

A God 221

[Chapter 221: ?Acne?/a>](#)

"Apprentice, since the task has been completed, you should not stay in the abyss of purgatory anymore." Venerable Pangbo Tongling looked at his disciple with big eyes, "Since you can pass those levels and enter the land of inheritance, your strength It's certainly not just cosmic level. It may not be difficult for you to hunt those beasts, but if you hunt too many at once and get too many flame blood jade, it will also cause trouble."

The 'flaming blood jade', that is, the blood of the beast god, is an extremely rare treasure, even if the king is immortal, it must be fanatical.

But since the five pinnacle forces of the human race put cosmic-level geniuses in the training, they originally acquiesced to them to receive these rewards... but there must be a degree.

Those "out-of-spec" like Wang Yi have obviously broken the rules.

No matter how good an ordinary cosmic-level genius is, it is amazing to get thousands of blood jade, and the virtual universe company doesn't care.

But like Wang Yi, who may cause heavy losses to virtual universe companies, they can't help but care.

It does not lie in the value of Yan Xue Jade, but in its purpose. Even the Virtual Universe Company cannot monopolize these benefits. This belongs to the entire human race.

Venerable Pangbo was worried that this disciple would be too cruel, so that some ancient powerful people in the human race would have opinions.

"I see, teacher." Wang Yi also knew in his heart that it is impossible for the human race to let him take away the benefits of the entire abyss of purgatory by himself.

It would be very generous if he could not take away his original gains.

Of course, it was also because Wang Yi obtained it through his own strength, and he was fair and honest, and the human race had nothing to say.

And this time, Wang Yi has harvested nearly 30,000 blood jade, which is a huge fortune!

Of course, Wang Yi did not intend to use it to exchange money.

Of course, this kind of treasure is reserved for oneself, or for one's own use.

"By the way, teacher." Wang Yi thought of something and looked at his teacher with a smile, "Can I ask Virtual Universe Company to replace the blood jade with the blood of the corresponding beast god?"

"Do you even know this?" Venerable Pang Bo was a little surprised, but he didn't care too much about why Wang Yi knew the high-end secret of the blood of the beast god. The jade is replaced by the blood of the beast god, but according to the rules, the normal exchange ratio is 100 to 1, that is, 100 flame blood jade can be exchanged for a drop of the blood of the beast god. Are you sure you want to exchange like this?"

The blood of the beast gods is a strategic resource for the human race and is extremely precious. Even a high-level person like Pang Bo cannot directly give it to Wang Yi.

These precious resources are strictly controlled. Like many powerful kings who want to buy, they have to wait for the auction opportunity. No money can buy it.

Wang Yi is very clear about the message of "Beast God's Blood", 100 blood Luo Jing can make a drop of Beast God's blood, but the production process is a bit complicated, and you can only apply to the Virtual Universe Company.

A drop of Beast God's blood is integrated into the body, which is equivalent to 1 Flame Blood Jade fused in the body. Therefore, the use of Beast God's blood is a very extravagant method. Normally, it can be fused to the limit of 100 Flame Blood Jade, but if you rely on Beast God The blood is 100 drops, equivalent to 10,000 blood jade.

This is the price. Only by paying a hundred times the price can the evil spirit attack and pain be reduced. After all, the human body wants to have a body that can fuse ten flame blood jade, it doesn't know how many ages there will be one.

In the original book, when Luo Feng became the "Knife River King", a peerless human genius who shocked the universe, he has a free quota and can get 50 drops of the blood of the beast **** for free.

However, Wang Yi is now at the cosmic level, too weak, and the human race has not assigned him yet.

Of course, Wang Yi has enough blood jade, and there is no need to take advantage of it.

When he becomes a super existence that can shake a group of people, then these treasures will be nothing.

"Well, teacher, I plan to exchange 200 drops of the blood of the beast god." Wang Yi said quickly.

"brush!"

Venerable Pang Bo looked at Wang Yi suddenly, somewhat surprised.

"200 drops?"

One drop of the blood of the beast **** needs 100 blood jade to exchange, then 200 drops is 20,000.

The corners of Venerable Pangbo's mouth twitched.

What did this apprentice do in the abyss of purgatory?

Wouldn't you slaughter the monsters in Purgatory Abyss from start to finish?

Fortunately, he stopped this apprentice in time, or waited for him to really scrape away the blood jade from the abyss of purgatory, I'm afraid the other high-level human races really couldn't sit still.

But now...

"The kid did a good job!" Venerable Pang Bo was happy.

A drop of the blood of the beast **** is nothing to Venerable Pangbo, the top powerhouse of the human race. Even if ten drops and a hundred drops are willing, they can still be exchanged, but it will cost a great price.

200 drops, that is, he feels a little bit painful.

Because the Lord of the Universe and the Lord of the Universe are not eligible to get resources for free, they must be exchanged for their contribution to the ethnic group. Without contributions, they will not be able to obtain ethnic resources.

And the disciple in front of him was actually at the cosmic level. Not only did he break through the 15th floor of the Tianqiao Bridge, he could also rise in the wind and water of the abyss of purgatory, which is the most dangerous. The gods will inherit and shock the entire human race...

With such an outstanding disciple, Venerable Pang Bo also felt that his face was light.

"200 drops...a lot, but the teacher can help you get it by himself." Venerable Pang Bo looked at Wang Yi very satisfied.

I just don't know what the Virtual Universe Company would think about knowing that Wang Yi had exchanged so much blood of beast gods?

Wang Yi exchanged so much blood of the beast god, except for himself and his clone.

Three bodies, 200 drops is actually not enough. After all, Wang Yi is still a long way from Luo Feng, who had the will of the venerable when he was not a world lord.

So the flame blood jade that can withstand is limited.

But he is also constantly tempering himself and making rapid progress.

The process of fusing the blood jade to resist the erosion and pain of evil spirits is also very helpful for Wang Yi to strengthen his will.

Therefore, Wang Yi would use the flame blood jade to fuse, but he couldn't use the blood of the beast god.

Anyway, he is only at the cosmos level now, leaving the realm master level to go to the outer battlefield, and there is still a long time to wander in the cosmic secret realm, so don't be too anxious.

After finishing the conversation with his teacher Pang Bo, and Pang Bo reminded him not to go too far, Wang Yi withdrew from the virtual universe.

A faint smile appeared on his face.

After going back, you can exchange the blood of the Beast God with the Flame Blood Jade~www.mtlnovel.com~ Well, the blood of the Beast God can give 10 drops to each of Thunder God and Hong, and it can also help them to go better in the future. Far. "Wang Yi still cares very much about Hong and Lei Shen, who are both companions who have come out of the earth.

As for Luo Feng, he went to Xueluo World, this time he might not get less than him.

Moreover, the "Blood Luoqing" integrated with the Golden Sky Beast God fits him better, and Wang Yi does not intend to interfere.

He didn't even want to interfere with Luo Feng's path if it was unnecessary in the future.

As for the regulations of the Virtual Universe Company that it does not allow private transactions to give away the blood of the beast gods and the blood jade, Wang Yi really doesn't care now.

One is that he doesn't say it, and others don't know it.

Just discover, what can you do with him?

As long as the strong do not involve the bottom line, they can always get more privileges.

Three days later, Wang Yi, who had obtained a total of 31,089 flaming blood jade, finally reluctantly left this abyss of purgatory that is a **** for others but a treasure for him.

[Chapter 222: Harvest](#)

It took Wang Yi five years and three months to perform six dangerous tasks such as the "Ruined Ancient Temple", and it took Wang Yi almost fourteen years to complete the most dangerous "Purgatory Abyss".

Plus some other time, almost twenty years have passed since we came out of Chaos City.

"drop!"

In the scarlet fireball, a silver streamer quickly flew past the intelligent levels arranged by the human race.

"Out!"

"This journey to the abyss of purgatory is over."

Sitting in the spacecraft, Wang Yi also felt a little emotional.

In the void, in the towering giant mountain palace, a blue sword-shaped spacecraft with a length of more than seven hundred meters flew over here.

"drop!"

"His Royal Highness Wang Yi, hello, I am the Admiral'Demery' of the Sky Vault. Congratulations to His Royal Highness Wang Yi for completing the Abyssal World Experience."

When the spacecraft approached the silver spacecraft, it sent a message directly, and soon under the leadership of this spacecraft, Wang Yi came to a large hall where the spacecraft was parked on the first floor of the Sky Vault.

"Well, let's sign here first." Wang Yi thought to himself as he looked around.

It's a pity that with so many missions in the world, he doesn't seem to have received the highest reward.

Even in the most dangerous and mysterious abyss of purgatory, he did not sign in for the highest reward.

He was curious what the highest reward would be.

Unfortunately, the sign-in panel didn't give him face, and his son was too rebellious, and he couldn't help it.

The father's class is sluggish.

[Ding, congratulations to the host for signing in successfully, and reward "Hundred Crack Bow".]

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

Wang Yi glanced at it. It was a very ordinary item reward. For him, it could only be sold in exchange for money.

The silver-robed, white-haired and blue-eyed elder who was in charge of receiving Wang Yi talked to Wang Yi enthusiastically while showing him the way. He was also amazed in his heart, "His Royal Highness Wang Yi has been in the abyss of purgatory for fourteen years before he came out. It's amazing."

The Abyss of Purgatory, for a world master like him who knows the details of the inside, is no different from an extremely terrifying place.

"Since His Royal Highness Wang Yi has come out alive, the reward of 1 million points will be issued immediately." Demery's tone was slightly passionate. "His Royal Highness Wang Yi, you are the only person who has lived in the world of Purgatory Abyss for a full year and can leave alive since nearly a thousand years. It's amazing."

The task content is different, and the reward points are issued at different speeds.

For the simplest survival missions like this one, as long as you confirm that Wang Yi has come back alive by the time the mission is completed, you will be rewarded with points.

1 million points!

For the bottom staff of Demery, a virtual universe company, it's hard to imagine.

Demery sent His Royal Highness Wang Yi respectfully onto the shuttle ship, and then watched the ship leave.

In the Sky Vault, Venerable Pang Bo stood alone in the top palace, looking down at the tiny spaceship flying out from below the palace. He never showed up, and even Wang Yi didn't even know that his teacher was sitting in the abyss of purgatory.

Venerable Pang Bo touched his hard pierced hair.

Smashed mouth.

"I hope this little guy can go further..."

...

"One million points."

On the way back to Wuchen Time and Space, Wang Yi has connected to the virtual universe network and submitted the task. After confirming the completion of the task, he immediately received 1 million bonus points.

One million points is a huge sum of money for many immortals, but for Wang Yi, it has been unable to make any waves in his heart.

Whether it is "Beast God Carving" or "Flame Blood Jade" or "Purgatory God Armor" or "Inheritance of Purgatory God General", it is far from comparable to a mere one million points.

Even the lowest value "Qingpu Knife" is far more than one million points.

"Sure enough, the opportunity behind the mission world is the most important." Wang Yi sat on the sofa holding a glass of wine and tasted comfortably.

People are refreshed in happy events.

Wang Yi is very happy now.

Almost three days later, Wang Yi returned to Wuchen Time and Space, his own residence in Wuchen Continent, and immediately applied to the Virtual Universe Company for a request to exchange the "flaming blood jade" for the "blood of the beast god".

Perhaps because Venerable Pang Bo had already made arrangements in advance, Wang Yi was approved as soon as he applied.

Use 20,000 Flame Blood Jade to exchange 200 drops of Beast God's blood with the Virtual Universe Company.

Half a day later, a spaceship of the Virtual Universe Company descended to the palace and took away Wang Yi's **** jade.

And Wang Yi had to wait for half a day before he could receive the blood of the beast god.

After half a day.

Wang Yi stood outside the palace, watching the Virtual Universe Company spacecraft leave, still holding a ring in his hand.

He consciously dived into the ring, and immediately showed a trace of joy.

Wang Yi went back to the practice chamber of his palace, and then took out a silver suitcase from the space ring.

Opening the suitcase, there are 200 transparent transistors neatly placed in the suitcase. Each of the transistors has a drop of dazzling red light, exuding bursts of surging breath, and there is a faint roar of the animal **** in the ear.

"The blood of the beast god!" Wang Yi's mouth couldn't help but curled up slightly.

"With these and the flame blood jade, sooner or later I will be able to merge to perfection."

There is a limit to fusing the blood of the beast god.

Human bodies and Void Zerg clones, because of their small body size, 100 drops (drops) are the limit. Normally, ordinary life can use the blood of the beast **** to increase the limit by a hundred times!

However, because of its special and huge size, the Yanxing Giant Beast had to fuse a total of 10,000.

It is very difficult to fuse flame blood jade (or other blood crystals of beast gods). For a long time in the human race, there has been no such thing as a blood crystal that can fuse beast gods under normal circumstances.

Because of his special circumstances, Wang Yi once signed the talent of mind and will on Earth. Invisibly, he has a powerful advantage innate.

The time world has tried to fuse for so many years, and it is not a strange thing to be able to fuse 10 stars.

After all, the will, as long as you can sharpen it hard, you can always improve.

It's just that it's relatively rare to have such a big improvement like Wang Yi.

"You can give 100 Yanblood Jade and 10 drops of Beast God's blood to Hong and Lei Shen." Wang Yi quickly allocated them.

With these, I believe Hong and the others can make progress even faster.

In fact, with Hong and his two people's will and hard work, as long as they don't give up, it will be a matter of time before they enter the core layer of the five pinnacle forces of the human race.

Wang Yi began to count his own harvest this time~www.mtlnovel.com~Fire and air beast **** carving", "flaming blood jade", two "blue soul knives", "purgatory **** armor", "purgatory **** general inheritance"... ..It can be said that the harvest is full, and any one of them can make outsiders crazy.

The carvings of the fire and sky beast gods can give the Yanxing giant beasts insight into the artistic conception and the law of fire and space fusion.

There are about 30,000 flame blood jade, and 20,000 have been exchanged with the Virtual Universe Company for 200 drops of the blood of the beast god.

"Cyan Soul Knife" can be used by Void Zerg clones.

"Purgatory Armor", a high-level treasure, a treasure of the noble class, Wang Yi still needs to refine it, and it will definitely be used in the future.

The most important thing is the "Inheritance of Purgatory God Generals"...Although Wang Yi could not accept all the inheritance in the end, with the assistance of the son of the sign board, he finally succeeded in practicing all this priceless method.

The secret method of body amplitude, a hundred times!

There are three big bodies, a lot of them!

Wang Yi's strength is advancing again by leaps and bounds. He is unparalleled in strength and is definitely the scariest and most sturdy cub in the history of the human race.

[Chapter 223: Lost Galaxy](#)

Wang Yi edited his own experience and information in the abyss of purgatory and sent it to Luo Feng by email, so that when he was performing missions in the abyss of purgatory, he could easily enter the place of inheritance by using the clone of the demon killer clan, but Luo Feng Certainly not as fierce as him, directly destroying a space for inheritance.

Then, Wang Yi began to prepare non-stop for the next desperate mission, which was also his last mission in the Primitive Secret Realm-the Lost Galaxy.

Two days later.

In the Lost Galaxy, a black flying saucer-shaped spacecraft jumped out of a starry sky and stopped in a void.

"His Royal Highness Wang Yi has arrived in the Lost Galaxy."

Wearing a dark red shirt and carrying two sabers on his back, Wang Yi with a deep temperament stood at the door of the cabin, looked at the three temples in the distance that were comparable to a planet, and focused his attention on the vast starry sky in front of him.

"The Lost Galaxy..." Wang Yi narrowed his eyes slightly.

"I don't know what I will encounter here this time."

After the spacecraft that transported him here left, Wang Yi stood alone in the void, waved his hand, and a silver-white triangular spacecraft appeared in front of him.

It is still the old routine, disguised as a passing ordinary meteorite, flying all the way into the lost galaxy.

Wang Yi sat in the spacecraft, thinking about the information he had received from the teacher.

This time Wang Yi didn't have to try to turn on the detection instrument, because it was useless.

In this place, no matter how high-end detection equipment can be used, you can only explore it on your own.

The Lost Galaxy, ranked sixth in the Extremis mission. As its name suggests, it is a place similar to a super labyrinth, because it is comparable to the size of the Milky Way galaxy (about one hundred thousand light-years in diameter), even if it is an immortal god, it takes hundreds of thousands of years. , I'm afraid it's just one of the route areas of the maze galaxy.

The mission of the Lost Galaxy is very simple, it is a "search mission".

Find 39 spars and get 500,000 points.

Spar detailed information attachment:

1. Magic light spar
2. Shaluner spar
3. Ice Soul Spar

...

A total of 39 different spars are scattered in this billion-year-old labyrinth-like world, and it takes a lot of time and effort to find them.

After a while, Wang Yi was silent for a long time, looking at the behemoth that appeared in his field of vision and obscured his sight.

The entire lost galaxy is like a site made up of numerous messy accumulations of sand. The gaps between these sands are "channels."

With such a vast area, Wang Yi felt that he might have to spend a long time here in the future.

In addition to the vastness of the lost galaxy, there are also some dangerous and mysterious areas, and in some places it may even stop immortality.

But this is what Wang Yi is looking for.

...

One month later.

"The corridor here is really big." Wang Yi's Void Zerg clone flew on a corridor several kilometers wide and high.

On the corridor, you may see some peculiar murals from time to time.

Sometimes, some wreckage will be encountered.

What surprised Wang Yi was that there were still creatures in the maze corridor.

But thinking about the magical vastness of this secret world, it is understandable.

Wang Yi recorded his route as he moved forward. With his current intensity of consciousness, it was comparable to an intelligent optical brain. It was very simple to record these.

But Wang Yi also knew that the vastness of the lost galaxy made it very difficult to explore.

He is just looking for the ideal goal.

In the lost galaxy, there are not only corridors, but also huge passages and caves. In some places, there may be secrets.

Of course, it may also lead to a murderous disaster!

For example, Wang Yi once went to a place, and it turned out to be a creature's mouth. It just opened its mouth, waiting for other creatures to throw themselves into the trap.

And after Wang Yi destroyed this head, the surrounding sky collapsed, and snake-like heads emerged one after another, like a thousand-headed monster... There is no point, all the heads will grow out instantly if they are damaged, and they will still be one head. Realm master level monster...Wang Yi didn't even think that there would be such a terrible thing here.

Ordinary cosmic-level geniuses came here, it is estimated that they can only deliver food.

Of course, no matter how powerful this monster was, it was not as powerful as the immortal clone of the Void Zerg, and was eventually killed. Wang Yi also found a spar in the task list around the monster's corpse.

In addition to this gigantic thousand-headed basilisk, Wang Yi also encountered many weirdness in some other places, such as the energy beings that quietly lurked and assassinated like the clones of the Demon Slayer Clan.

And there is no entity, and there are many places where weird lives like souls float.

And the corridors entangled by countless tree whiskers...

There are also corridors that automatically change the terrain, so people never get out.

In some places, there will be low and vague murmurs, making people unconscious and becoming walking corpses.

It's all different.

Within a month, Wang Yi saw the many dangers and miracles of the lost galaxy and was amazed.

"There are only 3 spars now." Wang Yi's Void Zerg clone merged into the space, walking like a ghost in the secluded corridor.

If it is dangerous, in fact, Wang Yi, the clone of the Void Zerg, is the great horror of this maze.

Not to mention cosmic geniuses, they are immortal gods with weaknesses that can't even run away when they encounter them.

However, Wang Yi did not casually attack other lives.

His purpose is still the big secret hidden behind the lost galaxy.

While searching for the spar, Wang Yi did not forget to collect all the information about the lost galaxy and look for relevant clues.

Of course, I did not forget to sign in every day.

However, although the Lost Galaxy is large and rewards many, it is basically what Wang Yi looks down on.

In this way, another full six months passed.

Wang Yi went all the way into the center of the lost galaxy without fear.

Most of the other cosmic geniuses are only cautious in the periphery, such as walking on thin ice, collecting spar.

And relying on the avatar of the Void Zerg, Wang Yi was stuck in this vast and perilous super big maze.

Just like a Tyrannosaurus wading across a small river, the natural dangers and native creatures of those rivers are nothing but painless and insignificant pediatrics for Tyrannosaurus.

And Wang Yi ~www.mtlnovel.com~ finally discovered a valuable secret.

"This mural..." Wang Yi stopped in front of a wall in a vast space. This vast space was a huge lake, which could be described as boundless, but what was even more terrifying was that the end of the lake was towering into the clouds. The same "walls" one after another, and there are some ancient and mysterious patterns on the walls, forming a mural.

Wang Yi also discovered that in the lake, a large group of powerful beings at the master level were hidden.

They are like an aboriginal tribe, offering sacrifices on the island in the middle of the lake. Before Wang Yi was attracted to search for them, he accidentally got a spar on the altar.

Other than that, there was nothing to find, instead, I passed this wall unintentionally and found the huge ancient mural.

It seemed to tell the story of a certain ethnic group in the ancient times in the universe. Many images of creatures and humans appeared, and three of them attracted Wang Yi's attention.

I don't know how long this endless ancient Cangcang mural has been here, and Wang Yi may be one of the very few outsiders who accidentally discovered the secret here.

[Chapter 224: mural](#)

On the huge towering walls are carved ancient pictures. There are many powerful men fighting like gods and demons. There are endless air currents. A strong man stands in it and looks up at something. There are two strong men. The scene of the participants sitting together and discussing, there are endless corpses of various races falling down on the ground, and several figures standing in the middle...

However, Wang Yi finally focused on the scene of two strong men saluting one of them. The two strong men saluting a burly and savage man also carried an axe behind him, like a giant who could break the world. , Extremely domineering, the other aura is as deep as the starry sky, as if it is the embodiment of the law.

But the strong man in the white robe who was gifted did not reveal a trace of breath, like an ordinary ordinary person, his breath was gentle, but his eyes were extremely deep, looking outside, his eyes were exactly in line with Wang Yi.

At first Wang Yi didn't care too much, but looking at this figure, a consciousness popped up in his mind, and he couldn't help but "boom" as if his scalp exploded.

"This, this is..."

"Is it?"

"This is....."

"The original ancestor?"

"Great axe?"

"chaos?"

The more Wang Yi looked at it, the more resembling it became, and he gradually became certain in his heart.

The three powerhouses in the mural in front of me are indeed the three greatest powerhouses in the history of the human race-the original ancestor, the giant axe, and the chaos.

Among them, the original ancestor was the early leader of the human race.

The Great Axe is the second strongest person in the universe of the human race, and it is also the pillar of the human race.

Chaos City Lord, the leader of the virtual universe company, the human race closest to the strongest in the universe, and the disciple of the original ancestor.

These three can be said to be peerless powerhouses standing on the pinnacle of the universe!

There was a storm in Wang Yi's heart. He really didn't expect to see the murals about the original ancestors and their past here.

And this mural was made without knowing what kind of material it was used to make, and there was no trace of damage in the long years.

After a while, Wang Yi gradually calmed down, "This is the primitive mystery of the human race. It is normal for the murals of the original ancestors to appear here, but this mural should not be simple..."

Wang Yi observed the murals. There were 36 murals in total, but the original ancestor and the giant axe were the secrets that made Wang Yi the most secret. The one where the Chaos trio stood together, vaguely, felt that he had been touched.

When Wang Yizai looked carefully, he did not miss a single line. The more he looked, the brighter his eyes became. His consciousness seemed to travel through time and space, returning to the oldest years, witnessing the lives of the three ancient peaks of the human race. Experience... is also their "Tao".

It's like a ray of light lit up in the fog, seeing the way ahead.

Wang Yi doesn't know who left this mural, but he can perceive its value.

His mind was immersed in it, and the whispers of eternal existence sounded in his ears. The explanations about the laws of the universe's operation gave him a deeper understanding of the essence of the laws of the universe, the laws of time and space.

Wang Yi stayed here, watching this mural day by day, watching the original ancestors stay here and their understanding of the Dao of Origins... And in the realm of time, the two bodies are also watching the "Universe Chaos Stele" and "Sculptures of beast gods", while cooperating with the original mural, began to comprehend.

Even if you want to observe the murals, it is not that simple. If the law perception does not meet the requirements, even if you see this mural, it will not be triggered, and you will only miss it as an ordinary strange mural.

But if Wang Yi hadn't comprehended all the essence of time and space long ago, he would have a strong sense of law and would not be able to observe it.

Among the cosmic-level geniuses in history, I am afraid that none of them can reach the level of Wang Yi, let alone the extremely lucky ones who happened to encounter this mural in this vast and lost galaxy.

Originally, Wang Yi had already comprehended the fourth picture of the Cosmos Chaos Stele. Now with the help of this mysterious mural, it seems to be suddenly enlightened, and the speed of comprehension immediately increased by leaps and bounds, with almost no obstacles. The fourth picture of the "Universal Chaos Monument" was completely comprehended all the way.

Then came the fifth picture...

time flies.

In a blink of an eye, another two years passed.

Wang Yi, who was sitting under the huge mural like a stone statue, reluctantly opened his eyes.

In the past two years in the outside world, the time world has been in the past two hundred years. During these two hundred years, Wang Yi has been able to comprehend the Chaos Stele. The murals are extremely efficient. However, the Chaos Stele is not so easy to comprehend. The fifth picture has a thorough comprehension, and truly possesses the level of perception of the laws of the fifteenth floor of the Tongtian Bridge.

At this time, the effect of mural painting on him has been greatly reduced.

Wang Yi knew he was about to leave.

"This time, I was able to encounter this mural here, which made me understand the progress of the Chaos Monument so much faster." Wang Yi looked at the huge mural in front of him, with a little emotion in his eyes.

Progenitor, Great Axe, Chaos... The three most powerful beings in the history of the human race.

From a glimpse, I know the whole leopard. The murals that they left behind containing the power of the magical avenue have so much influence on his cultivation. It is conceivable that they themselves are powerful men with incredible power.

I don't know when will he be able to stand at the same height as them?

Before leaving, Wang Yi still has one thing to accomplish.

"Sign in."

[Ding, congratulations to the host for signing in successfully, and rewarding talents for "time" and "space".]

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

Time seems to stop.

"Um?"

A drop of crystal clear colorful liquid with mysterious fluctuations in time and space was born out of nothing and dripped toward Wang Yi's forehead. Under Wang Yi's gaze, the drop of liquid did not enter Wang Yi's forehead as if there was no entity. In his body, dripping onto his pronucleus containing the origin of the soul.

It was like a drop of water seeping into the sea of sand, disappearing instantly without a trace.

Wang Yi only felt a chill from the depths of his "soul" ~www.mtlnovel.com~wounded all over his body.

After that, there was no more feeling. The soul and body seemed to be the same as before, with no change.

Just to feel the fluctuation of the original law of time and space, it is still the same.

However, the scene just now was not false, and the rewards for the sign-in panel were also real. His soul should be improved in time and space talent.

After thinking about it, Wang Yi didn't care about it anymore, and bowed to the mural before turning around and leaving here.

Then, Wang Yi spent another three years to collect all the remaining spars. He also discovered a few secrets behind the Lost Galaxy, but he felt that the gains were not comparable to the murals. After all, it directly improved him. The law perception is the most real.

The lost galaxy is too big, and Wang Yi has felt the vastness of it during the years here. He, after spending hundreds of thousands of years, may only be able to search for a small corner of it.

Therefore, Wang Yi accepted it as soon as he saw it. After collecting 39 spars, he ended the mission and returned to Wuchen Continent.

[Chapter 225: Mayama](#)

After returning to Wuchen Continent, Wang Yi took a rest for a while, and then started the next training mission.

The Secret Realm of the Beginning.

In order to save time, Wang Yi applied for the special route of the Virtual Universe Company, that is, the Kingdom of God channel transmission to the area outside the Taichu Secret, and then took a spacecraft to reach the magic mountain in about three days.

Magic Mountain mission:

1. Survive in the magic mountain for three months and get a reward of 100,000 points.
2. Survive in the magic mountain for three years and get rewarded 300,000 points.

These two tasks are very simple.

Just survive!

But Wang Yi also knew that even if he wanted to survive in the Devil Mountain, it was not an easy task.

Magic Mountain is an ancient and mysterious place in the secret realm of the beginning of time. It is suspended in the void.

Around the magic mountain, there are nine ancient planets, which are all controlled by the virtual universe company. There are many indigenous people living on these nine ancient planets, and countless indigenous powerful people will leave their planets and enter the magic mountain, because there is only the magic mountain. Only when you live out will you be really called in by the virtual universe company and become a member of the virtual universe company.

When the spacecraft came to the starry sky where the magic mountain was, Wang Yi looked at the huge mountain floating in the distance through the simulation of the outside scene, his eyes flickered.

Standing next to Wang Yi, a woman in black uniform with silver threads on her sleeves smiled and introduced: "His Royal Highness, Wang Yi, there is a magic mountain in front."

In the distance, there is a large black mountain filled with light green and white mist. Even if it is so far away, one can feel the strong pressure on the retina caused by the huge body of the magic mountain.

In the distant surroundings of this majestic mountain, one faintly sees many ancient planets.

"Magic Mountain..." Wang Yi murmured.

The magic mountain is 180 million kilometers high, and its widest part is about 320 million kilometers.

It is divided into two parts: Hanbing Mountain and Moyin Mountain. It is Moyin Mountain when you enter from the front entrance, and Hanbing Mountain is when you enter from the back entrance.

The two special environments formed by the evolution of the universe are actually the most terrifying places of the magic mountain.

Among them, Han Bingshan, as the name Enyi, is famous for its extreme coldness!

The low temperature in some places can even harm the domain master and even the world master!

Hanbingshan is mainly for the body. Moyin Mountain is aimed at the soul.

Moyin Mountain is vast and deep, accompanied by various sounds. Those voices can be called "natural illusions", and they will be tricked if they are not careful.

In a way, Moyin Mountain is more terrifying than Hanbing Mountain!

"By the way, are there anyone else going in besides me in the near future?" Wang Yi asked casually what he thought of.

"In addition to your Highness, there are two other Highnesses who have entered recently, one in the Secret Realm of the Beginning of the Beginning and one in the Secret Realm of Heaven and Earth." The woman said respectfully.

"Um..." Wang Yi nodded slightly, and said nothing.

The majestic magic mountain suspended in the void, there are beautiful palaces built at the foot of the mountain, and in the canyon far away from the palace, aboriginals of the 'Nine Star Sea' are scattered on the four places, waiting Opportunity to enter Moyin Mountain.

They are similar in height and appearance to humans. There are males and females, but they have two curved corners on their foreheads, either black corners or silver-white corners.

The strength also ranges from the universe level to the realm master level.

According to the regulations of the Virtual Universe Company, these indigenous people must make up 10,000 people before they can enter.

If you can live for a month, then you can be called in by the virtual universe company.

Because of the boredom of waiting, many natives of Jiuxinghai are meditating, resting, chatting, and patiently waiting for the magic mountain to open.

At this moment, a slight noise suddenly spread from a distance.

"What's wrong?"

"what happened?"

"Wait, look over there. Those silver deacons from the Virtual Universe Company have all flown out."

"Wow, many people."

The aboriginals in these valleys stared wide-eyed and dared not speak loudly. Many of them were shocked to see a large group of people in silver costumes flying out of a majestic palace covering an area of 10,000 kilometers in the distance.

These are the silver deacons of the Virtual Universe Company, and they have extremely high privileges. The realm masters among the natives did not dare to offend them at all.

And those deacons from the virtual universe company that are in their eyes are flying fast in a group.

"Quickly, quickly, His Royal Highness Wang Yi is here."

"hurry up."

In the distant void, a spaceship flew in quickly, and soon stopped over the canyon, and at the same time the hatch opened.

In the gaze of hundreds of the natives of the Nine Star Sea, a black-haired young man wearing a dark red shirt, black combat boots, and a saber on his back, his eyes calm and deep, lingering evil spirits walked out of the hatch.

And the nearly one hundred deacons in silver, under the leadership of the three headed men and women in white robes, saluted him respectfully: "His Royal Highness Wang Yi!"

Seeing so many silver-clothed deacons, especially the three white-robed men being so respectful to the black-haired boy, the aboriginals in the sea of nine stars underneath were even more shocked.

Because they all know that the white robe guardian is the pinnacle of the world leader recognized by the law of origin, second only to the immortal gods.

And some eyesight can see that the black-haired boy's strength is only cosmic, but he can let so many virtual universe company silver deacons and white robe guardians greet so respectfully, and the status is absolutely high beyond their imagination.

But in fact, this is also the normal specification for welcoming members of the Primordial Secret Realm, and three white-robed law guards and a silver-clad deacon from a squadron will greet them.

They watched the young black-haired boy who had just arrived flying towards the palace surrounded by three white-robed law protectors and a large group of silver-clad deacons, but they did not dare to breathe.

However, Wang Yi didn't care. The staff stationed here at the Virtual Universe Company accompanied him to the second floor of the palace and received a red token, while the Jiuxinghai natives who entered the forbidden area of the Magic Mountain in advance came to the first floor. Floor, each person received a black token.

The white-robed guardian who was headed to receive Wang Yi also explained to Wang Yi: "His Royal Highness, UU Reading www.uukanshu.com, this is your identity token. Remember, once you appear within 500 meters of those indigenous people. Ling. When the cards sense each other, they will know that you are carrying a red token and will besiege you frantically."

Wang Yi nodded.

According to the rules of the Virtual Universe Company, the Jiuxinghai natives want to join the Virtual Universe Company in two ways. One is to live in the magic mountain for a month. The second is to kill other people to get a thousand black tokens or one red token.

The red token is the identity token carried by the highnesses of the virtual universe company who come to the trial.

Killing one will not only be able to join the virtual universe company, but also get treasures that are even valued for immortality. It is conceivable how crazy those indigenous people will be.

But relatively speaking, Wang Yi can also kill them. As long as you can collect 10,000 black tokens, you can get additional rewards. This is an extra bonus outside the task.

However, Wang Yi didn't have much interest in this. At his current level, only extremely special precious treasures and the secret method of enhancing strength can make his heart move.

And Wang Yi's goal this time is to inherit the Magic Sound God General in Moyin Mountain.

[Chapter 226: Ai Chen](#)

From time to time you can see a cave opening on the majestic Demon Mountain. The entrance of the cave is filled with cold air. There are hundreds of thousands of cave openings that lead to the depths of Moyin Mountain. You can see cave openings ranging from several kilometers to hundreds of kilometers wide everywhere. .

A strange dark green spaceship shaped like a long and narrow leaf flew down from a high altitude and landed at a remote unmanned cave.

"Your Highness, it's already here." A voice came from the spaceship.

Subsequently.

Fully armed with double knives, Wang Yi flew out of the spacecraft door.

His eyes swept away.

The surroundings and the distance are empty.

Wang Yi is naturally not afraid of being besieged, but it is better to have less trouble.

"This is the entrance to Moyin Mountain." Wang Yi looked down at the huge black hole with a diameter of several tens of kilometers. Moyin Mountain occupies about half of the body of Moyin Mountain, and its area is naturally extremely vast.

Wang Yi turned into an afterimage from the sky and flew into the cave entrance.

Go forward, keep going forward, and the goal is the depths of the Moyin Mountain.

In the majestic and continuous magic mountain, the walls of the deep and vast caves are faintly black, but there is a layer of ice-like ice on the surface of the rock, whether it is the wall or the rocky ground, there is a layer of ice. The invisible cold air makes the universe level. The strong will feel pain.

"Woo—"

"Cruel—"

A gust of wind blew out from the many caves, faintly producing some weird, sometimes high-pitched and sometimes low-pitched sounds. The invisible sound poured directly into the soul of the sea of consciousness, which can moisturize things and confuse people like a silent. The soul of the person is addicted to it, if you are not careful, you will lose your mind, lose your mind, and become a zombie.

The most dangerous thing in Magic Sound Mountain is not the indigenous people, but these magic sounds that are ubiquitous and hard to guard against.

After years of tempering, Wang Yi's will now is comparable to the immortal level, and his mind has been transformed into a long one many times. It can be said that he is as solid as a rock, and ordinary magic sounds have little effect on him.

"The cosmic human body moves too slowly here. Let's just change to the Void Zerg clone." With a move, Wang Yi thought, and the human deity disappeared and returned to the Time Realm, and the Void Zerg clone appeared, carrying the original equipment and items.

The red token was taken into the space ring by him, and then taken out again.

What he was carrying was a black token obtained by a native who killed casually on the road.

At the same time, his appearance changed and he became a native of Jiuxinghai, his face was inconspicuous, with black corners, but his aura soared all the way to the level of the world master.

The armor was also replaced with the common style of Jiuxinghai natives.

"Wang Yi" looked down at himself and smiled slightly. "Now, you can act here."

"Bermuda, probe the environment here."

"Yes, Master. Now the maximum power of the detection instrument has been turned on and it has switched to the precision exploration mode."

In Magic Mountain, detection equipment can be used. Of course, ordinary detection instruments are difficult to use here, like the extremely high-end detection instruments that Wang Yi deliberately exchanged from the Virtual Universe Company at a high price. Even if the state of precision exploration is maintained, it can search an area of 100 kilometers.

"Okay, let's go."

Wang Yi's figure flashed and disappeared from the spot in an instant.

In the same place, the wind blew through.

...

And in another place deep in the Moyin Mountain, a girl in a silver-white armor was also walking cautiously in a deep and cold passage.

"Roar--"

"Qiang——"

All kinds of weird and stern winds came, accompanied by strange magic sounds, making the girl frowned.

"In the Magic Sound Mountain, there are three main threats, one is the natives who enter here, the second is the Eudemons, and the third is the most dangerous, almost no trace of the magic sound. The magic sound of different regions has different fascination abilities, and some are strong and some are weak. Once you are recruited and become a walking dead, you won't even have a chance to struggle."

Her features are beautiful, her temperament is dusty, and she has a pair of white wings behind her. She is another genius member of the Virtual Universe Company's Secret Realm 'Ai Chen'.

This is also the first time she has performed a desperate-level mission, and all she did before were dangerous-level missions.

"My auxiliary energy life 'lo' has grown to the ninth rank of the domain master, and it is also resistant to these magic sounds. With some other preparations, as long as it is not risky or too unlucky, this mission should be no problem." Ai Chen moved forward very carefully in the deep cave, she didn't dare to stop at will, otherwise she might encounter greater danger.

The task of survival of the Devil Mountain is to survive for three months, with 100,000 points, and to survive for three years, with 300,000 points... This point is nothing to Wang Yi, but to other geniuses, it's a huge one. Tempted.

After all, not everyone can have a sign-in panel like Wang Yi, which is extremely arrogant.

In the virtual universe company, he is also a peerless genius. If you want to surpass other people and get more resources, you have to fight.

Ai Chen also did it this time.

The death rate of almost 90% in the desperate mission is not a joke. Every genius member who comes here is confident and prepared with all kinds of trump cards... But there is still a 90% death rate as high as that.

Performing this task is also a great test for Ai Chen.

"Three months, as long as I can stay here for three months, I will leave immediately." Ai Chen watched the surroundings vigilantly.

Only by going deep into the magic mountain can we understand the horror here.

The genius girl of the Mengluoyi tribe cautiously walked through the vast and deep cave passages like a white shadow, and the numerous cave passages were intertwined with each other. And every time he hears some magic sounds, he will slow down or stop, lest someone accidentally breaks into the area where the magic sounds are extremely confusing.

Inside the huge and majestic magic mountain, among the numerous cave passages circling each other like a maze, in addition to Ai Chen and Wang Yi, there are also some natives of Jiuxinghai who have entered.

Once they met, it was a fight.

One day, two days, three days passed...

"Ugh."

The silver-white combat boots stepped on the immortal, hard and cold ice layer, making a piercing noise, but was soon submerged in the sound of howling ghosts and wolves, Ai Chen's figure appeared at the entrance of a cave.

If you look at the four directions, the entire passage is not in a straight line, so sometimes people suddenly approach and may not be able to find it.

Ai Chen possesses a territorial master-level ninth-order auxiliary energy life, so she doesn't worry about encountering a territorial master-level native, but if she encounters a territorial master, it will be really dangerous.

Of course, in the vast Devil Mountain, the probability of encountering the realm master is extremely low.

"No one..." Ai Chen blinked, turned her head, and shook her stiff wings a little distressedly, and the feathers flickered. The cold environment here made her very uncomfortable.

"With 38 days left, I will be able to complete the task, leave here, and get one hundred thousand points." Ai Chen thought silently in his heart, cautiously advancing through the deep and long cave passage.

People die for money, and birds die for food. Even if you complete all dangerous-level tasks in a hundred years, it may only add up to tens of thousands of points... and to do a desperate-level task, it is just 100,000 points.

The huge amount of points made every genius member unable to bear the temptation, and filled the death cave like a moth to a fire.

For countless years, I don't know how many geniuses were buried here.

Ai Chen is very self-aware ~ www.mtlnovel.com~ It is not easy to complete the first task and survive for three months.

Along the way, Ai Chen also encountered many natives, all of whom were at the domain master level, but they were all killed by her.

Those natives saw her crazy appearance, making her feel a little trembling.

Ai Chen can't pretend to be like Wang Yi and Luo Feng. Her pair of wings are too conspicuous and can't be hidden. When those Jiuxinghai look at her, they know that she is the human race's highness who came here to take risks. She can get a treasure, how can she not be crazy.

Ai Chen, who was walking slowly against the rocky mountain wall, soon saw several deep cave openings in the distance, and one of them was wearing a black nine-star sea armor style, with two bends on his forehead. When he came out, he seemed to feel it, his cold eyes suddenly looked towards Ai Chen who was hiding behind the rock wall hundreds of kilometers away.

Ai Chen also felt an invisible force swept past her, her face suddenly changed.

It's generally difficult to find the power of the world if you are below the world master, but Ai Chen who was prepared in advance is different, and because of this, her heart suddenly lifted.

"Lord of the world!!!"

[Chapter 227: Spike](#)

The realm master of Jiuxinghai was thin, and he wore a war armor that covered his body with leaves and veins that looked like pitch-black cold iron. His skin was covered with fine black hair, and his eyes were narrow and long like poisonous snakes, revealing a wicked cold.

When he walked out of the cave, he found Ai Chen hiding in the distance.

"Um!?"

The landlord turned his head fiercely, his gaze brushed in that direction, and his face also showed surprise.

He recognized Ai Chen's identity instantly!

"not good!"

At the same time, Ai Chen also understood that he had been discovered by the Nine Star Sea Realm Master.

"escape!"

Without hesitation, Ai Chen's body was covered with a layer of colored light like flowing water, which spread all over the body, including the wings behind it, as if there was an extra layer of transparent crystal light armor.

At the same time, Ai Chen's wings flicked and burst out at a speed far exceeding the cosmic level.

"Want to run?" How could the Jiuxing Sea Realm Master let go of the opportunity that was about to come before him, with a weird laugh, and the figure flew out in an instant, rushing to the desperate winged girl like lightning. "Hahaha, today is really my lucky day for Jin Lian, I can actually meet a genius from a virtual universe company!"

Jin Lian was also very excited.

In the huge magic mountain, it is not easy to meet geniuses from the pinnacle forces of the human race from the outside world who come here to experience it.

Jin Lian didn't expect that he was so lucky. Originally, he just wanted to delay a while to see if he could collect more black tokens, but when he passed by here accidentally, he bumped into a genius of the human race.

Kill her and you can get rewards from the virtual universe company!

While Ai Chen ran away with all his strength under the possession of the ninth-order energy being possessed by the domain master he cultivated, he looked back, and his face was difficult to look when he saw the silhouette of the world master approaching.

"With such bad luck, I actually met a world master here!" Ai Chen was also very anxious.

Although she has prepared a lot of methods, she has not yet been able to deal with a powerful world master.

The first-order realm master, its power alone is dozens of times more than the ninth-order realm master, not to mention the world projection and law perception.

Moreover, with the aura emitted by the opponent, I am afraid that it is at least a strong person above the fourth or fifth rank of the world master.

The gap is even greater.

Ai Chen understands that once he is approached by the other party, he will never be spared.

The two sides are like two bolts of lightning, chasing and fleeing in the deep, criss-crossing channel.

"Huh?" Realm master Jin Lian was also a little surprised when he saw that he couldn't catch up with the girl in front of him for a while.

"At this speed, maybe it's almost catching up with the world master."

Ai Chen's speed, although only the ninth rank of the domain master with the help of energy life, can reach the point comparable to ordinary beginners with the help of her racial talent and secret methods.

This is also her major support.

Coupled with the twists and turns of the passage and constant turning, the realm master of Jin Lian, whose strength far surpassed her, did not catch up for a while.

"Hmph, you deserve to be the genius of the Virtual Universe Company, only the ninth cosmic rank has so many methods, but unfortunately, you met me." Jin Lian showed a cold and cruel color.

The light around Jin Lian distorted, and that area turned into a dark world, and the speed suddenly soared, turning into a black streamer rushing to the distance and constantly escaping a girl. At the same time, the power of the invisible world diffused within a thousand kilometers of her surroundings, and locked her tightly.

"Little guy, you can't run away, stop obediently and die, I can give you a good time."

A voice rang in Ai Chen's ear.

Ai Chen gritted his teeth and waved his hand, black shadows appeared, turning into silver-white robots over five meters high.

"Stop him!" Ai Chen ordered.

The hollow crystal eyes of a total of twelve silver-white robots lighted up at the same time, and Qi Qi turned to the realm master who rushed over, and together raised the three-meter-long metal barrels in his hands that were smooth and cold with a mechanical beauty.

"calculate."

"locking."

"The target blocks the opponent, shoots at full power, and fires!"

"boom!"

"boom!"

A total of twelve dazzling white lights were shot from the twelve laser muzzles, and the power of each laser light was comparable to a full blow from the domain master.

"Looking for death!" Jin Lian's face sank. With the strength of his fifth-order realm master, he could rush along the wide and winding passage to a thousand kilometers away in an instant, but the passage was so big that the twelve white lights shot out instantly and blocked it. In all areas, a white light still hit Jin Lian.

Boom~~

The huge explosion continued to fluctuate, the entire cave world was trembling, large tracts of rock walls collapsed, and cracks and gullies of more than ten kilometers long appeared.

call!

The next moment, a black streamer rushed out from the gap of white light, and a group of robots comparable to the domain master level simultaneously lifted the metal knives carried by the other arm, but the master Jin Lian was faster, and a black knife light was like thunder. Passing by, the twelve robots shook their bodies and flew out at the same time, crashing through a layer of hard and thick ice and rock, and sank deeply.

But the metal material used to cast their bodies has reached e9 level. Although their strength is only at the domain master level, it is not so easy for ordinary masters to destroy them.

The realm master Jin Lian found these robots' indestructible characteristics at a glance, and he didn't have any thoughts to delay. After breaking the robot's defense line, he chased the target without looking back.

"Little girl, you asked for it yourself. Wait for me to catch you and want you to look good." The cold and cruel voice of the realm master Jin Lian sounded in Ai Chen's ear again.

As if worried that the target would really escape his pursuit, his world power once again expanded its range to 2,000 kilometers.

But at this time, an icy cave passage more than 1,500 kilometers away, Wang Yi, who turned into a native of Jiuxinghai and was going deep into the magic mountain, was advancing fast. He had crossed the path of the two sides with a high probability, but when that world When the Lord expanded the power of the world, it instantly spread to Wang Yi's side.

The high-end detection equipment deployed by Wang Yi also immediately discovered the existence of a realm master.

"Huh? The power of the world?" Wang Yi tilted his head slightly, with a hint of surprise in his eyes.

It was the first time that the landlord saw him after such a long journey here.

Bermuda immediately understood the owner's intentions, and the detection equipment immediately followed that direction to detect the past.

Immediately found the Jiuxing Sea Realm Master who was hunting down and the winged girl who was being hunted down.

"Ai Chen?"

Wang Yi was slightly startled, a little surprised.

"She is here... that's right, the spacecraft reception staff also said that a member of the Secret Realm of the Beginning came here to do a mission, but I didn't expect it to be Ai Chen."

Originally, Wang Yi didn't care about such things. After all, how big the magic mountain was. Even if someone he knew came in, he couldn't deliberately find him because of this, so he simply didn't ask.

If you dare to accept the mission of the desperate level, you must have the consciousness of dying here.

But now that I met...

Wang Yi paused, turned around and looked at Ai Chen's side. In just a few seconds, the distance between the two parties quickly widened, but Wang Yi still stood calmly on the spot.

"brush!"

A crystal clear silver-gray crystal long shuttle appeared.

Countless crystal diamonds quickly combined like stars, almost instantly, forming a mysterious and beautiful shuttle-shaped weapon, in which the power of invisible time and space was poured into it, making the surrounding time and space stagnant.

"go!"

Wang Yi's eyes flashed brightly, and under the control of the power of his world, the cosmic soldiers who completed their final form quietly disappeared in an instant.

Thousands of kilometers away.

"Haha, I'm afraid, I caught you!" The world lord Jin Lian has come behind Ai Chen, his eyes flashing with excitement, looking at the girl's desperate eyes, he raised the weapon in his hand.

At this moment--

The void shook slightly ~www.mtlnovel.com~ A beautiful streamer suddenly emerged from the void at a speed almost comparable to the "light", and gently "grabbed" Jin Lian's head.

Jin Lian's head was "swallowed" by an extremely powerful force.

The only thing left was the body that rushed past Ai Chen under the inertia of high-speed motion, and hit the ice rock layer in front, making a dull loud noise and splashing rocks.

Ai Chen was also scared to stop, looking at the big crater that was hit, and the dead body of the realm master who had lost his life aura, with a shocked expression on his face.

There seemed to be countless question marks coming out of the little head melon seeds.

And that streamer swung lightly after killing the realm master Jin Lian in an instant, shuttled through the void, leaped thousands of kilometers in an instant, returned to Wang Yi's side, and became a universe **** soldier.

The entire process was lightning-fast and unbelievable, even the realm master Jin Lian didn't react at all, let alone Ai Chen.

Wang Yi looked at Ai Chen's uncertain appearance, shook his head, and didn't plan to meet her.

Turn around and continue to move towards the depths of the magic mountain.

[Chapter 228: Eudemons Abyss](#)

Helping Ai Chen, but a small thing that Wang Yi did so easily could not even leave a trace in his heart.

Wang Yi's human deity and Yanxing giant beast clones are practicing in the time realm at a hundred times the flow rate of time, but Wang Yi has to be careful not to allow the cultivation time to exceed the

life span of his own, but under the pronuclear unified soul, the life span of all bodies and souls is the strongest That clone shall prevail. For example, the Flame Star Giant Beast is a world leader, and its life span itself is ten times that of an ordinary human world leader, that is, a life span of 100 million years.

Even in the realm of time that is a hundred times the flow rate of time, in reality it will take a million years before Wang Yi will naturally die of old age.

And with so much time, Wang Yi had already broken through to immortality.

After it becomes immortal and eternal, even if the time flow is ten thousand times faster, it doesn't matter.

In fact, the Yanxing Giant Beast clone had been helping Wang Yi to understand the laws of time and space before, but he didn't understand the law of the origin of his own fire. In addition, the time when the Purgatory God inherited it was also helping to practice purgatory inheritance secrets. Therefore, the perception of the law of origin of fire lags far behind the law of origin of time and space.

Otherwise, with Wang Yi and the Yanxing Giant Beast's talents and understanding, it has long been recognized by the law of origin of fire.

But now that Wang Yi got the "carving of beast gods", it would return the Yanxing giant beast clone to his original cultivation path, but the law of the origin of fire would not be able to realize it so quickly even with the help of the time world. It will take a while.

Of course, even if he could quickly and thoroughly comprehend a series of laws of origin of fire and achieve immortality, Wang Yi would not break through so quickly. The effect of the laws of perception during the master period is the most important.

"Now I have mastered the body amplitude secret method, which has reached the limit of one hundred times, and then master the soul amplitude secret method, and the secret of the nine calamities of raising the genetic level..." The Jiuxinghai natives encountered along the way couldn't notice him passing by either.

"However, the most important thing is to comprehend the law and create a set of my own secret methods."

Other secrets of super existence, even if they are fully understood, do not mean they can be created by themselves. After all, the secret method of true consummation must be perfect for oneself, and must be created!

It's just that Wang Yi's vision is very high. He is unwilling to create ordinary secret methods, so he is still accumulating.

The secret method, simply divided, can be divided into five levels: 'influence', 'ordinary', 'top level', 'peak', and 'ultimate'.

The secret method created by ordinary world masters, and the secret method created by some mediocre immortal gods, is 'influence'.

Many secret methods created by immortal gods and some world master geniuses are all ordinary categories. For example, if Wang Yi is willing to spend time studying, he can also create secret methods of this level.

Above that, there is the top level. The general masters, peerless geniuses and immortal gods, created the secret method at the top level!

Above that is the pinnacle. For example, the kind of immortal and invincible kings that are close to the universe, or the secret method created in the period of the realm master is considered to be the pinnacle.

Almost all the sages of the universe are pinnacles.

The most top-notch quintessential knowledge can generally only be created at the level of the Lord of the Universe, that is, the Lord of Chaos!

"Absolute learning, don't worry, when I break through to the world master, I can accumulate enough, and I can create it naturally. But now I have to find a direction, lay the foundation, and comprehend the path of the future." Wang Yi secretly thought.

For example, will he follow the most difficult way of time and space fusion in the future, or the law of fire and space fusion, that is, the way of beast gods?

Or the path of remote masters, or the path of melee warriors?

All these have a great influence on him.

Of course, if Wang Yi is abnormal enough...you can have them all!

It's just that it's too difficult and too difficult. In the entire history of the universe, no strong man can do it.

And now Wang Yi is just making a mental preparation in advance to plan ahead. After all, he is still too immature.

A cosmic-class little guy is actually thinking about his path to becoming the lord of the universe in the future, and even the strongest person in the universe. When those ancient great beings know his thoughts, it is estimated that he will laugh out loud.

Goo!

戾!

The ear-piercing and strange wind directly penetrated into people's hearts, confusing the soul.

A figure came quietly like a ghost, stopped at the edge of an iceberg stone forest, and looked down at the vast iceberg plain below.

There are also huge pits on the plain. Each pit is large or small, the larger one is hundreds of kilometers wide, and the small one is several kilometers wide.

But the bottom of the deep pit can't be seen at a glance, I just feel that it is dark and unfathomable.

A smile appeared on Wang Yi's face, and he whispered, "I have finally come here."

The magic mountain is hundreds of millions of kilometers in size, which is far worse than the detection range of Wang Yi's own high-end detection equipment. As long as the detection equipment is used to scan, the terrain and environment information of the entire magic mountain can be collected regardless of size.

Wang Yi was scrupulous about the weird magic sound, avoided those terrible magic sound areas along the way, slowed down, and arrived at his destination at this time.

"I have signed in here at Devil Mountain, but unfortunately, there is nothing good." Wang Yi was a little regretful.

Having absorbed the lesson from the last time that the panel son almost vomited blood and died, he signed in early this time.

Moreover, if he enters the Temple of Moyin Inheritance, he must sign in from the beginning!

Too cheating!

If it were the same experience as the last time, Wang Yi would definitely doubt life.

"Huh!" After Wang Yi probed the bottom with a detecting instrument, it turned into a streamer and flew down the bottomless abyss.

boom! This bottomless abyss suddenly produced an incredible and terrible swallowing force, which acted on Wang Yi. Wang Yi felt that his body became extremely heavy in an instant, falling toward the bottom like a comet as fast as lightning.

Wang Yi did not resist either, but calmly observed the surroundings.

"Om—"

At the same time, a silent magic sound came directly into Wang Yi's mind.

Wang Yi's eyes were as cold as a knife, "Hey! Break it!" The magic sound was directly resisted by Wang Yi's indestructible will.

Wang Yi kept falling and disappeared into the bottomless abyss in an instant.

...

Fall down!

Keep falling!

...

After a while, Wang Yi felt almost to the end, and quickly controlled the power of his body to get rid of the invisible huge suction. The suction was indeed terrifying, but it would not make the Void Zerg clone at the pinnacle of the realm powerless.

"Peng!"

Violent vibrations came from the space around Wang Yi, and ripples visible to the naked eye spread from all directions.

The rocky ice surface also expanded rapidly in Wang Yi's line of sight.

"call!"

Before touching the rocky ground, Wang Yi's figure had faded with the wind like a bubble and disappeared.

"Oh~~"

"Roar~~"

"Woo~~"

All kinds of harsh screams came from all directions.

Eudemons!

Eudemons of various shapes ~www.mtnovel.com~ are everywhere!

Densely dense, all over this vast world, you can't see the head at a glance!

Countless Eudemons are distributed on a winding iceberg, making people wonder if they have reached the Eudemons lair.

The avatar of Wang Yi Void Zerg who has been integrated into the space like an invisible ghost can feel the huge iceberg that stretches for thousands of kilometers and is comparable to the size of the earth, and its breath is comparable to immortal strength!

That iceberg is a living immortal monster!

It's just that it didn't move. I don't know if it hadn't noticed Wang Yi's existence or was too lazy to care about it.

And Wang Yi's gaze floating high in the sky looked up. This vast abyssal world was extremely vast, and the number of Eudemons might be hundreds of millions, like a mountain like a sea.

There are even more than one or two huge Eudemons of the Immortal level.

"That's it..." Wang Yi murmured.

[Chapter 229: Heritage Palace](#)

Wang Yi, who has displayed the innate secret method "Void Fusion", is like an invisible man, quietly advancing in the vast and boundless abyssal world.

With the speed of his Void Zerg clone, the distance of tens of millions of kilometers is only a matter of moments.

In the distance, there was a faint golden light.

Wang Yi flickered and traveled thousands of kilometers again.

Standing on top of a huge ice bear phantom beast, looking at the floating palaces in the distance.

The Ice Bear Huan Beast touched his head in a naive manner, but did not touch anything, looking around with some doubts.

At this time, Wang Yi had already arrived near the palace and looked down.

There are a total of 32 suspended palaces, each of which is about tens of kilometers in diameter, and each of them emits golden light.

"Inherit the palace, the magic sound **** will inherit the palace." Wang Yi thought in his heart.

Wang Yi swept past again. Among them, there were about 22 palaces, and the surface was still covered with a white light layer, like a cover, covering the 22 palaces completely.

The palace shrouded in the white mask, through the mask, only some golden light can be seen faintly, and it is impossible to see inside.

"Huh!"

"Huh!"

Some faint and mysterious sounds came from the direction of those floating palaces, without the slightest attack effect, but made Wang Yi feel extremely comfortable in his soul.

There are also some ignorant Eudemons that are attracted by the floating palaces, and fly up from time to time. They seem to want to leap into those palaces, but they collide with the palace's white mask and make a bang! boom! The sound fell down one by one.

"There are already 22 palaces with people. Those who have white masks can't get in." Wang Yi's eyes fell on the 10 palaces that were not protected by the light layer. Heads of phantom beasts jumped up and could easily jump in. In that palace.

The 10 palaces that are not protected by a white mask represent no one.

Of course, there will be immortal "guardians" at the gates of the palace.

Wang Yi stopped thinking about it, and flew directly towards one of the 10 palaces without a mask in the distance.

He knew that every palace actually had a master, but the people who accepted the inheritance might not have come yet.

But it has nothing to do with him.

Wang Yi flew directly into a suspended, majestic palace with brilliant golden light.

The structure of the entire palace is very simple. In the center is a majestic hall, surrounded by a rocky square. The whole body is made of black rock. There is no ice at all. There are many strange carvings on the surface of the black rock, all of these secret patterns. It's golden. The dazzling golden light was shooting away from these secret patterns.

In this square, there are some Eudemons dangling leisurely, and some are lying on the ground of the square.

"The temperature here is not as cold as outside." Wang Yi, who kept the space integrated and hidden, lightly landed on the square.

At the next moment, the golden secret patterns on the walls of the main hall of the palace and the ground of the square suddenly shot out a dreamy light, forming a mysterious pattern of secret patterns, and then completely condensed and turned into a white light layer. This white mask completely covers the entire palace.

Wang Yi, who had already expected it, was not moved, but looked in the direction of the main entrance of the hall.

"Peng!" A huge translucent spider monster that had just climbed to the main entrance of the hall was shattered by a black shadow.

At the main entrance of the main hall, an orangutan-like monster made of black rock is holding a long stick that is also black.

"This is the guardian of the inheritance palace. And it is very likely that the human race arranged to guard here." Wang Yi thought, looking at the orangutan monster like a rock life.

In a place like the Palace of the Devil's Inheritance, it is impossible for the human race to do nothing without protection.

However, the strength of the rock life is at most the immortal king, and the current strength of the clone of the void zerg is not afraid at all.

Moreover, not only the human races but also other races of Hongmeng came here to accept the inheritance. It is impossible to allow only humans to enter.

Every batch of the Moyin Mountain inheritance is separated by 10081 eras, and it is impossible to inherit without limit.

Otherwise, the unlucky King Mengcang in history wouldn't be able to get in after Luo Feng took up an inheritance qualification. He would have to wait for the 10081 Era before he could come in again.

If Wang Yi occupies a place now, it is estimated that those who come to accept the inheritance will soon find out that those strong people who are worried about the inheritance quota will definitely come in advance, so Luo Feng will not find a way to enter the palace when he comes here again.

There will be no more magic sound **** will inherit this fate.

Although the 3300 Soul Amplitude only played a role in Luo Feng's early stage, it was no longer useful in the world master's late stage.

"Send an email to Luo Feng. According to time, those inheritors should not come so quickly. If he comes quickly, he still has a chance..."

It turned out that Luo Feng in history accepted the inheritance of the magic sound, it should be about sixty years later, those inheritors may not come right away, Luo Feng can get one if he comes sooner.

He is still in the Primal Secret Realm. If he comes here, if he doesn't transmit through the space channel, he will take a spaceship to come over, it will take several months.

If he comes, he can do both the "Magic Mountain" and "Blood Luo World", two mission worlds that are very important for his future development.

Since Wang Yi has come here, it is impossible to make a trip in vain.

Wang Yi thought about it, and let the Void Zerg clone pass by the main entrance of the main hall.

Wang Yi rushed directly into the main entrance of the hall, and the tall and burly rock orangutan monster guarding the door gave him a glance, but did not stop it.

The hall is towering and tall, and humans are as small as ants here. The black mist in the hall, and some black rocks in the distance sometimes condense, sometimes melt and dissipate.

Here, the detection signal is also completely shielded.

Wang Yi walked in step by step and observed the surrounding environment.

"Boom..." There was a sound of shaking the mountain, and it was accompanied by a burst of strange and beautiful sounds, which made people's soul comfortable.

"Huh?" On a broken black rock standing in front of Wang Yi, strange words suddenly appeared. The strokes of the words seemed to be composed of secret patterns. Although they hadn't seen them and didn't know them, Wang Yi could understand the meaning.

Wang Yi watched silently, his dark and deep pupils reflected a dazzling look.

At the end of the black mist, a three-mile-wide black dead rock ladder was born out of thin air, and each ladder had a strange golden secret pattern with a faint golden light.

"Is this the road of inheritance?" An inexplicable smile appeared on Wang Yi's face.

Embarking on this path, you can accept the magic sound of the magic sound general inheritance, accept all the inheritance, you can become a powerful and noble magic sound magic general!

Of course, Wang Yi estimates that this is very difficult, even more difficult than the inheritance of the "Purgatory God General".

Since ancient times, "Purgatory God Generals" have seen 14 complete inheritances, and they can continue to be passed down visually.

The "Magic Sound God General", since the birth of the universe, it is destined that there can only be one Magic Sound God General. unique!

If someone can accept the complete inheritance and become a 'Magic Sound God General', this magic sound inheritance forbidden land will directly collapse.

But it is the soul that the magic sound **** will inherit and test!

The Purgatory God will inherit, but the body is the most important thing!

Inheritance in the soul has never been more difficult than in the body.

Wang Yi didn't think too much anymore, without hesitation, his figure flickered, and he was already stepping on the first step of the mysterious passage.

The moment Wang Yi's boots landed on this step ~www.mtlnovel.com~, the surrounding scenery suddenly became hazy.

Wang Yi could no longer see other scenery, only the continuously extending staircase below.

"Accept the inheritance!"

"Cultivation inheritance!"

A mysterious message began to flood into Wang Yi's mind.

Similar to the "Inheritance of the Purgatory God General", each step contains a layer of inheritance information. There are a total of 10,000 steps. Each 3333 layer is a stage. When it reaches the end, it will become a "Magic Sound God General."

When Wang Yi began to accept the secret method of the magic sound **** will inherit and practice, in the world of time, his two bodies also began to practice together at the same time.

But before that, there is one very important thing...

"Sign in!"

[Ding, congratulations to the host for signing in successfully, and reward the "Magic Sound General" inheritance crystal!]

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

[Chapter 230: Soul 0 times amplitude secret method](#)

There are only 32 heritage palaces since ancient times, but there is only one who can truly become a "Magic God General" and accept all the inheritance!

When the inheritance is completed, the inheritance palace will disappear!

This has something to do with the cost of making the magic sound **** will inherit.

The magic sound **** will not be born, but created by a certain great power or even a certain great power.

Now that you can create it once, you can create it a second time.

The difference is only the price paid.

It's like sitting on the mountain, wanting to create a technique that can inherit the "Nine Tribulations Secret Code". It takes a lot of effort and exhaustion to search the entire universe to create a "celestial soul" that can afford the rules and restrictions of the universe's operation and inherit this technique. crystal".

So it is unique. In a sense.

However, if the sign-in panel is required, you can completely ignore the rules of the original universe and make a second and third copy...

Even a little bit more against the sky, it's okay to get a 100,000-fold genetic level before the Lord of the Universe, and a million-fold secret technique is all right.

Rules or something has no meaning for its mysterious existence that can tamper with rules at will.

Wang Yi even felt that if it were not for certain restrictions, this guy could even raise himself to the point where he punched the finale of the story in an instant.

That's...

It's so exciting!

However, the sign-in panel does not mean to do so.

Therefore, Wang Yi was not too surprised when he saw this "Magic Sound God will inherit the crystal."

The magic sound **** will inherit the crystal. As the name suggests, it can accept the complete magic sound **** inheritance. According to personal qualifications, the acceptance level is different.

But there are also restrictions. It can only be inherited once. If you use it, you can only accept the 3300 layer and cannot continue, and it will also disappear.

Unlike the inheritance palace, as long as there is no "Magic Sound God General", it can be passed on forever!

So, this is a one-time inheritance product!

However, it is also extremely precious!

Once the inheritance of the magic sound palace begins, it cannot be stopped halfway. If Wang Yi cannot accept the complete inheritance here, he will cultivate to become stronger in the future, and he will also have the opportunity to receive the complete inheritance crystal through this "Magic Sound God General" inheritance crystal. Chance.

Even if you don't use it yourself, you can also give it to others.

only...

"It turns out that it didn't let me get a complete inheritance reward." Wang Yi was a little regretful.

Gone.

I don't know who is floating.

...

When Wang Yi was receiving inheritance training in the inner inheritance palace of Devil Mountain, Luo Feng, who was far away in the primitive secret realm, also received an email from Wang Yi.

He had just completed a dangerous mission, and was planning to visit the place of inheritance that Wang Yi said of "Purgatory Abyss".

As a result, he was stopped by Wang Yi by an email.

"Devil Mountain? Demon Sound God General?" Luo Feng touched his chin.

He remembered that Wang Yi had also vaguely mentioned to him before and sent him some information, but because the Primordial Secret Realm is far away from the Primordial Secret Realm, Luo Feng's original plan was to complete the original Secret Realm cultivation task just like Wang Yi. , I went to the Secret Realm of Taichu to mix.

However, he far underestimated someone's "clearance" speed.

Babata yelled in Luo Feng's ear, "Luo Feng! What a good opportunity! This kind of inheritance is definitely the most outstanding inheritance in the universe! Your teacher hadn't even heard of it before, so we must seize this opportunity. , Now, go to the Secret Realm of the Beginning!"

"Well...it will take at least several months to reach the Secret Realm of the Beginning of the Beginning." Luo Feng scratched his head a little annoyed.

"However, since the opportunity is already in front of you, I will go there and have a look." Luo Feng grinned.

It's just that he was murmured in his heart, why Wang Yi seemed to know everything, and all secrets were like him.

Because of the urgent time, Luo Feng also applied for the impeccable mission "Magic Mountain", and applied for the method of fast teleportation, but this method is not casual, it must cost points, the number is not small, Luo Feng has a little pain, but thought According to Wang Yi's email, he still used this method.

Soon, Luo Feng teleported through the space channel and arrived at the Secret Realm of the Beginning of the Beginning. After that, it took three days to arrive at the "Magic Mountain".

After preparing for the map given to him by Wang Yi, he plunged headlong into the vast and deep magic mountain.

In the inheritance hall.

The black mist is permeated, and the inheritance ladder extends layer by layer towards the void...

"Luo Feng has arrived." Wang Yi, who was cultivating on the black ladder of the mysterious passage, smiled when he saw Luo Feng's email.

Since Luo Feng has come to the Demon Mountain now, he can relax and continue practicing.

Because there are three bodies, and because of the time world, Wang Yi practices the inheritance of magic sounds very fast.

Just seven days is equivalent to two years for others.

Therefore, he has now reached the 2000th floor.

And Luo Feng in the original work took three and a half years, and only had 1,100 floors.

The gap is horrible.

And in the pronucleus that Wang Yi left in the body of the Void Zerg, the mental power and countless thought powers are condensing secret patterns one by one, and a large number of secret patterns are transmitted into the soul crystal ball.

As if a virus is contagious, the entire soul crystal has quietly undergone subtle changes after absorbing those secret patterns.

It is different from accepting the inheritance of the Purgatory God to specifically target the clone of the Void Zerg, the pronucleus is the unity of the three bodies and souls! The transformation of the prokaryotic soul is actually equal to the transformation of the three body souls!

The basic chapter of the magic sound inheritance is a kind of transformation of the soul.

"Really cool!" Wang Yi felt comfortable.

Wang Yi's soul has experienced the fusion of the "Chaos True Spirit" in Chaos City and various adventures for so many years, countless sign-in rewards, and he has no idea what level of transformation it has reached.

Accepting the inheritance of the magic sound, and doing it in one go, until now there is no feeling of difficulty.

And according to the inherited message, if you feel the soul is struggling, it means that the soul has merged with its "limit" 90%.

It's as if everyone's soul is a "container" with different limits.

Wang Yi's limit, even he didn't know where it was.

Time goes by...

Ten days later, a palace next to Wang Yi was shrouded in white light.

In the black mist of the Inheritance Palace, Luo Feng looked at the strange writing on the black rock in front of him with excitement.

As Luo Feng began to accept the inheritance of one of the palaces, the other inheritor had not arrived.

So no one has discovered that they have occupied two heritage palaces.

Wang Yi stepped on the 23rd day of the inheritance ladder.

The magic sound of the strange melody directly penetrated into Wang Yi's sea of knowledge, but he was abruptly endured.

Step 3333, this is the last step of the first stage.

In front of Wang Yi, there was a palace about a kilometer high and the outer wall full of various exquisite carvings. UU Reading www.uukanshu.com. The com hall has two huge golden doors, which are open.

Step by step, Wang Yi walked into this palace filled with astonishing coercion like the abode of the gods.

There is a cloud and mist in the hall, and a stone stele is suspended above the cloud and mist. The mysterious words automatically appear on the stele. After a while, the mysterious words appear. The content of the mysterious words is—

"You are the 61,200th inheritor who came here, and you are eligible for the title of 'primary candidate' and get the prize of the primary candidate."

Subsequently, two air currents were automatically suspended in the cloud and fog. A group of golden air currents, a group of gray air currents.

They kept floating in the direction of Wang Yi.

boom! boom!

The gray air flow exploded, revealing a strange-shaped gray stone disk floating inside.

When the golden air flow exploded, it revealed a whole body of crystal golden fruit.

This is the treasure left by the Palace of Inheritance-Love Pipit Plate! And Golden Soul Fruit!