

## A God 871

### [Chapter 871: challenge](#)

Gu Yu Royal Court.

The field was in full swing, and there was a lot of discussion in the Black Temple.

One after another, sturdy and majestic figures sat on the throne, chatting and laughing.

All of them have a mighty aura, and they all exist as saints.

"The Void-level little guy from the Wo'ou Department has a good use of secret techniques. He temporarily split up two clones to fight, which is equivalent to three-on-one."

"White Mosquito, that's a junior in your clan, you can tell by looking at the bloodline."

"Tianxiao, your clan is not bad, and his skills are also perfect, but the overall situation is slightly worse than before."

Countless natives are fighting desperately below, and these detached beings are talking and laughing.

Suddenly a voice sounded.

"Participating in the Holy Sacrifice is nothing, and the number of people doesn't mean anything. The more you go, the less you are selected, and it is a shame. This time, I don't know how many people will be selected by the Holy Mountain." A fierce monster said, it He was the most massive in the room, his whole body was covered with a dark shell, and his eyes were blood red.

There are twenty-eight major clans in the Gu Yu Royal Court, but in fact, the Chaos Master level is much more than this.

For example, a large tribe, more than one Chaos Lord.

Another example is some loners who have no intention to establish a tribe and do not like to join the royal court.

The Royal Court Conference is also a grand event for these chaotic masters, and most of the chaotic masters will pay attention to them.

Even if the deity is not present, a clone will appear.

At the back, if there is a good seedling, even a great king will show up to encourage him.

Many Chaos Master-level natives in the temple nodded.

The royal court meeting...it's not just the Gu Yu royal court!

The Gu Yu Royal Court was just one of dozens of royal courts, belonging to the Southern Royal Court.

There are no less than ten royal courts in the Southern Royal Court, referred to as the "Southern Court Alliance".

The royal court meeting is held once in the ten thousand reincarnation era, and the holy sacrifice is to select the younger generation who can enter the holy mountain.

Another old man with white hair and white clothes, with fluttering white eyebrows like a practitioner opened his mouth, but his mouth was full of sharp teeth, looking sinister and sinister. "Each session of the Royal Court Conference can elect a lot of people, with the least Eternal rank, Void rank, and the most True God rank, but they may not be able to stand out from the Holy Sacrifice."

Other indigenous saints agree.

Numbers are nothing, what really matters is talent.

But there are more people, I hope it will always be bigger.

In the past, it was not that the ordinary ones were selected in the holy sacrifice at the end, which was a blockbuster.

A rock life with brilliance flowing through the whole body sighed with emotion: "The holy sacrifice is a test. After passing the test, entering the holy mountain, and coming out, can you be qualified to become the real powerhouse of our clan, but it is only qualified, the tenth hundredth session Holy sacrifice, it would be good to have a saint in the end."

Even if you enter the holy mountain, the final achievement will be different according to your qualifications.

The holy mountain has a special status for the indigenous people.

Many of the indigenous superpowers, even the king, came out of the holy mountain.

The meaning of the holy mountain to the indigenous people is the same as the meaning of the 'initial universe' chaotic city to the human race. It is a holy place for cultivation.

It was as if countless black tree roots were entangled in a strange being, making a hoarse and icy voice. "Speaking of which, our Gu Yu Royal Court has had three sacred sacrifices without the selected genius descendants. For three consecutive sessions, there is not one, this is not good, this is very bad, other royal courts see that, they think we are Gu Yu King. The court has fallen, and there is no one left."

"I hope these little guys can be a little more aggressive this time."

"Yeah, make Wang happy too."

"The king has not appeared in the outside world for almost three epochs of reincarnation."

...

On the black island, a colorful worm-shaped life is screaming at this moment.

"I, the worm of the Gu Yu clan! With a thousand tokens, who would dare to fight me!"

As soon as these words came out, there was a commotion in all directions.

"Braised worm? Candidates for the last holy sacrifice?"

"I heard it rushed into the sanctuary three times, but not once was selected."

"This worm is the apprentice of Saint He Huo of the Gu Yu royal family, so it's not easy to mess with."

Those eternal-level natives discussed in a low voice, but few were willing to take the initiative to fight.

Although the worm could not enter the holy mountain, it did not mean that it was weak.

And it comes from a royal family. Although the bloodline is not excellent, it is already very strong compared to other tribes.

It is too risky to confront it, and naturally few are willing to take the risk.

The sixteen eyes of Wen Zong turned, revealing a sneer. "Why, no one wants to fight me? Are you so timid?"

"I'm coming." A stream of light soared into the sky and landed on the opposite side of Wu Zong.

The worm turned evil blood-colored eyes to look at the person who came. "Theodore, is that you?"

"Bun worm, a thousand tokens, I will fight with you." The snake-shaped life with hundreds of hooves and claws spit out the letter in a cold voice.

"Okay, we had a draw last time, this time, let me see what you can do." The corners of Wen Zong's mouth cracked.

The two Eternal Aboriginals flew into the black island and began to fight.

The natives who were watching also started to discuss.

"Bunchong and Theodore, these two have been enemies for many years."

"Indeed, both Wenchong and Theodore have participated in the Holy Sacrifice many times, and each has their own victories and defeats. Last time, they had a draw. They are old rivals. I don't know who can win this time."

"Bunchong is the Gu Yu royal clan, and Theodore is also a genius of the flying frost clan, the top three clans in the royal court. This battle must be fierce."

The background of both sides in this powerhouse matchup is not small, attracting the attention of many indigenous people.

Even the Black Temple has a lot of attention.

"It's Broom and Theodore."

"These two little guys are fighting again."

"Holy Hoo, your apprentice is really hardworking."

In the temple, a great existence chatted and laughed.

Saint Hehu shook his head. Although his apprentice is good, his talent is not enough. He was not selected by the Holy Mountain three times in a row, which has proved his potential. This time, even if he was able to participate in the holy sacrifice, it would be very difficult.

It also wanted to help its apprentices, but the holy sacrifice was presided over by the holy mountain. Even if it is noble, it is powerless.

"The 30,000th reincarnation era, Theodore, are you still capable of that?"

On the black island, it looks very small from the outside, but the interior is extremely vast. The two eternal true gods have become tens of thousands of light-years of real bodies to fight frantically here. .

"Bangworm, you annoyed me." The snake-shaped life Theodore roared, ancient and mysterious lines appeared on the huge body, and at the same time a powerful breath burst out from it.

A huge phantom of a giant snake that covered the sky and the sun enveloped an area of tens of millions of light-years in a radius, and the invisible momentum made the void freeze.

"Bloodline Secret Art? I have it too, let's decide the outcome!" Wen Zong laughed frantically.

Behind it, there is also a phantom of insects, similar to moths, but it covers an area of hundreds of millions of light years, and the momentum is like destroying the sky and destroying the earth, making all things surrender.

"The blood of the king."

Aboriginal life onlookers looked solemn one by one.

The royal family is called the royal family only if there is a god-king-level existence.

The bloodline of the royal family is inherently stronger than that of other ethnic groups, and with the secret techniques inherited from the king, it is naturally more powerful.

"Xian Zong, even if you have the King's Bloodline Secret Art, you still have to use it. I'm not afraid of you." Theodore said calmly.

Wen Zong's eyes were cold and full of murderous aura.

As a royal family, it has been unsuccessful in the holy sacrifice for many consecutive years. The most annoying thing is that others say that its bloodline is not good.

Among the natives, strength is respected, even if the bloodline is noble, but the strength is not good, it will still not be respected.

After all, the king's bloodline has been passed down for countless generations, and there are actually many members of the royal family, but there are very few who can really awaken the bloodline.

Only when it reaches the Eternal Rank will one truly admit to being a member of the royal family, or the Void Rank, which is extremely enchanting.

Braised worms? In the royal family, it is actually very common and will not be taken seriously, which is why it does not give up and always participates in the holy sacrifice.

Generally, if you are not selected by the Holy Mountain three times, it basically means that there is no hope, and you will participate in it again and again.

"Theodore, go to hell!" The two Eternal-level powerhouses fought again, this time really desperate.

Outside, Wang Yi was among the many natives, and he was also observing the battles of the natives.

"The aboriginal's powerful bloodline secret technique is no worse than the cultivator's secret technique." Wang Yi secretly said in his heart.

He glanced at the black island again, there were sixteen black islands, and each island had Eternal-level natives fighting, but the most striking ones were on the side of Wen Zong and Theodore.

After all, one is a royal family, and the other is an extremely powerful tribe, the Feishhuang tribe.

The battle between the two is very fierce and attracts many indigenous people.

"This Theodore, lost." Wang Yi came to a conclusion after watching it for a while.

The strength of the indigenous people is dominated by the bloodline, and the bloodline is stronger. Even if the level is the same, the strong bloodline has an advantage.

Victory and defeat will soon be decided.

"Hahaha... Theodore, it was me who won." The scarred worm more than a dozen eyes were bleeding, but he laughed wildly. "Are you convinced?"

Theodore, whose body was broken into several pieces, was slowly healing, gnashing his teeth.

"Xian Zong, this time you won, but don't be complacent, even if you beat me, can you be selected in the holy sacrifice?"

The worm's face darkened.

"Hey, you don't have to worry about it. Hand over the token and you can get out."

Even though he was unwilling to admit defeat, Theodore could only hand over a thousand tokens.

"With such a serious injury, you have to be careful next." Theodore glanced at the worm.

"Don't worry, even if others challenge my clan, there will be others who will fight." Wen Zong said nonchalantly.

Like those ordinary tribes, there are only one or two eternal true gods. If you are injured in battle, it is difficult to recover. If you challenge others, you can only admit defeat and give a token. Of course, it is only a token of your own tribe. It's nothing. .

As for specifying a challenge to a strong person? Without this rule, you must fight!

So it's unlikely to be cheap.

After the battle between Wen Zong and Theodore was over, other strong men rushed into the black island and continued to fight.

There are too many tribes and powerhouses gathered at the royal court meeting this time, and even if they want to play, they have to line up.

Wang Yi stared at Braun and Theodore, remembering these two.

If you want to quickly accumulate tokens, you have to start with these indigenous people.

Challenge those tribes one by one? Have to hit the Year of the Monkey and the Horse Moon?

Of course, if he is strong enough to be recognized by those tribes, he can also get enough tokens at one time.

Time flies... well, it's just over a dozen epochs, and it doesn't matter to the presence of these existences.

No matter how weak the natives are, they are born at the immortal level, and their life is eternal, which shows the time concept of the origin continent.

Throughout the Black Sea, many of the indigenous people who watched the election of the Royal Court General Assembly in various ways were motionless, and their posture and position had not changed at all from more than ten epochs ago.

Batches of True God-level, Void-level, and Eternal-level natives came on stage, some were killed, and most were preserved. Really fighting to death not many.

After all, it's not an ethnic war, it's just an election contest, not this time, and the next time.

Most of the deaths and injuries occurred because two tribes with blood feuds ran into each other, and they never died.

But this kind of thing is too common among the indigenous people, as long as it does not hinder the normal progress of the conference, no one will care.

Over the years, the tribes that Wang Yi followed have also been challenged, winning and losing.

"Brother Temudar, aren't you going up?" asked Yamu Rake, a blue-skinned one-eyed man who had just won a game with spring breeze.

Wang Yi, who looks like a strong man with green face and fangs, smiled slightly.

"Zhen Zong, I want to challenge you!"

A mighty voice spread above the Black Sea.

"Um?"

"Which one is so bold to challenge the worms?"

Countless natives were shocked.

Braun, who was resting in the royal camp, also raised his head.

Seeing a strong man with green face and fangs fly out, he looked to his side.

"One thousand tokens for betting! I'm going to challenge you!"

Looking at this unfamiliar strong man, the corners of his mouth raised a hideous look.

"I didn't expect that after Theodore, there are still idiots like you to challenge me? Well, I will fulfill you, and your thousand tokens will be mine!" After these years of recuperation and recovery, the worms are almost fine. , of course not afraid of war.

Theodore was also alarmed and looked up at the sky.

"Which tribe is this from, and dare to challenge the worms?" Theodore shook his long body, "Could he have this strength? Let's see first."

Although the worm is not recognized by the Holy Mountain, is still very strong, and among the eternal true gods, it is the top.

He also fought with cultivators in the wild battlefield, and killed the eternal true \*\*\*\* head-on.

Therefore, few indigenous people are willing to challenge the worm, even Theodore, if it is not always \*\*\*\* for tat with the worm, and wants to decide the outcome, he is not willing to challenge it.

"I lost, I lost to the blood of the worm, I'm not reconciled." Theodore looked at the strong man with green face and fangs in the distance, "This guy dares to take the initiative to fight, he should have some ability."

The worm flew to the black island and faced Wang Yi face to face.

"Who are you? You look very unfamiliar, I have never seen it before, which tribe are you from?"

"I, Temudar, have no clan, I am a wanderer!" The blue-faced and fangs sturdy man squinted at it. "Xian Zong, your strength is not bad, let's compare and see who is stronger."

There was a ferocious look in the eyes of the worm. "Challenge me? It seems that you are confident, I will let you understand how stupid this decision is!"

## [Chapter 872: Timoda](#)

black island.

Two powerhouses stand in the void, one is a burly man with blue-faced fangs in rough armor and a wild and domineering body, holding a primitive metal war knife, the other is a colorful, ferocious giant flying insect monster with a pair of blood-colored eyes. full of malice.

Two powerful auras emanated from both sides and collided in the void.

"Boom boom boom~~"

The space ripples like waves.

The worm-shaped life in the sky started directly, turning into thunder and lightning bolts and falling from the sky. Before the figure arrived, he opened his mouth—

Wang Yi felt a warning sign.

At this moment - a \*\*\*\* light appeared from the void, and it had already arrived in front of him.

"Om—" A wave of terror appeared.

"It's amazing, this move is definitely comparable to a seventeenth-order attack." Wang Yi's eyes narrowed slightly. With his current state, he could sense that this ray of blood itself is the condensed essence of two mysterious origins, and the depths of the blood ray were faint. There is a gathering of cold and cold, which contains magical power.

"The two kinds of origins are mysterious, the tricks to merge together?" Wang Yi was a little surprised. "This native is really different."

Indigenous people generally dig their blood and go in one direction.

But it doesn't mean that they only have one kind of bloodline, they can only tap one kind of bloodline talent.

After all, their ancestors... but the same one, so many years, many bloodlines have been fused together.

It's just that some blood vessels are strong and some are weak.

And in countless years of continuous blending and mixing of blood vessels, there are also some blood vessels mutated, giving birth to some special existences.

Therefore, Wang Yi is not worried that he will be discovered.

"Linhuang!" Wang Yi thought.

A fiery red giant and beautiful bird phantom emerged from behind him.

The feathers on the body, like pieces of exquisite scales, are clearly visible.

"Six Beast Transformation", the fourth transformation, Linhuang!

Above the Void True God, the level of life genes reaches 60,000 times and can be cultivated, and the physical defense is comparable to the Void True God Treasure.

Also, it has some special abilities.

The body defense of the Void True God-level treasure is already very terrifying.

In addition, the layer of primitive metal war armor from the indigenous world that Wang Yi put on the outside, although the manufacture is crude, cannot stimulate the secret pattern, and can only rely on the war armor for defense.

But the defensive ability can also resist the attack of the eternal true god.

The special ability of the scale phoenix in "Six Beasts" was originally dismissed by Wang Yi.

But now he has to use it too.

Otherwise, relying solely on physical strength and skills, it would still be very difficult to win against this Gu Yu clan's 'Bang worm', who has a good bloodline, strong strength, and can use various secret techniques.



The appearance of the beautiful and brilliant fire-scaled bird immediately attracted the attention of many aboriginal powerhouses.

"What secret technique is this?"

"It seems that the bloodline doesn't seem to be very strong."

"It's very strange, I haven't seen it before."

"It should be from an unknown small tribe in a corner."

The aboriginal powerhouses were talking a lot.

Nobody cares.

There are too many indigenous tribes, and the bloodlines are too mixed. There are all kinds of bloodlines, and there are many variations, and no one can identify them one by one.

Just know that this is your own ethnic group. Who cares where he came from!

And "The Transformation of Six Beasts" is too difficult to cultivate. Although it is the core of Wu State's unique skills, it is still very rare that they can be cultivated. They will not deliberately change into this form when fighting, and Wang Yi has changed it a little. These are Indigenous people don't even recognize it.

With "The Transformation of Six Beasts", Wang Yi's strength has increased, and he has the strength to deal with the worms.

"Joke, a guy from an obscure little clan dares to challenge me? I will defeat you! I will make you regret it!" Wen Zong's eyes were full of murderous intent, Boom! As if the universe was shattered, a majestic and endless great figure appeared behind it as if it had broken through the universe, and a pair of big and incredible eyes stared at Wang Yi, who was small on the opposite side.

Wang Yi also felt a kind of pressure when he really faced the phantom inspired by this bloodline secret technique.

"Aboriginal king? An existence standing at the pinnacle of the origin continent!" Wang Yi raised his head and looked up at the unattainable figure, but there was a hint of war in his eyes.

Without fear, he raised the sword in his hand unswervingly.

"What about the king!"

"kill!"

The battle on the island was also watched by the great beings in the Central Temple of the Black Sea.

"Bang worm has used the strongest bloodline secret technique."

"Haha, look at that little guy, that look, I like it."

"Indeed, very courageous."

"It's amazing that a little guy from an ordinary tribe can be like this with the royal family."

"It's a pity that Wen Zong used a unique trick. It is very difficult for him to win."

"But even if he loses to Wen Zong, with his strength, he still has a chance to win a spot in this conference."

A strong person commented and discussed at random.

Right now, they don't think that the little guy from the little-known clan can win. It is true that the idea that a strong bloodline is more dominant is deeply ingrained in the hearts of the indigenous people.

With the explosion of bloodline power, the speed and attack power of the worms have been greatly improved.

"Pong!"

Wang Yi resisted one blow and was knocked out from afar.

"This attack power is definitely at the top of the seventeenth order." Wang Yi wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth and looked at the insect-shaped life flying over from a distance.

grin.

"However, if you want to beat me, this alone?"

It seems that he is injured, but in fact Wang Yi's breath has not changed at all.

The body of the Void True God-level Supreme Treasure defensive power makes him not worried that he will be easily killed by the opponent in such a battle.

This is not to say that the Void True God-level Arcana can ignore the Eternal True God-level attack.

But in the battle, the opponent's attack was first blocked by Wang Yi's weapon block, and then the armor on his body blocked a part... The rest fell on Wang Yi, can there be 1% of the original damage? Not necessarily.

Naturally, it can be easily tolerated.

Besides, can Wang Yi only be beaten?

"You lose, surrender." Wen Zong roared.

"Come here if you have the ability." Wang Yi grinned, revealing a hint of sarcasm, which made Wen Zong furious.

"You are courting death, I will fulfill you!"

Both are close combat.

Aboriginals are good at different because of different bloodlines, but most of them are very powerful.

Therefore, they often rely on other means to assist, mainly fighting physically.

But even so, it is still very rare to have a body like Wang Yi in the Eternal True God.

Because even the defense of the Void True God-level Treasure is still different, some are just ordinary physical bodies, and some are the defense of the Void True God-level Treasure Peak!

That kind of defense, even the Eternal True God can't break it!

So one can imagine how perverted Wang Yi's body is now!

With all his strength, Wen Zong's body has soared to tens of thousands of light-years. This is its normal shape, and it can still maintain its peak strength.

And Wang Yi has also improved the divine body over the years, and the shape of the divine body is also tens of thousands of light years!

Both sides are on par!

"Boom~"

Two behemoths tens of thousands of light-years away and even comparable to a small star field fought in the void with incredible speed and power.

Destruction!

Any single blow can destroy a cosmic kingdom in the human territory of the primitive universe.

Even the void of the universe sea is truly sacred, and when the power of the battle between the two is affected, it will be damaged and fall to the brink of fall.

It can be seen how terrifying the explosive power of the two battles!

But the natives who were watching were surprised.

"what?"

"What kind of body method is this?"

Even the many great beings of the Black Sea Divine Palace can't help but look at them.

"Hmph, I'm surprised." Wang Yi secretly said in the battle.

Secret techniques, secret techniques cannot be used.

However, some exquisite sword techniques can be used at will.

This is a combat technique, used by practitioners and indigenous people alike!

On the other hand, Wang Yi has many outstanding inheritances, and is also extremely talented. When he was the lord of the universe, he displayed a movement technique that shocked both the Void True God and the Eternal True God, and he is now the Eternal True God! It has been a reincarnation era to come to the origin continent!

After continuous research, I don't know how much better the movement method at this time is than before!

Things like swordsmanship and movement skills, one is constantly tempered in long years of battle, and the other is based on comprehension and talent!

Obviously, in terms of years of cultivation, Wang Yi is far inferior to these natives, but when it comes to talent, he definitely hangs countless natives!

Wang Yi's movement was unpredictable, he passed through the gaps between the attacks, and kept lingering beside the worms.

"Ah ah ah..."

Wen Zong went crazy, it didn't expect that the other party would have such a powerful movement technique.

break out!

Keep erupting!

Indiscriminate attack!

The surging power surged in the void, and even Wang Yi was affected.

This is also the weakness of the body method.

No matter how good you are, I can attack indiscriminately and can attack from all positions. Where can you hide!

"Pong!"

"Pong!"

"Pong!"

Wen Zong chased after Wang Yi, attacking frantically and aggressively.

"You die for me!"

Wang Yi blocked it calmly.

I am very calm.

break out?

A full-strength attack like this will definitely cost astonishingly, how many times can you burst?

More importantly... Wang Yi was not injured at all.

Many of the powerhouses who watched the battle from the sidelines were keenly aware that the aura of the worms kept decreasing with the battle, but the aura of the Temuda remained the same and strong.

"The movement is so powerful, and the defense is so strong?"

"Originally, the worm had the advantage and could win, but now it seems that it's a little overhang."

"Where did this kid named Temuda come from, and he can actually push the worm to such a degree."

"Scary! Terrible!"

"Yes, the strength of the worms in this conference has been considered the top. Except for the most defying few, the worms are already the strongest level, but this Temuda can actually suppress the worms."

"This Temudar seems to be from a small clan. He has been unknown until now, and this is the first time he has participated in the Holy Sacrifice."

Countless indigenous powerhouses were amazed.

In the Black Sea Temple, those saints were also attracted by Wang Yi and Wen Zong.

In terms of their level, the previous battles can only be said to be mediocre.

Now, it makes some sense.

"This little guy has something."

"The swordsmanship is profound and the body technique is superb. Although I don't know which kind of bloodline, I have cultivated well."

"It is truly remarkable that someone without background forces can cultivate to this point."

"This time, if nothing else, Wen Zong will really lose."

The saints spoke at will.

Only the teacher of the worm, the humanoid worm-shaped being in a black robe, the sage Hehu, had a slightly ugly expression on his face.

Outside the black island, among the endless aborigines watching, the side belonging to the Shetu tribe was even more excited.

"Brother Timuda, it's amazing, it seems that Bunchong, who was born in the royal court, is no match for him!" All the tribal leaders and elders who had contact with Wang Yi on the way here were amazed and excited.

In the eyes of many natives, being able to suppress the worms who came from a royal family is indeed remarkable.

But in Wang Yi's view, it is very sparse and common.

Compared with the cultivator's cultivation system, the indigenous people who mainly rely on blood are too crude in many aspects!

If it weren't for the fact that he couldn't use his true strength, he could kill someone like Wen Zong with one move.

After all, Wang Yi, who has really exploded in battle, has reached eighteen levels.

The eighteenth and seventeenth steps seem to be only one step apart, but in fact the power is very different!

If you have to describe it, it is different from the power of the Venerable's secret law and the ultimate power of the master of the universe.

It's not a level at all!

Of course, in order to achieve such a perverted strength as Wang Yi, there are also many requirements.

If it is the seventeenth-order secret technique level, relying on the Chaos Master-level treasure, it can also explode the eighteenth-order power!

However, among the eternal true gods, there is probably no one in a thousand who can create a seventeenth-order secret method, not to mention the treasures of the chaotic masters, which are even rarer.

With an explosion that shook the void, a figure flew out of the explosion like lightning.

It was a dizzy worm.

"Xian Zong, is this the only level you have?" The burly man with green face and fangs rushed out with a smile, and the crude and cold metal sword in his hand was stained with the opponent's blood and sprinkled in the void. "What about the secret technique you are proud of? Show it to me."

"Ah!!" The sixteen blood-colored eyes of the worm turned even redder, as if dripping blood.

"Boom!" It recklessly cast the strongest bloodline secret technique again, and a terrifying huge figure appeared behind it.

But Wang Yi could feel that the imposing figure of that figure was far inferior to before.

Even with the same bloodline secret technique, according to the strength state of the caster, UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) power also has a gap.

Obviously, with Wang Yi fighting frantically again and again, constantly fighting fiercely, and constantly using the bloodline secret technique, even the worms couldn't bear it, and their strength inevitably declined.

In sharp contrast, Wang Yi, who still maintained his initial victorious momentum.

This scene fell into the eyes of many tribes outside the field, and it also gave them the idea that Temuda was not easy to provoke.

"Zhen Zong, you are going to lose." In the temple, a saint shook his head slightly.

Sure enough, in the next battle, Wang Yi, who was not as strong as before, was pressed and beaten by Wang Yi. Although it kept resisting and struggling, it still could not change the fate of defeat.

In the end, seeing that the defeat was set, Wen Zong could only admit defeat.

Amid the endless cheers around, Temudar, a wanderer from an unknown sub-clan, won this victory.

### [Chapter 873: Exotic Treasure, Soul Transformation Orb](#)

After defeating Wen Zong, the mask covering the black island disappeared, and Wang Yi and Wen Zong flew out at the same time.

Wen Zong glanced at Wang Yi and flew back to his camp silently.

And Wang Yi also flew back to his camp.

The so-called camp is actually a place where some tribes gather. There is no specific plan, and they are all occupied by themselves.

When Wang Yi flew back, the Shetu tribe and the tribe who had accompanied Wang Yi to the royal court were all boiling.

Everyone looked at him hotly.

"Haha, Brother Timuda, congratulations, you defeated the worm and won a thousand tokens." The blue-skinned one-eyed strong man said happily, as if he himself had defeated the powerful enemy.

Wang Yi came here with the Shetu tribe. Wang Yi was in the limelight, and the others were also honored.

Another aboriginal creature in the shape of a black crow flapped its wings and made a harsh voice, "Brother Timuda is so strong, it's easy to win 10,000 tokens next."

"Yeah, it's a piece of cake for the Temudar Brothers to participate in the sacrament."

"With the skills of Brother Timuda, if he is selected in the holy sacrifice and enters the holy mountain, it is unknown that he will become a legend in the future."

"Then we'll have to look up to Brother Temudar."

The leaders of the indigenous tribes were very enthusiastic and complimented one after another.

In the past, they respected and admired Temudar because of his strength.

But no one knew that Temudar was actually so strong that even the king's worm could easily defeat him.

This kind of strength has far surpassed them.

Indigenous people respect the strong.

Not to mention, with Wang Yi's performance, if he is really selected to enter the holy mountain in the holy sacrifice, he may become a great existence like a saint in the future!

In the entire royal court, the current saints are rare existences.

Although there is little hope, but what if it really succeeds?

These natives are not stupid, and they all want to have a good relationship with Temuda at this time.

The great strength of Temudar also attracted the attention of many tribes.

They went to inquire.

"Such a powerful Eternal Grade is actually a wanderer?" The result surprised them.

Then they were moved.

An Eternal Grade with no tribal affiliation and a lot of potential is what every faction needs.

Immediately afterwards, many forces came to recruit.

Even the royal court has it.

However, they were all rejected by Wang Yi.

There is only one reason for him.

"Wait until the holy sacrifice is over!"

Wang Yi came here to see the indigenous people, and by the way, he did not have the time to join them.

Ten thousand epochs passed in a hurry.

For an era of reincarnation, this is only one in a billion times.

A thick bell suddenly rang in the Black Sea.

Announcing the official end of the royal court meeting.

This time, the 69th eternal class was selected! Void-level 6014! There are more than 100,000 true gods!

They will represent the Gu Yu Royal Court, go to the Holy Land, and participate in the Holy Sacrifice Election!

If you pass, you can enter the holy mountain!

They were taken to the Central Palace of the Royal Court before going to the Holy Eucharist.

The blue-faced and fang-toothed strong man 'Tiemuda' transformed by Wang Yi is also among them!

Wang Yi flew with everyone among the many candidates, looking at the vast palace in the distance.

Covering a vast expanse, the palace with a height of more than 10,000 light-years is magnificent and ancient, and there are powerful breaths that make people tremble.

At a glance, many guards are at the level of eternal true gods!

This is the central area of the royal court!

Those natives from all over the wilderness are honestly following the leader in charge of leading the team and flying fast in the air, with excitement and anticipation on their faces.

As usual, the winners of these conferences will be met in the central palace. If they are lucky, they will also meet the supreme ruler of the Gu Yu Royal Court, the great king.

Of course, the king of the Gu Yu Royal Court has not shown up for many years.

In the hinterland of this indigenous royal court, Wang Yi also carefully concealed himself.



Making small moves here is really courting death.

However, it does not prevent him from signing in.

With the mentality of having a jujube but not a jujube, Wang Yi signed in.

[Ding, congratulations to the host for successfully signing in, and rewarding the exotic treasure 'Soul Transformation Orb'. ]

"Soul Transformation Pearl? Exotic Treasure?" Wang Yi's eyes narrowed slightly, and his consciousness turned to his own panel.

This was also the first time he had signed up for something called Yibao.

What is a rare treasure, that is, a special treasure whose value is difficult to identify.

Referring to 'Original Embryo', the powerful one can grow into a god-king weapon with the user, and the less powerful one can be used immortally.

But in fact it is a very rare and precious treasure, even the \*\*\*\* king is difficult to obtain.

Soul Transformation Pearl, as the name suggests, once refined, it can fundamentally change the host's soul and transform it into a soul that is exactly the same as any kind of life.

Even the king of gods, it is difficult to find flaws.

In other words, if Wang Yi uses this and adds the 'invisible and invisible' changes, he can truly disguise himself as an indigenous person perfectly.

It is not helpful for strength improvement, but its use is very special, so it is difficult to directly judge the value.

In fact, it is very difficult for the king of gods to see through this, which is already very remarkable.

"Amazing." Wang Yi felt a little joy in his heart. It was when he was drowsy that he sent the pillow, and he was worried about how to get into the holy sacrifice, so the panel was sent to this strange treasure.

"Sure enough, a good son."

After countless epochs, Wang Yi rarely praised his panel.

Following that, Wang Yi glanced at the natives around him, and immediately used this rare treasure.

Inside, a transparent water droplet melted quietly, merged into Wang Yi's body, penetrated in all directions, and then wrapped the extremely hidden 'Heart of True God' hidden in the body.

It all went on silently and no one noticed.

The last trace of the 'True God's Heart' disappeared and was covered up by the Soul Transformation Pearl, and Wang Yi, from the inside out, completely became an aboriginal.

Even if the \*\*\*\* king personally investigates, it is difficult to see that he is a practitioner in disguise.

"I am now considered a true native." Wang Yi smiled slightly on his rough and sinister green face.

The sky-defying transformation ability of 'invisible and invisible' coupled with the terrifying soul transformation ability of 'Soul Transformation Pearl' allows Wang Yi to perfectly transform into another life at this moment.

"This is..." With the change of soul, Wang Yi also felt the chaotic aura of the outside world.

"What a wonderful feeling."

"My body can actually start to absorb the chaotic airflow." Wang Yi was shocked.

The effect of the soul transformation bead is obviously much stronger than he imagined.

Even the soul characteristics of the natives are perfectly imitated.

Wang Yi had a clear understanding in his heart, "Or it's not my soul that really changed, but the bead of soul transformation."

If the Soul Transformation Orb is compared to a blank piece of paper, it completely replicates the soul characteristics of the indigenous people.

Following Wang Yi, he merged the Soul Transformation Pearl, because the Soul Transformation Pearl, and then Wang Yi has this characteristic.

It does not mean that Wang Yi's soul has really changed into a native.

"With this soul treasure, I can also try the holy sacrifice."

Wang Yi looked at the palace that was getting closer.

The entrance of the palace is majestic and wide, and on both sides of the door are two rows of Eternal Rank indigenous soldiers, all of them ten thousand light-years tall, wearing dark standard armor, looking left and right, checking all movements.

"Every one is very strong." The natives who came over were all nervous. Especially those Void-level and True-God-level natives were stared at by one after another of coercive eyes, and they felt like they were out of breath.

Their size is limited to 100,000 kilometers, which is even more insignificant compared to these eternal-level indigenous soldiers.

"Boom~~" The huge sound as if rolling thunder echoed above the palace, and the gate of the ancient palace that was infinitely tall slowly opened.

"Go in."

The elites selected from the royal court meeting flew into the gate obediently.

"It's so slow." Wang Yi, who was in the crowd, sighed with emotion.

Even entering the palace through this gate took a lot of time.

But no one dared to comment.

After passing through the towering gate of the palace, you entered the vast palace.

In the palace, chaotic clouds and mists shrouded, and some exquisite carvings were covered by clouds and mists. Hard to see.

And vaguely you can see that in front of the palace, there are huge thrones, and there are stalwart figures standing there.

Chaos.

I can't see the figure clearly, but I only feel that every figure is so terrifying and unattainable.

Horror fluctuates.

There was chaos, and the terrifying coercion enveloped the entire palace. All the natives who came in to see them were motionless and felt a great fear!

That is the crushing of the life level!

Mainly based on bloodline cultivation, the indigenous people with strict levels are more familiar with this kind of coercion.

Eyes that contained a powerful will of coercion looked over, and as for the large number of natives in the palace below, none of them dared to look up.

"A lot of chaos masters."

Wang Yi was also in the crowd, bowing his head and bowing, thinking to himself.

He can feel that there are at least thirty wills in the palace called saint level.

Every will is much stronger than him!

Of course, Wang Yi has the secret technique of "Legend of the Primordial", which is against the sky, and most of the chaos masters present may not be able to compete with him simply by competing for will.

Among the many beings who bowed down, dozens of Eternal Levels were in front, thousands of Void Levels were at the back, and at the back were more than 100,000 True God Levels.

The Chaos Masters casually looked at the little guys below.

In fact, their coercion has already subsided, or the coercion that they naturally exudes can crush these true god-level natives alive.

After all, the gap between their life levels is simply too huge!

"Sixty-nine Eternals, this time our twenty-eight major tribes, including the royal court, are all inside."

Some saints chuckled.

This kind of face project, even the indigenous people are unavoidable.

It would be embarrassing if no one of the major tribes in the sacrament went in.

So in order to be decent, they will send people to participate.

Whether or not he can be selected by the Holy Sacrifice is another matter.

In fact, in the three reincarnation eras of the Gu Yu Royal Court, no one has entered the holy mountain through the sacred sacrifice.

"This time... the king really didn't show up." A saint looked at the most magnificent and domineering empty throne at the top of the palace and sighed with emotion.

It is also normal. How noble is the king's position? Ordinarily, it is difficult for saints to see them.

Without a sufficiently talented seedling to appear, the 'king' is too lazy to show up.

Some saints looked at the aboriginal juniors below, many of them had appeared before, and shook their heads again in their hearts.

...

"you."

A cold and majestic voice came from above.

"This time, to represent me, Gu Yu Royal Court, to participate in the Holy Sacrifice, I must do my best and not humiliate the prestige of my Royal Court."

"If someone is selected into the holy mountain in the holy sacrifice, my royal court will certainly not be stingy with the reward."

"My king, I also have expectations for you."

"Go."

"Yes, my lord." Many aborigines shouted respectfully, all with a frenzy in their eyes.

"Okay, you all come with me." A humanoid indigenous strong man in black armor came from the palace gate and shouted.

Many indigenous people came together and flew out from the palace gate with the strong indigenous people.

Soon, he came to a side hall of the palace, and the side hall was dark.

"Lord Haiyou." The black-armored indigenous strongman bowed slightly, "This is the group who went to the holy sacrifice."

Two red lights suddenly lit up in the dark palace.

Wang Yi quickly knew that it was the eyes of a kind of life.

"That's them?" The gaze glanced at everyone present, and made a hollow and distant voice.

The indigenous powerhouse said respectfully: "Yes, my lord, please also use the teleportation to send them to the Holy Land."

Hongguang said slowly: "Those guys, all of them are lazy, they let me do it, okay. I see."

The black-armored native powerhouse laughed with him: "This is something that can't be helped. In our royal court, only adults can perform ultra-long-distance teleportation. Other saints can't be like you."

"Working with your royal court, I don't know if it's a loss or a profit, let them come over." Hong Guang said lightly.

"You, all go in, that lord will send you to the Holy Land." The black-armored indigenous powerhouse turned his head and ordered the aborigines behind him.

Some natives were hesitant to experience this kind of thing for the first time, but the old people like Braun, Theodore and others had already walked over without hesitation. Others saw it and walked over one after another.

Wang Yi is also among them.

The palace was dark, and when you walked in, it was as if you were in another world.

"Wow~"

Suddenly, a \*\*\*\* mouth opened, and an invisible and strange force descended on the entire space. Before the hundreds of thousands of indigenous beings present could react, they were all swallowed in an instant.

half an hour.

"Hiccup~~"

In the palace, there was a burp.

A voice sounded lazily.

"Sending so many people at once~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ is a bit of a stretch."

"It's hard work, sir." The aboriginal strong man in black armor standing at the gate of the palace said respectfully.

He is very clear about the unscrupulous temperament of this lord in the palace. In order to invite this lord who is good at teleportation in the void, the royal court took a lot of effort to invite him in. He served delicious food and drink and served him like an uncle. stay in this palace.

In addition to the indigenous groups in the wild land, there are many ancient primitive lives that survived from ancient times. Although they did not form a real ethnic group in the origin continent, there are many super existences among them.

It is a great king, and he is very respectful and polite.

"I'm going to sleep, don't bother me anymore."

A voice came from the darkness of the palace, and then the red light disappeared, and the palace returned to silence.

[Chapter 874: blood of the first ancestors](#)

After many years, Wang Yi once again experienced an ultra-long-distance teleportation, but this time, the teleportation method was very special. He teleported with more than one hundred thousand natives.

Looking at the huge bubble wrapping everyone, and the twisting and changing void corridor, Wang Yi secretly clicked his tongue.

Those who have this method are at least the Chaos Master who is good at Void Teleportation.

And those natives who experienced Void Teleportation for the first time were all excited and shocked.

Just for a moment. Everyone has already arrived at the 'Holy Land'.

The so-called Holy Land is actually the periphery of the 'Holy Mountain' and is a part of the Holy Mountain.

"It's here." Wen Zong, Theodore and the geniuses from the royal court looked at the front with excitement. Wang Yi also looked carefully. In the boundless void in front of him, there was a big mountain filled with black mist. The mountain was majestic and endless.

There are also a large number of celestial bodies like small universes around this holy mountain. Each celestial body is over 100 million light-years in diameter, and there are faint rays of light flowing from each other. Obviously, the invisible magic circle connects all the surrounding celestial bodies, containing endless Power, if a trace of power is leaked, I am afraid that it can easily annihilate the master of chaos.

"It's scary." Wang Yi couldn't help but change.

And Wang Yi and the other natives appeared to be suspended on one of the celestial bodies.

brush!

Suddenly, the surrounding calm void began to distort, and a towering figure came out from the twisted vortex. The celestial body was over 100 million light-years huge, but when it came out, it enveloped most of the celestial body space, and flocked to these indigenous people with endless terrifying aura. .

"Boom~~"

All the natives could not control their knees.

Wang Yi also knelt down and looked up at this majestic existence. "Another chaotic master? Such a huge body, at least over ten million light-years tall, right?"

A figure that is over ten million light-years tall is considered huge in the Chaos Lord.

The visitor's body is covered with fiery red scales, but some of the countless scales on his body have tentacles on them. The dense tentacles make people palpitate. His head has the largest golden eye, and an invisible aura that makes people palpitate comes from the one eye.

brush! A golden light shot out from the one eye and enveloped the indigenous beings, giving them the feeling of being seen through from the inside out.

Wang Yi's body was also covered with golden light.

The golden light came and went quickly.

The majestic existence nodded.

"I am your receiver, the holy mountain patrolling." The scary life with red body and tentacles looked at the aborigines in front of him indifferently, "I have received a message from your royal court, you little guys, Come with me, and I will take you to the holy sacrament."

All other natives listened obediently.

With a wave of the holy mountain patrol, an invisible and powerful force enveloped the indigenous people, and then the previous space vortex appeared again, swallowing everyone in.

The next moment, everyone has appeared on an island in a vast blood-colored lake, and there are three islands in other directions in the distance.

And Wang Yi also discovered that the stature of the hunter on the holy mountain has also become similar to Wang Yi and the others.

"Talou, another newcomer is here?" The two indigenous strongmen who were guarding the island laughed when they saw the holy mountain patrolling with everyone.

A smile appeared on Talou's face, the hunter of the holy mountain, and he nodded slightly, "Well, it's from the Royal Court of Gu Yu."

"King Gu Yu? This is the fourth batch of the Southern Royal Court, and the speed is faster than the previous one." An indigenous strong man nodded.

"I don't know yet," Tallo said casually.

The more than 100,000 natives who were brought in waited obediently, watching the three powerhouses speak. From the perspective of breath, each of them was the master of chaos.

Wang Yi also sighed that the sacred mountain is not simple, and a few patrolling guards are all dominated by chaos.

It is indeed the most important sacred place for the indigenous people.

Talou took them to a palace on the island, and along the way Wang Yi saw some other natives, who seemed to be people from other royal courts who had come before.

"You guys, just stay here." Talou said indifferently. "Remember, you can only move on the island, you can't leave the island."

"Lord Hunter." An Eternal Aboriginal powerhouse couldn't help asking. "When can we take part in the Eucharist?"

"Holy Sacrifice?" Tarou glanced at him, "Little guy, don't worry, when all the royal courts arrive, you will be notified naturally, just wait quietly."

After Tallo left, the natives dispersed, each looking for a place to rest.

Wang Yi also came to the edge of the island and looked at the boundless \*\*\*\* lake.

According to the information he inquired from the natives, the holy sacrifice was held in this lake.

However, the holy sacrifice is not easy to pass, and there have always been very few indigenous people who have been able to enter the holy mountain.

Wang Yi stood there and seemed to be contemplating the lake, but in fact...

"Sign in."

[Ding, congratulations to the host for successfully signing in, rewarding a drop of 'the blood of the first ancestor'. ]

There is a drop of black blood in Wang Yi's panel space.

The blood of the first ancestor?

Wang Yi received the information from the panel and immediately knew the information on this drop of blood of the first ancestor.

The blood of the first ancestor came from the first ancestor of the ancient clan, the strongest and oldest existence of the ancient clan.

If it's just a drop of blood, it's nothing.

But the blood of the first ancestor contains the powerful life essence of that terrifying existence, which has an incredible effect!

To put it simply, if they are pure natives, just one drop can transform their bloodline and become the master level of chaos! Enough to drive countless natives crazy.

Even for the first ancestor, this drop of blood cannot condense much, otherwise it will even affect its strength.

Even for practitioners, it is an extremely precious resource. If it is a body-refining lineage, it will also be of great help.

And Wang Yi now has such a drop of blood.

"The blood of the first ancestor? It's interesting, but I don't know how much it helps me?" Wang Yi thought to himself. After all, he is not a real indigenous life after all.

"Try it." Wang Yi quickly made up his mind.

Like the bloodline cultivation system, it also needs external assistance. Reaching the Chaos Realm with the help of the bloodline cultivation system is the end, and then you have to rely on yourself.

Like other aboriginal kings, many of them are also descendants of the first ancestor, and they have to break their own shackles in order to reach the same realm as their ancestors.

And if the parents are in the Chaos Realm, relying on the bloodline cultivation system to the top can only be regarded as the Eternal Realm.



For example, Wang Yi can get a drop of the blood of the first ancestor, and he can change his bloodline to become similar to the first ancestor. This is definitely the creation that other indigenous people dream of.

Wang Yi returned to his residence in the palace, took precautions, took out a space treasure from the indigenous world, entered the space, and took out the drop of the blood of the first ancestor.

Just in case, the drop of blood of the first ancestor appeared directly in Wang Yi's body, and as soon as it appeared, it was quickly refined by him.

"Boom~~"

That drop of blood, as if containing the power of a universe, burst out in Wang Yi's body.

That drop of blood is composed of countless black particles. Each particle is broken apart layer by layer, and it is composed of even smaller secret patterns. The secret patterns of life are all kinds of life with different shapes, and none of them are the same. It seems that all life in the world comes from it.

"Definitely a world beast comparable to the peak of maturity!" Wang Yi had a clear understanding in his heart.

Boom boom boom - a particle began to integrate into every cell in Wang Yi's body, and began to change the micron inside the particle. Small spaces have gradually appeared in the micron's structure. This transformation is an essential transformation. "The formation of the secret pattern of life" has gradually evolved into a world, which also caused Wang Yi's body to undergo earth-shaking changes.

The quality of particles changes, and the blood, skin, muscles, muscles, bones, internal organs, etc., which are composed of natural particles, have begun to undergo an amazing improvement.

And Wang Yi had an idea in his heart and began to practice the fifth transformation of "Six Beast Transformations".

The fifth transformation, Yan beast, above the eternal true god, the level of life gene reaches 80,000 times and can be cultivated, and the physical defense is comparable to the eternal treasure of the true god.

"Boom~~"

Inside the space treasure, the figure of the strong man with green face and fangs sitting cross-legged, his body aura was surging, and at the same time, it also madly swallowed and attracted the surrounding energy, and under Wang Yi's control, the energy between heaven and earth was endless, so the physical advancement caused by it. The movement is also greater, and even an incomparably huge cosmic energy vortex is formed. This huge vortex is tens of thousands of light-years away, like a world-destroying scene, and even the entire world of space treasures is shaking.

"Kaka~~" and Wang Yi's body has also undergone earth-shaking changes under the action of "First Ancestor Essence and Blood" and "Six Beast Transformation".

Like a piece of rough iron, polished into steel!

And the time outside is gradually passing.

Wang Yi sat cross-legged and the vast energy vortex had dissipated.

wow.

Wang Yi stood up and felt the changes in his whole body, and a smile appeared on his face.

"The transformation of the six beasts has entered the fifth floor, the change is really obvious." Wang Yi whispered.

"Thanks to that drop of the blood of the first ancestor, otherwise my body wants to cultivate to this point, I don't know how many years it will take. Now, it saves me a lot of effort." Wang Yi laughed.

The six beasts become the fifth level, and those who can successfully cultivate in history are all masters of chaos.

Wang Yi was able to cultivate in the realm of the eternal true \*\*\*\* in just two reincarnation eras, which shows how abnormal it is.

Wang Yi clenched his fist, "My current physical strength is comparable to an eternal true god-level treasure. Even if the master of chaos wants to destroy it, it is not that easy."

The physical strength has increased, but Wang Yi's physical strength has actually increased.

But compared with methods such as burning divine power, this improvement is not obvious.

No matter what, it is impossible to compare with the power of the divine body that has reached the master of chaos.

However... such a powerful body is already unbelievable among the Eternal True God.

It can be said that even if Wang Yi stood there and let the Eternal True God fight, the Eternal True God could not hurt his body.

In history, Wang Yi was the only one who was able to cultivate to the fifth level in the Eternal True God stage.

"This adventure in the wild land is really rewarding for me." Wang Yi nodded in satisfaction. "This is only the periphery of the Holy Land. I haven't entered the Holy Mountain yet. When I get to the Holy Mountain, maybe the harvest will be even greater." Wang Yi had a hint of expectation in his heart.

Next, Wang Yi stayed on the island with peace of mind. Since he couldn't leave the island, he could only wait quietly.

After such a wait, it is more than one million eras, and all the talents of the four royal courts have arrived.

"You all, come here!"

On this day, all the natives in the palace on the southern island came out and stood on the edge of the island, with the \*\*\*\* lake outside.

Blood red color, shocking.

But that breath made those natives feel very comfortable.

It was like returning to the arms of a mother.

And Wang Yi, who fused and refined a drop of the blood of the first ancestor, felt even stronger.

The aboriginal powerhouse looked at them, "You... all go into the water, the test is very simple, there is only one, whoever can reach the bottom of the lake, and whoever passes the test of the holy sacrifice, can enter the holy mountain."

The indigenous people knew the content of the holy sacrifice in advance, and they were not surprised, all of them showed dignified and excited expressions.

Wang Yi also showed the same expression.

"Go down."

As the words of the native powerhouse fell, millions of natives flew out of the island one after another.

Before, outside the island was a restricted area for them, but now, there are no restrictions.

"There are so many people." Wang Yi was also in the mix, and he saw dark clouds rising over the islands in the other three directions in the distance.

"So many people can finally reach the bottom, how many do you know?"

Putong, putong, like the dumplings below, the indigenous people kept rushing into the lake, and the blood-colored lake swelled and rippled.

Wang Yi also plunged into the lake.

At the moment of entering the lake, the surrounding was bloody, and a hot breath rushed over.

At the same time, a powerful and crazy will rushed into consciousness.

"Huh? Willpower?" Wang Yi's eyes were steady as he glanced around.

"However, this willpower is useless to me."

The vast lake is boundless, and millions of natives descended together, and soon after they were scattered, few people could be seen.

"The goal is the bottom of the lake." Wang Yi stared at the bottom of the lake, "I want to enter the holy mountain."

Wang Yi flew to the bottom of the lake without hesitation.

In other places, all the natives also rushed to the bottom of the lake.

Every indigenous person wants to pass the holy sacrifice test and enter the holy mountain.

"It's getting hotter and hotter." Wang Yi looked at the unchanging blood around him.

That hot breath was getting hotter and hotter, and it seemed to make his blood boil, making him feel a little uncomfortable, but Wang Yi easily resisted it.



Even the Eternal True God can be burned into ashes, not to mention these bloodshots, which are instantly melted into blood-colored liquid energy and integrated into Wang Yi's body.

But his body that was transformed by the blood of the first ancestors, this energy boost has no effect.

This blood lake energy may be of great benefit to indigenous life.

It's just that it's no longer useful to Wang Yi.

So Wang Yi continued down.

A force of blood permeated the bottom of the lake, but only the fire in the front was the most dazzling.

And he also attracted the most bloodshots, which were densely shrouded.

None of these could stop Wang Yi, and he sneaked all the way.

He felt a kind of power boiling in his blood.

He saw the bottom of the lake.

It was a huge mouth, bottomless.

A huge and unimaginable corpse lay on the bottom of the lake.

It tilted its head up, its mouth wide open.

No, it should be said that it is a shed shell.

Just like the shells shed by cicadas, crabs, mantises, etc. when life grows.

Lying quietly on the bottom of the lake, it is also unknown how far back the molting of some terrible life was left here.

The powerful coercive will shock is emanating from it with it as the source.

It is full of bloodshots all over its body, like a jungle of blood-colored aquatic plants.

When Wang Yi was about to reach the bottom of the lake, a huge suction force came from the mouth of the corpse and sucked Wang Yi.

Whoosh! Wang Yi was suddenly sucked into that huge mouth that did not know how many light-years away.

...

In the towering black mountain, there is a space and time in memory, and on the endless continuous earth, a huge being is lying on the ground and sleeping on the ground. Hundreds of millions of light-years... The most striking thing is the two giant white horns on its head that are bent backwards like an antelope and are half the length of the body.

Suddenly, its eyes moved, and it opened its huge eyes that contained endless power for an unknown number of thousands of light-years, and looked at a certain place in the holy mountain.

Make a sound that resounds throughout time and space.

"Huh? A little guy came in?"

"By the way, it's the holy sacrifice once again in the ten thousand reincarnation era."

"What a lucky little guy to be selected by the Holy Mountain."

The Great Life murmured and closed his eyes again.

The existence of the Holy Sacrifice for it is just an ordinary trivial matter, and there is no need for it to worry about it.

After all, if you enter the holy mountain, the chance of becoming the master of chaos is also very small. It is not bad that ten out of a hundred people who enter the holy mountain succeed.

And Wang Yi also found that he came to a suspended island, surrounded by fog.

"This is..." Wang Yi looked around, and his heart moved. "Could it be that this is the inside of the Holy Mountain?"

While Wang Yi was thinking, a huge figure appeared in the fog and quickly approached Wang Yi.

"Boom~~" The fog suddenly dissipated, and the powerful pressure hit Wang Yi like a storm, making him almost hold his breath.

What appeared in front of him was a blood-red head, two worm-like creatures with long tentacles on his forehead, and dense worm feet under his fat abdomen.

"Master of Chaos." Wang Yi took a deep breath. "These natives look really strange, no one would have thought that they are actually an ancestor."

"Little guy, congratulations on being selected by the holy mountain. Now, you have obtained the qualification to practice a reincarnation era in the holy mountain. You should be glad that this qualification is not owned by everyone." said the blood-colored worm life.

The Scarlet Worm took Wang Yi through the void.

"You are the only one from the outside world in the holy mountain." The blood-colored worm shook his head, "I am your receiver, Saint Kou Long. During this time in the holy mountain, if you have anything, you can call me."

Wang Yi listened obediently.

He suddenly felt the call of the bloodline again, and saw a huge rolling shadow under the void. No, it was a large and unimaginable corpse. It was vaguely similar to the corpse he saw at the bottom of the lake before, but Different.

Sage Kou Long next to him suddenly said with emotion: "Did you see that, that corpse?"

"Sir, what is this?" Wang Yi couldn't help asking.

Sage Kou Long glanced at Wang Yi, "This is our ancient ancestor."

"Ancient ancestor?" Wang Yi was shocked.

"Haha, I'm scared to see you, do you think it's really the corpse of the ancient ancestor?" Scarlet Worm let out a hoarse laugh. "Actually... that is the shell that the ancient ancestor shed."

"Shell?" Wang Yi was startled.

"Yes, it's a shell." Kou Long said, "It's like some life grows and evolves continuously. The original body is a shackle to it. Breaking the shackle can continue to grow, so it will break away from the original body. And ours The ancient ancestors, in the earliest days, also passed through this stage."

"Have you seen the shell at the bottom of the lake before?" asked the Sage Kou Long.

Wang Yi nodded, an idea occurred to him. "Could it be, that's..."

"Yes, that's the body that the ancient ancestor once shed." Kou Long's ugly head swayed, its head had no facial features and eyes, so it couldn't see any expressions. "And it's the first shell, the body left by the ancient ancestors who entered the king level from the chaos realm."

"And this one, the ancient ancestor had a higher level at the king level, and the one left behind is stronger than the one at the bottom of the lake."

"Ancient ancestor has more than two shells in his life. The power of the ancient ancestor is far beyond our imagination." Kou Long sighed with emotion.

When Wang Yi heard this, many thoughts also appeared in his heart.

How could such a powerful ancient ancestor suddenly disappear?

The blood-colored worm took Wang Yi to fly to an island in the void, and there was a rock palace on the island.

And outside the palace, there is a huge colorful butterfly.

"Sister." The blood-colored worm suddenly made a sound.

"I have brought people here."

Then he said to Wang Yi next to him, "She is my sister, and she is also the guard here."

"Well, after many years, another young guy has come." The colorful wings of the huge butterfly fluttered and flew in front of Wang Yi and the others, seeming to take a look, "I thought that this year, no one would come in. Woolen cloth."

"Young little guy, I'm Saint Esni." Butterfly made a soft and ethereal female voice, a little bit of fluorescent light sprinkled on its wings, and it dissipated directly in the void before it landed. "If you have something to do here, you can find our sister and brother."

"Thank you sir." Wang Yi, who looked like a strong man with blue face and fangs, bowed slightly.

As for the butterfly life, Saint Esni continued: "First of all, you can come here. It proves that your bloodline potential is recognized by the Holy Mountain, but the potential only means that you have a higher growth potential and whether you can become a real powerhouse. , it depends on your future efforts."

"You will live here from now on."

"Have you seen that mountain?" Saint Asni pointed to a black mountain rising from the ground in the center of the island.

"That mountain has cultivation methods, records of secret techniques, and insights left by countless seniors of my family for countless years. You can enter and watch it at will, and how much you can master depends on your ability."

Saint Asni said casually.

Aboriginals and practitioners are different.

Because they pay attention to bloodline cultivation, many secret arts must be cultivated with appropriate bloodline.

Therefore, although there are many secret techniques left by the mountain, there are actually very few that can be suitable for a certain person.

"Oh?" Wang Yi's eyes lit up, he was in need of aboriginal cultivation methods.

Although it may not be suitable for his cultivation, it is also good to learn from it.

"Also, the holy body of the ancient ancestor." said the saint of Asni.

Only then did Wang Yi react that she was talking about the huge body she had seen before.

"The holy body of the ancient ancestor contains extremely pure bloodline energy, which is very good for our juniors to practice. You can also practice in the past, but remember, don't be too greedy, absorb too much bloodline energy at once, it will be good for you. It's not necessarily a good thing." Saint Esni reminded. "Moreover, there is a limit to the source energy of the bloodline that each person can absorb. Depending on the potential of each person's bloodline, the amount absorbed will also be different."

Saint Esni said lightly, "However, even an ordinary True God rank, after cultivating in an era of reincarnation, can at least become Eternal rank."

Wang Yi nodded and couldn't help feeling emotional.

There are countless cultivation methods and the blood source energy of the ancient ancestors to assist in cultivation.

For indigenous people, this is definitely a holy place for cultivation.

Saint Esni continued, "If you don't understand, you can also come to us, and we can give you pointers."

This is equivalent to having two Chaos Masters personally guiding them. The treatment of entering the holy mountain is really unusual.

It's just that there are too few people who have always been able to enter the holy mountain.

According to Saint Esni and the others, it would be good to have two or three sacred sacrifices at a time.



After Wang Yi, another Void-level and True God-level aborigines entered the Holy Mountain. As for the others? All fail.

And Wang Yi also began to practice in the holy mountain.

"Sign in, sign in..." Wang Yi flew out of the palace where he lived and flew on the island.

This holy mountain is too big. According to Wang Yi's knowledge, it is even bigger than a primitive universe, definitely more than ten trillion light-years in diameter.

This is the holy land of the ancients. The place where the strongest ancient ancestors of the ancients once lived. The gods who guard here don't know how many gods and kings guarding it here. How good is it to sign in here? Why doesn't Wang Yi feel itchy?

that is...

too big.

Some make him unable to start.

"Brother Temudar." Two streams of light flew over from below.

One of them is a woman with colored scales and a tail. Compared with the natives, her face is very beautiful, but it is similar to the practitioners. The other is a translucent creature like a jellyfish.

They were the other two aboriginals who entered the holy mountain at the same time as Wang Yi. The woman with a tail was called Gesang Medo, a Void-level aboriginal, from the Pasang Royal Court of the Northern Royal Court. The other one is the true \*\*\*\* level, called Nima Gamu, from the Agona Royal Court of the Western Royal Court. It was the true god-level native Wang Yi had seen under the lake before.

As soon as they entered the island, they met Wang Yi.

This time, only the three of them succeeded in entering the Holy Sacrifice. They are different royal courts from each other, they have no entanglement, and they also have a great future, so the relationship is very good.

Among the three, Wang Yi has the strongest strength and the highest potential, so he is often the main one when getting along.

"Brother Temudar, are you going to Heifeng, shall we go together?" Gesang Medo laughed.

Black Peak is where there are various bloodline cultivation secret techniques.

"Brother Temudar, let's go together." The jellyfish life 'Nima Gam' also made a crisp and tender voice.

Wang Yi did not refuse, and the three natives flew towards the black mountain while talking and laughing.

The Butterfly Life Saint Esni, who was staying in the largest palace on the island, only smiled faintly when she saw this scene.

Wang Yi, Nimagam, and Kelsang Medo flew to the black mountain in the center of the island together.

Nimagam has no human form and facial features, but the voice is the same as that of a human child.  
"Brother Temuda, you came from an ordinary tribe. This Heifeng should be very helpful to you, but it is not necessarily for me and Gesang Medo."

Gesang Medo and Nima Gamu are both powerful forces from their respective royal courts, and they can be said to be extraordinary.

In fact, they all have some precious bloodline cultivation methods.

"Hopefully, we can find a secret practice method that suits us." Gesang Meadows had a hint of desire in his eyes.

This time when they came in, they all carried the expectations of their respective forces.

If you don't become the master of chaos... in fact, it is equivalent to failure.

They would never be reconciled to such an end.

Although there is no one in ten that can break through in history, they will try their best to fight for it.

"I heard." Gesang Meaduo said suddenly, "There are countless years of our clan in the black peak, and the secret techniques and cultivation insights left by countless strong people, including the kings and even our greatest ancestors. The supreme practice method."

"Legend, that's the way to point directly to the ultimate realm." Gesang Medo's tone was full of fiery.

Nimagam also said in a fanatical tone, "If I can get a king-level secret technique in it, then I have a much better chance of breaking through."

Wang Yi also learned.

All kinds of cultivation secrets, although they stay in Heifeng, they cannot be learned casually.

The more powerful the cultivation secret technique, the more demanding the requirements.

There are many conditions. UU Reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com)

If you don't meet the conditions, you can't see it.

The most important among them are the great kings of the ancient clan and the supreme secret techniques left by the legendary ancient ancestors.

That is what every native who enters the holy mountain wants to get.

Wang Yi also has some expectations for the secret techniques of the ancient people of the Holy Mountain.

As the saying goes.

Be tolerant to diversity, tolerance is a virtue.

Stones from other hills, can learn.

Maybe it would be helpful for him to learn from the cultivation techniques of the ancients.

At least broaden your horizons and expand your cultivation path, it's always right.

[Chapter 876: Sign in, "Being the Universe"](#)

As he got closer and closer to the black mountain, Wang Yi looked at it from a distance, and felt more and more that the black mountain looked like the horn of some kind of creature.

The three natives landed at the foot of the black mountain.

Looking up at this black, endlessly majestic black mountain.

"This black peak is tens of millions of light-years tall, right?" The three indigenous people felt an invisible sense of oppression coming from the black peak in front of them, and their hearts were heavy.

Wang Yi also carefully observed the black peak, "Well, it has a smooth appearance and some lines, it really looks like the horn of a living creature..."

Under the towering black peak.

"Let's go in." Nimagam's jellyfish-like body unfolded like a blossoming petal, swaying in the air.

"Let's go, we have to cherish the time of an era of reincarnation." Gesang Medo walked directly towards the entrance of the black mountain.

Wang Yi took a deep breath and walked directly into the dark entrance ahead.

call! As if the space was transformed.

As soon as I entered, I felt a biting cold, as if an invisible chill penetrated into my body and my soul.

There were other voices whispering in my ears.

Wang Yi appeared in a dark passage.

"Only me?" Neither Nimagam nor Gesang Medo were here.

Go straight along the dark passage and keep going inside. Soon, you see a hole next to the passage, walk in, and soon you will come to an incomparably vast hall. In this vast hall, there is a towering hall. Tombstone!

The entire stele is made of a pale red crystal, and a breath-taking breath permeates through the stele. At the same time, in the center of the entire stele is a very strange picture, one with eight heads and trees like trees. A picture of a strange life with the same body being born in chaos.

The roots beneath it stretched endlessly, spreading in the void like a cobweb.

"Life born in chaos?" Wang Yi muttered to himself, and then he stopped thinking about it and began to observe the stone tablet carefully.

Just watched intently. Consciousness is involuntarily drawn into the picture.

"Boom..."

In the chaos, a huge life is being born, it roars, unfolds its body, and the endless roots extend and spread in the void. When viewed from above, the endless roots form a mysterious pattern. .

As if seeing the infinite source, everything in the universe is evolving.

"Huh?" Wang Yi immersed himself in it.

"This seems to be a kind of origin mystery..."

The blood of indigenous life is actually composed of countless sources.

To tap the potential of the bloodline is to tap the mystery of this origin.

When the potential of the source is tapped to a certain level and perfection is perfect, that is the "Tao".

I just realized something in my heart, and the feeling that I have been stuck at the bottleneck for this period of time seems to be affected by this opportunity, and suddenly began to change.

"Ah." Wang Yi was startled, and immediately broke away from the state of comprehending the stone tablet, and at the same time immediately understood what was going on, "I realized another origin?"

During this period of time, in addition to the origin of flame, the origin of water, the origin of wind, and the origin of gold, there were still six other origins that Wang Yi did not comprehend.

But now, by comprehending this stone tablet, Wang Yi was touched by an unexpected opportunity, but coincidentally comprehended a new kind of origin... the origin of soil.

"Duandong River, the inheritance of Wu State, and the inheritance of Jin State, there are also means to guide the understanding of the origin." Wang Yi looked at the huge stone tablet in front of him and sighed in his heart, "But why do I feel that compared with the indigenous sacred mountain, there is a lot of difference. Big difference?"

It's not surprising to think about it.

The inheritance of the Duandong River, the inheritance of the Wu Kingdom, and the inheritance of the Jin Kingdom, although they are the top inheritances of the origin continent.

But even in the top inheritance, there are still differences and distinctions.

Good at some things, bad at some things.

For example, in the cultivation of the ultimate realm, some \*\*\*\* kings are good at fighting, some \*\*\*\* kings are good at making mechanical treasures, some \*\*\*\* kings are good at formations, and some are good at soul paths...

Moreover, Wu State and other countries are not considered the most powerful forces in the origin continent.

And the indigenous forces are not comparable to one or two kingdoms of gods.

The indigenous king alone has many inheritances left here, not to mention the master of chaos.

This holy mountain is the most important holy place of the indigenous people. It contains the essence of the hard work and hard work of the indigenous people for countless years. It is the most profound and most extensive place to study the path of blood cultivation. This place is definitely one of the greatest opportunities for the origin continent.

"This holy mountain is really a treasure for me." Wang Yi was slightly excited. "This picture alone has allowed me to grasp a kind of origin. If I comprehend more, this black peak, but I don't know how many inheritance and perception..."

Wang Yi laughed, and then again stared at the pale red stone tablet in front of him.

There is a huge picture of the birth of chaotic life on this majestic stone tablet. I don't know which one of the natives left it. The chaotic life has a tree-like body and eight heads, each of which has a different appearance, symbolizing gold, wood, The origin of water, fire, earth, lightning, light, and wind, and there are endless roots spreading to the void underneath. At first glance, it looks like an ordinary picture, but if you really look at it, you will find... This picture of the birth of chaotic life Every wrinkle on the tree, the flames, frost, light, lightning, etc. around the head, every hair on the head, every texture on the tree, the secret pattern formed by the roots... all are mysterious and unfathomable.

"The head... represents the eight origins."

"The body of the tree represents the origin of space."

"The roots represent the source of time."

"This...this is chaos."

"Chaos breeds life? Is this the guiding path for the natives to step into chaos?"

Wang Yi has a feeling in his heart.

"Amazing!" Wang Yi couldn't help sighing in his heart, even if Duandonghe, Wu Kingdom, Jin Kingdom...at least the forces he came into contact with did not have such profound blood cultivation secrets.

Part of Wang Yi's consciousness is immersed in the birth map of chaotic life, while Wang Yi's incarnation of world beasts and incarnations of divine power is comprehending the sea of laws and the secret pattern of the Tower of Heaven.

"It's wonderful. While comprehending this chaotic life map stone tablet, it contrasts with the secret pattern of the law of the Tongtian Tower, and the speed of comprehension is really..." Wang Yi felt that the comprehension in front of the stone tablet was almost as good as the previous 100 years. Effect.

as time flows.

In the 1.39 millionth era, Wang Yi realized the sixth source, the source of light, in the pattern of the stone tablet.

In the 680,320,000th era, I realized the seventh source, the source of wood.

However, Wang Yi also found that as his research deepened, his progress slowed down.

About 300 billion epochs have passed. Wang Yi has been staying in this black peak and never going out.

Like the other two indigenous beings who came in together, Gesang Medo and Nima Gamu, occasionally went out to practice with the holy body, or sought guidance from the two holy men of the island.

Only Temuda stayed at Black Peak and never went out.

"It seems that this Temudar has gained a lot in Black Peak." Saint Esni of Butterfly Life sighed with emotion.

If there is no harvest, it is generally impossible to stay calm and stay in the black peak all the time.

In Wang Yi's concentrated practice.

Soon, a full trillion epoch has passed.

Nearly one-tenth of the years of reincarnation era comprehend, also let Wang Yi finally comprehend the eighth origin, the origin of lightning.

He now only has the last two origins, the origin of space and the origin of time, and he can break through to become the master of chaos.

But it's easier said than done, and these two origins are also the most difficult to comprehend.

Standing in front of Wang Yi, who was comprehending the majestic stone monument of a trillion epochs, he closed his eyes and kept thinking about some of the mysteries that he discovered through the stone monument but did not fully understand, and began to experience chewing carefully.

a long time.

Wang Yi opened his eyes and exhaled.

"This stele should be considered extremely precious among the natives, but it allows me to comprehend to the fullest. Unfortunately, there is only one era of reincarnation, and I feel that I have reached a bottleneck. It's time to leave."

With some sighs, Wang Yi turned and left without any reluctance.

In the dark passage, Wang Yi quickly discovered other entrances on both sides of the passage.

Choose an entrance to walk in, and there is a vast hall inside. There is a huge stone tablet in the hall, but the stone tablet is full of ancient indigenous characters.

"Huh? It's a secret cultivation technique?" Wang Yi shook his head slightly after reading it, but unfortunately, it was of no use to him.

The cultivation conditions required by the secret technique cannot be achieved by any aboriginal.

But Wang Yi still read it and thought about it carefully before leaving.

The third entrance, the fourth entrance...

Wang Yi kept watching the cultivation experience of various strong people who have stayed here for hundreds of millions of years.

Occasionally I get something, and I will meditate on it.

In general, it is not as big as the first picture of the birth of chaotic life.

Some cultivation methods are even more profound and powerful than the first picture of the birth of chaotic life, but they are useless to Wang Yi.

"Sure enough, fit is the best."

Before you know it, time flies, and another 200 billion epochs have passed.

Wang Yi has watched the cultivation methods of the indigenous people, and he even has his own experience in the cultivation of bloodlines.

Even the fifth transformation of "Six Beast Transformations", he has cultivated to the realm of Dacheng all these years.

The fifth transformation has just been successfully cultivated, and the body is only the strength of the ordinary eternal true god.

But now, through these years of practice, he has cultivated the fifth transformation to the real perfection, and his physical strength has leaped again, raising it to the limit of the eternal true god.

Physical strength has increased tenfold!

He felt that with this body alone, he could traverse the Eternal True God.

Wang Yi has been walking in the passage of the black mountain for an unknown number of years, getting deeper and deeper.

He has no idea where he is.

"Though the methods of cultivation in the front are precious, they should all be at the common level among the natives." Wang Yi thought to himself as he walked through the pitch-dark passage. "I haven't seen any of those supreme secrets, such as those that exist at the king level."

In recent years, Wang Yi has also encountered some entrances, but cannot enter.

He also understands that some inheritances will choose the right person.

[Ding, congratulations to the host for successfully signing in, and rewarding the practice method "Being the Universe". ]

Very suddenly, the prompt of the panel sounded in his consciousness.

Wang Yi's walking pace did not change, but his heart moved slightly.

During the years of Heifeng, the panel also gave some rewards from time to time.

But this time, Wang Yi had a feeling that it was not ordinary.

Wang Yi looked at the panel and was stunned. Originally, he thought that what he saw would be a secret book or a secret technique, but what he didn't expect was that what he saw was actually a strange beast.

In other words, it is a practice method displayed in the form of an alien beast.

The appearance of the alien beast cannot be directly described in words, because its shape is not fixed but has been changing subtly, but it gives a perfect sense of coordination.

Chaos.

It is as if it is the universe, and it is as if it is giving birth to a universe.

"This is..." Wang Yi received relevant information.

"Being the Universe", even in the Origin Continent, those great beings who have refined their bodies to the realm of gods and kings, and among the many methods created, "Being the Universe" are the top.

Because it is the strongest of the first ancient clan in the origin continent, the practice method created by the ancient ancestors.

"Being the Universe" is divided into three layers. The first layer requires Chaos Realm to practice.

The second layer requires the realm of the king of gods to practice.

The third floor, unknown, not even the ancient ancestors. Although it was created, the ancient ancestors did not cultivate to Consummation.

There were three floors in total, but it made Wang Yi jump in shock.

Wang Yi didn't expect that the panel had just signed in this time, to give himself such a big surprise.

"Being the Universe" is definitely the supreme cultivation method of the ancients! none of them!

It is the strongest body refining secret technique in the origin continent!

Didn't you see that even the so-called invincible ancient ancestor just created this secret technique, but didn't fully cultivate it?

only.....

"You have to be in Chaos to get started. Isn't this the same as the sixth transformation of "Six Beast Transformations"?" Wang Yi had a feeling of being a fool.

"It seems that the Chaos Realm is indeed different from other realms. The truly superb practice method cannot be accessed until the Chaos Realm." Wang Yi was filled with emotion, and he felt a more urgent desire to break through to the Chaos Realm.

Only when he reaches the Chaos Realm can he truly gain a foothold in the Continent of Origin.

Or want to make trouble? The king of gods appears in minutes and shoots you to death!

Wang Yi used to be so turbulent in the sea of cosmos, and there is also the support of the human race behind it! Maintained by the founder of the Great Axe!

Otherwise, how could he be so rude?



In the Origin Continent, he can only rely on himself, there is no one behind him, and he cannot blatantly provoke those big forces or expose himself.

Otherwise, as soon as the God King comes out, he really has no ability to resist.

Even if you want to make waves, you have to have capital.

This is also the reason why Wang Yi has been practicing in a low-key manner over the years.

After all, apart from the incarnation of the world beast at the chaotic master level, he himself is now just an eternal true god!

The strength gap with God King is too great, and there is no qualification to challenge at all.

The incarnation of the world beast may be able to traverse the chaotic master, but the real beast incarnation is the world beast army!

The world beast cannot be exposed at will, at least before Wang Yi has enough strength, he cannot expose the world beast, otherwise it will either be controlled by those forces or be killed.

"Speaking of which, apart from the dead ones, the god-kings I know around me seem to be the only ones alive." Wang Yi thought to himself.

However, since he was reincarnated to the origin continent and had a new identity, he has been very low-key and never does anything out of the ordinary!

After all, his enemies are three \*\*\*\* kings, and the three monarchs of the food kingdom are powerful in the origin continent!

This is still on the bright side, how many enemies are still behind it, I don't know yet.

Wang Yi can't believe that Jin has only provoked one enemy of Shiguo in the long years!

Therefore, Sishan Ke has always been careful, even if he has made a breakthrough in cultivation, he is still quite satisfactory, and it is not too high-profile.

Now, it is only the peak of the eternal true god.

No one else thinks, as soon as you reach the origin continent, you will break through to the king of gods!

Looking for death! This is it!

Even if Si Shan Ke immediately broke through to the God King, his strength would definitely be worse than the previous peak period.

Can he beat the three monarchs of Shiguo?

Can't beat it.

Therefore, the progress of Zanshan Ke's cultivation has been maintained at the speed of an ordinary genius, and he is carefully planning.

He is very patient.

A thousand times of reincarnation? Ten thousand reincarnation eras?

For his existence, it was nothing at all.

As long as he can take revenge, it is a hundred million reincarnation times, and he can wait patiently.

Waiting for a comeback, taking revenge on the three monarchs of the Shiguu, and turning on the fangs.

And Wang Yi also appreciates the prudent approach of sitting on the mountain.

As for the kind of guy who is anxious to break through to the God King and want to take revenge when he arrives at the origin continent... There is a place for you in the cemetery.

Luo Feng and Yuanzu have made great progress in their cultivation over the years.

Luo Feng's secret technique level has reached the top sixteenth rank, while the original ancestor, at the seventeenth rank, is already on the same level as Wang Yi.

This is because the original ancestor seized the original universe and understood the laws of the universe.

However, they did not break through to the Chaos Lord.

Obviously, even if the talent is extremely high, the opportunities are numerous, and there are many top inheritances, it is still not so easy to cultivate to the master of chaos.

Those top forces in the origin continent spent countless resources, countless high-level inheritances, searched for countless top geniuses, painstakingly cultivated, and eventually become the masters of chaos, aren't they very rare?

It seems to be slow, but in fact, this cultivation speed, compared to other eternal true gods, is already against the sky.

And Hong, who has been trapped in that mysterious space since he came to the Continent of Origin.

But his realm, after all these years, has actually broken through to the eternal true god!

Obviously, he also has his own big chance in that mysterious space!

The second one is the universe sea. With the passage of more than one trillion epochs in the third reincarnation era, the first reincarnation era, the second reincarnation era, and the third reincarnation era are all complete.

The first reincarnation era belongs to the reincarnation era of Wang Yi and the others.

Not long ago, a shocking thing happened again in the sea of cosmos.

The founder of the giant axe finally broke through, detached from reincarnation!

His small universe has transformed from the 100 million light-year diameter of the True God Universe to 4.3 billion light-year diameter.

Become the true \*\*\*\* of the void!

Three full reincarnation eras! With the breakthroughs of Wang Yi, Luo Feng, Yuanzu, and Hong!

The human race~www.mtlnovel.com~ has another Holy Land universe again!

The founder of the giant axe has also become the new ancestor! The ancestor of the giant axe!

The founder of the giant axe went through reincarnation a year later and came to the continent of origin. There was no such bizarre opportunity as Hong, and he came to an ordinary indigenous tribe smoothly.

Because the distance was relatively close, Luo Feng and the others were teleported through Wujianlou and brought back to the Changhong Sect, where they began to practice with peace of mind.

The founder of the giant axe made a breakthrough, and the teacher who is more happy is the original ancestor.

To the Primogenitors, the Great Axe was like a child of his own.

And just like being stimulated, the third reincarnation era has just entered the early stage, and the sixth transcendence of reincarnation appeared again in the human race.

he is the one.....

#### [Chapter 877: Infinite Shintai](#)

A mini-universe that has expanded its metamorphosis over.

"Haotian ancestor, congratulations."

"Haha, I really envy the first ancestor of Chaotic Source, having such a good disciple."

"Congratulations."

"Congratulations, teacher, Teacher Hexi."

A group of high-level powerhouses who came to congratulate all laughed.

That's right, the sixth person to transcend reincarnation is Wang Yi's eldest disciple, True God Haotian.

True God Haotian, who looks like a black-and-white-haired boy, is dressed in a gorgeous and noble golden robe, and his spirit is high. His eyes were faintly more distant. There is a temperament that is different from the other strong men around.

That's an air of transcendence! It is also the breath of those who transcend reincarnation! Let him stand out in the crowd, like the stars and the moon.

Hundreds of millions of eras have also allowed the original youth to grow into a generation of super-powerful people who traverse the sea of cosmos.

"Haotian."

A red-robed figure appeared outside the universe.

"Teacher." Haotian was refreshed.

What appeared here was not the incarnation of Wang Yi's divine power, but a projection similar to will.

He looked at the apprentice in front of him with a little emotion in his heart, and then smiled.

"Well done," he said.

"Teacher." Haotian was excited, and it made him very happy to be recognized by the teacher who was like a \*\*\*\* in his heart.

"Continue to work hard, I will wait for you in the Origin Continent." Wang Yi encouraged, he has not many apprentices, and the eldest apprentice in front of him is the one he is most optimistic about.

Haotian broke through to the Void True God, and some things can already be known.

After the breakthrough, he has already received the message that he must go to reincarnation within a year.

"Yes, teacher." Haotian also had fighting spirit in his eyes.

...

Haotian returned to his own universe.

"Be careful." His wife and children bid him farewell.

Haotian is not the same as his teacher, the blue is better than the blue.

His wife has six figures, all of them are above immortal gods.

However, his second-generation children are not many, and the descendants in the future are endless.

The ancestor of Haotian bid farewell to his relatives and friends in the universe sea. A year later, he entered the inner domain of Qingfeng, and through the reincarnation channel, came to the continent of origin, and started another new journey that belonged to him.

...

The origin continent, the wild land, in the unknown void, a towering black mountain is suspended.

For more than a trillion epochs, Wang Yi finally came out of the black peak.

He is in a good mood, except that there are two more transcendental reincarnations in the human race, but also because he has obtained a lot of benefits from the Black Peak.

In addition to "Being the Universe", the supreme cultivation secret method from the ancient ancestors, it is the source of his understanding of more.

Compared with "Being the Universe", a secret technique that requires a chaotic realm to practice, he cares more about how to break through!

"There is still a gap between the source of time and the source of space, so I can break through." Wang Yi thought to himself.

He hopes to break through to the Chaos Lord within three reincarnation eras.

Wang Yi was wandering in the wild, and during this time, Yuanzu, Luo Feng and others occasionally joined forces to practice in various parts of the continent of origin, and experienced a lot of things.

On the other side of the continent of origin. An area that is very far away from the Wilderness Land, which is closer to the Heavenly Sacrifice Kingdom, is a relatively secluded and serene second-rate city of the 'Bingguhai'. A huge city, in the private room of a restaurant. A man in white with an ethereal temperament and a gentle appearance and a woman in colorful clothes are drinking wine and eating the famous delicacies of this restaurant.

They are the original ancestor and Changhong ruler who traveled here.

Of course, over the years, Yuanzu had already learned the true identity of Changhong's ruler, and he didn't care.

Squeak, the door was pushed open, Kong Xuan, who looked like a pretty girl, and a giant man with loose hair walked in, followed by a young man in black.

It was the giant axe and Luo Feng.

"You are back." Yuanzu, who was talking to his wife, raised his head and smiled. "What did you gain from going out this time?"

Kong Xuan sat down beside her sister, picked up a jug at random and drank it to her mouth, followed by wiping her mouth, and said carelessly, "Hey, this city is too backward and boring, it has no meaning at all, I can't find it at all. What fun." She glanced at the two behind her again, "There are still two lumps of wood together, which makes it even more boring."

Giant Axe and Luo Feng looked at each other and smiled bitterly.

Kong Xuan is estimated to have been tempered by the master of Changhong for many years. As soon as she goes outside, she will let herself go. She often runs around, but she can't pull it. Some are overwhelmed.

"Teacher." The giant axe looked at his teacher. "I heard that Tianji Kingdom is recruiting legions, and I want to go in."

The original ancestor looked at his apprentice.

Several of his apprentices have different personalities.

Like Chaos City Lord, calm down.

Bingfeng, cold outside and hot inside, the Lord of Darkness, is relatively lonely and indifferent.

The giant axe, on the other hand, longs for freedom, longs for adventure, and longs for battle.

It can be seen that he created the giant axe fighting field famous for life and death duels.

"Okay." Yuanzu nodded, and he didn't stop him, everyone had their own way to go.

"If you have anything, just tell your mother." Master Changhong has already taken the role of his wife.

The giant axe is the child of the original ancestor, and that is her child.

Or love Wu Jiwu, she also likes the honesty and honesty of the giant axe.

"Yes, Mistress." The giant axe said respectfully.

Wang Yi flew through the void and saw the vast and boundless shadow suspended in the void.

"Holy body."

Wang Yi stopped and thought about it, "Let's go there and have a look."

This is the husk left by the most peak existence of the origin continent.

In the distance, there is a terrifying shock of will like the ocean.

There are countless blood-colored mists floating around.

This is the source of blood energy radiated from the ancient ancestor's body. For the indigenous people, it is an excellent treasure of heaven and earth.

And the shells left by these incredible beings exude a strong impulse of will towards the surroundings all the time.

Not enough will, can only absorb the thin blood outside.

Only the will of the eternal true \*\*\*\* can barely get close to absorbing the blood energy at the outermost periphery.

Only by attaining the will of sanctification can one reach the surface of the body.

The blood source energy there is even more pure and rich.

And the impact of the will in the depths is even more terrifying. It is said that in the deepest part, the will of a \*\*\*\* king is required to resist.

Neither Nimagam nor Gesang Meadows are eternal gods, and they can only stay on the periphery with their will.

Wang Yi, on the other hand, is in the stage of willalization. Although he has not yet reached the top level, he can easily resist the willpower attack from the outside.

brush! The boundless blood-colored mist was like a sea, and a figure flew from afar and stopped beside the majestic giant.

Feeling the endless madness of the crushing will hits again and again, all the time.

There was a hint of amazement in the eyes of the blue-faced and fangs strong man.

"What a strong willpower attack."

"In the next era of reincarnation, I can sharpen my will here."

"The grinding effect here is much better than the fascination." Wang Yi smiled slightly.

At most, the center of Fashen Ze is called Saint-level will shock, and Wang Yi is now a will-turning saint, and Fashen Ze has no effect on his will.

But here, this ancient ancestor shed its shell, and the strongest one has reached the will of the \*\*\*\* king!

God-king-level will shock! And called the holy level will shock! That's totally two levels!

It can be said that whether there is a god-king level will is also an important factor in determining the combat power of the two chaotic masters.

Like Wang Yi, who casts the "Lie Yuan Technique", the chaotic master with a slightly weaker will, I am afraid that he will be suppressed by him!

If he reaches the will of the god-king level and then uses the Elementary Technique, I am afraid that there will be no more opponents in the chaotic master!

Even the chaotic master who also has the will of the \*\*\*\* king, most of them can't resist.

"Lie Yuanshu" is so defiant!

Standing in the void, Wang Yi smiled and looked at the towering body not far away, "This holy place that sharpens the will is exactly what you want, and there is also this blood source energy..."

Wang Yi thought for a moment.

Now, from body to soul, he can be said to be a true native.

Logically speaking, it is possible to absorb the source energy of this bloodline.

The absorption of other indigenous people has a limit, just like a normal person, it will stop at a certain stage of growth.

And Wang Yi, if he simply absorbs, there is a limit.

But what is his essence?

A divine body with a gene level of 100,000 times life, an infinite divine body!

Infinite Divine Body... As the name suggests, the Divine Body is infinitely large.

Like the Chaos Master, the normal size of the divine body is a million light-years, which is very powerful.

The divine body of the God King is generally on the scale of 100 million light years.

Because they all have more than 90,000 times the level of life genes and have infinite divine bodies.

If the foundation is not deep enough?

Don't forget, all those who sit on the mountain can use the secret technique of reincarnation, reincarnate in the origin continent, rebuild the perfect divine body, and lay a solid foundation to return to the realm of the king of gods.

Can't other gods do it?

"My divine body is only ten thousand light-years tall. It will be more difficult to continue to increase it."  
Wang Yi secretly said in his heart.

The larger the body of God, the more resources needed to increase.

Like a \*\*\*\* king, any trace of divine power is an unimaginable astronomical figure for ordinary true gods.

Therefore, their divine body has reached a certain level, and it is very slow to improve if they want to. Even the accumulation of hundreds of millions of reincarnation times has little effect on strength improvement.

Wang Yi looked at the boundless sea of blood-colored fog around him.

"My intangibility is the only ability that practitioners have in the origin continent except for the beast king."

"Invisibility and formlessness can transform divine power into the power of world beasts."

"Then, it should also be possible to convert the power of chaos, the power of the origin of blood, into divine power."

Although Wang Yi has changed into a native, the characteristics of his infinite divine body have not disappeared and still exist.

"And the source energy of the blood here, but a body of a god-king-level existence has been nurtured in countless epochs, how much should there be?" Thinking of this, Wang Yi couldn't help but hold his breath.

"Try it first and see how much you can absorb."

Wang Yi started to act.

With the thought of a move, there seems to be an additional black hole in the body, and the majestic force is rolled in all directions.

"Huhuhu~~"

The massive blood-colored mist around was immediately attracted by Wang Yi, and was swallowed by Wang Yi like a long whale sucking water.

Wang Yi also felt the increase in his body energy.

"bring it on."

"Come here."

Wang Yi unceremoniously absorbed the blood-colored mist that permeated all around him. A large amount of blood energy poured in from all directions, merged into a stream, poured into his body continuously, and was transformed into his own power by him.

Wang Yi could feel that his divine body was slowly increasing.

but.....

"It's still too slow."



"There is too little blood-colored fog here. Go deeper, and the fog there will be more and more dense."  
Wang Yi looked at the huge ancient ancestor's body.

Soon, Wang Yi came to the surface of the ancient ancestor's shell, which was like a giant. In front of this giant, Wang Yi was like an ant watching a star. Only when he was really close did Wang Yi deeply feel the gap between himself and the highest level of life in the origin continent.

It's just the will of the body left by the other party, and he has to do his best to resist. If you really face this kind of existence, I am afraid that you will be crushed in an instant, right?

The blood here is more intense, almost turning into liquid.

When coming here, the panel issues a prompt.

[Ding, congratulations to the host for successfully signing in and rewarding a 'Blood Origin Orb'. ]

Wang Yi was a little disappointed that it was not a holy body.

It would be cool to give him an ancient ancestor body directly.

It would be even better if it were a holy mountain.

The 'Blood Origin Pearl' contains a lot of blood source energy, enough for an ordinary native to cultivate to the peak of the eternal level.

However, a blood source pearl is far from satisfying Wang Yi's appetite.

He is gluttonous!

Seeing the more intense blood around him, Wang Yi was inexplicably excited.

The pure blood source energy made Wang Yi's body groan comfortably.

"Suck!"

"I suck!"

The countless blood energy that naturally escaped, as if attracted by something, actually changed direction and flew directly towards the strong man with blue face and fangs, and countless blood-colored mists converged into blood-colored streams and flew towards Wang Yi.

"Ha!" Wang Yi's eyes lit up, and he felt a mighty influx of blood source energy into his body, dripping with joy.

And the mist of the holy body filled the area of hundreds of millions of light-years, and what Wang Yi sucked was just one of the insignificant areas.

He is like a greedy little ant, greedily trying to eat the whale in front of him.

Eating hard...

And as a lot of blood flowed into Wang Yi's body, his divine body was also increasing.

Eleven thousand light years...

Twelve thousand light years...

Thirteen thousand light years...

Time went by, and Wang Yi's position formed a blood vortex.

The blood energy vortex is a hundred light-years in size, but compared with the area of hundreds of millions of light-years, it is too small.

"Wow."

"It's so slow."

After more than a thousand epochs, Wang Yi suddenly frowned.

In more than 1,000 epochs, Wang Yi's divine body increased from 10,000 light-years to more than 50,000 light-years.

If other eternal true gods can increase the time of the gods by more than a thousand epochs, they would already be ecstatic.

But Wang Yi was not satisfied.

He looked at the endless blood around him, and his eyes were full of green light.

It's like a mouse that fell into a rice jar, desperately trying to eat more!

"What a great place."

"I am here, and while sharpening my will, I can absorb the source energy of blood to increase my body."

"Tired. You can also go to Heifeng to learn about the secret technique."

Wang Yi's heart was full of happiness.

"But... I also have to pay attention, I can't go too far."

Wang Yi was not completely carried away.

He is only an eternal true god-level native now, and it would be troublesome if he suddenly showed the same ability as the master of chaos and let the holy mountain find out.

"Take it easy."

"There is still about an era of reincarnation."

Wang Yi is not in a hurry.

He intends to inhale slowly here, every three to five times, with the massive blood energy of the holy body, and the holy body will automatically breed new blood energy, as long as it does not suddenly decrease too much, it should not be noticed by the natives.

Wang Yi was enjoying himself here. On the other side, Saint Kou Long and Saint Esni on the Void Island were also paying attention to Wang Yi.

They didn't care when they saw Wang Yi flying towards the holy body as soon as he came out of the black peak.

The blood source energy of the holy body has been accumulated for countless years, and it has long been inexhaustible. Even if ten or a hundred saints come to practice together, they can't be sucked up. How much can it be sucked up by an Eternal Rank in Temuda?

They all thought so.

After all, being a saint, there is a limit to the source energy of the bloodline that he can absorb.

According to the thoughts of these indigenous saints, even the king, I am afraid it is not easy to \*\*\*\* all the blood of these ancient ancestors.

They didn't know that although Wang Yi was not the king of gods, he, like the king of gods, possessed an 'infinite divine body'.

"Cool!"

Where the holy body was, Wang Yi, whose whole body was covered with a thick layer of blood, stood in the air, his head raised, his face full of relief.

Over the years, under his hard work, his divine body finally reached a scale of 100,000 light-years!

"Wow wow wow..." The endless blood madly flew towards the tall, blue-faced, fangs-heavy man. When it touched it, it was as if the water touched the dry riverbed and was completely swallowed up, and the surface of his body began to flow with blood-red rays of light. , the breath began to change faintly, this is not only the appearance, but the interior has undergone drastic changes.

However, the endless blood energy was too much, even if Wang Yi tried his best to swallow it, it would only be a drop in the bucket of the entire ocean of blood energy.

call.

Suddenly Wang Yi stopped.

Glancing at the sparse blood energy around, Wang Yi has been devouring and shifting positions over the years, and now it has been hundreds of thousands of light-years away from his original position. "Come here first, wait for a while, and then come back, it won't attract attention." Wang Yi thought to himself.

"In less than 10,000 eras, my divine body has actually increased to 100,000 light-years." Wang Yi sighed inwardly.

To be honest, if you use the treasure resources on your body to improve the divine body, it is not impossible.

But it's not necessary.

In the holy mountain, the holy land of the indigenous people, if you don't eat for free, it's pure prostitution. Of course, Wang Yi will not be polite.

However, Wang Yi also understands that the scale of this absorption and transformation is the slower it goes.

Such as 100,000 light-years to a million light-years?

God's body is thousands of times more!

Is it normal to consume thousands of times more time?

Even so~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ Wang Yi is very satisfied.

Can the Divine Body be increased to a million light-years in tens of millions of epochs?

I don't know how many strong people will wake up laughing when they dream.

For an era of reincarnation, it is only one-millionth of the time.

Not worth mentioning.

"This trip, I've eaten enough, and my will has been tempered for a long time. It's time to go back and rest."

The combination of work and rest is the kingly way.

For thousands of epochs, Wang Yi's will has improved very little, but the divine body has increased tenfold in size! It is also a small gain.

Wang Yi left happily, and returned to his island palace to rest contentedly.

#### [Chapter 878: Ancient Husk](#)

"Brother Temudar." As soon as Wang Yi returned to the island, he met an acquaintance.

An aboriginal woman with colorful scales and a tail with a beautiful face, looked at Wang Yi in surprise and flew over.

"Brother Temudar, I haven't seen you for so many years, and you finally appeared."

Wang Yi laughed. "I just got back from the Holy Body."

He glanced at the woman in front of him and found that her breath had changed.

"Congratulations too, you have made a breakthrough."

In recent years, among the three natives who have entered the holy mountain, Wang Yi has made progress, and the other two have not fallen behind.

Gesang Meadows, has successfully broken through to the eternal level.

And Nimagam also entered the void level.

Entering the holy mountain is indeed a big opportunity for them.

The talent is good, under the cultivation of the holy mountain, no matter how bad it is, it can become the peak of the eternal level.

With a little luck, it is not impossible to become the master of chaos.

Gesang Meadows smiled, "Compared to Big Brother Timothy, I'm still far behind."

Temuda, but before entering the holy mountain, he defeated the powerful character of the eternal peak of the worm. How dare Gesang Meaduo underestimate it.

"By the way, Big Brother Temudar, it's rare for you to come out here, why don't the three of us get together." Gesang Medo suggested.

"Alright." Wang Yi did not refuse.

Practitioners and indigenous people are like fire and water, and they are hostile to each other.

However, Wang Yi is not a normal practitioner of mainland origin. Although there have been several conflicts with the indigenous people, he does not feel much resentment in his heart.

In his view, the practitioners and the natives are just fighting for the living space, and it is impossible to talk about who is right and who is wrong.

...

From that day on, Wang Yi's life in the holy mountain became regular.

It is not to absorb blood energy into divine power in the ancient ancestor's molting, and to sharpen his will, or to watch and study the secret cultivation methods left by various indigenous powerhouses in Heifeng.

The incarnation of the beast in the Tongtian Tower is most of the time comprehending the mystery of the way of destruction.

For the incarnation of the beast, becoming the God of the Universe is the most important thing.

Even the World Beast Legion has to wait for the World Beast to become a God King before it has truly terrifying power.

As soon as Wang Yi's apprentice Haotian arrived in the Origin Continent, he appeared in the most powerful country in the Origin Continent, the Kingdom of Dayue.

However, he didn't want to rely on the help of his elders, and wanted to rely on one person to make his way in the Origin Continent, so he refused to go to Changhong Sect to be with Luo Feng and the others.

Finding that the apprentice was not in danger, Wang Yi acquiesced to his behavior.

It is also a good thing that the apprentice has fighting spirit.

The boundless blood-colored mist surged like waves. Somewhere in a majestic figure, a burly and strong man formed a huge vortex, and endless blood energy was attracted.

The whirlpool spanned thousands of light years, and the endless blood-colored mist was attracted, swallowed by Wang Yi, and transformed into a part of the body.

"The divine body has finally reached a million light years." Wang Yi was delighted.

A divine body of a million light years, this is generally the size of a chaotic master.

As for the Eternal True God, I haven't heard of anyone with a body of this size.

The bloodline member of the Thai Protoss that Wang Yi met before was a 100,000 light-year-old figure, which was already rare.

Wang Yi glanced around. "In these years, so much blood has been devoured, and the blood source energy of the entire holy body seems to be missing."

"But... it's an indigenous territory after all, so I'd better restrain myself and don't overdo it."

"Just... secretly inhale a little more."

Unable to hold back the temptation, Wang Yi continued to live as a happy mouse that fell into the rice jar.

While sharpening his will, he was distracted to practice, and he flew to the depths of the ancient ancestor's body.

Seeing Wang Yi's selfless cultivation spirit, Sage Koulong and Sage Esni highly praised him, while Gesang Medo and Nimagam didn't dare to slack off, they all worked hard.

Cultivation has no time.

Wang Yi got the news that Yuanzu and Luo Feng wanted to enter Wujianlou.

cosmic sea.

"Do you want to join Wujianlou?" Wang Yi's will projection met the other two's will projection.

He looked at the two people opposite him, "Have you decided? Joining Wujianlou must have its limitations. Once you really join, it will be difficult to quit."

Yuanzu and Luo Feng looked at each other and nodded at the same time.

"We have already decided." Yuanzu said, "We have been cultivating over the years, but the speed of our cultivation is obviously not as fast as before. If we want to continue to make progress, we need a lot of resources. Joining a powerful force can not only get shelter, but also Get more resources to help us practice."

"As for the constraints of joining Wujianlou, we have also considered it." Luo Feng said, "We have studied, and there are many forces on the mainland, Wujianlou has the least constraints."

For the forces of the origin continent, want to get their core skills and cultivate them with all their strength? Only become their core layer.

This is not easy.

In order to prevent the enemy from infiltrating and revealing the secrets of their own forces, all forces have preventive measures.

Find out your details, confirm your loyalty, will give you enough status.

You even need to work hard and contribute to your own forces in exchange for everything you need.

Empty glove white wolf? nonexistent.

There is only Wujianlou, which is relatively open and free. The only requirement is that it cannot join a certain power.

After entering, there must be constraints, but there are no rules and no circles. This is the case with every faction.

Compared with other forces, Wujianlou is not bad, and it is also one of the top forces in the origin continent. I don't know how many people dream of entering the core of Wujianlou.

"Since you've already thought about it, I won't say anything more." Wang Yi nodded slightly. Over the years, the realm of Yuanzu and Luo Feng has also improved tremendously.

The original ancestor, the secret technique level reached the seventeenth order, Luo Feng, also reached the sixteenth order top level.

The original ancestor said: "In Wujianlou, Eternal True God created the sixteenth-order top secret method for ordinary disciples, the seventeenth-order top secret method for the purple-clothed disciple, and the self-created eighteenth-order top secret method for the golden-clothed disciple. Luo Feng and I , just able to get in."

Wujianlou has very strict requirements on the conditions of disciples!

Like Yuanzu and Luo Feng, they had countless opportunities and amazing talents. They practiced for more than two reincarnation eras, but they just reached the level of becoming an ordinary disciple of Wujianlou.

Even Wang Yi is just an ordinary disciple, and his secret technique level is only close to the top of the seventeenth rank, but after all, he is not the real top of the seventeenth rank, and he can't even be a disciple of Ziyi.

Of course, this is also related to the fact that he has mainly focused on the breakthrough road for so many years, and has not done much research to improve the level of the secret technique.

Holy Mountain, an island suspended in the sky, in a simple palace, a strong man with blue face and fangs was drinking wine alone.

"Yuanzu, Luo Feng and the others entered the Wujianlou."

"Hong is looking for his chance in the secret space."

"The Great Axe has joined the army of a certain kingdom."

"My apprentice, Haotian is also wandering somewhere in Dayue Kingdom."

Wang Yi burst into a smile.

"Everyone... has his own path, and I have my own path."

"Life is an amazing journey."

From an ordinary life planet Earth, to the vast universe, to the boundless universe sea, and now, to the ancient and vast origin continent.

And the origin continent is not the end of its own, the world outside is wider and more exciting.

The infinite Chaotic Source space is waiting for him.

Thinking of this, Wang Yi's blood suddenly boiled.

Constant struggle, constant growth, and constant exploration of the unknown world, such a life is interesting, isn't it?

In a world filled with boundless blood-colored mist, a figure is slowly flying inside a towering and huge biological body.

There was endless blood around him.

In the mist, there are droplets of blood-colored beads, which are the liquefied blood source energy.

"Wow~~" Wang Yi's existence caused the surrounding blood source energy to form a vortex, and the endless blood-colored mist around it also converged into a stream of water, which also formed a huge vortex, surrounding Wang Yi.

A large number of water currents swirled and converged, like a long whale absorbing water, which was swallowed by Wang Yi.

"The divine body has reached two million light-years." Wang Yi, who had completely turned into a blood man, thought to himself in his heart. "There is less blood source energy here, it's time to change place."

He glanced at the rich blood in front of him. "The willpower is slowly increasing."

Over the years, Wang Yi has been absorbing the source energy of the bloodline and converting it into divine power. At the same time, he has gradually penetrated into this body and wanted to explore its secrets.

Like some treasures, they all have a will shock and can also form a defensive effect.

But if you want to sharpen your will, you have to rely on yourself!

This is a water mill kung fu, and there is no shortcut at all.

Either use time to sharpen it a little bit, or look at personal talent.

People like Wang Yi have a very high temperament and a good willpower. Of course, the effect of sharpening their will is outstanding.

"Now my will is much better than before I entered the holy mountain." Wang Yi secretly said in his heart while absorbing the source energy of the bloodline while flying in other directions. "At the end of this reincarnation era, before leaving the holy mountain, you should be able to reach the top level of willpower!"

[Ding, congratulations to the host for successfully signing in and rewarding "Blood Spirit Corner". ]



The panel prompt sounded, but Wang Yi didn't pay much attention to it.

After so many years in the ancient ancestor's body, the panel reminds me from time to time.

But the reward given to him can only be said to be average, and it cannot make Wang Yi's heart move.

This \*\*\*\* horn has appeared more than once, and the value is average, and Wang Yi has long been used to it.

"Huh?" Wang Yi's heart suddenly moved, and he looked in one direction.

There, he felt a strange and powerful breath of life, a living breath of life.

Compared with the boundless breath of the ancient ancestor, it was nothing.

But the ancient ancestor's body is a dead thing after all, this is a living powerhouse.

"A chaotic master-level indigenous life?" Wang Yi looked at the life in the distance.

And that life found Wang Yi at the same time, and was a little surprised.

"A little guy of the eternal level, actually appeared here." The aboriginal thought changed. "It seems that he has a strong will and can withstand the impact of will here."

Where he is, the will shock is difficult to bear even if it is called a holy will.

But an Eternal Rank little guy can actually break into here.

You can see the strength of his will.

Although it was strange, the native didn't want to think much about it or pay attention to it, and went straight to practice on his own.

Seeing that the other party didn't intend to ignore him, Wang Yi also breathed a sigh of relief and left quietly. But the heart is more vigilant. "There are actually strong indigenous people here, I have to be more careful."

Although he is very confident in his disguise, Wang Yi doesn't want to reveal anything.

Be vigilant, Wang Yi continued to advance in the body of the ancient ancestor.

The ancient ancestor's body is very large, comparable to a small universe of a true god!

"A body shedding is better than a small universe?" Wang Yi was full of shock. "That ancient ancestor really doesn't know how powerful it is."

As a life, it is truly incredible to be able to reach this point.

Only the Origin Continent, which is the center of this Fangyuan world, can such a great life appear.

The deeper you go into the body of the ancient ancestor, the purer and richer the blood source energy, the more powerful and terrifying the willpower attack!

finally.....

"Wow~"

A mighty river appeared in front of him, the river was blood-colored and flowing quietly.

"The source energy of the bloodline has formed a river." Wang Yi looked at it.

Here, the bloodline source energy is extremely rich.

In addition to the river, Wang Yi looked at the surrounding mist. These ubiquitous mists were some extremely tiny particles formed by the materialization of the source energy of the bloodline.

"The source energy of the bloodline forms a river, but it saves me trouble." Wang Yi plunged into the river of blood, and in an instant, a large amount of the river's water was absorbed by Wang Yi.

Fly along the river.

"It's so comfortable." Wang Yi narrowed his eyes. "I'll go down the river."

Wang Yi went with the flow.

But he quickly gave up.

Because the impact of the will ahead is too strong, exceeding the limit he can bear.

If you go deeper, you may faint because you can't withstand such a powerful willpower suffocating impact.

"Moreover, there is a kind of evil spirit here. The mixed will impact has a greater impact on me, and it almost makes me unable to distract from my practice." Wang Yi glanced around.

"Wait until I find a suitable place, so that I can practice and absorb it with peace of mind." Wang Yi searched.

The space in the ancient ancestor's body is extremely huge, and it even feels much larger than what the outside world can see, as if it is a universe of its own.

"Wait." Wang Yi suddenly stopped.

Thoughtful.

"Universe?" Wang Yi recalled everything he saw along the way, and then recalled the sight of the ancient ancestor's body seen from the outside world, as well as the "Being the Universe" he got, and a flash of light flashed in his mind.

"This is 'Being a Universe', and it's still the prototype of a universe..." Wang Yi was excited. "Yes, that's right, there's nothing wrong. The ancient ancestor created the method of 'being the universe' based on himself. Its body is a living demonstration model."

This supreme method of body refinement is so openly placed here, but for countless years, few aborigines have been able to discover it, because they are not like Wang Yi, who have obtained the ancient ancestor's unique skill of "being the universe".

Even the \*\*\*\* kings of the ancient race may not be able to learn the method of the ancient ancestors, let alone those masters of chaos.

Eternal level, Wang Yi is the only one, and he is also a cultivator who sneaked in.

"As a universe, it is a universe of its own. Once it erupts, it will be an invincible force like a truly primitive universe. This is a road leading to the ultimate level." Wang Yi was slightly excited.

But he calmed down immediately.

Because he reacted, he was not in the Chaos Realm, and he couldn't do it if he wanted to practice this peerless secret technique.

"Or "Six Beast Transformation" to the sixth transformation, I have a chance, but..." Wang Yi shook his head.

The possibility of "Six Beast Transformation" becoming the sixth transformation is even lower than his direct breakthrough to Chaos Master!

"There is only one era of reincarnation, I must seize the opportunity." Wang Yi frowned.

It was also a rare opportunity for him.

In the continent of origin, who is the person who can observe the body of the ancient ancestor openly and honestly?

This is a treasure that contains the ultimate mystery of body refining!

It is the master of Wujielou! The Palace Master of Jieshan Palace! The invincible Supreme of Dayue Kingdom! Can't do it!

They can't get into the holy mountain at all!

Only Wang Yi, who tried his best to infiltrate the holy mountain and obtained "As the Universe" by chance, had the opportunity to study this method through the body of the ancient ancestor.

"Even if you can't practice now, you can write it down first and talk about it later." Wang Yi made a decision in his heart.

Cultivation is a process of accumulation, and every opportunity is precious.

Wang Yi did not want to enter Baoshan and return empty-handed.

He began to act in the ancient ancestor's body in a planned way, exploring everywhere.

Combined with the method of "Being the Universe", he really found something.

The ancient ancestor's body is far more powerful than he imagined!

"The level of the body of the ancient ancestor has definitely reached the realm of the \*\*\*\* king, that is, the level of the \*\*\*\* of the universe!" Wang Yi was shocked. "Perfect! This is true perfection!"

In Wang Yi's view, Guzu's body has reached a perfect state, beyond the limit he can imagine.

But it was still broken by the ancient ancestors.

The ancient ancestor surpassed his own limits, broke the shackles of his own body, and left this body behind.

Simply a miracle!

Watching this miracle, Wang Yi was silent.

"There is no real perfection in this world. The so-called perfection is all because of its own limitations." Wang Yi had a clear understanding in his heart. "True perfection does not exist!"

Wang Yi tried his best to remember the mystery of the ancient ancestor's body.

"too big."

The ancient ancestor's body is comparable to a small universe!

And it is mysterious in itself, but it is comparable to the original universe!

Such a huge world contains extremely unfathomable information, like a vast and boundless universe, unfolding in front of Wang Yi and opening new windows for him.

He vaguely saw the threshold of the sixth transformation of "Six Beast Transformations"...

However, it is difficult to enter the sky!

Wang Yi diligently wandered through the ancient ancestor's body.

Will is sharpening!

Divine power, keep increasing!

The cognition and perception of the ancient ancestor's body, "Six Beast Transformation" and "Being the Universe" are also accumulating and improving!

"This little guy." More than one powerful native being who cultivated in the ancient ancestor's body saw Wang Yi, and they were slightly puzzled. "What is he running around there for?"

"How many times have I seen him pass by?" An indigenous saint was even more speechless.

"However, his will is quite strong, and he was able to stay in the depths of the holy body for so long~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ has a good talent. It seems that he is very hopeful to become my existence." Yi appreciates it.

Tired from exploring the ancient ancestor's body, Wang Yi went back to the island to rest for a while, and then continued over.

His assiduous appearance also stimulated Gesang Medo and Nima Gamu.

Occasionally, there are saints who come to the island, and they have said in their verbal conversations that Temudar is very hopeful to become a saint in the future.

This is already a high rating.

I am afraid that only one of the ten geniuses of the Holy Mountain can have such an achievement!

In tens of thousands of reincarnation eras, there may not be a saint!

This is an unparalleled honor!

"Brother Temudar is working so hard, we can't fall behind." Gesang Medo and Nima Gamu also worked hard.

#### [Chapter 879: End of the 1st Reincarnation Era](#)

In the depths of the towering and endlessly huge ancient ancestor's body.

"Wow~~" The boundless blood-colored ocean was forming a huge vortex. At the center of the vortex was a strong man with blue-faced fangs that was completely covered in blood.

"In the depths of the ancient ancestor's body, the source energy of the bloodline has formed this ocean." Wang Yi was amazed.

"If it wasn't for my will to break through to the top level of being a saint over the years, I really wouldn't be able to break in."

The endless blood source energy was continuously converted into his own divine power by him.

After a long time, Wang Yi's real body has now reached an appalling level.

The divine body dominated by ordinary chaos is generally one million light-years in size.

But Wang Yi's body shape today is far more than a million light years.

If it weren't for the almost endless source of bloodline energy in the ancient ancestor's shell, he would not be able to supply him with such devouring.

Many saint-level powerhouses of the ancient clan have cultivated here for an incomparably long period of time, and the amount of blood source energy that they have swallowed is not as good as the amount that Wang Yi has swallowed during this time.

"My current divine body has reached ten million light years." Wang Yi secretly said in his heart.

It has been almost an era of reincarnation since Wang Yi entered the holy mountain.

Wang Yi explored almost all the places that the ancient ancestor's body could explore, and matched the obtained with the secret method of "Being the Universe", which was very triggering, and it was very helpful for the future practice of "Being the Universe".

With the improvement of his will, and reaching the top of the will, he finally broke into the sea of blood in the depths of the ancient ancestor's shell, and converted more blood source energy into divine power.

After almost being swallowed up by the era of reincarnation, Wang Yi's divine body reached the level of ten million light-years!

It can be said that the harvest is huge!

"But..." Wang Yi looked into the depths of the sea of blood ahead, where there was an invisible and terrifying will that rushed over, making people tremble. "The core of the ancient ancestor's body, but I can't get in."

The deepest part of the ancient ancestor's body contains the greatest secrets and benefits of the ancient ancestor's body, but it requires the will of the god-king level to enter.

The span is too large.

Will, called the holy limit, to the king of gods is a big leap.

"pity."

In these billions of times, Wang Yi's will has been strengthened a lot, and he is already considered the top of the eternal true gods, but it is a fundamental leap from the top of the holy transformation to the king of gods! Moreover, there will also be an essential leap in will, and he is still far from the threshold.

If he really reached that level, he would be able to sweep away countless chaotic masters with the help of the Elemental Technique alone.

Wang Yi is still calm, after all, he has already gained a lot this time.

In the previous two reincarnation eras, the improvement in willpower could not keep up with this reincarnation era. It must be admitted that high-intensity oppression is indeed a way to sharpen the will, but if you are under extreme oppression for a long time, it will also cause collapse and damage the will, which is a double-edged sword. Will, unlike law perception. The law is comprehended to move forward step by step, and the will is extremely strong in the heart of the school!

"It's almost time, I should go back."

Wang Yi turned around and flew back without hesitation.

With the arrival of the date of Wang Yi's departure from the holy mountain, it also indicates that his hometown, the universe, has begun to enter the end of the third reincarnation era.

...

cosmic sea.

There are now six Holy Land Universes in the Universe Sea.

All of them are the holy land universe of the human race in the first reincarnation era!

The Six Great Ancestors, famous for the 3,000-latitude Cosmic Sea, and the human race are also arrogant, and their heads are raised high when they go out.

It is not without reason that the human race is so proud. Three thousand latitudes of the cosmic sea, three full reincarnation eras have passed, and currently only the cosmic sea where the human race is located has given birth to six holy land universes.

According to legend, the ancestors of the universe of the six holy places have surpassed the level of the strongest in the universe.

Countless ethnic groups are extremely envious.

Everyone knows that in the three reincarnation eras, when the time limit arrives, it will fall, and only go to reincarnation. If it can pass through... it can exist forever, and it can even establish a Holy Land universe.

But the secret of reincarnation is mastered by the human race.

The previous small universes have been destroyed, and only those related to the human race are left, and the traces are all intriguing.

What is even more shocking is that the human race has the largest four holy land universes, namely the Chaotic Source Ancestor Universe and the Galaxy Ancestor Universe with a diameter of 100 billion light-years, the Hongzu Universe with a diameter of 80 billion light-years, and the six hundred billion light-year diameter. The original ancestral universe with a diameter of more than 100 million light-years.

According to common sense, once the era of the original universe is over, and the original universe is separated from the original universe, the small universe cannot give birth to the strongest person in the universe.

but! In the hundreds of small universes of the human race, the strongest in the universe have continued to appear over the years.

Their ancestor universe, constantly splitting out a part of the origin of the universe, supplying breakthroughs to the powerhouses of the inner group, so that even the master of the universe can have his own small universe!

So after three reincarnation eras, there are nearly 100 more powerful people in the universe of the human race! There are also nearly a hundred more small universes!

Of course, the overall number is far from comparable to the 3,000-latitude cosmic sea. The 3,000-latitude cosmic sea has three reincarnation eras in one cosmic sea. In each reincarnation era, there are dozens of the strongest in the universe, that is, one hundred thousand universes. The strongest!

Now, because basically only the human race remains in the first reincarnation era of the 3,000-latitude cosmic sea, there are still the second reincarnation era and the third reincarnation era (primitive universe era).

The number of the strongest in the universe in any reincarnation era is more than 100,000! Not to mention the lord of the universe, the number is a hundred and thousand times that of the strongest in the universe!

So many powerhouses have also made the cosmic sea connected by channels extremely lively and wonderful!

And the cosmic sea where the human race is located is the center, connecting the cosmic sea of three thousand latitudes!

Other cosmic seas must pass through the channel of this cosmic sea before they can go to other cosmic seas.

In addition, currently only the cosmic sea where humans are located has the Holy Land Universe, so this Cosmic Sea also has the name of the Holy Land Cosmic Sea... All this makes this Holy Land Cosmic Sea have a special status in the eyes of other cosmic seas.

And the human race is also the strongest force in the latitude universe sea!

Under the influence of the top inheritance of the origin continent and a large number of treasures scavenged from the world of Jin and the universe of three thousand latitudes, many masters of the universe in the human race have supreme treasures, not to mention the strongest in the universe, many of them are nine There are also many levels and tenth levels!

Therefore, the powerhouses in the outer universe know that although the human race is rich and has many treasures, it is not easy to provoke!

There was once the most powerful man in the universe, who was obsessed with the mind, and in a certain Jedi attacked the master of the universe of the human race. When the matter was passed back to the human race, the human race swarmed the most powerful people in the universe, chasing and killing more than ten cosmos seas. Finally, kill the strongest man in the universe!

And his small universe was shattered, and all the ethnic groups fell.

This kind of thing also makes those forces who want to attack the human race carefully consider whether they can bear the consequences of really offending the human race.

Of course, there will always be desperate people who will take the plunge, but the human race is not afraid.

The strongest person in the universe of the human race is almost not afraid of being besieged when he ventures out in the sea of the universe, and the Lord of the universe, since he dares to venture out, also has the mentality of falling.

And for the strongest person in the universe of the human race, the most important thing right now is that the time limit of the first reincarnation era is approaching!

In addition to the human race that broke through from the ancestral holy land universe, there are hundreds of others who are the strongest in the universe, and they have not yet surpassed.

In general, except for Wang Yi, Luo Feng, Yuanzu, Hongcheng Eternal True God, Giant Axe, Haotian Cheng Void True God, others such as Chaos City Lord, Huangjian True God, Xingyue True God... have not yet broken through.

As the deadline for reincarnation is approaching day by day, many of the strongest people in the human universe have begun to retreat. The number of the strongest men in the universe is gradually decreasing.

The small universe of the Chaos City Lord.

The Chaos City Lord was drinking with his junior brother, True God Bingfeng and True God of Darkness. True God Xingyue is also there.



They have known each other for many years and have a deep bond. And Bingfeng is married to the teacher's daughter Xingyue.

"Senior brother." Bingfeng's face was solemn.

"From today onwards, Xingyuehui and I will begin to retreat and prepare to enter a higher level. If we can't break through and go to reincarnation, then... I will have to move to the teacher's universe." True God Bingfeng looked helpless.

"Haha..." Bingfeng's final turn made everyone else laugh.

Compared with the pain and despair of other races facing the limit of reincarnation, the human race should not be too happy!

Because they are not like other ethnic groups, they can only fight against the odds, there is no choice, if they fail, they will die! They have a way out!

There are six ancestors of the human race, and four of them are the eternal true \*\*\*\* universe. Any one can carry a large number of true gods!

Of course, they are not willing to go this far until there is no choice.

The bald man with white skin like jade, the Lord of Darkness joked: "Bingfeng, you guy, you used to be cold and indifferent, but now with Xingyue, you have changed a lot."

The Chaos City Lord smiled and looked at his brothers and said with emotion: "However, it is really hard enough to break through from the strongest in the universe. In the three eras of reincarnation, in addition to Hong, there are only my senior brothers Giant Axe and Chaotic Origin Ancestor. Disciple Haotian broke through, others..." Chaos City Lord shook his head. They still have the inheritance of ancient civilizations. Like other nascent cosmos sea groups, they can only \*\*\*\* on their own.

What the results are, after so many years, you can know just by looking at the sea of cosmos and still only their human race has the Holy Land Universe.

After all, in the past, in their cosmic sea, in the era of tens of thousands of reincarnations, there were only two holy land universes that transcended reincarnation, Ziyue Holy Land and Eastern Emperor Holy Land! How difficult it is! It can be seen!

Now in their reincarnation era, except for the human race, other universes have turned into clouds of the past, and the Chaos City Lord, the strongest in the universe, are still struggling to break free from reincarnation, seeking a breakthrough possibility.

Of course... from the current situation, apart from the human race, there is no hope for other forces.

The True God of Darkness said: "Recently, there are many forces in the cosmos sea, who are in contact with our human race, and want to get a way to escape from reincarnation from us...Unfortunately, they are dreaming."

True God Xingyue said by the side: "I also know about this, they don't know where they got the news, and they asked us for guidance on the cultivation of ancient civilizations that transcend reincarnation. Many of them are aware of the influence of the 'Original Will of the Primordial Universe', Therefore,

they all require the cultivation experience that can reach the limit of the strongest in the universe. They are even willing to exchange the 'Xeon Supreme Treasure'."

True God Bingfeng said with emotion: "Unfortunately, to escape from reincarnation, we can only rely on ourselves, even us, there is no way to directly break through!"

indeed!

Affected by the will of the original universe, even the human race can only know the countless inheritance information up to the limit of the strongest person in the universe! Going up, you must go through reincarnation in order to not be affected by the will of the original universe.

That is to say, how the strongest person in the universe continues to cultivate and how to reach the limit of the strongest person in the universe is known.

But want to break through? Only on your own!

This is also one of the reasons why there are so many powerhouses in the sea of cosmos, but there are so few transcendental reincarnations!

Chaos City Lord smiled and said: "They are also in a hurry, the time of reincarnation is approaching, those strong people in the second reincarnation era are about to enter the last reincarnation era, how can they sit still, after all, they are different from us, there is no way out."

Darkness, Bingfeng and others also nodded.

Compared with them, the human race is much better!

At least, they have a way out!

Cultivation guidance, of course, the human race will not give, after all, they are not stupid.

It seems that one more Holy Land Universe and one less Holy Land Universe doesn't seem to matter much, and it has no impact on the human race.

But there are countless ethnic groups in the 3,000-latitude cosmic sea.

If the cultivation information is leaked and spread, everyone will know it, or it will be passed on, so that there will be more Holy Land universes in the whole world.

Once there are more Holy Land universes, the human race can't be as strong as it is now.

The human race will not do such things that harm themselves and others.

Besides, the human race itself has enough treasures, and some Xeon treasures want to impress them, which is purely a dream.

"Three thousand latitudes of the universe sea, an era of reincarnation, more than 100,000 strongest in the universe." True God Bingfeng shook his head and sighed. "This era is over, and after another era of reincarnation, it is estimated that there are not many left."

"Also." The Dark God said suddenly.

"The time of reincarnation is coming, and some of the strongest people in the universe will become crazy and irrational, unscrupulous." The Dark God said coldly. "In order to prevent them from jumping over the wall and attacking us humans, it is best to let some clansmen who are not strong enough outside to come back. Fighting with these guys who will die sooner or later is unnecessary."

Although the human race is known as the first force in the universe sea!

But the number of strong people is still weak compared to the three thousand latitude cosmic sea.

There are more than 100,000 strongest people in the universe in other reincarnation eras of the 3,000-latitude universe. Even if some of them attack the human race, the human race will also face strong pressure.

The human race has a lot of powerhouses who are the strongest in the universe, and mechanical treasures. If they really fight, they will not necessarily lose.

But there will definitely be losses.

Not necessary.

"The ethnic group already knows about this problem." Chaos City Lord said, "The ethnic group will hold a meeting in the near future to recall the powerhouses who have gone out and let them not go out easily until the storm is over. Of course, some should not be willing to come back. stay out, then they will bear the consequences themselves."

Bingfeng suddenly frowned.

"You said, we have been unable to break through, will it also have something to do with having a retreat?"

Everyone else looked at him.

Bingfeng frowned and said: "There is a way out, and I know that there is vitality, so I don't face the pressure of desperation. Pressure, sometimes it is actually motivation."

Chaos City Lord and others fell into thinking.

indeed...

Compared with the high-spirited fighting spirit at the beginning, the current human race has gradually become more comfortable, and it does not have the kind of spirit of breaking the boat!

All of this is because of the existence of the Holy Land Universe!

After all, without pressure, there is no motivation.

The Chaos City Lord was silent for a while, "In these years, we have all cultivated to the limit of the strongest in the universe. The worst is the last step. If you step out, you will be able to escape from reincarnation, and you can also establish a Holy Land universe like the teacher and the others. Don't rely on others."

The old people like the Chaos City Lord have come from the early days of human beings, belong to the ancient powerhouses of human beings, and have their own arrogance.

They all want to break through by themselves, and are unwilling to rely on the universe of others.

"Fight, try to break through in the last time!"

...

As the end of the first reincarnation era is approaching, the true gods of the human race have returned, ready to retreat and make breakthroughs.

But those forces in the second era of reincarnation can't retreat with peace of mind like humans. They are like ants in a hot pot, and they are in a hurry. Because this era is over, they only have one era of reincarnation. Find everything alive.

Some go to fight between life and death, wanting to find an opportunity for breakthrough under the pressure of death, some go deep into the Jedi of the universe, looking for hope, some also retreat and practice, and many also set their sights on the only holy place, human beings who are detached from samsara. on the ethnic group.

They took the initiative to come to the door, wanting to get a breakthrough from the human race.

But the human race ignores it!

There is no hope in the human race... The desperate forces of all parties have become even more crazy.

If there is one or two forces alone, the human race will not care at all.

However, as long as some of the ten thousand forces in the 3,000-latitude universe and sea in the other reincarnation era harbor malice against the human race, the human race cannot ignore it.

I can only let my strong man come back, hide in the universe, and not go out for the time being.

If history repeats itself, many people in the second reincarnation era want to get a way of detaching from the reincarnation from the human race, but most of the third reincarnation era is watching dramas.

First, they are not under as much pressure as the second reincarnation era, and secondly, they do not want to offend the human race now.

After all, the human race is still very powerful. If the strongest person in the universe comes out, it is the level of the original ancestor, plus mechanical treasures and inheritance secret techniques, enough to explode the battle power of the eleventh and twelfth orders, then it can sweep a large group !

In general, the strongest people in the universe are the seventh and eighth orders at most.

Since you don't dare to provoke it, you can only watch the show.

They also watched eagerly, wondering whether the human race would compromise because of the pressure.

It is a pity that the human race has gone through great winds and waves. I have seen the scenes of hundreds of thousands of the strongest forces in the universe pressing down. Now this situation can only be considered trivial.

The human race today is not what it used to be.

The human race is not for you to bully and not fight back. Which force dares to attack the human race and confront the human race head-on. Humans don't have as many people as you, but the human race does not confront your brigade directly, and directly let some super true gods hunt and kill the enemy. Lonely strong.

If you beat you at rank 7 and rank 8, then ask if you are afraid?

After several more visits, knowing that there is no way to take humans, this alliance will naturally dissolve, and the situation will be stabilized.

In the hustle and bustle of all parties in the sea of cosmos, time flies.

The seventh man of the human race who has transcended the cycle of reincarnation was born.

#### [Chapter 880: leave the wild](#)

Unexpectedly, the seventh detached from reincarnation is not the Chaos City Lord and the True God Xingyue, who are most optimistic about a breakthrough, but the True God Peng Gong!

Peng Gong was the leader of the Galaxy Bank of the Universe, one of the five major forces of the human race in the past. It seems to be low-key, but it is actually comparable to the Chaos City Lord.

In the vast sea of cosmos, outside a small universe that is expanding and transforming, a large number of strong people of all ethnic groups have gathered.

Look at the small universe that is rapidly expanding in size.

Over the years, after several brief encounters with the human race, all parties who found that nothing could be done basically died down and gave up their plans to be enemies of humans.

That is to say, the first reincarnation era was almost extinct, and there was not much information left. Otherwise, if they knew that hundreds of thousands of the strongest people in the universe had been exterminated by the human race in the first reincarnation era, they would definitely not dare to provoke the human race so easily.

The ignorant are fearless, that's what they say.

They were full of shock at the moment.

"It really broke through."

"This is already the seventh in the human race."

"The human beings in this universe are too defiant."

"The small universe of the human being Peng Gongzhen has expanded. It has reached two billion light-years in diameter, and it is still expanding."

"I don't know if his small universe is as big as the universes of other ancestors."

"I practiced for two times of reincarnation, and I saw with my own eyes that the Holy Land Universe of the human race expanded from three to seven, while none of the other Universe Seas had a breakthrough. How did they do it?"

The strong men of all ethnic groups discussed with each other. At the same time, I also envy human beings, because human beings have seven holy places in the universe.

Half a month later, Peng Gongzhenshen's small universe reached a diameter of 4.7 billion light-years, and finally ended its evolution. And his divine body, after so many years of savings, has also been successfully and completely transformed into the divine power of the Void True God. After all, his divine body is only a million kilometers high, which is far less heaven-defying than Wang Yi and the others.

And the human race also has a seventh holy land universe in this cosmic sea.

Peng Gong's palace.

At this moment, there are a large group of powerhouses gathered in the human race, including Chaos City Lord, Longxing True God, Huangjian True God, Thunder Sword True God... and other Human True Gods are almost all present.

"Peng Gong, congratulations."

"Peng Gong, congratulations on your breakthrough."

Peng Gong, who looks very fat and has a bald head and a drooping beard, accepts congratulations from other friends and acquaintances with a smile on his face.

A breakthrough, Peng Gong's status in the human race will naturally be different.

As soon as Peng Gong broke through, he went to reincarnation, and the other true gods also rushed.

After all, there are still many true \*\*\*\* limits for the human race, and it is still possible to have one or two more void true gods born before the end of this reincarnation era.

The primordial universe is beginning to enter its end.

In the penultimate thousandth epoch when the original universe was about to collapse, the Chaos City Lord lived up to expectations and finally broke through!

His small universe is larger than Peng Gong, 5.2 billion light-years in diameter.

This is the eighth transmigration of the human race.

After the Chaos City Lord broke through, the ninth breakthrough was True God Xingyue.

After True God Xingyue, there is no breakthrough.

The primordial universe ushered in a great destruction and turned into chaos, representing the end of the first reincarnation era.

The first reincarnation era is basically the universe of the human race, and the other universes are the second reincarnation era and the first reincarnation era.

Hundreds of small universes of true gods lost their vitality, their origins dissipated, and they began to fall into disrepair, and those true gods and countless beings in their small universes were transferred to live in the holy land universe of the human race.

However, the human race has already been prepared for this, so there will be no chaos.

The dust has settled.

The three reincarnation eras belonging to the human race have finally come to an end!

And Peng Gong, Chaos City Lord, and Xingyue also entered the origin continent, and they will meet the original ancestors in the future.

...

Origin Continent, Holy Mountain.

The time for cultivation in an era of reincarnation has come, and Wang Yi is saying goodbye to Gesang Medo and Nima Gamu, who have cultivated to the eternal level over the years.

"Brother Temudar, goodbye."

"Brother Temuda, come to the royal court to find me when you have time."

Watching the departure of the two natives whom he had known and interacted with over the years, Wang Yi also felt a little inexplicable in his heart.

He practiced in this holy mountain for an era of reincarnation, and it was already one-third of the length of his life.

"I should go too." Wang Yi thought to himself and flew towards the island palace.

A butterfly life with huge colorful wings, Saint Esni, is lying leisurely in the palace garden.

Like a caterpillar, the sage Koulong was wriggling lazily on a big tree.

"Whoosh!" Wang Yi fell down and saluted the two saints who had been together for many years.

"Mr. Esni, Mr. Kou Long, I'm leaving."

To be honest, Wang Yi is still very grateful to the two saints, because these two saints have given him a lot of advice over the years.

Saint Esni looked at the strong man with green face and fangs, and said kindly: "Temuda, are you really not considering staying in the Holy Mountain? If you are willing to stay, we can introduce you."

"No, I have something to do outside. Thank you Teacher Esni for your kindness." Wang Yi shook his head.

Over the years, he has received enough benefits from the Holy Mountain, and he doesn't know how much he absorbs the original energy of the bloodline. If he continues to absorb it, the Holy Mountain may find out when.

And he is a practitioner after all.

Saint Kou Long, who was not far away, snorted coldly, "I don't know what to do, kid, you can go. After you go, don't regret it."

Wang Yi smiled disapprovingly, "Then... two teachers, goodbye."

Seeing Wang Yi's disappearing figure, Saint Esni and Saint Koulong in the garden suddenly fell silent.

"This is a talented little guy. I hope he can become a strong man in our clan in the future." Saint Kou Long sighed softly.

Saint Esni and Saint Kou Long are really optimistic about Wang Yi, and feel that he is the most talented junior they have seen for so many years.

Even wanted to keep him in the holy mountain.

Although he can't continue to enter the holy mountain as casually as before, he can also cultivate in the periphery, and the conditions are not bad.

Unfortunately, Wang Yi did not agree. They can only give up.

Wang Yi, who was far away, also shook his head secretly in his heart. "How could I stay in the holy mountain and serve the indigenous people. I can only live up to the good intentions of the saints of Asni."

After getting along with the natives for a long time, Wang Yi also discovered that the natives are not evil.

The war with the practitioners is more about fighting for living space and resources, and it is impossible to talk about who is right and who is wrong.

As if he was in the primitive universe, all races were fighting for their own survival and strength.

"It's been more than an era of reincarnation in the wild land, and I can finally go back."

Wang Yi was also filled with emotion.

"Temuda, I'm responsible for sending you back." On the lakes and islands around the holy mountain, the holy mountain patrol hunter whom the holy sacrifice met before looked at Wang Yi with a faint smile. There have been obvious changes in the attitude towards Wang Yi.

"I'm sorry, sir." Wang Yi said respectfully.

"Are you going to go directly back to the Gu Yu Royal Court?" asked the holy mountain patrol hunter.

"It's enough to send it outside the royal court." Wang Yi said, he didn't want to go back to the royal court to cause more trouble.



Wang Yi and the sacred mountain hunter came to the secret underground hall of the island together. In the center of the underground hall, there is a magic circle with a diameter of about one million kilometers.

"Om." A folded and twisted space channel appeared in front of him.

Under the watchful eyes of the patrolling hunters of the holy mountain, Wang Yi flew into the passage and disappeared.

...

Endless Black Sea.

The center of the Gu Yu Royal Court.

A snow-white moth-shaped life with overlapping wings was lying in the palace, surrounded by a vast universe of phantoms and disillusionment, and the coercion was endless.

"Bian Tong, if the little guy who entered the holy mountain comes back, let him come here." Moth Life said so.

"Yes, King." A saint answered respectfully.

...

The origin continent is vast and boundless, and the life of the strong is endless. Even if the Chaos Realm giants tear the chaotic channel and continue to hurry, it will take a long time to traverse the entire origin continent.

Wow~~ The space is like the flow of water at the moment, Wang Yi feels that his body is very comfortable passing through the water-like space, and when the scene in front of him is clear, he has already arrived at another place.

"Boom~~~" The surrounding space is returning to normal.

Wang Yi looked around and found that it was still very far away from the royal court. Because the origin continent is too big and the distance is too far. Transmission is impossible to be absolutely accurate.

Under the suppression of the rules of the origin continent, even if the space teleportation array is jointly refined by the \*\*\*\* king and the masters of chaos, it can only teleport a certain distance at a time. Compared with the real super long-distance Void Teleportation, there is still a difference.

The only exception is the teleportation of Wujianlou. It can be called the unique continent of origin. There is almost no transmission limit, the distance is long, and the consumption is low!

Like other forces, it is generally not easy to open teleportation.

Even the holy mountain, where the strongest indigenous forces gather, can carry out this method comparable to the void teleportation, which is difficult for other royal courts to do.

"Since it's out, then I should go." Wang Yi identified the position, looked at the chaotic void clouds above his head, and teleported away in a direction. He didn't want to return to the royal court.

After teleporting for a distance, the world beast king appeared, and the chaos master-level world beast king tore through the chaos channel and moved forward, which was much faster than Wang Yi.

After spending some effort, Wang Yi returned to the cultivator's territory from the wild land.

"This is..." Wang Yi arrived at a city with a range of about ten million light-years. This city has a heavy magic circle, which is constantly inspiring the entire city, with mighty energy, and even strong people lead countless practitioners to guard.

Wang Yi recalled the relevant information in his mind and immediately remembered it. "This seems to be a frontier city, Shuangyuan City, which belongs to the territory of Qianren Kingdom."

The Qianren Kingdom is a very powerful country. There are two \*\*\*\* kings. Speaking of which, it is similar to the Wu Kingdom before it was destroyed.

The ancient Shuangyuan City stands quietly on this land, and there is a vast expanse in the distance.

The origin continent is too large. The realm that the 'city' can affect is covered by the teleportation cities, with the king city as the center, surrounded by large cities, and then to small cities, which are covered layer by layer, but only affect a small part of the area. The farther area is barren... With the country's wealth and wealth, the teleportation city that is willing to arrange only covers a small part. There is a wider area, some of which are occupied by some Chaos Realm giants, ruling one side!

Hurrying... It's a very difficult thing in the origin continent, and the weaker practitioners choose the nearest big force to rush over.

Although the population of the origin continent is numerous, compared to the vastness of the origin continent, it is still vast and sparsely populated. Countless beings are generally gathered under the command of a strong man, and everything is for survival!

Like ordinary tribes, it is difficult to survive without a void true god, and a city cannot be guarded without an eternal true god.

And in the wild frontier, it is even more likely to face the threat of the indigenous people, which requires more effort!

"By convention, almost all border cities have Wujianlou." Wang Yi thought to himself, a figure emerged from the void, and flew towards the giant city alone.

From a distance, a golden light came over, and it was detected that he was a cultivator, so he did not attack.

In such a desolate city, the security is heavily guarded, and various defense methods emerge in an endless stream, which is to prevent the sudden attack of the indigenous people.

Wang Yi entered this ancient and huge city through the towering city gate.

Glancing at a certain direction of the city, that is where the Chaos Lord guarding the city is located.

Border cities like this are almost always dominated by Chaos Lords.

Some, even the king of gods personally sits in the town to defend against the aboriginal aggression!

In the city, there are countless practitioners of all shapes and sizes.

"Wujianlou." Wang Yi looked at the thousand-light-year-high building in the prosperous area of the city.

The Wujianlou is almost the same everywhere.

"Up to now, the tokens are still black-level tokens." Wang Yi shook his head. In Wujianlou, each guest has a different level, which is divided into Qingling, Blackling, Purple, and Gold. Like the Qingling class, they are generally the true gods of the void. The black order level is generally the eternal true god.

Wang Yi received a green-level token for the first time in Wujianlou before. Later, he spent a lot of money to teleport to Jiuxiao City and was automatically upgraded to a black-level token.

"I am now at the top of the seventeenth rank of secret law, and I can enter the Wujianlou." Wang Yi pondered.

If you want to enter Wujianlou, there are generally two ways, one is the secret law trial tower, and the other is the battle palace. The secret law trial tower is used to test the law perception level and the secret law level, and it is tested in the virtual space.

In Wujianlou, creating the top seventeenth-order secret technique can be a purple-clothed disciple.

And the more honorable golden-clothed disciples above need the eighteenth-order top secret technique level.

The peak of the seventeenth order is already the level of the limit of the eternal true god.

The eighteenth-order top, normally speaking, already belongs to the level of chaos domination.

After all, anyone who can create an eighteenth-order secret technique is sure to become the master of chaos.

"Wujianlou..." Wang Yi silently looked at the tall building in the distance. The reason why he wants to join Wujianlou is mainly because Wujianlou belongs to one of the top forces in the origin continent. There is also Wujianlou, which is easier to join, and less bound to hear.

like other forces? If you want to join, you have to go through many audits and tests, and you don't know the bottom line. It is very difficult to become the core layer.

It's not as direct and straightforward as Wujianlou.

"Join Wujianlou, With the power of Wujianlou, I can become stronger faster." Wang Yi thought.

There is the help of the sign-in panel, but the origin continent is too big.

Those kingdoms of gods are even bigger, and the kingdoms are all over trillions of light-years.

The real core powerhouse cannot be approached at all.

Even across hundreds of millions of light-years, he couldn't sign in.

Efficiency is too low.

This is also the reason why he gave up the idea of quickly improving his strength by signing in all over the origin continent when he tried it in the King City of Baoliu.

Unless he has a way, he can get in reasonably.

At present, the easiest and most attractive one is Wujianlou.