

## A God 861

### [Chapter 861: Lord of the Cave](#)

The stone beast resembles a human-shaped goat that stands upright slightly, but has four sharp claws on its two forelimbs.

As soon as its legs kicked, the explosive speed reached an astonishing level.

It directly turned into a phantom, the whole beast shadow was like a ghost, and it waved its claws recklessly on the way. The sharp claws involved the surrounding space, and the sharp claws even directly produced gray giant claws, one after another. In the Chao Wang Yi shrouded down.

However, Wang Yi was much calmer, so he simply did not dodge or evade, and rushed towards the stone beast, followed by a wave of the knife.

The knife flashed. The blood-colored knife light slashed forward like a waterfall. The war knife drew a zigzag red line like a shooting star, just severing and blasting all the claw shadows that came.

"Huh!" The stone beast had already rushed in front of Wang Yi, and its two sharp claws violently grabbed Wang Yi's head, ignoring the light of the knife as if nothing.

defense?

It doesn't care at all.

How could the Eternal True God break its defense...

The stone beast originally thought so, until Wang Yi slashed it on the head...

"boom!"

A huge incomparable force impact passed from the knife.

The stone beast that rushed over flew out at an even more astonishing speed and hit the other end of the stone bridge, making an earth-shattering sound.

Boom~~

Yan Qi and Jiang Hu, who were watching the battle from a distance, were fine, showing such expressions as expected.

The blue scaled alien beast 'Cipigo' and its companion insect woman were shocked.

"what?"

"Shoot the bridge-guarding stone beast with one knife?"

The originally calm and calm looking Poyue Rhinoceros also sharpened sharply, staring at Wang Yi as if he had found some prey.

A look of shock appeared in his eyes, "What a terrible knife."

"Roar~~~" The stone beast that was knocked out got up from the ground, looked at Wang Yi angrily, and pounced on it again.

Wang Yi shook his head, "No matter how many times you come. It's useless."

His figure flashed in all directions of the stone beast in an instant, fast, strange, and unpredictable.

The stone beast made several shots, but all of them waved in the air, let out an irritable roar, and kept turning, it couldn't even capture Wang Yi's figure.

"This movement..." Those eternal true gods who were watching were stunned again.

Wang Yi's movement technique is already very strong, but his strength is stronger, so he is more often confronted with head-to-head, or he encounters opponents like the giant natives, and he can't take advantage of his movement technique.

But for this stone beast, which simply relies on physical melee combat and has no special means, it is handy.

When Wang Yi performed the movement technique, his whole body was like a cloud of smoke, and he was about to get close in a flash.

The Primordial Embryo War Blade he swung out burst out with an extremely dazzling light of destruction.

As if the sky was falling apart, the terrifying knife light slashed directly at the stone beast at a very close distance. The speed of the knife light made the stone beast too late to block it.

A knife slashed fiercely on the head of the stone beast.

"Pong!!!"

The stone beast really endured this blow, and was smashed by the blast in an instant! Its body is made of high-grade materials, it is tough and powerful, and it is well protected, and the eternal true \*\*\*\* cannot be broken at all.

However, under this fierce and destructive knife, the rock scales were still sputtered by dust and sparks, leaving an obvious knife mark, and the whole body fell back uncontrollably.

It didn't even react, and Wang Yi's sword struck it again!

One knife after another, like the continuous impact of the tide, the light of the knife is surging, shrouding the stone beast, and slashing it back again and again.

The strong men under the bridge were startled.

"This movement technique and sword technique are much stronger than me. Brother Jiujiang is indeed the strongest eternal true \*\*\*\* I have ever seen." Jiang Hu was excited.

"We are indeed lucky to be able to travel together with Jiujiang." Yanli also said sincerely.

The blue scaled beast and the insect woman were startled.

"This cultivator is actually so powerful. This, this, the stone beast was completely pressed and beaten by him, and he has no resistance at all." The blue scaled alien beast looked ugly. "I didn't expect Jiang Hu to invite such a powerful helper."

In another direction, the figure in black robe couldn't help but ask the life of Zijia Zimou next to him, "Poyue, are you sure you will meet him?"

Poyue Rhino stared at the man on the stone bridge who was smashing the stone beasts as if walking in the courtyard, his face was solemn, and he shook his head. "His realm is stronger than mine. He has never fought, and I don't know."

The black-robed figure fell silent. The Moon-breaker Rhinoceros belonged to a very powerful race, and their combat power had almost reached the limit of the Eternal True God. However, there were still many geniuses in the Origin Continent. An extremely terrifying existence in the Eternal True God.

The level of secret techniques alone is so high, plus secret techniques and treasures, it is absolutely sweeping in the Eternal True God.

Under the complicated eyes of everyone, Wang Yi easily passed this level.

When the last black-robed figure passed through the stone bridge, the fog behind the stone bridge subsided, and an additional passage opened.

"The passage appears, let's go."

Wang Yi, Jiang Hu and Yan Chen were on the side, the blue-scaled alien beast and the insect woman were on the side, and the Moonbreaker Rhinoceros and the black-robed figure were on the side. A total of seven Eternal True Gods walked to the passage.

They routinely released mechanical puppets and servants for detection, but as soon as they approached, they were directly frozen and shattered by the sudden cold wind. Only those who possessed tokens could be safe and sound.

"It seems that we still have to take the risk ourselves." Wang Yi smiled, "Then let me go first." He took out a black palace and looked at Jiang Hu and Yanli, "If you want to be together..."

Jiang Hu and Yan Li looked at each other, "We can do it together. Brother Jiujiang, you have to be careful yourself."

Wang Yi nodded, flew into the palace, and controlled the palace to fly into the passage.

Others saw Wang Yi fly in safely, and then followed into the palace treasures and entered the passage one by one.

...

Wang Yi sat in the Tower of Babel and looked at the passage outside.

Hiding in the Tongtian Tower is the sudden attack of the Chaos Lord. Unless it is a special terrible will shock, he is confident to resist.

Walking along the twisted void passage, looking around, the void passage is full of brilliance, and the void is completely distorted.

And no one else could be seen behind.

With a slight shock, the palace seemed to pass through something, exited the void passage, and came to a towering hall.

"Where is this?" Wang Yi did not leave the Tongtian Tower and observed the environment here in the palace.

The hall was completely empty, and it was clear at a glance that there was almost nothing, except for a bronze mirror hanging on one wall of the hall.

There was darkness inside the bronze mirror, and nothing could be reflected, but Wang Yi noticed a figure slowly emerging from the depths of the darkness.

"Little guy..." An old hoarse voice sounded faintly in the hall. "Welcome here."

The surface of the black bronze mirror rippled like water, and a figure came out of the bronze mirror.

It is like a shadow, the whole body is pitch black, there is no clear facial features, only a pair of white pupils without pupils can be seen, and the eyes are cold and deep.

Wang Yi could faintly see that the shadow should be a puppet-like existence.

"Who is your Excellency?"

Hearing Wang Yi's question, Shadow laughed, "Haha... how many years ago, since my master fell, you are the first practitioner to ask me this."

The shadowy white demon eyes looked at the palace, and it seemed that he could see Wang Yi inside through the palace. In fact, of course, it was impossible. Even the king of gods could not silently spy on the inside of the Tongtian Tower. However, the shadow had been controlling the cave mansion to observe these outsiders, and clearly saw their performance in the cave mansion.

"The cultivators who came in this time, except for the moon-breaking rhinoceros, is the strongest cultivator, and the others are not worth mentioning."

Even the moon-breaking rhinoceros is more than just relying on racial advantages. In terms of real realm, it is too far behind Wang Yi.

"And looking at his soul breath, the years of cultivation are really short, and he has achieved such strength. Among the practitioners I have seen, they are among the best in terms of potential and understanding." Shadow secretly said, "More importantly, It should have nothing to do with the murderer who killed the master."

Shadow looked at the black palace with a hoarse voice, "You can call me Shadow, I am the guardian of this palace's cave dwelling. Since the death of the master, I have been here, waiting for the latecomers."

Wang Yi's heart moved, "It turned out to be Senior Shadow, I don't know who your master is..." He had already sensed something was wrong, and all the way, except him, no other strong people were there, as if he was deliberately brought here by a force .

The shadow heard Wang Yi's question, and his tone showed a hint of pride, "My master is the master of Hongling who once traversed the origin continent." Then his tone became lonely again, "But my master has been dead for so many years, it is estimated that people from the outside world. I've already forgotten about him."

Lord Hongling, Wang Yi quickly recalled that he had never heard of this name.

The origin continent has a long history, and I don't know how many strong people were born. Some strong people are devoted to cultivation or do not like to be famous, and they may be unknown all their lives.

But listening to the shadow's tone, it seems that his master was once famous in the origin continent.

Shadow looked at the Tower of Babel again, "Little guy, do you want to hide in this palace all the time? I actually have no ill will towards you. If I really wanted to deal with you, I would have already started, so why bring you here on purpose? "

Wang Yi was right when he thought about it, he came out of the Tower of Babel.

Shadow smiled, "That's right, little guy, you are here for nothing more than the treasure left by my master, to be honest, you are very lucky, you are the most talented and savvy among the incoming powerhouses, and I am also The helper that the master needs most for revenge."

"Help? I don't know who your master's enemy is, senior?" Wang Yi asked directly.

Shadow's voice was full of hatred, "The enemy... My master's enemy is a terrifying existence in the origin continent. Maybe you have heard his name. He is the 'Wu Luo God King' of Wujianlou."

"God King Wuluo?" Wang Yi was shocked. He did hear the name. God King Wuluo was originally the lord of a kingdom. Later, he didn't know how to offend people, and the kingdom was destroyed by several god-kings. After chasing and killing all the time, God King Wuluo had no choice but to take refuge in Wujianlou, relying on Wujianlou's shelter, and then he was able to save.

In fact, some \*\*\*\* kings or chaotic masters in Wujianlou have nowhere to go, so they defected to the past.

Of course, these super beings can be forced to escape, and they are not ordinary forces, and only top forces like Wujianlou can shelter them.

"Yes, God King Wuluo." Shadow's hoarse voice was full of hatred, "He chased and killed my master until the wild, the master knew that he couldn't escape, so he put many treasures on him in the cave palace and stayed here, but The master can't escape in the end, I can sense that the master is dead." The shadow was very painful.

A puppet life is absolutely loyal to its master, just like a soul slave.

However, the soul slave master will die with his body, but the life of the puppet is different and can exist forever.

"Because I was chased and killed too suddenly, the master didn't make much arrangements, and he fell. I can only wait here, waiting for the right person to come." Shadow looked at Wang Yi. "Then I waited for you."

"Actually, your strength is still too weak. If you come from the Chaos Master, or you can help the master with revenge, but that kind of existence will not necessarily go against the God King Wulu because of the treasure left by the master." Shadow said, "However, if they don't agree to the conditions, it would be wishful thinking to get the treasure left by the master. The master would rather destroy everything than give it to them."

Wang Yi thought for a while, and said, "I'm just a mere eternal true god. You are so confident that I can avenge your master? Do you think too highly of me? You know, the opposite is a \*\*\*\* king."

He felt that fate was peculiar, and one after another let him meet those who needed revenge against the king of gods.

Wu State, Jin State, and the owner of the cave in front of him.

"I have no choice." A sigh appeared in the shadow's eyes, "I know that the enemy is a supreme \*\*\*\* king, an almost invincible existence. Even if my master is still alive, it is impossible to take revenge, let alone you, a little guy."

"But you have great potential." Shadow looked at Wang Yi. "With your potential, you are very likely to become a strong person in the future, and even if I wait any longer, I don't know how long it will take, and I won't even be able to wait for a suitable candidate. So I choose you as my helper."

"I don't know what senior wants me to do?" Wang Yi asked calmly.

God King Wuluo can only be said to be average among God Kings. It is the lowest among the gods.

Anyway, he was destined to fight to the death with the mighty Purple Wood God King. It's not a big deal to add another God King Wuro.

"What I want you to do is very simple, and it is also my master's last wish." Shadow said in a low voice, "As long as you are strong enough in the future, kill King Wuluo and avenge my master. If you are not strong enough, then Never mind."

"As long as you promise ~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ to swear by your soul, all the treasures my master left in the cave will be yours."

The conditions given by the shadow are very simple, and it is even a bit unexpected to say that it is loose.

But Wang Yi can also understand.

After all, the other party is a \*\*\*\* king, and the owner of the cave can't ask too much, otherwise what else can be done.

In the final analysis, the level of the master of the cave is too low. There can only be a glimmer of hope.

Then Wang Yi asked again, "What if I don't agree?"

"Haha..." Shadow laughed, his eyes were cold, and his tone was cold.

"What do you say?"

Obviously, knowing the secret of the cave, the shadow will never let them go easily.

#### [Chapter 862: you have no choice](#)

Shadow's words silenced Wang Yi.

If someone else comes in here and is threatened by the shadow, there is probably only one choice.

"Then what should I do?" Wang Yi looked at the shadow.

"It's very simple, my master left a soul imprint stone, you let go of the spirit, don't resist, integrate into it, and make an oath, bound by the soul oath, I will naturally believe in you, and the treasure left by my master can also be entrusted to you."

Shadow said lightly. "I remind you that once you break your oath, you will annihilate your soul and die. Even a \*\*\*\* king can't save you unless you pay a huge price."

Wang Yi frowned. "This....."

"Do you have any other options?" Shadow's voice was cold. "You look down on yourself too much. If I wanted to hurt you, I would have done it long ago. Do you think you really have the ability to resist? If you really want to kill you as an eternal true god, it will be effortless, why should I tell you so much."

Although Shadow's words are not unreasonable, Wang Yi will not believe it.

It's just that Wang Yi didn't plan to turn against this shadow at this time.

The most important thing is that he has the secret technique of "Undead River", an arrangement left by the master of chaos, and he is not afraid that the other party will really take the opportunity to murder him.

So Wang Yi pretended to ponder for a while, and then nodded reluctantly.

"Okay then, I promise."

Shadow snorted, "I really don't know what's wrong. If my master is still alive, I don't know how many people are eager to take the initiative to accept the soul oath and seek benefits from my master, but you are lucky."

After the shadow made Wang Yi merge into a gray round stone, after everything went smoothly, he calmed down and began to explain the situation in the palace to Wang Yi.

"...This palace is called Tongming Hall, and it was made by my master with great effort." Shadow said with emotion. "Tongming Hall, is a powerful Chaos Master-level palace. This is a repression treasure, which can suppress a large number of enemies, and even has the ability to 'tame'... When you are

extremely powerful in the future, you will be imprisoned in this Tongming Hall. The enemy, even tamed into your servant, will never betray again, of course, the weak are easy to tame, the stronger the more difficult to tame."

"Unfortunately, it still has the common problem of palace treasures, that is, the material defense is very strong, but the soul defense is insufficient." Shadow said helplessly, "My master's enemy, God King Wuluo, is an almighty who is good at soul curses. If it is As for the other god-kings, my master still has a way to live, but when he encounters the god-king Wuluo, my master can only be chased and run away, and finally he is killed."

"My master knows that he is destined to die, so naturally he will not leave his precious possessions to the enemy and hide them secretly. I would rather die... than cheapen the enemy."

Wang Yi nodded.

This master of Hongling is indeed good, and the treasures left behind are still very impressive. It is the richest among the Chaos Masters, even if it is only a part of the wealth, it is much more than many Chaos Masters.

If other true eternal gods get these treasures, I am afraid they will be ecstatic, but for Wang Yi... that's it.

Shadow said to Wang Yi again: "You can imprison all the eternal true gods who came in this time and tame them."

The shadow is a puppet life and will only obey the master's orders. After Wang Yi made the soul oath, he became the new master of the shadow justifiably.

"Oh." Wang Yi's heart moved.

This time, the cave dwelling was opened, and the three parties who came in, in addition to Wang Yi's party, there were also Poyue Rhinoceros and Heipao. As well as scaled beasts and insect women.

Then there are four eternal true gods that can be suppressed and tamed.

Of course, taming them with the Hall of Tongming is not something that can be done overnight, it takes a process.

"Forget about Yan Li and Jiang Hu, the four eternal true gods can try to conquer them, and you can also see the effect of this Hall of Illumination." Wang Yi smiled.

Shadow looked at Wang Yi, and had been with this new master for a long time. It also found that this new master was different from the eternal gods he had seen before, and he had an inexplicable bearing.

This kind of feeling is often only felt on some Chaos Masters.

A certain space in the Dongfu Palace.

"What is this place?" Jiang Hu looked around with a slightly uneasy expression.

After entering the twisted void passage, he was separated from the others, and now he is the only one in this space.



"How do you feel, being banned here?" Jiang Hu's heart sank.

In other places, in each independent space, there is an eternal true God who comes in.

It was the shadow who deliberately imprisoned them here separately.

Only if he was selected as a helper, it was an exception.

Through the control center of the cave, Wang Yi easily saw the situation of several Eternal True Gods, and the shadow stood beside him and said, "This palace was built with great effort by my master, not to mention Eternal True God, it is the Lord of Chaos, come in and think It is difficult to go out. Once, my master tamed a few Chaos Master servants, but unfortunately, with the fall of my master, they also died."

"Oh?"

Wang Yi looked at the picture, and it was clearly visible that besides him, there were six eternal true gods.

Some are like Jiang Hu, who already feel that something is wrong, while others are still wishful thinking and want to find the treasure of the cave.

It's a pity... these Eternal True Gods do not know that the cave has fallen into the hands of Wang Yi, they are already the turtles in the urn, and their life and death are also under Wang Yi's control.

"Let them out and suppress the rest." Wang Yi said directly.

Shadow said: "Then I will send them out."

Jiang Hu and Yan Qi, who were spinning in the unfamiliar space, suddenly felt a powerful force of time and space wrapping around them. They were startled and saw a hole in the space. outside.

At the same time, the palace shrank into dust and broke through the space and quickly teleported away.

"Wow!"

Jiang Hu and Yan Qi suddenly appeared, and the Void True Gods who were guarding outside were taken aback.

"team leader."

"General Yanli."

Jiang Hu's team members showed joy, while the other Void True God changed his face.

Why are only the two of them coming out, what about their own adults?

These Void True Gods, who felt bad, looked at each other and flew away one after another.

Jiang Hu and Yanli didn't even care about these Void True Gods, they were all confused now.

How did they come out?

"By the way, Brother Jiujiang..." Jiang Hu glanced around, but found that Wang Yi was not there, so he couldn't help but speak.

"Captain, Jiujiang didn't see him come out. You were the first to come out." A team member said.

"The palace also disappeared."

"Moon-breaking rhinoceros, Qipigu and the others didn't come out either."

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Somewhere in the waters of Mi Shenze, Wang Yi appeared.

He glanced at Jiang Hu and the others and smiled slightly.

"It's okay to be separated like this."

He didn't want to explain why he didn't show up.

"I didn't expect that I just wanted to have a partner, but I also picked up a cave house left by the master of chaos. It's really unpredictable." Wang Yi shook his head and laughed.

So in this world, if you want to get a chance, one is luck, and the other is strength.

If he was unlucky, he wouldn't be able to hit this cave. If he didn't have the strength, he wouldn't be able to be spotted by the shadow of the cave. Like the other eternal gods trapped inside, he would have to face the end of being suppressed.

Of course, Wang Yi can still resist, but other Eternal True Gods do not have this strength.

"The eternal true \*\*\*\* trapped in the cave will let the shadow watch and slowly tame. I will go to find Wu's treasure first." Wang Yi only knows the approximate location of Wu's treasure. As for the specific location, he has to look carefully.

Tower of Babel.

"Well, the treasure I got this time will allow my world beast army to breed one more time." The gray-clothed boy sighed with emotion.

He looks like a teenager, but he is actually a Chaos Master-level Beast.

But relying on the invisible ability, even the king of gods can hardly see through his true identity.

However, although Invisible Wuxiang is against the sky, it is not invincible. The origin continent is so big, and there is always more ability to defy the sky than Intangible Wuxiang.

In the 'world' within the body, with the decomposition of a large number of treasures, the source energy of the endless universe converges into an ocean vortex, and once again begins to breed a group of world beast warriors.

But I don't know how much time it will take to form an army of terrifying beasts that swept the country.

.....

When Wang Yi was searching for the treasure of Wu State in the vast fascinated sea, Yuanzu and Luo Feng were also cultivating with great concentration on the Xuekou Mountain far away in the sky.

"The original ancestor is really, I have been with that Hong Dai recently." Luo Feng, a young man in black, looked at another mountain in the distance and shook his head.

He smiled again. This is the original ancestor's private matter, and he can't control it.

In fact, it is extremely difficult for a strong man like him to be tempted.

But if you really want to be tempted, it will be hard to let go.

But he didn't know that Hong Dai's true identity was an incomparably ancient master of chaos, whose real age was millions of times older than the original ancestor.

But age doesn't mean much to these existences either.

"Yuanzu and Wang Yi are one step ahead of me, so I have to work hard." Luo Feng felt a sense of urgency in his heart.

He, after all, he has also obtained the inheritance of Jin and Duandonghe, and a hundred thousand times perfect divine body has become a true god. This aptitude and opportunity, placed on the origin continent, are unprecedented.

Of course, there is no origin continent, but in the sea of cosmos, there is a person who is one step faster than him.

Luo Feng began to retreat and concentrate on cultivation, preparing to break through the Eternal True God as soon as possible.

Breaking through this kind of thing is a bit strange. When you want it, you can't ask for it, but when you don't want it, you will naturally break through.

Many epochs have passed since Luo Feng's retreat, but in the Origin Continent, this time is just a nap.

"Boom~~"

On this day, a powerful wave appeared in Xuekou Mountain.

Both Yuanzu, who was walking with Hongyi in the palace garden, felt the movement.

"Huh?" Yuanzu looked at Luo Feng's place with a hint of joy in his eyes. "Breakthrough?"

Hong Dai also smiled and said, "It seems that Yangzhou has also made a breakthrough."

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Cosmic Sea.

As soon as Luo Feng made a breakthrough, his small universe began to expand.

This movement was also discovered by the life of the small universe and the cosmic sea.

Of course, in the entire universe now, there is only the primordial universe era, and in the second reincarnation era, there are only human races and the small universe of the true gods, the races that depended on the human race in the previous era, so there are not many strong ones.

"The small universe of the ancestors of the galaxy has grown larger."

"The ancestor of the galaxy has broken through!"

The human race rejoiced. And those true gods who are attached to the human race are also delighted by it.

They want to escape from reincarnation and become the true \*\*\*\* of the void by themselves, and it is too difficult for them to turn their small universe into a holy land universe.

They took refuge in the human race, and naturally hoped that the human race would become stronger. When the three reincarnation eras passed, if they could not detach themselves, they could only rely on the holy land universe of the human race.

Like the Zerg, Machine Race, Monster Race, etc., who fought with the human race to the death in the early days of the primitive cosmos era, after the destruction of the Cosmic Sea Allied Forces, seeing the future of the human race is boundless, it is becoming more and more powerful, and gradually recognizes the reality. The clan bowed their heads.

They are also glad for this decision.

And those who oppose the human race have long since vanished, and not a single one is left.

Luo Feng's small universe continued to expand, and finally reached a diameter of 100 billion light-years.

The human race now has two universes with a diameter of 100 billion light-years, a universe with a diameter of more than 60 billion light-years, and hundreds of small universes with a diameter of 100 million light-years.

This scale is enough to shock the latecomers in the era of 10,000 reincarnations.

The prosperous Holy Land Universe, the highest plane, the pantheon of the ancestors of the Galaxy.

Hundreds of true gods, the masters of tens of thousands of universes, gathered together to celebrate the breakthrough of the first ancestor of the galaxy.

In the splendid palace, three stalwart figures sit high, and just seeing the shadows in the endless rays of light makes people feel surrendered.

Underneath, are the powerhouses of the human race and other races.

"Luo Feng, congratulations, you finally broke through." Wang Yi, who was wearing a red robe, said with emotion.

What's here is just a projection of his divine power incarnation.

Next to him is the handsome man in white clothes like snow, 'Original Ancestor'.

Luo Feng was dressed in black and looked young, but he had an air of arrogance.

"Compared to you, I'm still too late." Luo Feng shook his head, in fact, he was also very happy.

The original ancestor said: "The three of us are now the eternal true gods. It depends on who will break through to the master of chaos the fastest."

Luo Feng thought for a while and shook his head. "Master of Chaos? Difficult, the origin continent was the first to cultivate into a master of chaos, and it was no less than an era of reincarnation... Of course, this is the cultivation of normal life, not counting those reincarnated powerhouses~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ like sitting on the mountain. When the \*\*\*\* king is reincarnated, as long as there are enough resources, if you want to become the master of chaos, you may not need a reincarnation era.

Because their spiritual realm, will, and perception are all there, as long as the \*\*\*\* body is cultivated, it will be fine.

However, it is equally difficult to reach the original level of strength!

Wang Yi sat high above, overlooking the true gods and the lords of the universe in the palace. There are other clansmen, juniors, former companions, friends... They looked at him with admiration and admiration, and this feeling made Wang Yi feel emotional.

In his own universe, he also has his own ethnic group, his younger generation, his wife, relatives and friends, all of which he must protect.

"We are the strongest in the group, and we are also the forerunners." Wang Yi said, "The Lord of Chaos is only just able to gain a firm foothold in the origin continent. If you want to develop a long-term power? You have to reach the realm of the king of gods to have that strength."

Yuanzu and Luo Feng both nodded. The ethnic group has only three detached reincarnations. If they fall, the Holy Land universe will no longer exist, and their ethnic group will disappear.

This is what they cannot bear.

This also makes the original ancestors always act cautiously in the origin continent, because they are not only one person, but also represent countless people behind them.

#### [Chapter 863: Eternity of the Holy Land Universe](#)

"I don't know how vast and wonderful the world beyond reincarnation is." A group of true gods and lords of the universe below, including the founder of the giant axe, the city lord of Chaos, the true \*\*\*\* Hong He Lei Shen, looked at the three strong men in the heights. Those who are all yearning for it.

Because of the limitation of the original will of the universe, without transcending reincarnation, it is impossible to know all kinds of information about the 'Origin Continent'.

So they only know that they will enter a wider world after detaching from reincarnation, but they don't know the existence of the 'Origin Continent'.

In the sea of cosmos, within the control of the original will of the original universe, the origin continents are replaced by ancient civilizations.

This is the supreme rule (the source world rule). Even if the original ancestor seizes the original universe now, he still has to abide by the rules.

Or... until one of them takes over the source world. to change this.

After the banquet is over.

The guests left in twos and threes.

"True God Yantao." A passionate voice came from a distance.

Wang An turned around and smiled when he saw the person coming.

"True God of Evil."

The coming person is a humanoid being, tall and tall, wearing a gorgeous robe woven from countless golden leaves, and the lower body is a golden snake tail.

This is an alien true god.

Since the end of the last cycle, in addition to the true gods of many ethnic groups in the primitive universe, there are also many alien universe masters who have taken refuge in the human race to break through to become true gods.

However, some were lucky and made breakthroughs before the primordial universe was destroyed, and some, for various reasons, delayed until the end of the primordial universe and did not complete their breakthroughs. Some of them were allowed to rely on the universe of the three ancestors because of their great contribution to the human race. After the 100,000,000 epoch, there were also lucky breakthroughs.

This True God of Evil Cyborg is an alien master of the universe belonging to Wang Yi's faction. Back then, the human race was facing the pressure of the cosmic sea, and many alien races who had taken refuge with him left under enormous pressure. On the side of the ethnic group, join the faction of the Chaotic Source Ancestor. Later, it was pinned on the universe of Wang Yi Holy Land. Hundreds of billions of years have passed, and finally there is a possibility of breakthrough. After being allowed to break through, I have my own small universe.

He also migrated most of his clansmen to his own small universe, but some remained in the Holy Land universe.

Wang Yi's Holy Land universe is too big, with a diameter a thousand times that of a true god, and the number of lives it can accommodate is a million times more than other true gods.

It can be said that most of life is pinned on the Holy Land universe of the three ancestors.

"True God Yantao." True God Xie Lu had a smile on his golden-skinned face. "I want to ask, my people's quota for breakthroughs in the Holy Land Universe in the next quarter..."

Wang An glanced at True God Xie Lu, who was smiling all over his face. "Quota? Didn't the rules have already been set? Whose it should be, who's it is, you can fight for yourself."

The Holy Land universe is too big. In addition to the human race, there are many races, and even special beings.

Like the life that Wang Yi created at the beginning, he also claimed to be the descendant of the first ancestor.

Not to mention the members of the Wang family, because of the ancestors, they are of course the unshakable first family in the Holy Land universe.

But the Holy Land universe is so huge, even comparable to the territory of the original human race!

With such a large territory, it is also divided into countless factions.

For example, Wang Yi's children have many real gods, and now they have been divided into families.

Wang Yi's apprentice, a super existence created by Wang Yi, born of life, a strong man who takes refuge in him...

In a holy land, there are many true gods in the universe, and many masters of the universe, divided into factions.

Without external enemies, internal struggles will naturally arise.

However, such a competitive relationship is also what Wang Yi and others are happy to see, and even secretly promote.

It's better than being completely at ease and degenerate.

Although it is a fight, it also has its bottom line, and it can also promote the birth of the strong.

After all, no matter how big the Holy Land universe is, the space is limited, and there are so many essence zones, so the resources cannot be supplied to everyone.

So we have to fight!

For example, want to be immortal?

It should be noted that if the world master wants to become immortal, he must integrate the inner world into the space interlayer fragment before establishing the kingdom of God.

In the Holy Land Universe, if they want to build a kingdom of God, they have to rely on Wang Yi's Universe.

Although there is still plenty of space in the Holy Land universe, it is expected that after a long time, because there will be no large-scale wars and deaths, the immortal gods alone will accumulate an astonishing number!

Not to mention that the Kingdom of God, the Lord of the Universe, will grow bigger and bigger.

So even if you want to be immortal, there are limits.

Needless to say, the Wang family, the human race, and the Chaotic Origin faction are treated the best, and there are almost no restrictions on the world master breaking through to immortality.

But other ethnic groups entrusted in the universe of Wang Yi Holy Land, if they want to be immortal, then they have to get places.

And the number of places is limited.

Every billion epochs is so much, let all ethnic groups fight!

And even if Wang Yi's forces want to get more resources, they have to fight for it, but they don't have to fight like aliens.

True God Xie Lu gave a wry smile, "Hey, every 100 million epoch battles, all parties send their best talents to participate in the battle, and they can be allocated different places and resources according to the ranking, but before you know, I am evil. The Lu family has not made it into the top 30 for more than ten consecutive sessions..."

In order to solve the problem of breakthrough quotas and resource ownership, the high-level officials of the Holy Land Universe deliberately held a battle for once every 100 million epochs, and only world masters were allowed to participate!

In the virtual space, after going through assessments again and again, they are eliminated, and finally they are ranked according to their performance.

This opportunity determines the ownership of the resources of all parties in the next 100 million epochs.

The higher the rank, the more resources you will get, and the more powerful people will be born in the following years, and the higher your status in the Holy Land Universe will naturally be, the better your life will be.

Conversely, less resources are obtained, less world masters break through to immortality, and their status in the Holy Land universe is low.

Every 100 million epoch battle, all parties fought desperately like chicken blood.

Even the true \*\*\*\* and the lord of the universe will pay attention.

This is something that determines the future of one's own ethnic power, and it is much more serious than the previous genius battle in the first era of the original universe.

Because of this, now all parties attach great importance to cultivating geniuses. The Holy Land Universe has always maintained a positive atmosphere, and more and more strong people are born. It will not stop until it reaches a limit point one day.

"You Xie Lu family, there is a true \*\*\*\* like you anyway, but you can't even get in the top 30. It's really unfortunate." Wang An nodded, he is a true god, and he has a very high status in the Holy Land universe. , In addition to setting the basic rules, most things in the Holy Land universe are actually handled by him and several true gods.

True God Xie Lu was also a little depressed, the descendants of his clan were not good enough, and he had no face in front of other true gods.

At this point, life is eternal, and face is more important.



In fact, in addition to the competition... there is also the competition of the immortal gods, and the competition with the cosmos sage.

There is even a competition for the Lord of the Universe.

There are those who let the powerhouses of all the small universes of the human race and subordinate races compete together in the virtual space!

Huge scale! Incredible!

However, it was only held once for a long time, and it had nothing to do with the bottom.

"The rules are the rules. If we don't follow them, how will the people below follow them? I won't make an exception for this kind of thing." Wang An said, "If you're really unwilling, you might as well think of a way to cultivate a few geniuses. A battle for the world master is about to begin."

True God Xie Lu sighed. "That's all there is to it."

The Holy Land universe is vast and boundless, with hundreds of thousands of heavens, many planes, each plane is much larger than a star field, there are countless beings living and multiplying here, starting their lives, although this is not a paradise, but basically maintain In the quiet and peaceful atmosphere, there will be no large-scale appalling tragedies.

There are its own rules here, and these are the rules set by Wang Yi.

In his universe, his will is everything.

Wang Yi saw it very early, no matter how much you do in the original universe, once the original universe is destroyed, everything will return to the original point.

It is only a preparatory measure, or an obligation, to cultivate the talents of the younger generation with all one's heart.

It's better to create a universe by yourself, whatever world you want to create, that's the world.

What you said, it is only natural that countless people will follow.

Wanting people to live and work in peace and contentment forever is just a thought.

This is the world that devours the starry sky. There are not so many bells and whistles. Power is the most real thing.

What?

Can't do it?

That is, you are not strong enough!

On the top of a mountain, a group of young men and women were working hard to cultivate. Nearby, an old man with disheveled hair smiled and watched.

There are many ethnic groups and animals in the lush mountain forests, and they live here according to the habits of their ethnic groups day after day, year after year.

A prosperous city in the distance of the vast mountains and forests, with highly developed technology, people are born with strong physical fitness, and they will not suffer from all diseases. Basically, they are planetary in adulthood and have a thousand-year lifespan. Technology has made everything very convenient and abundant. The resources allow them to live a carefree life for countless years.

The natural disasters of war, diseases, and natural disasters are already very far away. The distant ones can only be seen in some documents, novels and movies.

Even different ethnic groups can live together harmoniously.

War...not without it, but it is far away from most people.

If there is a need, you can fight in the virtual space, and those who fail will naturally give in.

If there is no death, there will be no grief, or some people will lose their benefits, but at least they have a chance to come back.

The rules of the world are made and everything is planned, and everyone is active in this circle.

Wang Yi's will silently watched all this.

He didn't force everyone to struggle, to pursue some illusory dream of being a strong man, to contribute to the ethnic group, etc... Because everyone's will is different.

What he did was to provide a stable environment where ordinary people could live in peace and live a peaceful life that was ordinary but happy, and those who wanted to pursue the path of the strong would have a way to go, and no one would deliberately suppress them.

The three of Wang Yi stood high in the sky, overlooking everything.

"This is true peace." Luo Feng said with emotion.

It is normal for a city or a country to maintain long-term stability and peace as a whole.

But it is incredible that countless life groups in a vast universe can do it.

"What my generation asks for is nothing more than this." Yuanzu also sighed.

He remembered that when he tried his best to cultivate and fight against the primordial universe, wasn't it also for the entire ethnic group?

"Now only the three of us are free from reincarnation. We can make the ethnic group live forever." Wang Yi said calmly. "But there are not many other people in the ethnic group who can transcend reincarnation in the three reincarnation eras. There are countless lives in their small universe. When the time comes, these lives..."

Luo Feng and Yuan Zu stopped talking.

"When life is born, there is an end, and this is also their life." Yuanzu has seen it through.

"I also hope that the Giant Axe and the others can work harder. As many breakthroughs as possible." Luo Feng sighed.

Standing at different heights, thoughts are naturally different.

Some people are deeply saddened by the death of some people around them, and are filled with righteous indignation for some injustice, and even think about changing the world, but in the eyes of Wang Yi and the others, the future of life in the entire universe is what they are concerned about.

How many people died? Some injustice tragic?

In a universe, the number of people who die every minute and every second far exceeds the population of a planet.

"All the help I can give them has already been given." Luo Feng said. "If you can't break through within the three reincarnation eras, then you can only let them come to our universe."

In fact, in their estimation, no more than a slap can be successfully broken through.

Yuanzu nodded, "If they can break through, with the guidance of the information we left behind, they can also meet as soon as possible in the origin continent."

Wang Yi looked at them and said, "Speaking of which, you are still in Blood Bandit Mountain?"

Luo Feng glanced at the original ancestor, "No, we went to Changhong Sect."

"Oh?" Wang Yi was slightly surprised.

Although they have a good relationship with Ao Yuan from Blood Bandit Mountain, they are actually wary of the Changhong Sect.

A trace of embarrassment appeared on Yuanzu's face.

Wang Yi saw what he thought. "The original ancestor and the Changhong Sect..."

Yuanzu said calmly: "We have come together. UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com)"

Wang Yi was a little surprised, this old tree is blooming, and it can renew its second spring.

Although Yuanzu doesn't have a wife now, but looking at his daughter, he knows that he once had a relationship of his own.

Wang Yi still finds it inconceivable that the original ancestor could find his new love in the origin continent.

Or the impression given to him by the original ancestors of the two worlds is the image of an aloof, aloof, lofty man who devoted himself to cultivating and disregarding the world.

Who would have known that the masters also have emotions and desires.

But for practitioners like them, age and race are not a problem, as long as they look right, they can be together.

He didn't look at the big brother Jiang Hu, who he met before. He had all kinds of things around him, and he didn't live his life with relish.

"Congratulations then." Wang Yi smiled slightly.

Yuanzu also smiled faintly.

Wang Yi looked at Luo Feng again, and Luo Feng was taken aback. "What are you looking at me for?"

"I said, Dafengzi, when are you looking for one in the Origin Continent." Wang Yi smiled.

Luo Feng's mouth twitched.

Why find one? He is very specific.

#### [Chapter 864: Fascinating Center](#)

Wang Yi's main energy is still on the fascination.

"This impact of willpower is getting stronger and stronger." Wang Yi's transformation into a fascinated primitive life sneaked into the water, and he pondered slightly in his heart.

Over the years, he has been searching in the fascination, all the way deep into the center of the fascination.

And in order to avoid trouble, he transformed into a fascinated primitive species.

"On the periphery, the will of the Void True God can be endured, but now, the will of my Eternal True God peak is beginning to feel uncomfortable." Wang Yi shook his head slightly.

This is not the center of the Fascinating Lake, it is said that the deepest part even requires the will of the Chaos Master to enter.

"The will of the Chaos Master?"

"Fortunately, I have the incarnation of a world beast, otherwise it will be troublesome."

Although Wang Yi's incarnation of the world beast has reached the level of chaos master... but the incarnation of the world beast and him are not the same soul.

All they have is the same ideology.

The soul is different, and the level of willpower is also different.

"Here, it is also helpful for my tempering will."

A strong red snake-shaped beast was moving freely in the water.

The primitive beings in the surrounding fascination seldom pay attention to it, and at best keep it away from their own territory.

What is very strange is that the indigenous life born here is much less affected by the will.

But they still don't have much resistance in the face of willpower attacks from other powerhouses, but they are more adaptable to the willpower shock of Mi Shenze.

Wang Yi was not in a hurry, and while slowly swaying around the Mishenze, he approached the center of the Mishenze and sharpened his will.

Finally this day...

Wang Yi was a little surprised when he saw the endless huge black shadow in the waters ahead and the monstrous might that stagnates the void.

"Master of Chaos?"

A tortoise with a huge blue-black shell lay in the middle of the waters of the fascination, and seemed to be sleeping.

Its body is huge, definitely reaching the scale of one million light-years.

On its forehead, there is also a sharp single horn, shining with black light.

There was silence all around, except for the more terrifying shock of will, no life dared to approach there.

"In the depths of the Fascinating Lake, there is actually a life at the master level of chaos." Wang Yi looked at it from a distance and did not dare to approach.

In addition to this giant tortoise, because of the past, the impact of the will has become so powerful that the level of Chaos Master has exceeded the limit that he can bear now.

The inheritance of Wang Yi's fusion caused waves of fluctuations at this time.

"Wu's treasure, is it hidden there?" Wang Yi looked at the behemoth that exuded endless coercion. Just looking at it made him feel a strong pressure. This is definitely a monster that his human deity can't match.

Of course... the incarnation of a world beast, he is not afraid of this monster.

But in the fascinated lake, the wild land, the indigenous territory, and rashly fighting with a chaos master, the movement must be very big, and it is very likely to disturb the indigenous people and attract the super powerhouses of the indigenous people. If a \*\*\*\* king comes... Then trouble .

However, Wang Yi is not helpless.

"Sleep?" Wang Yi glanced at him from a distance and showed a smile. "That's easy."

After a while, a water plant was suspended in the water, drifting with the current.

"Hmph, I have no form, no form, and change. As long as you don't see it on the spot, it will be difficult for you to find out." Shui Cao was proud.

"I'm not in a hurry, take your time, and sharpen your will first."

100,000 times perfect divine body, perfect life structure diagram, can be changed at will, can be turned into flesh, metal, plants, etc., and breath can also be simulated!

But you can't change in front of the opponent's eyes. Once locked, it's useless.

Therefore, Wang Yi only dares to change from a distance. Then slowly drift past.

Because I didn't dare to use too many hands and feet, and the speed was normal to drift with the current, it was naturally very slow.

But the water flow here is not an ordinary flow speed, and some torrents can reach thousands of times the speed of light.

Otherwise, I don't know how many years it will take just to drift there.

Of course it will take a long time now.

In such a slow drift, Wang Yi's will is constantly being sharpened.

Wang Yi is very happy. Not only can he hunt for treasures, but he can also sharpen his will. This fascination is a tasteless place for other strong people, but it is a treasure for him.

In the gloomy waters, a common water plant that is very common in the fascination is floating quietly.

Drifting non-stop.

Time goes by so fast...

"Fuck you, uncle, you actually want to eat me."

A grotesquely-shaped water giant quickly fled away in a hurry, and a waterweed floating behind was a little speechless.

He was floating in the water just now, and a creature in the water saw it and wanted to come and eat it.

How could Wang Yi endure this? A "Mystic Eyes Mystery Technique" attacked the will of the water monster on the spot.

Although the creatures in the waters of the fascination are naturally very resistant to the impact of the will, but the impact of the will of other life in the outside world is no different from the ordinary life.

Therefore, the "Mystery of the Eyes" that Wang Yi used was aimed at the life in this water, and the opponent was naturally unable to resist it. Terrified on the spot.

If it weren't for the inconvenience of doing things here, he could kill the life in this water with a single thought.

"Looking" at the huge black shadow like a mountain in the distance, Wang Yi breathed a sigh of relief.

"Another 200 billion epochs have passed, and my will still hasn't broken through."

Wang Yi is very calm.

An era of reincarnation is only ten trillion epochs.

When Wang Yi and the others came to the Origin Continent, it was only over 300 billion epochs, not even one-thirtieth of a reincarnation era.

Although it is said that Luo Feng's will of the true God has entered the holy level...

But this is like immortal possessing the will of the true God.

Still in an era of reincarnation.

is it possible?

This kind of monster exists in the continent of origin, and it is also a reincarnated powerhouse.

Otherwise, it is only after an unknown number of times of reincarnation and training, how many cultivations emerge.

Under normal circumstances, the will can reach the true \*\*\*\* of the holy level, how can it be trapped in this realm all the time.

He complained silently in his heart, but Wang Yi was always very calm.

With his current xinxing, and there is no pressure from the limit of reincarnation, he can practice as long as he wants, and of course there is no sense of urgency in his heart.

And this is the normal state of cultivation, like the kind of people who fall into a desperate situation every three days and two ends, and are chased and killed by powerful forces every three or five years. I don't know how many times they died.

Wang Yi's idea is very simple, that is, down-to-earth and step-by-step cultivation, it is best to cultivate calmly and calmly to the Lord of Chaos Source.

He has enough resources for practice now. To be honest, even if he does nothing and stays in one place to cultivate in seclusion, he can go all the way to the God King.

The reason why I came here is that I have full confidence and there is no risk. The opportunity and benefits that should be taken are still to be taken, which is called not for nothing.

"As long as you give me time, I can live forever..."

A waterweed that exudes the tranquility of the years floats leisurely in the waters~~

...

At the beginning, Luo Feng fought desperately with the beast, and at the juncture of despair, he miraculously made a breakthrough for the sake of the entire ethnic group and to protect the people around him that he valued.

Just like that, a trillion epochs have passed.

Boom!

At a certain moment, the aquatic plants drifting in the waters felt the touch of their hearts.

He broke through.

Wang Yi's will finally crossed the limit of the eternal true \*\*\*\* and reached a higher realm, which is truly a realm that is enough to be called a saint! In these years, his will has been gradually brewing and changing, just like a volcano that is constantly squeezing energy, and finally erupted. The flood-like will overwhelmed that hurdle, and the will erupted and broke through!

"Breakthrough?" Wang Yi silently felt that his will was as if the universe had grown bigger, nothing earth-shattering, everything was so natural.

At the same time, the supreme secret technique of the will - "The Primordial Technique", the God King of Jin has been waiting for hundreds of millions of epochs, that is, waiting for an existence that can learn "The Primordial Technique". This is a secret technique that is enough to make the gods go crazy. Just trying to learn a terrible secret technique that is enough to make the most peak geniuses of ancient civilizations fall, and its entry requires the will to become a saint to learn. Wang Yi has studied this secret technique many times. At the moment when the will was turned into a saint, he learned it instantly.

"Lie Yuanshu..." At this moment, Wang Yi felt a little excited in his heart.

Now he is finally able to perform the "Original Technique". The "Original Technique" is higher than the "Mystery of the Eyes of God", and it is even a supreme secret technique of will that is enough for the \*\*\*\* kings to go crazy! Even for opponents with the same will, if one party possesses the "Column Element Technique", it can greatly affect the strength of the other party, and even go into a coma! Wang Yi's will is now sanctified, and he casts the Elemental Art. As long as he has not made his will, he will be 100% smashed by his will!

"Now that I use the Primordial Arrangement Technique, I am afraid that most of the Chaos Masters will be affected by me, and most of the Eternal True Gods have no ability to resist." Wang Yi sighed in his heart. "Even if thousands of eternal true gods besiege me, but if I attack with one will, the army will collapse."

"And I've just turned my will into a saint. If I reach the top level of my will, then most of the chaos masters will not be able to withstand the attack of my will and will be stunned! I am afraid that only the will of the \*\*\*\* king can bear it!"

Why is the Chaos Lord so powerful? Usually does not appear on the battlefield.

It also has something to do with the will shock. You must know that army battles, material attacks, and soul attacks can all be resisted with formations and mechanical treasures, but the will shock cannot be resisted.

The Chaos Lord casts a willpower attack, no amount of army is useless!

So to really deal with the Lord of Chaos, either the legion will attack from an extremely long distance, or the Lord of Chaos will deal with the Lord of Chaos.

Of course, the world beast is an exception. With the blessing of the world beast king, it can barely withstand the will of the god-king level.

The breakthrough of willpower was actually within Wang Yi's expectations, so he wasn't much surprised, but mastering the "Lie Yuan Technique" made him a little excited.

"Well, I can now enter the deepest part of the Fascinating Lake." Wang Yi glanced at the direction of the giant tortoise. Over the years, the aquatic plants have been wandering in place most of the time, just because they can't bear the shock of will.

And now that his willpower can be resisted, he can naturally pass.

"This giant tortoise, the trillion era, has been sleeping all the time." Wang Yi said with emotion. Anyway, you move a nest too, otherwise I won't be able to move easily.



The aquatic plants continued to drift towards the center of the Mi Shenze.

Wang Yi was not in a hurry to clash with this giant tortoise, and drifted leisurely while cultivating.

To be honest, he almost thought he was a waterweed when his body drifted for hundreds of millions of epochs.

Time passed quickly, and more than three million epochs passed just like that.

"Boom~~"

The whole water suddenly shook.

Wang Yi also noticed the shock, and his mind broke away from the practice. He looked forward with a hint of surprise in his heart.

"That giant tortoise finally moved?"

In front of Wang Yi, there is a huge black shadow. Even if it is lying on its back, it is much higher than the water surface, like a mountain that is a million light years old. Before this huge behemoth, it had been sleeping quietly in the center of Fascinating Lake for hundreds of millions of years. , and now it finally 'wakes up'.

The waters over 100 million light-years are turned upside down, the waves are surging, and the movement spreads far and wide.

However, there are not many practitioners who come to the Mi Shenze, almost all of them are primitive beings, so almost no one finds them.

"Woo~~" The giant tortoise made a majestic sound, as if it had finally woken up from a long slumber, and the pair of huge scary eyes slowly opened and turned around.

The next moment, the chaotic void was torn apart, revealing a huge vortex. The giant tortoise moved slowly, climbed into the vortex, and disappeared.

The entire water area gradually returned to calm.

"gone?"

Tongtian Tower, an incarnation of Wang Yi's divine power blinked his eyes.

"After sleeping for so long, it is finally willing to get up." Wang Yi was surprised and delighted.

He wasn't afraid of this giant tortoise, but he didn't want to go to war directly with the other party until he knew the details of the other party.

If the other party has any connection with the indigenous life, and calls a group of strong indigenous people, then he can only run away.

"Since it's gone, it's time for me to take action." Wang Yi endured it for countless years, just for this day.

Although the time of origin of the continent is not valuable, but after being a water plant for hundreds of millions of years, it can only float and float, and is harassed by some water life from time to time, Wang Yi is still a little depressed.

Now that the giant tortoise goes out, the \*\*\*\* is no longer, and Wang Yi has no scruples.

"Wow!" A figure appeared beside him, and a gray-robed boy appeared, who was the incarnation of his world beast.

"Go!" The gray-robed boy showed a faint smile. stretched out his hands and pulled towards the void in front of him to both sides, directly tearing out a huge crack, which was formed by the surging chaotic airflow. Chaos airflow vortex channel.

The incarnation of the beast is the master of chaos, and can naturally tear through the chaotic void.

"I have waited for so many years for this day." Wang Yi followed the incarnation of the world beast and stepped into the vortex together. Soon, he appeared in the very center of Fascinating Lake.

The most central willpower of Mi Shenze is much stronger than before, but with Wang Yi's current will, he can already bear it, it's just very uncomfortable, but he can still move freely.

"Huh?" Wang Yi saw a bottomless black hole in the water at a glance.

The induction of the inheritance order in his body came from this black hole.

"This giant tortoise seems to just use this place as its sleeping place, and there is no defense arrangement." Wang Yi glanced around.

He was worried before that the giant tortoise would leave any means to prevent outsiders from coming in, but now it seems that he thought too much.

People just simply sleep here.

"Speaking of such a strong willpower attack, how did it sleep so peacefully?" Wang Yi wondered.

[Chapter 865: get](#)

"Ding." The long-lost panel prompt sounded abruptly.

[Ding, congratulations to the host for successfully signing in, and rewarding a 'Maguo egg'. ]

Wang Yi glanced at the panel that suddenly showed a sense of presence.

To be honest, he almost forgot the existence of this godson...

"Magic egg?" Wang Yi looked at the black stone ball, and he could feel the unbelievably powerful fluctuation of life coming from it. "Is this the egg of the giant tortoise from before?"

"But it's useful?"

That giant tortoise might be incomparably powerful, it was the master of chaos.

But an egg, no matter how talented it is... at most it is the Void True God level when it is born.

Unless it is cultivated well, after endless years, it may evolve to the level of its Laozi.

For today's Wang Yi, there is no help, or he can only be kept as a pet.

"There was a Chi Li before, and now there is a Mo Tuo." Wang Yi shook his head.

In his Hongling Cave Mansion, there are still several Eternal True Gods that are ready to be tamed.

"This grandson of the turtle is getting more and more foreign workers." Wang Yi complained.

From being a godson son to a turtle grandson, it can be seen that Wang Yi is dissatisfied with the panel.

He could feel that as he became stronger and stronger, the panel became more and more careless in terms of sign-in rewards.

It seems to be telling him that you are already a mature host and should learn to develop on your own.

Silently complaining, Wang Yi focused his attention on the black hole underneath.

"The location where the treasure came from is here." Wang Yi hovered above the black hole and looked down.

Without much hesitation, Wang Yi returned to the Tongtian Tower, led by the gray-robed boy, and flew into the black hole.

"Boom~~"

A huge tearing force is coming from all directions, which is billions of times stronger than the Toya black hole of the original universe. Even the true gods can be annihilated in an instant, and the void true gods are difficult to resist, and the eternal true gods can remain stable.

The gray-robed boy ignored it.

As a chaotic master-level beast king, this power is similar to that of a light wind in his eyes.

There is chaos inside, the surrounding time and space are completely chaotic and distorted, and there are vortices one after another.

Even the detection ability of the Beastmaster is useless here.

But the induction of the inheritance order made Wang Yi lock the direction.

"There." The gray-robed boy looked in one direction and flew out as a streamer.

Ordinary Eternal True God's flying speed will be greatly reduced here. It is extremely difficult to search for something, and it is not easy to dominate chaos. God King may be relatively simple, but how can a high God King appear in such a place casually.

If there is no inheritance order to indicate the location, the world beast king will undoubtedly find the needle in the haystack if he wants to find the treasure.

"Here, it feels very close to the chaotic space of the origin continent." Wang Yi secretly thought.

In the origin continent, there are countless lives on the surface, and underground, the deeper you go, the more strange things will appear.

The most important place of origin is that even the gods and kings cannot enter.

The place close to the source is the chaotic space. Only the chaotic master can break into it with confidence, but there are many dangers here. Even if the chaotic master is not careful, it may fall.

Because the chaotic space is unimaginable and desolate and remote, many powerful beings deliberately hide their life's harvest in the chaotic space, and even build a cave there.

However, where Wang Yi is now is only close to the chaotic space, at most the periphery of the chaotic space, and it is not too dangerous. Following the induction, the world beast king flew all the way, and has been flying for more than ten epochs before finally reaching a chaotic place. Airy lake.

The gray-robed boy stopped and looked down at the lake. "It's here."

The lake is not big, and the incarnation of the beast carefully explored it, but nothing came of it.

"Sure enough, there is no inheritance order, and there is no treasure house at all." He sighed.

Wang Yi's human deity appeared. He is the true successor of the Wu Kingdom, and the inheritance order rests on him.

With a thought, the inheritance order flew out and fell into the lake.

"Crash~"

Soon, the surface of the lake boiled, and a huge ancient palace of black rock rose from the depths of the lake.

But before, no matter how Wang Yi searched, he never found it.

Obviously, this method is the handwriting of the \*\*\*\* king.

Without a specific token, it is impossible to find this palace even if other gods and kings come to look for it in person.

"After working so hard for so long, I finally found it." Wang Yi also had a trace of excitement and emotion in his heart.

He could feel the connection between the inheritance order and the palace, and with just one thought, he could control the palace.

With a wave of Wang Yi's hand, he put away the black rock palace. Except for the time spent searching for the road, the whole process went smoothly afterward.

"It's time to go back." Wang Yi turned and left without hesitation.

This chaotic space is not a good place. Even the chaotic master will not easily penetrate into it. There is no need for Wang Yi to stay there.

The gray-robed young world beast incarnate smiled and turned to leave.

Shortly after Wang Yi left, a strange black shadow suddenly emerged from the chaotic airflow. A pair of dark eyes looked at the direction where Wang Yi disappeared, and then looked at the lake again, but found nothing, and left quietly and silently.

...

Inside the Tower of Babel, Wang Yi was taking stock of this harvest.

Although the treasures of Wu State here are not all the wealth left by Wu State, they are also the most important part.

Far more than the net worth of a Chaos Lord, enough for countless Chaos Lords to be crazy.

In addition to various treasures and cheats, Wang Yi also found that the most numerous treasures here are all kinds of mechanical treasures.

There are even many top mechanical treasures such as 'Slaughter Wu Yuyi', which are piled up in large numbers in the treasure house.

There are also large-scale war machinery treasures similar to 'Jin Luo Tiandi'.

True God-level Mechanical Puppet, Void True God-level Mechanical Puppet, Eternal True God-level Mechanical Puppet...

They are all quietly guarding the palace, waiting for the arrival of a new owner.

In addition to these, the most important thing... is a Chaos Master-level mechanical puppet!

That's right! Chaos master-level mechanical puppet! A creation that truly reaches the pinnacle of mechanical flow technology!

This palace is controlled by this Chaos Master-level mechanical puppet, directing countless mechanical puppets to guard the palace.

However, after Wang Yi used the inheritance order to control the palace, the mechanical puppet was also controlled by Wang Yi.

"Wu Qi, see Master." A beautiful woman in green armor with two sapphire-like horns on her forehead knelt down to Wang Yi.

Excited expression.

There were even tears in his eyes.

Mechanical puppets, once they recognize the Lord, are absolutely loyal, and they also have their own thoughts and feelings.

As mechanical puppets created by Wu State, they have been serving Wu State all the time. Naturally, these mechanical puppets have a deep sense of belonging to Wu State.

"For so many years, since His Majesty's fall, Wu Qi has been guarding this palace, waiting for your master to come." Wu Qi choked up. "Now, Master, you are finally here, Wu Qi is so happy, so happy."

Wang Yi silently looked at this mechanical puppet showing his true feelings. Wu Qi saw it as a woman, but mechanical puppets had no real gender, they could change their appearance freely.

Of course, the civilization of the origin continent is so developed, not to mention that the mechanical puppets have sex, it is not impossible to have children like normal life.

Under the leadership of Wu Qi, Wang Yi also visited the most important treasure house of Wu State.

"Wu Qi...Is it okay for me to call you Xiao Qi?" Wang Yi said.

Wu Qi smiled and said: "Of course there is no problem. This is my honor. In fact, His Majesty used to call me that." Speaking of His Majesty, her eyes turned red again.

She was made by the monarch of Wu State, similar to his daughter, and has been with her for endless years. The relationship between Wu Qi and the monarch of Wu State is naturally very deep.

But her creator is no longer there.

And Wu Qi obeyed the orders of the monarch of Wu Kingdom, and has been guarding in the palace waiting for the real inheritor to come.

Although her strength is strong, she is comparable to the Chaos Master from the moment of her birth, but there is no possibility of progress.

So if she wants to take revenge, she can only rely on the successor in front of her, so she is also full of expectations for Wang Yi.

"There are so many treasures in the state of Wu." Under the leadership of Wu Qi, Wang Yi looked at many places and felt a little emotional.

Like some treasures, the volume is comparable to a star field, and the number of star fields is unimaginable.

After all, even the cosmic boat is hundreds of millions of light-years in length. Other Wu national treasures are not comparable to the ultimate war machine like the cosmic boat, but they are not much smaller.

For example, there are corpses of Chaos Master-level beings... as long as tens of millions of light years!

The immortal will naturally emitted by the corpse alone can make the Eternal True God unable to approach easily.

This is also an extremely precious treasure.

Not to mention others, there are countless.

The god-king of the Wu Kingdom did indeed leave a huge fortune to the latecomers.

"These treasures are the accumulation of my Wu country's long years. Countless strong people have collected them to have such a scale." Wu Qi was a little emotional, but also a little regretful.

"Unfortunately, most of the truly valuable treasures disappeared in the previous war of annihilation, and the remaining ones are not even one-tenth of the heyday. But for today's masters, it is still very helpful. ,

if the master makes good use of it, it will not be difficult to become the master of chaos, and it is easy to establish a force in the origin continent."

Wang Yi nodded. One-tenth of the wealth accumulated by a country over the endless years?

That was already very scary.

Even the king of gods can't ignore it.

"Apart from treasures, there are at most mechanical puppets here." Wu Qi smiled. "After all, our country of Wu started with a mechanical flow. Our ability to create mechanical treasures is one of the best in the origin continent."

"Although His Majesty is gone, we can't make really powerful warriors. But ordinary soldiers can still make them."

"This palace has a lot of mechanical manufacturing space, which can continuously create mechanical puppets." Wu Qi said. "According to His Majesty's order before he died, we stayed in the palace for so many years, and besides waiting for the master, we have been making mechanical puppets. Now we have a lot of mechanical puppet legions. After all, master, you will need a lot of money to revive Wu in the future. Soldier."

"How many?" Wang Yi looked at this dutiful chaotic master-level puppet.

With this experienced old guy who has lived for countless years, he really has a lot of peace of mind.

"The strongest is the Eternal True God-level mechanical puppet. Because of the difficulty in manufacturing, the required materials are relatively rare and rare. We only made 5,793 and stopped." Wu Qi was a little regretful.

Five thousand seven hundred and ninety-three eternal gods? Wang Yi nodded slightly. This is really great.

In a country, the king is the king, the pillar is the master of chaos, and the real backbone is the eternal true god.

In general kingdom wars, those sent out are the eternal true gods.

The number of Chaos Lords will not be too many, like a country, there are at most dozens.

Although the Eternal True God is much more than the Chaos Lord, the number is also limited.

The Void True God, there are more, hundreds of millions.

True God... Needless to say.

The Eternal True God is inconspicuous, but it is also a very important cornerstone for a kingdom, because only enough Eternal True Gods can give birth to more Chaos Lords. Therefore, every country attaches great importance to cultivating the strong.

On the contrary, it is an Eternal True God-level mechanical puppet. Although it is difficult to manufacture and the material is very expensive, ordinary Eternal True God simply cannot compare.

However, mechanical puppets cannot be broken through, and their strength is basically fixed, so if you really want to give birth to strong people, you still have to rely on other eternal true gods.

"Indeed, like our Wu Kingdom, there used to be a prison guard composed of 30,000 Eternal True God-level mechanical puppets." Wu Qi agreed.

There are few powerful mechanical puppets, there is no way, this is determined by technical materials.

And the Wu Kingdom is relatively powerful in this regard. Many countries are far behind in terms of mechanical flow, and even Chaos Master-level mechanical puppets cannot be manufactured.

If you want to evaluate the civilization level of a power, you just need to see if it can create Chaos Dominator-level combat power.

As long as they can create Chaos Master-level combat power, they are the top forces in the origin continent.

"Before I ~www.mtlnovel.com~ there were six brothers and sisters." Wu Qi's face darkened, a little sad. "I was seventh and the third was the strongest, but when I was born, there were only three companions left, and they all died in the last battle."

Wang Yi nodded silently, that is to say, even at the level of the monarch of the Wu Kingdom, the endless years will only create seven Chaos Master-level mechanical puppets, and this is still a god-king who is extremely good at making mechanical treasures. Puppets are not so easy either.

"Also, the master asked me to warn you..." Wu Qi looked at Wang Yi, "The mechanical flow is indeed very strong, but the most important thing is your own strength. That's what the master said."

"I understand." Wang Yi said.

"In the entire palace, in addition to my Chaos Master, 5,793 Eternal True Gods, millions of Void True God-level mechanical puppets, and hundreds of millions of True God-level mechanical puppets, now, they are all It belongs to the master, your most loyal warrior!" Wu Qi's tone was serious.

A vast square.

The densely packed tall and majestic figures can hardly see the end at a glance.

The distance between each figure's position is exactly the same, not a single minute away, like the most sophisticated machine, which is shocking.

A mighty and mighty aura permeated the entire space.

Wang Yi and Wu Qi floated in the air, watching this majestic and majestic army.

"Hoohoo!"

The densely packed figures, who could not see the end at a glance, knelt down in unison, looked at Wang Yi with fervent eyes, and shouted respectfully in unison: "His Royal Highness!"



Wu Qi smiled and said: "Master, you are not a king yet, so they call you His Highness according to the tradition of the Wu Kingdom. This is the most noble title after His Majesty. When you become a king and you come to the Origin Continent, they will naturally I call you Your Majesty."

#### [Chapter 866: Wang Yi's practice](#)

Treasure wealth is obtained, and the next step is to convert treasure wealth into strength.

"Except for mechanical puppets and treasures such as the source crystals that can help me cultivate, everything else has been transformed into materials for breeding beast warriors." Wang Yi secretly thought. There is a lightness. "I don't know how many can be bred."

"Xiao Qi, I will take all these treasures." Wang Yi said.

"These treasures originally belonged to the owner, and the owner can dispose of them at will, but I don't know why the owner took so many treasures for..." As the housekeeper of the palace treasury, Wu Qi couldn't help asking.

"As of now, I won't hide it from you." Wang Yi glanced at Wu Qi. As a puppet life, once he recognized his master, he would not betray him, and of course he could be trusted.

Wang Yi told the truth: "I use these to breed the beasts of the world."

"Bringing up a world beast?" Wu Qi was shocked and looked at Wang Yi in disbelief.

Why is Wu Qi not aware of the existence of the world beast?

The reason why the Wu Kingdom perished at the beginning was because the Zimu God King of Tianmu Kingdom enslaved a world beast king from the universe sea and came back to destroy the Wu Kingdom.

Later, Wu Guo also wanted to enter the universe sea to enslave the beasts, so he sent the space boat and other legions to make a last-ditch effort, but it still failed.

Wang Yi smiled and said, "You also knew before that I came from the Sea of Cosmic Universe. I was lucky and controlled a world beast."

"This...this..." Wu Qi was surprised and delighted, and felt incredible.

"I don't know if the master can let me see this beast. It's not that I don't believe the master. It's just that it's unbelievable..." Wu Qilian said.

"sure."

Shu, a gray-robed boy appeared next to him, exuding a terrible aura.

"Master of Chaos?" Wu Qi was taken aback.

The gray-robed boy's face was vaguely similar to Wang Yi's. He grinned at Wu Qi, and then he noticed a change in his appearance. In Wu Qi's shocked eyes, he changed into the original appearance of the King of Beasts.

Looking at this world beast king, Wu Qi couldn't help himself with excitement.

"Sure enough, he is indeed the King of Beasts, and he is also the King of Beasts at the chaotic master level..." Wu Qi was extremely excited.

"It's true that the supreme will cares for my country of Wu, and my country of Wu has hope..."

After knowing that Wang Yi owns the king of beasts, Wu Qi was even more convinced of Wang Yi.

And Wang Yi immediately took out all the treasures in the treasury and transformed them into materials for nurturing the beast warriors.

Within the 'boundary' of trillions of light-years in diameter.

Tens of thousands of Eternal True God-level World Beast Warriors exuding powerful auras made a low roar in the world.

"Boom~~" With the dumping of a large amount of precious treasure materials into the boundless splendid ocean of 'light', the ocean began to surging to form a huge vortex, and the surging fluctuations spread far and wide, and the world beasts in the whole world felt what , let out an excited howl.

"Well, these treasures should be able to breed almost a million beast warriors." Wang Yi secretly thought.

Tens of thousands of eternal true god-level world beast warriors strike together, and their power is comparable to that of the Chaos Master.

And with the combined attack of millions of eternal true gods, even the master of chaos can seriously injure or even kill.

And even with so many beast warriors born, there is still most of the universe's source energy left in the world. It can be seen that Wang Yi has passed through the 3,000-latitude universe before the amazing amount.

Of course... the army of millions of beast warriors seems to be very powerful, but it is still too far away to rely on this rampant Origin Continent.

According to Wang Yi's estimation, only a world beast army with a scale of 100 million can barely compete with a country. To reach the point where many countries really need to join forces, the number has to be doubled several times.

It takes 100 epochs to breed 10,000 beast warriors in one era.

After more than ten epochs, Wang Yi flew out of the black hole of the Fascinating Sea and found that the giant tortoise had not returned.

But that's fine, he didn't plan to meet the other party and left directly.

"The treasure has been taken out, and now I have to practice hard." Wang Yi secretly said in his heart.

"This savage land in the southern part of the origin continent is very big. I'll find a place to practice peacefully now."

"Originally, this fascination is good, but it's a pity that the giant tortoise is there."

Wang Yi's current secret law level is still seventeen.

Although the years of the trillion era have greatly improved his understanding of the law, he has not yet made a major breakthrough.

Even the ten major sources have only mastered the source of flame. Although the other nine sources have made progress, they have not entered the eternal true god.

The incarnation of the world beast directly transformed into an eternal true god-level primitive life, and flew out of the fascinated sea according to the map information, ready to find a safe and remote place to practice for a while.

When Wang Yi was about to find a place to practice, a shocking event also happened in the southern region of the origin continent. That is, Jiuxiao City, an important military fortress at the junction of Bulong Kingdom and the Outer Territory, was destroyed by the indigenous army, and the legion was killed and injured. Heavy, countless practitioners were killed, even the city master of Jiuxiao fell, shaking the entire Bulong Kingdom.

It's enough that Jiuxiao City fell. As the most powerful chaotic master "Jiuxiao City Lord", who was second only to the God King, was killed, which was the biggest loss.

After the news spread, it attracted the attention of many surrounding countries.

Of course, it's just a matter of concern. Unless Bu Longguo can't resist the pressure of the natives and asks for support from all parties, the forces of all parties will not take the initiative to intervene, and Bulongguo will not do so easily, because this is equivalent to showing weakness, and wants to make each party Fang help comes at a price, otherwise those forces would be happy to see the demise of the Bulong Kingdom, and then go to repel the natives and \*\*\*\* the territory that originally belonged to the Bulong Kingdom.

Of course, Bu Longguo is well aware of this.

Even if there are countless years of war with the natives, there are only a handful of incidents where the Chaos Lord has fallen, especially if the Lord of Jiuxiao City is still the strongest in the Bulong Kingdom except the God King, the demise of Jiuxiao City also forced Bulong Kingdom to send a lot of power to the frontier. At least the natives cannot be allowed to continue to riot in the country, they must be suppressed and driven out.

"Hmph, those \*\*\*\* are just waiting to see our jokes, how can Gu Gu let them get their wish!" Following the order of King Bulong, several masters of chaos who were good at fighting led a mighty army to the battlefield quickly.

King Bulong was full of anger, including the heartache of losing a right-hand man, and the anger that he was fooled by the native king.

Although many powerful forces in the country have been transferred to the frontier, he is not worried that the surrounding forces will take the opportunity to fall into trouble.

Because according to the unspoken rules of the powers of many countries in the origin continent, when there is a war between a certain country and the natives, other cultivator forces, no matter who they

are, cannot conduct an open and above-mentioned war of aggression against the forces of this country at this time.

This is also to prevent cultivators from serious internal friction and being succeeded by the natives.

This rule has been established by many powerful forces in the origin continent since ancient times, and has been recognized by the top forces such as Wujianlou, Dayue Kingdom, and Jieshan Palace, so generally few people dare to violate this unspoken rule.

When the Bulong Kingdom and the indigenous people were engaged in a raging war, Wang Yi quietly came to an island on a vast lake.

"Although it's a bit desolate, it's a good place for me." Wang Yi looked around and was quite satisfied with the environment here.

In the Origin Continent, unless it is dangerous or undiscovered, the real treasures are basically occupied by powerful beings.

On the contrary, in such a remote and desolate place, few strong people come here.

The island that Wang Yi found was only ten thousand light-years in size. It was only a drop in the ocean for this wild land, and it was very inconspicuous.

And, there is no powerful existence nearby.

Wang Yi casually arranged the island and settled down.

"The most important thing for me now is not to study the Dao of Destruction to the top of the seventeenth-order, but to understand the principles of origin, integrate the ten principles of origin, and become the master of chaos." Wang Yi thought to himself.

Like other secret techniques to enhance combat power, there is a world beast incarnate, and there is no need to spend effort to study it.

The most important thing now is to improve the realm.

"All kinds of treasures to assist cultivation are still abundant now, so try to cultivate yourself first. If you can't break through in a short time, then you have to find other ways." Wang Yi made a decision.

Compared with other powerhouses who can only cultivate on their own, Wang Yi has one of the biggest advantages, and that is the Tower of Babel.

But the Tongtian Pagoda is not omnipotent, and Wang Yi has to rely on himself to comprehend it.

What you comprehend is your own.

If you can't comprehend it, that's also your own reason.

From this day on, Wang Yi retreated and practiced in seclusion on a small island in this wild land.

He watched the various inherited experiences and insights of the predecessors, and used the source crystal to increase the speed of perception, and at the same time, he understood the law threads in the depths of the sea of laws of the Tongtian Tower... Time passed silently and silently like water, Wang Yi

was on this island. Unconsciously, I have practiced for a period of time approaching an era of reincarnation.

"I didn't expect to have the inheritance experience and secret books of the ancestors of Wu, Jin, and Duandonghe, and the Tongtian Pagoda to enlighten me, and it would be so difficult to integrate the laws into the master of chaos." Wang Yi sighed. "I'm like this. It's no wonder that there are so few Chaos Masters in the entire Origin Continent. It's not without reason."

Wang Yi's current qualifications and conditions are at the top of the Origin Continent, or it is not as good as the training of the most core descendants of a superpower like Wujianlou, but compared with the training of internal geniuses by some national forces, it is not much inferior.

However, it is still very difficult to comprehend the Law of Chaos.

"In these years, in addition to the origin of flame, the origin of water, the origin of wind, and the origin of gold, I have understood all of them, and there are six other origins left. Only after I understand them can I truly break through to the realm of chaos."

"It's just that the further you go... the harder it is!"

"Hurry up is not enough, it still takes time." Wang Yi's eyes were calm.

He walked out of the retreat residence, went outside, and saw that on the island that was arranged to hide the eyes and eyes of others, his servant, the true \*\*\*\* Chi Li, was fighting with a tortoise with a black carapace and a foolish head.

This tortoise is the life that hatched from the 'mago egg' he signed in at the place where the giant tortoise lives in Mishenze.

Inheriting its parent's bloodline, the innate bloodline is extremely powerful, and when it was born, it was the true \*\*\*\* of the void.

In fact, in the origin continent, the descendants of those top powerhouses are usually just born, and their bloodlines are very strong.

Especially those who follow the bloodline route, like the descendants of the Chaos Lord, many are the true gods of the void when they are born.

If it is a species of life that is essentially a bloodline inheritance like the natives, the first generation descendants of the kings who stand at the peak are born with eternal true gods.

Seeing Wang Yi's appearance, he was playing with Chi Li... or the black turtle who was bullying the poor true \*\*\*\* Chi Li, both of his dark and shining eyes lit up at the same time, and flew over excitedly.

"Master, master, you finally came out."

"Xiao Hei, why didn't you cultivate well and bully Xiao Bai again?" Wang Yi scolded.

Xiao Hei is the name that Wang Yi casually gave to the Mordor Turtle. As for Xiao Bai, it is naturally the True God Chili. Who made them look black and white?

"Master." Seeing the master appear, Chi Li, who has been living in dire straits all these years, also flew over with tears in his eyes, and hurriedly complained to Wang Yi, it was nothing more than how this unscrupulous tortoise bullied it Bitter water.

Wang Yi listened with a laugh. Having these two pets by his side also made some adjustments in his usual practice life.

Wu Qi in Tsing Yi appeared quietly and stood beside him quietly with a smile on his face, like a competent housekeeper. When Wang Yi was cultivating, the one who was responsible for serving Wang Yi was this powerful and loyal puppet life.

.....

"The primordial universe of this era is about to enter the final stage and finally shattered." Wang Yi, dressed in a fiery red robe, walked in the space of his own small cosmic plane, looking in the direction of the primordial universe of the Cosmic Sea from afar.

Before you know it, an era of reincarnation has passed, and time is so fast that even Wang Yi doesn't feel it.

"I didn't expect that one day I would actually regard the birth and death of a universe as an ordinary day." Wang Yi sighed a little.

The reincarnation of a universe is so trivial to an existence that transcends reincarnation, or the equivalent of an era to the master of the universe. They cultivate once, or there may be more than one reincarnation era.

And this is normal. After all, when Wang Yi and the others were out of reincarnation, the most powerful ones were only at the 14th level.

Like those practitioners in the Origin Continent, it takes thousands of reincarnation eras to make a little progress~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ It is not bad to be able to become the eternal true \*\*\*\* in a hundred reincarnation eras.

Thousands of times of reincarnation have become masters of chaos, and they are all geniuses.

As for the king of gods... I don't know how many billions of reincarnation eras only one came out.

The reason why Wang Yi sighed was because he had just arrived in the continent of origin, and his concept had not completely changed.

When he is completely used to it in the origin continent, he will understand that time is really a very empty concept for the origin continent.

"There is still an era of reincarnation before the final deadline. I hope they can hurry up with the giant axe."

The era of reincarnation is over, it means nothing to Wang Yi and the others who are detached from reincarnation, but to the giant axe who are still the true gods, it means that their time is running out.

Two reincarnation eras have passed, and the time given to them is only one reincarnation era.

If they haven't detached from reincarnation within the three reincarnation eras, their small universe will collapse. Either they will fall with the small universe, or they will continue to survive only by relying on the small universe of Wang Yi and the three.

Only a small universe that transcends reincarnation can entrust the life of a true god. As for other small universes, it cannot be carried.

#### [Chapter 867: detachment from reincarnation, Hong](#)

The vast sea of cosmos is filled with chaotic airflow, and there are cosmic drifts. Most of the small universes have lost their vitality and collapsed. Only a few still exude the breath of life. A small universe, belonging to the small universe of Hong, the true \*\*\*\* of the human race, the true \*\*\*\* of the earth, the true \*\*\*\* of illusion.

A black-haired man in a black robe and a woman in a cloud-like white gauze, with a fluffy tail fluttering slightly behind, and a woman with breathtaking purple eyes, walked in the garden.

The woman looked at the man beside her with love in her eyes, as if he was the only one in the whole world.

The Phantom King was originally a member of the "Cosmic Mercenary Alliance" camp, a king-level immortal god.

But later they walked with Hong, and no one knew what happened between them.

You know, at that time, Hong became the true god, the King of Phantom Spirits, and at that time it was just the Venerable. When Hong announced their affairs, many people were shocked.

"Brother Hong, since you want to cultivate, you don't need to take the time to accompany me." Venerable Illusory Spirit couldn't help saying.

"It's okay." Hong shook his head and smiled, holding the hand of the woman beside him, and the two walked across the bridge together, watching the river flow by.

"Brother Hong, I'm really happy to be with you." Venerable Phantom sighed, "Unfortunately, my biggest regret is still not being able to conceive your child." Venerable Phantom touched his abdomen .

It is her dream to have the same bloodline with the person she loves, but this dream is almost impossible.

Hong is the true god. Although she is flesh and blood, she is a venerable person and belongs to the life of a god.

Needless to say, the realm of the two is different, so it is difficult for them to give birth to offspring.

"Don't worry, there will be opportunities in the future." Hong comforted his wife.

"With hope in my heart, there are infinite possibilities in the future." Hong said in a low voice.

Venerable Phantom looked up at his man, smiled sweetly, and cuddled his face in his arms.

"Well, I believe you."

Hong hugged his wife, feeling his wife's breath, and a smile appeared on his face.

I feel like I have the whole world at the moment, I have nothing else to ask for, and my heart is infinitely satisfied.

The mind has also entered a magical realm.

He was originally the limit of the true god, and there was no way to advance. He could only go further by breaking the shackles.

And he was always looking for a breakthrough.

And now, at the moment when his heart was infinitely satisfied and his heart fell into perfection, the shackles that had bound him all along were quietly and silently opened by him.

Hong, breakthrough.

...

No one would have thought that the fourth true \*\*\*\* who transcended reincarnation was actually Hong.

Hong's life is also very exciting. Born before the Great Nirvana, he first entered the arena as a killer in his early years. After the Great Nirvana, he devoted himself to mankind all his life. It turned out to be the number one powerhouse on earth, and the planetary level has a domain. Earlier, he was accepted as a disciple by Luo, the master of the time realm. He was persevering and broke through many times. He almost became a core member of the virtual universe company together with Wang Yi and Luo Feng.

The realm of cultivating the heart, "the heart is infinitely tolerant", was absorbed by the giant axe arena and became a core member.

Later, he was accepted as a named disciple by the founder of the giant axe because of the talent of earthlings to cultivate the mind.

In the original history, Hong, whose wife had been dead for many years, fell in love with a man named Ji Qing (the core disciple of the Cosmic Mercenary Alliance and one of the disciples of the Phantom King).

But now, Hong's wife is the King of Phantom Spirits, or the Venerable Phantom Spirits.

Although he did not become brothers with Wang Yi and Luo Feng. However, they are from the same line of Earth, they have known each other early on, and have a deep friendship. With the help of Wang Yi, Hong Zao has become a true god, and he is the strongest person in the line of Earth people after Wang Yi and Luo Feng.

The current human race is like a cloud of true gods. Among them, the founder of the giant axe, the chaotic city master, the true \*\*\*\* Peng Gong, and the true \*\*\*\* of the moon and the moon are the earliest group of powerhouses in the history of the human race.

But no one expected that after Wang Yi, Luo Feng, and Yuanzu, the first breakthrough was actually Hong, who has always been very low-key.



After Hong's breakthrough, the mini-universe continued to evolve. What was shocking was that his mini-universe actually reached a diameter of 8.1 billion light-years.

It is stronger than the 6.3 billion light-year diameter of the original ancestor who broke through the void true god!

Incredible! !

Even when Wang Yi found out, he was very surprised.

Even in the Origin Continent, the size of the small universe of the True Void God, Hong, exceeds that of many peerless geniuses, and even many chaotic masters.

"Could it be that Hong belongs to the type who exerts his strength in the later period, matures late, and progresses faster and faster?" Yuanzu was also very surprised. He didn't expect that he would be surpassed by the younger generation who was always silent and had no sense of existence.

Hong's breakthrough shocked and envied many people.

The most shocking ones are probably the powerhouses who are about to enter the primordial universe and be destroyed. They witnessed the birth of a Holy Land universe with their own eyes. Many powerhouses want to explore the secret of breakthrough.

After the evolution of Hong's small universe was completed, a special celebration was held to gather many powerful people.

"Congratulations, congratulations, breakthrough, True God Magic Heart, ah no, now it should be called the ancestor of Magic Heart."

"From now on, my human race has the fourth holy land universe."

The breakthrough of True God Illusion Heart has also lifted the spirits of those True Gods who are facing the limit of reincarnation, making them more confident.

Many people think that True God Magic Heart is just lucky, but Wang Yi and the others know that it is not that simple.

Breakthrough may sometimes require some luck, but without enough strength, it is impossible to break through.

The proof is the small universe with a diameter of 8.1 billion light-years. You must know that even if the genius of the sky is like the original ancestor, the first person in the human race back then, it is only 6.3 billion light-years to break through to the true \*\*\*\* of the void.

Hong's breakthrough situation will attract the attention of many top forces when it is placed on the origin continent.

In Hong's Holy Land Universe, amidst the misty clouds and rolling white peaks stands an exquisite palace, with four figures in the palace.

"Hong, congratulations, you have broken through to the True God of Void." Wang Yi smiled.

"It really surprised us... I thought it would be a giant axe. Chaos and the others broke through first, but I didn't expect it to be you." Yuanzu sighed with emotion.

The black-haired man in a black robe smiled slightly.

"Hong, since you have broken through to the true \*\*\*\* of the void, and you can also learn the secrets of the true \*\*\*\* beyond, then you have to find a way to move forward." Wang Yi said.

Hong nodded and broke through to the true \*\*\*\* of the void. The original will of the original universe was no longer restricted to him. He also thoroughly understood that everything above the true god, including many messages from the origin continent, had been opened to him.

He is already the true \*\*\*\* of the void, and the next step is to become the true \*\*\*\* of eternity. The so-called true \*\*\*\* of eternity can form a small universe with a single thought. They have already realized some of the origin and mystery of the universe. For example, if you realize the source of water and fire, realize the source of time and space, realize the source of light and darkness... As long as you realize any of them, you can become the eternal true god.

"I have watched a lot of information records of inheritance, and I already have a goal for the future path." Hong said, "I am walking on the path of the illusion of the soul. There are countless origins and mysteries in the universe. Next, I will take the origin of the illusion as the source. The goal is to comprehend the origin of the illusion as soon as possible, and achieve the eternal true god."

Hong's eyes lit up faintly, and from his words, one could hear his strong confidence.

Yuanzu nodded slightly, "Since there is a goal, it's easy to do."

In practice, I am most afraid of not having a goal, and I am also afraid of not having confidence.

People like Hong are actually very suitable to be strong.

Wang Yi was beside him with a slightly strange expression.

He is good at using spears, has a very high comprehension, and is invincible in his mind.

He said: "By the way, Hong, I've known each other for so long, I still don't know your full name..."

He used to be called Hong all the time, but of course Hong's real name couldn't have only one character.

Hong Yi was stunned, and then smiled: "I was born as a killer, walking in the dark, with only one code name. At that time, I was actually called 'Wolf', and others said that I was lonely and arrogant, like a lone wolf. , I know my first wife." Hong's eyes showed a trace of reminiscence.

"But no one knows my real name except my wife."

Hong said, "Actually, my surname is Dong Bo, and my name is Dong Bo Hong."

Wang Yi could not help gasping for breath, and looked at Hong in front of him strangely.

It's like an ordinary person suddenly discovering that his best friend who grew up with his crotch is the richest man in the world.

Others noticed Wang Yi's abnormality, and Hong said inexplicably, "What's wrong. Is my name any different?"

"No, Hong, your name is very good, really." Wang Yi said seriously, "Why don't you call me Lord Dongbo in the future, trust me, this name can help you."

Hong, Yuanzu, and Luo Feng looked at each other, a little puzzled by Wang Yi's sudden and strange behavior.

Hong laughed, "If that's the case, then I'll be called Lord Dongbo from now on."

The title is just a title. Since Wang Yi is so serious, Hong feels that there must be a reason, and he believes in Wang Yi.

Wang Yi looked at the black-robed black-haired man in front of him, and smiled secretly in his heart, or Hong could give him a big surprise without waiting for Dongbo Xueying.

Hong broke through to the Void True God, and must go to reincarnation within a year.

In other words, he will soon go to the Origin Continent to meet Wang Yi and the others.

Of course, it is completely unpredictable where every person who goes to the Reincarnation Channel will end up in the Origin Continent. It is possible to appear anywhere on the Origin Continent. For Hong, this is also a challenge, and he is also full of expectations.

Soon, Hong was ready, said goodbye to his wife, relatives and friends, and headed to the reincarnation passage of Qingfeng Realm in a majestic manner.

And not long after Hong broke through the Void True God, the primordial universe ushered in a great shatter again, and another era came to an end.

...

The origin continent, the wild land.

"My cultivation has reached a bottleneck again. Next, I have to find a new method. Otherwise, the efficiency is too low to cultivate in ignorance." Wang Yi thought to himself.

"Going for a walk in the wilderness, practicing while wandering, maybe I can find an opportunity to help me break through."

This is also the practice of many strong people who have reached a bottleneck in their cultivation path.

Not to mention Wang Yi still has a sign-in panel. Although this sign-in panel seems to have entered the pension state in advance.

"However, in the wild land, it is the territory of the indigenous people. Practitioners are very unwelcome. I have to make a disguise." Wang Yi recalled the indigenous people he saw at the beginning. The hair is loose, the fangs on the face are ferocious, there are mysterious patterns on the skin, the breath on the body is the eternal true god, and the original wild breath lingers.

"I can completely imitate the aboriginal appearance of life and breath, but the power of chaos is a bit troublesome, but many aboriginals are physically powerful. The "Six Beast Transformation" I practiced made my physical body extremely powerful, comparable to the aborigines, but it was a very good one. Disguise, it shouldn't be easily discovered." The strong-toothed man smiled slightly.

Wang Yi is also a daring artist.

"The Transformation of Six Beasts" is a body-refinement method created by the god-king of the Wu Kingdom based on other secret scriptures, and it is unfathomable.

According to Wu Kingdom's divine king's guess, if you practice the sixth level of "chaos", you should be able to become the master of chaos.

But this is just a speculation. After all, the god-king of the Wu Kingdom created this method, and he has already become a god-king, and this method also draws on other body refining secrets.

And if you want to practice the sixth change, "Chaos", one of the prerequisites is to control the laws of chaos, and at the same time, the foundation of the divine body must reach 90,000 times the level of life genes, which can be practiced.

Therefore, it is impossible to break through the chaotic master by the sixth transformation.

"This method is really difficult. Even now, I have only cultivated to the fourth transformation, and I have not successfully cultivated the fourth transformation." Wang Yi said with emotion.

The fourth transformation of "Six Beast Transformations" was successfully cultivated, and the defense of the divine body was comparable to the treasure of the true \*\*\*\* of the void. The fifth transformation was successfully cultivated, and the defense of the divine body was comparable to the treasure of the eternal true god.

However, it is too difficult. In addition to the requirements of the divine body, it also requires extremely high qualifications. Many Chaos Masters cannot meet the requirements.

"Since the law of comprehension is at a bottleneck, then, next, I will spend some time on this secret body refining technique, and strive to successfully cultivate the six beasts into the fourth transformation as soon as possible." Wang Yi secretly said to himself.

With Wang Yi's current aptitude, comprehension, and realm, it took Wang Yi more than 100 billion epochs to cultivate the Fourth Transformation. UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com)

A beautiful phoenix with outstretched wings danced high in the sky, leaving a splendid flame in the void.

In addition to improving the defense of the divine body, each layer of "Six Beast Transformation" also has different magical powers, but it does not greatly improve Wang Yi's strength.

"Now my divine body has a life foundation of 100,000 times, the defense of the divine body is comparable to the true god-level treasure in the void, and the height of the divine body is a thousand light-years. It is definitely one of the best among the eternal true gods." Wang Yi shook his body and turned back to human form, nodding in satisfaction.

100,000 times the life foundation of the \*\*\*\* body seems to be against the sky, but some geniuses who take the path of the \*\*\*\* body to break through are 100,000 times impossible, but 70,000 times, 80,000 times are still possible... In terms of the power of the \*\*\*\* body, there is actually no difference. Big, the real difference is that the size of the origin of the small universe caused by the foundation of the divine body is different, but the impact in the battle is not so great.

As for the size of the god's body, it is like the aboriginal giant spirit clan, the same eternal true god, and the height of the body is 100,000 light-years.

Therefore, the height of the \*\*\*\* body can't actually represent anything.

After the success of the fourth transformation, Wang Yi left the island where he had been in the reincarnation era for almost a year, and began to venture into the wild land with the appearance of the aborigines.

#### [Chapter 868: indigenous tribe](#)

A vast mountain range that is a million light-years high and stretches for hundreds of millions of light-years.

A figure suddenly appeared.

It was a big man with cyan skin, purple eyes, loose hair, and a ferocious face. There were mysterious patterns on his skin, and the breath on his body was the eternal true god, full of primitive wild flavor.

Impressively is an indigenous life.

The normal teleportation limit of the Eternal True God is tens of millions of light years, but their teleportation frequency is extremely high, so even those seemingly vast mountain terrains, in their eyes, passed by in the blink of an eye.

This fangs and strong man was transformed by Wang Yi. He looked down at an indigenous tribe in the distant mountains and forests.

There are countless natives living there, the lowest breath is immortal, and the strongest is an eternal true god.

Since Wang Yi did not deliberately hide his aura, when he appeared nearby, he was immediately discovered by the eternal true \*\*\*\* in the tribe.

A streamer flew out of the tribe and flew towards Wang Yi.

The surrounding area of the tribe is blocked by space, so it cannot teleport in, and can only rely on flying.

It was a burly bald-headed man with blue skin, with only one huge one eye on his face, two fangs sticking out from the corners of his mouth, holding a huge mace made of stone in his hand, flying all the way to Wang Yi side.

"Who are you? What are you doing here in our extravagance department?" The other party spoke a difficult and ancient language, not the common language of practitioners in the origin continent, but an even more ancient language belonging to the ancients.

The other party didn't do it directly, but he also sensed that Wang Yi's aura belonged to the ancient clan.

If it is a cultivator, it is estimated that the entire tribal powerhouse is swarmed.

"I'm Temudar." Wang Yi casually made up an identity for himself, and he spoke the same hard old saying, "There is no tribe, I'm a wanderer. Passing by here, I want to challenge the strongest warrior of your tribe!"

A lot of information about the indigenous people is not a secret in the origin continent.

For example, they have many royal clans, big clans, some clans will fight against each other, and some common customs.

The indigenous language has been around for a long time, and even many practitioners in the country are using it.

"Oh?" The blue-skinned burly one-eyed man immediately became interested.

They solemnly looked at the blue-skinned, fangs-heavy man, both of whom were wearing crude animal skins and looked wild.

It's just that Wang Yi's green skin is like a majestic muscle, while the other person's body is like a hard blue metal, flashing cold and dark, and there are lines that are looming and full of mystery.

From the appearance, you can generally see how an indigenous bloodline is.

"I, Yamu Rake, the leader of the extravagant department, and the strongest in the extravagant department, I accept your challenge!" said Hong Sheng, a burly aboriginal with blue skin.

Challenge... is a common custom among indigenous tribes.

Aboriginal, savage and sturdy by nature, likes to fight, and worships the strong.

Many indigenous people will travel in the wild, tempering themselves, passing through some tribes, and they will challenge and challenge the strong among them.

If they win, they will take the spoils from the tribe, and if they lose, they will keep one thing from themselves.

Then if they go back to their hometown, they will take out these things and tell their glory.

Booty is not necessarily precious, but it represents a warrior's bravery medal.

To travel among the wild tribes, at least one must be a true god, and they are usually opponents of the same rank.

The tribe also welcomes those wanderers to come and challenge. Only the famous tribe will have many people to challenge, which can also prove the strength of their tribe.

Of course, fighting is also risky. Fighting against the same level is fair and just. If you are killed, you can only admit that you are unlucky.

Therefore, those who dare to venture out in the wild and challenge all parties are truly powerful men who are not afraid of death.

The tribe also respects such warriors.

The burly blue-skinned one-eyed man and Wang Yi's movements in the air also attracted the attention of the indigenous life of the tribe below. When they knew that the leader was going to compete with a foreign warrior, the entire tribe shook.

"How many billions of eras have passed, and finally another wandering warrior has arrived!"

"The last time I came, it was a Void level. This time, even the leader played, it seems to be an eternal level!"

"Eternal? I've only seen two leaders fighting outsiders since I was born."

"I don't know if the leader can win this time."

The indigenous life in the tribe was excited and talked a lot.

The aboriginal's name for the strong is not the same as the outside.

There are various kinds of practitioners, and their division is very simple.

Immortal, there is no rank, a child born is at this rank, an adult, it is a venerable person, a junior warrior of a tribe, and then an elite universe master, a medium warrior, a stronger true god, a high-level warrior.

Above it is the void level, the eternal level, the holy level, and the king level.

This is what they say internally.

For most tribes, the void level is very common, and an eternal level is very powerful.

Those who can have the eternal level are considered to be middle-level tribes, and they can barely protect their own tribesmen to live in this dangerous wilderness.

Holy level, it is a big clan, it dominates one side, many clans have to rely on and surrender to this kind of clan.

As for the king-level, the tribes that gave birth to the king-level are all royal families, the vast wilderness, countless indigenous tribes, and only a few dozen royal families. They are the true rulers of the indigenous forces.

Every royal family ruled over an endless and vast wild territory, and there were a large number of tribes and hundreds of millions of indigenous powerhouses under their command.

Wang Yi and the leader of the Shetu tribe, Yamu Rake, stood face to face in the sky, their breath completely filling the area of one million light-years.

'Yamu Rake' opened his mouth wide and smiled, his fangs ferocious. "Brother Temudar, let's get started."

"It is good."

"Under the witness of the ancient ancestors."

"Under the witness of the ancient ancestors."

The two finished their vows at the same time and raised their weapons. Wang Yi's hand was a war knife made of rough metal, while the other party was a mace made of unknown ore.

Of course, the quality can definitely withstand the battle between the Eternal True Gods.

Yamu rake laughed loudly, and with a swish sound, it turned into a lightning bolt and rushed towards Wang Yi, and at the same time raised the mace in his hand.

The corners of Wang Yi's mouth twitched slightly, he had practiced boringly in an era of reincarnation, and it was time to relieve his boredom.

boom! Wang Yi directly charged forward, charging towards the opponent like a beast.

"Come on!" Wang Yi's eyes were sharp and he let out a low voice. The metal sword in his hand was already in front of the indigenous powerhouse Yamuji with the endless violence that split the universe.

"What a strong aura!" As an aboriginal life spanning countless years, Yamu Hao was incomparably experienced. Just by looking at Wang Yi's gesture, he realized the strength of his opponent.

It is like the battle power of the eternal true \*\*\*\* can generally be divided into fourteenth to seventeenth order.

Of course, the combat power of the natives is also different.

"Even if many secret techniques cannot be used, but simply integrating some mysteries into the sword technique and displaying it with pure sword techniques will definitely not be less powerful!" Wang Yi secretly said, "What's more, I am a 100,000 times divine body. The power, innately, is much stronger than that of the same-level Eternal True God!"

One hundred thousand times the divine body is ten times stronger than the power of becoming an eternal true \*\*\*\* without taking the divine body route!

The power that radiates is also the absolute power of chaos!

This is the power of the indigenous blood after reaching the legendary 100,000 times perfection level on the life structure chart.

Of course, only in terms of strength attributes, such as the bloodline talent of indigenous life, and many other means, cannot be used.

He can only do a power transformation. Like the soul, etc., but it cannot be changed!

"It's good!" Yamu Rake let out a roar, the lines on his body suddenly lit up, his body suddenly thickened, and the animal skin battle suit was swelled up, and the metal-like cold and hard muscle lines outlined by



the battle suit As if the steel bars were entwined, it looked extremely domineering, with a hint of madness, and the mace was madly and fiercely waving the sword to meet Wang Yi.

The two huge forces collided with each other, and the surrounding space was immediately distorted, and the light and other things were swallowed and annihilated by something terrible.

Rumbling... In the distance from the battlefield, those indigenous beings could clearly see that a terrifying vortex like a black hole in the abyss enveloped the battlefield.

That power fluctuates, even if the Void True God will tremble, if the True God is impacted, there will definitely be death and no life.

"Chop! Chop! Chop! Chop!!" In the dark whirlpool, there were only two god-like figures fighting, and countless sword shadows surrounded one of the burly blue metal figures.

"Even if I don't need a secret technique, just my sword technique, body technique, and fighting skills, I am the best among the Eternal True Gods!" Wang Yi frantically attacked the aboriginal powerhouse.

Yamu Rake tried his best to resist, wielding his mace to fight.

But compared with Wang Yi, although his fighting skills honed in the countless reincarnation eras are not inferior, there is a clear gap in the swordsmanship... These gaps made him obviously suppressed by Wang Yi in the battle.

"Dang! Dang! Dang..." The battle knife slashed again and again on Yamu's hard blue metal-like skin, splashing fire.

"This body is really strong enough, and it's almost as good as my fourth change. It's worthy of being an aborigines known for their bloodline routes." Wang Yi secretly thought to himself.

But at this time, Yamu Rake went crazy, "Ah ah ah..." As he roared, the lines on his body burst into light, and the lines on the blue body quickly twisted and intertwined, turning into a bizarre life pattern.

"Boom--" A powerful ancient aura erupted from Yamu Rake's body, instantly filling the area with a radius of 10,000 light-years.

A blue scaled giant with a size of tens of thousands of light years appeared in front of Wang Yi, and the mace in his hand became tens of thousands of light-years in length. Like the gods and demons who opened up the world, his aura became very terrifying.

"Is this the bloodline secret technique of indigenous life?" Wang Yi narrowed his eyes.

Practitioners, through practice, can obtain various secret techniques.

And the natives, through the development of blood potential, can also obtain a variety of powerful secret techniques.

Some are particularly heaven-defying, and can even suppress cultivators who are one level higher than themselves.

Indigenous people can continue for countless years in the origin continent under the suppression of the cultivator camp, it is not useless.

"Ah..." Yamu's eyes turned blood red, and the muscles on his body were outrageous. Holding a huge mace in his majestic hand, he smashed down at Wang Yi like lightning.

There is also a shadow of an ancient giant creature emerging behind the Yamu Rake.

Unspeakable pressure came from all directions.

Such a large-scale attack, even if Wang Yi's dodging speed is fast, it is difficult to dodge it.

"I'm afraid you won't succeed?" Wang Yi's eyes burst into a fierce light.

Bright knife lights up!

One knife after another, the giant mace slashed frantically towards the top... It attacked dozens of times in a row almost instantly.

Every knife is a full-strength shot, but there are dozens of knives at one position of the mace with great precision at the same time.

All the power exploded at one point.

"Peng!" A large area of space was split open, and the two strong men were simultaneously shaken by the force of the anti-shock.

"This is..." Yamu rake's eyes widened, he is considered to be experienced in hundreds of battles, and he has fought countless Eternal True God-level opponents, but this is the first time he has seen someone resist his unique trick like this.

Even the other tribal powerhouses of the same level have also exploded the bloodline secret technique, so they can compete with his move.

And this unfamiliar wanderer named Temuda actually used that sword technique to fight head-on with his bloodline secret technique, but they were evenly matched.

How could Yamu rake not be shocked.

The two face each other at a distance.

"Brother Temudar, good swordsmanship." The blue giant spoke slowly.

"Brother Yamu rake, your move is also very impressive." The fangs sturdy man with blue skin and hair scattered also said.

Yamu Rake took a deep look at the other party, and suddenly burst into laughter, "Haha, I didn't expect to meet such a master as Brother Temudar today. I've accepted it. I'll admit defeat in this battle." The voice spread far and wide. , obviously Ya Mu rake did not mean to cover up.

Aboriginal beings who were watching the battle from a distance heard it, and all of them were shocked.

"The leader lost?"

"Master Yamu Rake admits defeat."

"The winner is the outsider."

"It's amazing, this is the real powerful wanderer!"

The other party's swift admission of defeat also gave Wang Yi a little favor.

Unlike the cultivators who were born and raised in the origin continent, Wang Yi came from the sea of cosmos, and he did not have any hatred for the indigenous people.

Of course, he also understands that he is in the camp of practitioners, and he is destined to be in opposition to the natives.

"If that's the case, then I want to get the spoils that belong to me." Wang Yi said.

"Okay." Yamu Rake was not sloppy, and with a wave of his hand, a white thing that looked like some kind of animal bone, and there were holes in the bones flew over.

He also explained: "The spoils of each tribe are different and are very easy to identify. This is the joint of our Shetu tribe, and it has the mark of my tribe's offering."

Wang Yi nodded and took down this bone. The spoils themselves are of little value, but more of an honor.

But... Countless natives aspire to this honor.

"Haha, Brother Temuda, since you came to our tribe, let us treat you well." Yamuji smiled. Although he lost, he was convinced.

Even the bloodline secret technique can be on par with him. If the bloodline secret technique breaks out, wouldn't it be hanging and beating him?

Of course, he didn't know that Wang Yi didn't have a bloodline secret technique.

Even, most of his strength is hidden, and he can't even exert one percent.

"That's good." A smile appeared on Wang Yi's face. He wanted to roam in the wild, and he had to deal with these natives. Mixing up an identity here can also save you some trouble.

As for the fear that the other party will see through the origin?

Not afraid at all, there are countless indigenous tribes in the wild land, among which I don't know how many perished in the battle, and many wanderers appeared.

Like an Eternal Vagabond without a clan, it's inconspicuous at all.

#### [Chapter 869: Holy Feast](#)

Extravagant tribe.

Yamu Rake and the senior officials of the tribe prepared a sumptuous feast for Wang Yi (Timuda), a great master, and served all kinds of delicacy from the wild land. The highlight was a void-level 'six-eyed demon lynx', a giant beast with a height of more than one trillion kilometers that was roasted in a palace.

"Haha, Brother Temudar, our tribe is poor, and we have nothing to entertain you. These six-eyed devil lynx are a rare delicacy here, and the quantity is scarce. It is not easy to catch one. You can taste it." The burly one-eyed man said enthusiastically. "And our tribe's self-brewed Hundred Insects wine, eat it with this meat, oh, it's not boasting, it's definitely a wonderful enjoyment."

Wang Yi, who was sitting on the VIP seat, nodded, and a maid of the Shetu tribe respectfully brought the barbecue plate to his stone table, and a rich aroma came out.

The giant beast with a length of one billion kilometers is divided into pieces, and it is also compressed by special means to the size that the guests just eat, but the weight is not small.

Wang Yi learned from the natives who grabbed it with his hands and took a bite. The meat was indescribably delicious, and his mouth was full of pleasant fragrance.

The most important thing is that the flesh and blood of this void-level life contains extremely pure and huge energy. If the immortal \*\*\*\* takes such a bite, it is not impossible that it will explode directly.

He couldn't help nodding his head, raised his wine glass, and pointed at Yamu Rake from a distance, "It's really delicious. For this deliciousness, I would like to offer a cup to the Tu people."

"Hahaha..." Yamu Rake laughed happily.

The high-level indigenous people at the banquet also smiled.

Temuda is so outspoken that he likes tribal delicacies, and they also have face.

There was lively laughter and the smell of wine and meat from the palace.

He drank heavily, ate meat, without any restraint, and the aboriginal temperament was not so particular. Wang Yi felt that he was really happy here.

"Brother Temudar, how long have you been traveling outside?" Yamuji asked.

"How long has it been?" Wang Yi's transformation into a strong man with green face and fangs put down his glass, showing a memory, and then shook his head, "It's been too long, I've forgotten, I even forgot the original tribe."

Another tall and burly one-eyed Shetu woman wearing an animal skin robe sighed with emotion, "Master Temuda must have suffered a lot for being so powerful."

"What is hardship? Being able to roam the endless territory of our clan, seeing masters from all over the world, and living up to now, I am very satisfied." Wang Yi said calmly.

Well, he's all made up.

However, practitioners have been at war with the natives for countless years, constantly infiltrating, and many things of the natives are not secrets.

Wang Yi is not afraid that he will reveal his secrets.

After all, if you want to see through his identity, unless the master of chaos searches his soul carefully, or the king of gods comes before him, it is impossible for others to see through.

There is no flaw, of course Wang Yi will not be afraid.

"Brother Timuda came to challenge our clan at this time, should it be for the holy sacrifice in the near future, right?" Yamu Rake said.

"Holy sacrifice?" Wang Yi was startled, he had never heard of this.

However, his appearance remained calm and silent.

Yamu Rake said with emotion. "Holy Sacrifice, but a major event with a long history of our ancient clan, it was held for a long time. All clansmen above the true \*\*\*\* and below the eternal true \*\*\*\* can participate, regardless of any clan, as long as they can gather enough 10,000 tokens of identity. If you are lucky, you will be selected to enter the holy mountain, and even if you are eliminated, you will be treated well in the royal court."

Wang Yi slammed it from the side, and only then did he understand what happened to the holy sacrifice.

Speaking of holy sacrifices, we have to talk about the first ancestor of the ancient ancestors, the first \*\*\*\* king of the ancient clan.

It is also the oldest and strongest existence of the ancients, known as the source of the ancients.

The holy mountain is the residence of the ancestor of the ancient clan before his disappearance. It is regarded as the supreme holy place by countless ancient clans, and it is said that it also contains the supreme secret of the ancient clan.

It is the royal court of the royal family, and its status is also under the holy mountain.

The holy mountain is the belief in the hearts of all ancient peoples.

The Holy Sacrifice was called by the Holy Mountain.

Every long period of time, about 10081 times of reincarnation, the holy mountain will hold a holy sacrifice, and there is only one requirement to participate in the holy sacrifice, so you will get 10081 tokens.

How did the token come? This is related to the ancient tradition of challenging the ancient people.

Each ancient clan is divided into royal clan, large clan, middle clan, and small clan.

Each tribe has its own tribal offerings, which are tokens.

Challenge the warriors of these tribes, if you succeed, you can get tokens.

True God level, you must challenge the true gods of 10,000 tribes.

Void level, you must challenge the void level of 10,000 tribes.

Eternal level, you must challenge the eternal level of 10,000 tribes.

Anyone who gets 10,000 tokens can participate in the holy sacrifice.

The holy sacrifice is held by the supreme holy mountain of the ancients, and there is a chance to be selected into the holy mountain. It is the holy mountain of the first ancestor of all the sources of the ancients. Countless ancients dream of dying and want to be able to enter the legendary holy mountain.

Not to mention, entering the holy mountain has various unimaginable benefits for the ancients. Even if they fail, they can get extremely high treatment in various royal courts. Every holy sacrifice can make countless tribes of the ancients boil and attract hundreds of millions of indigenous people to participate.

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It's just... the benefits of participating in the Holy Sacrifice are great, but the difficulty is also very high.

First of all, you have to challenge 10,000 tribes and defeat the same-level opponents of 10,000 tribes.

Although you can still challenge other places if you fail, there is also the danger of falling.

This alone can eliminate 90% of the 9.9 people.

Of course, there are shortcuts too.

For example, two warriors who also collect tribal tokens, they face off against each other!

Both have a large number of tokens, of which there must be many different tokens.

In a duel with each other, if you lose, you can get a lot of tokens at one time, and you can quickly gather enough to participate in the requirements of the Holy Sacrifice.

In this way, a lot of time and effort can be saved.

However, in order to facilitate the selection of outstanding elites, generally when the Holy Festival is held, all major tribes will gather together and hold a grand challenge ceremony!

Here, there will be at least tens of thousands of different medium clans participating, and there are countless other small clans!

As long as you are strong enough, you can get enough tokens to participate in the holy sacrifice at one time!

Yamu Hao sighed with infinite yearning, "I heard that before the endless years, in our wild territory, a phantom thunder saint came out. When he was young, he participated in a holy sacrifice, and he was openly at the same time on the field at the level of the void. Thousands of tribes challenged, but after losing dozens of players of the same level in a row, none of the tribes stepped forward to challenge, and each tribe was willing to send tokens, that kind of prestige, if I had this day, I would be willing to die."

Reaching the strength of the Magic Thunder Saint, it can be said to be invincible at the same level. When it reaches that level, those tribes are not blind, and most of them are willing to be a favored person and send a token.

Anyway, the token is nothing.

And more importantly, even if you get a token, you can only participate in the holy sacrifice.

If you can stand out in the holy sacrifice, you can enter the sacred place of the ancient people.

"Was the Saint of Magic Thunder elected to the Holy Mountain?" Wang Yi asked.

He is very interested in this holy mountain. After all, this may be the residence of the strongest aboriginal inhabitant in the Origin Continent. If there is a sign in there...

Of course, he just thought about it, he was not sure that his intangibility could hide the ancient clan's investigation.

If you think about it, you know that a place like the lifeline of the ancients is definitely heavily guarded, and all kinds of detection methods are the strongest.

There must be a god-king series in charge.

If he is discovered, he will not be able to escape, and if he gets stuck in it, he will be in big trouble.

However, you can still visit the holy festival.

"The Saint of Magic Thunder is a rare genius of our ancient clan, so he was naturally selected." Yamu Rake revealed a hint of adoration. "In that holy festival, only the Holy Magic Thunder was elected to the holy mountain, and the others failed."

Wang Yi understood, and it is estimated that the requirements for entering the holy mountain are very harsh.

In fact, it is not difficult for many tribes to participate in the holy sacrifice, but it is rare to be selected by the holy mountain.

"Brother Temuda, our Gu Yu royal court will hold a meeting in the royal court after 100 million epochs. At that time, countless tribes will rush to the royal court to select warriors." Yamuji said, "We will also Go there, Brother Temudar, do you want to join us on the road?"

In the entire indigenous force, there are dozens of royal families scattered all over the continent of origin.

In fact, it can be roughly divided into the Eastern Royal Tribal Alliance, the Western Royal Tribal Alliance, the Southern Royal Tribal Alliance, the Northern Royal Tribal Alliance, and the Holy Mountain jointly promoted by the four royal courts.

The Gu Yu Royal Court is the royal court of one of the southern royal families, the "Gu Yu Clan".

More specifically, there is actually a large clan of the 'Zhema clan' above the Shetu clan, which is the clan of a saint.

There are tens of thousands of ordinary tribes in the royal court such as the Shetu tribe, and they are not qualified to talk directly to the great Gu Yu royal court.

"Is it a royal court meeting?" Wang Yi smiled slightly, only with a green face and fangs, his smile was grim, but the natives didn't see it that way, instead they felt very kind.

There are few natives who are not rough.

"Yes, with your strength, Brother Temuda, you will definitely be able to shine at the conference."  
Yamuha wanted Wang Yi to attend the conference with them.

To be honest, although their extravagant figure team participated in many royal court meetings, the best result was two true god-level warriors who participated in the holy sacrifice. As for the void level? not a single one! Not to mention the eternal class!

Wanting to win 10,000 tokens in the conference may seem simple, but it is actually very difficult.

Not to mention the tens of thousands of middle-level tribes, the Eternal Class can make up more than 100,000! Void level is even more than 100 million! How many masters will there be? Especially those big clans are all very powerful! Regardless of the bloodline talent or the bloodline secret technique, they are much stronger than ordinary tribes like them!

What's more, there is the royal family!

Although the royal family is high above, they still attach great importance to this holy sacrifice, and every time they send many experts to participate.

With these large clans, it becomes very difficult for other clans to obtain tokens.

If you get too many tokens, you don't have enough strength, and you will easily become the target of others. If you are defeated, the tokens from your body will be taken away, and you have to start all over again.

Those ordinary tribes, how many are the Eternals? How many Void Levels are there? How many times can you challenge?

And Yamuha had personally experienced Wang Yi's combat power, which made him extremely amazed. He felt that with Wang Yi's strength, if it broke out, he should be able to win a lot of tokens at the Royal Court Conference, and there are no tribes in Temuda that belong to the wanderer. The person who came here with his extravagant figure department, at least allowed his extravagant figure department to make a splash at the conference.

"Royal Court Conference? Of course I will attend. I will go with you." Wang Yi grinned.

Aboriginal royal court? He has already seen the cultivator's Divine King Cosmos City, and the native royal court is naturally unwilling to miss it.

"Okay, haha. Okay, that's great!" Yamu Rake burst out laughing, "Brother Temuda, you will stay with our tribe first, and when it's almost over, we'll hit the road and rush to the royal court. "

The royal court meeting will not be held until 100 million epochs, so it's a bit early to go now.

But it can't be too late. Wang Ting is a long way from the extravagant department, and it takes a long time to travel.

After all, although the ancients did not have no means of teleportation in the void, they were more difficult than cultivators, and more importantly, they did not have the existence of the 'Infinity Tower' that could be teleported all over the continent.



Therefore, Wang Yi temporarily stayed in the extravagant department.

Of course, he was not idle. In addition to cultivating, he usually traveled around the extravagant tribe, visited many tribes, and defeated many strong tribes.

If it is the true \*\*\*\* level or the void level, it is not so good, but Wang Yi is the eternal level! Even in the Origin Continent, the Eternals are considered strong, that is, most tribes, there is one Eternals that is already a medium clan!

Soon, the name of the wanderer 'Temuda' was circulated around, and many indigenous tribes knew that a very powerful wanderer came from the Shetu tribe and defeated many tribal masters.

...

When Wang Yi was roaming in the wild land, the original ancestor, Luo Feng, Hong and others who came to the origin continent from the universe sea were not idle, they were all doing their own cultivation.

The original ancestor and Luo Feng are still in the Changhong Sect, besides the safety of the Changhong Sect can provide them with a stable cultivation environment, but also because they have greater ambitions.

For example, if they want to join the top power in the continent, 'Wujianlou~www.mtlnovel.com~', then in their realm of eternal true gods, if they don't want to mix at the bottom, they must at least have a place at the top sixteenth rank secret technique level.

Otherwise, even if you enter the great power of Wujianlou, it will not be taken seriously, and there will be many constraints.

This is also an important reason why Wang Yi did not join Wujianlou.

Of course, his realm is enough now, but he is not in a hurry.

The original ancestors were different.

Although an era of reincarnation has passed, they are still far from the top sixteenth-order secret techniques.

Hong's encounter is even more bizarre. When he came to the Origin Continent through the reincarnation channel from the sea of cosmos, he fell into an unknown space inexplicably. He was trapped there for many years and has been unable to escape, but according to him, there is no danger to his life for the time being. , and Hong guessed that this space was faintly attractive to him. He felt that this space contained great opportunities, so he wanted to fight.

Because they couldn't find out where Hong was, Wang Yi and the others had no choice but to wish Hong's luck.

#### [Chapter 870: royal court meeting](#)

Eighty million epochs are fleeting.

On this day, in the majestic and vast mountains that stretch as far as the eye can see, countless clan members of the extravagant tribe gathered here to bid farewell to the clan elites who went to the royal court.

"Let's go, go to the royal court." The burly blue-skinned one-eyed sturdy man wearing a helmet and mottled ancient battle armor laughed and waved out a large yellow rock ship. The ancient ship exuded a powerful atmosphere.

Everyone said goodbye to their relatives and friends and filed in.

boom! The ancient warship immediately turned into a streamer, and quickly disappeared into the sky in the eyes of the Shetu tribe.

"Brother Temudar, let's join the other tribes first." Yamu Rake said in the battleship.

Wang Yi nodded.

Going to the Royal Court is a long way, not smooth sailing, and you have to go through many dangerous places.

In some places, there are even some powerful beings entrenched in and out.

The Shetu Department and some surrounding tribes had already discussed it and went to the royal court together.

Wang Yi glanced behind him, this time, the extravagant figure department brought out a large number of elites from the clan, among which there were over 100 Void rank and even more True God rank.

But so many elites can win the royal court meeting and win 10,000 tokens, and the extravagant map department has no clue.

"Haha, brother of the Shetu Department."

"Brother of the Black Crow."

After some time, the Shetu tribe reunited with the first tribe.

It was a giant black bird, with black smoke lingering all over its body, with a pair of blood-colored eyes, filled with a strong atmosphere of destruction.

Even the flying tools they use to travel are a nest.

After meeting with the Black Crows, the crowd continued to move forward, and then they joined other tribes, namely the Four Heads, the Eagle Eye, and the Gulu... They were all medium-sized tribes around the Shetu tribe, and there were also many small tribes. It is necessary to bring the former to the royal court.

Hundreds of thousands of tribes, the Eternal True God has a group, and the Void True God is thousands, forming a large force, flying over the mighty.

Although there were some troubles along the way, with the help of the strong team members, it passed smoothly.

The most dangerous time was when a Chaos Dominator-level life appeared from a long distance, but it ignored the meaning of this large force.

On this day, Wang Yi, who was cultivating in the boat, heard cheers from outside.

Hearing this, Wang Yi showed a smile.

"Finally arrived at the royal court."

Wang Yi looked at the distant horizon, and there was a faint spread of endless pressure.

"ocean?"

It was an endless black sea suspended in the sky. With Wang Yi's current perception, he could not see the end of it.

"At least over a trillion light-years." Wang Yi secretly said in his heart.

"Brother Temuda, we are finally here. This is our Gu Yu Royal Court. You should see it for the first time, right?" Yamu Ha and many other tribal leaders have gathered together, and many looked at the vastness with emotion. Boundless black sea.

"This is the Black Sea, also known as the Black Sea City. My royal court is here. It is said that it was formed by a supreme treasure of the 'King'. Its power is endless. Even if the cultivator's god-king comes over, it is futile to break it." One The aboriginal with a long neck and the heads of four enchanting beauties said with a smile, she is the leader of the four heads.

This team of thousands of tribes flew to the floating Black Sea, and there were many teams in the distance, and they were also tribes from all over the wild who came to participate in this royal court meeting.

"Boom!" Suddenly a stream of light flew over at an astonishing speed in the distance, and the space was faintly twisted and oscillated along the way.

"What an amazing speed!"

"who are they?"

Many nearby tribes were attracted to it.

Wang Yi also looked over and saw an arrogant and arrogant white-boned warship.

"That's the White Bone Department!" Yamu Rake showed a surprised expression. "The White Bone Clan is one of the twenty-eight major clans of the Gu Yu Royal Court!"

"Let's stay away, don't bump into them. The White Bone Department is very cruel and unreasonable."

Wang Yi pondered, the large indigenous tribes, at least there are chaos masters (sages).

After the White Bone Department passed, the teams also flew to the Black Sea.

There are islands, mountains, forests, plains and buildings in the Black Sea, and there are also countless indigenous people. Wang Yi can feel a strong aura scattered everywhere.

In an indigenous royal court, the number of strong people is staggering.

Wang Yi settled down on a mountain with the people of the Shetu tribe.

"Brother Temuda, when you arrive at the royal court, even if it is safe, as long as you don't collide with those powerful clans, you will be fine." Yamuha and Wang Yi said with a smile, "There is still some time before the official meeting of the royal court, Temuda will be fine. Brothers can walk around in the royal court if they want, just remember that those forbidden places should never be approached."

After Yamu Rake left, Wang Yi looked out at the boundless Black Sea and various indigenous buildings. Compared with the city of practitioners, the architectural style here was undoubtedly more primitive and rough.

But this only means that the living habits of the indigenous people are not the same as the practitioners. In fact, in some aspects, the indigenous people are not worse than the practitioners.

There are even virtual spaces, mechanical puppets, and indigenous people, but they are not as advanced and developed as practitioners.

After all, the indigenous people mainly rely on excavating their own bloodline power.

Taking advantage of this time, Wang Yi also strolled around this aboriginal royal court built on the boundless Black Sea, and took a look at the scenery of the royal court.

"Blood Arena, Yigu Jing can enter to watch, and can also bet on the game."

[Ding, congratulations to the host for successfully signing in and rewarding the 'Blood Arena'. ]

"Come on, there are all kinds of slaves here."

[Ding, congratulations to the host for successfully signing in, and reward the 'servants of all races'. ]

"Guest, what do you want to buy from us?"

[Ding, congratulations to the host for successfully signing in and rewarding a 'Magnetic Mine'. ]

...

While shopping and signing in, Wang Yi really got a lot of interesting things.

Wang Yi is now the Eternal True God, and the reward given by signing in is at least at the level of the Eternal True God.

For example, the "slaves of all races" are 10,000 Void True God-level native slaves of all races, and they are comparable to the Eternal True God.

Of course...it's of no use to Wang Yi.

He now has a mechanical puppet army of Wu State, and there are thousands of eternal true gods.

There are also the world beast warriors of the world beast king, that is millions.

Many of the signed-in treasures are low-value treasures. The only relatively high ones are a drop of ancient blood (which can help a void-level ancient clan to upgrade to the eternal level) and a Chaos Master-level animal bone, which is comparable to Chaos-Master-level treasures.

The reason for this is also related to Wang Yi's inability to approach some core areas, such as the Royal Court, some super-existent residences, which Wang Yi cannot easily approach.

In this way, in Wang Yi's leisurely appreciation of the indigenous living environment, time has passed ten million epochs in a blink of an eye.

The royal court meeting was finally held.

"Woo~~"

The desolate and majestic sound of the horn came over, and the entire Black Sea could hear it, and then the entire royal court was boiling.

The royal court meeting is equivalent to an important festival of the indigenous people. On this day, countless tribes gather in the royal court from all directions to compete for the strongest warriors and participate in the supreme sacred sacrifice.

From the attitudes of Yamuha and others, it can also be seen that the indigenous people attach great importance to the holy sacrifice.

"Boom~~"

There are 18 large black islands, 108 red medium-sized islands, and 1008 small white islands, which are distributed in a stepped manner. The black islands are at the top, followed by Red islands, then white islands.

Wang Yi had already learned about the process of the Holy Sacrifice. The black island was for the eternal-level aborigines, the red island was for the void-level aborigines, and the white island was for the true god-level aborigines.

After entering the island, unless the victory or defeat is decided, you will not be able to come out, and you will not be able to affect the outside.

Countless natives are staring at these islands with enthusiasm, and many natives are boiling with enthusiasm.

It is the dream of countless indigenous people to win the conference and participate in the holy sacrifice.

"The Royal Court Conference, start, all parties can enter."

A low voice sounded.

"call!"

"call!"

"call!"

...

In an instant, all tribes and many long-awaited tribal warriors could not wait to fly up.

Wang Yi was also with the people of the Shetu tribe, flying in the sky.

A true \*\*\*\* warrior from the extravagant figure flew fast and flew into the island one step ahead, while another black beast-shaped life on the opposite side also entered the island at the same time.

This is just the white island, and the red island, the black island, also quickly appeared layers of masks.

The battle broke out instantly!

An aborigines named Eternal, Void, and True God fought frantically inside the mask.

Want to kill the opponent!

In the royal court meeting, there are no restrictions on means. The only goal is victory. If you don't want to be killed, you can surrender, and you will naturally be sent out by the power of the island.

Wang Yi looked at those crazy natives, and then looked into the boundless Black Sea with the crazy cries of countless natives. The spectacular and enthusiastic scene made him feel a little emotional in his heart.

Being able to be noticed by the natives of countless tribes, and even seen by the king and the saint, it is no wonder that the natives want to participate in the royal court meeting so much.

Like a true god-level indigenous warrior, it's too ordinary, unless you want to meet this scene unless the royal court assembly? Totally impossible.

Although there are thousands of battlefields, the one that has received the most attention is the eternal battlefield.

Among the eighteen black islands, thirty-six indigenous powerhouses are fighting for their lives.

There are two ways to fight, one is that two parties enter randomly, and the other is to challenge a certain tribe!

The challenged tribe must send someone to fight, otherwise it must give a token.

There are many tribes that come here, far exceeding 10,000, so they can collect 10,000 tokens.

Moreover, although the Eternal Powerhouse is desperate, it is very difficult to kill the opponent, and generally there will be no fall.

In the face of danger to their lives, many will admit defeat and surrender.

Wang Yi did not intend to appear immediately, and quietly watched the battle.

Going up to challenge one by one now, it is better to wait until which Eternal Rank has won many tokens, and then challenge that Eternal Rank, then you can get a lot of tokens at once.

As long as you can win 10,000 tokens, you are eligible to participate in the holy sacrifice, and you can also refuse the challenge of others.

Before that, we must fight!

Of course, if you want to challenge a certain eternity level and get his token, you must have enough tokens.

For example, if you take out 100 tokens, you can get 100 from the opponent after victory.

Wang Yi now also has some tokens on his body, which he obtained by challenging many tribes during his years, but there are only more than 1,000, which is far from the number of 10,000.

With his own powerful strength, Wang Yi was not in a hurry at all. He watched the indigenous battles leisurely, and was distracted from studying the secret method.

"How does this indigenous blood cultivation secret technique feel similar to my "Six Beast Transformation"?"

Wang Yi was studying a powerful aboriginal body-refinement secret technique that he had obtained by signing in during this period.

Indigenous beings follow the bloodline route, constantly digging and improving their bloodline, and breaking through to a higher level.

The body-refining technique "Six Beast Transformations" created by the God King of Wu Kingdom was created based on some powerful beings and some body-refining techniques in the origin continent. Wang Yi suspected that he had borrowed the cultivation methods of the indigenous people, and even studied them. life genes.

After all, the body of the natives is notoriously tyrannical in the origin continent. What better object than studying the natives who take blood as their evolutionary direction?

"The transformation of the six beasts is divided into six levels. The first level is the Venerable, then the Lord of the Universe, the True God, the True God of the Void, the True God of Eternity, and the highest is the Lord of Chaos. Constantly changing the genes of life and breaking through their own limits. Every change, They all have different abilities." Wang Yi thought to himself. "It is exactly the same as the cultivation blood of the indigenous people."

Wang Yi's heart moved, he practiced "Six Beast Transformation", coupled with the ability of "invisibility and no form", I wonder if he can hide the detection of the indigenous people?

However, Wang Yi finally dismissed this dangerous idea.

Too risky.

However, he also discovered that he could take the path of body refinement, or he could learn the cultivation methods of the indigenous blood.

"This aboriginal bloodline cultivation method is of great reference to me." Wang Yi thought about the bloodline cultivation method he obtained while studying. "If you get more and more powerful methods, study to the depths, or you may not be able to master the realm of chaos, you will rely on the physical route to break through to the master of chaos."

It is incredible to have a body with the strength of a chaotic master-level treasure. Even many gods may not have such strong physical fitness.

It is impossible for other practitioners to cultivate like Wang Yi.

Who gave Wang Yi a 100,000 times perfect genetic level unprecedented in the origin continent~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ has an innate foundation that is unparalleled.

It can be said that in addition to the soul, he can be regarded as an aboriginal.

Just when Wang Yi was thinking about distracted cultivation, the Wang Ting Conference was also in progress.

Each tribe sent their own warriors to make their mark at this conference.

Among them, many outstanding ones also emerged and won many tokens.

Because the number of islands at each level is different, the progress of the battle is also different. The Eternal level is the slowest, followed by the Void level, and the True God level is the fastest, but also the most intense.

And the time of the battle can be long or short. The winner can be determined in one or two days fast, and it is not impossible to fight for ten thousand to twenty thousand years.

So a royal meeting usually lasts for many epochs.

In a palace in the middle of the Black Sea, a group of beings are also talking.