

A God 991

[Chapter 991: The ancestor of the purple moon](#)

Origin Continent, 100 million epochs are fleeting in the blink of an eye.

Wang Yi came out of the cave where he lived, and his apprentice also stayed in the cave, heading towards the capital of Dayue alone.

It would take some time for other chaotic masters to travel, but Wang Yi used the teleportation technique to break the boundary, and he appeared near the capital of Dayue in the blink of an eye.

"That's the capital of Dayue." Wang Yi looked at the behemoth standing on the vast land in the distance.

The area of the country of Dayue exceeds one trillion light-years.

And at the level of Wang Yi, I feel the endless mystery contained in the "Capital of Dayue". There are patterns of laws everywhere, and it has been created to the extreme, like a silent universe, and like a super mechanical treasure.

Such a majestic and dazzling city contains infinite power. If it wakes up and breaks out, it can even kill the king of gods!

"It is worthy of the capital of the first country in the mainland." Wang Yi said with emotion. "I even feel that it is not much worse than the Wujian universe in Wujianlou. With such a city, which force can break through?"

The King of Dayue, God King Goujian, was originally invincible. In this well-built lair, I am afraid that the Palace Master of Jieshan Palace and the Master Wujian will kill them together, and they will not be able to please.

Every strong man can play a stronger battle in his own lair!

In the same way, the Master Wujian and the Palace Master of Jieshan Palace are in their own nests, and they are also fearless.

In the history of the origin continent, there have been turbulent disasters one after another, and the three major forces are unstoppable.

Wang Yi entered the capital of Dayue and went straight to Dayue Palace.

[Ding, congratulations to the host for successfully signing in, and rewarding "Cangyuan Tu".]

When Wang Yi entered the capital of Dayue, in another direction of the capital of Dayue, there was also a luxury car that flew towards the palace.

On the chariot, the leader of the practitioners was accompanied by a prince from the Kingdom of Dayue.

"King Zufong, I have worked hard. If I can enter the world of Sumeru this time, it is thanks to the help of the prince. I am very grateful." The cultivator with a black and white robe on the head of the goat said so.

King Zuzong smiled and said, "Haha, the Moon-falling God King of Jieshan Palace has always been on good terms with my Majesty. This time the God-king opens his mouth. What is a mere quota?" His Majesty the other **** kings, how could the King of Dayue take care of such trivial matters.

The goat head smiled and said nothing.

Behind him stood a few disciples brought from the sect, most of them were Eternal True Gods, and only one wearing purple clothes was the Void True God. They did not dare to speak up in the face of the two powerful Chaos Masters, and spoke in private through voice transmissions. .

"It's still the teacher who has the face. Look at the king of the Great Yue Kingdom, be more polite to our teacher."

"Our Jieshan Palace is no worse than the Great Yue Kingdom in terms of strength."

"I'm going to the palace soon, the palace of the largest country in the origin continent, I'm really excited."

These disciples were having some excited discussions, only one of them, the beautiful woman in purple clothes, didn't speak much, and her expression seemed a little gloomy.

"Junior Sister Ziyue, why don't you speak?" An Eternal True God asked her.

The purple-clothed woman smiled slightly: "Junior sister is also very excited, I don't know what to say."

The Eternal True God smiled and said, "The teacher really loves you too, and I will bring you here this time."

The purple-clothed woman smiled reluctantly, but the Eternal True God didn't want to say more, and didn't continue the conversation.

This woman is the ancestor of the Purple Moon Holy Land of the Universe Sea.

She is just an incarnation in the Holy Land universe, and few people see her true face.

The ancestor of Ziyue felt uncomfortable, watching the magnificent palace getting closer and closer, but his heart was very heavy.

"If the teacher knew that I lost the origin universe, I would not think so much about me..." Ziyue ancestor secretly said in his heart.

She knew very well that the reason why the teacher valued her so much was because she came from the sea of cosmos and had the possibility of taking over the original universe.

Since the destruction of his own small universe, the ancestor of Ziyue has never dared to tell the teacher, just for fear of angering the teacher.

"As long as I can hide it, I can hide it for as long as I can. As long as I can become an eternal true god, there is still a glimmer of hope." The ancestor of Ziyue thought of this, and his heart was even more heavy. Losing the small universe, the possibility of breaking through is extremely slim, but the ancestor of Ziyue couldn't give up. .

"Abominable world beast, hateful human..." The ancestor of Ziyue hated the world beast, because it was the world beast that destroyed her small universe, destroyed her race, cut off her hope, and hated the human race, because the human race was the most likely to solve the world at that time. The beast crisis, the result is "do nothing" and let the world beast be born.

The world of Sumeru was about to open, and the princes of the Dayue Kingdom and the powerhouses from other countries rushed over and gathered in the palace.

"Daoist Red Gourd, please come in." After seeing Wang Yi's proof, the guard of the palace of the Dayue Kingdom politely invited him in without stopping him.

An Eternal True God personally led Wang Yifei in the palace. This Eternal True God also reminded Wang Yi not to rush in, otherwise, if the ban was triggered, the chaotic master would die.

The Eternal True God suddenly stopped and stood respectfully to one side. Wang Yi looked around and saw a woman in a blue dress and a white cape flying over with a mighty force accompanied by a group of powerful princes.

"Don't look around, this is Princess Yelan of our Dayue Kingdom." Eternal True God's voice transmission reminded.

Wang Yi couldn't help but glanced at her. This is the Princess Yelan who supervises the whole country of Dayue, is very favored by the lord of the country, has power over many princes, and is still the top three among princes?

Princess Yelan is naturally a stunning beauty with a ghostly temperament and an unpredictable smile on the corner of her mouth.

The princes around her were all extremely powerful, and several of them gave Wang Yi an extremely dangerous feeling, far surpassing the prince of Yanyue, probably similar to the King Mengz who had met in the virtual space.

"Those rebellious and noble princes are so respectful and humble in front of Princess Yelan?" Wang Yi looked.

The woman in blue seemed to be aware of her gaze, and when she looked over, a pair of green eyes that could read people's hearts crossed time and space and landed on Wang Yi, smiling slightly.

Touching Princess Yelan's eyes, Wang Yi's soul trembled slightly.

"Sure enough, it's a very terrifying ultimate realm of chaos. If you don't rely on treasures and foreign objects, and if you don't use the "Lie Yuan Technique", I will definitely be no match for her." Wang Yi was slightly stunned.

Princess Yelan took a group of Chaos Masters to the mighty past~www.mtlnovel.com~ Eternal True God guards were relieved, and it was obvious that Princess Yelan was extremely majestic in his heart.

Soon, the guards took Wang Yi to a palace.

At this moment, the palace has gathered a lot of chaotic masters, some from Dayue Kingdom, some from other forces, and even Wang Yi saw the familiar faces of Wujianlou. They are all here to fight for a place in the Xumi world.

Wang Yi couldn't help but sighed that although the country of Dayue was domineering and strong, it was also very bold, and the world of Xumi also allowed other forces to enter. Obviously, the country's owner of Dayue didn't care.

Of course, if you want to enter the Xumi world, you have to have means.

Wang Yi saw some princes who had met in the virtual space, saw King Mengz who had an agreement with him, and saw Princess Yelan who was surrounded by the stars.

Wang Yi looked at those chaotic masters. Here, he is a chaotic master with no identity or background.

[Chapter 992: Place attribution](#)

"Brother Red Gourd." King Mengz walked over with a smile on his face.

Some Chaos Realm giants around looked at him in amazement. The fierce and arrogant King Mengz was so polite to a seemingly ordinary Chaos Realm?

"King Mengz." Wang Yi also said politely.

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"His Royal Highness, I have already discussed with other princes. Except for a few people who are determined to fight for places, such as King Mengz and King Yi Cong, the other princes have given us a positive answer." A prince said to The woman in blue replied.

Princess Yelan nodded lightly and continued to look inside the hall with a smile.

"Boom!" A terrifying powerhouse suddenly descended. He was covered in thick armor with black spikes, towering as the sky. A pair of eyes are like electricity, and his universe is full of oppression.

Almost all the giants of Chaos Realm in the hall trembled.

They all saluted respectfully. "I have seen His Majesty the Juyuan God King." The visitor is the Juyuan God King who appeared in the Abyss of Destruction. At the same time, he is also the effective subordinate of the lord of Dayue. He has been handling foreign affairs for the lord of Dai Viet.

"There are quite a lot of people here." God King Juyuan glanced at random, stopped at Princess Yelan's place, nodded slightly, obviously the two were very familiar with each other.

"This time, I will preside over the selection of the places in the world of Xumi." Just standing there, the God King Juyuan naturally exudes momentum, which makes the Chaos Masters feel great oppression. As the most powerful among the **** kings of the Great Yue Kingdom, it is very easy to kill him in the ultimate chaos realm. With such a powerful strength, even the ultimate chaos realm will be frightened. At this moment, he said indifferently: "The rules are very simple, the same as in the past. , as soon as your time is up, consciously connect to the virtual space, the eight hundred princes will have a voting option, you just need to cast your votes for the corresponding target."

"This time in the Xumi World, there are 36 places, and 800 princes can choose 12 places."

"When the time is up, according to the number of votes, the twelve people with the most votes will be selected."

"Okay, let's start voting now." God King Juyuan said, "You have 90 seconds to make a choice, and the countdown starts now."

There were more than 100 chaotic masters present, and not many of the 800 princes were present. They were scattered all over the country of Dayue and even the continent of origin, but they all connected to the virtual space at this time and cast their votes.

Virtual space.

"Brother Honghu, I have given you all the tickets of my Tianyu family."

"Brother Honghu, I, King Mengz, have done what I said, and I will give you all the tickets. I hope you can keep your promise."

"Brother Honghu, although I only have one vote, I also vote for you."

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Wang Yi received messages one by one and responded one by one.

"There are twenty-five votes. I should have no problem getting one." Wang Yi thought to himself.

Soon, ninety seconds passed.

Inside the hall.

God King Juyuan said: "The voting is over, and the results are now announced."

Those chaotic masters who wanted to enter the world of Sumeru all looked at the king of gods.

Because the voting is conducted in a virtual space and is monitored by the virtual space, there is absolutely no worry about cheating, and whoever votes for is whoever.

Even the God King Juyuan can't carry out black box operations, and can only announce it according to the results.

"Twelve candidates, the first one, Dayue Kingdom, Qianhe Hou."

As the words of the God King Juyuan just fell, most of the strong people present looked at the white armor and a pair of white-winged women beside Princess Yelan.

There was also a hint of joy in her eyes. Said to Princess Yelan, "Thank you, Your Highness."

Princess Yelan smiled and said, "If you do things for me, I will not treat you badly."

"The first one turned out to be Marquis Qianhe. I thought it was taken by a king or a **** king."

"It seems that Princess Yelan's methods are very powerful."

Those Chaos Masters discussed in private.

According to the previous gossip, the God King will probably take five more of the twelve places, and maybe only seven or eight will be left.

And these places, I just don't know how many Princess Yelan will take.

"Second place, Jieshan Palace, Sect Master Xingtang."

In the hall, the cultivator wearing a black and white robe with a goat head smiled and said to King Zuzong next to him: "Thank you, King Zuzong."

"Haha, it's all ordered by His Majesty the King of God, I'm just doing things for His Majesty." King Zuzong said, "If His Majesty the King of God does not speak, it will not be so easy to get a quota this time."

"The second one is actually an outsider."

Most of those Chaos Realm giants are well-informed, and they are not too surprised to know that behind the Xingtang Sect Master of the Jieshan Palace is a certain God King of Dayue Kingdom to help.

"The third place, the Dan Mi sacrifice in the high city of the night."

In the hall, a cultivator who was wearing a starlight robe and could not see his face came out.

Other Chaos Realms looked sideways.

"Good guy, You Ye Gaocheng is also here."

You Ye Gaocheng is the top power in the origin continent, second only to the three peak powers of cultivators. Although this power has only one **** king, the **** king is very terrifying because of the reason he walks. It is definitely no better than having a world beast. The purple wood **** king of the Tianmu kingdom of slaves is inferior.

"I just don't know which His Majesty the King of God he took." Some Chaos Masters thought to themselves.

In the previous Xumi World, some ordinary foreign chaotic masters still have a chance to compete, but this time, because of the interference of His Majesty the God Kings and Princess Yelan, the difficulty has greatly increased, even if the king of Dayue Kingdom does not have the title. A bit of control, let alone outsiders.

It is not easy to get a place.

"The fourth one is the titled powerhouse of our Dayue Kingdom, the Great General, and the East Palace You Yue. Saint." A smile appeared on the face of Juyuan God King when he said this name.

A figure came out from the corner of the hall, a strange hard shell covered with long barbs and shiny dark green, and a fellow Shura's armor appeared on his body, only to see a pair of scarlet eyes, exuding radiance. The aura went straight to nine days away. However, he was extremely respectful to the Juyuan God King. "Thank you, Your Majesty."

"It's actually him."

When others in the hall saw it, they felt weird. "This great general should be following the path of the God King Juyuan, but I've never heard of Dong Gongyou's relationship with His Majesty the God King Juyuan."

Divine King Juyuan nodded slightly to Dong Gongyou.

General Donggong You stood aside with calm eyes. This time, in order to enter the world of Xumi, he also dedicated a treasure to the God King Juyuan.

God King Juyuan continued to announce. "Fifth, Ancestor Helian."

A large silver snake squatting on the edge of the main hall spit out a letter and swam out.

"Sixth, Prescott of the Realm of Truth."

A blue light flashed on the surface of the body, and a huge sphere with countless strange secret patterns flew over.

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The names were announced one by one, but Wang Yi still didn't hear him.

He frowned slightly.

If he doesn't get a place to enter the world of Sumeru this time, it will be very troublesome for him to get that thing. He will trade with other strong people~www.mtlnovel.com~ and let them find it for him? But that thing can only be refined by special means when it is just taken out, and it is difficult to preserve it.

Wang Yi took a deep breath and continued to listen to the announcement of the list by the God King Juyuan.

"The eleventh, the country of Dayue, died."

A look of joy appeared on the face of a Chaos Lord in the palace.

"It's actually an untitled prince." Some Chaos Masters secretly said in their hearts.

If you get a place without status, there must be someone behind it.

"The last one..."

Many chaotic masters in the hall looked at Juyuan God King, waiting for him to announce the result, but Juyuan God King showed a strange expression on his face.

"Twelfth place." Juyuan God King said, "Nan Douhou of Dayue Kingdom is tied with Daoist Red Gourd."

[Chapter 993: fight](#)

As soon as the voice of the Juyuan God King fell, the eyes of the strong people present fell on a white-robed, slightly fat, red-skinned old man in the hall, and a blood-eyed boy with a curved horn on his head, wearing a strange armor formed of black feathers.

Wang Yi's eyes flashed, and the expression of the blood-clothed boy changed slightly as he looked at the other party.

Discussions sounded in the hall.

"Are the two of them side by side?"

"But according to the rules, even if the number of votes is the same, only one person can have the opportunity to enter."

"Let's see how the above is handled, is it the same as in previous years."

God King Juyuan seemed to have anticipated this situation long ago, and said with a sullen expression: "The Taoist Red Gourd, the Marquis of Nandou, the two of you voted the same, but only one of you can enter, if no one leaves, then According to the rules of my country, we have to decide a winner through a competition."

"Competition?" Wang Yi's face remained calm. He also knew the information about Xumi World of Dayue Country in advance, and also knew that in previous years, there would be two people who might be shortlisted for the same number of votes.

If it's not the last one, it's fine, just let one of them go backwards in order, anyway, as long as there are places.

However, in the last place like this, only one person can enter. According to the tradition of the strong martial arts of Dayue, the only way to win or lose is to win or lose in martial arts. If you beat your competitors, you will naturally get a place.

What choice does Wang Yi have? If he does not compete, it means giving up.

The Nan Douhou was naturally unwilling to give up, and looked at Wang Yi with hostile eyes.

The two sides quickly entered the venue specially arranged for the competition.

This site looks small from the outside, but the interior space is huge, exceeding the volume of the original universe.

And people outside can easily see what's going on inside.

Wearing a black feathered battle uniform, the "Nan Douhou" with **** eyes filled with boundless suffocation stood in the void, and looked coldly at the fat old man in white robe opposite, showing a confident demeanor.

"I am a feudal lord of the Kingdom of Dayue, and my strength is not the top among feudal lords, nor is it bad, can it be compared to a mere nameless person?" This was Nan Douhou's thought.

And most of the princes in the hall are also optimistic about Nandouhou.

Only King Mengz frowned, and there was a trace of worry in his heart. If Wang Yi couldn't get the quota, the promised rewards would be in vain.

"King Mengz, that Daoist Red Gourd, was it your vote?" A hoarse voice sounded in his ear.

King Muntz was too lazy to look. "King Yi Cong, you can't control who I vote for."

"Haha, King Mengzi, if you want to help this Daoist Red Gourd, I'm afraid the result will not be as you wish." King Yi Cong smiled.

King Mengzi snorted coldly, this King Yi Cong has always had some grudges with him, and this time, the two sides of this competition, the Marquis Nandou belonged to King Yi Cong, and the Taoist Red Gourd was supported by King Mengzi, so Yi Cong Wang couldn't help but provoke King Muntz.

Princess Yelan watched with interest. I thought to myself, "This red gourd Taoist seems to be a loose person. If you have the ability, you can recruit it." Princess Yelan is the top three in strength, but the first in power, except for her father, who is the lord of Dayue Kingdom. It is also related to her like to recruit her subordinates. Under her subordinates, there are several Chaos Ultimate Realm. Of course, this has to do with her spending money. Her father stands at the real peak of the Origin Continent. Naturally, he brings out a lot to attract Chaos Ultimate. boundary things.

In the space, neither Nan Douhou nor Daoist Red Gourd had any intention of opening a conversation, so they started fighting.

"Wow!" The figure of Nan Douhou directly turned into a vast and endless sea of blood, rushing towards Wang Yi.

And when Wang Yi turned his hand, a red gourd appeared in his hand.

Boom~~ The red gourd is radiant, shining in all directions, and there are countless divine patterns circulating on the surface, and the dazzling mouth of the gourd erupts with shocking suction, countless crimson waves are surging, and more flames are tumbling.

Numerous divine patterns fill the void and are densely packed, covering the entire huge sea of blood! And it directly penetrated the inside of the blood sea.

"What kind of treasure is this?" Nan Douhou felt that his divine body was directly infiltrated and oppressed by a powerful force, and every molecule was infiltrated, and he was a little surprised. His body is a sea of blood, and he has cultivated to the point where chaos dominates. Relying on his body is even more tyrannical, and he will not suffer too many injuries even if he resists the ultimate chaos.

However, under the restraint of the opponent's red gourd, he felt that his strength was greatly reduced.

"Humph!" A cold hum sounded in the void, the sea of blood shrank violently, and instantly turned into a blood-colored sharp sword. The blade had astonishing destructive power. With a terrifying edge, he forcibly tore open the Red Gourd Domain and killed Wang Yi.

Many strong men in the hall watched the two fight.

"This red gourd seems to be a real treasure."

"I feel that it is at least the ultimate treasure of the Chaos level. Seeing that Nan Douhou was oppressed, he directly used the blood knife form."

"The Nandouhou in the form of the blood knife is extremely tyrannical, and ordinary Fenghou does not dare to resist at will."

"Let's see what other means this Red Gourd Daoist has. This Red Gourd is powerful, but relying on this Red Gourd alone can't stop Nandouhou's **** knife."

Wang Yi smiled slightly as he watched the blood knife that ripped apart the world.

"Boom~~~" Wang Yi stood there, his slightly chubby body was so majestic at the moment, extremely powerful fluctuations permeated around the surface of his body, obviously his body was extremely powerful.

He punched out, turned into a chaotic vortex, and slammed into the blood knife.

"Bang!" The entire void burst, and the blood knife flew back suddenly, turning into the Marquis of Nandou, looking at the slightly fat old man with a shocked expression. "The flesh is hard against my blood knife?"

Wang Yi's expression is calm, and he has cultivated to an unimaginable level like him. In terms of physical strength, Wang Yi is not comparable to many in the chaotic masters. Just relying on the flesh is comparable to the weapons dominated by chaos.

"Kill." He came directly, and the speed was extremely fast, and the boom was a punch.

His whole body is like a weapon, whip leg, elbow thrust, back bump, head cone, palm knife, fist finger... In short, every part of the whole body is a terrifying weapon. Horror as if the entire void has been smashed into a piece of Hongmeng.

Nandouhou also turned into the strongest attack state "Blood Saber~www.mtlnovel.com~ But in the collision with Wang Yi, he was obviously at a disadvantage.

In the main hall, Princess Yelan's eyes lit up, "The body of the master of chaos? This is a body-refining powerhouse." Although there are many strong men under her, none of them are comparable to the Daoist Red Gourd. This aroused great interest in Princess Yelan.

Other powerhouses were optimistic about Nan Douhou before, but when Wang Yi showed his powerful body, they all lost their composure.

"What a strong body, even Nandouhou's blood knife can't hurt."

They could all see that this Daoist Red Gourd was incomparably powerful, and with the help of the top-grade, supreme treasure, Red Gourd Domain, Nandouhou was suppressed to a dead end.

Being restrained everywhere, Nandouhou has fallen into a disadvantage.

"Marquis Nandou is going to lose." They knew in their hearts.

"Hahaha..." King Mengz laughed happily.

[Chapter 994: Bishati Realm](#)

At the end of the battle, God King Juyuan announced: "The winner of this competition is Daoist Red Gourd, and he will get the last spot."

Wang Yi smiled, while Nan Douhou looked slightly gloomy.

The other holy beings in the hall looked at the two powerhouses.

"Nantouhou lost."

"He is also unlucky, and the votes of Daoist Red Gourd are quite the same. This Daoist Red Gourd is still so strong, he restrains him everywhere, and it is understandable to lose."

King Mengz said to King Yi Cong: "How about it, old guy, it was my side that won, I'm sorry to disappoint you, your people didn't go in, haha..." After speaking, he didn't care about King Yi Cong's reaction. come out.

"Hahaha..." King Mengz smiled at Wang Yi, "Daoist Red Gourd, congratulations."

Wang Yi smiled slightly, "I would like to thank King Mengz for his help. When he comes out of the world of Sumeru, the promised reward is quite a lot."

The smile on King Monz's face grew even brighter.

On the other side, Nan Douhou walked up to a skinny old man and said cautiously, "My lord, I lost."

"Hmph, useless thing, I've been fighting for you for so long, and I actually lost to an unknown person." The skinny old man King Yi Cong scolded coldly.

Nandouhou lowered his head and dared not speak. He knew that the character of his boss was not bad for being reprimanded.

King Yi Cong looked at Wang Yi's side with a fierce light in his eyes.

King Mengz glanced at King Yi Cong, and said to Wang Yi if he had something to say: "Brother Honghu, it is a good thing that you beat Nan Douhou to get the spot this time, but that Nan Douhou is the subordinate of the old guy King Yi Cong. , you are equivalent to wiping the face of King Yi Cong, that King Yi Cong has a weird temper, and he will retaliate, you have to be careful in the future."

Wang Yi nodded. "Thank you King Mengz for reminding me." Although King Yi Cong is in the ultimate chaos realm, he has even faced the king of gods. With his ability, how could he worry about a mere King Yi Cong.

At this time, a woman in blue clothes and white cloak walked over with many beings called saints, and said to Wang Yi with a smile: "Congratulations, Daoist Red Gourd, I didn't expect that Daoist Red Gourd was actually a body-refining one. The powerhouse, the battle just now really opened my eyes."

"Princess Yelan." King Mengz and Wang Yi saluted slightly.

Princess Yelan's green eyes glanced at Wang Yi, and said with a smile: "After the end of Xumi's world, this palace will hold a banquet in the mansion, and there will be many chaos realms gathered at that time. If Daoist Red Gourd is free, You can come too."

Wang Yi didn't expect that Princess Yelan would actually invite him, so he glanced at himself subconsciously, oh, he's a fat old man with an ugly appearance, then it's all right.

"Then thank you princess." Wang Yi did not answer directly.

King Mengz watched Princess Yelan leave, and said to Wang Yi, "Brother Red Gourd, this Princess Yelan specially came to invite you and seems to appreciate you." He knew Princess Yelan's style, but he didn't find it strange. She said with emotion: "Princess Yelan has recruited a lot of Chaos Realm, and she has even recruited the Chaos Ultimate Realm from outside Dayue. When she is a guest, Princess Yelan is the favorite child of the King of Dayue, and she is very favored. If you get along well with her, it will still be beneficial."

Wang Yi's heart moved.

After all, the Dayue Kingdom is one of the three peak forces of the cultivators in the origin continent.

Although Wujianlou is known to have many treasures and everything, but some precious and rare things are deeply hidden by various forces, or are occupied by a strong person, they can't do anything if they don't take it out.

"Or through this country of Great Vietnam, you can also get the materials for refining the clone." Wang Yi secretly thought.

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The Royal Palace of the Kingdom of Viet Nam is above a lush green mountain range that is almost the same as an ordinary mountain range. God King Juyuan appeared here with twelve elected holy beings.

God King Juyuan said: "The world of Xumi, right below, was opened up by our country lord himself. You should all know the benefits, so I won't go into details. After three times, you will be teleported out, there is no danger, but the time is only ten thousand epochs, when the time is up, you will be teleported away, you should cherish it."

Wang Yi glanced at them, there were only twelve of them, but there were 36 places in the Xumi World, so it seemed that they should have already entered.

The other holy beings looked at the mountain with their eyes glowing.

Wang Yi looked at the rolling mountain range, "The world of Sumeru is this mountain range. A mountain peak, a lake, and a tree in this mountain range may all contain opportunities. It depends on your own vision."

"Go down, remember, there is only 10,000 epochs." God King Juyuan waved his hand.

The twelve chaotic masters bowed to the Juyuan God King, turned into streamers, and flew to the mountains.

Divine King Juyuan looked down and disappeared.

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Among the continuous peaks in the mountain range, there is a tall purple giant peak. This peak is tens of thousands of light-years high. Starting from the mountainside, the upper half is covered by white snow and ice, and the lower half is covered by layers of black mist. Among them, the wind whistled inside, and there was a faint sound of rolling thunder.

A golden bird with three heads looked up at the sky, "Someone came in again, I have to hurry up, I can't let them take the chance with me."

There are many opportunities in the world of Xumi, but they are still limited. If two people see the same opportunity, it is not surprising that there will be competition.

Wang Yi also communicated with those who were called saints before, but after entering the Xumi World, they were scattered. After all, everyone came in with their own clear goals.

Wang Yi's goal is the "Bishati Realm" in the world of Sumeru.

"It is said that the Bisati Realm is a very common tree, hidden in the world of Sumeru, and it is not noticed from the outside. It has to be carefully explored after approaching." Wang Yi observed the surroundings, and he could feel that this piece of Space oppresses itself.

This is a kind of suppression similar to the rules of the universe. Ordinary chaotic masters can't break it at all~www.mtlnovel.com~ It is a powerful suppression. Under such rules, even if my **** body becomes the largest, it is estimated that it will not be less than 10,000 light-years in size. Bar. "Wang Yi thought to himself.

Different worlds have different rules and have different effects on practitioners.

It's like a fish in the desert, it may die from drought!

Chaos has dominated other source worlds, and even because of the difference in the rule system, it even has to re-cultivation to regain its strength.

Of course, God Kings are different. God Kings have their own rules of the universe. In other source worlds, their strength is still strong!

However, the world of Sumeru was created by the lord of Dayue, and it suppressed only some aspects that affected the world of Sumeru, but had little effect on combat power.

Wang Yi looked at the vast and boundless mountains and hundreds of millions of trees, and had a headache, "When do I have to find so many trees?"

[Chapter 995: God-king-level puppet?](#)

However, Wang Yi quickly thought of a solution.

"What? 20,000 Chaos Crystals can be obtained as long as you find the Bishati Realm?"

The holy beings scattered in the world of Sumeru soon got a message.

Daoist Red Gourd issued a bounty, as long as he found the Bishati Realm and notified him, he could get a bounty of 20,000.

Many holy beings are heartbroken.

Even if Chaos Masters, wealth is limited, and accumulation is even more difficult. 20,000 Chaos Crystals is a big deal for many Chaos Masters.

"This red gourd Taoist is really rich. He is willing to take out 20,000 Chaos Crystals and let us find the Vishati Realm."

These chaotic masters are not necessarily happy to go to the Bishati world specifically for this bounty, but they can accept it when they look for it at the same time as their own chance.

And this is what Wang Yi wants.

After more than three hundred epochs, Wang Yi was contacted.

On a blue lake, there is a tree in the lake, and two figures stand on the lake.

"Jingchan Cave Lord, thank you very much."

"Haha, I would like to thank Daoist Red Gourd for your Chaos Crystal." The giant worm that looked like a spar made of red on the opposite side took over the treasure with a smile. "Then I won't disturb you."

Wang Yi watched the master of Jingchan Cave leave, turned his head to look at the giant tree at the bottom of the lake, with a hint of satisfaction in his eyes. "Bishati Realm was found so quickly. Sure enough, the power of one person is small, but the power of others is strong." If it wasn't for Wang Yi's giving a lot, these holy beings might not be willing to spend their efforts to help Wang Yi find the Vishati Realm. .

Wang Yi's powerful divine power permeated the past. In his induction, when his divine power penetrated into a tree, it was not a tree, but a vast world. "Whoosh!" Wang Yi turned into a streamer, and did not enter the tree in the blink of an eye.

When Wang Yi entered the Bisati realm, the country of Dayue welcomed a guest.

"God King Pole Star, what a rare visitor." A stalwart figure in a golden royal robe sat cross-legged in the void, looking at the shadow shrouded in the huge stars across the sky.

Shadow said coldly, "Hmph, Goujian, don't be hypocritical. You should be clear about my purpose this time. If you want to make a deal, show your sincerity."

"Hahaha..." God King Goujian laughed, "If the hall master of your dignified Xingwei Hall can come in person, won't I take it seriously? I have already prepared the things, so what about the things I want?"

The hall master of Xingwei Hall snorted coldly. "You Goujian is really domineering. The treasure that originated from the Great Destruction of the Origin World was obviously discovered by me in the chaotic void first, but you stabbed it and robbed it. Now I want to exchange it for the treasure."

God King Goujian said indifferently: "Didn't you also get some treasures? Don't be long-winded, are you going to change it?"

The hall master of the Xingwei Hall looked unhappy. He did get some, but the most important treasure was obtained by God King Goujian. If it wasn't necessary, he really didn't want to trade with God King Goujian.

This one waved his hand, "It's here." A crystal bottle appeared out of thin air in the palm of his hand, revealing a strange spar inside. The spar is translucent and translucent, with a whirlpool at the center.

Outside the whirlpool are three thousand small void worlds. There are countless brilliance chasing and chasing inside.

"Goujian, this is the "Empty Origin Domain" you want."

God King Goujian's eyes lit up slightly.

At their level, ordinary treasures are useless at all, and those that are useful to them cannot be sold outside.

God King Goujian has always wanted to get it, but the master of Xingwei Hall is also the founder of one of the top cultivators in the origin continent. Even if his strength is not as good as God King Goujian, it is not difficult to save his life under God King Goujian. In the Xingwei Hall, even God King Goujian couldn't do anything about him.

"I won't say much about the value of this Empty Origin Domain. I'm afraid this is the only one in the entire Origin Continent. What do I want?" The hall master of Xingwei Hall stared at God King Goujian.

"This Void Origin Domain has really fallen into your hands, the Polestar God King, it's really not easy for you to trade it out." God King Goujian said with a smile.

"Something." The Polestar God King said coldly.

God King Goujian waved his hand, and suddenly a strange giant beast appeared in the void. Upon closer inspection, this giant beast was composed of countless large and small stars, but it was an extremely powerful life form, but it was now being secreted by one after another. Bound by the pattern chain, he fell into a deep sleep, unable to move.

The Polestar God King looked at him with fiery eyes: "The only star ancestor beast in the entire Primal Chaos Void was caught by you. Back then, the Primordial Life Clan fought a war with our practitioners for this reason. God King Goujian, you have done a good deed!"

God King Goujian sneered, "It's just a primitive life in the ultimate chaos realm. Although it barely has the power of a God King, it is not a God King after all. I took it at that time, just because that guy from Yuanheng dared to devour my people wantonly in our country. , I won't kill one to set an example, let those primitive beings know that they are powerful, and others think that I have a false name for Goujian."

The God King Jixing nodded his head. At that time, a supreme being of the primitive life devoured the people of the Dayue Kingdom, provoked God King Goujian, and severely injured him. "Beasts" are caught and imprisoned, and no one will be released no matter how threatened by the primitive life family.

In terms of toughness, this God King Goujian does not lose to anyone.

The transaction between the two was successful. The Polestar God King looked at this powerful primitive life and was very satisfied, but he was still a little unwilling. "Gou Jian, you got the Void Origin Domain, you should have all the important parts, but you took a big advantage."

"Haha, you got what you wanted too, didn't you?" God King Goujian was clearly in a happy mood.

"Okay, Polestar God King, if nothing happens, you can leave."

"I hope you can be so proud next time." The Polestar God King disappeared, and the stars all over the sky disappeared.

"Humph." God King Goujian in the golden ornate royal robe sat in the void ~www.mtlnovel.com~ looking at the spar in his hand, showing a smile. "My god-king-level puppet, which has been bred in Xumi World for so many years, can finally be activated."

"It's really not easy for this Polestar Palace Master to spit out this Void Origin Domain."

"It's a pity that I have been trapped in front of the threshold of the third level, and I was almost there. If I reached that level, how could these **** kings be so disrespectful to me." God King Goujian thought, stood up from the void, and the figure disappeared.

The next moment, come to the world of Sumeru.

He looked down at the world of Sumeru, and saw those chaotic masters who were looking for opportunities, and he didn't care.

He looked into the depths of the world, and he could see a beautiful blue scaled beast with two black and red angled horns sleeping there, with a hint of anticipation in his eyes. "I got this special puppet creature in a world in the chaotic void gap before the source world collapsed. Unfortunately, it has never been able to be repaired. If there is this power source, it should be able to start. My country of Dayue is one more reliable god. King-level combat power."

[Chapter 996: "rain"](#)

Wang Yi flew out from the giant tree at the bottom of the lake.

"The materials are in hand." Wang Yi was very satisfied with the smoothness of the process this time, except that there were some twists and turns in securing the quota, but nothing happened after that. It was a little troublesome to find the Bishati realm, and it was all straightened out with Wang Yi's heavy money.

He stood in the sky and looked around. "There are more than 90 million years left, so let's explore this world of Sumeru. After all, it is also a famous secret realm of Dayue Kingdom. Maybe there are other gains."

After completing the goal, Wang Yi's mind is relaxed. For other chaotic masters who entered the Xumi world, the opportunity here is very precious, but for Wang Yi, it is optional, and there is nothing he must get.

But... Mosquito legs are also meat. With the mentality that if they come, they might be surprised if they make a fortune. Wang Yi searched for it in the vast mountains of Xumi World.

[Ding, congratulations to the host for successfully signing in and rewarding the Chaos-level treasure 'Six Paths Pure Bamboo'.]

[Ding, congratulations to the host for successfully signing in, and rewarding the Chaos-level treasure 'Living Divine Sand'.]

[Ding, congratulations to the host for successfully signing in and rewarding the Chaos-level treasure 'God's Grass'.]

...

Wang Yi is now the master of chaos, and the lowest treasures obtained by sign-in are chaos-level.

While exploring the mountains, there will be surprise prompts on the panel from time to time.

It's just that this reward makes Wang Yi completely indifferent now.

Just like a billionaire with hundreds of thousands of dollars every minute, what's so exciting about picking up a million on the road.

"The probability of a god-king-level reward appearing is so low." Wang Yi sighed, "Isn't that the secret realm created by the King of Dayue himself? After all, he is also one of the best among the god-kings. Why doesn't his secret realm appear to be the real one? treasure?"

But think about it, it's normal. Although this secret realm is precious, it is only used by the saints. Even the ultimate chaotic realm like Tian Yuwang is too lazy to come in, so there is definitely not much useful for the **** king in it.

"Hey!" A white rainbow light streaked across the void, and it seemed to see Wang Yi, turned a direction, and flew over, revealing the figure of a woman with white wings and white armor, which was Princess Yelan's feudal lord. Under the "Qianhe Hou".

"Daoist Red Gourd, what a coincidence to see you here." A smile appeared on Qianhehou's exquisite and beautiful face. Daoist Red Gourd is also a figure in the chaotic master who entered the world of Xumi this time. He defeated the "Nan Douhou" who was not weak in Fenghou, and issued a high bounty to let other chaotic masters help him find Bisha. Dijie is said to be appreciated by the noble Princess Yelan of Dayue Kingdom... These powerful figures, most of the Chaos Masters want to get acquainted.

"Marquis Qianhe." Wang Yi also laughed, "Are you looking for opportunities here too?"

Qianhe Hou fell down and said with emotion, "Yeah, I have stayed in the Xumi World for more than 50 million years, but I got a pretty good opportunity, but then I found the opportunity, I was not satisfied, I still finding."

In the world of Sumeru, there are many opportunities, and each chaotic master has only three chances.

Because the opportunities are limited, they are generally cautious.

"By the way, Daoist Red Gourd, have you found all your chances?" Qianhe Hou asked curiously.

"I only used it once, and I'm still looking for it." Wang Yi shook his head.

Unlike these holy beings, he has a sign-in panel, and he can get a lot of opportunities when he walks around. He doesn't have to be as meticulous as these chaos masters, and his mentality is naturally very relaxed.

"Yes, there are only three chances, so you have to consider it carefully." Qianhe Hou agreed. A lord like her is much stronger than the ordinary Chaos Lord, but it is not so easy to enter the world of Sumeru, so they all try to gain more benefits, after all, they don't know when they will enter the next time.

Qianhe Hou had the intention to make a deep friendship with Wang Yi, and said: "By the way, I heard that there are some precious opportunities hidden in the depths of Xumi's world, but it is more difficult to find, and there are often many requirements. If you are interested, Daoist Red Gourd, you can also go there. There."

"Oh?" Wang Yi raised his brows and smiled, "I see, thank you for reminding me."

After chatting for a while, Qianhe Hou said goodbye and left, and continued to look for his chance, while Wang Yi took his red gourd and drank the characteristic wine from all over the continent of origin while wandering in the mountains.

Occasionally, when I see Wang Yi's proclaimed existence, I feel a little envious. "This Daoist Red Gourd is quite dashing."

There are only a few dozen people who have entered the Chaos World of Sumeru, and the world of Sumeru is too big, so the probability of encountering the same chance is still very low, and they have been living in peace.

And Wang Yi also remembered what Qianhehou said, when he was exploring, he went into the depths of the Xumi world.

Wang Yi stood opposite a cloud-shrouded mountain peak, frowned slightly as he looked at the peak of this strangely protruding peak. The world of Sumeru is not life-threatening. At most, he is stuck and can't get out for a while, so he explores more boldly. When he was exploring this mountain just now, he always went back inexplicably and couldn't go deep.

"There is a secret." Wang Yi secretly said.

He knew that the bigger the secret, the bigger the chance.

Wang Yi carefully observed and conducted various studies. With his current state, he vaguely discovered some mysteries of this mountain, but wanted to find a way to get in? Still no clue.

"This mountain should have been carefully arranged by the King of God. It seems that he didn't intend to let people go in." Wang Yi frowned.

It's not that he can't help it.

If he uses the "Breakthrough Teleportation Technique", Wang Yi has the confidence to enter this mountain.

But the "Breakthrough Teleportation" was performed in the core secret realm of Dayue Country? Wang Yi was unwilling.

And even if he can go in, it doesn't mean he can get the chance.

Just as Wang Yi was wandering around the mountain, a figure inside the mountain also glanced at him. "A chaotic master? I admire you for being able to come in."

But...of course this is impossible.

He is very confident, even if the God King wants to break the barrier here, it is not so easy. Chaos Master? It is absolutely impossible!

The man in the gorgeous golden royal robe looked at the beautiful blue alien beast in front of him, showing a trace of contemplation. "The core power source has been put in, why didn't it wake up smoothly? What is missing!"

God King Goujian was a little helpless.

Although he is the top-level existence among the god-kings of the origin continent, there are still things that he is not good at.

Like this kind of special puppet life from before the Great Destruction of the Origin World, God King Goujian has always been unable to understand it.

But he knows that since this special puppet life can be left over from the great destruction of the source world, or it has the function of the chaotic void gap world, it must have something extraordinary in itself. UU Reading www.uukanshu.com

For this reason, God King Goujian always wanted to get the core components from the God King of Polestar.

But the result was unsatisfactory. Although he seemed to have assembled the parts, he still couldn't wake up the sleeping puppet.

At this moment, Wang Yi, who was wandering outside for a while, finally wanted to leave, heard a prompt from the panel.

[Chapter 997: Because my surname is Wang](#)

Some surprises in the world are unexpected, such as Wang Yi now.

"God-king-level puppet?" Wang Yi's eyes burst into a strong light.

He immediately took out the treasure of the palace, and entered the interior of the palace in a flash.

The treasure of the palace can effectively prevent the outside world from prying.

As soon as he entered the palace, Wang Yi first refined and recognized the master, and then directly summoned the puppet creature he had just signed in.

"Boom—" A powerful breath emerged. In front of Wang Yi, a huge four-hoofed creature appeared. Its whole body was covered with blue scales, and the scales had beautiful patterns like clouds. On its forehead were a pair of black and red horns that curved back, and its purple eyes were bright. The stars are as quiet and peaceful as the sea.

Especially the breath on its body is far-reaching, far beyond the master of chaos, making people involuntarily surrender.

This puppet creature was "alive" as soon as it was summoned. It lowered its head to look at Wang Yi in front of him, bent its knees slightly, lowered its noble head, and made a soft and beautiful voice.

"Rain, I have seen the master."

Wang Yi looked at the beautiful creature in front of him that was almost comparable to an upper realm beast in amazement, "Yu, are you a god-king level?"

"Rain" tilted his head, "God king? Does the master mean the **** of the universe? That is the rain."

Wang Yi was surprised and delighted, he was really a god-king-level puppet creature!

Wang Yi really never thought that he could get a god-king-level puppet creature in Xumi World!

You must know that in the entire continent of origin, there is no known faction that can create a god-king-level puppet! At most, it is to the Chaos Master level. And being able to create Chaos Dominant-level combat power is already the top power in the origin continent.

"The panel won't give me this reward for no reason. Could it be that there are god-king-level puppets similar to rain in the world of Xumi?" Wang Yi thought to himself.

But he didn't know that although he got the god-king-level puppet creature, it was "complete", or in other words, it avoided the suppression of the rules of the source world.

And although God King Goujian obtained God King-level puppet creatures and assembled the parts, he still couldn't really start it.

"God-king-level puppet!" Wang Yi is in a very happy mood now. A god-king-level puppet who is loyal to himself? I am afraid that other forces would not dare to think about it. A **** king in the origin continent can create a huge country, and he can be the overlord himself. Even if he is unwilling to establish a power, he can truly be at ease and unfettered.

Wang Yi thought of something, and asked again and again, "Yu, what level of your strength is considered among the kings of gods?"

Yu replied: "Master, my strength is close to the second level among the **** kings. Mainly my attack method is long-range. If there is a weapon suitable for me, I can match the second level."

"Second level?" Wang Yi nodded, already very satisfied. Divine Kings, the universe gods, are divided into three levels. The second level is already very impressive, and the origin continents add up to dozens of people.

In fact, the third level, which is the Ultimate Realm of the Cosmic God, is very difficult to reach this level. The Origin Continent has a relatively deep background in the Endless Source World. It is favored by Yuan, secretly guided and helped, and has evolved to this day. , Hundreds of **** kings were born. You must know that in most ordinary source worlds, it is normal to have dozens of universe gods in an era. Although the source world where Wang Yi is located is naturally conceived, it has not yet reached the later stage. , there are hundreds of universe gods, which is very amazing.

But even so, the one who really reached the ultimate state is the mysterious ancestor of the ancient clan whose whereabouts are unknown.

And the dark serpent "Yuanzu" lurking in the abyss of the void was many times ago.

In other words, there is only one "Yuanzu" in the real universe of the Origin Continent.

As for the other mysterious and unpredictable landlords, the talents and talents are known as the first Da Yue country lord in the history of practitioners in the origin continent, and the Jie Shan palace lord disguised as the leader of the beasts... Although they have their own unique opportunities, and even the combat power reaches "The Ultimate Realm of the Cosmic God", surpassing the ultimate realm in some aspects, but it is still not the real ultimate realm of the Cosmic God.

The god-king-level puppet creature that Wang Yi signed in is also very special. Unless the life nurtured in the normal source world reaches the ultimate state of the universe **** or for other special reasons, it is impossible to avoid the catastrophe of the source world.

That is, because it is not a normal life, it has a chance to survive.

The puppet of the second level of the universe **** is very helpful to the current Wang Yi. Of course he paid attention to it and asked, "I don't know what weapon you need?"

Weapons, for the strong, are an important part of determining their combat power. It is like a peerless swordsman who has a good knife in hand, which is completely different.

Yu looked at the master in front of her. Although she didn't think that the master who was the master of chaos had the weapon she needed, she still said: "If there is a mysterious treasure in the universe, oh, it is the weapon of the **** king that the master said, and there is a bow weapon. , the attributes match me, that's fine."

"Bow?" Wang Yi nodded slightly. "Tell me about it in detail." The current wealth on his body can be exchanged from the panel, and I can't say for a treasure that greatly enhances the strength of the universe god, but if the requirements are not so harsh, it is still possible to exchange for a god-king-level bow. did it.

After Yu finished his request, Wang Yi said: "Is it an ice bow? What do you think of this?" , The whole body is icy blue, exuding a bone-chilling chill, as if everything in the universe can freeze.

"Rain" widened her eyes, she could see that this was a real Cosmic God-level secret treasure.

She said in surprise: "Master, this bow..." She really didn't expect that her master was the master of chaos, but he could easily take out the bow he needed, and the attributes were so compatible, she didn't think it was a coincidence.

Could it be that the master who seems to be the master of chaos actually has a lot of cosmic treasures on his body?

"Haha, do you think this bow suits you?" Wang Yi laughed. He looked at the blue behemoth in front of him. "However, your body..."

The blue light flashed, and the blue beast disappeared. In front of Wang Yi, there was a beautiful girl with long blue hair, which was tied into a ponytail at the back of the head and drooped naturally. There is a dull hair on the top of the head, and two small black and red unicorn horns grow on both sides of the head. The style is unique and has a hint of temptation in black and white, and there is a golden bell hanging on the stand collar. She said happily: "Master, as a puppet creature, I have different shapes. Just now, it was my animal shape, which is suitable for melee combat, but my strongest attack shape is still a human shape." She picked up the bow and touched it fondly. "Master, did you really give me this bow?"

Wang Yi was slightly surprised, then nodded. "I took it out, and is naturally for you."

"Thank you, Master." The blue-haired girl said happily. "By the way, master, what's the name of this bow?"

"It's called Tan Yue, um..." Wang Yi looked at the girl and touched his chin, "Rain, why don't I give you a new name?"

"Okay." The blue-haired girl blinked.

Wang Yi pondered: "My surname is Wang, and you are so beautiful, why don't you just call me Wang Xiaomei?"

[Chapter 998: banquet](#)

Then, in the astonishment of the blue-haired girl, Wang Yi took out another god-king-level treasure and equipped her with equipment.

These god-king-level treasures have little effect on Wang Yi, but they can give full play to the blue-haired girl.

It's just that Wang Yi's wealth is not unlimited, and he can only reluctantly get a set of ordinary god-king-level treasures for his puppet creature.

As for the legendary treasure that can greatly enhance the combat power of the God King, and the second-tier Cosmic God can match the ultimate Cosmic God peak secret treasure? And the supreme secret treasure that can make the ultimate **** of the universe go crazy? Or the rare god-king palace treasure and soul treasure? That would cost too much to replace.

"I didn't expect that I would get a god-king-level puppet in the world of Xumi in Dayue Kingdom." Wang Yi appeared over the mountains, feeling extremely happy.

According to what Wang Xiaomei... Yu said, with that bow and her own strength, it is not impossible to kill ordinary **** kings.

As for the second level of the God King, it can also be matched!

"With this god-king puppet, I also have real capital in the origin continent. At least when I meet a god-king, I don't have to work hard at every turn." Wang Yi secretly said in his heart.

Although he has "Destroy the Stars", but this thing is indistinguishable from the enemy, there are few, and it is a one-time consumable.

And rain, it is much easier to use, except for the energy consumed in battle, everything else is perfect.

With this unexpected surprise, Wang Yi continued to search in the Xumi world, but in the next tens of millions of years, there was no huge gain.

...

Time flies.

The virtual space is infinitely vast, which is the virtual space of the Duandonghe inheritance space.

Chaos in the void.

"Om..." A shadow of a lake suddenly appeared in the void and then gradually condensed.

That is also an existence in human form, with long hair, a battle robe, and a distant vision.

The "power" on him is a kind of transcendent, unique, and even a power that far exceeds the understanding of the Chaos Lord.

Wang Yi also stood in the void, wearing dark red armor, "The third-generation Patriarch of the Duandonghe lineage. Duandonghe Jueyi Holy King." Wang Yi's eyes were full of solemnity.

Duandonghe continued for 192 generations, until Luo Feng's generation.

Endless years have passed, but only nine saints have been born, surpassing only the greatest existence in the Duandong River lineage in front of them.

Because he is the king of gods!

"Respected by countless strong people, he has long been recognized as qualified to add the word 'Saint' to his name!" Wang Yi thought to himself, "This means that he can rival the existence of sainthood during his eternal true **** period. Put it in Wujianlou. , at least at the level of a golden-clothed disciple! It's really amazing."

Like Luo Feng, he has the inheritance space in hand, and the inheritance space is a base for cultivating the inheritors of the past generations of the "Broken East River Lineage"!

A "virtual space" dedicated to trial battles, there are 282 opponents in that virtual space, including all the dynasties of Donghe River! Among them, the strongest opponent is naturally the three generations of ancestors!

Wang Yi has challenged one by one over the years, and he has defeated all the 281 opponents in front of him, including 9 proclaimed saints!

They even fought against the three generations of ancestors. It is a pity that the three generations of patriarchs only suppressed the divine power of the "master of chaos", and they also easily ravaged Wang Yi.

"The level of the secret technique is still too far apart."

"My strongest secret method, barely reached the twenty-first order."

Wang Yi looked at the unattainable man in the shirt opposite with a deep breath and a hint of sigh in his eyes. "But the three generations of patriarchs are the real kings of the gods. In terms of the level of the secret technique, they are far more powerful than me. I don't know how many times more powerful!"

Wang Yi's current strongest secret technique [Destruction of the Void] is barely rank 21. It was created by tricks, and the real level is the peak of rank 21. It's not bad in the chaotic master, but compared with the three generations of the ancestors of the Duandonghe who have reached the level of the **** king? There are at least two levels of difference!

The attacks of the three generations of patriarchs were all at the pinnacle of the origin continent, and Wang Yi couldn't understand them.

The gap is so big that it is not surprising to be hanged.

However, because of this, there is room for improvement. Under the constant battle with the three generations of the ancestors of the Duandong River, and even the monarch of the Wu Kingdom, Wang Yi can make up for the deficiencies in modifying his own secret law, learn from experience, and become more Perfect.

...

One hundred million years have passed.

The majestic figure of the God King Juyuan appeared above the mountain range, looking down at it, and then a majestic and loud voice kept echoing and roaring in the mountain range.

"It's time, they're all out."

The voice came and poured directly into the minds of the 36 powerful saints in the mountains.

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh...

Figures flew out from all over the mountain range and gathered in front of Juyuan God King.

No more, no less, just 36 bits, but some are relaxed, and some are a little unwilling.

"The people are all together." God King Juyuan nodded lightly without saying much. With a wave of his hand, he took these saints out of the world of Xumi.

In the depths of Xumi's world, God King Goujian was still studying the special puppet creature, frowning and thinking, indifferent to everything in the outside world.

...

Back at the Palace of Dayue Kingdom, everyone dispersed.

"Brother Red Gourd." The beauty with white wings and white armor, Qian Hehou caught up with the fat old man in white robe, stretched out his hand, and a beam of brilliance flew over. "This is a post from my princess. You can enter the banquet with the sticker. Brother Red Gourd, remember not to forget the time."

"Thank you Qianhe Hou, I will be there on time." Wang Yi thanked. Princess Yelan is an important figure in Dayue Kingdom~www.mtnovel.com~ has a distinguished status. She is not under the king of gods. She is also the daughter of Dayue Kingdom Lord. Alternate material.

Qianhe Hou said with a smile: "Look at the appearance of Brother Red Gourd, I have gained quite a lot in the world of Xumi, right?"

A smile appeared on Wang Yi's face, "There is indeed a little gain." A god-king-level puppet, the combat power is comparable to the second-level god-king! It is enough for Wang Yi to establish a foothold in the origin continent, and even establish a huge country! Wang Yi still remembers the promise he made with Wu Guo to restore the country, but he is not in a hurry to fulfill it. When he has more capital, it will not be too late to do it again. It is not good for him to rashly establish power now, and it will attract a large number of enemies.

"That's good." Qianhe Hou said with a smile, "Actually, with Brother Honghu's ability, if you had gotten to know the princess early, the princess would have helped you get a spot, and you don't need to be so troublesome."

When Wang Yi heard Qian Hehou's words, he also felt Princess Yelan's kindness towards him, and thought to himself. "It seems that the rumors are correct. This Princess Yelan is indeed very eager to recruit talents."

Like many Chaos Ultimate Realms and Kings, who hold their own identity, even if they attach importance to Chaos Master, they will not be so enthusiastic.

Princess Yelan is instead a "li Xian corporal", no wonder she even has the ultimate effect of Chaos.

At this moment, a Chaos Lord flew over and said directly to Wang Yi: "Daoist Red Gourd, our prince wants to see you."

"Jin Dinghou, you..." Qianhe Hou's expression changed slightly.

That Chaos Lord is not smiling. "Qianhehou, this is the invitation of my eldest prince, don't worry about it."

"Eldest prince?" Wang Yi looked over. Among the princes and princesses of the Dayue Kingdom, there is only one god-king, the first prince, seems to be the god-king?

[Chapter 999: first prince](#)

From the conversation between Qianhe Hou and Jin Dinghou, Wang Yi keenly saw that the relationship between the two most powerful princes and princesses in Dayue Kingdom did not seem to be very harmonious.

"Since the eldest prince invited me, I will go by myself." Wang Yi said, he didn't have much friendship with Princess Yelan, and there was no difference between the eldest prince and Princess Yelan.

Qianhe Hou's expression changed slightly, "Brother Honghu..."

Wang Yi said: "Don't worry, Marquis Qianhe, I will go to the appointment first, and I will also attend Princess Yelan's banquet."

Although Qianhe Hou was reluctant, it did not represent Wang Yi's decision, and he watched Wang Yi being taken away by Jin Dinghou.

Dayue Palace, a vast and continuous mansion, in a towering and luxurious hall, Wang Yi met the first prince of Dayue Kingdom.

A tall, blond man wearing a gorgeous silver royal robe with two thick black horns on his forehead, his eyes are more like two golden suns, and there are countless mysterious lines in his eyes, which are shocking.

He is the eldest prince of Dayue Kingdom, the "God King of Luying" in the realm of gods!

However, his reputation is not revealed very much among the kings of gods, and what outsiders see more is that he is the son of the lord of Dayue.

He didn't hesitate and spoke directly. "Daoist Red Gourd, I admire you very much. If you are willing to work under me, I guarantee that you will become a marquis in my Dayue in the future."

Jin Dinghou, who brought Wang Yi, was standing beside him respectfully. Hearing the first prince's promise, he raised his head in amazement, because although there were 800 princes in Dayue Kingdom, the number of princes was fixed. The ruler of Wan Chaos, even if he has the power of being a prince, he cannot be a prince. It is conceivable that it is not an easy thing to be a prince. As soon as he made a promise, he was very impressed with Wang Yi.

Wang Yi said respectfully: "Thank you first prince for your appreciation, but I'm used to being alone and don't want to be tied down."

The eldest prince frowned slightly. Although he thought that the Taoist Red Gourd in front of him might refuse his solicitation, he did not expect that he would refuse so simply.

He was displeased, and said with a sullen expression: "The Daoist Red Gourd was persuaded by Shemei? In fact, what Shemei can give you, I can give it as well, and I can give more! Although that girl Yelan is very fatherly. The emperor's favorite, but after all, he is only the master of chaos."

Wang Yi said directly: "I'm sorry, I have no intention of staying in the country of Dayue."

The words have come to this point, and the first prince will no longer persuade him. A chaotic master, who is not the ultimate chaotic realm, can't let him be condescending to win over, and being able to entertain in person is already a good deal.

But this red gourd Taoist is very ignorant.

After coming out of the eldest prince's mansion, Wang Yi looked back and sighed in his heart, "This time I have offended the eldest prince."

However, with Wang Yi's current confidence, he will be offended if he is offended.

But just refusing to be the opponent's subordinate, the eldest prince may not necessarily treat himself.

"Princess Yelan is still polite." Comparing the eldest prince with Princess Yelan, Wang Yi immediately felt that Princess Yelan was more pleasing to the eye.

Although the eldest prince was polite just now, his condescending attitude was clear at a glance.

In fact, this is also reasonable. The other party is a great **** king who is aloof, and it is already a lot of face to be able to personally entertain you as a master of chaos.

It's just that the eldest prince wants Wang Yi to be his subordinate and let him drive. This is something Wang Yi can't do. If nothing else, he can't do it just because he is currently a high-rise in Wujian Building.

Originally, Wang Yi wanted to collect some materials through the eldest prince, but now it seems impossible.

...

Night falls.

Like some worlds that have the alternation of day and night, the country of Dayue also has the alternation of day and night, but the time is relatively long and is calculated by "epoch".

But now it has entered the "Night Era", followed by the "Day Era".

Wang Yi came to Princess Yelan's mansion alone, and saw the magnificent and magnificent building. "Princess Yelan's mansion is not much inferior to the eldest prince."

The entire mansion, stretching for millions of light years, is shrouded in a huge formation, and that latent power, I am afraid that even the king of gods can resist one or two.

"As expected of Princess Yelan who can compete with the eldest prince." Wang Yi looked at it. After he went back, he also investigated the situation in Dayue Kingdom. He knew that among the princes and princesses, Princess Yelan and the eldest prince had always been fighting, and although Princess Yelan was not The king of gods, but he has never been suppressed by the eldest prince. It can be seen that Princess Yelan is not simple.

"Although the eldest prince is powerful, Princess Yelan also has the support of the **** king behind her. In addition, the King of Dayue loves this daughter even more, so the eldest prince does not dare to go too far." Wang Yi thought to himself.

With an invitation from Princess Yelan, Wang Yi easily passed the guard at the door and was led to the banquet venue.

In the beautifully decorated hall with magnificent scenery, some practitioners have long been here, spread out and sat down, chatting and laughing, sitting on the main seat is a beautiful woman in blue.

Compared with the dignified and domineering eldest prince, Princess Yelan is softer, giving people a feeling like water.

"His Royal Highness, Daoist Red Gourd is here." As soon as Wang Yi came in, Qianhe Hou, who was standing beside Princess Yelan, said through a voice transmission.

Princess Yelan looked over, sat there, smiled and looked at the fat old man in white robe, and said with a smile, "Daoist Red Gourd, this palace is looking forward to the stars and the moon, and I always look forward to you."

The others in power are all chaotic masters, and they can't help but look at him~www.mtlnovel.com~
This red gourd Taoist is very much valued by Princess Yelan.

Wang Yi was also surprised, "This Princess Yelan does not say that she is a high-ranking person in the country of Dayue, but she is also the ultimate king of chaos. Is it because I am in chaos?"

During the banquet, there were also Chaos Lords who brought younger disciples here, but they could only stand behind them and their status was very low.

"Junior Sister Ziyue, look, that Daoist Red Gourd is so appreciated by the princess, it is really envious of others." In the seat, the Eternal True God behind a goat-headed cultivator envy and whispered to the junior sister beside him.

The purple-clothed woman also looked at her, with a strong yearning and envy in her eyes.

She is an ordinary Void True God, and her status in this hall is probably not as good as that of a maid. If she was not brought here by the teacher, she would never even want to step into this hall for the rest of her life.

"When will I have this day?" Many people thought to themselves when they saw Wang Yi's treatment.

"Hurry up and take a seat, I'll be waiting for you." Princess Yelan said.

"Thank you, Princess." Wang Yi said humbly. The other party was polite, but Wang Yi did not dare to take it.

Those chaotic masters looked at them. Although they felt that Princess Yelan was a little too enthusiastic about the red gourd Taoist, they had no idea. After all, the strength of the red gourd Taoist was still very strong. Hulu Taoist. "Maybe Princess Yelan wants to recruit the Taoist Red Gourd." They thought to themselves.

Of course, if they knew that Daoist Red Gourd had just been recruited by the eldest prince who is the king of gods, and the promise of giving him a title was rejected, they would be surprised.

Princess Yelan glanced at the people in the hall and said with a smile: "Let's have some wine here first, and then we will hold a conference in Ningguang Pavilion, and we can go to have a look."

[Chapter 1000: Ningguang Pavilion](#)

At this banquet, Princess Yelan not only invited the chaotic master of her own faction, but also invited loose cultivators such as Wang Yi, as well as other forces such as the Jieshan Palace, the purpose of which was of course to expand her network.

However, it is difficult for her to win over the powerhouses of other forces, and the Chaos Master is also different, so it is understandable that she is enthusiastic about Wang Yi, who is a loose cultivator and a powerful one.

Qianhe Hou, who was familiar with Wang Yi, sat next to him and introduced him to the situation at the scene.

"Our highness, the princess, is highly trusted by the country's master and supervises all parties in the country of Dayue." Speaking of his master, Qianhe Hou looked proud.

There are many **** kings in Dayue Kingdom, but only God King Goujian, the king of Dayue Kingdom, is called the king of the country.

Anyone with a discerning eye knows that Qianhehou is Princess Yelan's confidant. Seeing Qianhehou sitting next to Daoist Red Gourd, they will understand that Princess Yelan is interested in recruiting Daoist Red Gourd.

From Qianhehou's words, Wang Yi also learned that Princess Yelan's subordinates are mainly divided into two categories.

One is from the Kingdom of Dayue, belonging to the princes, generals, and rulers of Chaos. This also includes the vassals that have surrendered to the Kingdom of Dayue. These vassals can be aloof except for the god-king. Of course, other forces must stand in line, and many of them are captured by Princess Yelan. Pull over.

There is another category, that is, those who do not belong to the local forces of the Dayue Kingdom, come from all over the world, but are powerful and have a certain stunt, they are also favored by Princess Yelan, and they are recruited into her subordinates.

Keqing, they are relatively free. They are equivalent to a fair deal with Princess Yelan, serving for Princess Yelan, and then getting what they want from Princess Yelan.

So Princess Yelan couldn't force them, either to impose kindness or induce them to benefit.

Princess Yelan has always been fair and impartial in her work, and she also has great power in her hands. Those who lack the power background and do not like to be bound and lose their freedom usually do not get things that are usually difficult to obtain through Princess Yelan, such as the quota this time. So Princess Yelan's appeal is still very strong.

"The Guard is Here"

"A fair deal?" Wang Yi nodded slightly, he didn't like to owe others favors, so a fair deal couldn't be better.

The reason why Qianhehou stayed with Wang Yi was to convince him for the princess.

This actually coincides with what Wang Yi meant.

So when Qianhehou revealed that Princess Yelan wanted to recruit him, Wang Yi simply agreed, of course not his subordinates, but Keqing.

After getting the news, Princess Yelan, who was sitting on the main seat, had a moving smile on her beautiful face.

"Everyone." Princess Yelan said loudly.

The hall fell silent.

"I have something to announce." Princess Yelan said with a smile, "Just before, Daoist Red Gourd agreed to become this princess' guest minister. From now on, in addition to this princess' supervisory office, there will also be another powerful man in the Qishi House. Guest Qing. Congratulate all the ministers."

The holy beings in the hall looked at each other, and then said in unison, "Congratulations, Your Highness.", "His Highness." of.

The atmosphere became more lively.

Wang Yi's expression was calm from beginning to end, but seeing Princess Yelan's behavior so polite also made him very emotional.

At least the face is in place, and this alone makes people very comfortable.

"The Daoist Red Gourd." Princess Yelan greeted the sage beings who came over after the banquet, and she did not forget to greet Wang Yi, and said through a voice, "You join my Qishi Mansion. If you need anything, just say it." Qishi The mansion is where the guests under Princess Yelan's command gather, and it is also an important force of Princess Yelan. For example, the Chaos Ultimate Realm that serves her is in the Qishi Mansion.

After all, they are both in the ultimate realm of chaos, and the king of gods must treat him with respect. Even Princess Yelan can only make them his guest ministers. As for his subordinates? There is no special reason, I am afraid that only the king of gods can make them bow their heads willingly.

"His Royal Highness, I do have something to ask for." Wang Yi said.

"You said." Princess Yelan is not surprised by this. Like many chaos masters, who are powerful and do not like to be restrained, they usually have various reasons to serve as guest ministers, and even offend powerful enemies to seek sheltered. Princess Yelan smiled confidently: "Let's not say anything else, when it comes to treasures, secrets, materials, and information resources, I, Dayue, are still on the top of the Origin Continent."

Wang Yi said: "Her Royal Highness Princess Xie, I want to find some materials, because some of them are special and rare. I would like to ask Her Royal Highness to help you find them. I can make an offer to buy them."

After agreeing to serve as Princess Yelan's guest secretary, Wang Yi had Princess Yelan's contact information in the virtual space, and Wang Yi passed on a list.

Of course, in order to prevent Princess Yelan from seeing that this was a clone of the "Seven-Star Sea Origin Liquid", he only gave some of the materials, and also mixed a lot of unused materials, which are not available in the Wujianlou channel.

Princess Yelan raised her brows when she saw the list... This Daoist Red Gourd is not easy.

It was the first time that even she heard about the treasure materials on the list, and it was only through the intelligence of the Great Vietnam that she understood what it was.

Princess Yelan looked at it, and said with a smile, "You really found the right person, some of the treasures on these lists are only available in the treasure house of Dayue, and I have to exchange them to get them out. However, there are some treasures among them. Very expensive value..."

Wang Yi immediately said: "I will pay for the cost of those treasures."

Princess Yelan nodded and said after a while. "I checked it, and in your list, there are still a few treasures that my country of Dayue does not have."

"Oh? It doesn't even have Dayue Kingdom?" Wang Yi frowned slightly. UU reading [www. uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com)

Princess Yelan said: "This is normal. For some rare treasures, the strong will keep them secret after they get them, and keep them for their own use, so if you want to get treasures, you have to ask around." She looked at Wang Yi again, and smiled, "But Daoist Red Gourd, you are lucky. The place we are going next may have what you want."

Wang Yi's heart moved, "Your Highness, what you said..."

"Yes, it is Ningguang Pavilion." Princess Yelan said. "If there is any other place with the most treasures in Dayue Country except our Dayue Country Treasure House, it is Ningguang Pavilion."

Princess Yelan smiled slightly, radiantly. "Speaking of which, Ningguang Pavilion is a place dedicated to trading treasures. It is presided over by a god-king of my Dayue Kingdom. Of course, the treasures there are of the highest quality in terms of quantity, quality and level, and they are not inferior to the treasure house of Dayue Country."

"It just so happens that I still have some friendship with the master behind Ningguang Pavilion. Ningguang Pavilion will hold a meeting to gather treasures from all directions. We will go to Ningguang Pavilion to see it later, and we can help you ask when that time comes."

Wang Yi didn't expect it to be so troublesome to go around, thinking that it was no wonder why it was so laborious to refine the clone of the Qingyang God King. It is not easy to collect materials.

"Then trouble Your Highness."