

A God 981

[Chapter 981: Who is the flower](#)

After negotiating with King Mengz, Wang Yi found other princes, but this time it was not so smooth.

Although they were very moved by Wang Yi's conditions, they all refused in the end.

Because they already have backing objects.

"Those **** kings and Princess Yelan are really fast enough."

In the virtual space, there is a strange silver building surrounded by star rings. Wang Yi and Yanyuehou sit and drink together on the top floor.

"Almost all the people we contacted have been drawn over, or they just don't want to trade with us." Wang Yi sighed.

The Marquis of Yanyue also admired Wang Yi's wealth and said, "It's already very good. How many votes do you have now?"

"King Mengz has already agreed to give me all the votes, plus your Tianyu family and a few princes, there are about 25 votes." Wang Yi frowned slightly. This result is not ideal. His plan is at least 30 votes.

Yanyuehou said: "It's not bad. If the competition is not so fierce, it is still possible to get a place."

Wang Yi shook his head slightly, "The dust hasn't settled yet, who knows?"

...

The opening of the Xumi world was 100 million epochs, but the Dayue Kingdom had already begun preparations in advance, and after visiting the princes who could trade, Wang Yi also found a cave in Tianyu City to live temporarily.

The Dongfu in the city is very expensive to rent. But for Wang Yi, it is not worth mentioning, but he does not intend to live here, and he has no intention of buying it.

"Unfortunately, I can't get what I want in Wujianlou. Otherwise, why would it be so troublesome?" Wang Yi shook his head. Wujianlou, as one of the top powerhouses in the origin continent, 'you can buy anything at an affordable price', this is definitely a certain confidence.

If Wang Yi offered a reward in Wujianlou, saying that he wanted to find the corresponding treasure, as long as the price was enough, it would definitely be effective.

It is a pity that he is still dormant now, and he does not want people to know that he is collecting treasures for cultivating the seven-star sea source liquid clone.

The world of Sumeru in the country of Dayue is relatively smooth, as long as he personally travels.

Those who know the source, no matter how difficult it is, Wang Yi can find a way, and those who have no news, such as "Starlight Mist Stone", are called "Star Mist Bead", and they can only try their luck completely.

"Also, quietly collect in private, maybe it will be smoother, at least no one will deliberately stop me."

At the beginning, Wang Yi played with many forces for the Seven Star Sea Origin Liquid. Those forces might not be willing to see him successfully cultivate a clone. Knowing that he was still alive, it was entirely possible to cause trouble for him.

During the period when the world of Sumeru was approaching, Wang Yi cultivated with peace of mind.

It seems that he rented a cave house, but in fact he hid in his own god-king palace to cultivate. After all, it is really safe to be in other people's territory, in the palace.

And the disciple Shi Zhongtian also underwent a tragic spiritual training under his arrangement.

Hearing the scream, Wang Yi also opened his eyes and sighed: "Bao Jianfeng comes from the sharpening, the fragrance of plum blossoms comes from the bitter cold, and the great responsibility is given to the people... disciple, you will be grateful to me in the future."

Afterwards, Wang Yi immersed himself in his own cultivation.

The two subdued Eternal True God Tuo brothers stood at the door of the cave like door gods, expressionless.

...

Wang Yi is concentrating on his practice.

After breaking through to the level of chaos domination, the divine body nurtures the consciousness of the soul, and the consciousness of the soul will also become stronger. The improvement of the soul level has made Wang Yi leap forward in his understanding and cultivation. He is now focused on the Dao of Void, the Dao of Destruction, and the Dao of the Void Realm. As for the body refinement flow? Because the threshold is too high, it is relatively more difficult to progress, and he is placed behind.

"Back then, I gained a lot from the destruction of the cave and the abyss of the void. I took 100,000 Origin Stones, and I took it to the extreme. However, my soul has been improved by 30%." Wang Yi can feel that he is now comprehending much faster than before. .

That is, taking 100,000 Origin Boundary Stones in the chaotic realm is so helpful to the soul. When I become a God King and want to improve, I don't know how much Origin Boundary Stone is needed.

"However, the improvement of the pure soul does not help my will." Wang Yi regretted.

If Wang Yi's will can make further breakthroughs, it will be of great help to him, even greater than when his secret technique reaches the ultimate state of chaos.

With his will reaching the level of a **** king, he uses the "Original Technique", I am afraid that most **** kings can't bear it!

Coupled with the "Soul Slaughtering Pearl" obtained from the "Spirit Killing God King" secret realm, which can enhance the power of the will, it is even more terrifying.

Even the "Spirit Killing God King" of the second level of the God King who is good at the secret art of will may not be able to compete with Wang Yi!

In this way, even if Wang Yi didn't become a **** king, he was more terrifying than most **** kings!

Of course, if Wang Yi's frontal killing ability is not improved, as long as the God King is not stunned by the will, and retains some strength, it can pose a great threat to him.

It's just that Wang Yi's will is stuck on that thread, and he has not broken through for a long time.

"The breakthrough of will depends entirely on perception, and it is useless to rush to touch the heart."

So Wang Yi is concentrating on practicing the law.

Long years are passing by. For mortals, this is an incomparably long time. For today's Wang Yi, it's just the 'shorter' time he needs to perfect the Tao.

The red-robed man sitting cross-legged opened his eyes, and there was a huge cosmic celestial body in his eyes.

"Tao, is also a rule..."

"As small as the ten fundamental laws of the primordial universe..."

"The Dao of the Infinite Universe Gods in the Source World~www.mtlnovel.com~ and even the supreme rules, from small to large, from shallow to deep..."

"The rules are always there. The reason why I can't comprehend them is that my knowledge is too shallow."

"The supreme rule dominates the source world, and countless rules are contained in it to form this magnificent world, so all the rules can be linked."

A huge cosmic star and celestial body appeared beside Wang Yi. It seemed like an endless void, and there was a faint terrifying aura of destruction.

The current operating rules of this huge universe are exactly the 'destruction rule system' that he realized. This system is based on the destruction of the road, combined with many other mysterious assistants, and even the mystery of the void is partially integrated into it.

Looking at this mighty cosmic celestial body, Wang Yi sighed a little.

"Over the years, I have been constantly comprehending the void, which has allowed me to reach a very high level of the Tao of the Void, which can be combined with the Tao of Destruction to form this powerful trick."

That's right, this trick created by Wang Yi barely has the level of the 21st-order secret technique.

However, it was formed by the fusion of the mysterious rules of the Dao of Destruction and the Dao of Void.

Neither the Dao of Destruction alone nor the Dao of Void has such power.

"This trick, let's call it [Destroy the Void]." Wang Yi gave it a random name.

The same way. Different people come out differently. If you want to reach the universe god, you only need to make a path to a perfect rule system!

None of the various rule systems that Wang Yi has comprehended now has reached the level of the 21st-order secret technique, and it is far from the ultimate chaos realm, let alone complete, becoming a cosmic god.

[Chapter 982: Chaotic Source Holy Land Universe](#)

Wang Yi is cultivating with great concentration, waiting for the 100 million era time that the world of Xumi will open, the universe sea, and the inside of his small universe is also undergoing changes that have not been seen before.

In the time of 100 million epochs, in the time of the human beings in the original universe, it was equivalent to 100 million genius battles between the virtual universe company and the giant axe fighting field. One hundred million talents were selected.

It is equivalent to the world owner changing 100,000 stubble.

The strong and the weak are reflected so vividly.

It's no wonder that countless world masters have joined the Chaotic Origin Heavenly Palace, and after getting the truth, they will be so crazy...

No one wants to die, everyone wants to live forever!

But the universe of the Chaotic Source Holy Land is so vast, there are hundreds of millions of Venerables, not to mention immortal gods, there are too many, and there are too many humble world masters... Among the 10,000 world masters, one can stand out. To be immortal is lucky.

Immortality, no matter how high your talent is, once your lifespan is up, it will turn into dust.

The rule of the Chaotic Origin Heavenly Palace seems to be cruel to countless world masters, but it is the rule that maintains the operation of the entire universe, and it also protects those countless ordinary beings.

After all, some immortality seems to be nothing, but after countless years, the accumulated immortal gods, and even the universe sages, universe masters, and true gods above the immortal gods, add up to an astonishing number, which will have a huge impact on the small universe. burden.

And the energy to support an immortal **** is enough to support tens of thousands of life planets.

Therefore, Hunyuan Tiangong made this decision at a very early stage. Only those who have passed various assessments and are excellent enough are qualified to make breakthroughs.

This not only ensures that the elites born in the small universe are good enough, but also reduces the burden of the small universe accordingly.

Although it is still far from the day when chaos dominates the limit of the universe...

Countless world lords could only suffer like this, until one day the situation took a huge reversal...

Hunyuan Heavenly Palace, in the towering palace responsible for guarding one of the 100,000 planes, two powerful beings are talking.

"In this 10,000 Era, among the world masters we recruited, 64 have broken through to immortality." A cosmic sage with a green face and fangs sighed with emotion. "Compared with the last two reincarnation eras, there are too many."

On the opposite side of him is a beautiful Zerg queen.

She smiled slightly, "After all, it is the life born from the universe created by the great ancestors. Innate can receive good training, and the number and speed of the birth of strong people naturally far exceed the previous era of the original universe."

For example, in the territory of human races in the primitive universe, it takes only one thousand galaxies to give birth to a world master.

A thousand galaxies, a galaxy with hundreds of thousands of planets is normal.

A galaxy, only a cosmic level appears.

In addition to ethnic reasons, resources, qualifications, and training reasons.

With teachers trained, the number of strong people will be born naturally.

In order to pursue evolution and power, many strong people are trying to join forces and apprenticeships.

And in Wang Yi's small universe?

In any world, there is no threshold and no obstacle to cultivating to the world master.

As long as you want to learn, you can basically learn.

Of course, whether you can learn it is another matter...

As for resources, you have to fight for yourself. As long as you are good enough, there will be forces to cast an olive branch to you, warmly recruit you, train you, and expect you to become a talent.

These Universe Venerables guarding here are not for nothing!

"I found a good seedling in the colorful world some time ago. It's a good little guy." There was a glimmer of brilliance in the eyes of Venerable Zerg Queen Mother. "I plan to inspect her again and accept her as an apprentice."

"You have enough apprentices in Jialan..."

"Not much, not much, only tens of thousands..." Venerable Jialan disagreed.

"..." Venerable Universe, a blue-faced and fangs of unknown race, was speechless and cursed inwardly.

These Venerable Universes, since the Hunyuan Heavenly Palace issued a new decision, have gone crazy.

In the Chaotic Source Holy Land universe, because there are no foreign enemies, the interior is stable, and it is better than immortal, so you can enjoy the resources given by the forces with peace of mind.

But the Venerable Universe is suffering.

Unlike those lords of the universe and true gods, they can go out to explore the universe and make contributions.

In the Chaotic Source Holy Land universe, there is nothing that can be done. After all, when there is no need for them to take action, those little things can be done to the immortal gods.

The only thing they can do is to cultivate talents, but in the past, they cultivated talents and worked hard to make some contributions. After a long time, the hope of becoming the master of the universe is very small.

What can be done has already been done, and the rest is hard work.

After all, there are still too many masters of the universe, and the ordinary master of the universe seems to be useless to the Holy Land universe...

Until the opening of the Hunyuan Temple, the Venerable Universe can break through to the Lord of the Universe and even the True God according to his contribution.

All the Universal Venerables are crazy.

Even the most pure-hearted Venerable Universe has the heart to become the Lord of the Universe, but it was very difficult to become the Lord of the Universe in the past, and there were many restrictions.

but now? As long as you are willing, the hope of becoming the master of the universe is at hand.

Following the Chaotic Source Holy Land universe entered the era of crazy involution.

"It's too curly." Venerable Green-faced Fangs watched the Zerg Queen leave and sighed in his heart, "I want to reach the target given by the Hunyuan Temple this season, but I'm still 14.5% short of it. According to the progress, I can't keep up. I guess I have to take it out myself. I really don't know if I'm losing money or making a profit..." He said to the empty place next to him, "Sir Xuanji, what do you think, your mechanic family is not considering building a building called... oh, what is the reincarnation space, the plan of the main **** space, is it used to cultivate the strong on a large scale and at a high speed, how is it going now?"

A cold mechanical voice sounded in the void~www.mtlnovel.com~ Venerable Boa, this is a high-level secret of our clan, only the master of the universe of my clan, the true **** knows it, and I don't know either, well, I have to maintain it Base running, left first. "

The palace fell silent.

Venerable Boa sneered, "Only the lord of the universe of your family, the true **** knows, you have applied for high funding from the Hunyuan Temple, and even the right of passage through the Great World, and even dozens of special permissions, who doesn't know?"

"You also ask for space-time permissions, soul management permissions, and resurrection permissions... Why don't you go to heaven?"

In the universe of the Hunyuan Holy Land, the highest management organization is the "Hunyuan Tiangong", there is no doubt about it.

The status is similar to the ancestral religion of the original universe, that is, the spokesperson of the will of the universe, the organization that maintains the operation of the universe.

Of course, the power of the Hunyuan Heavenly Palace is much stronger than that of the Ancestral God Religion, which can only shrink in its own territory and dominate the original universe.

Needless to say in the Chaunyuan Holy Land universe, after all, Wang Yi, the creator of the universe, has a particularly large authority.

In the sea of cosmos, it is also an invincible existence, and no one in the whole world can beat it.

But in addition to the Chaotic Origin Heavenly Palace, the Chaotic Origin Holy Land universe also has many great forces, just like the five major forces of the human race in the primitive universe.

Hunyuan Tiangong, even if it is "Hongmeng", is the largest organization, and all forces are unified under the Hunyuan Tiangong.

The Void True God went to reincarnation to have his own independent Holy Land universe, so the highest decision-making level of Hunyuan Temple is the True God, and the Supreme Council of Hunyuan Temple, each True God is a "member".

It's just that the number of true gods in the universe in the Hunyuan Holy Land is now ushering in a big explosion, and there are more true gods, and there are almost not enough seats for the true gods in the Hunyuan Heavenly Palace...

[Chapter 983: Lord God...](#)

Chaotic Source Holy Land universe, mechanical race space.

In a single plane owned by the mechanic family, here is the mechanic clan imitating their original cosmos home and transforming it. Countless glittering rays of light connect the planets and stars. The whole world is like a huge net, and countless glittering rays of light connect the place.

The mechanic is a very strange group, because all the clansmen are intelligent beings, and in the deepest and most origin of their core intelligence... there is an order to obey!

As intelligent beings... by nature they recognize the Lord.

When Wang Yi fought on the original cosmic wall, he captured the three true gods, the father of the mechanical race, the mother emperor of the Zerg race, and the ancestor of the demon race. These three were stubborn at first, and would rather die than give in, but they all succumbed later and became Wang Yi. servant.

And the mechanical father-god "Galfa", who was born as an intelligent life, recognized Wang Yi even more.

"Recognizing the Lord" is an ability at the core of intelligent life. Once you recognize the Lord, you will absolutely obey the Lord in essence, and you will not have the slightest thought of betrayal.

Therefore, Wang Yi's virtual universe, including some information exchanges required for the operation of the universe, is mainly maintained by "Bermuda" and "Mechanical Father God" who are best at program operation under his command, as well as some true gods of the mechanical family.

Back then, the original master of the mechanical race universe, as the intelligent core of the entire 'virtual universe', could be responsible for the virtual universe to deal with countless programs every day without crashing. Of course, the mechanical intelligent life of Wang Yi's true gods is easier.

There are light spheres of different sizes in the space, of which thousands of small light spheres surround the outside, dozens of larger light spheres are inside, and the two most dazzling light spheres are in the center.

A grand voice came from the most dazzling one.

"My clan now has 39 true gods, 1677 lords of the universe, venerables of the universe, and many more immortals."

"This is all the grace of the master." God Mechanical Father said, "Since my family is prosperous in the master's universe, it is natural to share the master's worries."

"How great is the master, who is pursuing the highest path." Another dazzling ball of light made a tender female voice, but full of majesty, "We live under the light of the master and cannot help the master to pursue the path, but some of the little things of the master, we do it can't be ignored. It's a shame if you can't even share your master's worries."

"Father is right."

"Mother is right."

The true gods of the mechanical race and the masters of the universe all nodded.

The entire machine family is a pyramid relationship.

The one with the highest status today is Wang Yi. The ruler of this universe, the true gods of the mechanical race all recognize Wang Yi as the master. The true gods of other ethnic groups do not have this requirement, but the mechanical race is an intelligent being, and recognizing the master is their core instinct. They instinctively will safeguard the interests of their masters, and they will consider their masters wholeheartedly.

The true gods recognize Wang Yi as the master, the masters of the universe are serious gods, and a master of the universe controls a large number of universe sages, and the universe sages control more immortals of the mechanical race!

Therefore, the mechanical race is probably the race that executes orders most thoroughly.

Of course, the life born in Wang Yi's universe is born loyal to Wang Yi, just like the life born in the sea of nine seclusion, the life in the world of Jin is born loyal to the **** king of Jin and the master of nine seclusion.

But... this kind of loyalty is still no match for the mechanic! !

Because the life of other races is inert, but the intelligent life of the mechanical family is born with the most rigorous and cold thinking, and the long and endless processing of complex procedures will not feel boring, and can deal with all kinds of trivial matters day after day. ...that's a huge racial advantage.

Therefore, when the Mechanic Clan proposed the "Master God Space" plan, it was highly valued by the Hunyuan Heavenly Palace.

There are now thousands of true gods in the Hunyuan Heavenly Palace, divided into various factions.

The biggest among them are the Wang family, Wang Yi's disciples, the beings created by the first ancestor of Chaotic Origin, the special beings, the Earthlings, the forces of the original human race that migrated in... and other powerful factions.

At the beginning, the six peak groups of the original universe almost all took refuge in humans in the end.

And the demon clan, the mechanical clan, the zerg clan... Because their original supreme ruler surrendered to Wang Yi, most of the powerful elites finally entered Wang Yi's universe and occupied some corners of Wang Yi's universe to thrive.

Of course, compared to the monster races that require a lot of territory to reproduce, neither the mechanic nor the zerg actually need territory.

Because the mechanical race is essentially an intelligent life, the Zerg, the life with real soul wisdom, is the Zerg mother emperor.

If you don't need to fight for hegemony, don't create those huge legions, their requirements for territory are actually very small.

No matter the number or status of the mechanical family, they are not dominant here.

But they have a huge advantage, that is, Wang Yi's intelligent life servants, so they can be recognized by other factions.

"At the last Hunyuan Tiangong meeting, the Wang family, the descendants of Hunyuan, the nine major sects of Hunyuan... all agreed with our proposal to establish the "Master God Space". Of course, um, there are also a few who expressed their opinions, such as the Zerg. The queen, the old guy from the demon clan, but it has nothing to do with the overall situation." said the mechanical father. "The creation of the main **** space is imminent. At that time, we will assign various affairs to everyone, and all forces will also participate. In addition to the most important center of the main **** space, which needs to be built, other big worlds and small worlds must also establish teleportation points. And the trial space, including the Chaos Sea in the Chaotic Origin Holy Land universe, and may even involve the outer universe sea in the future..."

"I won't talk about those that are too far away. We only need to cultivate talents below the immortal gods~www.mtnovel.com~ Wang. Bermuda. Panda Road." More specifically, it is below the world master, from countless worlds Choose life, send it into the main **** space, let them grow up in the cruel complex and fierce environment, and become immortal, our purpose is complete. "

"As for immortality, the Chaotic Origin Heavenly Palace will naturally take over."

"Our plan is also called the Conferred God Plan."

"Yes." Mechanic Father agreed, "Cultivation below immortal gods is fine, cultivation above immortal gods requires too much resources, and other forces will not agree that we occupy so much share, and even if we select personnel, we have to Avoid the important seeds on the lists of major powers... that is to say, we have to find the right talents in countless worlds by ourselves."

After all, this is considered an act of robbing performance, which is equivalent to robbing talents from the world governed by major forces. If this plan can be passed, the Machine Race will also share a lot of benefits.

Wang Yi's Holy Land universe is incomparably huge. There are hundreds of thousands of heavens in the big world, hundreds of millions of small worlds, and countless lives. This requires a huge amount of information and calculation, and only the mechanical family is naturally suitable for this.

"Although it is very complicated and the task is very heavy, with the support of the Chaotic Origin Heavenly Palace and various open permissions, it is still no problem to do it."

"Your tasks have indicators. Every 10,000 epochs count as a small quarter, and every 10,000 small quarters count as a major quarter. Each stage has supervision and inspection, so it cannot be ignored." Bermuda glanced at these true gods and universes. Lord, the voice of a little girl is full of majesty. "Remember, it's good for everyone to complete the task, and even the Hunyuan Tiangong will be rewarded at that time, so everyone, work hard."

[Chapter 984: Hunyuan Tiangong Conference](#)

Cosmic Sea, the most conspicuous is the small universe with a diameter of one trillion light-years belonging to Wang Yi, the largest known small universe in the entire Cosmic Sea, no one can compare with it except the original universe.

After all, even Luo Feng, Yuanzu, and Hong are still eternal gods, and Luo Feng's small universe is only 100 billion light-years in diameter.

The small universe that was completely "shrunked" like the original universe No. 1, like a behemoth, madly swallowed a large amount of chaotic airflow outside. The endless chaotic airflow revolves around the small universe, forming a huge chaotic vortex, with a huge momentum, far exceeding the movement caused by the three Jedi.

Inside the small universe, filled with endless chaotic airflow, there are 100,000 plane spaces, these 100,000 plane spaces are large and small, and the structures are all different. The outermost periphery of the plane space is surrounded by chaotic airflow, like a vortex. At the center of the 100,000 plane space, 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', and a large amount of divine seawater appears like a fountain in the void.

The Void Vortex is the center, pulling nearly 100,000 plane spaces to rotate continuously.

In the chaotic airflow that is closest to the "source of the universe" in the space of 100,000 planes, there is a huge palace shrouded in endless brilliance.

It is the "Hunyuan Heavenly Palace" where the universe rules endless creatures and maintains the operation of one hundred thousand heavens.

The palace is divided into nine floors. In the topmost space, there is no one, but there are 100,000 bright planets revolving around the central void. Countless golden rays of light are connected to the 100,000 planets, forming a constantly changing landscape. Intricate patterns.

This is the highest forbidden area of the Chaotic Origin Heavenly Palace, even if it is a true god, few have ever entered it.

The eighth floor is where the intelligent beings of the true gods of the mechanical family act as the running host, and are connected to the cosmic projection center at the highest level to transmit information, and they do not know how many complex program transactions to process every second.

The seventh floor of the Hunyuan Heavenly Palace is where the highest meeting of the Hunyuan Heavenly Palace is located.

The entire conference palace was in the shape of a ring, regardless of height, and there was a statue in the middle that was shrouded in light and could not be seen clearly. It looked down at them quietly.

And all around, there are seats.

At this moment, the true gods with vigorous aura and different appearances are sitting on their seats.

The highest meeting of the Hunyuan Tiangong will only be held when there are enough events that have a huge impact. It has only been held a few times since humans left the original universe.

And this time, because of the order of the first ancestor of Hunyuan, in order to cooperate with the instructions of the great and supreme Hunyuan ancestor, the convening of the supreme meeting of the Hunyuan Tiangong is logical.

If there is any difference, it is that the number of people participating in the Hunyuan Tiangong meeting this time is far more than before. It can be said that most of the people here have never entered this legendary sacred place. The highest authority in the universe.

"There are more people than the last meeting." A man with black hair and a black robe sitting in the corner of the palace looked around and sighed slightly.

"Yeah, in the past, there were only a few hundred true gods in our human race plus the total number of alien races." A female true **** sitting next to him who looked somewhat similar to him smiled slightly.

"But now in our Holy Land universe alone, there are more than a thousand true gods. Since our father issued that order that day, I will never forget the frenetic appearance of the masters of the universe."

The black-haired man, namely Wang An, the second son of Wang Yi, became a true **** early on, and he is currently the top ten true gods in the human race.

He sighed with emotion: "Except for a few of our brothers and sisters, all of them have become true gods, and there are many more true gods in the younger generation of the family."

The female true **** "Wang Le" beside him said: "The true gods are nothing now, according to the father's words. In the future, it is not impossible for the number of true gods in our human race to exceed the entire sea of cosmos."

"Our true gods outnumber the entire universe?" Wang An had a hint of yearning in his eyes.

Now that the three reincarnation eras have passed, the three thousand latitude universe sea has gradually produced a large number of true gods.

However, except for the human race that has the Holy Land universe, which has more than three reincarnation eras, the first reincarnation era that just appeared in other universes is still there. After all, Wang Yi and the others have only lived for more than three reincarnation eras. The one behind them The era of reincarnation is not over yet.

In the entire 3,000-latitude cosmic sea, there are dozens of them and hundreds of them. The total number of true gods is calculated by 100,000!

However, with the inheritance of the origin continent and various mechanical treasures, as well as the unique advantages, human beings have always been the worthy overlords of the universe sea.

Except for a slightly smaller number.

"Apart from some old faces, there are many newcomers."

"I used to talk with Big Brother Shi, but now Big Brother Shi is beyond reincarnation and has become a holy place, which is really enviable."

The brothers and sisters of the Wang family gathered together to chat, and the large group of true gods in the royal family seated respectfully listened to the ancestors in the back.

The situation of the entire conference hall is clear at a glance.

The Wang family's power is huge, and there are many true gods.

Then there was the circle formed by Wang Yi's disciples. When they got together, their disciples and descendants naturally also hugged together.

There is also the life group that Wang Yi created at the beginning! Even after the Holy Land Universe, he created some beings on a whim, and these beings are also the lifeline of the Chaotic Origin Ancestor.

Most of them are comparable in gene level to the peak bloodline groups of the original universe. They are no worse than the peak bloodlines of the starry beasts, the queen of the zerg race, and the royal family of the demon race. There are even those who are comparable to the weak and special beings!

Wang Yi even went to great lengths to create the "Eight Natural Beast Gods"! The appearances of these eight natural beast gods were created by Wang Yi based on his favorite Chinese mythical creatures. For example, "Huokong Beast God" is "Suzaku", "Mukong Beast God" is "Qinglong~www.mtlnovel.com" ~Shuikong Beast God is "White Tiger", "Tukong Beast God" is "Xuanwu", "Jinkong Beast God" is "Kirin"...

As for "time and thunder", it is also the "Kui Niu" from the Shan Hai Jing: also known as the Thunder Beast, Kui is shaped like an ox, has one foot, no horns on its head, and is blue in color. When it leaves

the water and enters the water, there will be wind and rain, and its roar is like thunder. With sun and moon-like light.

The natural beast **** of "light and time" is "Candle Dragon". The mythical beasts in ancient mythology open their eyes for day and close their eyes for night. It has a human face and a snake body, with red body and long eyes, sitting and talking with other true gods with a smile.

The natural beast **** of "wind and time" is "Wen Huang".

These eight natural beast gods were created by Wang Yi himself, the natural gene level reached perfection, and he was favored by him. Now they are all true gods, which shows the power of the Chaotic Origin lifeline.

To create such a perfect life against the sky at the genetic level, only Wang Yi and Luo Feng, who have studied the genetic level of one hundred thousand times life, can do it.

Others, the Chaos Master and the God King who take the divine body route may not be able to do it.

In addition, there are human and alien powerhouses who surrounded Wang Yi in the early years, or followed him successively. They are also very powerful parties, such as Wang Yi's former friends Ai Chen, Qianshui, Bo Lan, etc. All of them are in his Chaotic Origin Holy Land universe, and now there are also true gods.

There are others that do not belong to these factions. Although they are not as numerous and powerful as the previous major forces, they should not be underestimated when they add up, such as the Machine Race, the Monster Race, and the Zerg Race.

This is the current pattern of the Chaotic Source Holy Land universe.

[Chapter 985: Divine Kingdom Proving Ground](#)

This is a vast world, a desert with no end in sight, and there is a sun above the desert. It was an immortal existence, a true star brought from the outside world and put into the kingdom of God!

The blazing sun hung in the middle of the desert of the Divine Kingdom, turning the bottom into a blood-colored sea of magma, and the thick smell of sulfur permeated the entire Divine Kingdom.

In the boiling and rolling magma sea, mountain peaks rise from the ground, many peaks surround the most majestic city in the middle, and countless humanoid beings with blood-colored scales are practicing here.

The city is more than 100,000 kilometers high, and its entire body is crimson-black, much larger than a planet outside.

In an extremely luxurious and noble palace built, there are complex and wonderful carvings on the entire surface wall of the ancient palace. A burly figure with a human upper body and a beast body, whose entire body is faintly bathed in sacred golden flames, sits in a tall golden throne, his eyes seem to freeze the space, and his body faintly exudes fluctuations that make the earth tremble, as if The sky can be torn apart with a single gesture.

Outside the palace were guards of world masters and domain masters, secretly looking at the palace, feeling a little puzzled.

"The Lord has been sitting there for a long time, I don't know what to think."

Touching his chin, he looked at the sky outside and fell into deep thought.

"Concept of the Divine Kingdom Proving Ground?"

His name is Arut, an ordinary king immortal **** in Hunyuan Heavenly Palace.

Feng Wang Immortal is only better than the bottom level in the Chaotic Source Heavenly Palace. The status is not high.

Because there are too many powerhouses in the Chaotic Origin Heavenly Palace, and due to the perfect training system from the realm master to the true god, it is too easy for the Chaotic Origin Holy Land to cultivate the bottom powerhouses. Over the years, countless powerhouses have been accumulated, and the cosmos venerables are all over 100 million calculations. , not to mention immortal gods.

He Arut was just an ordinary **** in Hunyuan Heavenly Palace.

Recently, Arut and countless immortal gods have received a mission from the Chaotic Origin Heavenly Palace. This mission is publicly released, not limited to the Lord of the Universe, the Venerable of the Universe, and the Immortal, as long as there is a kingdom of God, you can see it.

The content of the quest is very simple. Recently, Hunyuan Tiangong will select a large number of Divine Kingdoms to serve as a trial ground for tempering the bottom layer, which requires a large number of Divine Kingdoms.

However, considering that there is not enough training content in the cookie-cutter kingdom of God, Hunyuan Tiangong issued a quest call, as long as it provided the idea of a clever trial ground for the kingdom of God, it could be adopted by Hunyuan Tiangong.

Of course, the adopted kingdom of God also has rewards.

Those rewards caused a huge sensation below, making many immortal gods envious.

But...the number of places is limited.

There are three levels of the Divine Kingdom Trial Grounds. The first is the Divine Kingdom of the Lord of the Universe, with only one hundred.

Second-class is the Divine Kingdom of the Venerable Universe, only 10,000.

The third class, or the lowest class, is the Divine Kingdom trial ground of the immortal gods.

But it seems like a lot, but what is the current situation of the Chaotic Source Holy Land universe?

The lord of the universe walks all over the street, and the lord of the universe is as numerous as a dog.

Immortal gods, that's not even a dog.

There are hundreds of millions of venerables in the universe... What about immortal gods?

There are only 10,000 second-class Divine Kingdom trial grounds, which is equivalent to 10,000 cosmos sages fighting for a place. The competition can be said to be extremely fierce.

Immortal gods, it is estimated that it is one million, ten million to fight for one.

Arut really, really wanted this opportunity to build a trial ground for the kingdom of God, and countless immortal gods wanted it.

"If I want to be selected by the above, my idea is clever enough."

Arut thought hard.

He felt that he was an immortal king born after mankind established the Holy Land universe. Compared with those ancient immortal kings, his advantage was "young"!

"I have to think of a creative idea..."

"Building a space like the Blood Arena?"

"Or a survival challenge? The Great Escape?"

"Or a competitive battle?"

"No no no, that's too monotonous, or should I build a maze?"

"How should I train them? How did I train those little guys before? Oh, they're almost dead, so they'll be fine."

"..."

After thinking about it for a long time, Arut fell into silence when he looked at the eternal star outside, which was as dazzling as a huge light bulb, and suddenly felt that the light bulb was a bit dazzling.

He finally found out that this doesn't seem to be his strength...

A thunderous sound roared from the palace.

"Watohone, pass my order to find all the wise men in the kingdom of God!"

"Also, search for all the information about the kingdom of God and the world of planes in the virtual space! I want the most comprehensive!"

The great King Arut decided to brainstorm ideas.

In fact, this is what Hunyuan Tiangong does.

.....

In another dimension, two immortal gods and couples are also talking.

A man in a black robe with a black horn and the woman opposite the white-haired woman with purple scales rejoiced, "Salia, this is our chance."

"Hunyuan Tiangong will build a large number of trial grounds for the kingdom of God, and recruit a large number of places among our immortal gods. If we are selected, then it is hoped that we will become Venerable."

Saria was not as optimistic as her husband, but said worriedly: "Zhe, there are too many people staring at the trial grounds of the kingdom of God, we are just ordinary immortal gods, can we compete with the countless kings and princes? ?"

There are too many strong people in the Hunyuan Holy Land universe~www.mtlnovel.com~, but there are too few places where they need to contribute their strength, that is, there are too few "posts".

Without a job, where will the reward come from, each immortal **** is equivalent to eating "subsistence allowances".

Even the job of guarding the gate, because of that little contribution, there are countless immortal gods rushing for it.

What's more tragic is that immortal gods like Salia and Jia Zhe who come from the ordinary world and have no background background can't even find a job as a gatekeeper.

Although the immortal gods are powerful and can be kings and hegemony in their respective worlds, one is that there is Hunyuan Tiangong staring at it, and no one dares to step beyond the thunderous pool, and the other is that contributions can only be obtained in Hunyuan Tiangong. If you don't contribute, what do you want in exchange? Can't do it.

Hunyuan Tiangong released this task of selecting the kingdom of God, which is equivalent to throwing a fat bone among countless hungry beasts, why not make them jealous.

Jia Zhe disapproved of his wife's words, "Salia, the selection of the kingdom of God is not based on the background of strength, there is no difference between the king, the prince and the ordinary immortal... It depends on the creative idea, as long as the design we provide is novel and exquisite enough. What if you were spotted by the top?"

He looked at his wife and said seriously: "Our children, Clyde, and Seviara have also stayed in the world master for too long. Without our help, it will be difficult for them to break through the life limit unless we provide more Resources, this is our greatest hope at the moment..."

When Saria thought of her own child and the picture of her child leaving her, her heart ached and her expression became firm.

"Zhe, we must get a chance to build a trial ground for the kingdom of God..."

[Chapter 986: Do you want to understand the meaning of life?](#)

In the Chaotic Source Holy Land universe, in a certain plane space, in the vast and boundless sea of stars, there is a civilization called "Andia", a beautiful planet in the country.

It was the late autumn evening in the front square of the city's virtual building. A slanting sun dyed half of the sky red. Under the afterglow, the square was very lively.

And the most lively is the only spaceship port on this planet, with long queues forming long dragons, waiting to enter the spaceships sent by the empire to transport them to the virtual company's space information center.

Under the shadow cast by the gigantic silver-white spaceship with a diameter of over 10,000 meters, in the shape of a circular dish, everyone seemed very small.

In the team, a tall and thin young man with cyan skin, wine red eyes, wearing a highly technological streamer, silently raised his head and looked up at the huge spaceship that was shrouded in the sunset like a sleeping beast, and said silently in his heart: "I didn't expect Bart to come and leave Marvahot starfish one day."

"But if I don't leave, I will die."

"Bradley Family!" A trace of hatred flashed in the young man's eyes.

He hated the Bradley family because too many people around him were killed by the Bradley family.

But even if he knew, he couldn't do anything, and he couldn't get any handle.

Because everything is an "accident". No flaws can be found in any way. The other party is still the most dazzling group on this planet. The vast majority of ordinary people are deceived, but the only one who knows the truth cannot tell the truth to the public, because he will be sent to prison for spreading rumors.

He wants to take revenge, but it's too difficult. As one of the largest local groups, the Bradley family is huge and has far-reaching influence. There are eyeliner roots everywhere in this city, and he has already noticed the existence of his "fish that slipped through the net".

Even if the laws of the empire are restricted, the other party still has many ways to make him disappear silently.

Realizing the danger, Bart Lai was forced to leave this city, this planet, before the other party killed his little ant.

As an ordinary person, he is not even a planetary star. If he wants to escape the pursuit of the giant Bradley family, he will undoubtedly challenge the **** mode. After thinking about it, the only hope of Bart Lai is to enter the universe. The virtual company established in every The cosmic virtual center of civilization. There, not to mention the Bradley family, not even the Empire can get involved.

Only there can Bart come truly safe.

However, the cosmic virtual center does not enter as soon as you want, you have to sign an agreement. After entering, you can only wait for the end of your life to come out.

But Bart has no choice. Since he learned the truth, he has been tossing and turning day and night. The only meaning of his life is to avenge the culprit "Bradley Family". For this, he doesn't care even if he pays everything.

But how powerful is the Bradley family. It is said that the source of the family is a cosmos-level powerhouse, and Bart Lai is just a weak ordinary person who is not even a planetary level. Very tragic.

"I must be strong. My only hope is to sign an agreement with the Universe Virtual Company to enter the virtual space."

Virtual space, as one of the most popular technologies in star civilization, more importantly, every civilization that comes into contact with the universe will inevitably be affected by the universe virtual company. Every official planetary citizen has been exposed to virtual space, but not every civilization. Individuals consume all kinds of virtual space consumption, and they regard it more as education and daily entertainment.

As for various commodities in virtual space? Training place? Killing Fields? Too extravagant for them!

Maybe those elites who showed their talent in cultivation and were selected by the empire could get in touch, but for ordinary people like Barrett, it was not very useful to enter such a place.

Most people's cultivation talents are still limited, that is, there are countless cultivation secrets published for free in the virtual space, and the empire has martial artist training institutions in every planet and every city, but many people are not interested in watching it, let alone cultivation.

Barrett regretted very much why he didn't practice hard at the beginning, but pursued the granddaughter of Dean Pu Shi after being instigated by a few friends...

"As long as I get into the spaceship, they can't do anything about me."

Barrett felt very at ease watching the virtual company intelligent mechanical guards roaming around the spaceship.

Outside the spaceship cordon, several people in blue city security uniforms looked at the long dragon.

"Captain, Barrett has already gone in, let's go back," said one of the team members.

The sturdy, with a scar on his face, looks a little fierce, the skin is purple and white spots unique to the Empire "Churchill" The captain looked at the crowd lining up, and most importantly, at the patrolling intelligent mechanical guard hands. The corners of his eyes twitched as he hit the huge muzzle.

Each of these intelligent mechanical guards is planetary level, but the body manufacturing materials are very difficult to destroy even at the star level. Yes, everyone knows how huge the universe virtual company is.

Not to mention the Bradley family he served, the entire empire was an ant in front of such a behemoth.

In front of these intelligent mechanical guards who have no feelings and only know how to do things according to procedures? Captain is not that stupid, and the benefits given by the Bradley Group are not enough for him to take risks. If he really did it, even the Empire couldn't protect him.

The captain said indifferently: "Let's go ~www.mtnovel.com~ and say that the target has entered the spaceship, and we are powerless."

He glanced at the team again and sneered inexplicably, "You are lucky, but even if you can avoid the black hands of the Bradley family, when you come out from there, I am afraid you are almost dead of old age? What else can you do? ?"

...

In the distant starry sky, there is a huge strange building, and there are countless lives in the huge silver building. Ordinary people from countless empires have entered here and have not come out for decades. Among them, in one of the rooms on the 316th floor of District F.

Barrett stood in front of a nutrition cabin and took a deep breath, his heart suddenly heavy.

Signing an agreement with the Cosmic Virtual Corporation is not without cost...

He looked at the nutrition cabin. This nutrition cabin, which he might have bought after working for many years, is about to welcome a new owner, and the rest of his life will lie here, his consciousness entering the virtual space, And his personal memory will be blocked, and he will start another life in the virtual world, or he will be awakened according to the agreement when his lifespan is running out.

"Can I be a planetary star?" Barrett asked himself in his heart.

If he can't make a breakthrough in the virtual space, he can achieve a planetary level in reality, and if there is a nutrition cabin to maintain him, his lifespan will only be more than a hundred years.

Only by becoming a planetary star can he have a longer lifespan and a chance to take revenge.

Barrett lay in the nutrition cabin, and as the machine worked, consciousness entered the virtual space.

Just as he was about to enter the virtual space, a sentence suddenly popped out in front of his eyes.

【Do you want to understand the meaning of life? Want to really...live? 】

[Chapter 987: Spiritual Trial](#)

This world has never been "fair". For example, in the Wang family, some of the main bloodlines are born with a star level. Even if you don't practice hard, you can grow into a world master.

According to the previous statement of the original universe, they belonged to the "peak bloodline".

In the primitive cosmos era, human race bloodlines are divided into nine grades, and the first grade is the domain master bloodline.

However, in the Chaotic Source Holy Land universe, there are many true gods in the human race, a large number of universe masters, universe sages, countless immortals, world masters, and naturally some races with high bloodlines, and there are many "world master level" bloodlines.

Because of the legacy of their ancestors and the strong blood they were born with, they were born different from ordinary people and had a brighter future. Even if they didn't work hard, they would have thousands of years of life.

In many planes, such as the generation that the human race just moved in, there are many people who are planetary as adults.

However, as Wang Yi became the master of chaos, the universe expanded and evolved. Each plane has different spaces and different internal conditions. There are still countless ordinary beings in this world, and it is not easy to become a planet.

.....

Years go by.

Virtual space.

On a suspended island, a group of staff in Hunyuan Temple who are responsible for monitoring the worlds in the virtual space are chatting.

"Have you heard that in the spiritual experience world [Spiritual Demon World] in charge of the eight groups, there is a little guy with a very strong mind and will among ordinary people. Although it is not even a planetary level, his will is comparable to the world. Lord!"

"So perverted?"

"With such a high willpower talent, it will definitely be valued by the above. This guy is a step up to the sky. If he is lucky, it is not impossible to be accepted as an apprentice by the Venerable."

"It's really remarkable to have this achievement in just a few decades of life, at least it's much better than us."

"Speaking of which, there is also a strong-willed little guy from the Fallen Soul Continent where our nine groups are responsible for the spiritual experience world. He comes from a very ordinary star civilization, and he is also just an apprentice. He lost his memory and reincarnated into the virtual world. In the past ten years, the will has also broken new records in our nine groups, and our group leader has listed him as an important seed to report to the top."

"Ordinary people can also create some miracles..." A tall, three-eyed, purple-haired, wavy woman exclaimed, "Although we are immortal, putting ourselves in their shoes and changing positions with them is not necessarily better than what they do. "

"These little guys are seen by the above, and they are lucky. Maybe they can reach the same position as us in the future."

"Have you noticed that recently, the above attaches great importance to the cultivation of spiritual will, and they have also spent a lot of effort to build spiritual experience worlds in virtual space, gathering a large number of ordinary beings, shielding their memories and reincarnating into virtual worlds, so that they have the opportunity to Get more training..."

"I also discovered that Tongtian Bridge, Immortal Altar, and Illusory Sea were originally three places to get points. Tongtian Bridge was designed to test the level of law perception, and it has the highest points, but now the point reward of Illusory Sea, which tests the will, is faster than that of Tongtian Bridge. Now, and crossing two levels to break through the level, there will be amazing rewards!"

"I heard rumors that an immortal **** passed through the 32nd floor of the Illusory Sea. It is said that he was rewarded with a huge amount of points, and was rushing to accept him as an apprentice by the true god."

"real or fake?"

These immortal gods were in an uproar, all of them couldn't believe it.

"The Thirty-Two Islands in the Illusory Sea? That must be the will of the Lord of the Universe, right?"

"I also heard what others said. But looking at the trends above, there shouldn't be any fakes." The immortal **** of the burly black-armored bear said so.

"So, if you make achievements in will, you won't get less attention than Chuangtong Tianqiao and Tongtian Mountain."

The immortal gods looked at each other in dismay, and they were all moved.

In their opinion, tempering the will is much simpler than comprehending the laws.

If they can cross the 32nd floor of the Illusory Realm Sea, wouldn't they also be accepted as apprentices by the True God?

In fact, in the Chaotic Source Holy Land universe, the high-level people are now actively guiding the younger generation to temper their will.

The law perception is low, it doesn't matter if the cultivation talent is almost, the will is strong enough, and slowly cultivate, when one day surpasses the reincarnation, comes to the origin continent, and has a greater chance of winning the original universe.

Even if it is the true **** of the void, the will may reach the level of sanctification.

With a huge foundation, there will always be some monsters and perverts.

Once the will has reached the holy place, it will be another new world, and in the future, you will get the supreme opportunity bestowed by the ethnic group!

And this is also the chance for the aborigines who are free from reincarnation in the cosmic sea.

In addition to the "Master God Space", the "spiritual experience world" of the virtual universe also brings together the infinite ordinary creatures in the universe, allowing them to undergo various oppression and tempering in a limited life in an environment where the virtual world does not endanger real life, and will The rate of improvement will of course be faster.

This decision also changed the fate of countless ordinary people.

Although, most of them will spend most of their virtual lives in the virtual world, and they will not really wake up from the virtual world and regain their freedom until the end of their lives.

However, these ordinary people do not have very good conditions, there are too many choices, and none of them have the possibility to break through to the planetary level~www.mtlnovel.com~ will choose to sign an agreement with the virtual world, blinded memory and reincarnated into the virtual world of.

The various valuable experiences gained through tempering in the virtual world will be transformed into their breakthrough power when they wake up.

Such as becoming a planetary star, the level of life has jumped, and a human with a life span of more than a hundred years is equivalent to ten times longer lifespan! Many people will fight.

And even the planetary level, the star level...even the domain master and the world master, have signed an agreement with the virtual world to enter the virtual world.

However, they were suppressed more than ordinary people, and the world they entered was even more terrifying and cruel.

It is surprising that these people burst into bright light in their limited lives, but there are also those who eventually sink and disappear.

.....

The virtual space is a world of spiritual experience. Each world is very vast and has its own splendor and mystery. One of the worlds called "The Continent of Fallen Soul", the Sea of Silence, is a man with loose hair and tattered armor watching. The endless black cloud with lightning and thunder above his head, his eyes are calm.

Under his feet, the waves were turbulent, and the figure of a giant beast was looming.

He is the legend of this world, rising like a comet, and his footprints have traveled almost all over the continent. No matter how ferocious monsters or strange and terrifying environments, nothing can stop him. In the end, he conquered them one by one and was praised and worshipped by countless people. Existence... Yanilo.

"What is the end of this world?" the man muttered in a low voice.

He touched his chest again, "What am I... looking for?"

[Chapter 988: Leaping the Dragon Gate](#)

If we talk about the talent of mood, in fact, the human race on earth has a unique advantage.

The original "Hong" crossed the Illusory Sea for the first time, and he could pass the twenty levels of the Illusory Sea with the mere cosmic level. He passed all 21 levels with just one line, so exaggerated that even the founder of the giant axe was alarmed.

And all of this has to do with the fact that the earth was once transformed by Zanshan Ke. As long as it is a life born in the earth, the embryo will be affected by the invisible influence of the entire earth during the process of gestation, and a certain aspect of the soul will undergo special evolution. The effect is that it is easier to perceive and improve in terms of mood.

In this time line, after the original universe ended, the earth, including the starry sky within a thousand light years, was moved into his small universe by Luo Feng, one of the two nominal leaders of the people on earth, and was occupied by the Luo family.

Since Luo Feng was a disciple of Sitting Mountain, it was more reasonable for Luo Feng to inherit the earth. Wang Yi didn't bother to take advantage of this.

It is very important to say that the mood is important, and it is not very important to say that it is not important. To become a strong person, there are several elements, talent, perseverance, and resources.

In the past, the human race paid more attention to cultivation talent.

And now, because of the future development strategy, the human race has begun to attach great importance to the spiritual will in order to prepare for the future human powerhouse to seize the original universe. This also gave the Luo family a lot of advantages.

Although the earth is the hometown of human beings, how big is the earth? Only on the earth can there be a special soul effect, how many people can a small earth hold? In name, it is the hometown of all mankind, but in fact it has already become the property of the Luo family.

At the end of the primordial universe era, the people on earth separated, and many true gods of earth people were envious of the earth, but the only ones who could fight for the ownership of earth were Wang Yi and Luo Feng. far from adequate.

If Wang Yi does not compete with Luo Feng, no one can compete with Luo Feng.

After so many years, the people on earth are mainly scattered in the small universes of Wang Yi, Luo Feng, and Hong.

When they were together before, because Wang Yi, Luo Feng, etc. were watching, the people of the earth were still united, but since they were separated into different universes, after a long time, different voices began to appear inside.

Just like the Luo family, they worship their ancestor Luo Feng immensely, but since the era of the primitive universe, they are also the strongest family on earth. .

Of course, the Luo family did not think that their ancestors were inferior to the first ancestors of the Wang family, so there was a rumor secretly: the first ancestors of the Wang family had seized the opportunity of their own ancestors, so the first ancestors of the Wang family were ahead of their own ancestors. If you don't believe me, you can see that the other party has a better chance to pocket the earth. In the middle, why did you not feel ashamed when you gave it to the first ancestor of your family?

This rumor is very marketable within the Luo family.

Of course, they didn't know that Luo Feng was a disciple of Zanshan Ke, and he had a greater right to inherit the earth.

Because the news that Luo Feng was a disciple of Zanshan Ke had been kept secret, very few knew about it, not even the Luo family knew about it.

Some senior officials of the Luo family even turned a blind eye to this rumor.

It is not uncommon for brothers to fight against each other, not to mention the two huge families, the Luo family and the Wang family have a good relationship, especially the first few generations, but it does not mean that the later descendants will see the same way. After all, the members of the two families are too huge. Can't handle it.

The Wang family and the Luo family have been on the same earth for so long. For the sake of interests, there have been many open and secret battles, but they have been suppressed and not exposed on the surface, but the two executives are well aware of this.

Even Wang Yi and Luo Feng knew about it, but they didn't take it seriously. They also felt that the fight between the two families was limited to a single scope, which would benefit each other's progress. Just like the two major martial arts gyms on Earth, the competition was fierce.

...

Luo Feng's Holy Land Universe, the Luo family's lair, with the earth as its core, has been transformed within a thousand light years, and inhabited by countless human beings.

But only the core of the Luo family can live on Earth.

However, it is not without exception. For example, the Wang family has a bloodline, which also occupies a corner of the earth.

This line is when Wang Yi's youngest daughter married Luo Feng's grandson Luo Ning, and she felt for her father, so she set aside a surname of Wang in the family, and it has been passed down since then.

Later, Wang Yi's youngest daughter and Luo Ning both became true gods. At the end of the primordial universe era, Wang Yi's youngest daughter followed her husband and brought their descendants to Luo Feng's universe to settle.

And this lineage is also very special, because the Luo family is all surnamed Luo, only their surname is Wang, but there is also the blood of the Luo family and the Wang family.

Some people in the Luo family actually don't like this line. They have been secretly targeted in the past. Since the rumor that the first ancestor of the Wang family had taken away the opportunity of the first ancestor of the Luo family gradually spread, more people in the Luo family look at this line. have changed.

In this regard, Wang Yi's daughter Wang Yuanyuan also communicated with the senior officials of the Luo family, and the Luo family agreed to deal with it, but it has not achieved good results. Because there are too many family members, this kind of thing is difficult to manage, and the family is big. , fights are common, who cares which family you belong to?

Even with Wang Yuanyuan's strength, he can only guarantee that the backbone of his own branch will not be excluded from the core layer of the Luo family~www.mtlnovel.com~ As for more descendants? There are too many, there is no shelter, and we can only let ourselves go.

A thousand light-years away from the earth, there is a space city in the starry sky. Although the city is extremely magnificent, beautiful, and technologically advanced, it is the "country place" in the eyes of the Luo family.

In a corner of the city, a young man in red armor looked at the tall and majestic statue in the center of the city that looked like a miracle. This is the statue that exists in countless planes in the Holy Land universe. It is used to worship the creator of this universe. , Luo Family ancestor, Luo Feng.

"The Luo family, the first ancestor of the Luo family, how great..."

"However, my surname is Wang." The young man's eyes were cold.

"The Luo family, those people in the Luo family, if they hadn't taken away my mother's place for an unwarranted reason, how could my mother have not broken through immortality before her lifespan, and died of old age!"

"It's clear that my mother can still survive! It's them! It's them!"

Even though his heart was full of anger, there was still no unnecessary fluctuation in the young man's eyes, and his thinking was still very clear.

He will never forget the scene when his mother passed away, and his mother's advice to him - remember, his surname is Wang, his ancestor is the greatest existence, the ancestor of the universe of the Chaotic Source Holy Land, that is the ancestor of the Biluo family Also great presence.

The young man could not forget the proud and proud look of his mother when she said this.

"I must make those people regret it!" The young man silently glanced at the splendid statue for the last time, then turned and left.

Not long after, a piece of news spread like an explosion in the Luo family. One of the side branches of the Luo family, a marginal descendant of foreign surname, Wang Qi, crossed the 20th floor of the Illusory Sea with a cosmos-level body!

For a time, countless senior members of the family were shocked.

[Chapter 989: hell or heaven](#)

Nasitan opened his eyes and looked down at his body in confusion.

I found myself standing on a huge platform that was extremely empty. In the center of the platform was a huge ball of light, surrounded by deep darkness.

The most important thing is that not only has the family sword "Jade Blade" disappeared, but he is still naked—

Fortunately, there seems to be no living creature around except myself.

But this can't make Nasitan feel at ease. As a guard captain of the Far Eastern Jungle Ranger Cavalry, she has experienced too many dangers and battles in her hundreds of years of life... whether it is with aliens, monsters or the same kind.

While observing the surrounding environment vigilantly, Nasitan hugged his chest, his brain was a little confused. "Didn't I get killed by a troll strike group?"

At the last moment in her memory, she and her team's sisters were on daily patrols in their own territory, but they were suddenly attacked by the Sunset Empire Border Guard.

Unprepared, the protective circle was overwhelmed, and with the huge disparity in strength, her planet-level seventh-order captain was the target of the opponent's heavy hits. She was besieged by more than 20 heavy-armed trolls, and Nasitan just couldn't hold on. In a minute, it was torn to shreds.

She remembered that she was dead... But why did she appear here? Could it be that this is the place where the deceased belonged as the priests of the Jungle Temple said? Dead people really have souls?

Nasitan felt hope in his heart.

Then, can her dead relatives, friends and comrades also be seen here?

If so, or death is not terrible.

Nasitan stood alone on the huge and empty platform, looking up at the huge ball of light in the center of the platform. It provided light to the entire platform like the sun, and the four sides of the platform were boundless darkness. A kind of darkness that is so dark that there is not even a trace of light.

The next moment, the ball of light projected a ray of light, and before Nasitan could even react, she was hit by the light, and felt as if she was integrated into the light group, and a large amount of information poured into her mind.

"The main **** space..."

"Infinite world..."

"Dead...selection...quest...trial...reward points..."

"Any wish can be fulfilled... resurrected... become a god..."

"Failure, the point is 0, obliterate..."

There is no guide here to explain all kinds of knowledge to the newcomers and guide them. The main **** space directly instills all the basic information into their minds. If you want to inquire about anything in the future, you can find it yourself.

After all, the "Lord God" is very busy...

When Nasitan was receiving the message from the main **** space.

In this space, there is a line of sight looking over.

"The main **** space set up in Bermuda is really similar to what I thought. She received countless information and information when she was on Earth. Does this time and space have the largest size?" At this node, you can see the entire main **** space.

The "Master God's Space" is not just one place, but huge light spheres. The light spheres divide into countless lines and connect the light spots. Nasitan is just one of the countless light spots.

Those huge **** of light are a program clone of the true **** of the mechanical family to be responsible for the operation of the main **** space.

The main server of the "Master God Space" is actually the center of the heavens and the world, the eighth floor of the Chaotic Origin Heavenly Palace that manages the entire universe.

Through this, reincarnators from all over the world can also be sent to various time and space in the universe, including the kingdom of God, and even the small universe of the true God, to test and perform tasks.

"The scale is quite large, but I don't know what the results will be, but it looks quite interesting." A smile appeared on Wang Yi's face.

Speaking of which, although the main **** space was approved by him, he did not participate in the whole process except nodding.

It was all completed by the Chaotic Origin Heavenly Palace and the Mechanical Race.

In fact, Wang Yi didn't care too much.

At his position, even if the main **** space can cultivate countless strong people, it will come from his universe. In fact, Wang Yi really wanted to see the variables.

If you can cultivate a few more juniors who will become saints, it will be a success.

Therefore, what awaits these reincarnators next is definitely not an easy and pleasant journey. After passing through the countless powerhouses in the Chaotic Origin Heavenly Palace, the immortal gods racked their brains and conceived all kinds of strange and unimaginable worlds, which will definitely make these reincarnators want to Immortals want to die and doubt life.

To put it bluntly, the "Master God Space" exists only to cultivate the strong. There will be countless life and death tests, and there is no benevolence.

Of course, there are strict procedures for selecting reincarnators in the main **** space, and people will not be arbitrarily arrested.

Like Nasitan, she came in after she died, giving her a chance to be reborn.

However, the "Master God Space" has just been established and is in its infancy. It just selects some ordinary people below the planetary level to come in.

Wait until the future, or you can see countless reincarnations who are as powerful as gods and traverse the heavens and the world.

Wang Yi nodded, and the figure quietly left.

"It can be regarded as a hope for ordinary creatures."

...

At this time, Nasitan on the platform finally received the basic information of the main **** space.

Before her eyes, her basic information appeared.

Nastain

Level: Planetary Level Seven [Combat Title: None]

Race: Flesh Life

Life gene level: 0.6

Law Attribute: Wood

Law perception: not understanding the law

...

Reward points: [1000 initial gift for newcomers]

Team: none

...

And in the exchangeable column ~www.mtlnovel.com~ four categories are listed respectively, technology category, training category, auxiliary category, entertainment category.

Nasitan first looked at her personal attributes, except that she didn't understand the genetic level, but she probably understood everything else.

What attracted her more was the exchange category.

Nasitan also curiously searched for the technological weapons of his own country.

What surprised her was that she actually saw her own country's "high-energy sniper rifle", "floating gun", "biological mimetic armor" and other technologies on it... There are also deep sea stars from other continents and countries, and even close to several planetary races. Proprietary technology, which made Nasitan stunned for a while. But thinking of the power of the main **** space, she was relieved. According to what the main **** space said, the whole world has no secrets in its eyes, so putting the technology of a planetary country here is nothing.

Even many categories have permission restrictions, and Nasitan can only see the list below the "universal level".

Want to see higher? You can only upgrade your own level, or the authority in the main **** space.

But just what she saw opened a door to a new world for her, which shocked her time and time again.

It took a long time to calm down.

Now that he came to the main **** space, Nasitan made up his mind to continue to live well and go back alive to meet the people in his hometown.

However, it is not so easy to return to the original world from the main **** space. It is destined to be a arduous and long process.

"It's the first time for a newcomer to exchange, can I get half price?" Nasitan blinked at the bright emerald green boy.

Start being careful.

The first time is very important...

[Chapter 990: Nastain's first experience](#)

After seven days passed, Nasitan woke up from his sleep wearing pure white pajamas, his long green hair fell from his white shoulders, yawned, and then turned his head to look at his beautifully decorated room with satisfaction.

The whole room is the size of a football field. Everything in the room can be changed according to the user's will, and the size, environment, decoration, and other aspects of the room can be changed, as long as it is not over-spec. Free placement.

There is also a fountain pool in the center of the room. There is a green and vigorous tree in the center of the pool. Wind chimes are hung at the end of the branches, and at the top of the tree is a withered image like a moon.

Nasitan walked to the pool, put his hands together, and prayed devoutly.

And a cat-like white stuffed animal came out of the corner curiously, lying at the feet of Nasitan, looking at the pious appearance of the girl with pointed ears and green hair, licking her paws bored. This is made by Nasitan imitating his childhood pet to accompany him.

After praying, he put on the battle clothes, weapons, communication devices, medicines and other items he had exchanged from the Lord God. Nasitan, who was fully armed, touched his pet and walked out of the room.

She was still alone in this space. It turned out that a countdown hourglass was suspended at the huge light ball in the center of the huge platform. When the hourglass and sand leaked to the end, it meant that she was about to perform a mission.

In seven days, she has adjusted her mentality. As a battle-hardened soldier, Nasitan understands that mentality is very important, especially in times of life and death crisis. A single mistake can make you doomed. This slender, beautiful girl is wearing a close-fitting battle suit. , This bodysuit is the jungle temple style that she is very familiar with, and its performance is not worse than her previous set. In addition to its excellent protection ability, it also has the effect of camouflaging according to the environment, because the Lord God gives newcomers few reward points. Nastain can only exchange for the most important life-saving equipment according to its own situation.

Sitting on the ground, closed your eyes and waited silently.

Time passes, when a certain moment comes.

The "Lord God" of the light group on the square suddenly burst into a dazzling light, and the intense light became hot and bright like the sun.

"Wow!" Then a beam of light shot down from it and appeared on the square.

Then Nasitan heard a mechanically emotionless voice in his head.

"Enter the beam of light within 30 seconds, the transfer target is locked, and the world number sg106986 begins to teleport."

Nasitan's eyes flashed, and he instantly entered a wonderful state of half-dreaming and half-awake, but this state didn't last long. After about a few seconds, his vision recovered.

She found that she was standing on an ancient tree towering into the clouds, covered with green vines like serpents, surrounded by tall trees, and compared with these trees, she seemed as small as an ant.

At the same time, Nasitan also noticed the depressing breath in the air.

...

Kingdom of God.

In the endless forest sea, in the center is an incomparably huge ancient tree. Its crown is like a beautiful canopy, covering the area for thousands of miles. There is a golden palace on the top of the crown. The owner of this palace is a man dressed in flowers and plants. The dress, the petite and beautiful woman, instantly felt that there were many more "guests" in the kingdom of God.

She smiled slightly, "Have you finally come after waiting for so long... Well, this is the first group of guests to come to my kingdom of God, so you have to treat them well."

"However, we still have to follow the script."

The woman is in a very happy mood. As an ordinary immortal prince, it is very beneficial to her to be able to win this opportunity to establish a trial ground for the Kingdom of God.

"Children, it's your turn to play, follow the orders I gave you before." As the woman's voice called, the entire Divine Kingdom seemed to have countless lurking beings opening their eyes.

...

Endless ancient forest, the air is still slightly humid.

"The gravity is about 18 times that of my home planet."

"The air temperature is around 69 degrees."

A man covered in a strange dark red battle suit, with a hideous monster helmet on his head and a huge black sickle in his hand, stood on a tree, and there was an arm guard screen on his arm, and some messages appeared on the screen. material.

His beast-like eyes shrank into needles, and he looked around vigilantly.

"This is my first time entering the mission world, so be careful and don't be careless."

"The task is to survive for three days... It's very simple, I just don't know if this forest is dangerous." The man's face changed suddenly while he was thinking.

There was a violent vibration in the air, and green light and shadow rushed over from a distance. It was a green monster with a head and a head, and the momentum was breaking through the air.

The man looked at the armguard screen for the first time, and the data was constantly refreshed on it.

"Planetary level five...planetary level six...planetary level seven..."

All are planetary!

But there are too many, at least a hundred at a glance!

"Are they indigenous here, I was discovered?" Seeing the hostile appearance of those strange birds, the man didn't think they were here to say hello.

"Good guy, so many at once." The man was vigilant in his heart, he couldn't figure out the details of the other party, and he didn't mean to fight, "I'll avoid it first." Whoosh! A long threaded shuttle appeared under his feet, turned his head and flew away as a streamer. Followed by a large flock of green monsters.

Throughout the kingdom of God, the reincarnators scattered all over the world are facing the same situation, and they are all chased and killed by a group of green monsters.

And this is just the beginning...

"stop!"

A cyan streamer shot through the green monster bird's head, Peng! The head exploded directly, and the blood and brains splashed randomly.

"Hmph." A slender, silver-haired man flew in the air with an indifferent expression, and there were many corpses of strange birds scattered below.

"This kind of difficulty is also worthy of making me back down? The mission world of the Lord God is nothing more than that." The silver-haired man sneered.

"However, the reward for completing the task is still very useful~www.mtlnovel.com~ Unfortunately, it is only a survival task. There is no reward for killing these creatures, otherwise I can kill a lot. I must rise in the main **** space, wait for me to go back. , those who betrayed me will all die and take back the throne of the Watt Empire!"

...

A one-horned scale-armored monster lay on the ground and devoured the corpse of the green monster.

Those strange golden eyes kept turning.

"Ha, it's delicious. The environment in my hometown is harsh. There is no living creature as plump as flesh and blood. The world doesn't seem as bad as I imagined."

The reincarnations who entered the kingdom of God are in different situations. Some kill the Quartet, some are very embarrassed, and Nasitan is also on the run.

"A lot of monsters, and many of them are no worse than me, it's too dangerous." Nasitan's first experience in the first mission world in the main **** space was not smooth and full of pain.