home of the blood-haired mammoths, and Luo Feng has nowhere to escape!

"Kill! Kill! Kill!"

Luo Feng's eyes were red, surrounded by sharp and sharp golden air currents. Eighteen golden phantom swords were looming, flying and flying like lightning, freely coming and going, unpredictable, piercing the blood-colored mammoths around him, bringing a splash. Splashing blood.

Luo Feng's current comprehension is already able to use the second stage of the "Tiantian Style" of Yan Shenbing, but the "Tiantian Style" is powerful, but it is not suitable for dealing with the environment in front of the enemy, so he simply Condensed eighteen golden magic swords, and went all out... and this was his current limit.

Luo Feng, who manipulated eighteen golden phantom swords at the same time and used nine phantom bodies at the same time, moved and moved like lightning phantoms among the masses of blood-colored mammoths, creating boundless killings.

The number of Scarlet Mammoths keeps decreasing at a speed visible to the naked eye...

3689.....4211.....5623.....6184.....

The outside of the square was also extremely quiet, there was no sound, everyone was watching the fierce battle on the screen.

Wang Yi also fought 10,000 blood-colored mammoths on the first floor of Block 6, but he was very relaxed and easy to do, so on the contrary, the fierce and suspenseful Luo Feng side was paid attention to by most people.

After killing almost ninety-nine percent of the Scarlet Mammoth, confirming that there was no threat, Luo Feng paused the killing again, but continued to slowly grind at this level.

A discerning person knew at a glance that Luo Feng had rushed past the sixth trial tower.

"Wow!"

I don't know how many exclamations sounded at this moment in the huge square where millions of geniuses are gathered.

The number representing the Scarlet Mammoth on Luo Feng's screen fell down like jumping off a building, and finally returned to zero.

Luo Feng, passed the first floor of the sixth trial tower!

Luo Feng, after Bolan, became the second person to break through the first floor of the sixth trial tower!

And the previous second to sixth places failed on the first floor of the sixth trial tower!

Successfully surpassed the first level of the sixth trial tower, which also made Luo Feng's points ranking second in the game! And the original second was squeezed to third by Luo Feng!

And looking at the posture of another Wang Yi who is still "struggling" in the sixth trial tower, I'm afraid he will continue to be squeezed.

At the same time ~[www.mtnovel.com](http://www.mtnovel.com)~ Wang Yi also killed the last Scarlet Mammoth and teleported to the second floor.

Standing alone in a corner of the square, the young man with a blood sword in white clothes finally turned his head and looked to Luo Feng's side, but he just took a second look and continued to focus on the black foot on the red moon disc on the other screen. In the young man, he has an intuition that this is his true opponent in this genius battle!

"Interesting..." Buran seemed to have a "laughing" expression on his face, as cold as an iceberg.

After that, Luo Feng went through the second and third floors of the sixth trial tower one after another...Finally, he failed on the fourth floor.

Everyone can tell that Luo Feng has tried his best, but unfortunately he still lacks his strength.

Wang Yi was the only one who was still rushing through the entire trial space.

Wang Yi, now ranked second in points, has become the focus of the world.

Finally, after slowly "grinding" the sixth trial tower for a full seventy days, Wang Yi broke into the seventh trial tower in the eyes of everyone!