

## A God 891

### [Chapter 891: Disciple Dabi](#)

The world around Wang Yi's body suddenly distorted, and his body had disappeared from the real world and came to the virtual world. virtual world. It's like a mirror of the real world! It looks exactly the same. However, with the thoughts of the controller, everything in the virtual world can change.

The virtual world is equivalent to an explicit illusory world, and it can even pull the opponent's consciousness into the virtual world.

It is also possible to manipulate the 'virtual world clone' to kill the enemy, and the real body does not need to shoot. This is a trick often used by the masters of the virtual world, which also makes many enemies a headache. Even if you can attack the virtual world. If you can't find your true body, you can't hurt the powerhouses in the virtual world.

After comprehending the virtual world, Wang Yi's goal of coming here has been achieved.

Because the disciple competition was about to be held, Wang Yi was about to leave the secret realm.

Before leaving the secret realm of the virtual world, Wang Yi also deliberately went to hunt the virtual beasts.

...

Before Wang Yi did not master the virtual world, it was difficult to find the virtual beasts hiding in the virtual world.

It usually takes a lot of effort to kill one, or wait for them to come out and seize the opportunity to kill.

But now, Wang Yi has a virtual world. Although he is just getting started, it is different from before.

Wang Yi walked in the vast virtual world and felt the existence of other virtual beasts.

It's as if people in the real world can't touch shadows directly, but shadows can touch shadows.

"kill!"

When Wang Yi discovered the phantom beast, the phantom beast that existed in the virtual world also discovered him.

As soon as the ordinary virtual beast saw Wang Yi, it immediately turned around and ran away.

Wang Yi shook his head and followed behind.

"These virtual beasts are all integrated with the world of the virtual world. Even if they are killed, they will only return to the world of the virtual world, but they will leave a token to hand in the task."

Moreover, they also have a certain wisdom, knowing that those who enter the world of the virtual world are the powerhouses of the eternal true gods.

In this way, if the strong can't find them, it's fine. If they do, it's easy to kill them.

So the virtual beast ran away.

And Wang Yi followed behind with his secret technique, his speed was much faster than this phantom beast.

Soon, this virtual beast was hunted down by Wang Yi, and he killed it with an easy move. The body dissipated and returned to the virtual world, leaving only a stone.

Wang Yi continued to walk.

While comprehending the rules and usage of the virtual world, hunt the virtual beasts.

In the past, the virtual beasts were mainly hidden, and it was difficult to find them, but now with the virtual world, it is not so difficult to hunt.

But in the end, only 10,000 ordinary virtual beasts and 100 leader-level virtual beasts were hunted down.

Obviously, Wang Yi's path to the virtual world is only just getting started, and there is still a long way to go before the limit of the eternal true god. It is easy to find ordinary virtual beasts, but it is difficult to find the elusive virtual beast lord.

The virtual world can only help Wang Yi find the virtual beast, but the frontal battle is not very helpful.

Seeing this, Wang Yi temporarily gave up the last quest with the most lucrative rewards, and only received the first two quest rewards.

Afterwards, Wang Yi returned to the island where the new disciples lived.

After many years, Wang Yi and the real body of the original ancestor met again, with a lot of emotion, both of them decided to get a good ranking in the subsequent disciple competition.

The original ancestor also said: "Those disciples in purple clothes, some realms have already broken through enough, but they still insist on staying in the realm of eternal true gods, and there must be a reason for the delay in breaking through."

On this day, the Disciple Competition finally came.

咻咻咻... In the space where the Wujianlou headquarters is located, including the 108 islands surrounding the Wujian Continent, a stream of light flew up and streaked across the sky, and the purple-clothed disciples emerged from all over the place, all heading towards the Wujian Continent. rush.

And the disciples who came from outside the island, there are even more.

Yuanzu, Wang Yi, Kui Ling, and some new disciples in Ziyi who knew each other flew out from the newcomer island.

Looking at the streamer silhouettes emitting various powerful source fluctuations in the distance in the distance, they were all amazed.

"so many people!"

"There are tens of thousands of purple-clothed disciples on the island alone, and the number outside is said to be several times that of the island!"

A purple-clothed disciple who can live on an island. They are all elites among the purple-clothed disciples.

Kui Ling, the purple-clothed disciples who had just entered the door, were all very low-key.

Teleporting, flying again, many purple-clothed disciples soon came to the venue used by the Unbounded Continent for the disciples to compete.

"It's here." Wang Yi looked away. The martial arts field was built for combat competitions.

I saw that the vast martial arts field was filled with a solemn and murderous atmosphere. There were thousands of stone pillars on the martial arts field! Lined up in a line, the frontmost stone pillar has already had a purple-clothed disciple landed on it.

A full 10,800 stone pillars were prepared for the purple-clothed disciple who won the ranking in the last disciple competition.

As for those ranked behind 10800? Can only float behind the stone pillars.

Kui Ling and other new disciples came here, not to participate in the disciple competition, but to watch, but they saw a huge number of purple-clothed disciples, and their hearts were heavy.

These disciples all entered the boundless universe earlier than them, and they have been cultivating here for a long time, and some have been practicing for eight or nine times of reincarnation.

Therefore, it is not easy for a newcomer to win a place on these stone pillars.

Most of them practice multiple times of reincarnation, and when their strength increases, they have a chance.

The purple clothed disciples are also discussing.

"Golden clothed disciple, none of them appeared."

"No matter how strong the purple-clothed disciples are, they are only purple-clothed disciples. Disciple competitions are often held. The golden-clothed disciples don't look down on them, but it's normal to see them."

"Hey, I really envy those golden-clothed disciples. You can practice as long as you want. Not to mention all kinds of precious resources, you can also worship the hall master as a teacher. It's good that we can keep the ranking this time."

Unlike the golden-clothed disciples, the rank of the purple-clothed disciples changed frequently.

Because disciples in purple clothes can only practice ten reincarnation eras in this universe, no matter how high their strength is, when the time is up, they can only leave and give up their rankings to latecomers.

And the unranked disciples in purple are all staring at the top 10,800 positions.

There is a ranking, staring at the front.

The top ranked, staring at the top 100.

As for the top 100, they all stared at the top ten.

For the top ten disciples in Ziyi, the treatment is too attractive. It is easy to worship the elder of the inner hall as a teacher. If the performance is dazzling enough, it is not impossible for the hall master to be accepted as an apprentice.

But the position of the top ten... but tens of thousands of purple clothed disciples are fighting for it, and those who have the ability to compete for the top ten are all super powerhouses that are comparable to the Chaos Lord's combat power.

Wang Yi and Yuanzu stood together, looking at the purple-clothed disciples who fell on the stone pillars in the distance. Each disciple corresponds to a stone pillar, mainly according to the order of the last disciple battle! Of course, if anyone leaves, the disciples behind will be ranked in order.

The original ancestor also looked at the top ten purple-clothed disciples, and his eyes showed a strong fighting intent.

"Yuanzu, are you confident?"

Wang Yi also knew Yuanzu's plan to break into the top ten.

With the strength of the original ancestor, the top 100 is fully grasped, but the top ten is a bit difficult.

"You can give it a try." Yuanzu smiled lightly.

He was originally a peerless freak bred in the primordial universe. In the early days of the primordial universe, he cultivated to the limit of a true \*\*\*\* on his own, and he had yet to create a "virtual universe" that defied the sky without a teacher, and wanted to take over the primal universe.

And now he has seized the original universe, constantly watching the operation of the original universe, and his own will has also been transformed!

In addition, he practiced for a period of time in the sacred land of the origin continent, the "Wujianlou Cosmos", and continued to accumulate and enrich, and the strength of the original ancestor was improved again.

Wang Yi believes that Yuanzu has a chance to break into the top ten.

As for him, of course first!

The new disciples such as Kui Ling gathered together, forming a sharp contrast with the other disciples in purple around.

To be honest, they are here to be spectators, just watch it honestly, they don't need to play.

Of course, there is no rule that new disciples cannot join, but there are not many who dare to try with such confidence.

After all, if you lose, you will be eliminated from the island in the first reincarnation era.

Even a disciple with some strength would not take this risk at all.

Kui Inspiration next to him said: "Junior Brother Jiujiang, you see, those disciples in purple clothes are all very tough, it's not easy to win a place, we can rush into the top ten thousand after five reincarnation eras, just Very good."

The other rookie disciples agreed.

Outside, they are all leaders of the eternal true gods, all of them have created the top seventeenth-order secret techniques, and they consider themselves to be the pinnacle of the eternal true gods.

But when they came here, they discovered that a mountain is still a mountain high.

Not to mention the legendary golden-clothed disciples, the purple-clothed disciples, I don't know how many are stronger than them.

Wang Yi shook his head after hearing this, "Five eras of reincarnation? Senior sister, are you kidding me?"

Kui Ling squinted, "Junior brother, you can't be too ambitious, all those purple-clothed disciples are extremely talented, have a long practice time, and have a lot of tricks, all of which are not easy to mess with, we have to be down-to-earth and recognize ourselves, so that If you lose yourself, you can go further on the path of cultivation."

"That's right."

The new disciples all agreed.

"Kui Ling is right."

What they have seen and heard in the Wujian universe over the years has made them have a great sense of awe for the old disciples in purple clothes, and they have no confidence.

After all... Confidence must be supported by sufficient strength, otherwise it would be arrogant and arrogant to say it.

Wang Yi and Yuanzu looked at each other and stopped talking.

When all the purple-clothed disciples have arrived at the specified time.

"Dang~~" A mighty bell sounded leisurely from nowhere.

"Disciple competition, the first round begins!"

No one showed up, but an old voice sounded in a low voice.

For countless years, this voice has remained unchanged. Some people speculate that it should be an existence similar to the intelligence of artifact spirits.

Tens of thousands of purple-clothed disciples all raised their heads and looked at the sky.

A towering nine-story exquisite silver-white giant tower descended from nothingness.

"This is the content of the first round of competition." Wang Yi thought to himself.

The content of the first round of the Disciple Competition is this "Linglong Pagoda".

The Linglong Pagoda is divided into nine floors. The disciples go in, starting from the first floor, and rushing up layer by layer.

The pattern of each tower is different from that of the opponent. If you pass through the nine floors in a row, you can enter the next round!

"According to past information, the nine-story Linglong Pagoda is not difficult. Every disciple in purple clothes can break through as long as they are careful. Unless they are unlucky, they will be eliminated!"

The Linglong Pagoda is not difficult, to put it bluntly, it is to prepare for the second round.

Because according to the rules of the past disciple battles, the order of passing through the Linglong Tower determines your opponent in the second round!

The first one to pass the level successfully will fight against the last one!

The second one who passes the level successfully will fight against the next to last one!

...and so on.

"So the faster you go, the lower the difficulty of the second round. Of course, those who can pass quickly are already very strong." Wang Yi secretly thought. "So in the end, the weaker disciples will be eliminated, and the stronger disciples will not be eliminated in advance because they meet strong opponents by luck. At the same time, some understrength disciples are given a chance to ensure a certain degree of fairness."

The strength is not good, and it is eliminated. There is nothing to say.

The purple-clothed disciples were all staring at the Linglong Pagoda above their heads, and many eyes were shining.

Linglong Pagoda is nothing to the disciples who are strong enough, they don't care, but it is a good opportunity for some disciples who are not strong enough but want to try their luck.

If you are lucky in the second round and encounter an opponent who is weak or restrained by yourself, it is not impossible.

So they are all willing to fight.

"Linglong Pagoda, this is not the first time for me to break through. I have been preparing for this day for many years. This time, I must rush over as soon as possible."

"I have practiced four reincarnation epochs in the Wuji universe, but I still can't rush into the top 100. There is not much time left for me, and I have to fight."

"Linglong Pagoda, it's my first time to break through, I guess I can only be at the bottom..."

"I promised Della that I must rise in the Infernal Building and be with her."

"The family is destroyed, and I have survived to this day. As long as I can hold a high position in Wujianlou, I can change everything!"

Each of the purple-clothed disciples had different inner thoughts.

Some are full of fighting spirit, some are expressionless, some are gnashing their teeth, and some are worried.

As for the new disciples...a curious baby and eating melons while watching a play.

After all, this Disciple Competition has nothing to do with them.

"Boom~~" The door of the Linglong Pagoda in the sky slowly opened, indicating that this time the disciple competition officially began.

"Whoosh!"

"Whoosh!"

One by one purple clothed disciples flew upwards.

And Wang Yi and Yuanzu also set off.

"call!"

Seeing that Wang Yi and Yuanzu also flew towards Linglong Pagoda on their side, Kui Ling and the others showed stunned expressions.

"What are they doing?"

"They actually want to participate in the disciple competition?" Some new disciples were extremely surprised.

When a newcomer participates in the Disciple Competition, the probability of being eliminated is very high!

If they were eliminated, they would have to leave the island one reincarnation era earlier.

So unless you are very confident in yourself and still want to rush into a higher-ranked disciple, no one will do this kind of thing.

After all, you have the qualifications to live on the island, even if you go to participate in the disciple competition, and rush to the top 10,000, the difference is not big.

Unless you rush into the top 100.

However, it is rare to rush into the top 100 when participating in the Disciple Competition for the first time.

As for the top ten? It is even rarer in history.

The first time a newcomer participated in the Disciple Competition and won the first place... In countless times of reincarnation, there were very few disciples in the Disciple Competition.

After all, the top-ranked purple-clothed disciple and the golden-clothed disciples with the same strength as those enchanting monsters are not much different from each other.

Such a peerless genius is just how many years it takes for the Wuji universe to appear.

Wang Yi and Yuanzu suddenly participated in the disciple competition, which surprised these new disciples.

"them....."

Kui Ling thought of what she had just said to Wang Yi, and her inner emotions were even more complicated.

The new disciples in Ziyi were also talking about it.

"Do they have the confidence to rush into the top 10,000?"

"But even if you rush into the top 10,000, it's just to keep your current position, which is not a wise move."

"Too reckless."

Most people are not optimistic about Wang Yi and the others~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ Only some people think that Wang Yi and the others are not stupid. Since they dare to participate in the disciple competition at this time, they must have their backing.

What if Wang Yi and the original ancestor were the most enchanting among the newcomers?

And Wang Yi and the original ancestor were inconspicuous among the tens of thousands of purple-clothed disciples.

"Some new disciples must think we are making a fool of ourselves." Wang Yi talked to the original ancestor.

"Haha... That's because they don't know our strength."

Both Wang Yi and Yuanzu are full of confidence.

This is all brought about by great power.

The disciples in purple robes all flew into the huge tower gate.

Wang Yi and Yuanzu also flew in.

#### [Chapter 892: 9-story Linglong Tower](#)

Wang Yi entered the Linglong Tower and came to the first floor.

He was the only one, and everyone was sent to a different space after entering the Linglong Tower.

A towering red mountain appeared in his sight.

There is also a stone monument at the foot of the mountain.

"Climb up from the foot of the mountain, and go all the way to the top of the mountain, and then you can pass the customs."

simple and clear.

Wang Yi glanced at it.



"call!"

Turned into a streamer and flew to the top of the mountain.

And Wang Yi also saw that there were deep holes in the rock wall of the mountain.

As Wang Yi flew closer, a hoarse howl came from the entrance of the cave.

Hurala... One after another black shadows rushed out of the hole.

It was a life similar to an ape, with unusually long arms and a bare body, revealing skin as hard as gray metal, one green eye, and a mouth with sharp fangs.

A large number of metal ape lives rushed towards Wang Yi.

Wang Yi watched calmly.

Linglong Pagoda's request is to break through, not to defeat these beings, so there is no need to entangle with them.

The lives of apes and monkeys, all of them have the power of eternal true gods.

Ten or eight is nothing, but thousands is scary.

Therefore, in normal customs clearance, the purple clothed disciples rushed over as soon as possible, and would not entangle with them and avoid being besieged.

"Boom!" Wang Yi's aura soared, burning divine power, and his speed suddenly surged.

"Cuck!"

A monkey life fell behind Wang Yi, making an angry cry.

Wang Yi dashed towards the top of the mountain at a rapid speed.

And the closer you get to the top of the mountain, the more holes there are, and the more ape life emerges.

"Brush!" When Wang Yi happened to pass through a hole, an ape life suddenly rushed out of the hole, waving its sharp claws, and grabbed Wang Yi with a very arrogant one.

"There's still an ambush for sneak attacks." Wang Yi's figure moved, and he immediately entered the virtual world, his figure disappeared, and he continued to sneak in the virtual world.

The virtual world has a sense of being penetrated!

"Roar!" It saw Wang Yi sneaking in the virtual world and roared angrily.

The monkeys on the mountain roared angrily at the same time, streaks of real golden light shot out from their eyes, pierced through the virtual world, intertwined into a golden net, and came towards Wang Yi net.

"There is such a means." Wang Yi was slightly startled, and his figure changed. After a while, one Wang Yi suddenly turned into ten Wang Yi, and all ten Wang Yi wore the same clothes and flew scattered.

This is Wang Yi's new understanding of the power of the virtual world.

After mastering the virtual world, hide in the virtual world, and you don't even need to fight the enemy yourself, you can use the 'virtual world clone' to kill the enemy.

Among these phantoms, there is a virtual world clone!

In addition to being much weaker than the main body, the combat power of the virtual world clone is not much different.

However, the insight of ape life is too powerful. Although they cannot directly enter the virtual world, they can sense the virtual world. In their induction, in addition to the original Wang Yi's breath. There is another weaker aura, and as for some of the phantoms that have been transformed, they cannot blind their perception at all.

Ten Wang Yi were flying, but Jin Wang did not hesitate to hunt down Xiang Zhenshen!

"It can't confuse them." Wang Yi's expression changed slightly.

...

Linglong Pagoda has tens of thousands of spaces, and each space has a purple-clothed disciple breaking through.

To be able to do this, this exquisite Tawei can be monstrous, and it is definitely a treasure of the \*\*\*\* king.

In another time and space, the dark and pure night sky without the slightest flaw is dotted with bright stars, and clouds and mists permeate the surroundings. In this cloudy and misty void, a huge rock palace is suspended. Chaos reigns.

The disciples of Wujianlou have a big match in an era of reincarnation, and some chaos masters will occasionally pay attention.

There are too many chaotic masters in Wujianlou, and there are hundreds of powerhouses gathered here.

This is also the time for one of their gatherings.

They were all watching the situation of the disciples in Linglong Pagoda breaking through and talking to each other.

...

The second floor of Linglong Tower.

A figure appeared out of thin air, it was Wang Yi in red robe.

The world on the second floor is a vast and boundless forest.

"Boom~"

The ground suddenly shook, and a huge dark green vine emerged from the ground.

Then another huge vine broke out from a distance.

one after another...

I saw a strip of huge vines instantly enveloped the world, causing the world to fall into a world of vines.

The second-level breakthrough is to break through from the pursuit of these vines.

There's no point in tangling with these vines. Because they are immortal.

...

Quickly rushing over from the second floor, Wang Yi looked back at the overwhelming rattan, and sighed in his heart. "These vines can even enter the virtual world. It's really weird. Fortunately, I'm fast enough."

The assessment of Wujianlou obviously takes all aspects into consideration.

It is obviously unlikely that a certain disciple wants to rely on some kind of magical power to make it all the way.

At least make it easier for you.

...

the third floor.....

Fourth floor...

On each floor, there are different tricks and different methods to stop the disciples from advancing.

But each disciple was able to break through in the end, it just took a long time.

Most of the disciples are doing their best to rush up frantically, because they understand that the faster they pass the level, the more likely they are to be promoted in the next round.

Wang Yi is also moving fast, and he has reached the seventh floor.

This is a chaotic void, with boundless chaotic airflow permeating, and Wang Yi also saw a broken small universe in the distance.

"This... is imitating the scene of the universe sea?" Wang Yi frowned slightly.

"Huh?" Suddenly Wang Yi looked forward with a feeling.

In the deadly chaotic world, a black figure approached like lightning.

"What?" Wang Yi's expression changed.

What appeared in front of Wang Yi was a world beast. Its body was strong and perfect, and its entire body was black. It had hands, feet, a head, a mouth, a nose, two eyes, and no ears. On its forehead is a single black horn.

Crazy eyes full of desire to destroy.

"It's actually a world beast who stopped me on the seventh floor? Interesting." Wang Yi showed an interested expression.

After all, he has an incarnation, the world beast.

"I just don't know if these world beasts were created by simulation, or if they were bred by the real world beast king and placed here." Wang Yi thought to himself.

World beasts, although difficult to enslave.

But it is not only the Purple Wood God King of Tianmu Kingdom who can do it.

After endless years, there must have been success before.

Otherwise, how would the Purple Wood God King know to enslave the beasts.

With such a behemoth Wujianlou, it wouldn't be too strange to see Wang Yi enslaving the beast.

"Roar~~" When the world beast saw Wang Yi, it let out a roar and rushed over at a faster pace.

This is an eternal true god-level peak world beast.

A \*\*\*\* sword appeared in Wang Yi's hand, and the next moment it turned into a streamer to meet him.

Two ultra-high-speed flying streamers quickly approached in the chaotic void.

"Cultivator! I won't let you pass!" The world beast roared, Boom! As soon as the voice fell, the body surface of the beast directly surging into a strong field of misty colored light, covering the vast area, it is the incomparably powerful field of light.

"Haha..." Wang Yi laughed, the Eternal True God's "One Thought of the Universe" was displayed, and a small universe was born. At the same time, the space-time auxiliary ability of "Eight Discord Saints", the realm of chaos dominated the realm of treasures, burst out in an instant. .

An endless dazzling light enveloped the chaotic void.

"Boom!" The beast's body shook, and heavy restraints fell on it, making it very uncomfortable.

"Damn..." The world beast looked at Wang Yi angrily, and before it officially fought, it fell behind.

"Don't be too happy, do you think I only have one?"

Just as the voice of the world beast fell, another world beast appeared in the chaotic airflow in the distance.

one, another...

Hundreds of world beasts swarmed.

They all stared at Wang Yi, the intruder.

"I knew it would be like this." Wang Yi turned around and ran.

There are too many world beasts, and even the chaotic masters have to run away.

In the chaotic airflow, Wang Yi was chased and killed by thousands of world beasts.

And he was constantly looking for the entrance to the eighth floor in the pursuit of these beasts.

"According to the information, the entrance to the eighth floor is hidden in one of the broken small universes in this chaotic void, and there are a total of three thousand small universes here."

Wang Yi was flying very fast in the void, and behind him were densely packed world beasts.

In terms of strength, Wang Yi was able to overwhelm every world beast, but the sum of thousands of world beasts was terrifying.

"The Secret Art of Will can deal with the beasts, but it's not necessary for the time being." Wang Yi thought calmly.

After all, the beasts cannot be killed, and the goal is always to clear the customs at the fastest speed.

"Roar!"

One after another world beasts chased after Wang Yi, but they were restrained by the restraint of the domain, their speed was greatly reduced, they couldn't catch up at all, and they could only roar in vain. Even if it is scattered and surrounded, the number is too small, and it cannot stop Wang Yi from breaking through. Their number has not yet filled the entire space.

Wang Yi, on the other hand, is looking for one after another in a small universe.

"found it!"

When he found the eight hundred and fifty-ninth mini-universe, Wang Yi's eyes lit up.

A white portal stands quietly in the broken small universe.

Wang Yi rushed over without hesitation and rushed into the portal.

The seventh floor, break through.

...

The customs clearance situation of Linglong Tower has a ranking, and every Chaos Master present can see it.

Although Wang Yi on the seventh floor was not the first to succeed, he was also in the top ten.

Those with the top rankings will undoubtedly receive more attention.

So there was Chaos Master who saw Wang Yi.

"This is a rookie disciple who has just come in. He came to participate in the disciple competition in the first reincarnation of Era? Interesting."

"To be able to pass the seventh floor so quickly, this disciple is very powerful."

"It seems that he has no problem breaking through, but I don't know how many places he can rank in this disciple competition?"

"Haha, if he can break through the top 100, I would like to accept him as a disciple."

One by one, the Chaos Lords were interested in discussing them.

There was only one person with an ugly face.

He is the cookie master who once met Wang Yi in Burning Prison.

"Rookie disciple? He was so strong just after entering Wujianlou?" The cookie master was full of shock. He has been dealing with some things all these years, and only recently came back to participate in this party with the greeting of his friends.

The so-called Disciple Competition is more of a gathering of acquaintances for these Chaos Lords.

As for taking apprentices, you have to have something to look at.

The cookie master didn't want to come this time, but he finally came over because of his friend's kind invitation.

But he did not expect that the Eternal True God who injured him in the face-to-face confrontation with Burning Prison was actually a new disciple.

"I haven't practiced in Wujianlou, but he is so powerful. What is his origin?"

"So evil?" The Master Cookie murmured in his heart.

"Top 100?" He rolled his eyes when he heard the conversations of the chaos masters around him.

"Everyone."

A voice sounded, attracting the attention of the surrounding chaos masters.

The cookie master said with a smile: "Why don't we take a gamble, I'll be the host, how about this disciple's ranking in this disciple competition?"

"I bet first!"

The cookie juggernaut decided to make a fortune.

"Cookie, you..." The friend beside him looked at him speechlessly.

This friend's mind is confused again, and he is so optimistic about a new disciple who has just entered the door, and he even proposes such a bet.

First?

There have been countless disciple competitions, but no newcomer has ever won the first place.

Isn't this delivered to the door for others to slaughter?

Those Chaos Masters became interested when they heard the words of the Cookie Master.

"Cookie Master, are you serious?"

"First? Do you think it's possible?"

"Since you said so, then I'm welcome, I'll bet with you!"

"Okay, I'll bet too, one million Chaos Crystals, do you dare to accept Cookie?"

Whether they really want to win or join in the fun, the Chaos Lords start to bet.

And the cookie master actually accepted it all.

The cookie master's friend was stunned.

If only Cookie Master had won...

If you lose.

Losing pants is not enough! I'm afraid I still owe a lot of debt!

There are hundreds of Chaos Masters present, and they all bet more or less. This adds up to a huge wealth that can move Chaos Masters!

Some people who don't like the cookie master or have hatred, simply fall into the trap, wanting the cookie master to never turn over, and even make a \*\*\*\* bet.

And the cookie master also refused to come and accepted them all.

lose?

impossible!

This is a lie to win! !

Some Chaos Lords transmit voices privately beside them.

"Cookie is killing it."

"It's ~www.mtnovel.com~ If he loses this time, it will be miserable. If he dares not lose, so many chaos masters will be enough for him to eat a pot."

"Is the cookie master so sure? Or is the newcomer really very evil and can take the first place?"

"No matter what, the first one is too difficult, I don't believe that the cookie master can win."

"Me too, I still bet he can't win the first place."

Although many chaotic masters feel that there are tricks in it, they still choose to bet that Wang Yi can't win the first place.

Because it is too difficult for a newcomer to take the first place, they are unwilling to believe that this newcomer can really do it.

So almost all Chaos Masters bet against Cookie Masters.

And because of the operation of the master of cookies, all the masters of chaos in the palace began to pay attention to Wang Yi, a new disciple.

[Chapter 893: Clear level 1](#)

"That rookie disciple has already entered the eighth floor." A chaotic master who looked like a beautiful and noble girl said coldly, her temperament was as cold as ice that would not melt for hundreds of millions of years, and her heart was chilling.

Another black-skinned, bald-headed, one-eyed man looked at the picture in front of him. Nod. "The eighth floor is a variety of dangerous environments, some of which even we find troublesome, not to mention these eternal true gods, if they accidentally fall into those traps, they will be eliminated."

"The ninth floor is the most special. It is the path of the soul, the place where the will of the soul is tested, and it is also the place where every purple-clothed disciple spends the longest time."

Because of this gambling contract, many chaotic masters have paid some attention to Wang Yi.

They all want to know how far this new disciple can go.

Some are happy to see Cookie Lord's jokes, after all, Cookie Lord is not very gregarious in Chaos Lord.

"The cookie master is only afraid of bad luck this time. The newcomer passed the customs so fast before, but with powerful treasures, I don't know where he got so many precious treasures, but in the subsequent battle of the disciples, it is forbidden to use the chaos master level. The above treasures." Some Chaos Masters are sharp.

"In my opinion, this disciple's strength is quite good. It is rare for a newcomer to achieve this step, but do you want to take the first place? Difficult!"

Some of the purple-clothed disciples of Wujianlou came to Wujian Universe for the first time, and some were old people who came in more than once.

Through their contributions, or the help of their elders, they gained the opportunity to enter the Infernal Universe again.

This is the reason why there are so many purple-clothed disciples in the Wuji universe, because it is not just ten reincarnation eras, but the accumulation of countless reincarnation eras, and it is only a small part.

They have practiced for countless years and accumulated profound knowledge, so they can create the top seventeenth and eighteenth-order secret techniques.

In terms of years of practice, they have ten million times more time than Wang Yi.

However... Wujianlou doesn't value the length of cultivation time, only the current realm strength!

Because the progress of the original performance is against the sky, it is also very common to be stuck in the eternal true \*\*\*\* for countless years.

Those who have been wasted by the Eternal True God suddenly broke out one day, broke through, and then became the master of chaos and the king of gods, not without!

...

The Chaos Lord was right, there are many special environments on the eighth floor, which made Wang Yi, who was ignorant of the situation here for the first time, quite a headache.



For example, in some environments with extremely high gravity and heavy constraints, it is the eternal true god, and it is very difficult to think about the past.

Another example is the turbulent flow of space. If you are accidentally involved in it, it will be very troublesome to think about it.

There is also a terrible cold wave. If it is blown, it will be frozen in an instant, which means direct elimination.

Some spaces even look normal, but hide traps, hide murderous intentions, and unconsciously lose consciousness and become walking dead...

All kinds of weird environments make up the eighth floor that makes people jump.

Here, you must not only have strength, but also have enough coping ability!

In some places, Wang Yi can walk through the virtual world.

But in some places, even the virtual world is powerless.

Fortunately, Wang Yi's strength is strong enough, and he has enough treasures!

In the eyes of others, Wang Yi was able to quickly reach the eighth floor and lead the other purple-clothed disciples by relying on many powerful treasures to rampage.

Because of this, they don't value Wang Yi very much.

Because the treasure can only play a role in the first round, it will be restricted in the second round of the disciple battle!

Otherwise, some chaotic masters lend treasures to their disciples, wouldn't they be able to easily occupy a high ranking?

This loses the meaning of the battle of the disciples.

It took nearly a hundred years for Wang Yi to cross the eighth floor.

"There are so many tricks on the eighth floor, I almost got caught a few times." Wang Yi secretly said to himself.

On the eighth floor, there are no strong gatekeepers, but the endless and strange special environment alone is enough for those purple-clothed disciples to drink a pot.

And this environment is not fixed, it always changes every time the disciples are compared, so it is useful not to remember.

As a result, it was very difficult to pass the eighth floor. Wang Yi looked at his disciple token. There was a record on it, and he was actually the third to pass the eighth floor.

And in front of them were the seventh and second place among the previous Ziyi disciples.

As for the first place in the previous session, the speed of customs clearance on the seventh floor ranked tenth, and it is currently still on the eighth floor.

I don't know if that disciple is not good at it or is disdainful to compete for this kind of clearance ranking.

Wang Yi didn't care too much about it. The Linglong Pagoda clearance ranking was nothing, and the battle of the disciples was the highlight.

After Wang Yi passed the eighth floor, he entered the ninth floor.

The ninth floor is also the last floor of Linglong Tower. Through this floor, you can enter the second round and determine your first opponent.

The ninth floor is called the spiritual road!

The majestic and continuous mountains appeared in front of Wang Yi. A road paved with crystal jade appeared from the entrance of the mountain gate of the highest peak, and continued to the depths of the mist-shrouded mountain.

There is also a stone tablet at the entrance.

"Is it enough to go straight to the end of this road?" Wang Yi glanced at the stone tablet. The content on it was very simple. It was to tell the passers-by that if they wanted to pass, they had to follow this road until the end.

All other methods are banned!

The above didn't say what the consequences of violating it would be, and Wang Yi didn't want to try it.

Wang Yi took a step towards the road of crystal jade.

"Huh?" The moment Wang Yi stepped on his feet, he heard a sound, intermittent sound. I can't hear the full sentence, and I don't understand the meaning. But when I heard that voice, I felt that the invisible pressure was suppressing the soul and the consciousness of the mind.

"This road?" Wang Yi stood there for a moment, and he heard intermittent voices in his ears. The mighty voices seemed to be transmitted from the top of the mountain, and the oppression of spiritual consciousness continued. He tried to take a step forward. The intermittent voice seems to be a little clearer, and it is more oppressive to the spiritual consciousness. Walking step by step, trying to walk a certain distance, the voice is still intermittent, but only a short distance, the pressure of spiritual consciousness is increasing.

"It's not a will shock, it's directly aimed at the mind and soul consciousness? It's more mysterious and ingenious, what's the method?" Wang Yi was slightly amazed.

This kind of influence is very ingenious, and it happens to be a limit point that your spiritual consciousness can bear.

No more, no less, you have to deal with it wholeheartedly.

"If you think about the past, your mental awareness must always be kept at a limit. It is estimated that you will be very tired, but you cannot give up, because once you relax completely, it is estimated that you will faint, and this customs clearance will fail..."

"You can't run fast either, or your mind will collapse under the pressure."

"It's just one step at a time."

Wang Yi looked at the long road ahead and began to walk forward step by step.

Wang Yi walked silently, with crystal jade paving under his feet, and at the same time he began to hear voices. This voice was erratic and could not be isolated. Although it was intermittent, it still passed into the soul and reverberated in the consciousness of the soul. Can't hear any word clearly, it's vague, but Wang Yi's spiritual consciousness is under great pressure.

However, Wang Yi originally had a very high level of spiritual will and could always maintain a certain state.

"Like those purple-clothed disciples, even if you have a great mind and will, most of them can't compare to me."

"I should be going faster down the road than they are."

Wang Yi thought silently.

In fact, what Wang Yi guessed was correct.

Although he was the third one to enter the ninth floor, his progress on the spiritual path was much faster than the other two.

The reason is that Wang Yi may walk ten steps before stopping to rest, but the other two disciples are not as good as Wang Yi in this respect, they may take a few steps and then rest.

Gradually, Wang Yi caught up and eventually surpassed him.

Right now, Wang Yi is the fastest on the ninth floor of Linglong Pagoda.

This scene also fell into the eyes of many Chaos Masters in the Rock Palace.

"The road of the soul, is it going so fast?"

"This kid's spiritual realm is very high."

"Before, I thought he would only rely on powerful treasures... But now it seems that at least his spiritual realm is also very high. With such a high spiritual realm, he will not be low in other aspects."

"No accident, he should be the first to clear the Linglong Tower this time."

"I didn't expect such a new person to appear this time."

"I just don't know what his secret technique level has reached. If the secret technique level is also strong, then he has a chance to rush to the top 100."

One after another, the masters of chaos whispered and talked a lot.

Wang Yi didn't reveal his true strength before, so these Chaos Masters didn't even know that the new disciples in their eyes had already created the eighteenth-order secret technique, and mastered the secret technique of will "The Ten Spectacles of Slaughtering the Spirit" The third major consummation .

Otherwise, they would never dare to make such an evaluation.

Because of such strength... To put it bluntly, it even surpasses some of them. It belongs to the kind of eternal true \*\*\*\* that is extremely heaven-defying. .

And in terms of potential, it is far ahead!

A Chaos Realm Great Expert who has been beaten up has the most say in this regard.

The cookie master also heard the surprised comments of the chaos masters, his face remained calm, but his heart burst into a smile.

"Let's talk about it, there's something more surprising to you in the end."

"Hmph, your treasures, I will accept them with a smile."

Cookie Master looked at the screen.

Originally, the cookie master was still a little grumpy with Wang Yi.

Because Wang Yi stole the "Void True Lotus" from him before, and made him suffer a small loss.

But now, he sees what Wang Yi thinks is pleasing to the eye.

After all, Wang Yi will give him the wealth that he couldn't save in his whole life.

Therefore, he now desperately longs for Wang Yi to become the number one disciple of this time, even stronger than Wang Yi.

He believes that Wang Yi has a great chance to win the first place!

The only worry is...

"You must win first, otherwise I will be miserable." The cookie master thought nervously.

It's a big gamble!

It is also because the cookie master knows Wang Yi's details in advance, and other chaos masters do not know it, so they can carry out!

Otherwise, who would be willing to bet with him!

But the cookie master is also taking risks. After all, if you are not afraid of ten thousand, you are afraid of the unexpected.

Although he is determined to use Wang Yi's strength, there should be no problem in winning the first place.

But I am afraid that something will happen.

If you are not careful, the cookie master may become the "Danwu King" of the origin continent version, and will be in debt, which will be used to repay the debt for the rest of your life.

despair!

despair!

On the long Jingyu road, a figure walks alone.

The sound of footsteps echoed lonely in the mountain road.

Wang Yi looked up and looked forward.

"Two hundred years, the road is not over yet." Wang Yi secretly thought.

"It is estimated that it will take an epoch to complete this road."

This kind of test, to be honest, is not difficult, and it is not even dangerous at all.

However, it is very demanding of spiritual awareness!

Those with high spiritual awareness will naturally pass faster!

By now, Wang Yi was already ahead of the two purple-clothed disciples who had entered the ninth floor earlier than him.

This is the first time Wang Yi has come in and has no experience. After he has been walking on the spiritual path for two hundred years, although what he hears is still intermittent, he can only hear a single word clearly, and every word is like a sledgehammer bombarding Wang Yi's soul. , bombarded in the mind.

But Wang Yi is used to it. He could clearly feel the stimulation of each word on the soul and the impact on the consciousness of the soul. Because of the long-term resistance, he gradually figured out how to resist the best effect.

Up to now, Wang Yi has been able to walk twenty steps before taking a break. This is the result.

Therefore, Wang Yi's forward speed is faster than when he first hit the road.

Finally, an era passed, and Wang Yi saw the palace at the end of the mountain.

On the ninth floor, he came to the end.

...

When Wang Yi succeeded in breaking through the barrier, Linglong Pagoda passed on the information.

The information of the disciple Dabi is not hidden and isolated, and every purple-clothed disciple can view it through the token.

Of course, they can't see the specific customs clearance situation.

However, this is enough.

When the name "Jiujiang Yi" appeared in the Linglong Tower clearance ranking first.

The rookie disciples outside and the unlucky disciples in Ziyi who were eliminated early were all sensational!

"First!"

"It's number one!"

"A newcomer who just entered the door actually won the first place in Linglong Tower?"

Many disciples were surprised.

The first place in Linglong Pagoda, although it cannot be said that this purple-clothed disciple is the strongest.

But it also shows from the side that this disciple's strength will definitely not be too bad!

Generally, it is only the disciples in purple clothes who rank high in the rankings.

Not to mention, this is still a rookie disciple!

The shock effect is even stronger.

Kui Ling, who came with Wang Yi and the others, also felt incredible.

"He really did it." Kui Ling murmured.

Thinking of the previous conversation with my younger brother Jiujiang Yi,

He shook his head after listening, "Five reincarnation eras? Senior sister, are you kidding me?"

Kui Ling also persuaded the other party not to be too ambitious at the time, but now it seems that it is himself who is short-sighted.

"Our rookie disciples are about to have a monster."

"Yes, and Yuan, he is also on the ninth floor, and he is also in the top 20."

The new disciples in Ziyi were all excited.

First!

Among the new disciples, you can take the first place in the Linglong Pagoda!

Although it is not the first place in the Disciple Competition~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~, it is exciting enough!

...

All the purple-clothed disciples who entered the Linglong Pagoda also saw this name appear.

"Jiujiang Yi?"

"He was in front of us before, but now, he actually ranks first."

"A rookie disciple, so amazing."

Some purple clothed disciples felt shocked.

This situation rarely occurs.

It also made all the disciples in Ziyi remember the name of the newcomer Jiujiang Yi at this moment.

[Chapter 894: The first disciple of purple clothes](#)

When Wang Yi came out of the Linglong Tower, he received enthusiastic attention.

Many disciples looked at Wang Yi in amazement.

It is rare for a newcomer to successfully pass the first level when he participates in Linglong Tower for the first time.

First, because the newcomers have no experience in participating for the first time, they are not familiar with the situation of Linglong Tower.

Then, the strength of the newcomers is generally not as good as those of the old people.

Not to mention those at the top of the rankings, all of them are against the sky.

The fact that Wang Yi was the first to clear the level has already impressed these disciples with admiration.

After Wang Yi, someone came out of Linglong Tower soon.

It was a red-haired man with a golden horn on his forehead and golden scales on his face.

As soon as he came out, he looked towards Wang Yi with curiosity and surprise in his eyes.

He was the disciple who broke into the ninth floor faster than Wang Yi before, and "Gong Yuyuan" ranked seventh in the previous disciple competition.

However, it is not the first time that he has entered the Wuji universe, and he was able to enter through the relationship of the teacher.

In the Infinite Universe, he can only stay for three epochs of reincarnation.

Many of the top Ziyi disciples were like Gong Yuyuan.

And this reincarnation era is the last reincarnation era he can stay, so Gong Yuyuan attaches great importance to studying other opponents, because if he is not careful, he may be squeezed out of the top ten.

But Gong Yuyuan did not expect that such a monstrous rookie disciple would suddenly appear.

After Gong Yuyuan, other disciples who were struggling on the spiritual path also came out one by one.

After they came out, they had the same reaction as Gong Yuyuan, they all looked for Wang Yi first.

Obviously, Wang Yi has become a threatening target in the hearts of these powerful purple-clothed disciples.

The fifteenth ancestor who rushed into the ninth floor was the tenth one.

This result surprised those purple-clothed disciples even more.

"again."

"This time, two such powerful newcomers have appeared."

There are often some talented newcomers in the Wuji universe, but very few are able to participate in the disciple competition for the first time and get a good ranking in the Linglong Tower, let alone the top ten!

Because here, who is not a genius? They also have an excellent inheritance, strong teachers' guidance, a miraculous practice environment, and countless precious resources to assist their practice...

So it is very difficult for a newcomer to come forward!

To be able to do it, it can only be said that these two newcomers are really perverted!

"Is it wild, or is there another inheritance?" Simply relying on yourself? Many strong people do not believe it!

In the Origin Continent, without a good practice method, it is basically impossible to cultivate the Eternal True God!

It's just that Wujianlou has always been loose on the origins of its disciples. As long as it is not hostile or the power of the \*\*\*\* king, everything else is easy to say.

After more than ten epochs, all the purple-clothed disciples came out of the Linglong Pagoda.

Except for some who were eliminated early, the rest entered the second round of the disciple competition.

"boom!"

A boundless force descended, shrouded the tens of thousands of purple-clothed disciples in the martial arts field, and transported them to another time and space of Linglong Tower separately.

Wang Yi and a purple-clothed disciple were teleported into a chaotic void.

He looked at the disciple, and the disciple looked at him.

There was bitterness in his eyes.

This purple-clothed disciple is the last of the Linglong Pagoda.

He actually had no confidence in his heart for the first place in the customs clearance, but he still fought against the water and made a final struggle.

At the beginning of the second round, the Rock Palace, the Chaos Lord has increased to thousands.

Many of them didn't come to watch the game, and they heard about the cookie master's betting, so they came to watch the fun.

In addition, most of the Chaos Lords present made a bet more or less, so there was a very rare scene... Many Chaos Lords were watching a disciple's battle.

In the second round, there are tens of thousands of disciples fighting at the same time, and there are tens of thousands of battlefields, but the chaos masters pay attention to one place, which can be said to be unprecedented.



That disciple is Wang Yi.

"From the second round, the use of Chaos Master-level treasures is prohibited." A thin old man with a trembling chin and wriggling cyan tentacles said, "I am really curious as to how far this newcomer can go."

Wang Yi took the Linglong Pagoda to clear the first place, which made some chaos masters feel uneasy and deceived.

Therefore, they are very concerned about Wang Yi's strength, and want to see what level he is, and whether he can really hit the throne of the first place.

In the picture, Wang Yi and the disciple in purple have already started.

"Humph!" Wang Yi's eyes were slightly sharp, but he had no interest in procrastinating with this purple-clothed disciple.

Each of the purple-clothed disciples was at the top 17th rank secret technique level. All of them had lived for a long time and had extremely rich combat experience.

In the real fight, there is no overwhelming advantage, I'm afraid it will be endless.

Wang Yi did not hesitate, and directly used the eighteenth-order secret technique "Fire of Destruction".

The purple-clothed disciple who was immersed in the shadows and rushed over with the thunder, sensed a terrifying force coming through endless time and space, forcibly descending, and when he looked up, he couldn't help but be scared.

And the Chaos Masters watching from the Rock Palace were even more disturbed.

"Destroy the source, the source of flame? The mysteries of the two sources have reached the pinnacle of the eternal true god, and they are fused together."

"This is an eighteenth-order secret technique!"

Many chaos masters looked sideways.

The eighteenth-order secret method has a very special meaning.

Because it can create an eighteenth-order secret method, normally, it is enough to break through to the master of chaos.

However, Wang Yi's creative method can only be regarded as "quirky". For example, the fifth-order top cosmos masters of the original universe used clever techniques to create the strongest secret method of fusion, and fused the two strongest secret methods to achieve stronger formidable power. In essence, the realm still stays at the original level.

However, it is rare to be able to create an eighteenth-order secret technique, and there are very few things that the disciples of Wujianlou Ziyi can do.

Seeing Wang Yi's creation of an eighteenth-order secret method, his status in the hearts of these chaotic masters immediately increased rapidly.

"This newcomer really surprised me."

"There are only a few of the purple-clothed disciples who create the eighteenth-order secret technique. He actually mastered it as soon as he came in."

"He really has the possibility of hitting the first place."

One by one, the chaos masters began to discuss.

Many of them also admire these disciples who created the eighteenth-order secret method. Because some of them may not be able to do it in the realm of Eternal True God.

Because they were at the top of the seventeenth order, they broke through directly.

"Cookie, did you already know the details of this newcomer, and deliberately came to trick us?"

"I wonder why this guy dared to bet with us. It turned out to be a premeditated plan."

"You cunning, cunning thing!"

Some Chaos Masters reacted and went to Cookie Master, because they felt that Cookies Master must have known Wang Yi's strength in advance.

They still don't regret it.

Unlike the cookie master who lost his pants when he lost, each of them actually bet very little, but it was inevitable that it would hurt a bit.

The cookie master laughed and did not answer directly, which made those chaos masters even more upset.

"What are you laughing at, don't be too happy too early, the disciple competition is not over yet." A Chaos Lord who had a holiday with the Cookie Lord sneered. "Although that newcomer is strong, what he is showing now is only the level of the top purple-clothed disciples. Compared with the top ten, it is unclear who is stronger or weaker!"

"Really?" Master Cookie looked at the Master of Chaos, "Ma You, do you want to bet with me again, and make more bets, just use your "Dust Light Boat"."

The Chaos Lord's face changed slightly, his eyes flickered, and he snorted, but did not answer.

The situation in front of him was so strange that he couldn't see it through. Coupled with the confident attitude of the master cookie, the master of chaos didn't dare to gamble with master cookie rashly. That "dust light boat" is his baby!

In the battle space, seeing Wang Yi unleash the terrifying fire of destruction, the purple-clothed disciple was so frightened that he quickly disappeared with shadows and disappeared without a trace.

Compared with the Dao of the Shadow Realm, although there is no illusion, it is more vicious and vicious!

But now he doesn't dare to approach Wang Yi at all.

Although he hid quickly, he was still affected by the fire of destruction. He spat out a mouthful of blood in the shadow space, and looked at Wang Yi in the distance with horror in his eyes. "A newcomer, creating an eighteenth-order secret technique? Why am I too unlucky to encounter such a monster."

Even among the old disciples in purple clothes, those who can create the eighteenth-order secret technique are the top ones, not to mention that Wang Yi is still a rookie, and he may not encounter one in ten thousand years.

I met him in the first round of the Disciple Competition, and it was not wrong to say that he was unlucky.

"Hidden fast enough." Wang Yi's eyes fell on the place where the disciple disappeared, as if he could see through the layers of time and space and see where the disciple was hiding.

"I still have a chance." That disciple was unwilling to lose like this. Every disciple who can reach the limit of the Eternal True God and enter the boundless universe is mediocre.

The figures of the purple-clothed disciples kept flickering everywhere, jumping in the shadow space,

His space mystery is precisely the "shadow space mystery", and his whole person can be integrated into the shadow space. When he fights people, he disappears completely and is invisible. Only occasionally weapons suddenly appear, killing the enemy strangely and unpredictably. If it fails to hit, the weapon is immediately retracted into the shadow space. Then came the next spooky sneak attack.

With a swipe, the figure disappeared out of thin air and appeared behind Wang Yi's side. He waved a strange sharp weapon in his right hand and stabbed at Wang Yi. As soon as the weapon was pierced, the tip crossed the sky but created space ripples, as if submerged in water, and just disappeared into the space ripples.

Following the appearance of space ripples, it has already arrived in front of Wang Yi.

"Boom!" There was a sudden burst of thunderbolts on the weapon, tremors, and countless thunderbolts gnawed at Wang Yi as fast as snakes!

"Shadow and Thunder have reached the level of the seventeenth-order top secret technique?"

Wang Yi looked sideways.

Shadow Road can make the figure of the purple-clothed disciple and the attacking ghost travel through the void, but the attack power is not enough, but Thunderbolt makes up for this.

It can be said that none of the Ziyi disciples in Wujianlou are simple.

Wang Yi tilted his head slightly. This level is the last one. It can only be said that this disciple estimated what he encountered in Linglong Tower and was delayed. It cannot be said that his strength is the worst.

But it was useless. When he met Wang Yi, he was doomed to fail.

"Clang." Wang Yi's virtual world has already spread. Although he has not reached the limit of the eternal true god, he can use it to observe and monitor the surrounding situation, and can also enter the virtual world at any time. With this sinister knife, the purple clothed disciple was shocked and flew backwards, then disappeared out of thin air again.

And those thunderbolts hit Wang Yi, and he couldn't even change his complexion.

"Such a strong power?" The purple clothed disciple felt his body go numb, "He didn't even use that move just now, and he didn't feel like he had exploded, so his power is so much stronger than me?"

Wang Yi's divine body strength is ten times that of the same eternal true gods. In addition to his practice of "Six Beast Transformation", his body is comparable to the ultimate treasure of the eternal true gods, and his power has long surpassed other eternal true gods.

It can be said that even if Wang Yi stood there and let this disciple beat him, he could not hurt Wang Yi even a hair.

But of course Wang Yi had no interest in standing up and being beaten.

"The space for shadows to travel is limited. How far can you go if you want to fight with me?" There was a smile in Wang Yi's eyes. In this world, there is no absolute invincible way. Even the virtual world has many limitations. of.

"Destroy it!"

The divine power was burning, and countless black flames emerged with Wang Yi as the center, exuding an extremely terrifying coercion. The coercion instantly enveloped the closed battlefield world, and even the virtual world and shadow space were penetrated.

Although the shadow space can prevent and weaken this kind of penetration, it also makes the purple clothed disciple invisible.

"Om!!" The whole world was trembling faintly at this moment, and the space was frozen. Not only the real world, but also the space of the virtual world and the shadows were frozen, allowing the purple-clothed disciples who were trying to teleport. Can't be teleported anymore!

"This..." The purple clothed disciple's expression changed drastically.

"boom!"

The entire space ushered in a terrible catastrophe, and endless flames filled it, everywhere.

The purple-clothed disciple tried his best to resist, but the terrifying power could still impact him through the shadow space.

"Cough..." The purple-clothed disciple spat out a mouthful of blood again, his eyes darkening.

Wang Yi said calmly: "Admit defeat, you are not my opponent."

The purple-clothed disciple gave Wang Yi a complicated look, this newcomer actually defeated him so easily. He thought about the ending of his disciple competition, and imagined that he would be able to rush to a higher ranking, but he did not expect that he would become the last of Linglong Pagoda because of his unfortunate circumstances, and he also met a newcomer like Wang Yi.

Originally, he still had a bit of luck in his heart, thinking that he could win this newcomer.

But now, Wang Yi used his powerful strength to completely shatter his fantasy.

The purple-clothed disciple sighed in his heart, and then said neatly: "I admit defeat. UU Reading  
www.uukanshu.com"

The battle was over, and the two were teleported out at the same time.

Two purple-clothed disciples are fighting, because their strengths are similar and each has a hole card, so it is usually a stalemate for a long time, and it is normal to fight for thousands of years.

It is very rare for Wang Yi to win so quickly.

However, Wang Yi was not the first to end the battle. Someone was faster than him.

When Wang Yi came out, he saw a purple figure.

A strange being with eight thin legs, not even a human form, the purple clothed disciple's clothes automatically changed to fit his body shape.

So, it looks like a big purple spider lying there.

Wang Yi recognized the figure at a glance, the first person in the last Ziyi Disciple Competition, 'Zi Zhu', a very terrifying eternal god.

#### [Chapter 895: the strongest](#)

Unlike Wang Yi, a rookie disciple, Zi Zhu, who took the first place in the last edition of the Ziyi Disciple Competition, was almost the strongest Ziyi disciple, and the Ziyi disciple who encountered it was the last, so there was no fluke at all. Mind, directly admit defeat.

Wang Yi also looked at the famous Ziyi disciple.

Each of the top ten purple-clothed disciples should not be underestimated.

Especially the purple-clothed disciple who once ranked first.

According to the rules of Wujianlou, if you rank first, you will have a chance to enter the fifth floor of Senluo Palace and choose one of the god-king-level special skills or the fourth floor to choose three special skills.

And in the top ten of Wujianlou, more than one won the God-King-level unique skills.

Not to mention, the top ten disciples in Ziyi still have many benefits, even if the points are 1 million, many poor Chaos Masters can't get it.

It can even be easily taught by the master teacher of chaos, and even the guidance of the king of gods.

With all these things, every purple-clothed disciple in the top ten is terrifying.

When Wang Yi was looking at Zi Zhu, Zi Zhu's six huge evil eyes rolled, and he was also observing Wang Yi, the newcomer.

Zi Zhu came out first, and Wang Yi came out second, which is enough to explain something.

Originally, it was already very concerned about this newcomer who was suddenly killed, but now it is even more apprehensive.

The third disciple in Ziyi who came out was a man with red loose hair and a golden horn. After he came out, he saw Zi Zhu and Wang Yi who were already outside. Zi Zhu was nothing, but Wang Yi, a newcomer, made his pupils shrink.

In the second round of the competition, it was originally the strong versus the weak. Except for those who directly conceded defeat, the sooner they won, the more they could prove their strength.

Wang Yi's second appearance outside is enough to prove his strength.

"This newcomer is by no means ordinary." Like Zi Zhu, Gong Yuyuan was also apprehensive.

The purple-clothed disciples of Wujianlou are proud and have high self-esteem, but very few are arrogant, because they have lived for countless years and have seen many peerless geniuses, and there are several golden-clothed disciples who have been pressing on their heads to let them know. , he is not the strongest.

Afterwards, the fourth and fifth places came out of the Linglong Tower one after another.

Only the winner in the second round will appear in the center of the martial arts arena, otherwise it will be in the periphery.

Many of them knew that Wang Yi was the first to come out, and they looked at him with a serious look in their eyes.

The second round of elimination rounds ended after ten epochs.

There were only half of the tens of thousands of purple-clothed disciples left.

And Wang Yi and the original ancestor are among them.

Next, in the third round, the top 10,800 purple-clothed disciples will be selected directly.

It is still a one-on-one battle, in order, from the first to end the battle and the last to end the battle.

In the third round, the 10,800 purple-clothed disciples who were the first to end the battle will enter the fourth round.

Those in the back are all eliminated.

Some purple-clothed disciples are nervous, because this elimination will determine whether they can continue to stay on the island and cultivate the resources they get.

It's like 108 islands, each of which has a dedicated Chaos Lord to guide them there for a long time, but there is no outside.

The golden-clothed disciples occupy an island alone, and have one-on-one or even several-to-one personal guidance from the master teacher of chaos. If they are willing, they have the opportunity to worship the king of gods as teachers. Although they may only be named disciples, there are countless people's dream.

After all, it was the \*\*\*\* king who worshipped the teacher!

The vast and mysterious power from before came down again, and all the remaining purple-clothed disciples from the second round were teleported to different spaces in the Linglong Tower to fight.

Wang Yi's opponent this time was a young man with a sharp edge to the sky, his eyes were like an invincible knife.

"Boom!" As soon as the two sides entered the space, there was no intention to communicate at all, and the battle broke out directly.

"Destroy the sword formation!"

In an instant, a dense array of knives appeared in the void, and countless knife lights circled and circled, layer after layer, completely enclosing Wang Yi in the innermost.

Then, the knife light array began to rotate, like a knife grinding disc, insanely insane, the terrifying strangulation force tore at Wang Yi in the middle.

Wang Yi just smiled slightly as he looked at the knife light that was cut from the surroundings.

...

After a while, the light of the sword dissipated, and the young man looked at Wang Yi, who was unscathed in the center of the sword formation, as if he were looking at a monster.

"You, you..." The young man didn't know how to describe his current mood. It was the first time he had seen someone who dared to use his body to resist his secret technique head-on but was still intact.

what monster is this?

The youth were struck and almost completely lost their confidence.

And Wang Yi took action.

...

In the third round, Wang Yi still easily won.

Rock Palace.

"Hey, this newcomer has such a strong body."

"Could it be that he cultivated some kind of secret technique? Or some special race?"

"With such a strong body, what kind of attack can cause injury to him?"

"Faced with such a high body defense, it is estimated that special means or an attack from the soul can be effective."

"Don't forget his previous performance on the path of the soul, or his achievements in the will of the soul are also extremely high."

"I haven't seen such a perverted newcomer in a long time."

There was a lot of discussion about the chaos masters who were interested in Wang Yi.

The third round of the battle was more intense and cruel, and because it was about ranking, many disciples frantically used various means in order to defeat their opponents as soon as possible.

The second round took more than ten epochs, while the third round ended in just three epochs.

The 10,800 Ziyi disciples who won the fastest entered the fourth round.

Still in the order of winners, 1000 people are selected from the fastest to the slowest.

Fifth round, 100 people.

Sixth round, 50 people.

Seventh round, 20 people.

...

During the battles, Wang Yi also discovered that every purple-clothed disciple has their own unique skills, and there are not a few who master the secret art of will, and there is even one who can become a saint of will! It's just that he is not like Wang Yi, who has practiced the sky-defying secret technique of will, and his skills are inferior, and he is still defeated by Wang Yi.

Round by round.

In the seventh round, there were already 20 people left, which were also the 20 most powerful disciples in Ziyi.

And Wang Yi and the original ancestor were among them.

The two newcomers, who just came in and participated in the battle of disciples for the first time, rushed into the top 20!

It really surprised a lot of people.

Through careful observation, many people found that the original ancestor was nothing more than that. It took a little luck and a little bit of strength to enter the top 20... But the newcomer of Jiujiang Yi is unfathomable!

Next...and the most important fight for the top 10 position.

The top ten of the purple-clothed disciples are treated differently from the ones behind, and every purple-clothed disciple attaches great importance to it.

The competition for the top ten is different from the previous rules, and no more opponents are arranged!

There is no order either!

Each purple-clothed disciple will choose freely.

Want to be first? Then stand up and beat others, no one has any opinion, that is the first!

When the remaining 19 people have no opinion and do not challenge, they will naturally be the first.



Second...third...and so on! until tenth!

As for the eleventh place, there is no point in competing.

"The battle of the top ten disciples, start!"

As the mysterious voice fell, the martial arts field fell silent for a while.

Every purple-clothed disciple is observing the others, and it seems that they are unwilling to be the first to appear, because the first to appear often becomes the target of public criticism!

Even the number one in the previous session, Zi Zhu, didn't move.

The Chaos Masters of the Rock Palace are watching intently.

Many of them couldn't help but start to get nervous, especially Cookie Master.

"Little guy, I put all my blood on you, you must win." The cookie master stared at the screen.

Under the gazes of many eyes, some of the twenty purple-clothed disciples finally moved.

He stood up, swept over the other Ziyi disciples, and finally landed on Zi Zhu.

"Zi Zhu, I want to challenge you!"

brush! brush! One after another look, immediately betting on him and Zi Zhu.

"This..."

"This newcomer actually challenged Zi Zhu, who was number one in the previous session!?"

"It's crazy!"

When they saw Wang Yi's face clearly, the disciples in purple thought to themselves.

Only Yuanzu smiled slightly. After many competitions, he also saw clearly his current strength and knew that it would be difficult for him to enter the top ten, but he was full of confidence in Wang Yi.

"Good guy!"

"This newcomer has a lot of spirit, and he actually challenges Zi Zhu by name as soon as he comes up."

"Is he so confident in defeating Zi Zhu?"

"If he can really defeat Zi Zhu, he is very likely to become number one."

"He became the first, didn't the cookie master win the bet?"

The thousands of Chaos Lords who saw this scene in the Rock Palace were also surprised.

Zi Zhu, but the first disciple of the previous session! Seriously speaking, it can be compared with the other two or three strongest disciples in Ziyi. And Zi Zhu's odds of winning are slightly greater.

At least, few of the top twenty Ziyi disciples dared to challenge Zi Zhu.

"Does he really have the confidence to defeat Zi Zhu?" This thought popped into the minds of many Chaos Masters.

If it can be done, then this newcomer is really amazing. Even in Wujianlou, he belongs to the kind of peerless genius who appeared in the epoch of tens of thousands of reincarnations!

And the cookie master watched this scene with excitement and joy, "Okay! You have to have this kind of spirit! Little guy, go, beat them all, and take the first place!" The cookie master completely stood by Wang Yi. aside.

So, fate is really wonderful.

At the scene, after Wang Yi challenged, the other disciples in Ziyi looked at the two of them, Zi Zhu's three pairs of eyes also looked at Wang Yi with coldness, and after a while, he slowly said, "Since you want to challenge me, then I will. Complete you!"

Zi Zhu wants to be the first! Then this challenge is inevitable! It must completely defeat others, no challenge, no dispute, before it can become the first!

And so do everyone else!

After all, there is only one first!

After Zi Zhu agreed to fight, Linglong Tower immediately took them into a space.

In the empty space, there were only Wang Yi and Zi Zhu.

"As a rookie disciple, to be able to do this, I have to admit that you are amazing." Zi Zhu said faintly, his six eyes turned to look at Wang Yi, his eight thin black legs dipped gently on his body. Going down to the void, every time you tap, the void ripples in circles. "I can feel your surging confidence, let me see what supports your confidence."

"You will see." Wang Yi grinned.

Zi Zhu snorted coldly, and his six evil eyes stared at Wang Yi coldly, he would rather lose to other Ziyi disciples than to lose to Wang Yi.

Losing to other purple-clothed disciples is at best not as strong as others, but losing to Wang Yi, a newcomer, is even compared to talent.

It does not want to see this scene happen.

So Zi Zhu decided to go all out from the beginning.

Zi Zhu let out a silent howl, and a large number of silk threads shot directly from its tail, countless black silk threads, each of which was entangled with tens of thousands of smaller threads, formed according to some mystery, containing mysterious fluctuations. A large number of silk threads slid across the sky in an instant, boundless, covering Wang Yi.

Behind Zi Zhu, there is a faint black-red airflow rising, vaguely appearing to form the appearance of a majestic monster. The monster opened a pair of pupils, and there was nothing in it. Feelings emerge suddenly.

A strong will sweeps over.

The Secret Art of Will, Yuan Festival!

Although it is not as scary as Wang Yi's "Ten Spectacles of Slaughtering the Spirit", it is also a top-level chaos master-level secret technique!

Moreover, Zi Zhu has also practiced to the point where it is equivalent to the second major consummation of "Ten Spectacles of Slaughtering the Spirit"!

Zi Zhu's eyes stared at Wang Yi coldly, "As long as your will is a little bit weaker and you faint for a moment, then my silk thread will entangle you, as long as it entangles you, even if you have the ability to reach the sky, you can't get rid of it, and you are doomed to fail. ."

This is an innate ability belonging to the Zizhu family.

In the origin continent, the talents of some powerful races are also very terrifying.

Wang Yi also looked at the black threads entangled in the void. Each black thread was vaguely entangled with countless tiny threads. At first glance, it was extremely tough, and it also emitted mysterious fluctuations.

"If you really want to get entangled, it is estimated that even the virtual world can't get rid of it." Wang Yi had a clear understanding in his heart.

"Boom~~" A powerful will sweeps over, and Wang Yi still keeps smiling.

"Huh?" Zi Zhu's face changed.

The face of the Chaos Lord watching the battle in the palace also changed.

Wang Yi's eyes glowed with light, and a three-dimensional talisman appeared above him. The talisman was made up of countless silk threads, which made people dizzy. I don't know how many silk threads are made up, and the complexity makes the chaos masters speechless.

This is the third layer of the divine seal in "Ten Spectacles of Slaughtering the Spirit".

A ray of light shone towards Zi Zhu, and a will that was far stronger than before also enveloped Zi Zhu at the same time.

Although Zi Zhu's will has reached the holy level, he is not as powerful as Wang Yi, and his will is not as powerful as Wang Yi's, so he can't help but feel dazed under the impact of this will.

Taking advantage of this moment's flaws, wow. Wang Yi's figure twisted and disappeared without a trace in an instant, entering the virtual world, making those black threads unable to entangle at all.

The next moment, Wang Yi appeared in front of Zi Zhu with an extra sword in his hand.

"Ah..." Zi Zhu let out an angry and painful howl, struggling to wake up from the secret art of will, while trying his best to resist, while looking at Wang Yi, his eyes were full of shock. "you..."

"The outcome is already divided." Wang Yi didn't have to say more, and shot in an instant.

Eighteenth-order secret method, the fire of destruction!

Zi Zhu also roared to display his unique skills, and the eight black slender spider legs actually emitted eight kinds of source fluctuations. There is a vague prototype of the law of chaos.

It is a pity that Wang Yi once again used the secret technique of will. Under the impact of a powerful will, he was as strong as Zi Zhu, but he was still suppressed.

The Chaos Lord in the palace fell silent at this time.

After a long while, a chaotic master said slowly: "That newcomer just performed, is it the third level of "Spirit Killing Ten Peculiar Species"?"

#### [Chapter 896: The Lord of Cangli and the Spirit-killing God King](#)

Zi Zhu was already considered extremely strong among the Ziyi disciples.

Not only is it a terrifying race, but it possesses extremely powerful talents, and has also cultivated a top-level secret technique of will, and also created an eighteenth-order secret technique!

Among the tens of thousands of Ziyi disciples, there are only two or three who can compare with it.

But it is still suppressed!

The reason is Wang Yi's "Ten Masterpieces of Slaughtering Spirits"!

"Spirit Killing Ten Specs" is an extremely difficult willpower secret technique, and its power is also infinite.

The secret technique that is said to be the closest to the ultimate skill of the God King! Without enough talent, it is impossible to cultivate successfully the third level.

In the same way, if the cultivation is successful, it is hard to find an opponent in the chaotic master!

However, knowing that this secret technique is powerful, there are still very few Chaos Masters who have been cultivated in the past. There may not be one in the era of 100 million reincarnations!

Now seeing this secret technique being displayed by Wang Yi, many masters of chaos are shocked.

"This, this is the third level of "Ten Spectacles of Slaughtering the Spirit"!"

"The unique skill created by the God King of Slaughtering Spirits, "Ten Spectacles of Slaughtering Spirits", has he actually cultivated to the third level?"

"Unbelievable!"

One by one, the Chaos Masters were in an uproar.

If a chaotic master succeeded in cultivation, they would not be so surprised.

But in front of him is an eternal true god, and he has just entered Wujianlou not long ago...

and many more!

Immediately, the Chaos Lord thought of something, showing a hint of shock.

"He actually cultivated "Ten Masterpieces of Slaughtering Spirits" to the third level in such a short period of time?"

It has only been more than 10 billion epochs since Wang Yi entered Wujianlou.

On behalf of him, he chose "Ten Spectacles of Slaughtering the Spirit", and it took more than ten billion epochs to cultivate successfully!

What kind of talent is this?

Don't think that more than 10 billion epochs are very long, compared to an era of reincarnation, it is only one thousandth of the time.

For the chaotic master who often retreats and cultivates several times of reincarnation, it is even more of a blink of an eye.

Even if the eternal true god, it will not feel very long.

However, this newcomer has cultivated "Ten Spectacles of Slaughtering the Spirit" to the third level of Consummation in just over ten billion epochs. The speed and talent of this cultivation is truly appalling.

Not to mention, Wang Yi is still the eternal God!

So these chaotic masters now look at Wang Yi as if they were looking at a monster.

It had been a long time since they were so surprised by an eternal God.

But Wang Yi has this strength.

"It's too evil."

"This Jiujiang Yi has "Ten Spectacles of Slaughtering Spirits", this time the disciple Dabi is his opponent." Some Chaos Masters couldn't help but say.

In the history of Wujianlou, Wang Yi was the first one who practiced the Eternal True God to the third level of "Ten Spectacles of Slaughtering Spirits".

The other Chaos Masters also agreed, even if many of them did not have much resistance to this secret technique.

The cookie master's face even bloomed with a smile.

...

As expected by these chaotic masters, after showing "The Ten Spectaculars of Slaughtering the Spirit", the other purple-clothed disciples were no match for Wang Yi at all!

Zi Zhu, who was the number one disciple in the previous session, was defeated.

The second "Hyun Jealousy" was defeated.

The third "Uriah" was defeated.

...

A powerful purple-clothed disciple was defeated by Wang Yi! Sweep! Shocked countless people.

No one would have thought that this rookie disciple actually had such strength, and with his powerful strength, he defeated many top-ranked Ziyi disciples.

They witnessed the rise of a monster.

The competition for the disciples to compete for the first place is over.

The first is a new disciple named Jiujiang Yi!

He told others, what is invincible!

Those purple-clothed disciples finally convinced themselves that Wang Yi's strength was indeed stronger than them, so there was nothing to say.

The first place among the purple-clothed disciples fell to Wang Yi, followed by the competition for the second, third... and the top ten.

The remaining nineteen disciples in purple clothed their eyes with red eyes.

Yuanzu was also working very hard, but unfortunately he still lost, failing to make it to the tenth place, ranking fifteenth.

As a newcomer who has just entered the Wuji universe, it is already a very high achievement to rush to the fifteenth for the first time.

But the most dazzling, or Wang Yi! The first time I participated in the Disciple Competition, I won the first place!

Even in the great competition of the disciples of the Wujianlou past dynasties, such situations are rare.

The Disciple Competition has finally ended, but its follow-up effects have only just begun.

...

"Teacher, it's this newcomer. As soon as he came in, he became the number one disciple of Dabi. More importantly, he successfully cultivated the third level of "The Ten Masterpieces of Slaughtering the Spirit", and it took more than 10 billion epochs." An unpredictable chaotic master stood in front of a white figure and said respectfully.

The white-haired old man nodded, "It is truly remarkable that an eternal true \*\*\*\* can successfully cultivate the "Spirit Killing Ten Spectaculars" by the God King of Soul Killing in such a short period of time. Such a genius is also qualified to be my apprentice. Well, go there yourself, and take my words..."

The white-haired old man looks very ordinary and has no breath. He is also the master of chaos.

But the Chaos Master in front of him was respectful.

Because the identity of the old man in front of him is not ordinary, he is the master of Cang Li, the extremely terrifying existence in the master of chaos.

Compared with him, the ordinary Chaos Lord is almost the same even if it is not an ant.

As the disciple of the mysterious Wujianlou master, although the master of Cangli is the master of chaos, his status in Wujianlou is very high, comparable to other \*\*\*\* king hall masters.

Likewise, he rarely accepts apprentices, but this time he was tempted by Wang Yi.

The situation of Wang Yi spread out and quickly attracted the attention of many super existences in Wujianlou.

If it's just the number one disciple competition, it doesn't matter. Every reincarnation era in Wujianlou holds a disciple competition. There are countless reincarnation eras, and I don't know how many Ziyi disciples have won the first place. These super beings will not care. of.

However, Wang Yi was the first to participate in the Disciple Competition as soon as he entered the Wujian Universe, and more importantly, he successfully practiced the third stage of "Ten Masterpieces of Slaughtering Spirits"!

Such amazing talent is what attracts those super existences.

Successful cultivation of the third level of "Ten Spectacles of Killing the Spirit" means that among the Chaos Masters, there are very few people who are his opponents in the mystery of will, which is already very terrifying.

In addition, Wang Yi cultivated with more than ten billion epochs.

Such talent is really scary.

It can be said that there is no doubt that with this kind of talent, Wujianlou will definitely pay attention to it. No accident, Wang Yi will almost certainly become the master of chaos in the future.

Once he becomes the master of chaos, he is the strongest among the masters of chaos.

Maybe in the future, it can become a terrifying existence like Cang Li's Lord.

Such a genius, let alone the master of chaos, even the king of gods will be moved.

So as soon as the Disciple Competition was over... many Chaos Masters came to visit.

Gift congratulations.

They didn't come to accept apprentices. They also knew that with Wang Yi's talent and strength, they could not accept apprentices themselves.

They just came over ahead of time to get to know Wang Yi, make a deal, and get along.

Wang Yi has moved to a new island, which is the eighth island, after the disciple competition. Besides him, there are 107 other top-ranked disciples in Ziyi on the island.

Among them are Zizhu and Yuanzu.

They were filled with emotion when they saw that the Lords of Chaos came to visit, and entered and exited Wang Yi's palace.

So many chaotic masters came together to congratulate a purple-clothed disciple, and it has not happened for many years.

And this scene also fell into the eyes of other islands.

Seeing this scene, a disciple dressed in gold snorted, feeling a little unhappy in his heart.

Even when he became a golden-clothed disciple, these Chaos Masters were never so enthusiastic.

"Isn't it the first time I participated in the Disciple Competition and won the first place? Isn't it because I cultivated to the third level of "The Ten Spectacles of Slaughtering the Spirit", what's the matter..." He was sour. "I'm a golden-clothed disciple, much stronger than him. I've never seen you so enthusiastic."

But this golden-clothed disciple also thought about it.

The third level of "Spirit Killing Ten Spectacles" is really different.

Even if the golden-clothed disciples created their own top 18th-order secret techniques, they were comparable to the chaotic masters in realm, but when they fought against the real chaotic masters, the outcome was yet to be determined.

The Chaos Lord is not afraid of them either.

However, Wang Yi, who mastered the third level of "Spirit Killing Ten Masterpieces", can pose a huge threat to the master of chaos.

In addition, Wang Yi's talent is equally amazing, the future is destined to be a terrible existence, and those chaotic masters will of course be very enthusiastic.

The existence of Wang Yi has already made those golden-clothed disciples feel threatened.

Because the golden-clothed disciples seem to be aloof, but the golden-clothed disciples also compete with each other.

Wang Yi is now a disciple of Ziyi, which is fine.

The purple-clothed disciples did not participate in the competition of the golden-clothed disciples.

But when he becomes a golden-clothed disciple...

Even now, facing Wang Yi, they don't necessarily say that they can win. With Wang Yi's terrifying secret technique of will, and further progress, it is enough to make those golden-clothed disciples shudder.

Inside the lively palace of the island.

And Wang Yi also saw a familiar figure among those who came to congratulate, and was puzzled.

"Why did he come here?"

It was Master Cookie, who had an unpleasant encounter with Wang Yi in the secret realm of the Burning Prison.

Cookie Master is now full of spring breeze and a smile on his face.



"Congratulations to Jiujiang little brother, for winning the first place this time, this is a small gift, not a tribute." The cookie master's posture was very low.

For a chaotic master, being so polite to the Eternal True God is considered to be "respectful and noble".

But Wang Yi is not an ordinary eternal \*\*\*\* after all. Other Chaos Masters are also very respectful and polite to Wang Yi.

If you don't want to have a good relationship with Wang Yi, you won't come here in person.

The cookie master is very happy now, because of Wang Yi, he has smashed a lot of wool from those chaos masters, not to mention making a fortune, but also put some enemies together, don't say how happy he is.

So he didn't forget to come to the door this time, he gave Wang Yi a gift to congratulate him, and made a good relationship.

What?

Have a holiday?

Is that a holiday?

That's not knowing each other!

Wang Yi's enthusiasm for mastering cookies made Wang Yi a little puzzled, but people who suffered losses before, ignored the past, greeted them with a smile, and sent gifts to congratulate them. With such a sense of fun, Wang Yi is not good at giving people a cold face.

I couldn't help but sigh in my heart, hey, is this chaotic master very broad-minded, it seems that it is worth making friends...

This time, Wang Yi also met many chaos masters in Wujianlou.

It can only be said that there are really many chaotic masters in Wujianlou, and I usually don't see a few, but now a lot of them suddenly appear.

"Jiujiang Yi." A voice came.

Wang Yi, who was receiving a master of chaos, looked up and saw a beautiful woman in purple-gold armor flying over from the void.

Judging from that breath, it is undoubtedly the master of chaos.

"The heart of the piano dominates."

When the Chaos Lord nearby saw this woman, a look of surprise appeared on many faces.

Seeing the performance of these chaotic masters, Wang Yi knew in his heart that the identity of this chaotic master seemed a bit unusual.

"Jiujiang Yi." Master Qin Xin fell in front of Wang Yi with a faint smile on his face.

She is not as enthusiastic towards Wang Yi as other chaos masters, with a hint of restraint on her face.

"Congratulations on being the first in this disciple competition."

At the same time, there was a voice in Wang Yi's mind.

"Jiujiang Yi, this time I took my teacher to kill the king of spirits. His old man intends to accept you as a disciple, are you willing?"

Master Qin Xin looked at Wang Yi.

Wang Yi also watched Qin Xin dominate.

"Spirit Killing God King?" Wang Yi knew that the Spirit Killing God King was the creator of "Spirit Killing Ten Peculiar Spectrums", and he was also a powerful God King.

Such a great existence actually wants to accept himself as a disciple?

"Yes, my teacher appreciates you very much after knowing about you. His old man has always accepted few apprentices, but this time he is willing to accept you. For you, this is a rare opportunity, why are you hesitating. "The Master Qin Xin smiled slightly.

She felt that Wang Yi would definitely agree.

Her teacher is the king of gods, the most peak existence in the origin continent!

Wouldn't it be easy to accept an Eternal True God as an apprentice?

What made her a little unhappy was that the little fellow of the eternal true \*\*\*\* in front of her was still hesitating.

Wang Yi was thinking about whether to worship the Spirit-killing God King as a teacher.

To be honest, he has several teachers too.

The first teacher was the Demon Lord of Star Prison, and the big golden bear was also the one with the best relationship with Wang Yi.

Then there is the mysterious existence "Ming", which has never appeared again after meeting Wang Yi once. Throw him a tower to the sky, tell him that there will be surprises when you reach the top, and don't care about anything. Belong to let go of sheep.

After that, it was the monarch of the Wu Kingdom who was destroyed by the origin continent.

Wang Yi also had to restore the kingdom of Wu and deal with the Purple Wood God King of Tianmu Kingdom.

As for the Duandong River, Jin Kingdom, and even the master of Hongling who was fascinated by Shenze, although Wang Yi got their inheritance, he was not their successor.

There are also three more monarchs of the food country, as well as enemies such as the God King Wuluo.

Speaking of God King Wuluo, he seems to be Wujianlou...

"How are you thinking?" Qin Xin's beautiful face still had a smile on her face, but her heart gradually became dissatisfied.

Just when Wang Yi was about to speak, a rude voice came.

"Hey, isn't this the master of Qin Xin, long time no see."

A humanoid creature with a lion-like black beast head and a plain black robe appeared on the island.

He carried an ethereal and vast aura ~www.mtnovel.com~ as if it were everywhere.

"Hou Meng, it's you." Master Qin Xin looked at the visitor, frowning slightly, she was also a smart person and guessed the meaning. "With your temperament, you actually came here. Could it be for Jiujiang Yi?"

A smile appeared on Houmeng's rude face, and his \*\*\*\* mouth opened wide.

"With each other, isn't it the same for Qin Xin to dominate you? Could it be that Qin Xin dominates and you still want to stop me?"

Qin Xin said lightly: "You think too much, I'm just conveying the teacher's will. How Jiujiang Yi chooses, of course, depends on his own intentions."

"That's good." Houmeng Master laughed, then looked at Wang Yi. "Jiujiang Yi, I am Houmeng, a disciple of Cang Li's master."

He was carefree and did not hide it, and the voice spread like this.

"My teacher asked me to come over and ask you, are you willing to be his apprentice?"

#### [Chapter 897: thought](#)

The words of the master of Houmeng spread, and let the chaos masters around him hear it.

Wang Yi was also a little stunned.

Cang Li dominates? Created the "Chaos Void Derived Dao" cheat book, who is the disciple of the master of Wujianzhu?

This is a very special chaotic master, and even if its status is compared with the king of gods, it is not much different.

Unexpectedly, he actually wanted to accept himself as a disciple.

Wang Yi did not answer directly, but said he would think about it again.

Lord Houmeng and Lord Qin Xin didn't say anything, Lord Houmeng said generously that if Wang Yi thought about it clearly, he could go directly to him, but it could be seen that Lord Qin Xin was a little unhappy, and finally left with a cold face.

Wang Yi didn't know how he had offended the master of Qin Xin, and he didn't care too much.

Rumors that the Spirit Slayer God King and Cang Li were interested in accepting the new disciple Jiujiang Yi as their apprentice soon spread in the Wujianlou headquarters, attracting the attention of many people.

Many purple-clothed disciples envied Wang Yi's opportunity. After all, a \*\*\*\* king with a status comparable to a \*\*\*\* king, two such powerful beings wanted to accept Wang Yi as a disciple, what a glorious and lucky thing.

Of course, this is an outsider's view, and Wang Yi doesn't think so.

He already has enough teachers, plus the Spirit Slayer God King and the Lord Cang Li may not really be able to help him much, and there is a constraint on Pingbai's head, and Wang Yi is really unhappy in his heart. This is also the reason why he didn't directly apprentice to the Spirit Slayer God King and Cang Li.

It doesn't take long for him to become the master of chaos, and it seems that it is not necessary to be a teacher again.

After becoming the master of chaos, you will become the God of the Universe (God King). The path of becoming a God of the Universe is difficult for other people to point out. Even the God King can not give much help. Everything depends on yourself, but he has The incarnation of the world beast, in the chaos realm, the destruction path of the world beast incarnation can be shared with the deity's perception, that is to say, the world beast incarnates into the \*\*\*\* king, and the deity can become the \*\*\*\* king immediately in the destruction road.

Therefore, it is almost no difficulty for him to become a \*\*\*\* king.

So, what's the point of worshipping others?

In addition to Master Houmeng and Master Qin Xin, who came on behalf of their own teachers, there were also other strong men who sent people over, expressing their desire to accept Wang Yi as a disciple.

There are three God Kings!

Not to mention Chaos Masters.

Wang Yi, a rookie disciple who has shown his potential, is already quite valuable in their eyes, and naturally he will not let it go easily.

Usually these \*\*\*\* kings and chaos masters are too lazy to accept apprentices.

But now they are handing out olive branches to Wang Yi.

After all... there are still many benefits to having a strong apprentice.

To Wang Yi's surprise, among these people, he actually saw a familiar name.

King Wuluo.

The \*\*\*\* king who was chasing and killing Hongling dominated at the beginning.

Wang Yi felt the wonder of fate.

But he didn't mean to be the apprentice of the Wuluo God King.

One is the soul oath dominated by Hongling.

Even if he didn't...he wouldn't choose God King Wuluo.

Others don't know Wang Yi's thoughts. When they saw that he did not directly agree to the request of the strong people to accept apprentices, and the saying that he was arrogant and arrogant gradually spread, many people were very surprised, and some even laughed at him for not grasping opportunities. , do not know the sky is high.

Wang Yi ignored these rumors and began to sort out his harvest of this disciple competition.

This time, Wang Yi ranked first in the disciple competition. He received many benefits. The first one was to move to the eighth island. With many resources, his status in Wujianlou's eyes was greatly improved.

The first is a reward of one million points.

Afterwards, every disciple who won the first place in the Great Competition for the first time could go to the fifth floor of Sen Luo Palace to choose one unique skill, or the fourth floor to choose three unique skills.

There is only one chance like this, even if you take the first place later, there will be no such reward.

Also, every time a disciple is ranked among the top ten, they can also go to the "Tree of Enlightenment" to cultivate for a thousand epochs.

Compared with one million points and one thousand years of cultivation in the "Tree of Enlightenment", what excites Wang Yi the most is going to Senluo Palace to choose the secret book.

...

After a long time, Wang Yi once again came to the magnificent Senluo Palace.

This time, he got permission to enter the fourth and fifth floors.

The secrets stored on each floor of Sen Luo Palace are different.

On the first floor, most of them are True God, Void True Mystery Books, and a few Eternal True Mystery Books.

The second layer is mostly Eternal True Mystery Books, as well as a small number of Chaos Master Cheats (close to the Chaos Master level).

On the third floor, there are a few eternal true mystery books, most of which are the masters of chaos (low-level cheat books).

On the fourth floor, almost all of them are Chaos Master-level cheats, as well as a few God Kings (low-level or incomplete cheats).

On the fifth floor, there are a few Chaos Master-level cheats, and most of the God-king-level cheats.

The sixth floor, unknown.

The majestic Senluo Palace is full of golden light, brilliant and splendid, standing like a dazzling sun on the boundless continent.

This time, Wang Yi went directly to the fourth floor and started to sign in without a break.

The pillars on the fourth floor were much less than those on the third floor, so Wang Yi quickly signed in all of them and got a lot of secret books.

Follow, Wang Yi came to the fifth floor!

At first glance, in the vast fifth-floor palace, there are only hundreds of giant pillars, each of which is tens of thousands of light-years high, exuding a powerful atmosphere of coercion, and there are various visions and illusions faintly surrounding it. emerge.

Wang Yi couldn't help but hold his breath slightly.

Here, every giant pillar contains a secret technique that was created by a super existence with painstaking effort. Although some were created by the master of chaos, they also have their own advantages, even if they are not as good as the king of gods. .

Any kind of exposure is enough to set off a \*\*\*\* storm in the origin continent.

It is also a collection of endless years of Wujianlou.

These are the crystallization of the wisdom of the senior practitioners, and those who can be collected by Wujianlou will not be mediocre.

There is no uniqueness, it is impossible to put it here.

Wang Yi felt a strong excitement in his heart.

"See how much you can get."

Wang Yi has plenty of time here, so he is not in a hurry, he has no goal, and directly chooses the nearest giant pillar to approach.

When he approached the towering giant pillar that was ten thousand light years high, divine power penetrated into it, and a message appeared in his mind.

"Indestructible Divine Body" was created by the Indestructible God King. To cultivate this method, you need to follow the route of the divine body and reach at least 30,000 times the level of life genes before you can get started. Every time you increase the level, the required level of life genes continues to increase. ...to reach Consummation, one needs 90,000 times the genetic level, and if one cultivates to perfection, one's survivability will reach an unbelievable realm...

Of course, there are also many shortcomings, such as the need for the divine body route, and the journey of the divine body route is very far, and all the way to practice, you have to continuously invest a lot of precious resources and treasures, many treasures are unheard of even the Chaos Lord, so even if a Chaos Lord goes bankrupt, It is also impossible to cultivate to the perfect state.

Without the support of a major force behind it, it is difficult to cultivate such a method.

Wang Yi is not surprised, many of them have strict requirements like this extreme method.

And the more powerful the method, the harsher the conditions.

It even requires the master of chaos to cultivate.

So even if those purple-clothed disciples won the first place, they could choose a god-king-level peculiar skill, but if they really chose it, it is very likely that they would not be able to get started, or they would not be able to cultivate at home. As long as it is cultivated, it is much more powerful than many unique skills.

But if you encounter some perverts like Wang Yi, it doesn't make much difference.

It is better to choose a secret method that suits you. As long as you cultivate to the advanced realm, you can still exert amazing power.

For example, Wang Yi's "Ten Spectacles of Killing a Spirit".

Wang Yi was able to sweep away many purple-clothed disciples by cultivating it.

[Ding, congratulations to the host for successfully signing in, and rewarding the "Indestructible Divine Body" secret technique. ]

The prompt of the panel sounded in Wang Yi's heart.

The corners of Wang Yi's mouth twitched slightly.

A god-king class master.

Although Wang Yi may not be able to practice cultivation, don't do it for nothing. It's a god-king-level unique technique, full of the creator's hard work, and also contains all kinds of mysteries in practice. Reading these secret books is also good for your own cultivation.

Wang Yi flew away from this giant pillar and came to another giant pillar.

The fire of Nirvana is also terrifying in the god-king-level secret method. Burning life to perform 'universal nirvana', the power of which surpasses countless secret methods. But the price is too high. Experts who practice this secret technique will not use this trick until they are in a desperate situation. And this method, the best way to cultivate also requires an extremely rare and precious "star bee cow" to cultivate.

As for the "Star Bee Bull", it is an extremely ancient primitive species in the continent of origin. The number is extremely rare. Every "Star Bee Bull" is a Chaos Master. It is not easy to find, let alone capture.

The ancestor of the "Star Bee Niu" is said to be comparable to the existence of the king of gods. He is still alive now, and if he rashly angers such an existence, how many lives are not enough to die.

The \*\*\*\* king who created the "Fire of Nirvana" also reached an exchange with the ancestor of the "Star Bee Niu", and then he succeeded in cultivation.

Of course, it is possible to practice without the "Star Bee Niu", but it is even more difficult.

And it was in the later stage, and there was no need to use the "Star Bee Niu" in the early stage. If you just wanted to cultivate to Consummation, the hurdle of the Star Bee Niu was unavoidable.

Wang Yi shook his head.

The requirements of these cultivation methods are really higher than each other.

Although many god-king unique skills are amazingly powerful, they are also difficult to cultivate.

So the ones that are really popular are those that are easy to cultivate, can cultivate to a high realm, and have great power.

[Ding, congratulations to the host for successfully signing in, and rewarding the "Nirvana Fire" secret technique. ]

Got another god-king-level unique skill.

...

[Ding, congratulations to the host for successfully signing in, and rewarding the "Thirteen Tribulations Destroying Sword" secret technique. ]

...

[Ding, congratulations to the host for successfully signing in, rewarding the "Thunder Destroy the World" secret technique. ]

...

[Ding, congratulations to the host for successfully signing in, and rewarding the secret method of "Cultivation of Avatars". ]

...

Wang Yi started to check in leisurely on the fifth floor.

He always came to the pillar and got relevant information before signing in.

Some are lucky and get a unique skill, and some are unlucky and don't reward at all, but give other things.

Among these rewards, there are many god-king-level secret skills, and there are also many chaos master-level skills.

Soon, Wang Yi signed in all the hundreds of giant pillars on the fifth floor, and obtained hundreds of powerful secret techniques!

But there are many that have been "leaked" in the past.

Wang Yi was suspended in the vast palace, looking at the giant pillars around him, various messages flashed through his mind.

"I have already signed in all of them, but not all the secret techniques have been acquired by me." Wang Yi frowned slightly.



"And there are various secrets, including many paths, most of which are not suitable for me." Wang Yi said softly.

It's like an ancient repair book called "The Tribulation of Sumeru". If the ancient cultivator's awakening talent meets the requirements of cultivation, he can practice in the direction of "Xumi's Tribulation". Some ancient cultivators are purely based on luck, and those with strong inheritance will deliberately guide their own evolution... .. The talent born of 'innate' is very important, and the guidance and cultivation of 'acquired' is also very important. This cultivation method is one of the ancient cultivators' faction that directly refers to the universe \*\*\*\* level. Cultivation to the highest realm, with full power bursting, the power is endless, and a universe will be directly decomposed and annihilated, even the universe gods dare not use their bodies to resist.

Like the secret book that Wang Yi obtained, there are different systems and paths, at least all of them can be practiced to the level of Chaos Realm, and some are the level of Cosmic God. In terms of strength, innate talent is very important, and acquired practice is also extremely important. Both must be perfect enough to finally have great achievements.

It is normal for the strong to practice different cultivation systems concurrently.

Just like the bloodline cultivation system at the top is the giant of Chaos Realm, it must be cultivated in other systems. Generally, if you choose a concurrent system, you will try your best to make up for your own weaknesses.

Wang Yi had already decided the path he wanted to take before, that is, the Tao of Destruction, the Tao of Body Refinement, the Tao of Void, and the Tao of Soul.

In fact, he doesn't need to worry about destroying Dao. When the world beast grows to its peak, that is, the king of gods, and he will naturally follow the destruction of Dao to become a cosmic god.

As for the Body Refinement Dao, he has an unprecedented "100,000 times Divine Body" in the Origin Continent. He even suspects that the system of "God Physique" is unique to the Origin Continent, and this may not exist in other Origin Worlds.

Then, he had some opportunities in the sacred mountain of the indigenous ancient clan, and obtained the unique skill "As the Universe" of the strongest ancient clan "Ancient Ancestor", and also spent many years to observe and understand the shedding of the ancient ancestor. The mystery of it, as long as it becomes a chaotic realm in the future, the cultivation in this area will also be very fast.

For the remaining Soul Dao, he realized the Void Realm Dao not long ago.

The virtual world is also a kind of soul path. On the soul path, he also crossed the threshold.

The rest...is the Void Road.

And the Void Road, he is bound to get it.

After looking at the many secret techniques that I had signed up for, those who did not sign in, there was just one of the secret techniques of the Void Dao that I needed the most.

Wang Yi thought to himself, "Just change that."

Wang Yi came to a giant pillar and looked at the giant pillar with countless mysterious lines engraved on it and filled with ethereal emptiness.

Wow, infiltrate the divine power all the way to the core of the giant pillar.

If you want to get the unique skills on the giant pillar, you just need to brand the divine power directly into it.

"boom!"

At the moment when the divine power was branded, a majestic and cold voice sounded relentlessly.

"vow!"

Wang Yi seemed to see a pair of ruthless eyes staring at him from the void.

"Om—" A wave shot through the eyes and entered Wang Yi's eyes instantly. at this moment. Wang Yi only felt his head roar. A lot of information flooded into my head.

"I, Jiujiang Yi, swear under the witness of the supreme rule..." Wang Yi couldn't help saying the oath, and there was a huge oath text in the surrounding air. This giant pillar has its own oath formation, and every accepted inheritance will be An oath must be made. The witness of the oath is the supreme rule.

The name is just a code name, it doesn't matter what the name is, as long as it is spoken through the master's mouth, it will be effective.

Like other peculiar studies, you must make some soul oaths, but although the soul oath is terrible, there are still ways to remove some super existences.

But the oath made by the supreme rule is that the king wants to violate it, and if he really wants to violate it, the price is terrifyingly high.

Wang Yi faintly felt a distant, magnificent and mysterious wave passing over. After sweeping it, he retreated. Although he couldn't help but say this oath, he still understood everything in his heart, and he knew it himself. It should have been the Supreme Rule that responded slightly to this just now~[www.mtnovel.com](http://www.mtnovel.com)~ Wang Yi was a little shocked. He had chosen a unique cultivation practice on the third floor before, and he just made an ordinary soul oath, but he didn't expect that, Learning the unique skills of the fifth floor will actually involve the supreme rules.

"The anti-theft measures of Wujianlou are really high-end..." Wang Yi couldn't help but sigh.

In this way, even if the king wants to spy on the secrets, it is probably impossible.

Of course, if you want to come up with such a method, it is estimated that it is not something that ordinary forces can arrange.

At least the Duandong River, Jin State, Wu State, etc., that Wang Yi knew, did not exist.

Under oath. A large amount of information in my mind is constantly gathering and gradually forming a whole.

And Wang Yi's mind also sounded an ethereal voice:

"I, Master Wujiezhū..."

#### [Chapter 898: The real "Void Escaping"](#)

"Is this the secret technique left by the owner of Wujiezhū?"

A look of shock appeared in Wang Yi's eyes.

Infinite information gathered together, and finally a long scroll painting appeared in his mind, which was exactly this long scroll painting. It is the secret method 'Void Deriving Dao' created by the owner of Wujiezhū. This picture scroll stands in the void of consciousness, as if the center of everything, eternal and immortal. There are countless runes flowing around.

Disciple of Master Wujiezhū, Master Cang Li created a secret book "Chaos Derived from the Void", including thousands of secret methods, containing a large number of chaotic laws, which can help practitioners break through the realm, but only from this real "Void Derived". Dao" is just a little bit of fur.

"I, the owner of the invincible landlord."

That voice sounded indifferently in Wang Yi's mind, with a feeling of ruthlessness in the sky.

"This is the unique technique "Void Derived Dao" that I left behind."

"Void derivation is the way of the void system! It is different from other existing cultivation systems! It is a very special cultivation system."

"This system has a very high threshold, and it is difficult to cultivate, but once it is achieved, it is extremely powerful. But...you don't need to worry, this system can also cultivate other systems to form complements."

"If you want to cultivate in "Void Derived Dao", you must first lay the foundation. Next, there will be an introductory foundation-building process, which will make it easier for your physique to practice the Void Dao."

The sound faded away.

Immediately, a wave came from the depths of the picture scroll and spread into his body. "Om~~~" After this wave entered the divine body, it spread rapidly.

At this moment—innumerable gray silk threads appeared in Wang Yi's body like colored glaze, and the threads spread all over the body, forming a three-dimensional figure in the shape of a human.

"How to build a foundation in "The Way of the Void"?" Wang Yi immediately sensed the message contained within.

Closing his eyes, he now only has the foundation-building cultivation method. After all, he has not even done the basics yet, so he cannot accept the complete inheritance.

Because the three-dimensional array map is in Wang Yi's body, it can be easily used to sense it, when the mind senses it. "Boom~~~" Obstructed by the endless distant space. Even outside this universe, the vast and cold and lonely chaotic void descends with power.

I don't know how long this force has existed. It seems to have existed at the very beginning of the concept of time. It is ancient and cold, without any temperature. There doesn't seem to be any harm, but when it comes...

Through many obstacles, he descended into the universe and the space has been greatly weakened, but even so, there is still a gray force around Wang Yi's body. These gray forces seem to be cold and lonely, but they have a very terrifying erosive power! When it touched Wang Yi's body, the body that was as powerful as the ultimate treasure of the Eternal True God began to resist this erosive force...

"Chichichi~~" It was as if ice water was dripping into a hot oil pan, and Wang Yi's body squeaked.

"This is... the power of the chaotic void." Wang Yi understood.

Those who are not strong enough will be easily eroded in the face of the chaotic void power that descends.

In addition, the pattern is also extremely complicated. It seems to contain the mysteries of space and matter... If your understanding is not high enough, you will not be able to comprehend it.

Wang Yi was not in a hurry to lead the power of the chaotic void, but focused on the countless gray silk pattern in his body.

I watched it naturally, and as I watched, I gradually discovered the 'beauty' contained in this pattern.

Immediately, he carefully comprehended this 'beauty'.

Wang Yi also discovered that it has something in common with many cosmic mysteries, such as the laws of the universe's operation, the way of the virtual world, and the way of destruction.

Wang Yi now has a very high level of comprehension and a very high level of realm, and after all, this is the way to get started with foundation building, so he quickly realized it.

boom! With the help of the array diagram in the body, the power from the 'chaotic void' outside the universe immediately came, and the lonely and cold power once again passed through the obstacles to Wang Yi's side, and the gray power surrounded the body. This time, Wang Yi But he really began to absorb such power and use it for his own use.

However, the body is gradually getting stronger and stronger during cultivation, and at the same time, some changes are taking place. This is a natural change that occurs when absorbing the power of the chaotic void.

After about two epochs, Wang Yi took a long breath. Finally, this "foundation" process is completed.

When Wang Yi completed the foundation building, the picture scroll in his mind began to move.

The long scroll slowly unfolded, revealing three pictures.

Wang Yi put his heart and soul into the past.

These three pictures are all complete, and at the same time, one is more complicated than the other. Wang Yi naturally concentrated on the first picture that he could understand a little bit.

Om~~ In front of Wang Yi, countless threads of divine power suddenly appeared, vaguely sketched into a complex three-dimensional array. Obviously, Wang Yi was already trying to figure it out.

The three-dimensional array in front of him was flying with countless threads, and the array became more and more complex and delicate.

Soon he frowned. "This first picture... requires a very high understanding of the void."

Although Wang Yi completed the foundation building and absorbed the power of the chaotic void, he only laid a foundation so that he could better understand and cultivate the void system. It was like a man turned into a fish and naturally able to survive better in water.

But it doesn't mean that his cognition of the void has been raised to a very high level all of a sudden.

However, Wang Yi also vaguely noticed that the picture in front of him...is like dissecting the void, constantly studying the 'minimal' composition of the void.

"I don't know what level of cognition of the void can I fully understand the first picture." Wang Yi secretly said in his heart.

It's hard.

But if it can be done, then according to the inheritance message, it is no problem to master "Void Transmission".

This is an ability that most Chaos Masters and God Kings do not master. Although God King is the strongest, it does not mean that he is strong in every aspect.

...

When the power of the chaotic void descended, some powerful beings in the boundless universe were also discovered.

"This is the power of the chaotic void."

"That direction is Sen Luo Palace."

"Has anyone else practiced the unique skill of Master Wujiezhū?"

The \*\*\*\* kings and some chaotic masters who have deeply studied the void all looked in the direction of Sen Luo Palace.

The white-haired old man in white and the ruler of Houmeng also stood on the top of the mountain, looking at Senluo Palace.

"That little guy chose the teacher's cultivation path." Master Cang Li shook his head. "However, he is unwilling to worship me as a teacher."

Wang Yi is unwilling to be a teacher, and Cang Li won't force it.

Just some regrets.

The eyes of many powerhouses were fixed on the Senluo Palace, and they soon learned that the disciple who had won the first place on the fifth floor had chosen the master of the Master Wujie, "The Way of the Void".

"Is Void Yan Dao so easy to learn? This is a method that is more difficult to cultivate than "Ten Spectacles of Slaughtering the Spirit". A strong man smiled disdainfully. "I'm afraid that in the end, it will be empty, and the head will be broken and blood will be broken, and then I will regret it."

"I actually chose the cultivation system of Master Wujianzhu." Master Qin Xin also quickly got the news, and a strange smile appeared on her beautiful face. "Sure enough, it's a guy who doesn't know how high the sky is."

Many god-king-level secret techniques are notoriously difficult to cultivate, and the Master Wujie is the best among them.

She happily watched Wang Yi's jokes.

"It's greedy... I'm afraid I'll regret it soon."

Wang Yi didn't know the turbulence caused by his choice of "Dao of the Void", and at this moment he left from the Senluo Palace in a good mood.

"There is also a void path... Now my cultivation path is complete."

Wang Yi returned to his residence on the island palace where he lived, and began to prepare for the next practice in the "Tree of Enlightenment".

The original ancestor also learned that Wang Yi chose a secret method for the owner of the Wujuzhu on the fifth floor of Senluo Palace.

Since he emerged in the disciple Dabi and rushed into the top 20, he has attracted the attention of some chaotic masters. Some chaotic masters want to accept him as a disciple, but the original ancestor, like Wang Yi, did not want to be a teacher.

"It would be fine if the king of gods accepted me as a disciple, and those masters of chaos would be fine." When talking with Wang Yi, the original ancestor shook his head. , With his understanding and aptitude, becoming a chaotic master is an inevitable thing, and worship some ordinary chaotic masters as teachers? The original ancestor really didn't have such thoughts.

Because of this behavior, Wang Yi and the original ancestor are both outliers among the Ziyi disciples!

"Our group of disciples will soon go to the Taoist Enlightenment Tree, have you heard?" Yuanzu said.

Wang Yi nodded.

tree of enlightenment...

Fantastic! It is said that practicing under the enlightenment tree can improve the efficiency of enlightenment!

What is more precious is that it is said to have some effects on the gods and kings, and is regarded as a supreme treasure.

Those chaotic masters all think of cultivating under the tree of enlightenment.

And the best time to cultivate the enlightenment tree is when it blooms.

The tree of enlightenment blooms once in every reincarnation era, lasting one hundred thousand epochs.

That floral fragrance has a magical effect on enlightenment. It can lead practitioners into a very mysterious realm of practice. It is the treasure of practice that countless practitioners are rushing to and dream of.

For disciples in purple clothes like Wang Yi, it is a rare opportunity to practice a thousand eras under the tree of enlightenment.

"I've already inquired about the tree of enlightenment, which can help with cultivation and enlightenment, but the time is very short, so we have to make full use of it... and the best way is to send a divine incarnation to a secret realm, stay there, and take advantage of the secret realm environment. , while relying on the Enlightenment Tree, you can improve your cultivation efficiency!" Yuanzu said.

"This time, I have exchanged the "Secret Book of Chaos Laws" from Senluo Palace this time, and some other secret books that help to assist in the cultivation and integration of the ten laws, hoping to break through." Yuanzu sighed with emotion.

For their system, the integration of the ten principles is the key to becoming the master of chaos.

And the realm of the original ancestor is actually only one step away from the master of chaos.

Wang Yi nodded. "That's a good idea."

For example, Wang Yi can incarnate a divine power into the Burning Prison, and the deity is in the Enlightenment Tree. With the help of the Burning Prison's environment and the Enlightenment Tree, the speed of enlightenment is of course much faster.

This is also the common method used by other practitioners to practice in the tree of enlightenment.

"However, there is no need to go to the prison, the enlightenment tree can only be cultivated for a thousand epochs, and I have to make good use of it." Wang Yi thought to himself, "I now have the source of the ten principles, only the source of space and the source of time have not reached the level of eternal true gods. Once, let's comprehend these two origins!"

As long as the origin of space and time is understood, Wang Yi will master the origin of the ten principles at the same time, and will immediately enter the level of chaos domination.

On the day they went to the land of the tree of enlightenment, Wang Yi and other disciples gathered on the island compared to the top ten purple-clothed disciples.

Afterwards, he was brought to the edge of a cliff in the Unbounded Continent by the two Chaos Lords.

What comes into view is a tall and tall snow-white ancient tree with a straight trunk, a wavy crown, and hanging aerial roots. The branches are covered with watery, fresh green leaves, and there are clusters of white and yellow flowers, exuding a delicate fragrance.

What surprised Wang Yi was that under the tree of enlightenment, there were already figures sitting around in circles.

They are still late, only on the periphery.

Wang Yi was speechless.

But think about it, how could such a rare cultivation opportunity be given only to these purple-clothed disciples.

It can be seen from the situation at the scene that the higher the status, the closer to the tree of enlightenment.

In front of Wang Yi are several golden-clothed disciples. They either sit cross-legged or lie there because of their race.

They saw Wang Yi and the others and ignored them.

The golden-clothed disciples and the purple-clothed disciples formed two distinct circles.

"You are here to practice quietly, and don't make noise and disturb others." The Chaos Lord who led them over urged.

There are a lot of big people here, if you are disturbed, you will be in big trouble.

Almost all the chaos masters were present, and the lowest status was estimated to be their purple-clothed disciples.

Wang Yi and the others nodded their heads to show their understanding.

Wang Yi smelled a peculiar fragrance of flowers, which calmed his mind inexplicably. I can't help but relax a little, it seems that the physical body has less constraints on the soul. Thinking is more active than ever.

A large number of mysterious understandings immediately emerged, and they continued to deduce. One by one, strange thoughts emerged, and the speed of cultivation was much faster than normal. It seems that the soul in normal times is affected by the supreme rules, affected by the flesh, and has been affected too much... When practicing, the effect is far less than it is now.

The Dao Enlightenment Tree has a little effect on the God King, and it is even more of a spiritual artifact for these eternal true gods!

"It's amazing, this Dao Enlightenment Tree is really amazing." Wang Yi sighed.

This Dao Enlightenment Tree is said to be one of the oldest divine trees in the Origin Continent. When it was first discovered, it once caused competition between Wujianlou and other top forces!

In the end, he was shot by the owner of Wujiezhū, snatched it back, and planted it on the cliff of Wujian Continent.

The value of the tree of enlightenment is much more valuable than the treasures of ordinary gods.



At the same time, Wang Yi's two incarnations of divine power came to the time secret realm and the space secret realm of the infinite universe, respectively. Feeling the strong and clear time source fluctuations and space source fluctuations, Wang Yi had a trace of expectation in his eyes.

"Hopefully, this time, I can comprehend the two great origins!"

On the edge of the cliff~www.mtlnovel.com~ Wang Yi looked at the old snow-white ancient trees surrounded by many practitioners, and his heart was itching.

Before officially starting the practice, there is one more important thing.

"Sign in."

[Ding, congratulations to the host for successfully signing in, and rewarding the 'Spiritual Enlightenment Tree'. ]

A snow-white tree, like the creation of heaven and earth, containing the rules of the infinite universe, appeared on the panel, quietly swaying its branches and leaves, casting a star-like dream halo.

The tree of enlightenment that grows on the cliff is almost the same except that it is less vicissitudes of time and more vibrant.

Wang Yi was overjoyed at first, and then found something wrong.

"Hey, this tree, the flowers haven't bloomed yet."

[Chapter 899: Enlightenment time and space](#)

Fall in love with you, devour the starry sky

Enlightenment tree!

It is called Wujianlou "the first treasure of meditation practice".

Now, it has been signed by Wang Yi.

only.....

Seeing the ancient tree whose main body was snow-white, the green leaves were lush, but did not bloom, Wang Yi understood that the tree of enlightenment would take another era of reincarnation to bloom.

On the edge of the cliff, the snow-white trees stand tall and straight, the fragrance wafts, and a strong man sits on a futon to meditate.

And Wang Yi also sat cross-legged, closed his eyes, and immersed himself in cultivation.

The mysterious realm of time where Wang Yi's divine power incarnates cultivation is called "Shihe".

And another space secret realm where divine power incarnates and cultivates is called "Empty Realm".

And Wang Yi's deity cultivated in the Enlightenment Tree of Infinity Universe.

In the Tongtian Tower, it is simply the incarnation of the beast to cultivate.

Like those purple-clothed disciples, they usually only choose one secret realm for cultivation. Unless they combine the origin and mystery to create a secret method, it can be considered ambitious to comprehend two secret realms at once like Wang Yi.

On the edge of the cliff, surrounded by figures.

Wang Yi and other purple-clothed disciples were almost at the outermost periphery.

The closer you get to the enlightenment tree, the stronger the fragrance of the flowers, and the faster the enlightenment will naturally be.

It's just that Wang Yi and others are not of high status after all, and it is not bad to be allowed to get a place to cultivate here.

"It's amazing." Wang Yi secretly sighed. Following the incomparably active thinking, he quickly delved into the origin of time and the origin of space.

The body of the practice here is naturally connected to all his clone consciousness, and because of this, the feeling is more and more unique. In this body of the enlightenment tree, the soul's thinking seems to be in another 'dimension'. In that dimension, the thinking is extremely active, the soul has no constraints, and the cultivation is extremely fast.

All other clones are one dimension lower! Although memory can communicate, thinking obviously can't keep up.

There is a long river looming in the secret realm of the infinite universe.

A mighty long river! This long river is completely composed of countless flying "lights", surging and surging, without knowing its source and its end.

The River of Time, also known as the "River of Time".

It is a holy place for the infinite universe to cultivate the "source of time" path.

One of Wang Yi's incarnations of divine power was enlightened here.

The training this time was very important to Wang Yi, so he deliberately let the incarnation of divine power bring the treasure of the Chaos Master Palace.

Although the incarnation of divine power has no combat power, but hiding in the palace, even the master of chaos can block it.

What's more, Wang Yi will not go to the dangerous places in the secret realm.

Wang Yi's divine power incarnated in a fiery red robe sat in the palace with deep eyes.

He had great expectations for this practice.

This time, there are many preparations.

The tree of enlightenment, the secret realm, and a lot of precious secrets from Senluo Palace, the Tower of Babel...

With so much preparation, he felt that he should understand the origin of time and space.

"A thousand epochs, can it be done?" Wang Yi was also a little uncertain.

Although he signed in to get the "tree of enlightenment", the tree of enlightenment would have to wait for an era of reincarnation before it could bloom, so it is of little use now.

Therefore, he had to take good control of this thousand era time.

Wang Yi took a deep breath and immersed himself in cultivation.

In the "space world", Wang Yi's incarnation of divine power is also sensing the origin of space.

The incarnation of divine power will sense the "mystery of the origin of space" and the "mystery of the origin of time" and transmit it to the ontology, and the ontology uses the "Enlightenment Tree" to enter the mysterious state, extremely active thinking, the best talent state, and even the mind about time. Some confusions about the origin and the origin of space immediately emerged one after another, and with many ideas to break the bottleneck, the aura suddenly appeared...

There are also a lot of secret books related to the origin of time and space, and the countless valuable cultivation experiences left by the ancestors, all of which emerged in Wang Yi's mind.

It was very boring to get stuck in a bottleneck in practice, because when stuck in a bottleneck, I just felt helpless, my mind was blank, and I didn't know how to solve it. That's why cultivators choose to go out, go out to fight, practice other unique skills, etc., and want to re-brew new ideas in the long accumulation!

Aura is very precious.

But now, Wang Yi's inspiration is like a spring.

This aura came from the accumulation of his three reincarnation eras.

The origin and mystery of the magical time and space mystery.

From the precious secret information of Sen Luo Palace.

It also comes from the vast and expansive world of laws of the Tower of Babel.

At this moment, his whole person was sublimated, and his mind moved at an unprecedented speed.

Wang Yi gradually lifted the veil of the origin of time and space...

Every cultivator who cultivates on the edge of the cliff has a futon. This futon has the function of blocking and isolating the cultivator's breath, so as to prevent some cultivators from immersing themselves in their practice and unintentionally causing too much movement and affecting others.

And Wang Yi was also sitting on his futon with his eyes closed. The time and space around him were fluctuating faintly, but because he was isolated by the futon, no one noticed.

Every cultivator devotes himself to cultivation, and he forgets everything.

Time is passing slowly.

An era has passed.

Ten epochs have passed.

One hundred epochs have passed.

...

The millennium era, for the practitioners of the origin continent, is just a blink of an eye.

For the world master, or for a lifetime, but for immortality, it is nothing.

Although Wang Yi was fully immersed in cultivation, he still sensed the passage of time. When the time for cultivation in the Millennium Era ended, Wang Yi woke up automatically.

"You should leave." A Chaos Lord's voice sounded in their minds, reminding them that the time was up.

"Is it time?"

"So fast?"

"Damn, I just realized the important moment."

"Me too, this is the last time I stayed at the Wujianlou headquarters, and I don't know when the next time will be."

The purple-clothed disciples sitting on their futons all opened their eyes with nostalgia in their eyes.

But they have to leave no matter how unwilling they are.

Only the purple-clothed disciples left, the other golden-clothed disciples, the Chaos Lord did not move.

Seeing this scene, Wang Yi secretly thought that they seemed to be the strongest disciples in Ziyi, but in Wujianlou, their status was not high enough.

Wang Yi, Yuanzu, and other disciples in purple returned to the island.

This time, they all gained a lot, and they didn't talk much. They went back to retreat, preparing to take advantage of the rare insights accumulated this time to step up their time to practice.

In a quiet secret room.

More than 900,000 epochs have passed, and Wang Yi, who is in seclusion and cultivation, suddenly opens his eyes.

"The origin of time, the origin of space... It's just a little bit before I can comprehend it." Wang Yi touched his chin.

Wang Yi felt that there was only a thin membrane between himself and the two major sources, which could be pierced at any time.

"In that case, go to the secret realm to practice." Strike while the iron is hot, Wang Yi came to the secret realm of time "Shihe".

Although the incarnation of divine power has always been here, due to the problem of strength, it has been staying on the periphery of "Shihe" before, and has not deeply explored the mystery inside.

And Wang Yi's body is powerful, but there is no such problem.

"The river of time."

The mighty long river composed of endless "light" flows from the void, and its source is unknown, and its end cannot be seen.

"The flow of time here is very strange, in sharp contrast to the outside world." Wang Yi's expression was calm.

Wang Yi is swimming in the long river of time, experiencing the mystery of the origin of time.

[Ding, congratulations to the host for successfully signing in and rewarding the 'Shiyuan Divine Crystal'. ]

[Ding, congratulations to the host for signing in successfully, reward 'Time Sand'. ]

[Ding, congratulations to the host for successfully signing in, and reward the 'time origin' soul induction talent plus one. ]

...

The prompts on the panel kept echoing in Wang Yi's consciousness.

Wang Yi's comprehension speed has improved by leaps and bounds.

The speed of comprehension of the incarnation of divine power is far less than that of the body at the moment.

The "space world" corresponding to the origin of space is different from the "time river", the space is layered on top of another, like a thousand layers of cake.

But the realm is not enough, it is impossible to see the true face, it is like "time is a long river"... Is it really a river?

For example, the land of thousands of miles is a normal land to outsiders. But in the eyes of the experts who understand time and space... the mystery of time and space is like a thousand-layer cake, and the earth of a thousand miles is just a small sesame on one of the layers of the 'thousand-layer cake'.

This feeling can only be understood but cannot be expressed in words.

After practicing in the secret realm of time for more than three million epochs, it was a matter of course, and Wang Yi realized the "source of time".

There are no twists and turns, the whole process is a process of enlightenment.

"The source of time has been completed." Wang Yi, who was constantly flowing around, smiled. "Next, it's the final source of space, the source of space is 10%, all the essences are fully understood, and it is easy to integrate the ten principles."

Wang Yi went to the secret realm of space again.

If the "Time River" of the secret realm of time is like a river full of countless undercurrents, then the "empty realm" of the secret realm of space is like a labyrinth cage!

Layers of space, endless, no direction, people get lost.

Wang Yi wandered in it, feeling the mystery of the "space world", and fully comprehend the origin of space.

And the panel also functions like a sign-in machine with no emotion.

[Ding, congratulations to the host for successfully signing in, and rewarding the 'Heart of the Sky'. ]

[Ding, congratulations to the host for successfully signing in and rewarding the 'Space Origin Divine Crystal'. ]

[Ding, congratulations to the host for successfully signing in and rewarding a 'Space Destruction Bomb'. ]

"?"

Seems like something weird is happening.

"Yi."

When Wang Yi was cultivating in the secret realm, he left an incarnation of divine power in the island palace.

"Yi, Master Hua Su starts the class, do you want to listen to it together?" Several disciples in Ziyi who knew from Disciple Dabi came over and wanted to invite Wang Yi to attend the class together.

In the Unbounded Continent, there are many masters of chaos, and they are good at different things. Therefore, some disciples will choose to listen to the courses they teach according to their own cultivation paths.

It is also beneficial to listen to the sermons of the strong, and you can also ask for their guidance. Generally, when you meet your favorite teacher, the disciples will not easily miss it.

A man with flaming red robes and black hair with drooping shoulders walked out of the palace, making the eyes of the two women in the disciples brighten.

Wang Yi is now the number one disciple of Ziyi, and his talent is extremely high, and his potential is huge.

In the eyes of other disciples, he is almost equivalent to the golden-clothed disciple.

Therefore, many disciples in purple clothes on the island are willing to get close to Wang Yi.

"Master Huasu?" Wang Yi thought for a while. He remembered that Master Huasu was the most popular one among the Chaos Masters who often taught, because she had instructed many disciples to make breakthroughs.

Chaos dominates, because the cultivation system is different, and the skills are also different.

Some may be good at weapons, some are good at soul secret techniques, some are proficient in the manufacture of mechanical treasures, some are proficient in secret pattern formations, and some study the essence of life...

It's about the path they take.

But no matter which chaotic master, almost all breakthroughs are made by comprehending the ten principles.

The "law system" and the "divine power system" are the most important cultivation systems in the origin continent.

"Yes." A petite purple-clothed female disciple with a fluffy tail smiled tenderly: "Master Huasu, at the beginning, he understood the ten major sources and successfully broke through the master of chaos, and he also created a lot of secrets to understand the laws of chaos. Many disciples in purple. Inspired by her, she has the largest number of Chaos Master disciples besides the God King."

Another purple-clothed female disciple with heavy pupils' eyes lit up, "Yes, I don't know how many disciples tried to worship under the master of Huasu, but they were unsuccessful. Although the master of Huasu often gave advice to others, he rarely accepted disciples, but she His disciples have the highest probability of breaking through to become the master of chaos, which is comparable to the teaching of the king of gods."

Master Huasu is an ancient Chaos Master with a very high status in Wujianlou.

Although I don't like fighting, I haven't heard how strong the combat power is.

But even the king of gods, they are very respectful to him.

I don't know how many masters of chaos have listened to her lectures and been instructed by her, including even the king of gods... It can be said that the world is full of peach and plum.

In Wujianlou, the popularity is one of the best, and even someone like Cang Li is unwilling to really offend her.

"Huasu Master's class? Then I'll go and listen to it." Although Wang Yi has been in Wujianlou for some time, he rarely listens to Chaos Master's lectures, and most of them practice and realize the Tao by themselves.

The teaching place dominated by Huasu is in a picturesque sea of flowers on the Unbounded Continent, in an elegant attic.

Master Hua Su is a woman with a beautiful appearance and a gentle temperament.

The blue silk is like a waterfall, and the clothes are like snow.

There are delicate and sparkling patterns on his face.

Beside her, there is also a strange flower fragrance, smelling this fragrance makes people fascinated, and the speed of comprehension will also increase.

"Well~www.mtlnovel.com~ It is said that there are many chaotic masters who pursue the master of Huasu, among them the king of gods." Wang Yi suddenly thought of something.

He looked around again. The disciples in purple sat quietly on the futon, and there were a large number of them. The class dominated by Hua Su was also the most popular among the disciples. Every time, many disciples came to listen to the class.

Because other chaos masters lecture, they may not necessarily give you pointers, but Huasu master has a gentle temperament and is not stingy with giving pointers. In addition, she is good at breakthroughs, so every time a large number of purple clothed disciples are gathered here to listen to the lectures.

"Today, let's talk about the mystery of the origin of time and space..."

Master Hua Su's gentle voice flows quietly like a clear spring in the attic, making people's soul feel at ease involuntarily.

"It's really a pleasure to be with this Master Hua Su, no wonder so many Masters of Chaos favor her." Wang Yi's avatar of divine power also listened to Master Hua Su's lecture attentively.

With the gentle voice of the master of Huasu, the sense of the origin of space gathered in Wang Yi's heart...

#### [Chapter 900: Chaos](#)

"The ten origins are all evolved from the laws of chaos, and they are all related to each other. When you comprehend, you must connect them and treat them as a whole. From this perspective, go to comprehend..."

Master Hua Su, dressed in white, hovered on the stage and spoke softly.

"Everything in the world is connected." Wang Yi was also thoughtful.

"Before, I only comprehended a source alone, but I didn't think about it."

An aura flashed across Wang Yi's mind, illuminating his mind.

"The ten laws, which are merged into the laws of chaos, have something in common with each other. I can start with the other nine sources, find their common ground, and deduce the origin of the space to speed up the speed of understanding..." Wang Yi's eyes getting brighter.

The master of Huasu above doesn't know yet that his words have inspired a certain junior, and he is still lecturing.

empty world.

Countless threads of divine power formed a secret pattern of the origin of the law, suspended in front of Wang Yi.

"The source of gold..."

"The origin of wood..."

"The source of water..."



...

"The source of time..."

"The ten origins represent the ten principles, and I have realized nine of them."

The nine origins constitute nine perfect secret patterns, and the last space origin secret pattern, although equally complex, is incomplete.

"Chaos..." Wang Yi recalled the comprehension of the law of chaos recorded in a large number of classics, and looked for ideas from it.

Perhaps he found the right method. With this insight, Wang Yi's research on the origin of space has rapidly increased.

The secret pattern of the origin of space is constantly being repaired and perfected, moving towards the perfect state.

In the Unbounded Continent, that pavilion, Master Hua Su, who was lecturing, noticed that the next disciple was in a trance, and she didn't care. She had seen many situations where she realized something and entered a state of cultivation while she was lecturing.

After another three hundred years of lectures and demonstrations of many secret methods, Master Huasu ended this lecture.

"You haven't woken up yet?" She saw the black-haired, red-robed junior boy who was still immersed in self-consciousness and ignorant of the outside world, with a hint of admiration in her eyes.

She still admires the younger generation who cultivates hard and concentrates. Certainly not to blame.

"This is the end of today's lecture, everyone, let's go." Master Hua Su got up.

"Thank you, Teacher!" Thousands of cultivators stood up and saluted respectfully.

The only unmoved Wang Yi attracted everyone's attention.

"Um?"

"Isn't that the number one rookie of the disciple Dabi, Jiujiang Yi?"

"He seems to be practicing?"

"So fascinated?"

Master Hua Su on the stage said at this moment: "He is cultivating, don't disturb him."

"Yes." With Master Huasu speaking, of course other disciples would not violate it.

They all dispersed.

In the huge pavilion, only Wang Yi's divine power incarnate was soon left alone.

And the master of Huasu has long since left.

...

In a blink of an eye, it was more than ten thousand epochs.

"Time is boundless, space is boundless."

In the air world, Wang Yi's eyes were full of brilliance.

"The origin of space, I understand."

For others, realizing the origin of space is nothing but becoming an eternal true god.

But for Wang Yi, realizing the origin of space... represents the last bottleneck of chaos \*\*\*\* and disappeared.

"And the source of time, the source of space, can be merged into the way of time and space, just like the source of life, the source of destruction, the way of birth and death!"

Om~~ Wang Yi felt for a moment that he had found another perspective.

The entire time and space are distorted and curved. Wang Yi used the origin of time and space to find that the surroundings were collapsing and collapsed into a distorted space and time. The time and space that I can sense are like a box.

"This is the real time and space." Wang Yi is very clear about this point. As the realm improves, he has a deeper understanding of space and time. "Space and time is a thousand layers of cake" is the induction of ordinary space origin beginners. The real high-level people will understand that time and space are innumerable. 'Box'. And the stronger, what you see is different. Different realms, seeing the same scenery, but seeing a different reality.

Wang Yi smiled slightly, and in front of him, ten pictures of the Origin Secret Pattern that had been completed were suspended.

He whispered: "The ten major sources have been completed."

"Then... Next, there are the ten laws, which are merged into the ultimate chaos law."

Wang Yi thought for a moment.

The secret pattern of the origin of gold, the secret pattern of the origin of wood, the secret pattern of the origin of water...

Time Origin Secret Pattern...

The secret pattern of the origin of space...

The ten secret patterns are gradually fused together. If one of them is not complete, it is impossible to fuse.

Only by comprehending the origin of the ten principles can they be integrated.

Infinite variations appear on the evolving mystic pattern.

Everything came naturally, and the ten original source secret patterns did not reject at all, just like different rivers merging into the sea.

The sea is their source and their destination.

A brand new chaotic law secret pattern has appeared.

The ten basic laws eventually turned into the laws of chaos.

It was a perfect sphere formed by the interweaving of countless chaotic laws and secret patterns. The ten major sources disappeared, and what remained was a primitive ancient power, that is, 'chaos'.

...

In Wang Yi's small universe, in the center of the space of 100,000 planes, there is a vortex that is constantly rotating, like a bottomless vortex black hole. The center of this bottomless vortex is the 'source of the universe'.

In the center of nearly 100,000 planets in the origin of the universe, there is also a void vortex, which is the 'one yuan', which is the core of absorbing the power of chaos and transforming it into divine power.

All mini-universes can be transformed into divine abilities.

Over the years, a large amount of chaotic air flow outside the small universe has been swallowed madly and transformed into a massive amount of divine power.

Wang Yi's 'Heart of True God' is connected to the core of the origin of the universe. It can ignore the distance of time and space and transmit divine power to the body.

When Wang Yi broke through...

Chaos evolution has begun!

Once you control the chaos, you can transform your true god's heart into a chaotic space, all of which have to be brought about by yourself.

The heart of the true God is a space that hides the soul and communicates with the origin of the small universe.

So breaking through to the chaotic master, the first thing to change is the "True God's Heart" in the body!

Metal, wood, water, fire, earth, wind, thunder and lightning, light, time, space... Ten kinds of law origin power, under the promotion of Wang Yi, merge in the heart of the true \*\*\*\* within the body.

"Boom~~"

Inside the heart of the true God, incredible changes are taking place.

Quantitative change leads to qualitative change.

The ten laws are merged into the law of chaos.

The first chaotic airflow was born in this world.

Wang Yi's "True God's Heart" is changing.

A large amount of divine power was transmitted from the infinitely distant small universe, pouring into the 'Heart of True God', making it evolve faster, and more and more chaotic air currents, and finally converged into the boundless ocean.

However, scattered throughout the 'Heart of True God', it is still very thin.

Wang Yi did not instill too much divine power into the 'Heart of True God', as long as it forms the steps of 'chaotic space'.

And the "chaotic space" will continue to grow and improve, and the chaotic airflow fills the entire space. Only when it is complete can it have the foundation to evolve into the universe.

But not in a hurry now.

Wang Yi can sense that this 'chaotic space' is constantly expanding. If there is a distance, it starts from hundreds of billions of light-years and continues to expand.

Just like the 'World of Jin' in the body of the 'God King of Jin', it looks extremely small from the outside, but in fact it exceeds a trillion light-years in diameter. The 'World of Jin' is actually the 'chaotic space' inside the body of the God King evolved universe.

It can be called the 'inner universe', or the 'sacred universe'.

Only those who possess the 'inner universe' can explode the power comparable to the power of the original universe! Destruction!

"The heart of the true \*\*\*\* evolves into a chaotic space, and the internal size is the same as that of the practitioner's small universe. That is to say, the size of the small universe is as large as the chaotic space in which the heart of the true \*\*\*\* changes." Wang Yi secretly thought.

According to the information and information that Wang Yi has inherited from various parties.

After the transformation of each chaotic master, the size of the 'chaotic space' evolved from the 'heart of the true god' is different.

Generally, it is hundreds of billions of light-years in diameter.

And Wang Yi's chaotic space may be much larger than them.

...

cosmic sea.

"Boom~"

The endless chaotic airflow revolved around Wang Yi's small universe, forming a huge chaotic vortex. A large amount of chaotic airflow is swallowed all the time and transformed into divine power.

And with Wang Yi's breakthrough, the small universe expanded again!

The swallowing power of the chaotic airflow has reached its extreme at this moment, and it is violent and terrifying!

If a true \*\*\*\* approaches at this time and is involved in this force, it will be swallowed directly.

The Eternal True God universe with a diameter of hundreds of billions of light years is increasing in size at an alarming rate.

The movement was so great that the human race and all parties in the universe immediately noticed it.

They were shocked when they saw the Chaotic Origin Ancestor Universe that was slowly growing, and the chaotic airflow vortex that formed with monstrous power.

"This... what's going on here? Why did the universe of the Chaotic Origin Ancestor suddenly get bigger?"

"Could it be that the ancestor of Chaotic Origin broke through?"

They were all shocked.

Those alien powerhouses felt a kind of fear even more.

A small universe with a diameter of hundreds of billions of light-years is unheard of, and it is incredibly powerful.

Seeing that the first ancestor of Chaotic Origin of mankind seems to have broken through again, and the small universe has become larger again, they can't imagine what level it is.

Wang Yi's small universe absorbs the chaotic airflow and gradually expands, which is a long process.

At this time, it is already the fourth reincarnation era of human beings, and the powerhouses of the human race all know the news of the breakthrough of the Chaotic Origin Ancestor and gather here.

Luo Feng, Hong, Yuanzu, Huge Axe, Haotian... all knew about Wang Yi's breakthrough.

"Master of Chaos!" For the first time, the answer appeared in their minds.

Like the other powerhouses in the human race who stayed in the sea of cosmos, they do not know the message behind the true god, and do not understand what this breakthrough represents, but Luo Feng and the others are different. They are in the origin continent, and they know that behind the eternal true \*\*\*\* is the master of chaos!

"It's only the fourth reincarnation era, and you have made a breakthrough?" Yuanzu and others were both surprised and delighted.

200 billion light years...

Three hundred billion light years...

The larger the diameter, the more the volume skyrocketed like a somersault. This small universe expands more slowly because more chaotic airflow is required.

Wang Yi's small universe is still slowly getting bigger. Because the universe is so big, it takes a long, long time to absorb the chaotic airflow and transform it crazily.

It is foreseeable that the small universe should eventually reach the perfect limit of "one trillion light-years in diameter" that is dominated by chaos.

...

The origin continent, the center of the universe sea of three thousand latitudes, in the chaotic void, the infinite universe.

In the empty world, a black and simple palace stands quietly on the river.

At this moment, Wang Yi's aura is getting stronger and stronger.

The divine power of his divine body transformed from the eternal true \*\*\*\* to the chaotic master!

The divine power of Chaos Lord is a hundred times stronger than that of the Eternal True God!

In order to transform into the divine power dominated by chaos, it is necessary to condense and transform the divine power of the previous Eternal True God level!

The endless divine power began to fuse and condense continuously, and in the process of condensing, it continued to be purified, and it soared a hundred times in an instant.

The power soared a hundred times, all of which were transformed from the previous divine power, resulting in only one percent of the previous divine power.

However, Wang Yi's divine body was originally tens of millions of light-years in height, even though it was hundreds of times smaller, its volume was still over one million light-years!

That is to say, Wang Yi's body is a chaotic master divine body with a height of millions of light-years! No weaker than other Chaos Masters!

Wang Yi closed his eyes and felt the power of the divine body, especially the transformation of the divine body, which also increased the strength of the soul's consciousness! The will also seems to have improved a little.

"Ten laws, merged into the laws of chaos!"

"The heart of the true god, transformed into a chaotic space!"

"The small universe will also expand to a chaotic \*\*\*\* universe with a diameter of trillions of light-years!"

"My divine power has also been raised to the level of Chaos Master!"

powerful!

Wang Yi felt that he was stronger than ever!

Happy and comfortable mind! Feel free, as if nothing can restrain you.

The fiery red robe on Wang Yi's body was automatic without wind, and his black hair fluttered like a flaming flame.

Smile on face.

"Since entering the realm of chaos domination, many secret methods can be practiced."

"For example, the burning magic power secret technique! And the higher-level secret techniques that follow!"

"For example, "Six Beasts" and "As the Universe", my divine body defense will become stronger and stronger."

"Divine power clone, you can also start practicing."

Wang Yi passed the sign-in, but he got a lot of precious secrets from Senluo Palace. Cultivation of avatars is one of the top secrets.

There are many ways of cultivating avatars in the origin continent, but there are high and low points. The powerful method of cultivating avatars can allow practitioners to cultivate avatars that are not much worse than the main body!

And the method of cultivating clones collected by Wujianlou is definitely one of the best in the origin continent!

"and also..."

Wang Yi felt the consciousness of the beast in the distant place, outside the boundless universe.

The mysteries of the Dao of Destruction, which were originally separated from him, were all integrated into his own perception.

Once the master of chaos, on the road of destruction, Wang Yi and the incarnation of the beast are no different.

"The way of destruction." Wang Yi's eyes were filled with scenes of the destruction of the infinite universe, and his breath was terrifying.

"Other chaotic masters, as soon as breaks through, the level of the secret technique is estimated to be the level of the eighteenth-order secret technique, and it needs to be tempered to create a better secret technique."

"but I..."

"At least on the Dao of Destruction, I have far surpassed the eighteenth order, and it is estimated that I am close to the twentieth order." Wang Yi smiled slightly.

Over the years, the beast has obtained countless secret realms of Sen Luo Palace, and it is not just for fun.

After comprehending those secret books, coupled with the unique talent of the world beast in destroying one, and the help of the Tower of Babel, the achievement of the destruction path of the world beast incarnation far exceeds that of the practitioners who have just entered the realm of chaos domination.

That is to say, as soon as Wang Yi broke through, the Dao of Destruction had at least the nineteenth-order top secret technique level! Many chaotic masters are normal at this level.

The golden-clothed disciples are only the top eighteenth rank, and they are far behind Wang Yi.

From the 18th-order secret method to the 19th-order top and close to the 20th-order in an instant, it is Wang Yi.