

G O F 2611

[God of Fishing](#)

Chapter 2611: Three Heroes Fighting Bloody Hand (2 in 1)

2611 Three Heroes Fighting Bloody Hand (2 in 1)

Someone recognized the Nine Giant God Turtle and exclaimed, "This is the giant mineral turtle that is trapped in the middle of a mysterious lake. I didn't expect him to have the strength of a Monarch."

Someone was shocked. "No wonder everyone who entered the lake was dead. With a Monarch puppet guarding it, how could such an opportunity have been taken away so easily?"

Someone seemed to have found a straw to clutch at. He said, "Since a Monarch has taken action, it means that this Puppet City is still powerful and has peak-level combatants. The ominous might not necessarily win."

Someone shook his head and said, "Don't expect too much. Although this giant turtle is strong, it's just a puppet after all. After only one clash with the existence in the black fog, his giant shield cracked. At least it shows that he's no match for it."

Someone said, "Is it really the Great Monarch Bloody Hand in the darkness? Not necessarily. After all, no one has seen it before. Otherwise, if it's really the Great Monarch Bloody Hand's body or something like that, even if it's a remnant soul, it would have long flattened this Puppet City."

Someone said, "In any case, now that someone stands up, it means that there's still room for resistance."

At this moment, everyone placed their hope on the Nine Giant God Turtle. In fact, the Nine Giant God Turtle didn't disappoint them.

Although he was repelled and his shield cracked, two void storms burst out of the fists of the Nine Giant God Turtle. In the storms, the mineral power surging, the light was swallowed.

After retreating a hundred kilometers, the Nine Giant God Turtle stepped in the void and pushed back, as if pushing two huge storms into the ominous fog.

Bang!

At that moment, everybody could see that in the ominous mist, everything within thousands of kilometers was shattered and purified. Nearly a hundred Bloody Hand Mine Devils were melting at a visible speed.

As for the Nine Giant God Turtle, it was as powerful as before. He grabbed two turtle shell shields in his hand and spun, charging into the ominous fog again. Wherever he passed, he was like a tornado sweeping away the clouds. Many Bloody Hand Mine Devils tried to attack him, but unfortunately, they were shattered by the sharp turtle shell in an instant.

This was the first time many people had really seen a Monarch attacking. They had only known how powerful a Monarch was, but they had never really experienced it.

And today, the one they saw was only a Monarch puppet, but the extremely terrifying Bloody Hand Mine Devil was like a piece of trash in his hands, chopped up like melons and vegetables.

This made many people look fascinated. Indeed, one's strength would be completely different after proving Dao. Before Proving Daon, even a powerhouse with five Dao Locks couldn't kill the Bloody Hand Mine Devils so casually, let alone shake this boundless ominous fog alone.

Sure enough, after the Bloody Hand Mine Devils failed to shake the Nine Giant God Turtle, a bloody hand finally stretched out of the ominous mist. Yes, for the first time, everyone saw the true face of that thing.

This hand spanned a thousand kilometers and was filled with a rich blood color. As it struck out, an ominous fog surged.

The Nine Giant God Turtle roared, "You finally dare to show up? Kill!"

From the burly giant that the Nine Giant God Turtle turned into, it could be seen that the Nine Giant God Turtle had a very domineering temper. Facing the huge bloody hand, the shadow of a turtle shadow appeared in the air, and the tens of thousands of feet long turtle body spun as it fought the bloody hand head-on.

Boom ~

The two visible forces collided, forming a shock wave that confronted each other. The ominous mist around was instantly purged, and the bloody hand was knocked away.

Of course, the Nine Giant God Turtle seemed to be in a worse state. The turtle shadow was shattered and he was sent flying thousands of kilometers away. Dozens of minerals on his body exploded.

This scene shocked many people. Such a powerful Monarch-level puppet, with such a violent outburst, still couldn't withstand a slap of the bloody hand?

However, in the next moment, the Nine Giant God Turtle that was sent flying held two shields and pressed them against each other with a loud bang. In the gap between the shields, a mystic light that was like a saber beam slashed vertically at the blood hand that was already turning blurry.

"Puff ~"

The bloody hand was cut apart by the saber and shattered thousands of kilometers away. The Nine Giant God Turtle's blade continued to slash out, leaving a gap in the ominous fog. It spanned tens of thousands of kilometers and shattered all the houses and buildings along the way.

The Nine Giant God Turtle shouted loudly, "You're just a remnant soul. How strong can you be? When you were dormant, no one cared about you. Now that the Demon Vanquishing Tree is gone, you think you can do whatever you want? It's not like I haven't killed a Great Monarch before. I can kill you today."

"Hiss ~"

This guy had killed a Great Monarch before?

Everyone was stunned. You, a puppet, have killed a Great Monarch?

But someone immediately said, "That's not right. This Giant Turtle clearly has complete consciousness. It seems that only his body is made of minerals. Is he the legendary Great Monarch Mystic Martial?"

"Hiss! It seems very likely."

Many people also realized that this person was a turtle, so was the Great Monarch Mystic Martial. This person had killed a Great Monarch, but who could kill a Great Monarch? Of course a Great Monarch. Therefore, this person seemed to be very likely to be the legendary Great Monarch Mystic Martial!

At this time, someone said, "Well, I saw the Human Butcher talking to this giant turtle."

Someone looked sideways. "Human Butcher? Where did this b*stard go? Did he swindle the opportunity from Great Monarch Mystic Martial and now he's sneaking away alone?"

However, someone looked at the person who spoke as if looking at a fool. "Where is the Human Butcher? He's at the top of this mountain. It's said that he killed Mo Jiu, the leader of the ferocious beasts who unlocked five Dao Locks. He's probably receiving some real inheritance now."

Someone echoed, "Yes! Why is this guy so lucky? Are we his lackeys?"

An itinerant cultivator sneered. "He didn't force you to come. The northern expedition army was recruited openly. Besides, didn't you get a lot of resources along the way? Almost everyone can exchange the minerals they got for godly weapons, right? Now something happened and you blame the Human Butcher. He said long ago that there were a large number of Bloody Hand Mine Devils here, all of them in the Perfected Star Transformation Realm. You know that."

Another itinerant cultivator echoed, "That's right. Although I know that I might not be able to escape this disaster, I can't blame the Human Butcher. He got the inheritance not because he is lucky but because he is strong enough. If you had five Dao Locks, you could have got the inheritance too, but you don't!"

Someone shouted, "Stop arguing at this moment. We have to think of a way out. Whether or not this giant turtle used to be Great Monarch Mystic Martial, it's clearly not at its peak now. Since it's not at its peak, there's a possibility of defeat. Now, the only place to hide in Puppet City is the mountain behind us. Therefore, when the puppet army attacks the ominous, it will be the time for us to enter the mountain."

Many people actually had the same thought, but they didn't say it out loud. The moment this person said it, everyone couldn't help but look at him.

However, Wang Xiaojiu sneered. "Idiot, have you ever climbed this mountain? Without the puppet army, you wouldn't have been able to climb it even if you wanted to. If you really rushed up the mountain, you would be a living target."

At this moment, Wushuang said, "That's right. We can't climb this mountain. Otherwise, we won't be able to go up or down in a short period of time. We'll only be living targets."

Wang Xiaojiu said, "Aren't the divine beasts climbing up? Look at the white dot on the mountain. It's the leader of the divine beasts, Bai Fei. He has been climbing for a day but hasn't been able to climb up yet. So, whoever wants to climb up can go."

Someone sneered. "In the end, it was only because Mo Jiu, the leader of you ferocious beasts, was corroded by the Great Monarch Bloody Hand that the Great Monarch Bloody Hand had the opportunity to enter Puppet City. Also, the Emperor Sparrow appeared. He is the most ferocious demon among the Prehistoric Ferocious Beasts. It's said that he is the incarnation of the ominous..."

Slap!

Before this person finished speaking, he was slapped in the face and sent flying.

The man's mouth was torn apart by cat claws.

Wang Xiaojiu shouted, "Watch your tongue. Do you dare to say this in front of Master Emperor Sparrow? You simply don't know how to write the word 'die'. If anyone dares to slander Master Emperor Sparrow again, don't blame me for capturing and killing you."

At this time, Wang Xiaojiu's ferociousness made people realize that this big cat was still a ferocious beast.

Wang Xiaojiu broke into a cold sweat. He was counting on the Emperor Sparrow to save him. He didn't believe the rumors about the Emperor Sparrow at all. After all, he was the former boss of the ferocious beasts and the strongest of the Prehistoric Ferocious Beasts. He was not someone the mixed-blood ferocious beasts in the Infinite Mining Area could compare to.

Wang Xiaojiu was angry, and the other ferocious beasts all stared at the person who just spoke.

Someone shouted, "Hey, if you can go out today, don't let me see you again, or I'll skin you alive."

Someone scolded, "How dare you slander our former leader? You deserve to die."

Clang!

Just as the ferocious beasts were roaring angrily, in the sky, a bloody hand grabbed the powerful saber of the Nine Giant God Turtle.

Crack ~

When the bloody hand crumbled the knife, a dazzling light shone in all directions, and the ominous mist in half of the city was purged, revealing a large number of Bloody Hand Mine Devils whose bodies were steaming with black mist.

This was a powerful blow from the Nine Giant God Turtle, but as a result, the saber beam was broken. Following that, a bloody fist penetrated half of the sky and punched the shell of the Nine Giant God Turtle.

Rumble!

Although the Nine Giant God Turtle had turned into a turtle at that moment, it was a pity that this turtle shell was made of minerals. It seemed extremely powerful, but in the end, it was inferior to his naturally-endowed turtle shell.

Therefore, everybody saw that the turtle shell of the Nine Giant God Turtle was dented, and hundreds of minerals on its body exploded. This blow dimmed the luster of the Nine Giant God Turtle's body.

And where the Nine Giant God Turtle attacked just now, a large amount of ominous mist surged over, filling it up.

Suddenly, the Nine Giant God Turtle shouted at the mountain where Han Fei was, "Are you two waiting to watch the show? If you don't attack, my mineral body won't be able to withstand it anymore."

It was not that the Nine Giant God Turtle had to fight head-on. He had just fought and partly exposed the strength of the Great Monarch Bloody Hand. After the encounter, the Nine Giant God Turtle knew that there seemed to be a realm between him and the Great Monarch Bloody Hand.

Therefore, knowing that he was no match for the bloody hand, he would only be courting death if he continued to fight. Although he wasn't afraid of death, he didn't want his last battle to end with failure.

Therefore, the Nine Giant God Turtle turned to Mystic One and Han Fei for help.

He didn't want to count Han Fei in at first. He said "you two" just because he saw Han Fei coming out of the cultivation ground in the sleeping chamber in an extremely good state. He didn't look like he had just taken over Puppet City.

More importantly, Han Fei had come out of the cultivation ground in the sleeping chamber, which meant that Han Fei had already controlled Puppet City. It also meant that Han Fei could already use the power of Puppet City and the cleansing power that Puppet City had accumulated over the years.

Therefore, he counted Han Fei in, although he didn't expect Han Fei to attack directly.

The northern expedition army all looked at the top of the mountain, wondering if Great Monarch Mystic Martial had helpers.

In the next moment, a level-nine mineral puppet stepped out. He was expressionless with a shovel in his hand, but he didn't look ordinary.

And the other person was even more beyond their expectations.

Someone exclaimed, "Is that Human Butcher?"

"Hiss~ Human Butcher can also participate in the battle? Although he has five Dao Locks, the one in the ominous mist is a Great Monarch!"

Someone was dumbfounded. "An emperor fighting a Great Monarch? I've never seen or heard of it before."

But many people didn't find it strange. Someone said, "It's said that the Emperor Sparrow is his companion spirit. This kind of person should have some special means to temporarily fight a Monarch, right?"

Someone guessed, "Could it be that the Human Butcher was a Monarch in the first place? He only appeared with the strength of the Sky Opening Realm in a way we don't know."

This question rendered many people speechless.

Even Wushuang's eyes widened. She knew that Han Fei might have a way to save or take some people away, but she didn't expect Han Fei to appear in such a way.

The three of them gathered together in the blink of an eye, and the Nine Giant God Turtle said, "Boy, do you have any level-nine minerals? Give me ten."

The corners of Han Fei's mouth twitched. Ten pieces?! They are equivalent to ten high-quality godly weapons or even ultra-quality godly weapons, alright?

However, at this point, how could he not give them to him? Without the combat power of the Nine Giant God Turtle, no matter how strong he and Mystic One were, it would be difficult for them to take down the remnant soul of the Great Monarch Bloody Hand.

Han Fei waved his hand and threw out ten level-nine minerals. Seeing this, many people were lost for words. So he really f*cking had level-nine minerals!

Nine Giant God Turtle opened his mouth and sucked, absorbing all the ten level-nine minerals. Instantly, the dented wound on his back armor recovered at a visible speed. Furthermore, his body that had just dimmed burst into brilliance again.

At this moment, a leisurely voice came from the darkness. "An old turtle with one last breath, a Dao Prover with only a wisp of soul. What else is there? A Sky Opener? Nine Giant, Mystic One, do you think you can exhaust me to death with his help?"

Mystic One's voice was indifferent. "You're just a remnant soul and a broken bloody hand. Do you think you're a Great Monarch?"

Han Fei mocked, "Old thing, make yourself clear. Who am I? Am I something that can kill you, OK? Do you look down on Sky Openers? It's not like I haven't fought you one-on-one. Could you kill me?"

For a moment, the northern expedition army was dumbfounded.

Someone was dumbfounded. "How can this guy still be so arrogant when he is talking to a Monarch?"

An itinerant cultivator sighed. "Human Butcher is still Human Butcher. He never changes!"

Someone was stunned. "He even fought the Great Monarch Bloody Hand?"

Wang Xiaojiu shouted, "Human Butcher, kill him, you must kill him."

Unfortunately, at this moment, these people could only be spectators. It was hard for them to imagine what a Sky Opener could do in a battle of this level.

The violent Nine Giant God Turtle roared and transformed into a human form again, charging forward with double shields.

Mystic One also jumped up and waved the shovel in his hand in the air, slashing out a thousand sharp rays.

Han Fei activated his Great Dao, fully armed, wearing a high-quality godly weapon-level suit, holding the Infinity Water in one hand and the Extreme Cold Pearl in the other, and also rushed up.

In the ominous mist, the bloody hand finally appeared. It punched out, covering the sky and the sun.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

The first to clash with the Blood Hand Divine Fist was Mystic One's thousand rays. In the eyes of outsiders, he might not be able to withstand any of the rays. However, under the huge fist mark, the rays all shattered, but the fist mark only dimmed by 30%.

Han Fei threw the Extreme Cold Pearl again, freezing the sky. The speed of the Blood Hand Fist was reduced by 80%, and the whole fist mark was covered with frost.

However, the ice was shattering. Although it reduced the speed of the Bloody Hand's fist, it wasn't enough to shake it. After all, the attack of the Extreme Cold Pearl was area-of-effect. If it was a single-target attack, it was indeed impressive, but the threat of an area-of-effect attack was greatly reduced.

However, with Mystic One and Han Fei holding off the Bloody Hand, the Nine Giant God Turtle rammed with a shield, and its speed instantly soared to a level that no one could see.

Rumble!

The void rippled crazily, and in the city space inside the moat, a terrifying suction force was crazily swallowing the escaping power.

But even so, the ripples were still turbulent, and the onlookers had to operate their Great Daos to barely withstand them.

Bang!

Half of the Bloody Hand's fist mark exploded, but it was still powerful. Mystic One waved the shovel and smashed down.

Clang!

The fist mark shattered by another thirty percent.

Han Fei's Great Dao was fully activated. Without the use of the Invincible Eye, his combat power was enhanced by six times, and the Infinity Water and All Great Daos in One Sword were launched.

Clang!

Bang!

The Bloody Hand's fist mark was broken, but the Nine Giant God Turtle, Mystic One, and Han Fei were all sent flying. Especially Han Fei, when he really touched the bloody hand's fist mark, he realized how terrifying the power of the law was.

Bang!

The Nine Giant God Turtle and Mystic One were shaken back hundreds of kilometers, and Han Fei was blasted back to the mountain where the cultivation field was located.

The earth was shaking after the collision.

As soon as everybody looked over, they heard a roar from the mountain. In the next moment, Han Fei rushed out again, and a fist light, wrapped with all his combat power, poured out for tens of thousands of kilometers and blasted into the ominous.

The speed of the Nine Giant God Turtle and Mystic One was even faster than Han Fei. The two of them rushed forward at the same time and activated their laws.

At this time, in front of the ominous mist, countless bloody hand phantoms appeared, smashing at Han Fei and the others like meteors.

The Nine Giant God Turtle waved the shields and swept along the way. Mystic One brandished the shovel quickly, shattering countless bloody hands phantoms. And the Sacrificing Punch that Han Fei unleashed with all his strength also pierced through hundreds of bloody hand phantoms in an instant and blasted towards the bloody hand.

The three of them attacked together again and finally fought Blood Hand head-on. The three of them were sent flying again, and half of Han Fei's body exploded.

"Not good!"

Someone was shocked. "Human Butcher is no match for the bloody hand!"

Someone exclaimed, "How can a Sky Opener compete with a Great Monarch?"

Wang Xiaojiu sighed. "It's over, it's over. They can't resist the ominous at all!"

While they were exclaiming, Han Fei appeared on the other side at some point, and the figure that was blown up disappeared without a trace. At this moment, a layer of golden light burst out of Han Fei's body. None of the fist marks that filled the sky could shake him at this moment.

This was naturally the three-second invincibility state after the Great Dao of Life Replacement was activated. Although the bloody hand was extremely powerful, it was still impossible to break through the unreasonable invincibility state.

Han Fei continued to charge forward, and the Nine Giant God Turtle and Mystic One arrived at the same time. The three of them blasted the bloody hand into the ominous sea.

In the eyes of many people, this was already a huge victory. But the three of them had actually entered the ominous fog. What were they thinking? Aren't they afraid of being contaminated?

As soon as he entered the ominous place, Han Fei breathed a sigh of relief. With so many pairs of eyes watching him, he couldn't do anything. He issued an order in his heart, and with a swoosh, a pair of black wings appeared behind him.

As soon as the Emperor Sparrow appeared, the ominous mist could no longer hurt him.

However, as soon as he entered the ominous mist, Han Fei was targeted. The Great Monarch Bloody Hand couldn't kill Han Fei. He had tried this many times before, and Han Fei had the power of fire origin that could suppress him and the green jade stone bridge, so he was naturally unwilling to fight Han Fei.

More importantly, this guy couldn't be killed.

Therefore, the Great Monarch Bloody Hand directly controlled countless Bloody Hand Mine Devils to besiege him. Han Fei was not stingy and threw out a hundred million Clean Stones.

Han Fei had never fought such a spendthrift battle before. A hundred million Clean Stones bloomed, and half of the thousands of Bloody Hand Mine Devils that attacked him were directly purified, and the remaining half were almost dead. They were all smoking in pain.

But Han Fei didn't care about these Bloody Hand Mine Devils that were emitting black smoke. His goal had never been these things. Therefore, at thirty times the speed of light, Han Fei charged at the bloody hand again.

The bloody hand slapped seven times in a row in the air, sending the Nine Giant God Turtle flying here and there.

When Han Fei saw thousands of Bloody Hand Mine Devils surrounded by the Nine Giant God Turtle flying in the air, he threw out another hundred million Clean Stones without hesitation to help the Nine Giant God Turtle out. As for himself, he activated the Ultimate Hammer and struck more than 300 times in the blink of an eye, blasting the Blood Hand Ore Demon that had been purified by the Clean Stones into smithereens.

The Nine Giant God Turtle flew into the air and poured half of its strength into a huge shield in its hand.

Swish ~

The giant shield was thrown at the bloody hand. The latter seemed to be prepared and punched the giant shield.

At this moment, on the giant shield, a tremendous amount of purifying power suddenly flashed. This was not the power of the Nine Giant God Turtle, but Clean Stones. Three hundred million Clean Stones burst out at the same time. Although Bloody Hand was extremely powerful, he was directly purified by this huge amount of Clean Stones until black smoke billowed and his bloody hand withered.

However, the bloody hand didn't forget to slap back in the void, shattering the black-mist body that Han Fei hid on the giant shield.

[God of Fishing](#)

Chapter 2612: Source of the Ominous Power (2 in 1)

2612 Source of the Ominous Power (2 in 1)

Outside the ominous mist, no one could see what was going on there and how the battle had progressed.

However, the countless surges of energy told them that a terrifying battle was erupting there.

Suddenly, the ominous mist that covered half of Puppet City was riddled with holes in an instant. Countless purifying powers pierced through the ominous like sunlight through dark clouds.

Everyone could vaguely see through the place pierced by the power of purification that the bloody hand seemed to be ignited by the light of purification and smashed a huge shield angrily. And Han Fei's figure suddenly appeared, as if he had been beaten back by the bloody hand.

Unfortunately, this large area of purifying light didn't last long. It only existed for two seconds before it was filled up by the ominous mist again.

Han Fei was also shocked. In the blink of an eye, 500 million Clean Stones were used, but only purified more than 3,000 Bloody Hand Mine Devils, causing heavy damage to Blood Hand, but he quickly recovered.

Han Fei's face was gloomy, because now he only had 1 billion Clean Stones left. Even if he could grab a chance every time, he could only wound the Bloody Hand three times.

More importantly, although the bloody hand was impacted and burned by the power of the Clean Stones, the boundless ominous mist quickly gathered in his body, so Han Fei couldn't see how injured the bloody hand was.

The bloody hand, who was targeted by Han Fei, finally got angry. A voice roared from the hand, "Human, you're courting death."

Han Fei cursed, "I'm begging you to kill me. Come and kill me! Trash Monarch, you can't even kill me, a Sky Opener. You want to control Puppet City? Who do you think you are?"

However, Han Fei immediately retreated, because more than 5,000 bloody hands were surging at him and seemed to be launching a fatal attack.

In such a situation, Han Fei didn't know whether to retreat or not. His goal had always been the real bloody hand, not these Bloody Hand Mine Devils.

He wasted the Clean Stones on the Bloody Hand Mine Devils just because he had no choice. Naturally, Han Fei wouldn't be so stupid as to waste a billion Clean Stones on them. If he did it, wouldn't it be exactly what the Great Monarch Bloody Hand wanted? He couldn't wait for Han Fei to use up all his trump cards. At that time, Han Fei would only be a Perfected Star Transformation Realm cultivator and wouldn't pose any threat at all.

At this moment, Han Fei knew that if he only had the strength of the Perfected Star Transformation Realm, no matter how fast he was, he would be restrained in the end. Therefore, Han Fei didn't hold back anymore.

He roared, "Dharma Idol World!"

In the next moment, a ten thousand-foot-long Dharma Idol appeared in Puppet City. With a flash between Han Fei's eyebrows, the Puppet Heart trembled in the cultivation ground of the sleeping chamber. Following that, the puppet army guarding outside the cultivation ground of the sleeping chamber flashed with a halo, like threads leading to the ominous fog."

Buzz!

At that moment, Han Fei fused with his Dharma Idol, and his body was crazily accepting the power of Puppet City. Every strong master had extremely powerful power in their own territory. This was because they had made many arrangements on their territories, connecting their territories to their lifelines.

Therefore, as long as they could withstand it, they could borrow all the power on their territories at any time.

Logically speaking, Han Fei couldn't withstand this power, but after fusing with his Dharma Idol, not only had his strength increased by 50%, but the power that Han Fei borrowed and couldn't completely withstand was all gathered in the Dharma Idol.

Han Fei admitted that Monarchs' comprehension of laws was definitely deeper and stronger than Sky Openers' comprehension of Great Dao. No matter how strong the power of a Sky Opener was, theoretically speaking, he couldn't shake a Monarch. However, there were no absolutes in everything. Han Fei believed he would have the combat power of a Monarch if he was strong enough!

Roar!

Han Fei had fused with the Emperor Sparrow. Now that he activated the Dharma Idol World and used the Puppet Heart to mobilize the power of Puppet City, he felt a little light-headed. The absolute power filled him, making him feel incomparably powerful.

Han Fei grabbed a giant hammer from the void and activated the Ultimate Hammer again.

He roared, "Do you really think your Bloody Hand Mine Devils are endless? Don't you want to stop me? I'd like to see if your Bloody Hand Mine Devils can stop me today. Kill..."

Knock, knock, knock!

The people outside only heard his voice but didn't see him. After Han Fei roared, bangs were heard and Puppet City shook crazily.

This was naturally not an earthquake, but Han Fei's attack speed was too fast. Borrowing the power of Puppet City, Han Fei's strength expanded to a point where he was about to explode. Therefore, he unleashed the Ultimate Hammer again, which was as fast as the passing of time.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

In just three seconds, more than three hundred Bloody Hand Mine Devils were crushed into slag by Han Fei.

Seeing this, the Nine Giant God Turtle said, "Han Fei, use the purification power of Puppet City to reopen the barrier of the moat.

Han Fei's heart did a flip. Use it now?

But at this moment, Han Fei didn't hesitate. He decided to kill this bloody hand in one go.

At this moment, his combat power was at the peak. If he didn't take action now, he might not have a chance later.

"Explode!"

As Han Fei roared, suddenly, a blue halo rose from the top of the mountain. As this halo rose, the entire Puppet City and the arrays on the ground all flickered.

At this moment, Puppet City was fully activated.

Someone exclaimed, "What's going on? Can't they hold out inside?"

Someone was shocked. "Is this the light of purification that we have encountered before?"

Someone was puzzled. "Why is the light of purification flashing on the top of this mountain? Has the top of the mountain been corroded by the ominous?"

But in the next moment, blue light burst out of every pattern on the ground under their feet. It was as if the entire Puppet City was raining heavily in the opposite direction. The raindrops connected into threads, forming countless heavy rain curtains.

Crack! Crack! Crack!

Suddenly, someone pointed at the ominous mist. "Look, the ominous mist is fading. It's fading so fast."

"Ahhh~"

Suddenly, black smoke spewed out of someone in the crowd. Instantly, everyone retreated.

Someone exclaimed, "Not good! He's been contaminated by the ominous!"

Someone was horrified. "Damn it, it's the ominous. How did he have a chance to come here?"

Someone was horrified. "How did the ominous hide? Why can't we find them?"

"Ahhh~"

Before they began to discuss, another person began to burn in pain. In the blink of an eye, nearly 50 people began to burn. Clearly, their bodies had been ominously infected.

The sudden power of purification made the divine beasts present exclaim.

A divine beast was horrified. "What terrifying power! It actually purified the entire city."

A divine beast sighed. "Even Monarchs might not be able to resist the purification power of this level. If the remnant soul of the Great Monarch Bloody Hand is not strong enough, it is very likely to be directly purified."

A divine beast shook his head and said, "It's unlikely to be directly purified. Unless the light of purification can last longer, even tens of thousands of Bloody Hand Mine Devils might not be able to be completely purified."

Someone said, "Whether or not it can purify this mass of the ominous, it will definitely purify a large part of it. As for the Bloody Hand Mine Devils, they're very likely to be purified. After all, this light of purification is too rich for the ominous creatures in the Sky Opening Realm to resist."

In fact, the ominous mist that covered half of Puppet City was quickly dissipating the moment the light of purification appeared. In just ten seconds, the ominous mist in the moat completely dissipated and tried to slowly repair the barrier of the moat.

And the light of purification was still going on. Even the ominous mist outside the moat was fading at a visible speed. Because the ominous mist was dispersed, thousands of Bloody Hand Mine Devils were exposed to the light of purification because they had no time to escape.

Crack! Crack! Crack!

For a moment, black smoke filled the air. They seemed to want to escape back into the mist. Unfortunately, before they could escape at all, their bodies began to melt like thawed ice. In the blink of an eye, their bodies shattered into pieces of minerals and fell into Puppet City.

At that moment, the Great Monarch Bloody Hand roared, "Mystic Martial is dead. How can you inherit Puppet City?"

Han Fei shouted coldly, "It's none of your f*cking business. From today on, this is my city. In this city, I have the final say. I want to see how much ominous mist you can emit."

"Puff! Puff! Puff!"

Even behind the moat, up to the gate of the inner city, the ominous was quickly purged, and the city was turned from darkness into light.

Because he didn't expect Han Fei to take over Puppet City, the Great Monarch Bloody Hand immediately asked the Bloody Hand Mine Devils to return to the outer city. Even he took seven or eight attacks from the Nine Giant God Turtle and tens of thousands of attacks from Mystic One. He didn't fight back but quickly retreated to the outer city.

At this moment, Han Fei's Dharma Idol was revealed and chasing the bloody hand.

Unfortunately, it was impossible to stop him. Han Fei tried his best, but he could only take back the inner city and kill more than thirteen thousand Bloody Hand Mine Devils.

Plus the 500 million Clean Stones that Han Fei used earlier, he had killed less than 18,000 Bloody Hand Mine Devils in total.

But the light of purification hadn't completely stopped yet. Although most of the Bloody Hand Mine Devils had retreated to the outer city, there were still hundreds of them who had been purified because they didn't escape fast enough.

Unfortunately, at this moment, the power of purification began to dim. After all, the mineral itself didn't produce the power of purification. The reason why the light of purification could be extracted was because of the filtering and modification of the Demon Vanquishing Tree.

When Han Fei took over Puppet City, he knew why Old Yuan asked the Demon Vanquishing Tree to guard Puppet City. It was just like how demon plants could give birth to the Life Spring Water. The Demon Vanquishing Tree could give birth to the power of purification, but this power of purification had to be stored, so this was the basic use of the mineral, which was to store some special power.

Han Fei lowered his head and looked at the devastated inner city. From the place where they fought, almost 60% of the various buildings in Puppet City had collapsed.

Han Fei's heart was bleeding. This was his territory! But he had no choice. He had to fight this battle. If he didn't, not only would 60% of this area be destroyed, but the entire Puppet City would be taken by the Great Monarch Bloody Hand.

Fortunately, the outburst of the power of purification this time sent the Great Monarch Bloody Hand back to the outer city.

As for the Nine Giant God Turtle, he seemed to have used some forbidden technique. His body seemed to have turned into a blazing sun, and his speed, strength, and various aspects all doubled.

Yes, Han Fei thought to himself, the Nine Giant God Turtle was already prepared to die. He fought the remnant soul of the Great Monarch Bloody Hand with the determination to die, so this battle was fought crazily. The Bloody Hand Mine Devils could retreat to the outer city, but not the Great Monarch Bloody Hand.

Enshrouded by the light of purification, the strength of the Great Monarch Bloody Hand was greatly reduced, and the Nine Giant God Turtle erupted crazily again. At this moment, holding two giant shields as weapons, he slapped the Blood Hand crazily.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Bloody Hand didn't seem to expect it either. He had thought that the Nine Giant God Turtle was too heavily injured to have any strength left, but he didn't expect this guy to still be so ferocious.

Crack ~

The blazing sun bloomed between the heavens and the earth, and the huge shield in the hands of the Nine Giant God Turtle was shattered because the force he slapped down was too strong. The terrifying impact erupted, directly crushing a large number of city buildings outside the moat.

Han Fei's eyes were already red and he became agitated. He roared, "Be gentle!"

The Nine Giant God Turtle simply ignored Han Fei and crazily punched the bloody hand that was punched into the ground and had left a huge pit on the ground.

Yes, Han Fei could tell at a glance that the strongest technique of the Nine Giant God Turtle was not fist techniques, so the fist marks were very messy, but every punch had a scorching purifying light.

"Bloody Hand Divine Fist!"

The Great Monarch Bloody Hand was about to counterattack, when a line appeared between the heavens and earth, and an iron shovel hacked down from the sky, wrapped with endless mineral power.

Clang!

After all, the Bloody Hand was not the original body. Although the Bloody Hand Divine Fist had almost been launched, it still exploded on the spot under the attack of Mystic One's shovel, and billowing smoke and dust swept across thousands of kilometers.

Han Fei saw that a ravine ten thousand kilometers long appeared on the ground of Puppet City, extending from the inner city to the outer city.

This time, Han Fei was infuriated. Old Yuan didn't want Puppet City, so they didn't hesitate to destroy it at all. They were all f*cking Great Monarchs. He didn't believe that they couldn't control their strength accurately.

Han Fei shouted with bloodshot eyes, "Mystic One, didn't you say you could control power? Is this the way you control your power? My city has been destroyed by you."

Yes, the moment the inner city gate was broken, there were no longer any obstacles between the inner and outer city. Therefore, Mystic One's shovel unleashed supreme might.

Han Fei believed that even in his current state, he might be split in half by this blow. But his city was almost destroyed!

With reddened eyes, Han Fei lowered his head, only to see that the bloody hand was all melted flesh and blood, revealing jade-like bones. However, these bones were all black and had clearly been contaminated.

But even so, the bloody hand broke free from the flesh and even ignited the remaining flesh and blood.

Rumble!

Bang!

The Nine Giant God Turtle and Mystic One were both sent flying by the terrifying impact.

At this moment, only Han Fei who was comparatively far away had a chance to attack.

The Nine Giant God Turtle roared, "Stop him!"

Han Fei was shivering in anger. He could accept that the moat was destroyed. After all, the city was not completely destroyed in that case.

But now, the area outside the moat was almost completely destroyed. The Monarchs didn't mind destroying his city at all!

However, Han Fei couldn't say anything, because both the Nine Giant God Turtle and Mystic One were trying their best to kill the bloody hand.

Then, Han Fei only had one target to vent his anger on.

In his eyes was the almost destroyed Puppet City, and facing him was Bloody Hand trying to rush out of the inner city.

Han Fei cursed, "You want to run after destroying my city? Ahhh! Take my punch!"

At this moment, Han Fei gathered the power of violence and the Heart of Destruction and finally threw a punch that he hadn't succeeded in so far. Anyway, Puppet City had been destroyed. Why should he care if it was worse?

Han Fei roared, "World Destruction!"

Yes, the Star Fist Technique had three punches. One punch was violent, like the blooming of stars. One punch silenced the world, and one punch had the power to destroy the world.

As soon as he punched out, in the already dilapidated outer city, countless buildings that had only collapsed turned into powder under the power of this punch.

His Dharma Idol that was tens of thousands of feet tall used the power of Puppet City to launch a World Destruction Fist too.

The fist mark reached the sky. It seemed to have the same characteristics as the Bloody Hand Divine Fist that the Blood Hand Monarch launched. They were both terrifying huge fist marks.

This punch was extremely destructive, but the Great Monarch Bloody Hand didn't seem to take it seriously. He was most proud of his pair of bloody hands. Therefore, he had never taken Han Fei seriously.

At this moment, the Great Monarch Bloody Hand clenched his fist and was about to attack.

But when he saw that Han Fei's punch had undergone three levels of changes, he seemed to realize that something was wrong.

At this moment, although his Bloody Hand Divine Fist was extremely powerful, the power behind Han Fei that seemed to be able to destroy the world was equally powerful.

Rumble!

The sky and the void were resplendent, and the dazzling light covered almost the entire Puppet City. When the light dimmed, Han Fei's Dharma Idol was half sitting at the entrance of the inner city, looking extremely unstable and could shatter at any time.

As for the Great Monarch Bloody Hand, he was also repelled tens of thousands of kilometers away, leaving long ravines on the ground of Puppet City.

The Blood Hand Martial Monarch rose again, and at that moment, he roared, "Star Fist Technique? Are you the heir of the Great Monarch Ultimate Star?"

"Great Monarch Ultimate Star?"

The others didn't feel anything when they heard that, but on the side of the Divine Capital Dynasty, a few people were intrigued. The legacy of the Great Monarch Ultimate Star seemed to be in the Divine Capital Dynasty, right? And it was sealed in the Divine Capital's armory. Could it be that there was also the legacy of the Great Monarch Ultimate Star in other corners of the Sea Realm?

After all, there were too few heirs of the Great Monarch Ultimate Star, so no one had seen anyone who had mastered this fist technique.

It wasn't until this moment when the inheritance of the Great Monarch Ultimate Star was mentioned that the Dao Lock-level powerhouses of the Divine Capital Dynasty had a trace of doubt.

However, they couldn't be sure that there were no other inheritances of the Great Monarch Ultimate Star in this world.

And most people were shocked that there was really a Sky Opener in this world who could fight a Great Monarch, although the Sky Opener was not a Sky Opener in true sense, and the Great Monarch was not a Great Monarch in true sense either.

However, the psychological impact was still great. Even if it was not a Great Monarch but a Monarch, it was still extremely terrifying.

Gulp!

Someone swallowed. "Where is the Human Butcher exactly from?"

Someone exclaimed, "His Dharma Idol blocked the Bloody Hand Divine Fist? Is this just a Dharma Idol?"

Someone said, "Human Butcher can't be so strong. He can withstand the blow of the bloody hand because he obtained some of the inherited power of Puppet City. Besides, it must have had the effect of the Light of Purification just now. Under the suppression of the Light of Purification, coupled with the new power he inherited, he can barely fight the bloody hand."

No one said anything. Even so, he had blocked a Great Monarch.

At this moment, the Nine Giant God Turtle and Mystic One arrived again and began to fight the bloody hand again.

As for Han Fei, he was still sitting on the ground, a bit exhausted. If it weren't for the continuous replenishment of the power of Puppet City, his Dharma Idol would have collapsed long ago.

Gulp!

Han Fei swallowed. This Bloody Hand Divine Fist was really powerful! If the other hand of the Great Monarch Bloody Hand was here, he probably wouldn't be able to withstand a single punch from the other party even if he joined forces with the Nine Giant God Turtle and Mystic One.

However, at this moment, the purification power of Puppet City had almost been exhausted. In just dozens of seconds, the Great Monarch Bloody Hand had been beaten up by three Monarchs.

At this moment, his strength had plummeted.

Mystic One shouted, "Boy, we've ruined his chance to be replenished by the ominous. His strength is seriously declining. You're no longer needed here. Hurry up and enter the ominous. Think of a way to block the ominous' counterattack."

Han Fei couldn't even summon the strength to talk at this moment. He felt that his body was numb, but when he heard this, he forcibly stuffed four or five masses of liquid divine light into his mouth.

He shouted, "Emperor Sparrow, come and take my body. I need to recover for dozens of seconds."

Yes, when he was recovering, his body would be taken over by the Emperor Sparrow. Otherwise, his numb body wouldn't be able to do anything. In Han Fei's mind, there was still the lingering Bloody Hand Divine Fist. Only those who had been hit by it knew what true horror was. Even though he had launched the World Destruction Fist, he still had the illusion that he couldn't resist that punch.

Buzz!

The Emperor Sparrow took Han Fei's body. As he rushed into the ominous mist, he said, "I must have absorbed most of the ominous under the blood spring back then. No matter what, this blood hand should have been sealed for a thousand years. Such violent and intense ominous power shouldn't appear now. Either we missed something, or a new source of ominous power has appeared here. Where's your Vast Ocean Navigator?"

"A new source of the ominous?"

With a thought from Han Fei, the Vast Ocean Navigator appeared, and then it immediately pointed in a direction, which was exactly the direction of the blood spring. Han Fei was shocked. Just as the Emperor Sparrow guessed, there was a new ominous source.

Han Fei immediately said to the Nine Giant God Turtle and Mystic One via voice transmission, "I'll destroy the source of the ominous. You hold the Bloody Hand back.

The Nine Giant God Turtle only replied, "Hurry up. Although his combat power has plummeted, so have ours. Besides, after a million years, he shouldn't be so strong."

Mystic One instructed, "Use the puppets to block the Bloody Hand Mine Devils."

Issuing an order in his heart, Han Fei saw 20,000 puppets quickly flying to the blockade of the inner city gate at the fastest speed.

However, Han Fei could only mobilize 20,000 puppets, so he immediately shouted, "Northern expedition army, the ferocious beasts and the divine beasts, if you want to live, help me defend the Bloody Hand Mine Devil army for the time being. Otherwise, once the ominous power counterattacks, the bloody hand will be replenished and all our efforts will be in vain."

Everyone knew it was a matter of life and death.

Han Fei and the other two Great Monarchs had been fighting hard, which was obvious to everyone.

Wushuang shouted, "Everyone, now is not the time to count our gains and losses. Follow me and fight another battle with the Bloody Hand Mine Devils."

Wang Xiaojiu shouted, "The ferocious beasts, follow me!"

On the other side, although the white tiger of the divine beast lineage hadn't come down from the mountain yet, they were not stupid and also rushed up.

They were not afraid that the battle would affect them, because the Nine Giant God Turtle and Mystic One tried their best to stop the ominous. Once the bloody hand could hurt them, it meant that he could already enter the ominous mist.

Once the bloody hand entered the ominous mist, it meant that the Nine Giant God Turtle and Mystic One failed to intercept him and they had lost this battle.

[God of Fishing](#)

Chapter 2613: The Death of Bloody Hand and the Great Monarchs (2 in 1)

2613 The Death of Bloody Hand and the Great Monarchs (2 in 1)

In the ominous mist, the Emperor Sparrow spread his wings. He had no time to absorb the ominous power here. Instead, he instantly rushed out of Puppet City and rushed into the Mine Demon Stream.

However, even if Han Fei could burst out at 32 times the speed of light, it was still too slow. It would take him at least an hour to run to the place of the blood spring, but Puppet City would probably be destroyed in an hour.

Han Fei shouted, "Time Fishing, Mystic One."

Under such circumstances, very few people could be caught by Han Fei. The only Monarchs he had met recently were the Nine Giant God Turtle, Mystic One, and Bloody Hand.

Although the Nine Giant God Turtle was violent, it was huge before he entered the Star Transformation Realm and his speed might not be fast enough. Besides, he was the main force fighting Bloody Hand and was stronger than Mystic One. He couldn't distract him now.

But Mystic One was different. It only took Han Fei eight tries to catch Mystic One.

As soon as he appeared, Mystic One asked in surprise, "What's the matter? I can't be distracted at this moment."

Han Fei said, "Take me flying."

...

After all, Mystic One was once a Great Monarch. No matter how poor his comprehension of speed was, his speed was still quite fast. Although his strength was only at the Dao Proving level now, his Great Monarch-realm comprehension was still all there.

Therefore, after Mystic One understood what Han Fei meant, he grabbed Han Fei and rushed out.

Mystic One said, "I only have twenty seconds, and your divine technique can only last so long. Although I may be able to reach a thousand times the speed of light at all costs, your body shouldn't be able to withstand it."

Han Fei knew what Mystic One meant. Senior Brother Azure Dragon had once said that with his strength in the peak-level late-stage Star Transformation Realm, the maximum speed he could withstand in the White Cave Space was 42 times the speed of light. Although he had already reached the Perfected Star Transformation Realm now, his limit in speed was probably only a hundred times the light speed.

However, Han Fei said, "Just run. I have my ways to deal with this speed."

Hearing Han Fei's affirmation, Mystic One didn't hesitate anymore.

Buzz!

The moment Mystic One unleashed his fastest speed, a blood mist erupted from Han Fei's body. In the next moment, Han Fei was in an invincible state.

Yes, the Great Dao of Life Replacement could maintain his invincible state for about three seconds at a time. And Han Fei had killed too many strong masters over the years, so he could still hold out for a long time in this invincible state.

Now, he was racing against time.

While Han Fei was sprinting crazily with Mystic One, in Puppet City, Mystic One's strength suddenly weakened. He was sent flying tens of thousands of kilometers by a punch from the Great Monarch Bloody Hand, and his body exploded many times.

After all, Mystic One was only at the Dao Proving level now. There was a price to pay for forcefully unleashing such a fast speed.

The Nine Giant God Turtle roared, "Mystic One, what are you doing?"

But Mystic One simply said, "You hold them back. I won't be able to raise my combat power in a short period of time."

The Nine Giant God Turtle's heart skipped a beat. Mystic One's combat power couldn't be increased? How could the remnant soul of a Great Monarch not be able to raise his combat power? So, what did Mystic One do in secret?

The Great Monarch Bloody Hand snorted coldly. "Do you really think that brat is useful after leaving Puppet City? By the time he can threaten me, Puppet City will have changed hands. Nine Giant, Mystic One, I'll control Puppet City. This is an irresistible trend. Just surrender to me!"

The Nine Giant God Turtle said, "When I became a Great Monarch, you were still a piece of trash that everyone wanted to beat up. Do you want me to submit to you? Even if your ominous ancestors come, I won't surrender to you."

Mystic One sneered. "You're just the negative side of the Great Monarch Bloody Hand. It's your destiny to be killed. Even the original body is killed. How dare you dream of occupying Puppet City? Who gave you the courage?"

The Great Monarch Bloody Hand said, "In that case, I'll destroy you two. Then I can still occupy Puppet City."

Bang!

Bloody Hand punched out again, not at the Nine Giant God Turtle and Mystic One, but in an attempt to shake them off and enter the ominous mist.

However, the Nine Giant God Turtle held the remaining shield, which emitted a dazzling light, and welcomed it head-on. "Explode~"

The giant shield shattered again, barely obliterating the divine fist, and the Nine Giant God Turtle was directly blasted into the ominous mist.

At this moment, Mystic One didn't take action, which made Bloody Hand feel a little uneasy. Although Mystic One's strength had dropped to the Dao Proving realm, he was still a remnant soul of a Great Monarch. It wasn't impossible for him to attack.

Therefore, since he didn't attack, he must be preparing for something.

Bloody Hand ignored Mystic One. The moment the Nine Giant God Turtle was blasted into the ominous mist, he was about to rush into the mist.

But in the ominous mist, a green light bloomed, and the bloody hand was sent flying again. And another huge shield appeared in the hands of the Nine Giant God Turtle, which was a mineral shield.

Bloody Hand roared, "Nine Giant, have you run out of tricks? You even took out your innate turtle shell. Unfortunately, this armor only has Dao patterns, not your true body. How long can you resist me?"

The Nine Giant God Turtle asked, "How long can I hold out? I can kill you."

...

After only about twenty seconds, Han Fei discovered that he had arrived at the blood spring.

At the last moment, Mystic One used all his strength and threw Han Fei out. At that moment, Han Fei really experienced an indescribable speed. At this speed, he saw countless void nodes.

However, the Vast Ocean Navigator only aimed at one of them.

Swish ~

Han Fei returned to reality from the wonderful world of speed and rushed into the spring of blood.

Before Han Fei realized what was going on, the Emperor Sparrow said, "The ominous power here is even more intense than last time. Something must have happened."

In the middle of the blood spring, a vortex was spewing out a tremendous amount of ominous power.

Because he had already left the range of Puppet City, Han Fei was no longer immune to the ominous. The God's Prayer Bead on his chest shone brightly.

And the Emperor Sparrow had already begun to swallow the ominous power here.

Han Fei strode to the periphery of the vortex. At this time, even the God's Prayer Bead couldn't block it. It directly turned into a light shield, protecting Han Fei.

Upon seeing this, the Emperor Sparrow's expression changed slightly. "No, there's too much ominous power escaping from this. I can't eat it."

Han Fei's face slightly changed. "Then don't eat it. Destroy it."

With that said, Han Fei threw five hundred million Clean Stones into the black hole.

Rumble!

The black hole expanded, then distorted, deformed, and finally exploded because of instability.

Bang!

The powerful detonation shook Han Fei out of his invincible state again. Today, Han Fei felt that there were too many strong masters who could kill him. If it weren't for the Great Dao of Life Replacement, he would have died countless times.

At this moment, the Emperor Sparrow said, "Although I don't quite understand, this bloody hand seems to have opened a channel that connects to the ominous fog."

Han Fei said, "If he had this ability, why didn't he use it earlier or later but chose to use it now? There must be a reason. Either he only has one chance and has to pay a huge price, or the power the Demon Vanquishing Tree can use was too powerful when it was still around. Once he does anything, it can suppress him."

Emperor Sparrow: "In any case, although this passage has been destroyed, the ominous power here is still too huge. Even if I have five Dao Locks, I might not be able to swallow all this ominous power. I can help you guard this blood spring, but you'll have to face the matters in the city yourself."

Han Fei nodded. "Okay!"

Buzz!

The Great Dao of Time enveloped Han Fei, and in an instant, Han Fei disappeared. Of course, Han Fei could continue to fish Mystic One over with the Time Fishing Technique.

However, he had to save as much time as possible. Going back in time, he crossed hundreds of millions of kilometers, which was the furthest distance that Han Fei could return with the Great Dao of Time. After arriving here, Han Fei flew back and used the Time Fishing Technique.

However, this time, it took him more than 90 times to pull Mystic One over.

Han Fei knew that the Time Fishing Art had certain disadvantages. Although there were infinite old bodies of someone, they were restricted in some aspects.

Among them, if the person being fished was very far away from him, the difficulty of fishing him would increase exponentially. This was why it was so difficult for Han Fei to fish for Mystic Ones this time.

Secondly, if the person being fished met him too long ago, it would also greatly affect the success rate of his fishing.

Also, the strength of the person being fished determined the success rate of his fishing. Some people had to be willing to come. If they weren't, he couldn't get anything.

Fortunately, Mystic One was still caught by Han Fei.

The first time he saw Han Fei, he was surprised. "So fast?"

Han Fei nodded. "Okay!"

Without further ado, Mystic One pulled Han Fei to run at his extreme speed again.

In Puppet City, many cracks had already appeared on the shell of the Nine Giant God Turtle. If it weren't for the ten level-nine minerals Han Fei gave him, the Nine Giant God Turtle might have been destroyed.

Besides, since discovering Mystic One's abnormality, Bloody Hand couldn't wait to rush back into the ominous mist.

Because of his anxiety, Bloody Hand went crazy. However, the Nine Giant God Turtle was even crazier than Bloody Hand. He completely began to burn his soul and the minerals in his body.

The Nine Giant God Turtle laughed and said, "I've experienced ups and downs and countless life-and-death situations in my life. I've fought alongside Mystic Martial, fought in the Sea of Stars, participated in the battles of the gods, and killed the ominous. As a Great Monarch, even if my body doesn't exist, I still have the heart of a Great Monarch. Kill..."

The Nine Giant God Turtle was like a scorching sun. He was so crazy that even Bloody Hand had to avoid it. Bloody Hand knew that his combat power was almost exhausted. If he couldn't replenish the ominous power in time, he would be in danger.

However, 20,000 puppets and 10,000 members of the northern expedition army stood in front of the ominous mist. Every time he wanted to drive the ominous mist to cover them, Mystic One would attack and cut off the ominous mist with the power of purification. Every time the Bloody Hand Mine Devils tried to rush out of the ominous mist, they were stopped by the puppets and the northern expedition army. The battle between the two sides was in full swing, and it was difficult for any Bloody Hand Mine Devil to cross this barrier.

The Great Monarch Bloody Hand thought that victory was in his hands, but in the end, he underestimated Puppet City. He knew what was in Puppet City and had guessed that the Nine Giant God Turtle might still be alive. However, he thought that even if the Nine Giant God Turtle was alive, he was too heavily injured back then, so he chose the same path as Mystic One. That was why he dared to break in.

He had been hibernating when the Demon Vanquishing Tree was around, but now that it was gone, he thought that the Nine Giant God Turtle, who might even die at any time, and Mystic One, whose realm had plummeted, couldn't do anything to him.

He was right about Mystic One. It was true that Mystic One couldn't beat him and could only be beaten up by him. However, he had completely misjudged the combat power of the Nine Giant God Turtle. Although the former top general under Great Monarch Mystic Martial had lost a lot of his strength, in a real battle, he could almost unleash the power of the immortal-level. Some of his attacks were even close to the peak of the immortal-level. Even he couldn't fight back.

At this moment, seeing that the Nine Giant God Turtle was completely burning himself, he understood. The Nine Giant God Turtle was ready, and he was prepared to die after this battle.

In a head-on battle, when the two parties' strength was equal, the feared were lunatics, but lunatics were afraid of people who were not afraid of death.

Now, the Nine Giant God Turtle played this role. He burned himself desperately, hoping to maintain his peak state.

The Great Monarch Bloody Hand knew that he couldn't cross the defense line of the Nine Giant God Turtle unless he was dead.

At this time, the Great Monarch Bloody Hand looked at Mystic One, who did nothing but was watching their battle. He found that the mineral power in Mystic One had dimmed. Although he didn't know what happened, he knew that he couldn't wait any longer.

The Great Monarch Bloody Hand shouted coldly, "Nine Giant, since you want to die, I'll grant your wish. I'd like to see if your mineral body can withstand my real punch."

At that moment, everyone saw a middle-aged man with black smoke drilled out of the bloody hand. As he appeared, a suffocating suppressing pressure appeared between the heavens and earth.

At this moment, Mystic One became serious and looked anxious. He and Han Fei were communicating in an inexplicable way. Although Han Fei didn't catch his real body, his old self was condensed with his Great Dao. However, that power would affect his current self.

He wanted to attack, but he knew that it was meaningless for him to go up when his power couldn't be fully activated.

Mystic One looked in the direction of the Nine Giant God Turtle and said indifferently, "Old guy, you may have to go first."

"Hahaha!"

The Nine Giant God Turtle laughed out loud. "I should have perished a million years ago. I'm still alive because I want to fight another battle against the ominous. Unfortunately, I can't experience another battle against the ominous. Bloody Hand, this should be your last trump card, right? People fear you because you once fought gods. Today, let's see whether you or I are stronger."

"Ahhh ~"

The Nine Giant God Turtle roared, "I have nine peaks, each steeper than the last. Who can climb the nine peaks without being a god?"

At this moment, the northern expedition army who participated in the battle seemed to have forgotten to fight. The true body of the Nine Giant God Turtle appeared, and the phantom of a divine turtle appeared. Carrying nine cliffs on its back, it turned into nine barriers and stood in front of the Great Monarch Bloody Hand.

Bloody Hand shouted, "Die!"

There was only one punch left in Puppet City. Blood surged between the heavens and earth like a huge tide in the sea, like the surging river of stars, and the punch was like the moon, surrounded by stars.

Boom ~

Crack! Crack!

The echoes resounded and the void trembled.

Three of the nine cliffs in the sky were broken in a row.

Then, the fourth, the fifth, and the sixth cliff were broken one after another after three seconds.

When the six cliffs were broken, the Nine Giant God Turtle's body was also exploding inch by inch at the same time.

When it came to the seventh cliff, the powerful fist mark was finally stopped. Although the seventh precipice trembled and was full of cracks, it didn't collapse.

At this moment, only half of the Nine Giant God Turtle's body was left. It was almost riddled with holes and was on the verge of collapse. Everyone was shocked.

"Hahaha! Is this the so-called Bloody Hand Divine Fist you obtained? Sure enough, you are just a wisp of the negative soul left behind by him. If it weren't for the fact that my body doesn't exist, you wouldn't even be able to pass the second peak."

"Humph! Stop bragging. Take another punch of mine."

The Bloody Hand didn't give up his current advantage just because of the Nine Giant God Turtle's provocation. He only had one thought in his mind: kill the Nine Giant God Turtle and return to the ominous mist, and then he could absorb the ominous power and return to his peak combat power.

The second punch was just like the first one, but after this punch, Great Monarch Bloody Hand's human-shaped phantom directly dissipated, and Bloody Hand dimmed. It could be seen that the two punches had exhausted his energy. In addition to the series of heavy blows he had suffered, he was a spent bullet now.

Bang!

The seventh precipice was shattered. In the blink of an eye, the eighth precipice took this punch, and tens of thousands of ripples were set off on the eighth precipice. One second, two seconds, three seconds. In the fifth second, the eighth precipice was full of nail-sized cracks.

Bang!

Rumble!

The eighth precipice shattered. When the fist mark touched the ninth fist mark, there was only less than 10% of the Nine Giant God Turtle's mineral body left. His soul was already on the verge of collapse.

However, at that moment, a familiar voice sounded between the heavens and earth.

Han Fei shouted, "Senior Nine Giant, wait for me."

The moment this voice sounded, Mystic One suddenly opened his eyes and stepped into the void. The shovel in his hand completely shattered. This shovel, which was even more powerful than an ultra-quality godly weapon, exploded at that moment and seemed to have turned into the sharpest knife of time. As soon as this knife appeared, the nine precipice walls all dimmed, so did Bloody Hand Divine Fist. Even Mystic One's mineral body dimmed and was almost extinguished.

At that moment, Mystic One's voice was calm. "Bloody Hand, the last thing you should have done was ignore me. At the very least, I was a Great Monarch in the past. There's also a blow sealed in this shovel. It won't be a problem to cut one of your hands."

Clang!

The sharp edge fell on the Bloody Hand. Just as Mystic One said, this shovel was too sharp, so sharp that all great techniques paled in comparison.

Crack, Crack, Crack...

The Great Monarch Bloody Hand's hand was instantly full of cracks, no longer as arrogant as before.

It was also at that moment that Han Fei finally arrived. He stepped out of the ominous mist, holding 26 level-nine minerals in his hand.

Half of them were given to the Nine Giant God Turtle and the other half to Mystic One.

However, to Han Fei's surprise, the Nine Giant God Turtle didn't take them. Instead, he shattered his mineral body and turned into the last power of the ninth cliff.

Not only that, but his soul also turned into a barrier and was imprinted on the ninth precipice. On the precipice, some complicated patterns appeared at a visible speed. They were the turtle shell Dao patterns given by the heavens and earth when the Nine Giant God Turtle was born.

Even though the ninth cliff was almost full of cracks, it still blocked the punch in the end. The second Bloody Hand Divine Fist finally failed to surpass the nine peaks.

On the other side, Mystic One's dim body smiled. The power of his shovel had been exhausted.

He looked at Han Fei and said indifferently, "She said that if I lived, she would return. But I've lived too long and too lonely. I heard that there is reincarnation in this world. Perhaps I can enter reincarnation?"

Han Fei shouted crazily, "I'll find a way to help you get rid of this body..."

However, Mystic One shook his head slightly, his voice a little lonely. "The last obsession of Nine Giant is to fight the ominous again. And my obsession is to pass on Puppet City and then die like an ordinary person. Now, it's time... Perhaps they also hope so, right?"

At that moment, Han Fei understood that "they" referred to the puppets. In the past, they were also living creatures, but they reincarnated into puppets to protect and fight.

Bang!

At that moment, Mystic One's mineral body turned into powder, gathered into the last blade, and slashed at the Bloody Hand.

Crack! Boom ~

"No ~"

Accompanied by the furious roar of the Great Monarch Bloody Hand, the insufferably arrogant Bloody Hand was finally shattered at this moment. But the price was the death of two former Great Monarchs.

Countless people in the northern expedition army witnessed this shocking battle and felt a sense of loneliness in their hearts. At the same time, they also witnessed the horror of the ominous. This was only a broken hand of the Great Monarch Bloody Hand, a wisp of his remnant soul. If the Great Monarch

Bloody Hand himself was infected by the ominous, who in the world could annihilate such a terrifying existence?

“Ahhh~”

Han Fei’s eyes were bloodshot, unreconciled, angry, and regretful. His body was emitting scorching heat.

“Fuse.”

At this moment, Han Fei couldn’t care less. Although he had personally witnessed the destruction of Bloody Hand, he didn’t want to see the two Great Monarchs sacrificed without Bloody Hand completely killed.

Holding the Vast Ocean Navigator, Han Fei stepped on the green jade stone bridge. His body was like a flame, his eyes black and white, and his strength had completely erupted. And the Vast Ocean Navigator was also clearly pointing in a direction in the void.

“Yin-Yang Millstone.”

Above Puppet City, a huge black-and-white millstone appeared. Wherever the Vast Ocean Navigator pointed, the void and all the dust were rolled into the milestone.

The scorching temperature scorched this place.

“Ahhh~”

Another scream echoed between the heavens and earth, and this time, it announced the official disappearance of the remnant soul of the Great Monarch Bloody Hand.

At the same time, this blow also exposed Han Fei’s identity. Perhaps no one except Wushuang knew that he was Han Fei. However, his trump card was exposed at this moment.

However, Han Fei didn’t care anymore. If Bloody Hand could be completely killed at the price of the exposure of his identity, he was willing.

[God of Fishing](#)

Chapter 2614: The Current Situation of the Ferocious Beasts (2 in 1)

2614 The Current Situation of the Ferocious Beasts (2 in 1)

In the battle of Puppet City, it could be said that more than half of Puppet City was destroyed.

However, the city was finally saved.

However, Han Fei wasn’t happy at all. Although this was the first time he had met the Nine Giant God Turtle and Mystic One, he had witnessed what it meant to be a Great Monarch.

It was also at this moment that Han Fei truly understood why everyone hated the ominous so much.

This battle also polished Han Fei’s Dao heart. For the first time in his life, he automatically, instinctively, and affirmatively, took the ominous as his lifelong enemy.

In the northern expedition army, the ferocious beasts and divine beasts were also greatly shocked. Having witnessed such a war, it was impossible for them not to be shocked.

The two Great Monarchs had perished in order to destroy a bloody hand, which deeply impacted their values in their hearts. Why did they cultivate? Purely for longevity? But when it came to longevity, the Nine Giant God Turtle and Mystic One had already obtained it, but they were still willing to die for a belief. Why?

Smart people honed their Dao hearts. Even the unintelligent ones had some other thoughts about cultivation. The heroism of the Nine Giant God Turtle and Mystic One's determination were deeply engraved in their hearts.

Without the push of Bloody Hand, and after the ominous door under the blood spring was destroyed, what Han Fei had to do now was to kill the Bloody Hand Mine Devils here and cleanse the ominous in the Mine Demon Stream.

Many years later, the first fusion with Little Black and Little White made Han Fei extremely bloodthirsty.

Han Fei turned around and rushed directly into the ominous mist. This time, he no longer had any scruples. The remaining 500 million Clean Stones on him completely bloomed at this moment.

In the outer city of Puppet City, countless Bloody Hand Mine Devils and large swaths of ominous mist were instantly purged, and the world seemed to return to normal color.

Wushuang roared, "Everyone from the Capital of Horror, follow me to kill the enemy."

Chen Tianya roared, "City of Wanderers, kill!"

Chen Tianya's expression was complicated. He used to think that Han Fei was incomparable to the Master of Silence, but at this moment, he wavered. Not only because Han Fei was powerful, but also because of the legends Han Fei had experienced.

Seeing Han Fei being recognized by two Great Monarchs, take over Puppet City, fight a Great Monarch, kill the remnant soul of the Great Monarch, and have all kinds of magical methods, he seemed to see the rise of the human race.

This person's path was clearly different from the Master of Silence's. Outside the cultivation ground of the sleeping chamber, he didn't see anyone from the City of Scavengers or the City of Origin, which had already told him the answer.

These people were all dead.

Putting aside the fact that Han Fei fought a Great Monarch, he had single-handedly destroyed two hundred perfected Star Transformation Realm and peak-level late-stage Star Transformation Realm cultivators from the City of Scavengers and the City of Origin, who in the City of Wanderers could compare to him?

At that moment, Wang Xiaojiu immediately roared, "Ferocious beasts, avenge Mo Jiu! Kill!"

Immediately afterward, the northern expedition army swarmed up. At this moment, they were unexpectedly united. They just wanted to kill the enemy and vent.

There were not many Bloody Hand Mine Devils left in the first place. Without the protection of the ominous mist and the driving of Bloody Hand, they faced the wrath of the 20,000 puppet army and the northern expedition army.

In just two hours, they were all killed, leaving no survivors.

The battle came to an end, and everything returned to peace. The puppets and the northern expedition army no longer had any conflict.

Han Fei terminated the fusion with Little Black and Little White with difficulty, but the killing intent in his eyes did not decrease much.

Han Fei said to everyone, "How many resources you gain in this northern expedition will be yours. The minerals left behind by the 20,000 Bloody Hand Mine Devils will also be yours. Everyone has their own opportunities. Puppet City has already belonged to me, so it's my opportunity. I believe that after this last battle, you will experience something. More than half of the people participating in this northern expedition have died. You can go back now!"

Han Fei didn't kill them all. After all, he had no grudge against most of them, and there was no need to kill them all. He had achieved all his goals on this trip.

The Bloody Hand Mine Devils were all killed, the remnant soul of the Great Monarch Bloody Hand perished, the old turtle and the Demon Vanquishing Tree left, and the Nine Giant God Turtle and Mystic One died, leaving a lone city and nearly 200,000 puppets to him.

After that, Han Fei said to Wushuang via voice transmission, "Go back first. Don't be in a hurry to leave the Infinite Mining Area. I'll come to you soon. If it's fast, it'll take three to five years. If it's slow, it'll take seven or eight years."

Wushuang nodded imperceptibly. She simply cupped her hands at Han Fei. "Farewell."

After that, Wushuang looked at the people from the northern expedition army and said, "Everyone, the battle is over. Let's go back to the Hundred Alliance City and split the spoils of this trip. Let's witness it together. No one will monopolize even a piece of mineral."

Although many people were satisfied with the result, no one would fight Han Fei now. After all, this city belonged to him, and the 200,000-strong puppet army was there. Although they knew that Han Fei might only be able to mobilize about 20,000 puppets now, there were still a lot of them. If they really fought, they wouldn't be able to escape. They might even be wiped out.

In fact, many people knew that this northern expedition was proposed by Han Fei. The major factions of the Hundred Alliances were convinced that they had found the land of inheritance and could shake off or kill Han Fei. In fact, however, Han Fei's strength, trump cards, and opportunities were beyond their imagination.

Although it was a pity that they didn't get the inheritance, for those who were still alive, this trip was not a loss. From beginning to end, they had killed more than 50,000 Bloody Hand Mine Devils, not counting the mine demons of other levels that they had killed. Some people even found some opportunities from the buildings of Puppet City.

Calculating the resources, it could be said that everyone of the northern expedition army had obtained several godly weapons.

As for those who died, it couldn't be helped. This was the path of cultivation. If one survived, the other might die. Those who survived could naturally obtain more rewards and become stronger existences. Those who died could only sigh. They hadn't reached the end of this path.

In the field, although the leader and the strong masters of the Divine Capital Dynasty had many questions in their hearts, it was clearly not the time to ask about this. Therefore, they would only go back and investigate how Han Fei obtained the inheritance of the Great Monarch Ultimate Star. As for whether they would reveal Han Fei's identity at that time, it was another matter.

The northern expedition army left without hesitation. Too many strong masters had died this time, but what happened today was enough to go down in history. Now most people just wanted to go back quickly, divide up the spoils, and then have a good time or exchange them for the resources they wanted to carry out a new round of cultivation. Many people even felt that they had some new understanding of cultivation. They felt that the probability of their breakthrough had greatly increased.

On this side, Wang Xiaojiu greeted, "Brother Human Butcher, well, we ferocious beasts will take the leave."

With that, Wang Xiaojiu beckoned the ferocious beasts to leave, but Han Fei said lightly, "Wait a minute. Don't you like to chat? Let's chat."

"Huh?"

Wang Xiaojiu was almost crying. I don't want to chat with you at all now!

Many ferocious beasts felt a little scared, because in their eyes, Han Fei was not Han Fei at all, but the Emperor Sparrow. Who was the Emperor Sparrow? It was the number one ferocious beast in the past!

Han Fei said, "It's okay. I mean you no harm."

Then, Han Fei's heart did a flip, and the array patterns in Puppet City flashed. Then he saw Bai Fei and a group of divine beasts suddenly appear here.

In fact, Bai Fei and the others had already climbed to the top of the mountain, but they arrived too late. Mystic One wasn't around, so he didn't give them any inheritance.

As for the battle in Puppet City, they actually knew a little about it. However, it wasn't easy to go up and down the mountain, so they hadn't been able to come down from the mountain until the battle ended.

They could only witness this shocking battle through their perceptions.

Bai Fei and the others were puzzled at first, but when they perceived the battlefield in Puppet City and looked at Han Fei who was stepping in the air, they had mixed feelings.

At this moment, Bai Fei didn't know whether it was the right choice to not attack Han Fei. Of course, he felt that even if he attacked Han Fei, it might not change the current situation.

Han Fei said, "I've taken the inheritance of Puppet City. You're one step behind. I'm not interested in the relationship between the ferocious beasts and the divine beasts for the time being. Whether I'll be interested in it in the future is a matter for the future. But today, you can leave."

Hearing this, many divine beasts breathed a sigh of relief. It was fine as long as this person didn't start a war between ferocious beasts and divine beasts.

Therefore, Bai Fei just nodded and glanced at the divine beasts. "Let's go home."

Swish! Swish! Swish!

One figure after another disappeared from Puppet City, leaving only the ferocious beasts standing there, feeling a chill down their spines.

Han Fei waved at Wang Xiaojiu. "Let's go."

Wang Xiaojiu could only bite the bullet and followed him. Although he hadn't seen the Emperor Sparrow yet, he knew that the Emperor Sparrow seemed to have become this person's companion spirit. How terrifying it was! The number one Prehistoric Ferocious Beasts had become a human's companion spirit. If it weren't for so many people witnessing it, no one would believe it!

He knew what shocking news the survivors would bring back if Han Fei let them go back this time.

Firstly, the Emperor Sparrow had appeared and became his companion spirit. Whether the ferocious beasts and divine beasts would start a war again would definitely attract attention.

Secondly, the Human Butcher had obtained the inheritance of Great Monarch Mystic Martial and took over Puppet City. With an army of 200,000 Sky Opening Realm puppets, he had become the number one power in the Infinite Mining Area. This news would definitely spread quickly. At that time, the entire East Sea Divine Realm, and even the Central Sea Divine Realm, would know the Human Butcher's name.

Thirdly, it was the outburst of the ominous. Great Monarch Bloody Hand was tainted with the ominous, and the Nine Giant God Turtle and Mystic One exchanged their lives to kill Bloody Hand. This incident would definitely raise the attention of others on the ominous.

In any case, after this battle ended, countless gazes would fall on Han Fei. For the Infinite Mining Area, Han Fei had obtained the inheritance and became the number one force.

However, it was hard to say what kind of person Han Fei was in the eyes of the Monarchs and the super forces.

However, most people guessed that there would be a large group of people who wanted to harvest Han Fei. After all, Han Fei hadn't proven Dao yet. Once they harvested Han Fei, there would be too many benefits.

Of course, ordinary people couldn't participate in harvesting such a person who even dared to fight a Great Monarch. It was none of their business whether Han Fei could become a Monarch in the end.

At this moment, Han Fei and Wang Xiaojiu landed in the mostly destroyed teahouse in Puppet City. Among the broken tea sets, Han Fei picked a set, casually picked up a stone table that hadn't been completely damaged, and began to make tea.

Wang Xiaojiu was nervous. He had talked to Han Fei too much before, but now he didn't know how to talk to him.

Han Fei asked, "What's the general situation of the ferocious beasts? How many Monarchs do you have?"

Wang Xiaojiu's heart skipped a beat. It's here, it's here. Is the Emperor Sparrow going to unify the ferocious beasts again?

Wang Xiaojiu hurriedly said, "In fact, the ferocious beasts in our Infinite Mining Area are just a branch of the Prehistoric Ferocious Beasts. And in our branch, there are very few real pure-blooded Prehistoric Ferocious Beasts. There are actually not many strong masters..."

Sizzle, ah~

Han Fei poured a cup of tea for Wang Xiaojiu and pushed it over. "So, how many pure-blooded Prehistoric Ferocious Beasts does your branch have? How many people do you have overall? How many Great Monarchs do you have?"

Wang Xiaojiu frowned. Should he tell him? Although these were not big secrets, if others asked, he might not think too much about it and might just answer them casually. But when Han Fei asked, he had a feeling that Han Fei was going to conquer them.

However, he had to answer Han Fei. He was afraid! He had seen Han Fei's combat power. He was a person who even dared to fight the Great Monarch Bloody Hand head-on. How could he not answer him?

Wang Xiaojiu said, "There are actually very few people in our branch, less than 100,000 in total, including the ferocious beasts that haven't grown up. Among them, there are about 80,000 Sky Opening Realm cultivators and fewer than 10 Monarchs. The strongest is only an immortal-level cultivator."

"So few?"

Han Fei frowned slightly. This number was actually a lot, but as the ferocious beasts in the East Sea Divine Realm, it was too few. 100,000? They weren't even as many as the Bloody Hand Mine Devils.

One had to know that there were much more ferocious beasts led by the Emperor Sparrow before.

Besides, Han Fei thought that there should be a Great Monarch in charge of the ferocious beasts, right? Although Great Monarch East Martial seemed to be the only great monarch in the East Sea Divine Realm, among the major factions, there was definitely more than one Great Monarch.

As far as he knew, the Heavenly Race might have two. And there should be at least one Great Monarch in places like the Fist Light Mountain and Ghost Strait that could stand side by side with the Heavenly Race. Even if it was just the remnant soul of a great monarch, there should be at least one, right?

Not to mention these factions, even in the Chaotic Wasteland, Han Fei felt that there should be a great monarch-level powerhouse.

Wang Xiaojiu said, "It's not a small number. When we first came to the Infinite Mining Area, there were less than 10,000 of us. It wasn't easy for us to develop to this scale. The divine beasts are even worse. Their number is less than 80,000."

Han Fei thought for a moment and continued to ask, "Do you mean that there are other ferocious beasts in the Sea Realm besides your branch?"

Wang Xiaojiu nodded quickly. "Yes, there are some in the four divine realms and the Central Sea Divine Realm. It can be said that except for the East Sea Divine Realm, there are far more ferocious beasts in other divine realms than us. For example, the West Sea Divine Realm is said to be our ferocious beasts' hometown. There are also ferocious beasts in the Miracle Forest in the South Sea Divine Realm. There may not be many ferocious beasts in the North Sea Divine Realm, but it's said that the ferocious beasts there are very good at fighting. As for the Central Sea Divine Realm, the ferocious beasts there have the most Monarchs. The situation is the same for the divine beasts. Although we have been fighting each other, there are basically divine beasts wherever there are ferocious beasts and vice versa..."

Han Fei said, "Since you know that your clansmen live in the other divine realms, why don't you find them? Isn't it good for you to gather together?"

Wang Xiaojiu shook his head. "I don't know the specific reason for this. It's just a rumor that the distribution of these ferocious beasts was deliberately arranged. It's said that above the five divine realms, there is a real territory of Prehistoric Ferocious Beasts, as well as divine beasts. There are only ferocious beasts and divine beasts there. But this is just a rumor. No one knows if it's true or not."

"Come, have some tea... Sizzle! Ah..."

Han Fei asked, "Are you saying that the distribution of the ferocious beasts and the divine beasts was intentional?"

Wang Xiaojiu was not in the mood to drink tea. He just nodded. "There have always been rumors about this. It's said that that is the main court of ferocious beasts and divine beasts."

Han Fei asked, "Then do you know why your branch was sent to the Infinite Mining Area?"

Wang Xiaojiu shook his head. "I don't know. But it's said that the distribution of our ferocious beasts is actually to spread the bloodlines. The living environment, experience, and growth conditions of the ferocious beasts in the five divine realms are different. Perhaps it's just to cultivate ferocious beasts with different geographical characteristics!"

Han Fei nodded. "How do you think the ferocious beasts will deal with the emergence of the Emperor Sparrow?"

Wang Xiaojiu's face turned bitter as if he had thought of something, and he said, "Well, Lord Emperor Sparrow, I heard that he eats a ferocious beast every meal. Is this true?"

"Huh?"

Han Fei was amused. "Who told you that?"

Wang Xiaojiu said, "It's a legend! That's what the legends say."

Han Fei was speechless. “The Emperor Sparrow doesn’t eat ferocious beasts. You’ve been deceived by this legend.”

Wang Xiaojiu immediately perked up. “Really? He really doesn’t want to eat us?”

Han Fei rolled his eyes. “Sure! If you ask again, I’ll eat you.”

Wang Xiaojiu: “...”

Wang Xiaojiu didn’t dare to ask anymore but said, “In fact, we don’t hate Lord Emperor Sparrow. We’re just a little afraid. After all, Lord Emperor Sparrow is too famous. However, it’s hard to say for the top powerhouses among us. It’s common knowledge that ferocious beasts are fierce. If this generation of Emperor Sparrow has already proven Dao, it’s naturally very easy for him to become our master. However, Lord Emperor Sparrow doesn’t seem to have proven Dao yet, and... and...”

“And what?”

Wang Xiaojiu looked at Han Fei. “Besides, I’m afraid too many ferocious beasts won’t be able to accept that Lord Emperor Sparrow has become a companion spirit of humans.”

Han Fei nodded slightly. He could understand this. Even he couldn’t understand it when he knew that the Emperor Sparrow was the number one Prehistoric Ferocious Beast.

Besides, when he wasn’t so strong, the Emperor Sparrow was very cold and arrogant to him. Under normal circumstances, he couldn’t order him around at all. He didn’t dare to do so for fear that this guy would casually use the Eye of Disaster on him.

That was all Han Fei wanted to ask. Judging from Wang Xiaojiu’s attitude, the ferocious beasts in the Infinite Mining Area were probably afraid of the Emperor Sparrow. As for whether the ferocious beasts in the Monarch realm would come to cause trouble, Han Fei didn’t think so.

One was that they couldn’t find his whereabouts, and the other was who dared to kill the Emperor Sparrow? Because of his special identity, the Emperor Sparrow was born with special abilities. It was said that whoever killed the Emperor Sparrow would die. This was the information given by the Demon Purification Pot.

Since he knew it, how could the strong masters of the ferocious beasts not know it? Even if the Emperor Sparrow stood here and let them kill him, they wouldn’t dare to kill him.

Han Fei knocked on the table and said, “You really don’t want tea?”

Wang Xiaojiu said, “I’m a cat! Cats eat fish!”

Han Fei said casually, “Okay! Then you should go back! I’m quite busy.”

Wang Xiaojiu was immediately refreshed and overjoyed. He quickly said, “Thank you very much. Then we’re going back?”

Han Fei smiled and said, “Go! Let’s meet again if we’re fated.”

Swish ~

Wang Xiaojiu had already run away. As he ran, he called out to the other ferocious beasts, "Come on! Let's go home!"

Hearing that, the other ferocious beasts followed him in a hurry, fearing that Han Fei would change his mind if they were slow.

After the ferocious beasts left Puppet City, Han Fei scanned the inner and outer city of Puppet City with his perception. Looking at the messy city, he thought to himself, What's the difference between this and being destroyed?

Fortunately, the puppet army was still here. As long as the puppet army was here, Puppet City was here. As for rebuilding Puppet City, that would be a matter for the future.

However, Han Fei didn't return to the cultivation ground in the sleeping chamber to continue refining the Puppet Heart. Instead, he came to the center of the battlefield and picked up some broken pieces of minerals. These minerals weren't absorbed by Puppet City because they carried the aura of Monarchs.

Even so, there weren't many left and couldn't make the whole Nine Giant God Turtle and Mystic One. Han Fei could only pick up a few pieces to comfort himself that they were the two of them.

Han Fei murmured, "Is it worth it to guard for a million years just for the death today?"

[God of Fishing](#)

Chapter 2615: Shen Le's Dao of Slaughter God (2 in 1)

2615 Shen Le's Dao of Slaughter God (2 in 1)

Three days later.

Three days after the battle, Han Fei finally refined the Puppet Heart.

After refining the Puppet Heart, Han Fei fully realized the many uses of the Puppet Heart.

First of all, the Puppet Heart was the lifeblood of Puppet City. All the array patterns in Puppet City were related to the Puppet Heart. After completely activating the Puppet Heart, the city would become a natural array. Not only could it suppress the strength of outsiders, but it could also absorb all the energy dispersing in the city.

Secondly, as the central system of Puppet City, the Puppet Heart could block all perceptions in Puppet City.

Also, the Puppet Heart was the lifeblood of all the puppets in the city. Through it, one could easily control the puppets in the city and even extract their power.

In the end, the Puppet Heart itself was a Chaotic Spiritual Treasure that surpassed the godly weapon. It could take the entire city into its body. In other words, wherever the Puppet Heart was, Puppet City would be there. Or rather, Puppet City could move.

The refined Puppet Heart was stored in the depths of Han Fei's soul sea, just like where the Star Bead was.

With a thought from Han Fei, the entire Puppet City disappeared.

Han Fei didn't leave the Mine Demon Stream immediately. Instead, he used the Vast Ocean Navigator to point to the void. During this period of time, too many people had died in Puppet City. Some of their corpses had been taken away and collected.

However, there were still a large number of corpses of strong cultivators in Puppet City that hadn't been collected in time. Then, these were actually huge resources.

Han Fei estimated that it might take him five or six years to collect the Origin Stars of the strong cultivators who died in the Mine Demon Stream.

This kind of thing couldn't be rushed, so Han Fei quickly found the Origin Stars of the three Perfected Star Transformation Realm strong cultivators, plundered them, and refined them into refined stars. Then he immediately went to the spring of blood to find the Emperor Sparrow.

When Han Fei arrived, the ominous mist here was still rich. The Emperor Sparrow had transformed into his ten thousand-foot-tall true form and was swallowing crazily.

Last time, it seemed to have taken the Emperor Sparrow more than a year to absorb the ominous under the blood spring. This time, it shouldn't be very fast.

Sure enough, the Emperor Sparrow said, "I can't eat so much ominous power at once. It's still too short a time since I swallowed the ominous power last time. Besides, this time, the ominous power here is even richer. I estimate that it will take at least three years. In three years, I can completely complete the path of the sky opening realm."

Han Fei paused and said, "I'm not sure if you have three years. Although the war is over and the Bloody Hand has been destroyed, I'm afraid the Infinite Mining Area is about to fall into chaos. The news of the Mine Demon Stream and Great Monarch Mystic Martial has already been released. I estimate that in three months or half a year, strong masters will attack again. Although they will return empty-handed, this spring of blood will probably be discovered. Once the Monarchs discover that there is still a lot of ominous power here, they won't sit by and do nothing. They will definitely clear the ominous power here before they stop."

Emperor Sparrow: "You mean I only have three months?"

Han Fei nodded. "In my estimation, in three months at most, strong masters will come. When they find out that you are the Prehistoric Ferocious Beast, the Emperor Sparrow, the result can be imagined."

The Emperor Sparrow snorted coldly. "Fine, three months it is!"

...

Two days later.

The Hundred Alliance City was in an uproar.

When the northern expedition army left, there were 15,000 people, but when they returned, there were less than 6,000. It must be noted that the people on this trip were all peak-level late-stage Star Transformation Realm and Perfected Star Transformation Realm cultivators!

At this moment, nearly 6,000 people returned majestically. As soon as they entered the Hundred Alliance City, they immediately went to a training ground of the Capital of Horror to split the spoils of this war.

Half a day later, each of the six thousand people got four level-seven minerals, ten level-six minerals, and more than thirty level-five minerals.

This harvest could be said to be quite fruitful for ordinary peak-level late-stage Star Transformation Realm and perfected Star Transformation Realm cultivators. After the resource allocation was completed, the major factions immediately began to covet the resources in these people's hands.

Wushuang said, "Everyone, sometimes it's not a good thing to take level-seven minerals with you. The Capital of Horror can recycle them. Ten level-seven minerals can be exchanged for one high-quality godly weapon. Four level-seven minerals can be exchanged for one mid-quality godly weapon and two low-quality godly weapons. The number of godly weapons is limited. First come, first served. What do you think? It's up to you."

As soon as Wushuang said so, the people of the Divine Capital Dynasty said at the same time, "Everyone, the Divine Capital Dynasty can offer the same exchange conditions. Godly weapons are rare. Even if there are enough level-seven minerals, it is not easy to forge a godly weapon. You can consider it carefully. When there is a shortage of godly weapons, even if you have level-seven minerals, it may be difficult to exchange for a godly weapon. Of course, if you have additional gains on this trip, you can also exchange them for something of equal value."

With the response of the Capital of Horror and the Divine Capital Dynasty, other forces that had the strength to take out godly weapons also expressed that they could provide certain godly weapons for exchange.

For ordinary cultivators, mainly itinerant cultivators, their conditions for obtaining godly weapons were limited. But for superpowers like the Capital of Horror and the Divine Capital Dynasty, godly weapons could be mass-produced. This was the advantage of superpowers. Although they exchanged for godly weapons, one level-seven mineral could be used to build a low-quality godly weapon. With two level-seven minerals and the help of some materials, they could completely make a mid-quality godly weapon.

On the contrary, as for the exchange methods proposed by Wushuang, exchange for high-quality godly weapons was the most cost-effective. This was because a high-quality godly weapon couldn't be made with simple level-seven minerals. It could only be said that level-seven mineral was only one of the materials, and there were many other auxiliary materials.

Of course, it was unknown how many high-quality godly weapons the Capital of Horror or the Divine Capital Dynasty would take out, but there definitely wouldn't be many.

This kind of exchange method would definitely make them a fortune. Although everyone knew it, if they could get a high-quality godly weapon, most people would definitely choose to exchange for it without hesitation.

...

On the second day after the return of the northern expedition army.

All kinds of news flooded the entire Hundred Alliance City.

Someone exclaimed, "What? An entire city was obtained by that Human Butcher?"

Someone sighed. "Yes. No wonder Human Butcher promoted the northern expedition so hard and sold the news of the Great Monarch's inheritance everywhere. He must be 100% confident. To put it bluntly, the entire northern expedition army is just a tool in his hand."

Someone said, "Human Butcher is bold because he's strong enough. It's said that he has five Dao Locks. In the northern expedition, he once resisted tens of thousands of Bloody Hand Mine Devils alone. He's crazy."

Someone sighed. "That's why it's normal that Puppet City was obtained by him. After all, he must have planned it long ago. I heard that every member of the northern expedition army who returned this time obtained several level-seven minerals, as well as many level-six and level-five minerals. They suddenly become rich!"

Someone sneered. "Don't just look at the benefits they got. How many people have returned from the northern expedition? Fifteen thousand people went, but less than six thousand returned. Do you dare to go?"

Someone smiled bitterly. "Of course not. If those people who participated in the northern expedition knew in advance that so many people would die, I'm afraid they wouldn't dare to go themselves."

While everyone was talking about the northern expedition, An Qingzhi from the City of Origin and Zhang Beihai from the City of Scavengers were both grim.

None of their people returned from the northern expedition. In fact, they had known as early as a few days ago that their entire team had been wiped out, because the life tablets shattered one after another and soon all shattered.

On this day, Zhang Beihai and An Qingzhi personally came to the Hundred Alliance City to meet Wushuang.

Wushuang didn't refuse and met them together.

At this moment, accompanied by Xiangxiang, Wushuang received the two of them. Xiangxiang served tea, and Wushuang calmly sat cross-legged at the tea table and looked at the two people in front of her. "Seniors, I don't think I need to tell you what happened in the City of Origin and the City of Scavengers. According to the intelligence of many eyewitnesses, it was Luo Chen from the City of Scavengers who attracted the patrolling puppets in Puppet City and killed more than half of the strong cultivators from the City of Origin. Furthermore, in order to compete for resources, Luo Chen killed people of many forces. But how many of the cultivators participating in the northern expedition are weak? So it's natural for them to fight back. What's surprising is that the people from your two forces even dared to stay in the ominous fog just because they had Clean Stones. As you know, no one who stays in the ominous fog can come out alive."

Wushuang came to a conclusion in a few words, but neither Zhang Beihai nor An Qingzhi had entered Puppet City, so there was nothing to refute.

After all, the Clean Stones were meant to deal with the ominous.

Zhang Beihai said, "Miss Wushuang, my men are not idiots. When you traded with us for the Clean Stones, our purpose was the same. If more than 80% of the people from the Capital of Horror return alive, why did the people of our two cities all die?"

Wushuang said, "Our goals are different. I want the Clean Stones to strive for the ultimate inheritance of the Great Monarch, but the fact is that I didn't get it. And your two cities are only searching for some small opportunities with the Clean Stones. I believe that they must have gained a lot before they died. However, as you've heard, a battle between three Great Monarchs took place in Puppet City. Do you think they could explore the ominous of that level at will?"

An Qingzhi said, "Miss Wushuang, I heard that a lot of their Clean Stones were divided up by the northern expedition army before they entered Puppet City."

Wushuang nodded. "That's true. Both of you took out 550 million Clean Stones, but so did our Capital of Horror. Senior An, in the situation back then, they had to take out this batch of Clean Stones. If they didn't, the northern expedition army wouldn't even be able to return with 6,000 people. Besides, I believe they still have enough inventory of Clean Stones."

Zhang Beihai narrowed his eyes and said, "Miss Wushuang, do you mean that our subordinates are all stupid? Do you mean not only did they hunt wantonly after entering Puppet City, but they also killed each other, so none of them returned and all died in Puppet City?"

Wushuang shrugged. "If you don't believe me, you can investigate it yourselves. I can only say that as far as I know, at least half of the people from your two cities died in internal strife. I don't know why they killed each other or hunted each other, but who they hunted wasn't just from one or two factions, but many. I think in these two days, many people must have come to you to denounce you. This is all the information I can provide. After all, after entering Puppet City, everyone acted separately."

At this moment, Zhang Beihai and An Qingzhi knew that they probably wouldn't get any valuable information from Wushuang.

But they could be sure that there was definitely something fishy in this matter. For example, they knew that none of the people from the City of Wanderers was dead, but their Perfected Star Transformation Realm cultivators were all dead. If there was no inside story, they would chop off their own heads.

The Capital of Horror was one of the leaders of this northern expedition, and it was Wushuang who approached them first. Therefore, they felt that Wushuang must have known something, but she was unwilling to tell them. And with the status of the Capital of Horror in the Infinite Mining Area, they really didn't dare to do anything to Wushuang.

However, this matter was definitely not over. At least, from today onwards, they would no longer trust Wushuang. And in addition to Wushuang, they still had two other parties to ask, the City of Wanderers and the Human Butcher.

They had suspected the City of Wanderers, but they were sure that the people from the City of Wanderers didn't have the ability to set up a trap to kill so many people of theirs. They knew very well what level Chen Tianya was at.

However, there was an exception in this, and that was Human Butcher. This person called himself the Human Emperor. If they hadn't thought that Han Fei had anything to do with the City of Wanderers before, they had almost come to a conclusion now. Human Butcher must have something to do with the City of Wanderers.

Only the human race would have such a deep hatred for the City of Scavengers. And that Human Butcher happened to be a human.

If Han Fei took action, everything would make sense. A super strong cultivator with five Dao Locks, a person who could take over Puppet City under the watch of the northern expedition army, definitely had the strength and means to destroy hundreds of strong cultivators from their two cities.

However, no matter what role Han Fei played in it, Zhang Beihai and An Qingzhi could no longer coexist peacefully from today on. Wushuang's sowing discord had indeed worked. They knew very well what the relationship between the City of Origin and the City of Scavengers was. If Luo Chen happened to grasp the opportunity to kill so many strong masters from the City of Origin in one fell swoop, there was a high chance that he would take action.

However, it was useless for them to speculate now. Their losses this time were too great. Not only did they not get the inheritance, but their people had all died.

After the two of them left, Xiangxiang looked at Wushuang with a strange expression and said, "Is that person really that strong?"

Xiangxiang was referring to those rumors about Han Fei that he fought a Great Monarch as a mere Sky Opener. Although so many people had seen it with their own eyes, Xiangxiang still couldn't believe it.

Wushuang said indifferently, "Don't treat him as an ordinary Perfected Star Transformation Realm cultivator, nor treat the Great Monarch Bloody Hand and the other Great Monarchs as real Great Monarchs. It's impossible for Han Fei to fight a Great Monarch, but it's a fact that he has Monarch-level combat power."

Xiangxiang was shocked. She couldn't imagine what it would be like if a Sky Opener fought a Great Monarch. Now she regretted not participating in the northern expedition.

Wushuang said, "There should be a lot of strong masters coming in the future, and I'm afraid there will be a lot of people who want to hunt Han Fei. Pay attention to intelligence recently. I need to know the identity and strength of the person coming. Also, ask the queen to arrange for some Monarchs to come."

Xiangxiang nodded. "Yes."

...

Three months later.

Xiangxiang said, "Master Wushuang, seven Monarchs have arrived. There's only one Monarch from the Fist Light Mountain who's at the Carefree Level. He has already been to the Mine Demon Stream, but it's empty now. However, a Monarch found a blood spring there, which contains a lot of ominous power. The Monarch from the Fist Light Mountain informed us to organize a meeting of Monarchs. He said that the blood spring must be purified."

Wushuang nodded. "Got it. Don't be hasty. Just tell them that the Monarchs of our Capital of Horror haven't arrived yet and many Monarchs are still on their way. Let's wait for them to arrive."

Xiangxiang nodded. "Yes."

...

While the Hundred Alliance City was in turmoil, a bronze door slowly opened outside Han Fei's Origin Star.

Void Temple.

When Han Fei arrived, he was surprised to find that he didn't see Eldest Senior Brother.

In the place where Eldest Senior Brother had been sitting cross-legged, an extremely tall tree appeared. On the huge tree, Senior Sister Shen Le was standing.

Senior Brother Six God arrived with Han Fei at the same time. Both of them were stunned to see this.

In the next moment, Senior Brother Undead, Senior Brother Azure Dragon, Senior Brother Old Desolate, Senior Sister Green Lotus and Red Lotus, Senior Sister Dark Shadow, and Senior Brother Lei Heng arrived one after another.

However, Feng Yu didn't come this time. She was probably preparing for the critical segment of her Dao Proving, so she couldn't come.

Senior Brother Old Desolate asked in surprise, "Senior Sister Shen Le, where's Eldest Senior Brother?"

Senior Sister Shen Le said, "It seems that everyone has arrived. This time, Eldest Senior Brother has something to tend to, so I'll host this small gathering of the Void Temple. As usual, we'll preach the Dao first, then exchange information or answer some questions."

Han Fei's heart stirred when he heard that. Can Senior Sister Shen Le preach Dao? Han Fei thought that only Eldest Senior Brother could teach other disciples in the Void Temple. After all, Senior Brother Azure Dragon and Senior Brother Undead were already Great Monarchs. It seemed that Senior Sister Shen Le's strength was greater than he had imagined.

What gave Han Fei a headache was the huge gap among Great Monarchs. Senior Brother Azure Dragon was ranked fourth and was already a Dragon Race Great Monarch. Then how strong was Senior Sister Shen Le who could even preach Dao to him?

Of course, this problem was still too far away. His path to Dao Proving hadn't been opened yet. Perhaps it was too early to think about the Great Monarch matter.

Green Lotus and Senior Sister Red Lotus chuckled. "I haven't listened to Senior Sister Shen Le's preaching for a long time. Senior Sister Shen Le, why don't you teach us something different today?"

When Senior Sister Red Lotus made this suggestion, Han Fei clearly found that Senior Brother Six God seemed a little excited.

Senior Sister Shen Le chuckled and said, "So you don't behave yourselves just because Eldest Senior Brother isn't here?"

Fifth Senior Brother said, "Senior Sister, it's rare for you to preach Dao. Little Junior Brother hasn't heard it yet, right, Little Junior Brother?"

Han Fei nodded quickly. Although he didn't know why everyone was so excited, he could only join in the fun.

Han Fei said, "Senior Sister Shen Le, I've been lacking epiphany recently, especially the kind for a Sky Opener to kill a Monarch..."

Everyone : "..."

Everyone looked at Han Fei speechlessly. What the hell are you thinking? We haven't seen you only for a few years, and now you're already talking about slaying a Monarch? Are you kidding me?

Senior Sister Dark Shadow who rarely spoke said, "Senior Sister Shen Le, tell us about the Dao of Slaughter! I think the people of our Void Temple have to understand this."

Senior Brother Lei Heng also said, "Yes! This seems to be the fate of our Void Temple."

"Dao of Slaughter?"

Senior Sister Shen Le chuckled again. "In that case, I'll talk about the Dao of Slaughter today."

Hearing this, everyone immediately got into position. Han Fei's heart stirred. The name sounded awesome.

Senior Sister Shen Le put on a serious expression. Seeing that everyone had straightened up, a mystic voice descended. "Under the sky, all things can be killed. The endless Sea of Stars and the chaotic void can be stepped on. All races in the myriad worlds, monarchs, gods, eternal darkness and the ominous all can be killed. The Dao of Slaughter God is not a normal Dao. If you kill, you'll be fearless. If you kill, you won't regret killing. This is called the God of Slaughter..."

As soon as the mystic sound was heard, Han Fei suddenly felt as if bolts of lightning had struck his head. In an instant, his blood and Qi soared to the sky, and the Invincible Path circulated spontaneously. His strong killing intent was fully revealed.

Unlike Eldest Senior Brother's preaching, Senior Sister Shen Le's lecture wasn't so abstruse. Although Han Fei couldn't hear every word accurately, he could understand what she meant.

If there was anything special about what Senior Sister Shen Le said, it could be described with one word: lawless.

In the mystic voice of Senior Sister Shen Le, the third eye between Han Fei's eyebrows opened, and a golden seed slowly condensed on Han Fei's forehead.

As Senior Sister Shen Le preached, she was also a little stunned. Invincible Dao Seed? It seemed that the Dao of Slaughter God and Little Junior Brother's Invincible Dao were compatible and they gave birth to an Invincible Dao Seed. Was Little Junior Brother so murderous?

In addition to Senior Sister Shen Le, Senior Brother Undead, Senior Brother Azure Dragon, and even Senior Brother Old Desolate, although they were listening to the preaching, they could still divert their attention. They had all seen the changes in Han Fei.

Han Fei's heart was pounding, and waves were rising and falling in his mind. He felt hot blood surging in his body. The path that Senior Sister Shen Le preached was simply too suitable for him. He thought that the path of the God of Slaughter and the path of invincibility were very compatible in some aspects, even extremely similar. In particular, both their wills were ultimate manifestations of will.

It was at this moment that Han Fei suddenly realized that invincibility was also for killing. Killing was compatible with invincibility. The two were compatible. It seemed that he had suddenly broken through some shackles in his body.

He knew that not only had he had an epiphany, but he had also fused with the path of invincibility. From now on, his path of invincibility would probably be stronger.

[God of Fishing](#)

Chapter 2616: Information About the Demon God, Senior Brother's Calligraphy (2 in 1)

2616 Information About the Demon God, Senior Brother's Calligraphy (2 in 1)

Buzz!

Countless images appeared in Han Fei's mind. Those were the past battles. When he recalled them again, he felt that his killing intent was far from enough.

Suddenly, this understanding disappeared, and Han Fei returned to reality.

Senior Brother Undead said, "Congratulations to Little Junior Brother for comprehending the Dao of Slaughter God."

Senior Brother Azure Dragon said, "Little Junior Brother, well done."

Fifth Senior Brother laughed. "Hahaha, I knew that Little Junior Brother was born suitable for our Void Temple. You've comprehended the Dao of Slaughter God after only listening to it once. Not bad!"

Then, Senior Brother Six God asked in shock, "Little Junior Brother, how did you comprehend it?"

Fifth Senior Brother sneered and said, "How? Of course by killing. Six God! Now in our Void Temple, only you and Dark Shadow haven't comprehended the Dao of Slaughter God. You have to work harder!"

However, Senior Sister Dark Shadow said, "Fifth Senior Brother, I've already comprehended it. It's just that the Dao of Slaughter God has become my own unique way of showing it and changed its appearance."

“Gulp, ah...”

The Fifth Senior Brother took a sip of wine and said, “Well, it seems that only Six God hasn’t comprehended it yet. Tsk, tsk, Six God! You have to work harder. Don’t be surpassed by Little Junior Brother.”

Senior Brother Six God: “...”

Senior Sister Shen Le chuckled. “It doesn’t matter. Junior Brother Six God’s path is different from ours. There’s no need to force it. However, Junior Brother, you’ve comprehended an Invincible Dao Seed, which also means that your experience will be abnormally rough. This is a double-edged sword. You’d better be mentally prepared.”

“Invincible Dao Seed?”

Han Fei came back to his senses and found that there was a golden ancient seed embedded in his sea of consciousness.

“Huh? I have a Dao Seed again?”

Han Fei was still dumbfounded. What the hell? I’ve only listened to one class and a Dao Seed was born? Isn’t Senior Sister Shen Le’s class too awesome?

Senior Sister Shen Le said, “Alright, we’ve finished talking about the Dao of Slaughter God. Junior Brothers and Junior Sisters, you can discuss freely now.”

Senior Brother Six God immediately asked, “Little Junior Brother, how did you comprehend it? Is there any trick to comprehending the Dao of Slaughter God?”

Han Fei thought for a moment and said, “I don’t know. Senior Brother Six God, believe it or not, I just feel that the Dao of Slaughter God is somewhat similar to the path of invincibility.”

Senior Brother Six God turned his head. “Forget it. I can’t even comprehend the God of Slaughter Dao, not to mention the path of invincibility. For generations, we’ve never heard of anyone comprehending the path of invincibility.”

Han Fei said, “...Then it’s not easy for me to explain.”

Senior Sister Dark Shadow said, “Junior Brother Six God, I think you should come out more often. Although your path is different, you stay at home too much. When I have time, I’ll go to you and take you out for a walk.”

Senior Brother Six God smiled bitterly. “Senior Sister Dark Shadow, do you think I have the time?”

Lei Heng said, “Senior Brother Six God, I think Senior Sister Dark Shadow is right. Why don’t we go to the Star Sea to play?”

Senior Brother Six God said, “Now is not the time.”

Senior Brother Six God said, “Little Junior Brother, you’re in the East Sea Divine Realm, right? Recently, the Immortal Temple’s soldier migration to the east may have almost been completed, so the battlefield in the East Sea Divine Realm may be quite fierce in the coming period of time. In addition, everyone, I

heard some news. I heard that the inheritance of a Sea Quelling God has appeared in the Western Desert. It's said that it involves the Primordial Divine Race. At present, there may be people entering the Western Desert from the Central Sea Divine Realm, our North Sea Divine Realm, and the South Sea Divine Realm. Junior Brother Lei Heng, you like to run around. You can go and have fun."

Lei Heng shrugged. "I'll take a look when I have time. Are there many people from the Primordial Divine Race?"

Senior Brother Six God said, "I don't know. I just got the news. It's just said that some traces were found. We may find out what exactly happened when the Western Desert is in chaos. It will take hundreds of years of open and covert conflicts before these things are revealed."

Although Senior Brother Six God seemed to be a homebody, he had a wide range of information sources. When Han Fei heard about the Primordial Divine Race, his heart stirred. He had pretended to be a member of the Primordial Divine Race with Feng Xingliu.

To be honest, he really wanted to go to the Western Desert. He wanted to see what the so-called Wild Ancient Race were like. By the way, he wanted to see if he could find the original version of the Mirror of Infinity, the Yin-Yang Supreme Heavenly Mirror.

However, he definitely didn't have time to go there now. He still had a lot of things to tend to. How could he have the time to wander around?

Besides, it was not easy to travel across the Sea Realm.

Senior Sister Shen Le: "Does anyone have any other questions?"

Perhaps the information given by Senior Brother Six God was ambiguous and had no real value. Therefore, if there were no new questions, this gathering would be over.

How could Han Fei agree? He immediately said, "Senior Brothers and Senior Sisters, I have a question to ask you."

Senior Brother Azure Dragon said, "Little Junior Brother, just tell us."

Han Fei asked, "Senior Brothers and Senior Sisters, do you know that in the Infinite Mining Area of the East Sea Divine Realm, a million years ago, there was a god named Demon God?"

"Demon God?"

Senior Brother Six God said, "Although it's the East Sea Divine Realm and a million years ago, since the other party is a god, we can check it out."

Green Lotus and Senior Sister Red Lotus said, "A million years ago was too long ago. At that time, we hadn't taken shape yet. Senior Brother Azure Dragon, what was your strength a million years ago?"

Senior Brother Azure Dragon circled in the sky. "At that time, I didn't even exist. You should ask Senior Brother Undead and Senior Sister Shen Le."

Senior Brother Undead said, "Demon God? I've never heard of it. I was in the Sea of Stars a million years ago. I don't know if it was a god from the Sea Realm, but there was a guy named Ancient God Demon Moon back then. I don't know if he's related to this demon god."

At this moment, Fifth Senior Brother suddenly said, "I happen to know this. More than 1 million and 800,000 years ago, a Demon God did appear in the East Sea Divine Realm. This person might not be famous, but he almost changed the cultivation pattern of an entire era. Green Lotus, Red Lotus, the technique you cultivate originates from this person."

"Huh?"

Both Green Lotus and Red Lotus were stunned. Red Lotus said, "Our techniques can be traced back to a god?"

"Gulp! Ah~"

Fifth Senior Brother raised his head and drank a mouthful of hard liquor. "It can't be traced back to a god, but this person is too peerlessly talented. He created a cultivation technique that can help one become a god. This technique is the cultivation technique of the demonic path, so he is the founder of the Dao of Extreme Balance."

"Huh?"

Instantly, many people looked at Fifth Senior Brother. When he talked about the Dao of Extreme Balance, everyone became interested. This path was strange and powerful. Little Junior Brother had asked about this before. At that time, Little Junior Brother accidentally reached the extreme balance, but unfortunately, it didn't last long.

Han Fei was overjoyed. "Fifth Senior Brother, do you know it?"

Holding the calabash, Fifth Senior Brother laughed and said, "I know a thing or two about it. I, your Fifth Senior Brother, am famous for my extensive knowledge of the Age of the Gods..."

After bragging for a while, Fifth Senior Brother said with a smile, "The Demon God was very talented, but he died after creating this path. It's said that after he fused with the Dao and became a god, he died. It's hard to say how he died. It's recorded that this person is too talented, has a temperamental personality and is very ferocious and bloodthirsty, so people were determined to kill this person. This is also the most common saying. Similarly, the people taking the demonic Dao in the following eras are hated by everyone because of this. The path created by the Demon God is not recognized, so anyone who embarks on this path will be hunted down as long as they are discovered."

Then he continued, "There's another saying that after the Demon God became a god, he had dual personalities. After he became a god, he fought with himself and died in the Infinite Mining Area of the Eastern Sea Divine Province, using the mountains to suppress himself. The exact reason is unknown."

"Dual personality?"

Han Fei was stunned. If this Demon God created the Godfiend Formless Technique, he either had dual spiritual heritages or a twin body, just like the Green Lotus and Red Lotus. However, the dual personality that Fifth Senior Brother mentioned made Han Fei see a new direction. However, even if they had dual

personalities, his selves should share the same body. How could he fight himself? Also, since it was a body, it should only have one spiritual heritage. Could a boy with dual personalities but one spiritual heritage cultivate the Godfiend Formless Technique?

Han Fei didn't think it would work. Perhaps this was why this Demon God died as soon as he became a god.

The old turtle and the Demon Vanquishing Tree left without saying where they were going. Were they going to find the inheritance of this demon god?

Han Fei said, "Fifth Senior Brother, do you know where this Demon God fought? It's where he might die."

Fifth Senior Brother said, "I think it's called the God Burying Ridge! But it's not clear where the God Burying Ridge is. I only know that it must be in the Infinite Mining Area. But it's said that the Infinite Mining Area is very large, and in the depths of the Infinite Mining Area, countless battles broke out and too many strong masters died. In the depths, there might even be mine demons at the level of Great Monarchs. Little Junior Brother, are you now in the Infinite Mining Area?"

Han Fei nodded. "Yes, Senior Brother."

Fifth Senior Brother said, "Little Junior Brother, are you still studying the path of extreme balance? If you really want to take this path, you have to think carefully. The creator of this path, that Demon God, didn't really succeed."

Han Fei cupped his hands. "Thank you for your advice, Senior Brother. I'll keep it in mind. Don't worry. I won't embark on this path unless I'm absolutely sure. But I think this path may have merits. What if it can be improved?"

Senior Sister Shen Le said in a dignified voice, "Little Junior Brother, the difficulty of creating a divine technique may exceed your imagination. There are some things in the world that once you embark on them, you won't be able to turn back. Just like your Supreme Divine Technique, once you embark on this path, there's no possibility of turning back. If you want to use the path of the Demon God to break through the shackles of the Supreme Divine Technique, you have to be very careful."

Han Fei bowed. "Thank you for your reminder, Senior Sister Shen Le. I'll remember it."

Senior Sister Green Lotus said, "Little Junior Brother, if you really embark on this path in the future and encounter great difficulties, remember to tell me and Red Lotus. The only people here who know this path should be the two of us."

Han Fei nodded solemnly. "Definitely!"

In the Void Temple, the senior brothers and senior sisters wouldn't restrict you from taking any path. Your paths would be chosen by yourselves. Even if you died in the end, it was your choice.

However, at critical moments, the senior brothers and sisters of the Void Temple would definitely be generous with their help, preventing many bad things from happening.

Han Fei didn't dwell on this question anymore. He already knew the location of the God Burying Ridge. With the help of the Vast Ocean Navigator, it shouldn't be difficult to find the God Burying Ridge.

It wasn't easy for the old turtle's original body to send this message. He definitely didn't want him to die. Therefore, this trip shouldn't be so dangerous.

Then, Han Fei looked at Senior Brother Azure Dragon and said, "Senior Brother Azure Dragon, can you do me a favor?"

Senior Brother Azure Dragon was slightly surprised, but he asked gently, "What's up, Junior Brother?"

Han Fei asked, "Senior Brother Azure Dragon, do you remember when you appeared in the Sea Realm that day, an immortal-level female Monarch from the Capital of Horror had helped me?"

Azure Dragon nodded. "Oh, I remember her! Her strength is not bad, but judging from her temperament, she shouldn't be suitable for you."

"Cough, cough ~"

Han Fei rolled his eyes. "Senior Brother, what are you thinking? She has done me a big favor recently. I don't want to owe her a favor. If I have to owe a favor, I'd rather owe you a favor. So, Senior Brother, you told her not to be bound by the shackles that day. Is there any way to remove them?"

Senior Brother Azure Dragon laughed. "Little Junior Brother, it's really good that you have such an understanding. Who knows what other people will ask you to return the favor? If you have to owe someone a favor, you should owe your senior brothers and junior brothers. Lei Heng! You should learn this from Little Junior Brother."

Han Fei glanced at Lei Heng, who had been implicated. Did Senior Brother Lei Heng often owe people favors?

Lei Heng explained awkwardly, "Haha, I've already paid off most of the favors I owe."

Senior Brother Azure Dragon ignored Lei Heng and looked at Han Fei. "Little Junior Brother, you may not understand me even if I tell you. How about this? I'll write a character and you can just give it to her. Whether she can understand it or not, you can repay all the favors you owe her at once. If you don't owe her a big favor, she will owe you a favor, understood?"

"Huh? Oh, OK..."

Han Fei wondered what character could make an immortal-level strong cultivator owe him a favor?

Senior Brother Azure Dragon no longer maintained his dragon form but transformed into a human. Stepping in the air, he extended his finger and a golden page condensed in the air. Senior Brother Azure Dragon wrote a big character in a flamboyant and casual manner.

Senior Brother Azure Dragon withdrew his hand and flicked his finger, and the golden paper passed through the void and landed in front of Han Fei, but Han Fei didn't see any words on it!

Senior Brother Azure Dragon said proudly, "This character can be read by activating it with the power of heaven and earth. But Junior Brother, you'd better not read it. It's unnecessary and harmful to your body."

Han Fei: "???"

Han Fei thought to himself, That's too much. If you don't want me to read it, why did you tell me how to read it?

Han Fei thought to himself, Then I'll definitely have to read it. With the Great Dao of Life Replacement in my hand, I can read anything. I don't believe a single word can kill me.

The Great Monarch's writings could be seen in many places. Although this character carried the suppressing pressure of a Great Monarch, it shouldn't be too harmful, right?

Of course, Han Fei didn't show it, but immediately bowed to Senior Brother Azure Dragon and said, "Thank you, Senior Brother Azure Dragon."

Senior Brother Azure Dragon snorted proudly and then said, "It's a small matter. Anything else, Little Junior Brother?"

Han Fei chuckled. "There's one more thing. Senior Brothers and Senior Sisters, once a strong master's consciousness is corrupted by the ominous, why does he become the one spreading the ominous while retaining his memories?"

Han Fei had been puzzled about this. Since the Great Monarch Bloody Hand had a good relationship with the old turtle in the past, he should only know how to resist the ominous. However, the Great Monarch Bloody Hand's consciousness was quite clear. It was just purely demonized.

This time, Senior Brother Undead said, "Once a strong cultivator's consciousness is polluted by the ominous, his heart will be corroded. Therefore, even if he has his previous memories, his heart will change and he will be demonized."

Han Fei asked, "So, is this also a kind of mental demon?"

Senior Brother Undead said, "You can say that. If the darkness in your heart is completely stimulated, it's only natural for you to be demonized."

Han Fei said, "Thank you for enlightening me, Senior Brother Undead."

After Han Fei asked this question, they dispersed.

Obviously, the span of ten years was very short and it was difficult for anything major to happen, so no one had anything to say. Only Han Fei had all kinds of questions to ask every time.

They had all experienced this situation. Before proving Dao, there would indeed be many problems, so they could very well understand why Han Fei had so many thoughts and questions.

After the meeting was successfully over, Senior Sister Shen Le said, "Since everyone has been well recently, let's disperse! Feng Yu won't be coming over anytime soon. She should have proven Dao by the next gathering at most. This will be great news. We can celebrate it and let Eldest Senior Brother give us a treat."

"Give us a treat?"

Han Fei: "???"

Fifth Senior Brother immediately shouted, "Then next time, I will definitely come. This opportunity is rare."

Lei Heng also shouted, "Well, I'll come on time too!"

Senior Sister Green Lotus and Senior Sister Red Lotus both giggled and promised, "This is even rarer than a hundred-year gathering. Then we'll treat everyone to fruits."

Speaking of eating fruits, Han Fei heard a slurp next door. Han Fei was lost for words. What kind of fruits could make Senior Brother Six God drool?

Anyway, everyone seemed quite happy. Han Fei knew that he couldn't be absent from the next two gatherings. Eldest Senior Brother will give them a treat, and Senior Sister Green Lotus and Red Lotus will treat them to fruits. He definitely wouldn't miss something like this.

...

After leaving the Void Temple, Han Fei felt refreshed.

But he didn't enter the Mine Demon Stream immediately but stayed above the Sea of Stars.

With a flash between Han Fei's eyebrows, a golden Dao Seed appeared in front of his eyes.

This was the first time Han Fei could freely control a Dao Seed. He found it rather baffling that a Dao Seed was born after he listened to Senior Sister Shen Le's preaching.

However, Han Fei roughly knew why this Dao Seed was born. He casually punched out, and as the invincible fist punched out, Han Fei sensed that the fist mark contained an extremely murderous aura.

This power actually increased the power of the Invincible Fist by 30%.

"Huh? Is this the Dao of Slaughter God? It has such an effect after the Dao of Slaughter God fused with the Invincible Path?"

Han Fei did a few more experiments and found that the killing intent in the Invincible Fist was actually active, which shocked him.

This meant that if an invincible fist mark landed on the enemy, even if the other party blocked it, once the power of the fist mark invaded the other party's body, the killing intent of the Dao of Slaughter God might directly destroy the other party's power circulation, destroy the other party's power system, or even kill him.

The combination of the Dao of Slaughter God and the Invincible Path didn't just increase his strength by 30%, but the real effect might have doubled.

No wonder Han Fei couldn't help but grin. No wonder everyone wanted to listen to Senior Sister Shen Le's preaching. Eldest Senior Brother's preaching was so abstruse that it might take a long time for them to get the benefits.

But Senior Sister Shen Le's preaching directly benefited everyone. If that was the case, Han Fei felt that it would be great if Senior Sister Shen Le could preach more in the future.

After trying again, Han Fei roughly understood the function of the God of Slaughter Dao. Perhaps his understanding was not enough, or perhaps he was restricted by the Invincible Dao Seed, so far, the God of Slaughter Dao could only be used in conjunction with the Invincible Dao Seed, because the two were compatible with each other.

However, Han Fei knew that this was only temporary. Once he fully understood the characteristics of the Dao of Slaughter God, he would be able to apply the power of the Dao of Slaughter God to all his combat skills in a few years at most.

Therefore, Han Fei felt that he could stay on the Origin Star for a few more years and leave after he completely comprehended the Dao of Slaughter God.

Of course, Han Fei felt that the Invincible Dao Seed wasn't very useful if it was put in the depths of his soul. After all, the Dao Seed represented the Great Dao, the talent and potential on this path, and the cultivation speed.

Wherever it was, it was the same. In that case, he should put it in his Star Core. In this way, it would not delay the use of his power, increase the cohesion of the Star Core, and greatly accelerate the compression of the Star Core. It was the best of both worlds.

...

Six years later.

In the past six years, the Mine Demon Stream had almost been trampled flat. And the blood spring that once suppressed Bloody Hand had no ominous power in it now. It must have been completely eliminated by the Monarchs.

As for the Emperor Sparrow, it had swallowed the ominous power for about two months in a row and hadn't even completely condensed the fourth Dao Lock.

One day six years later, in the depths of a certain mine in the northern mining area, Puppet City was located.

Of course, Han Fei couldn't stay in the natural training ground in the Mine Demon Stream, but fortunately, Puppet City was still there, as were many training fields in Puppet City. Over the years, the Seven Kill Army repaired Puppet City while cultivating. When they were free, they could still find the mine demons deep in the mine to fight. Their days were busy but exciting.

However, such peaceful days obviously wouldn't last long.

Therefore, on this day, after Han Fei found the last two Origin Stars in the Mine Demon Stream, the Origin Stars of the strong cultivators who died in the northern expedition had all been taken by Han Fei.

Han Fei knew that it wasn't until this day that the northern expedition was truly over.

God of Fishing

Chapter 2617: Impersonating Himself (2 in 1)

2617 Impersonating Himself (2 in 1)

Hundred Alliance City.

Wushuang had been cultivating here for six years. In fact, they had gained a lot from the northern expedition.

This was because those itinerant cultivators had exchanged many things they obtained for godly weapons, so Wushuang had obtained some precious medicines.

Besides, the Monarch-level battle had inspired her a lot. As a strong cultivator who was about to prove Dao, this kind of inspiration was very significant. It could be said that it was something that could only be chanced upon by luck.

Of course, this was not the reason why Wushuang stayed in the Infinite Mining Area. She was actually waiting for Han Fei to return.

This day was Wushuang's fifth year of cultivation in seclusion. Not long after returning from the Mine Demon Stream, Wushuang handed over her power and focused on cultivation.

Suddenly, Wushuang felt that something was wrong. When she opened her eyes, she found that Han Fei was already standing in front of her.

Wushuang's pupils were constricted slightly, but then she smiled. "When did you come back?"

"Just now."

Wushuang rose and waved her hand, and a tea table, a tea set, and two chairs appeared in front of her.

She made tea naturally and asked casually, "Have you finished dealing with the matters in Puppet City?"

Han Fei nodded and casually threw out 10,000 level-seven minerals. "This is what I promised to give to your Capital of Horror."

Wushuang smiled and said, "Actually, there's no need. Our Capital of Horror has actually benefited a lot from the northern expedition."

Han Fei shook his head. "But you also took corresponding risks. In the situation at that time, I wasn't absolutely sure that everyone could survive. In fact, if there was an accident at that time, everyone might die, including you. So, you deserve this."

Wushuang warmed the water with spiritual fire. Seeing how determined Han Fei was, she nodded.

"Thank you very much. Have the Nine Giant God Turtle and Senior Mystic One really died?"

Han Fei nodded. "Yes, those were their remnant souls and not as strong as their original bodies in the first place. They didn't die with regret. They died in glory."

Wushuang sighed slightly. "What a pity."

With that, Han Fei poured out a cup of tea and handed it to Han Fei. Han Fei took it and drank it up. Then, he flipped his hand and took out a golden page.

Han Fei said, "This is my return to the Queen of Horror."

"Huh?"

Wushuang looked at the golden page curiously. This was what she had been waiting for in the Infinite Mining Area. This thing concerned whether Her Majesty could advance to the level of Great Monarch, so she had to take it seriously.

However, this golden page didn't have any words!

Just like Han Fei, Wushuang asked curiously, "No words?"

Han Fei said, "This is a word. As long as you activate it with the power of heaven and earth, you can read it. But you'd better not read it. It's unnecessary and harmful to your body."

Wushuang asked, "Is it that simple?"

Han Fei asked, "Yes."

Wushuang was speechless. You've already told me. Can't I be tempted to take a look? This is a treasure that can help Her Majesty advance to the level of Great Monarch. It would be a waste not to take a look. She didn't believe that she could destroy this writing after taking a look. That would be underestimating the Void Temple.

Wushuang accepted it without further ado. She said, "Now that you're back, I should go. I've learned a lot from the battle in the northern expedition. I feel that my time of proving Dao may be greatly brought forward. If it's fast, it'll be thirty or fifty years, and if it's slow, it'll be seventy or eighty years. Perhaps the next time we meet, we'll both be Monarchs."

Han Fei grinned. "I wish you luck."

Wushuang asked, "What about you? Your strength has improved rapidly. When are you going to prove your Dao?"

Han Fei said, "I have a lot of things to do. I still have to wait."

Thinking of Han Fei's ability to cause trouble, Wushuang couldn't help but remind him, "Many factions suffered heavy losses in the northern expedition six years ago. Many of them put the blame on you. In addition, you're now in charge of Puppet City, but you haven't proven Dao, so many people are coveting you. In the past few years, many Monarchs have secretly snuck into the Infinite Mining Area, so you'd better not show your face in the coming period of time."

Han Fei smiled. "It should be more than that, right?"

Wushuang said, "Because of the appearance of the Emperor Sparrow, the divine beasts and the ferocious beasts are paying special attention to you, and their purpose is unknown. The divine beasts are most likely extremely hostile to you, but it's difficult to say for the ferocious beasts. After all, the Emperor Sparrow hasn't proven Dao and hasn't grown up yet."

Han Fei nodded. "So, in fact, the ferocious beasts and the divine beasts have established strongholds in the Hundred Alliance City to monitor my movements?"

Wushuang: "The strongholds were specially established for you."

"Interesting~"

Han Fei didn't say much to Wushuang. He simply had a cup of tea and left.

Not long after Han Fei left, Wushuang couldn't wait to take out the golden page out of pure curiosity. Han Fei didn't seem to be afraid of her reading it, so he casually told her how to read it.

She poured the power of heaven and earth into it. In the next moment, she saw the golden paper flash with the word "Monarch" written on it.

However, before she had the time to find out what was special about the "Monarch" character, her vision blurred.

It was not that she couldn't see, but that she couldn't stop crying. As if driven by some power, she cried crazily.

Wushuang's first thought was that she might have to use her perception instead of her eyes. However, when she used her perception, her perception also became blurred, and her tears flowed harder.

Wushuang couldn't have felt worse. She finally understood why Han Fei said not to look at it because it would hurt her body. It was embarrassing.

She couldn't stop her tears now. She felt that her eyes were constantly sore, and she had to use her tears to soothe this soreness.

Wushuang steeled her heart and her eyes exploded. When her eyes condensed again, she was shocked to find that she was still crying.

"Ah! Han Fei, you liar."

Han Fei, the culprit, was in a good mood and had already left. He smiled and thought to himself, I cried for three days and three nights and complained about Senior Brother Azure Dragon more than 10,000 times in my heart. Now, someone can finally feel the same pain as I did back then. Just thinking about it made me feel good.

Han Fei had already guessed that the ferocious beasts and the divine beasts would set up strongholds in the Hundred Alliance City.

But he didn't care. If he didn't want to be discovered, even a Monarch wouldn't be able to find him.

He was not going to subdue the ferocious beasts now. After all, there were immortal-level powerhouses on their side. It was almost impossible for the Emperor Sparrow to subdue these ferocious beasts now.

For Han Fei, he had already benefited a lot from this trip to the Infinite Mining Area. Of course, he hadn't finished his main business yet.

He came here with the intention of breaking the foundation of the City of Scavengers and the City of Origin in the Infinite Mining Area. Previously, he thought that the Infinite Mining Area continuously provided resources to the Chaotic Wasteland, so breaking the foundation here would inevitably cause great damage to the Chaotic Wasteland.

But now it seemed that even if the foundation of these two major factions was really broken, even if he directly destroyed the City of Scavengers, it might not necessarily shake their true strength.

However, since he was already here, he still had to do this thing, but he had to be flexible.

Now, Han Fei didn't want to directly destroy the power of the City of Scavengers and the City of Origin. It was easy for him to destroy them. With the 200,000 puppet army, let alone the City of Scavengers and the City of Origin, he might even be able to take down the Hundred Alliance City.

Of course, once the puppet army appeared, his whereabouts would be exposed. He hadn't left the Infinite Mining Area yet, so there was no need to take this risk.

Besides, once the City of Scavengers and the City of Origin were destroyed, it would inevitably alert the enemy, which was not the result Han Fei wanted.

Of course, this didn't mean that Han Fei wouldn't do anything. The human race had been enslaved by the Ten Thousand Scale Race for 100,000 years. How could this grudge be offset by the lives of just a few hundred Sky Openers?

...

Half a month later.

City of Scavengers Camp.

City of Scavengers, ranked in the 32nd place of the Hundred Alliance, controlled one super mine, three large mines, seven medium mines, and 23 small mines. It controlled a lot of resources.

However, after the northern expedition, more than half of the strong masters died. Therefore, many people began to covet the resources controlled by the City of Scavengers, and their status naturally began to loosen.

In the past six years, the City of Scavengers lost three mid-sized mines and seven small ones.

This loss was not small. It took the City of Scavengers countless years to take the territory now owned by them. Losing so much in just six years further fueled the confidence of those coveting them.

On this day, an internal meeting of the City of Scavengers was held.

There were 11 Perfected Star Transformation Realm cultivators and 21 peak-level late-stage Star Transformation Realm cultivators present. These people were all from the Ten Thousand Scale Race, and none of them were aliens.

At this moment, these people were discussing with each other noisily.

One cultivator with four Dao Locks said, "Master Beihai, I ask our city to send two more three Dao Lock-level strong cultivators over. In just six years, the super mine I'm in charge of has experienced seven battles. At first, it was just a test, but now, without even trying, someone has blatantly started to attack the peripheral strong cultivators of our mine. If this continues, I'm afraid the super mine will be lost!"

Another Dao Lock-level powerhouse said, "Master Beihai, I also request our city to send some people over. In the past six years, we have lost two Dao Lock-level powerhouses and five Perfected Star Transformation Realm cultivators. Now we only have six people guarding the three large mines. We

can't defend them at all. I don't ask for much. As long as I can be given ten more Perfected Star Transformation Realm cultivators, it should be enough, OK?"

Another Perfected Star Transformation Realm cultivator added, "Master Beihai, I got the news from a camp of the itinerant cultivators recently. The Grand Development Sect is accumulating strength and waiting for an opportunity to snatch our three large mines in one go. If we don't have people, I'm afraid that unless you take action personally, the three mines might be snatched by those scoundrels of the Grand Development Sect..."

As soon as he said so, a female cultivator of the Ten Thousand Scale Race said, "Master Beihai, in fact, our small mines are the most miserable. In the past six years, as many as 27 people have died in battle, including 5 peak-level late-stage Star Transformation Realm cultivators. Furthermore, more than eight forces have secretly attacked us. They seem to have formed an alliance and can attack us at any time. Master Beihai, we can't go on like this!"

Knock, knock, knock!

"Humph ~"

Zhang Beihai knocked on the table and said, "Okay, I already know your appeal. Otherwise, why do you think I came to you this time?"

Buzz!

As Zhang Beihai issued an order in his heart, a world phantom was projected, and then as many as 50 Sky Opening Realm cultivators appeared at once. Even the weakest was in the peak-level late-stage Star Transformation Realm.

Zhang Beihai said indifferently, "Don't the forces outside want the mines of the City of Scavengers? In that case, why don't we let them take them all at once? I want to see how many people will attack us. Tong Hua..."

"I'm here."

Tong Hua was the strong master who guarded the super mine alone. Seeing that Zhang Beihai had brought so many people here at once, he was in a much better mood.

Among these people, there were actually three strong cultivators with three Dao Locks. It seemed that their city attached great importance to the Infinite Mining Area!

Zhang Beihai said, "The super mine can be put aside for the time being. I'll arrange for someone to put on a show with you. Pretend to be seriously injured after killing this person and lure those who are up to no good to take the bait."

After that, Zhang Beihai looked at the other two. "Chen Di, keep up the act. If anything happens to Tong Hua, you won't have a good time either. You'll be a part of the show. Try to attract all the conspiracies and wipe them out at once."

As soon as Zhang Beihai told them his plan, Tong Hua and Chen Di immediately nodded. This was a wonderful plan to lure the enemy. Once all parties who coveted them found that the City of Scavengers

was helpless, they would most likely take the mines first, then fight among themselves or divide them up.

In any case, at that moment, all kinds of monsters jumped out. If the enemies were wiped out, they would definitely be able to reestablish the prestige of the City of Scavengers.

However, among the few people guarding the small and medium-sized mines, someone immediately said, "Master Beihai, what about our small and medium-sized mines?"

Zhang Beihai said, "There are still four mid-sized mines left. I'll arrange for one cultivator with three Dao Locks and three Perfected Star Transformation Realm cultivators to ambush them. But even so, your battle will be a little difficult, because most factions don't have the ability to compete for super and large mines. Their goal will naturally be small and medium-sized mines."

Another person hurriedly said, "Master Beihai, who will set up an ambush in our small mines?"

However, this time, Zhang Beihai looked dignified. "No ambush in the small mines."

"Huh?"

The man's face changed greatly, and he said quickly, "Master Beihai, small mines are the easiest to snatch. If the forces outside gang up on us, our small mines will be greatly affected, and many people will attack us."

However, Zhang Beihai snorted and said, "If the small mines are not snatched, what reason do we have to take revenge on them one by one? The northern expedition has made the Hundred Alliance City doubt the strength of the City of Scavengers. So, let's take this opportunity to annex some small forces. Then we may be able to break into the top ten forces of the Hundred Alliances."

For a moment, they all gasped. So Zhang Beihai was deliberately throwing out the small mines for others to divide up. After that, he would have enough reason to take action and take back everything with both principal and interest.

At that time, the reputation and power of the City of Scavengers would definitely rise to a higher level, and the resources available would naturally increase greatly.

Zhang Beihai had considered everything except the lives of ordinary Sky Openers and Sea Establishers. He even took it for granted that if their lives could be exchanged for further progress of the City of Scavengers, everything would be worth it.

Those people immediately took a deep breath. "Yes, Master Beihai."

Zhang Beihai nodded in satisfaction and suddenly asked, "By the way, where is Ye Fengliu now?"

Tong Hua said, "Master Beihai, he is cultivating in our super mine. This person is extremely focused on cultivation. In just a few decades, he is about to enter the Star Transformation Realm and will have a 640,000-kilometer star transformation. He is really a top Heavenly Talent."

However, Zhang Beihai said casually, "Let him fight in the small mines."

"Huh?"

Tong Hua was taken aback for a moment. “Master Beihai, he was personally sent over by Master Honghuang. His identity is similar to Bai Ranran’s. At that time, there will be heavy casualties on the small mines. He is still trying to enter the Star Transformation Realm. I’m afraid it will be difficult for him to survive such a big battle.”

“Humph ~”

Zhang Beihai snorted coldly. “No matter how talented he is, he’s not a member of the Ten Thousand Scale Race. Old Zhao thinks he can control everything. This guy’s cultivation speed is extremely fast. If he really reaches the peak-level late-stage Star Transformation Realm, what, will he still be promoted? If he dies, so be it. If he doesn’t, let him try managing a small mine.”

“Yes, Lord Beihai.”

Tong Hua was speechless. No matter how small a small mine was, it was still a mine. Wouldn’t it attract hatred if he let a person who hadn’t entered the Star Transformation Realm manage it? Who knew when he would be killed?

Just as Zhang Beihai was gloating over his perfect plan, Han Fei walked into the super mine of the City of Scavengers, avoiding the eyes of a two Dao Lock-level cultivator, and went directly to the depths of the super mine.

In a cave deep underground, Zhang Daqian suddenly opened his eyes, and an invisible barrier appeared slightly. Zhang Daqian seemed to be motionless, but in fact, the person sitting here had become Han Fei.

Impersonating Zhang Daqian and capturing Zhang Beihai was Han Fei’s plan.

However, from the looks of it, Zhang Daqian hadn’t been put in an important position yet. The specific reason was that in the eyes of many strong masters in the Infinite Mining Area, Zhang Daqian and Bai Ranran just had very strong backgrounds.

Besides, these two people were both geniuses. In the beginning, they were arranged to take the basic trials many times. However, in less than two years, they had passed all the basic trials.

In the subsequent battles, few people in the same realm as them could compete with them.

Because of this, everyone knew they were talented, so most strong masters neglected to teach them. Basically, they would let them participate in whatever they could participate in. They could cultivate as they pleased as if this was their special privilege.

This was a good thing, but the problem was that Han Fei couldn’t find a chance to approach Zhang Beihai. It seemed that Zhang Beihai just ignored them.

Han Fei thought that he had enough resources for Zhang Daqian to quickly enter the Star Transformation Realm. All he needed to do was disguise himself for two years, and then he could show his extraordinary talent when he entered the Star Transformation Realm to win Zhang Beihai’s favor. Once Zhang Beihai met him alone, his chance would come.

It would only be two years. Han Fei could afford to wait.

However, on the second day after Han Fei disguised himself as Zhang Daqian, Tong Hua, who he rarely saw, took the initiative to find Han Fei.

Han Fei's first reaction was that he had been discovered. But that's impossible!

However, Tong Hua smiled and said, "Little Ye! How's your star transformation progressed recently?"

Han Fei thought to himself, he hasn't discovered my real identity.

Han Fei rose quickly and cupped his hands. "My lord, I think I can enter the Star Transformation Realm in about two years."

"So soon?"

Tong Hua was stunned. How many years had it been? Less than twenty years, and he was already about to enter the Star Transformation Realm?

To be honest, Tong Hua had never seen such a monster. But thinking of Zhang Beihai's arrangement, he said, "Well, very good. If I remember correctly, you tried to enter the Star Transformation Realm 15 years ago. It's only been 15 years now, and 17 years in two years. Very good. However, you may have to pause your cultivation. I have a very important mission for you. Let me tell you in advance, this mission is abnormally difficult. It's a combat trial and extremely dangerous. If you're not careful, you might even die... Little Ye! This is Lord Beihai's arrangement. I'm afraid you'll have to take the mission."

Han Fei's heart did a flip. Sh*t, a mission? Wouldn't it waste more time?

Tong Hua continued. "Little Ye! Let me remind you that if you're really defeated in this actual battle, you'd better retreat. Don't fight head-on. Your life is more important. With your relationship, even if you avoid fighting, Lord Beihai won't do anything to you. At most, he will teach you a lesson."

Tong Hua was not stupid. Ye Fengliu was the strongest Sea Establisher in the 100,000-year competition. If such a person died in his hands, God knew if Zhao Hongyang would blame him.

Therefore, he felt that it wouldn't hurt to remind Ye Fengliu. After this battle, if Ye Fengliu didn't die, he would go to manage a small mine. If he died, it would have nothing to do with him.

Han Fei's heart stirred. What kind of dangerous mission was this? Tong Hua was literally telling him to retreat if he was defeated.

Han Fei pretended to be surprised and then said, "Thank you for your advice, Senior Tong Hua. If I'm really defeated, I'll retreat and apologize to Lord Beihai in person."

Han Fei thought to himself, It seems that I just need to be a deserter. Then maybe Zhang Beihai will have to teach me a lesson in person.

And he just needed an excuse to meet Zhang Beihai. That was great! He had thought he would have to wait two years, but it seemed that he didn't even have to wait a few days.

[God of Fishing](#)

Chapter 2618: Zhang Beihai's Plan (2 in 1)

2618 Zhang Beihai's Plan (2 in 1)

The next day after Tong Hua reminded Han Fei, Han Fei was sent to the small mine area.

Along with Han Fei, there were many strong masters who had entered the Star Transformation Realm and hadn't even entered the Star Transformation Realm. There were as many as 38 of them. However, Han Fei found that more than half of these 38 people were not from the Ten Thousand Scale Race, but from the Blade Clan, the Frog Race, and the primitive tribes near the Infinite Mining Area.

Besides, Han Fei didn't find Bai Ranran among these people.

Remembering Tong Hua's reminder yesterday, Han Fei had a hunch that something might happen to the small mines.

The Ten Thousand Scale Race and the Heavenly Cicada Clan were both big clans that emphasized bloodline inheritance. Just like the countless primitive tribes near the Infinite Mining Area, they only trusted their own people the most. A mission that involved a large number of other clans could never be an easy mission.

However, Han Fei didn't care. The so-called danger was only relative. Even if a five Dao Lock-level powerhouse came, it was impossible for him to kill him.

Therefore, Han Fei was not nervous at all.

...

In the Infinite Mining Areas, the biggest difference between super, large, medium, and small mines was the level of the minerals produced.

A small mine was a basic mine. Most of them were cultivation places for Sea Establishers and early-stage Sky Openers. The small mines produced level-one minerals. Most of the mine demons here were imprisoned as trial targets.

Occasionally, when cultivators were cultivating and digging small mines, they would encounter mine demons, which strong masters wouldn't interfere with. Life and death were up to fate. If they couldn't even survive such encounter wars, they would naturally be eliminated.

However, it was precisely because small mines were most suitable to nurture peak-level Sea Establishers and early-level Sky Openers that the demand for them in the Infinite Mining Areas was the greatest.

The number of small mines generally determined the ability of this faction to inject fresh blood. The more small mines there were, the easier it would be to nurture Sea Establishers, and the faster they would be nurtured.

Therefore, in the battles among the major factions, small-sized mines were as popular as medium-sized ones.

As for mid-sized mines, they were mainly targeted at the strong masters from early-stage Sky Opening Realm to the early-stage Star Transformation Realm. They were usually large mines overexploited.

Therefore, there were even occasionally level-three minerals here, but most of them were mixed combinations of level-one or level-two minerals. Because there were high-level minerals here, low-level minerals would be produced very quickly here.

In terms of value, just like small mines, they were very popular.

As for the large and super mines, the demand was actually not high. Those who could cultivate and train here were mostly in the Star Transformation or late-stage Star Transformation Realm. The mine demons here were also relatively powerful. However, the super-large mines were mainly resource-rich and included minerals of various levels. Low-level minerals were also produced the fastest.

Of course, many people were competing for such a mine. Every super-large mine that had been discovered was often accompanied by the death of many strong cultivators.

The mobilization of Han Fei and the others didn't need to be concealed at all, because now many forces were clearly trying to snatch and occupy the mines of the City of Scavengers.

Under such circumstances, they certainly would send more people to guard their mines.

However, for those who were already prepared to snatch the mines, no amount of manpower could help.

They knew that the team of City of Scavengers in the northern expedition had been completely wiped out, so they were short of manpower. If they didn't directly pull the City of Scavengers down from its high position at this time, when would they? Therefore, a war against the City of Scavengers had been brewing.

Similarly, the situation in the City of Origin wasn't much better. The difference was that the City of Origin was the tenth major faction of the Hundred Alliance City. Therefore, even though they had a hundred cultivators above the peak-level late-stage Star Transformation Realm die, there were still some people who believed that they still had some trump cards. Of course, there were definitely all kinds of tests.

On the third day after Han Fei was transferred to the small mine area, he was assigned to the best small mine in the City of Scavengers. Along with him were one late-stage Star Transformation Realm cultivator, two Star Transformation Realm cultivators, three early-stage Star Transformation Realm cultivators, and more than 2,000 Sea Establishers.

And this mine already had one late-stage Star Transformation Realm cultivator, two Star Transformation Realm cultivators, and three thousand Sea Establishers.

All in all, the mine that Han Fei was in, whether it was the number of Sky Openers or Sea Establishers, was the most well-equipped and strongest of the small mines controlled by the City of Scavengers.

Including Han Fei, there were a total of nine Sky Openers, more than in any other small mine. A Blade Clan cultivator who came with Han Fei said, "Fellow Daoist Fengliu, it seems that we all took advantage of you!"

Han Fei asked indifferently, "What do you mean?"

The man smiled and said, "I heard that other small mines have at most four or five Sky Openers and only two or three thousand Sea Establishers. On our side, there are nine Sky Openers and five thousand Sea Establishers. This is meant to take special care of you in case anything happens to you!"

Han Fei glanced at the man casually, thinking to himself, Maybe this guy is a so-called leek! The more people there are, the easier it is to be attacked. Don't you understand this logic? The City of Scavengers is already in such a state. Who would hesitate to attack you just because you have a few more people?

Of course, Han Fei certainly wouldn't explain anything to this person. He simply said, "Don't take chances. A great battle is inevitable."

Soon, the nine Sky Openers gathered.

One of the late-stage Star Transformation Realm cultivators said, "Everyone, don't worry. Although we might have to experience a big battle this time, the real main battlefield is clearly our small mine. The super mine is definitely the main battlefield. Of course, in any case, we have to be careful in case others take advantage of it."

Someone sighed. "Thinking back to the past, when have we ever been so nervous and vigilant? It's all the Human Butcher's fault for killing most of the strong masters of our city. Otherwise, how could these mixed small forces dare to attack us?"

Another late-stage Star Transformation Realm cultivator said, "In any case, we can't take it lightly. Don't think that only small factions will attack us. Even if a small faction takes away a small mine, can they keep it? The so-called small factions might just be those large factions in disguise."

With that said, the person glanced at Han Fei and said to him via voice transmission, "Fellow Daoist Ye, my name is Zhou Fu. The higher-ups have special instructions. If you encounter any danger, you can come to me. Don't try too hard."

Han Fei thought that Tong Hua was quite careful. He had been transferred here, but he still arranged for someone to protect him.

Han Fei replied, "Okay!"

Boom ~

Not long after they gathered, the weather suddenly changed, and a Great Dao crack appeared.

Everyone was nervous, and someone said, "Not good. A Great Dao crack of this level appeared definitely because of the death of a peak-level late-stage Star Transformation Realm cultivator. A battle must have already broken out in the large and super mines."

Someone cheered, "Everyone, don't panic. In a battle of factions, the strong usually fight first. Only when the strong win or lose will the following small-scale battles erupt. We have Lord Beihai, who can lead us to the 32nd place of the Hundred Alliances. How can others shake him?"

Rumble!

But just as this person finished speaking, another Great Dao crack appeared in the sky. This time, the weather change was very close, and it was also a meteorological phenomenon for the death of a peak-level late-stage Star Transformation Realm cultivator.

Someone immediately said, "It's so close. I'm afraid something happened at the mid-sized mine?"

Someone was surprised. "That doesn't make sense! The battle of the strong hasn't finished yet. Who dares to touch the mid-sized mines?"

Someone said, "What if the other party attacks all our mines at the same time?"

Someone asked nervously, "How can it be? How many people will have to be deployed?"

Buzz!

However, when everyone looked in a certain direction in the void, the void opened, and thirteen Sky Openers flew out.

In addition to the thirteen Sky Openers, there were also eight thousand Sea Establishers who came out of the void one after another. Obviously, they had figured out the real situation of the mine where Han Fei was. Therefore, they had sent fifty percent more people. It seemed that they were determined to take over this mine.

"Hiss ~"

Everyone gasped, and Zhou Fu shouted, "Everyone, get ready for battle. It's not that we can't lose the small mines, but we can't easily lose them. The other party doesn't have many people in this battle. We can still fight."

The other person landed above the small mine and opened a barrier with one hand. The five thousand Sea Establisher troop was already ready.

In the Infinite Mining Areas, it was common for large-scale battles to break out for snatching resources. Under normal circumstances, no one would interfere. This was because in battle for mines, when the upper echelons' combat power was about the same, it was basically fought by Sea Establishers and early-stage Star Transformation Realm cultivators. This way, not only could they ensure that others wouldn't benefit from it, but they could also show their strength and train their soldiers.

But that was a competition for resources under normal circumstances, and today's situation was special. The invaders seemed to be fighting on multiple fronts, so they could only rely on themselves.

"Kill ~"

There was nothing to hesitate about. They had already come knocking on the door. It was useless to say anything else.

This sudden encounter immediately unfolded, and Han Fei and the other nine were immediately targeted.

However, the newcomers didn't know Han Fei's identity, so they sent a total of nine people, trying to besiege and kill the two late-stage Star Transformation Realm cultivators of the City of Scavengers.

The remaining seven people just wanted to hold Han Fei and the others back. Once the two late-stage Star Transformation Realm cultivators were besieged, Han Fei and the others would be doomed in the blink of an eye.

Determined to be a deserter, Han Fei naturally wouldn't take the initiative to show his strength, so he pretended to fight a Star Transformation Realm strong cultivator.

The battle seemed fierce, but the person opposite Han Fei was very surprised. It seemed that no matter how hard he tried, he couldn't find Han Fei's weakness.

After only half an hour, a late-stage Star Transformation Realm cultivator of the Blade Clan was defeated. He tried to launch a Star Bead attack, but the other party took out a one-time godly weapon and shattered his Star Bead.

Rumble!

The death of the first late-stage Star Transformation Realm cultivator directly determined the course of the battle.

Two of the three late-stage Star Transformation Realm cultivators from the other party immediately attacked Zhou Fu, and the situation immediately changed.

At this time, Han Fei heard Zhou Fu say to him via voice transmission, "Fellow Daoist Ye, it's over. Come to my side and I'll help you break out of the encirclement."

Upon hearing this, Han Fei pretended to erupt and leaned closer to Zhou Fu. However, at this moment, the person had been surrounded by five people and couldn't even protect himself. Han Fei thought to himself, Can you save me in this situation?

However, the center of Zhou Fu's eyebrows flashed as he roared, "Passing Clouds."

A pearl rose to the sky, and dazzling white light and a cloudy white mist erupted around it. Those who besieged Zhou Fu felt that their soul thinking ability was disrupted for a moment, and they seemed to have forgotten that there was still Zhou Fu. At this moment, Zhou Fu had already slashed back Han Fei's enemy with a sword, grabbed Han Fei, squeezed a teleportation rune, and the two of them instantly disappeared.

The group of people who besieged Zhou Fu couldn't help but change their expression. This person's method was so strange. If that move was used to fight an enemy, at least two strong cultivators would have died in his hand.

However, this person chose to escape. He probably still wasn't confident of turning the situation around.

They didn't care. What they wanted was the small mine, not to kill Zhou Fu.

Zhou Fu and Han Fei's escape sent the remaining six people of the City of Scavengers to almost-certain death. Six against thirteen, there was no chance of survival.

Another moment later.

Boom, Boom, Boom~

There was no need to look. They came so close and so quickly. Those who didn't have the time to escape just now were killed in an instant.

Now that these Sky Openers had been killed, most of the remaining Sea Establishers directly chose to stop fighting and surrender to the enemy. This was because their strong cultivators had died. Even if they didn't surrender, they would either be killed or captured and taken back as mining slaves.

Han Fei couldn't help but think that Tong Hua must have long known this outcome. Therefore, when he came, he had reminded him once and secretly instructed Zhou Fu to help him. Obviously, he had long known this would happen.

But why? Were the Sea Establishers and Sky Openers worthless? They were just given up so easily? This didn't make sense!

Han Fei couldn't help but look at Zhou Fu. "Do we just give up?"

Zhou Fu sighed and said, "No one wants to give up! However, those who achieve great things don't care about trifles. Their death and capture are meaningful. You will find out later. Come with me. We can't stay here long. We have to find a place to hide first and come out when the battle is over."

However, Zhou Fu saw that Han Fei didn't move but looked at him indifferently.

Zhou Fu was puzzled. "Fellow Daoist Ye, what's wrong?"

Han Fei said, "What a pity."

Zhou Fu asked, "Pity? What's a pity?"

Han Fei smiled. "Family should be united. Let me send you to reunite with them, OK?"

In the next moment, Zhou Fu felt that he couldn't move at all. A touch of fear from the depths of his soul struck his heart.

"You..."

Zhou Fu looked at Han Fei in horror, only to find that he couldn't say anything. It was as if something had directly controlled his soul.

It only took Han Fei dozens of seconds to get the answer from Zhou Fu. Han Fei grinned. "So that's how it is. I was wondering why so many non-Ten Thousand Scale Race cultivators were mobilized to a small mine. What a good plan. At this moment, they still want to annex other factions."

Sensing Zhou Fu's horror, Han Fei was not in the mood to refine him into a puppet. He casually slashed out, the Star Bead exploded, and Zhou Fu died.

...

One day later.

Han Fei explored all the small mines in the City of Scavengers with his black-mist body. Almost all the mines had been taken on this day.

Great Dao cracks appeared in the void from time to time.

In the camp of the City of Scavengers, Zhang Beihai stood in the void, and in the void around him, there were six strong masters at Dao Lock level.

On a closer look, these six Dao Lock-level cultivators all had four Dao Locks.

Zhang Beihai said casually, “Wang Yan, come out! Stop hiding. You should know that if I really want to fight, the six of them combined are no match for me.”

In the depths of the void, a man in a Daoist robe and a golden crown stepped out. He sneered. “Zhang Beihai, you should have expected this outcome.”

Zhang Beihai said indifferently, “Do you think you’ve won?”

Wang Yan sneered. “Otherwise what? I know you must have a trump card, but do you think I don’t have a trump card? When I saw your City of Scavengers send out more than a hundred strong cultivators in the northern expedition, I knew that your City of Scavengers couldn’t be as simple as it seems. But at that time, I didn’t want to be your enemy. However, your subordinate, Luo Chen, didn’t care about morals and attacked half of the strong cultivators of our Grand Development Sect. If I don’t fight back, how can my Grand Development Sect have the face to stay in this Infinite Mining Area?”

After that, Wang Yan sneered. “Today, I’ll see how strong your trump card is. Do you think you can do whatever you want with 50 cultivators above the peak-level late-stage Star Transformation Realm?”

Zhang Beihai narrowed his eyes. “It’s really our city’s misfortune. Let me guess who the undercover is... I don’t think it’s Tong Hua. Chen Di, right?”

Wang Yan snorted coldly but didn’t respond.

Boom, Boom~

Suddenly, seven Great Dao cracks appeared in the sky in a row. Amidst the blood rain, Zhang Beihai smiled. “Who told you that I only brought fifty people here?”

Buzz!

Wang Yan’s eyes flashed. He seemed to realize that something was wrong. Seven of the life tablets he held had shattered at once, and four of them belonged to Dao Lock-level cultivators.

Even in a head-on clash against a strong master like Zhang Beihai, seven strong masters couldn’t have died in a row in the blink of an eye. So, there was only one possibility, which was that they were ambushed.

Wang Yan said coldly, “Impossible. Where did you get so many people?”

Wang Yan didn’t believe it. No matter how powerful the City of Scavengers was, it shouldn’t have the ability to send so many strong masters to the Infinite Mining Area in a row. They had lost a hundred peak-level late-stage Star Transformation Realm and perfected Star Transformation Realm cultivators, but now they sent even more than 50? Wasn’t it enough? The City of Scavengers was just one of the three factions in the Chaotic Wasteland. Even if it had a lot of resources, there was no reason to do this!

Wang Yan shouted, “Everyone, come with me.”

This time, Wang Yan was exceptionally well-prepared. In the northern expedition, his sect was not the only one who was attacked by the City of Scavengers. With his instigation, more than 200 Sky Openers,

including 80 peak-level late-stage Star Transformation Realm and perfected Star Transformation Realm cultivators, were deployed to encircle the City of Scavengers. He didn't believe that the City of Scavengers could bring out a force comparable to theirs.

Wang Yan even included Zhang Beihai himself. At this moment, including himself, there were a total of seven Dao Lock-level powerhouses, and the weakest had at least four Dao Locks.

Furthermore, Wang Yan had five Dao Locks, which could be broken at any time.

However, when Wang Yan launched an attack, Zhang Beihai didn't dodge at all.

Bang!

With an explosion, Zhang Beihai turned into a human-skin silkworm.

Under Wang Yan's blow, the silkworm molted into pieces, and then a voice appeared, "I wonder if I'm included in your plan?"

"Not good. We've been tricked."

At that moment, Wang Yan's eyes almost popped out. He had thought that someone had the same goal as them, which was to destroy the City of Scavengers, so he took action. But now it seemed that Zhang Beihai was behind all this.

Wang Yan was about to leave, but an Octagon Array was activated, and billions of mystic lights formed an ancient maze. It was not that this array couldn't be broken, but it would take time.

During this period of time, Zhang Beihai, a powerhouse with five Dao Locks, would be freely slaughtering people outside. How could he let it happen?!

Unfortunately, it was too late.

Zhang Beihai's real body was revealed in the super mine area of the City of Scavengers. At that moment, he broke his five Dao Locks. Who could possibly resist him here?

In this battle, more than 50 Sky Openers besieged this super mine. Among them, 25 were in the peak-level late-stage Star Transformation Realm, 18 were in the perfected Star Transformation Realm, 2 had four Dao Locks, 3 had three Dao Locks, and 2 had two Dao Locks.

Unfortunately, in the blink of an eye, Zhang Beihai had killed four of the seven Law Lock-level cultivators by surprise, plus three who were in the Perfected Star Transformation Realm.

At this moment, the fangs of the City of Scavengers were truly revealed. Zhang Hua led 23 strong cultivators in the Perfected Star Transformation Realm to attack.

Although there were not as many people as the other party, Zhang Hua had four Dao Locks, and Zhang Beihai had arranged for two powerhouses with three Dao Locks. No one could resist a single blow of the three of them.

A four Dao Lock-level cultivator from the Grand Development Sect was horrified. He broke all his four Dao Locks and called out to another four Dao Lock-level cultivators, "Not good. We've been tricked. Everyone, follow me and fight our way out."

However, at that moment, everyone felt their blood boil. They seemed to have lost their speed. A huge black hole opened in the sky, erupting with a terrifying suction power. This power could actually suck in the power of their Great Dao. At the same time, it absorbed all the surrounding power of heaven and earth.

“Puff~”

Zhang Beihai pierced the soul of the four Dao Lock-level cultivators of the Grand Development Sect with a single blow, grabbed his Star Bead, and said arrogantly, “It’s a pity that you haven’t condensed the fifth Dao Lock. Even if you have, Great Daos will vary in strength. How can your Great Dao compare to mine?”

Rumble!

A powerhouse with four Dao Locks had died so easily.

Han Fei, who happened to turn into a black mist and slowly strolled over, saw this scene clearly.

[God of Fishing](#)

Chapter 2619: Who is the Oriole (2 in 1)

2619 Who is the Oriole (2 in 1)

Han Fei came to the super mine area with the intention of fishing in troubled waters. He went from here to the small mine, but how could a small mine compare to this super mine?

Unexpectedly, he happened to see Zhang Beihai’s outburst.

“He’s Zhang Beihai? Why is he here?”

The information Han Fei got from Zhou Fu was not like this. Zhang Beihai’s trump card was that he got a group of strong masters from the City of Scavengers, not that he came to fight in person!

However, Zhang Beihai had come, and his combat power was extremely terrifying. Although he could also kill a four Dao Lock-level cultivator with two punches, he had only done so with the help of the Extreme Cold Pearl.

Even if he had comprehended the Dao of Slaughter God, unless he launched a sneak attack, it would take him at least ten moves to kill a strong cultivator with four Dao Locks without the help of the Extreme Cold Pearl and the Void Stealing Technique.

However, Zhang Beihai only used one move. As he said, he won in one move not just because he unlocked five Dao Locks, but because of the huge black hole in the sky.

This black hole had a powerful suction force. It could attract the blood of others and sweep away the power of others’ Great Dao. In this way, it was only natural that others would be killed in one move.

Because Zhang Beihai had long set up an inescapable net to snatch the super mines, before the strong masters could react, nearly half of them had been killed.

The remaining four Dao Lock-level powerhouses completely ignited his bloodline and seemed to activate a secret method, turning into a giant eel. As he swung his body, infinite electric currents filled this place.

Unfortunately, he was one step too slow. Zhang Beihai was already standing above him, holding two swords. Ignoring the electric currents, he stabbed down and impaled the giant eel.

Others couldn't see it, but Han Fei knew very well that this guy had directly nailed the soul of a strong master with four Dao Locks.

This sword was a bit like his God Sealing Spear.

The only difference was that the sword Zhang Beihai used was deliberately made. It was covered with dense magical Dao Patterns and could be considered a real sword of sealing.

As for his God Sealing Spear, although it was also corporeal, he could easily use it. Although the sealing effect seemed not as good as this sword, if there were more God Sealing Spears, the effect would be no worse than the sword in Zhang Beihai's hand.

At this moment, there was only one cultivator with three Dao Locks. And that person was suppressed by Tong Hua and couldn't escape.

It could be said that the invaders had been completely wiped out.

After half an hour.

Thanks to Zhang Beihai's intervention, all the intruders had been wiped out. After collecting their bodies, Zhang Beihai said casually, "Leave two three Dao Lock-level strong cultivators and ten perfected Star Transformation Realm cultivators behind. The rest of you, immediately go with me to support the large mine area. Tong Hua, I'll give you half a day. I want all intruders in the large mines to die."

Tong Hua immediately said, "Master Beihai, do you need me to go there in person? Wang Yan from the Grand Evolution Sect is only temporarily tied up, but that array can't stop him for long. If I leave, Master Beihai, you will be alone and will be easily targeted."

Zhang Beihai said solemnly, "What I want is a glorious victory, a perfect victory without any flaws. If Wang Yan comes to me, then let him. Otherwise, if they really go to the large mines, how can you resist him?"

Tong Hua immediately accepted the order. "In that case, take care, Master Beihai. I'll definitely complete my mission."

After Tong Hua's army left, Zhang Beihai waved his hand, and the Perfected Star Transformation Realm cultivators who stayed behind immediately went to inspect the mines they guarded.

They knew that they couldn't stay here for long. If a big battle broke out, they wouldn't be able to escape.

The battle in the super mining area was too loud. Too many strong masters had died, so no one dared to take a look.

When Zhang Beihai came out of the super mining area, many powerhouses who had wanted to take advantage immediately abandoned their offensive against the City of Scavengers.

Zhang Beihai's reappearance meant that the team of the Grand Development Sect had all been wiped out.

These people couldn't help but be a little shocked. They knew that they had underestimated the City of Scavengers, and even Zhang Beihai.

It turned out that the City of Scavengers had absolute strength to be ranked among the top 32 in the Infinite Mining Area.

At this moment, not only was Zhang Beihai not rushing to the location of the large mine, but he was also heading towards the camp of the City of Scavengers. If he guessed right, Wang Yan should have broken through the array and come out by now.

Zhang Beihai went back to contain Wang Yan and the others. Once Wang Yan was restrained, the mid-sized and large mines could definitely be defended and counterattacked.

However, when Zhang Beihai left, he suddenly looked in a certain direction in the mining area. After scanning it with his perception many times, he continued to walk.

For some reason, Zhang Beihai felt that someone was watching him. However, some Monarchs might be paying attention in this battle, but Monarchs wouldn't get involved in the conflicts in the Infinite Mining Area, so he wasn't too bothered.

Han Fei wasn't worried that he would be discovered. With his current strength, even Monarchs wouldn't be able to find him unless they had extremely keen perceptions.

Han Fei followed Zhang Beihai all the way, but because he was in black mist, he would still be discovered if he made too much noise, so he could only follow Zhang Beihai's trail.

It took him more than an hour to track Zhang Beihai down. When he saw Zhang Beihai again, he found that the guy was fighting six enemies at the same time.

Furthermore, there was a rain of blood here, indicating that someone had been killed by Zhang Beihai.

When Han Fei arrived, Zhang Beihai had thrown out hundreds of golden rings, which surrounded a strong master with five Dao Locks and exerted a powerful pulling force.

Seizing the opportunity, Zhang Beihai unfurled a godly weapon-level bronze shield with his sword, and the sword Qi suddenly unleashed the majestic power of heaven and earth. Then a powerhouse with four Dao Locks died under Zhang Beihai's sword again.

However, before this person died, he did something. He seemed to have condensed all his essence blood to envelope his Great Dao and turned into a blood arrow, trying to penetrate Zhang Beihai's soul.

However, a flag flashed between Zhang Beihai's eyebrows. Seeing this, the man, before he died, turned to shoot through Zhang Beihai's body.

Bang!

Rumble!

The Great Dao roared, and a crack appeared. Zhang Beihai took the blow head-on, but thousands of streams of blood burst out of his body, and he was still injured.

Seeing this, Wang Yan immediately shouted, "Come on, while he is heavily wounded by the Blood Explosion and needs to resist the power of the Blood Erosion, let's attack together."

Clang! Clang! Clang!

Wang Yan unfolded a painting in the air, and billions of arrows burst out, breaking through the golden rings, forming eight long arrow flows that shot at Zhang Beihai.

At that moment, the world was covered by these arrows. Wherever the arrows passed, it turned into ruins.

A five Dao Lock-level cultivator couldn't be weak. At this level, what mattered was the strength of one's Great Dao and one's own heritage.

Han Fei watched with relish. He had rarely seen a battle between strong cultivators of this level before. He thought that Zhang Beihai and this strong cultivator who was very proficient in rune arrays should represent the peak combat power of the Infinite Mining Area.

Of course, that was on the premise that Monarchs didn't take action. Otherwise, five or four Dao Locks wouldn't be of much use to Monarchs.

At this moment, Wang Yan rushed out and joined the other four to fight again.

Stepping on eight long arrow dragons, Wang Yan held a Green Peak Sword, which was enshrouded in Great Dao and looked extraordinary. The other four didn't hesitate either. A four Dao Lock-level powerhouse, risking his life, managed to wound Zhang Beihai. Then he charged into Zhang Beihai's body with his essence blood, trying to disrupt Zhang Beihai's rhythm with his own Dao.

If they couldn't seize the opportunity, they wouldn't have reached where they were today.

Han Fei thought that even he would probably be killed by such an attack if he didn't use the Void Stealing Technique.

Wang Yan's long arrow stream, eight streams in one, tried to completely crush Zhang Beihai.

The other four also arrived in an instant and unleashed their strongest attacks. The world was suddenly covered by multiple Great Daos.

Han Fei even felt that if Zhang Beihai didn't have any trump cards, he would be seriously injured, if not killed.

But in the next moment, countless dark green scales suddenly appeared on Zhang Beihai's body. At that moment, Wang Yan and the others felt a chill down their spines, because they felt that the surrounding space suddenly distorted. They couldn't condense the power of their Great Dao and began to panic.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

Zhang Beihai held the eight-in-one arrow stream with one hand and pushed out a huge palm with the other, shattering the four people at the same time.

The only thing that could contend with Zhang Beihai was Wang Yan's infinite arrow streams. Unfortunately, the great technique couldn't last long. Such violent power only lasted for three seconds, and Wang Yan and Zhang Beihai both vomited blood.

"Wang Yan, let me tell you, there can be a big difference between people with five Dao Locks."

Bang!

Swish! Swish! Swish!

The magnificent power of heaven and earth burst out of Zhang Beihai's palm and dispersed Wang Yan's arrow streams. Immediately afterward, the dark green scales on Zhang Beihai's body fell off voluntarily and turned into dark green darts of light, filling up the surrounding 100,000 miles of space in an instant as if a green sandstorm had spread out.

"Puff! Puff! Puff!"

The four Dao Lock-level cultivators were riddled with holes almost in an instant. For a moment, the four of them all took out high-quality godly weapons, but even so, they still found it difficult to withstand this terrifying scale storm.

Someone shouted, "Brother Wang, retreat!"

"Heh? You want to retreat now, but it's too late."

Zhang Beihai sneered, and his scales intertwined into a net, drawing billions of sharp blades in the air. Even though these people were protected by high-quality divine equipment, they couldn't resist it.

The high-quality godly weapon was decaying at a visible speed.

Han Fei's pupils constricted slightly. "Is this scale an ultra-quality godly weapon? No, even an ultra-quality godly weapon can't obliterate a high-quality godly weapon so quickly. This is definitely a spiritual treasure or a Chaotic Spiritual Treasure that surpasses an ultra-quality godly weapon."

"Puff! Puff! Puff!"

In the blink of an eye, the four powerhouses with four Dao Locks were all heavily injured. The dark green scales penetrated through the high-quality godly weapons, entered their bodies, and detonated.

Not good. Wang Yan didn't expect Zhang Beihai to be so strong. He didn't expect that he, a strong master of a large sect in the Central Sea Divine Realm, was weaker than a strong master in a remote place in the East Sea Divine Realm.

Wang Yan's face was extremely cold. He knew that it was impossible to take down the City of Scavengers this time. Wang Yan suddenly roared, "Divination Technique, Myriad Flow Origin Returning."

Among the intertwined scales, the water essence gathered and surrounded Wang Yan. In the violent scale net, Wang Yan wanted to save all his allies, but when he just saved two people, he found that the other two had been cut into pieces and were barely alive.

Wang Yan snorted. "Zhang Beihai, the Grand Development Sect will remember this."

Zhang Beihai smiled. "Why do you think you could save these two people?"

"Huh?"

At that moment, Wang Yan's expression changed drastically, because the two people beside him attacked at the same time. One of them broke through Wang Yan's soul and knocked out his soul-suppressing godly weapon, a bell. The other inserted a hand into Wang Yan's body and his Great Dao rushed in.

"A*shole."

Wang Yan's body exploded, and his soul-suppressing godly weapon cracked. Only his Yang Soul attacked angrily, directly cutting apart part of his soul, producing two rune swords that rushed into the bodies of the two cultivators with four Dao Locks and exploded.

Rumble!

Rumble!

The two people probably didn't expect that even with only the Yang soul left, a powerhouse with five Dao Locks wasn't someone they could easily ambush and kill.

Unfortunately, there were not just four Dao Lock-level strong cultivators here. Zhang Beihai gathered his scales and turned them into a sword that cut through the sky.

With a clang, Wang Yan's bell was cut apart.

"Puff ~"

Even Han Fei couldn't help being shocked. Wang Yan was actually very strong. If Zhang Beihai's scales hadn't surpassed the level of an ultra-quality godly weapon, he might not have died.

Rumble!

The sky rumbled and was filled with blood, and Zhang Beihai was the only one left.

Zhang Beihai's lips curled. He knew that this was a big victory, an unprecedented big victory. The six years of endurance and planning had finally been paid back at this moment.

"Hahaha!"

Zhang Beihai laughed wildly, but suddenly turned his head and looked into the distance, where a man was flying close. The man's breath was extremely unsteady and he seemed to be seriously injured, and his perception was not as good as Zhang Beihai, so he had no idea that there was still someone on this road.

"Ye Fengliu?"

Zhang Beihai sneered. "This guy is running away. It seems that the small mines have already been taken."

When he was five million kilometers away from Zhang Beihai, Han Fei suddenly stopped and looked in Zhang Beihai's direction in shock.

“Humph, get over here.”

Zhang Beihai snorted and looked at Han Fei indifferently with his hands behind his back.

Han Fei pretended to be embarrassed, came to Zhang Beihai, and hurriedly cupped his hands. “Ye Fengliu greets Lord Beihai.”

Zhang Beihai said indifferently, “Tell me, why am I seeing you here? Give me a reason.”

Han Fei pretended to change his expression and hesitated for a moment before saying, “Master Beihai, the small mine area can’t hold on any longer. Too many strong masters have come. Senior Zhou Fu led me to fight our way out with difficulty, preparing to go to the super mine to seek Master Tong Hua’s protection. Unexpectedly, a strong master caught up with us halfway and Master Zhou Fu sacrificed himself to save me. If I go back, I will only die, so I can only run towards the super mine area alone.”

Zhang Beihai certainly knew what trouble the small mines were in, because he deliberately put the small mines in this situation. No one with real strength was in the small mines.

But Zhang Beihai still asked indifferently, “With the weather changing like this, you should know that the super mine should be more dangerous. Why didn’t you run to the scavenger camp?”

Han Fei said, “Master Beihai, I think that since the enemy has come, they must be fully prepared. There must be a strong master targeting you. And someone who can target Master Beihai may be able to kill me with a flip of his hand. And in the super mine area, although there are many strong enemies, their target is definitely not a Star Transformation Realm cultivator like me...”

“Humph! You’re not stupid.”

Zhang Beihai was not completely ignorant. It was already very capable of Ye Fengliu to run out of the small mine area. This had nothing to do with Han Fei’s status as a Heavenly Talent. No matter how talented Han Fei was, he hadn’t entered the Star Transformation Realm yet. If he really encountered someone in the peak-level late-stage Star Transformation Realm, he would only die.

Therefore, there was no point in blaming Han Fei for being a deserter.

Although Zhang Beihai didn’t like Han Fei, Han Fei hadn’t done anything wrong yet, and he wasn’t qualified to betray the City of Scavengers.

And now, although the City of Scavengers had won a big victory, they had indeed sacrificed a lot of Sky Openers, so Zhang Beihai didn’t want to kill Han Fei. Instead, although he was also seriously injured, he still stepped to Han Fei’s side and patted Han Fei’s shoulder, hoping to transmit a wave of the power of heaven and earth to Han Fei to help him heal.

However, when Zhang Beihai laid a hand on Han Fei’s shoulder, his face suddenly changed, because what he sensed was not the Qi and blood of a Star Transformation Realm cultivator at all. In fact, the Qi and blood was no weaker than his.

It was also at this moment that Han Fei suddenly unleashed a knife light that cut Zhang Beihai into two pieces at such a close distance.

However, it was impossible to kill Zhang Beihai with a single slash. The latter's dark green scales appeared again, and he launched a soul attack in an attempt to repel Han Fei.

However, Han Fei simply threw out the Extreme Cold Pearl as if nothing had happened. Instantly, the sky was frozen, and Zhang Beihai couldn't easily resist the power of the Carefree Level, even if it wasn't a single-target attack.

However, the scales on Zhang Beihai's body quickly locked his body, and he managed to weather through the blow with the help of his powerful scales. Of course, the cost was definitely not small. In an instant, Zhang Beihai was seriously injured, something that even Wang Yan and the others couldn't do.

But then, Han Fei took out the Mirror of Infinity. Zhang Beihai felt that his surroundings instantly turned into countless mirrors. Just as he was about to burst out with power and try to shatter these mirrors, he saw countless spear beams shooting out of the mirrors. He intuitively felt that his combat power had instantly dropped by 30%.

Crack ~

On Han Fei's side, his methods were almost infinite and connected seamlessly. Just as he felt that he could easily take down Zhang Beihai, dozens of cracks appeared on the Mirror of Infinity.

"Hiss..."

Han Fei knew that it was not that the Mirror of Infinity was not good enough, but that Zhang Beihai was too strong. Although the Mirror of Infinity took him into the mirror space, the Mirror of Infinity was also on the verge of collapse.

However, he had already used it. At the risk of damaging the Mirror of Infinity, Han Fei slashed at it again.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

The infinite knife light hit Zhang Beihai almost at the same time, cutting him into pieces in the blink of an eye, and his body exploded.

Bang!

Unfortunately, the moment Han Fei slashed out, the Mirror of Infinity shattered.

The reason was that the Mirror of Infinity couldn't replicate Han Fei's attack in an instant, so it couldn't withstand this powerful force and exploded.

Although the Mirror of Infinity shattered and Zhang Beihai returned to reality, Han Fei set up the God Sealing Spear Array.

Suppressed by the ten thousand God Sealing Spear, Zhang Beihai couldn't even condense his body in an instant.

However, Zhang Beihai was also a tough guy. Before he condensed his body, he launched the divine technique of the dark green scales again, trying to kill Han Fei. As long as Han Fei died, he would have time to slowly break the array.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

Clank, Clank, Clank ~

However, this time, it was Zhang Beihai's turn to be dumbfounded, just like Wang Yan's reaction when he showed his scales.

On the surface of Han Fei's body, a piece of gravel appeared. This gravel was evenly attached to the surface of Han Fei's body. No matter how crazily the scales stirred, they could only scrape away a piece of gravel, but wherever it was destroyed, the gravel could immediately repair itself.

"A Chaotic Spiritual Treasure? You are not Ye Fengliu. Who are you exactly?"

Han Fei sneered while launching the Invincible Fist Art. "Fool, it's not easy for you to get a chance to talk to me, but you've asked such a question."

Han Fei didn't explain anything, but blew up Zhang Beihai's body that was about to condense again.

The power contained in Han Fei's Invincible Fist Art included the power of invincible will, the Dao of Slaughter God, and the Yang soul, which directly impacted the enemy from the body, soul, and will.

Zhang Beihai's Soul-Subduing godly weapon was blasted out by Han Fei. It was a flag of good quality.

Although Zhang Beihai was protected by the scales and the flag, the flag cracked after a hundred punches. After a thousand punches, just when Han Fei was about to break the flag, the Demon Purification Pot took the initiative to swallow the flag that was about to be broken.

This made Han Fei speechless. Why didn't you come out to swallow it until I was almost done?

However, Han Fei didn't care about a Soul-Subduing godly weapon at this moment. Instead, he caught Zhang Beihai with the Void Lines when he was extremely weak.

When the Void Lines caught Zhang Beihai, Han Fei immediately felt the powerful soul power counterattacking.

Unfortunately, Han Fei's soul power was equally powerful at this moment. After all, the Godfiend Formless Technique was not for nothing. His soul was twice as powerful as before.

At this point, Zhang Beihai had completely lost control of his body and soul.

"Huff~"

Han Fei put away the Star Sea Mystic Sand and smiled faintly. "You're asking me who I am? Then listen carefully. I am the Human Emperor."

Although Zhang Beihai's soul was controlled, it still trembled violently.

However, before Han Fei finished, he continued, "By the way, my real name is... Han Fei."

[God of Fishing](#)

Chapter 2620: Han Fei's Plan in Advance (2 in 1)

2620 Han Fei's Plan in Advance (2 in 1)

Han Fei didn't send Zhang Daqian here just to kill Zhang Beihai. Killing Zhang Beihai would only alert the enemy.

Even if he wanted to kill Zhang Beihai, he couldn't do it now. This time, Zhang Beihai had paid such a high price, set up a trap for so long, and launched a super counterattack, showing the world how powerful the City of Scavengers was.

Then, from today on, the strength of the City of Scavengers would refresh the understanding of other factions in the Infinite Mining Area, and its status would probably change.

But who would have thought that Han Fei had already taken advantage of Zhang Beihai's actions?

Because Zhang Beihai's realm was higher than his, he couldn't take him into his Origin Star yet, so he could only set up a large array on the spot and refine Zhang Beihai into a living dead puppet.

The reason why he refined him into a living dead puppet was that it was refined faster. Compared to a living dead puppet, the effect of the Soul Controlling Law Seal was actually better. This was because to refine a living dead puppet, one had to cut off part of their soul and put it into the other party's soul, but the Soul Controlling Law Seal didn't need it.

Therefore, if he only wanted to turn one or two people into puppets, the effect would be faster with the Art of Living Dead Puppet. But if he wanted to refine many people of a race into puppets in large numbers, the effect of the Soul Controlling Law Seal would far exceed that of the Art of Living Dead Puppet.

This time, Han Fei had gained a lot.

Among them, the dark green scales were called Heaven and Earth Scales, which were an authentic Spiritual Treasure of Heaven and Earth. However, they were still much weaker than the Star Sea Mystic Sand.

Also, the sword of runes could pierce other people's souls. It was a remarkable ultra-quality godly weapon.

Also, the hundreds of golden rings that Zhang Beihai used to fight Wang Yan were also ultra-quality godly weapons called the Hundred Battle Heavenly Rings.

Lastly, there was the super black hole that Zhang Beihai had used in the super-mine area. This was a Dao Devouring Divine Technique, which could absorb and guide other people's Great Dao. Within the range of this technique, it could greatly weaken the enemy.

This time, Han Fei gained the most since he started to rob. One Spiritual Treasure of Heaven and Earth, two ultra-quality godly weapons, and a divine technique, they were invaluable.

However, Han Fei only copied the Dao-Devouring Technique and didn't take any other weapons with him. Zhang Beihai was still useful, and he needed these weapons to protect himself. That way, he would still be the incomparably powerful Zhang Beihai.

Anyway, those things would belong to him sooner or later, so he wasn't in a hurry. Besides, he wasn't in a hurry to use them now. In terms of treasures, the Star Sea Mystic Sand surpassed the Heaven and Earth Scales. In terms of weapons, the God Sealing Spear was comparable to the sword of runes.

Although the Hundred Battle Heavenly Rings was good, it was too unique. Once he used it, people would definitely associate it with Zhang Beihai, so it didn't make much sense to keep it with him.

Half a day later.

The battle for the mines of the City of Scavengers had basically come to an end.

At the beginning of the war, the small mine battlefield in the City of Scavengers almost completely collapsed. In dozens of small mines, there were hundreds of Sky Opening realm cultivators, but no more than thirty survived. And as many as 80,000 Sea Establishers were killed or abducted.

Of course, not all of these 80,000 people were from the Ten Thousand Scale Race. There were also many primitive tribes near the Infinite Mining Area and other cultivators who later joined the City of Scavengers.

Sea Establishers could only survive in the Infinite Mining Areas by relying on powerful factions. So basically, the top 100 factions had many Sea Establishers attached to them.

However, when the news that the invaders into the super-mine area had all been killed spread out, and when many peak-level late-stage Star Transformation Realm or even perfected Star Transformation Realm cultivators from the City of Scavengers suddenly appeared in the large mine area, the City of Scavengers's counterattack began.

In just half a day, as many as 70 Sky Opening Realm invaders had been killed. This battle had really frightened many invaders.

However, they were only frightened, not to the point of surrender.

It wasn't until Zhang Beihai appeared on the battlefield of large mines with Wang Yan's remnant body in his hand.

This moment was the sign of true victory for the City of Scavengers.

The puppet Zhang Beihai shouted, "Wang Yan, a five Lock-level powerhouse from the Grand Development Sect in the City of Scavengers, joined forces with many other forces to invade our City of Scavengers, causing our city to suffer heavy losses. I'm going to kill them as a warning to others. In addition, all the forces participating in this war of aggression shall return all the losses of our city within three days, and you must pay three times the compensation. Otherwise, you will be our lifelong enemy, and we must try every possible means to kill you."

Han Fei knew Zhang Beihai's intentions. He didn't really want to fight these forces. There were too many forces in the Infinite Mining Area. Even if he was indeed extremely powerful, the Grand Development Sect alone had made it so difficult for the City of Scavengers to tackle. If he really attacked many forces, the City of Scavengers would suffer heavy losses. He wouldn't be able to explain himself to the City of Scavengers in the Chaotic Wasteland.

Therefore, Zhang Beihai's original intention was to use this battle to re-establish the strength ranking of the City of Scavengers. In addition, he could obtain more mines, resources, and Sea Establishers.

As for the dead Sky Openers, they were mainly gathered in the small-scale mine area. He had more or less made arrangements for the other mine areas. And half of the Sky Openers in the small-scale mine

area were wandering Sky Openers in the Infinite Mining Areas attached to them, and from the Blade Clan, Frogmen Race, and other subsidiary races, and less than one-fifth of them were from the Ten Thousand Scale Race, so Zhang Beihai didn't care at all.

In the past, when the City of Scavengers ranked higher, there would be people coming to attach to them. This was the strong sucking effect.

Although Zhang Beihai didn't intend to really attack the major invading forces, they were bound to panic, because they had witnessed the horror of the City of Scavengers.

One of the leaders was shocked. "Wang Yan is dead? How is it possible? How can Wang Yan, who is also a master with five Dao Locks, be killed?"

Someone smiled bitterly. "My lord, it's absolutely true. Not only Wang Yan, but the four lock-level powerhouses who attacked with Wang Yan also died. My lord, we underestimated the background and strength of the City of Scavengers!"

The leader looked shocked. "Isn't the Chaotic Wasteland just a desolate land at the border of the East Sea Divine Realm? I heard that even normal cultivation is impossible there. How can so many strong masters be born there?"

The reporter said, "My lord, what should we do now? Zhang Beihai said that anyone who robs them has to compensate them three times. We've snatched three small mines. If..."

"Triple the compensation? Is he crazy? Does he really think he can do whatever he wants just because he destroyed the Grand Development Sect?"

The man was about to refuse, but then he asked, "What about the other forces? What's their decision?"

The reporter said, "My lord, the Jade Mountain Sect and the Silver Spear Sect were too close to the scavenger camp, so they didn't dare to refuse the compensation. Not only did they send back all the Sea Establishers they snatched, but they also compensated three times the amount of small mines. I heard that half of the small mines under the Jade Mountain Sect were lost. The Silver Spear Sect snatched two small mines and lost a mid-sized one."

The leader's expression changed. Their alliance wasn't very firm in the first place. Once one of them admitted defeat, it would naturally withdraw from the alliance. Now that the Grand Development Sect was gone and the two other sects had withdrawn, there were only four left.

The strongest of the four forces was only ranked 49th, which was quite a distance away from the City of Scavengers.

Eventually, the leader said, "Fine, compensate them! The City of Scavengers is in the limelight now. If we don't compensate, they can start a war against us as a matter of course. Once the alliance collapses, the targeted forces will probably be wiped out. Now is not the time to fight over personal feelings. Humph! But no matter how arrogant Zhang Beihai is today, he will be as miserable tomorrow. As the saying goes, fear not of robbery, but fear of thieves coveting him. He swallowed the Grand Development Sect and so many of our forces and mines at the same time. It seems that he has gained a lot, but if he doesn't have absolute strength to back him up, he will only face stronger enemies."

Three days later.

Han Fei felt that he had made a fortune.

Now, the power of the City of Scavengers was re-established, and Zhang Beihai's name resounded throughout the Infinite Mining Area. He fought so many powerhouses alone, killed a cultivator with five Dao Locks, and five with four Dao Locks, and his outstanding achievements were widely publicized by people in the Hundred Alliance City.

At this moment, in the Ten Thousand Scale Race meeting.

Tong Hua reported, "Master Beihai, so far in this battle, we have taken one super mine, two large mines, seven medium-sized mines, and 19 small-sized mines of the Grand Development Sect. In addition, we have taken back all the small-sized mines that were snatched and obtained the compensation of 75 small-sized mines, 6 medium-sized mines, and 3 large-sized mines, as well as 34,508 Sea Establishers. In addition, we have publicly recruited in the Hundred Alliance City. At present, more than 200 Sky Openers intend to join our scavenger camp."

Tong Hua said with a beaming face, "Master Beihai, although they have all made compensation, they still want to destroy our City of Scavengers. Should we..."

Zhang Beihai, however, shook his head. "If we go back on our word at a time like this, they will immediately be pushed back to form an alliance. Besides, once that happens, they will be unbreakable allies, which is not what I want to see."

Zhang Beihai, the puppet, tapped the table with his finger and said, "Tong Hua, the ranking of our City of Scavengers will change in the near future, so we need to impose certain restrictions on the strength of recruited cultivators. Those below the star transformation level, don't come!"

Everyone's expression changed slightly. But they were in the Sky Opening Realm after all!

Someone said, "Master Beihai, if our recruitment requirements are so high, will it cause us criticism?"

Someone said, "Master Beihai, we now have more than a hundred small mines. If we keep rejecting the strong cultivators below the Star Transformation level, I'm afraid we will be seriously short of manpower!"

Zhang Beihai said casually, "Take out fifty small mines, ten medium mines, and one large mine to auction. Don't be greedy. We should act according to our abilities."

Everybody breathed a sigh of relief. They had no problem with the auction, or it would be hard for them to manage so many mines unless a hundred more strong masters were sent over from the Chaotic Wasteland.

After talking about the mines, Zhang Beihai looked at Tong Hua and asked, "Where's Chen Di?"

This time, a new four Dao Lock-level powerhouse said, "Master Beihai, Chen Di has been imprisoned in the scavenger cage."

Zhang Beihai: "What's your name?"

The man said, "I'm Song Qingyun."

Zhang Beihai nodded. "Very good. From today on, Chen Di's position will be replaced by you. The large mine area is under your management. You can report to me personally if there's anything important. Come to report once a month."

Song Qingyun was overjoyed. This was the first battle since he came out of that place. He didn't expect to rise so quickly.

Zhang Beihai waved his hand. "Song Qingyun, bring Chen Di to me. As for the others... now there are a lot of things to do in the City of Scavengers, so go about your business!"

...

Chen Di was a traitor to the City of Scavengers. Any faction or race would have traitors.

If it were Zhang Beihai before, he might have executed Chen Di on the spot as a warning to others. Unfortunately, Zhang Beihai had already become Han Fei's puppet. How could Han Fei waste such a talent?

In Zhang Beihai's cultivation cave in the Scavengers' Camp, Chen Di was nailed in thirteen parts of his body by thirteen Dao Annihilation cones.

The moment he saw Zhang Beihai, Chen Di roared, "Zhang Beihai, it's a pity I couldn't kill you this time. I, Chen Di, have worked so hard all my life to get where I am today. I'm only one step away from condensing five Dao Locks. I can achieve it as long as I can manage a super mine, but you won't let me and let Tong Hua replace me. How I hate you..."

Chen Di was so angry that he almost wanted to bite Zhang Beihai to death, eat his flesh, and drink his blood.

Unfortunately, he couldn't move at all at this moment. He could only roar crazily like an ordinary person.

Zhang Beihai, the puppet, was naturally emotionless. Instead, he said casually, "It seems that you really hate me! Tsk, tsk. This is the first time I've seen a strong master of the Ten Thousand Scale Race hate his own people. It can only be said that the peak of strength is more likely to breed inner demons. Unfortunately, even if your plan succeeds, you may be able to condense five Dao Locks, but you won't be able to prove your Dao."

Chen Di didn't feel anything wrong when he heard that. He just said coldly, "As long as I kill you, my Dao heart will be safe."

At this moment, Chen Di saw a young man walking out from behind Zhang Beihai. He knew him. Wasn't this Ye Fengliu? Why was he here?

Han Fei walked to Zhang Beihai's big chair, lay down on it casually, and crossed his legs. "I'm glad to tell you that your plan wasn't a complete failure. Although Wang Yan and the others are dead, Zhang Beihai isn't alive. Do you feel better?"

Chen Di's pupils were suddenly constricted. "You are not Ye Fengliu. Who are you? What happened to Zhang Beihai?"

Han Fei chuckled. "What's wrong? He just went one step ahead of you. But it doesn't matter. You'll be there soon. I called you over to make you happy. Look, you succeeded. Are you happy?"

However, Chen Di only felt a chill down his spine. It was a kind of fear from the depths of his soul.

There was a reason for him to deal with Zhang Beihai, but Ye Fengliu was from the Chaotic Wastelands! What was his purpose? Besides, he hadn't even entered the Star Transformation Realm. How could he deal with Zhang Beihai? What did he want?

The unknown was fear, so at this moment, Chen Di couldn't be excited at all. He was only scared.

Chen Di asked, "What did you do to Zhang Beihai?"

Han Fei shrugged. "Well, I just refined him into a puppet. It's the first time I've had a puppet with five Dao Locks."

Chen Di was horrified. Zhang Beihai had been refined into a puppet? Who would believe that?

Before Chen Di could think too much, Han Fei said, "Don't worry. I will also refine you into a puppet. People of the same race should stay together. I believe that after becoming puppets, you will all become my good helpers. Oh, right, the way to refine you and the way to refine him may be different. The way to refine you may be more special, but don't worry. There won't be any pain."

Chen Di shivered. He had never felt so scared. Became a cold puppet after cultivating all his life? He would rather die than become a puppet!

Chen Di struggled and roared, "Kill me! I'd rather die! Why do you have to do such a dirty thing?"

Han Fei said leisurely, "My business is not dirty at all. I will use your body to study your Ten Thousand Scale Race. I will develop a technique that can quickly control your Ten Thousand Scale Race. I will turn each of you into a puppet, and I will make them all become traitors like you to resolve the grudge that our human race has held against your Ten Thousand Scale Race for 100,000 years. Well, enough talking. Oh, why am I telling you this..."

Seeing Han Fei walking towards him, Chen Di struggled crazily and shouted in horror, "Who are you? You are a human. How can there be a human being as strong as you? No, your strength is not in the early-stage Star Transformation Realm. You are not Ye Fengliu. Who are you exactly..."

Chen Di went crazy, and Han Fei snorted. "I am... your ancestor."

Unlike Zhang Beihai, Han Fei brought Chen Di into his Origin Star after killing him.

And everyone pretended not to see that such a strong Great Dao crack had appeared in the camp. What else could the traitor's fate be other than death?

This research took Han Fei nearly a hundred years.

He discovered that the more complicated a creature was, the more difficult it was to develop seal techniques and arrays that specifically targeted them. After wasting a lot of energy crystals, Han Fei finally developed an array that could parasitize the Ten Thousand Scale Race. Once it successfully

parasitized a member of the Ten Thousand Scale Race, the array would evolve on its own and condense into a Soul Parasitic Seal.

This was the Soul Parasitic Seal that could be used on the Ten Thousand Scale Race. With the help of the Demon Purification Pot, as long as he consumed enough energy crystals, he could control many Ten Thousand Scale Race cultivators.

Soon, the Ten Thousand Scale Race cultivators in the Infinite Mining Area would all become his puppets.

...

Since Zhang Beihai's victory in the defending war, his name had shaken the Infinite Mining Areas, and the ranking of the City of Scavengers had jumped from 32nd to 18th.

Although he didn't make it to the top ten, the higher the ranking, the more difficult it was to raise it. The City of Scavengers was already at the top, but now it even jumped to the eighteenth place. This was enough to show the strength of the City of Scavengers.

Therefore, a lot more strong masters were attached to the City of Scavengers. As a result, the overall strength of the City of Scavengers exceeded any previous moment.

Without Han Fei's intervention, Zhang Beihai's plan would've been a huge success.

Unfortunately, so far, everything he did had been in vain.

Outside the camp of the City of Wanderers.

Long Wu was meeting Han Fei with Chen Tianya.

Long Wu and Chen Tianya were not surprised to see Han Fei at all. This big shot was elusive. After the northern expedition, no one knew where he was anymore. However, as a human, he would always have contact with the City of Scavengers.

However, the two of them were looking at Zhang Daqian, Long Wu. "Why did you bring a member of the Ten Thousand Scale Race?"

Han Fei casually threw out a small world and said, "There are 10,000 level-seven minerals and countless resources in it. I'm not giving them to you for free. I want energy crystals, and I need a lot of them. Of course, I know the situation in the Chaotic Wasteland, so I won't spend all your annual harvest, but I need you to give me a batch every year. Also, the next tide wave should be coming soon. Prepare three billion energy crystals first! Then it will be 100 million a year for at least thirty years."

"Hiss ~"

Long Wu and Chen Tianya felt a headache coming on. Han Fei really dared to ask for billions of energy crystals! Even if everyone in the City of Wanderers in the Chaotic Wasteland hunted more than ten ominous creatures during the tidal wave, they couldn't get six billion energy crystals.

Even in the past, after every tidal wave, minus their basic consumption and the necessary resources, the entire City of Wanderers produced no more than 50 billion energy crystals.

But Han Fei asked for a tenth of it in one go, which shocked Long Wu and Chen Tianya.

Han Fei said casually, "This is Ye Fengliu from the City of Scavengers. He is completely trustworthy. In the future, he will be the one contacting you. When I appear one day, or if the City of Scavengers is destroyed, or if you pay six billion energy crystals in full, our deal will be over. To be honest, you won't lose anything. 10,000 level-seven minerals are far more valuable than that. I can totally ask you for 60 billion energy crystals, but I know you guys are poor."

Long Wu said without thinking, "Okay, today every year, energy crystals will be delivered on time."

Han Fei suddenly thought of something and said, "Right, get me some more Clean Stones. Not much. One billion will be enough."

Long Wu didn't even blink. "Okay."

Then Long Wu asked, "Are you leaving?"

Han Fei nodded slightly. "I'll be away for a while, but it won't affect our deal."

Long Wu said, "The ranking of the City of Scavengers is greatly improved in the Hundred Alliance City. A few years ago, Zhang Beihai killed Wang Yan from the Grand Development Sect of the Central Sea Divine Realm alone, and made a big name in the Infinite Mining Area. You have to be careful."

After all, Han Fei had once said that he would destroy the City of Scavengers and the City of Origin.

However, these two forces were too strong. Although Han Fei was strong, he was still in the Sky Opening Realm, although it was said that he could even fight the Great Monarch Bloody Hand.

However, according to the comments of countless witnesses, Han Fei had borrowed the power of Puppet City and was mainly being beaten.

Therefore, Long Wu actually wanted to remind Han Fei not to show off. That kind of force couldn't be destroyed easily.

Han Fei didn't want to explain anything. He just said casually, "Just mind your own business."

...

After leaving the Mine Demon Stream, Han Fei only stayed in the Hundred Alliance City and the City of Scavengers for about half a year.

As for the City of Origin, Han Fei had some ideas, but the City of Origin was stronger than the City of Scavengers. Besides, if he didn't have the confidence to win quickly, he might as well not fight.

Therefore, Han Fei temporarily gave up attacking the City of Origin. Instead, he carried the Vast Ocean Navigator and began to search for the location of the God Burying Ridge.

In the end, the direction indicated by the Vast Ocean Navigator was the west side of the Infinite Mining Area.

And that happened to be where the ferocious beasts were.