

G O F 2661

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Chapter 2661: Secrets of the Ancient Human Race (2 in 1)

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The hidden races were always inexperienced. When they saw an outsider, they would chatter with a curious expression, which reminded Han Fei of the War Giants.

When he went to the War Giants, the little giants were the same. They treated him to meat every day and even held barbecue parties. They were extremely enthusiastic.

Now, after the initial hostility, when this Grand Elder appeared and confirmed that Han Fei was not an enemy, the Lava Giant's enthusiasm soared, making Han Fei a little shy.

Simple people were like this. He didn't expect to see such a simple race after experiencing so many dangers.

However, now was not the time to chat and eat meat with these Lava Giants. Han Fei jumped off from Elder Giant Fire, carrying Liu Qiansi who was slightly trembling, and said to the Grand Elder, "Let's go straight to the place where the ancient essence blood was stolen."

The Grand Elder seemed to hesitate for a moment and said, "The things have been stolen. Will it help if we take a look now?"

Han Fei said, "Grand Elder, I've been chasing him for 58 years. I have my ways."

In the end, after the Grand Elder was silent for a moment, he decided to take Han Fei to take a look. He wasn't afraid of what Han Fei would do, but it wasn't easy for him to meet a powerful outsider. He didn't want to let him go so quickly.

The Grand Elder said, "Everyone, go about your business. I have something to do with the guests."

A moment later, the First Elder, Elder Giant Fire, and a dozen other elders traveled tens of thousands of kilometers and came to a place that emitted a faint purple light. This mountain had a crack halfway up the mountain, leading to the inside of the mountain.

At the entrance, Han Fei saw another Monarch. Yes, although this world was not big, it could give birth to two Monarchs. It could be seen that the strength of this world was indeed more than one level higher than the Raging Sea.

However, this Monarch seemed to be stuck at the peak of the Dao Proving realm. Was this a coincidence? Or was it the upper limit of cultivation in this world?

When Han Fei walked into the cave, he saw a humanoid corpse sitting cross-legged in the middle of the mountain. It was the kind of corpse that was only skin and bones. If it was bandaged, it would look like a mummy.

The dry corpse was sitting cross-legged on an altar with a small black hole between its eyebrows. When Han Fei saw the dry corpse, his heart did a flip. This was because the bones wrapped under the corpse's skin were even more powerful than the power emitted by divine crystals.

Besides, even though he had been dead for so long, the suppressing pressure here was still heavy. This level of suppressing pressure reminded Han Fei of that handwriting of the Great Monarch, which meant that this person was at least a Great Monarch when he was alive.

The Grand Elder said, "That drop of primordial essence blood was originally between the eyebrows of this ancestor. At that time, it wasn't a Monarch who protected this forbidden place. It wasn't until 58 years ago that someone entered here and stole the essence blood."

Han Fei asked, "Was there a seal in this place?"

The Grand Elder said, "Of course there is, and it's a very strong seal. However, the seal was triggered for only one second before it died down. No one even saw the intruder, because the two guards inexplicably fell into a deep sleep at that time."

"Void Stealing Technique."

Han Fei naturally knew what method the ominous Han Fei used. Of course, two guards in the Perfected Star Transformation Realm couldn't stop him. Although these two people were very strong, they were not facing an ordinary Perfected Star Transformation Realm cultivator.

Even if there was a Monarch guarding this place, if the ominous Han Fei really wanted to steal something from here, he would still get his way.

Han Fei looked at the dry corpse carefully for a while and said, "Why is this senior here?"

The Grand Elder said, "There's no need to hide it from you, because there's no need. According to the history books of our Lava Giant race, this skeleton and the essence blood of the primordial human race might contain the secrets of the origin of the human race. It's recorded that if there's a person with a bloodline atavism in the future, he might trigger this drop of essence blood to discover and inherit the secrets inside. And our Lava Giant race has been guarding this secret for generations. Unfortunately, to this day, no one in our Lava Giant race can have a bloodline atavism. Who would expect that after a long time, three drops of essence blood are all gone, and we haven't inherited the secrets of the human race."

"Three drops of essence blood? Isn't it just one drop?"

The Grand Elder said, "A million years ago, it was said that a fellow Giant accidentally barged into this place and triggered the essence blood. At that time, the Grand Elder of the Lava Giant Race gave out a drop. About 80,000 years ago, two special outsiders accidentally entered this place and slightly triggered the essence blood. I made the decision to give out a drop. I didn't expect the third drop to be stolen."

Han Fei's heart did a flip. "More than 80,000 years ago?"

Han Fei immediately perked up. "Were the two people more than 80,000 years ago called Han Guanshu and Jiang Linxian?"

"Huh!"

The Grand Elder suddenly exclaimed and looked at Han Fei. "You know him too?"

Han Fei's expression changed. "To be honest, they are my parents. They have been missing for 80,000 years. They managed to send a message out, saying that they were trapped in the river of time. I'm afraid that's why I traced my Self-Destruction Tribulation to this place."

"Oh? Are they still alive?"

Another Monarch spoke first.

Han Fei said, "They're still alive, but they're in an unknown situation and can't come out. On this trip, in addition to transcending my Self Severing Tribulation, the other thing I have to do is to find them and save them from the river of time."

The reason why Han Fei was sure that his parents were caught in the river of time was that he once returned to 100,000 years ago, which was also when he was really born.

The Monarch was a little absent-minded and murmured, "So they are not liars."

Han Fei glanced at him. "Liar? If the Lava Giants had the ability, you would have used the three drops of essence blood yourselves. But in the end, the three drops of essence blood were taken by outsiders. Besides, look at the corpse. He actually looks similar to me. But everyone, look at yourselves. Do you look like this ancestor?"

Giant Fire said directly, "That's not necessarily true. We might have looked like you before. We evolved into what we are now because we needed to adapt to the environment here."

The Grand Elder also said, "Even if we transform from ancient humans into humanoids, we still have the bloodline of the former human race in our bodies. How can you be sure?"

Han Fei said, "It's meaningless for us to argue this. Maybe it's because of your bloodline that you can't leave."

The Grand Elder was about to say something, when Han Fei suddenly said, "Wait a moment."

In Han Fei's eyes, the Great Dao of Time was revolving. He wanted to directly trace back to the past of this primordial human. This person might be a figure from the Chaotic Era. God knew how many years had passed. If he could see a trace of his past, he might be able to directly understand the secrets of the primordial human race.

However, when Han Fei looked back, before he could see through the mist of time, he heard a cold snort in his ears. Then, his mind suddenly collapsed and he spewed out a mouthful of essence blood.

"F*ck!"

The mouthful of essence blood was sprayed all over his body. It was not that he couldn't trace it back, but he sensed that someone looked over from the other side of time and snorted.

Han Fei was speechless. At that time, this powerhouse was still alive, but he actually noticed his prying through the heavy mist of time.

Seeing Han Fei vomit blood, the Grand Elder, Giant Fire, and the others felt their hearts skip a beat.

The Grand Elder said, "Were you using the Great Dao of Time just now?"

Han Fei felt that his head was a little painful. He coughed and said, "Yes, maybe this strong master was too strong, so I suffered a little backlash. It's a small problem."

Han Fei casually stuffed a mass of liquid divine light into his mouth. After a minute, he activated the Great Dao of Time again. This time, he didn't trace the skeleton, but this space.

However, the ominous Han Fei wasn't stupid. He messed up the time when he was here, so Han Fei could only see some broken and blurry images.

In the images, his ominous body seemed to have stepped into the river of time.

Han Fei frowned. Did he enter the river of time to kill him? But why did the ominous body take that drop of essence blood? Could he, an ominous body, use it?

Several possibilities popped up in Han Fei's mind.

First of all, the ominous Han Fei must be able to use this drop of essence blood. It was exactly because he triggered this drop of essence blood that he came to steal it.

Secondly, it was not the ominous Han Fei who triggered the drop of essence blood, but Xia Xiaochan. After all, what flowed in Xia Xiaochan's body was divine blood.

In the end, the ominous Han Fei didn't want him to trigger this drop of essence blood, so he took it away in advance.

Of these possibilities, the first was the most likely. The ominous Han Fei might not have the opportunities Han Fei had, but it didn't mean that the ominous Han Fei wouldn't have any opportunities.

The essence blood of the ancient human race was obviously not simple. There were only three drops of it since ancient times, but it was stolen.

Unfortunately, the ominous Han Fei also mastered the Great Dao of Time, so he messed up time and made Han Fei unable to see what happened here back then.

So now he could only chase after him with the Vast Ocean Navigator. However, the ominous Han Fei obviously knew something he didn't know, such as why he stole this drop of essence blood.

Since the Grand Elder had never met the ominous Han Fei, how could he know how precious this drop of essence blood was?

Han Fei asked, "Grand Elder, I would like to ask, did anything happen 58 years ago except for the theft of this drop of essence blood?"

The Grand Elder shook his head. "No, I have explored every speck of dust here. If anything happens, it can't escape my eyes."

Han Fei frowned. "When my parents were here eighty thousand years ago, did they do anything? How did they leave?"

The Grand Elder said, "I remember that they left by opening a void door. As for where the void door leads, I don't know. But the void door definitely doesn't lead to the outside world, nor can it carry us into it. Only the two of them can use it. As for what they have done... I don't think they have done anything else. I only described the ancient human race to them and told them some well-known ancient legends."

"Ancient legends?"

Han Fei's heart did a flip. "Grand Elder, can you tell me about it too?"

Giant Fire said, "There's no need for the Grand Elder to waste his breath on this. Let me tell you. It's said that since the beginning of the Chaos, the world has been in darkness. In the darkness, all creatures and treasures were quietly born. It's said that at that time, a new green vine gave birth to six fruits that ripened after billions of years, which respectively gave birth to the ancient human race, ancient demon plants, ancient strange beasts, ancient demons, ancient insect eggs, and a stillborn. These six creatures are collectively known as the innate six lineages. The six lineages give birth to all living beings. The six lineages begin the journey of creation in the Chaotic Era..."

After a pause, Giant Fire continued, "After the six lineages, all living beings coexisted. All kinds of races were born in the Chaos, and an exploration and battle that lasted for countless years began. For example, there was a supreme Nature Treasure, the Yin-Yang Mirror, that once fell into the hands of the primordial human race and could reverse life and death. It once accompanied the primordial human race to conquer all places. The primordial strange beasts obtained a supreme Nature Treasure, the Sky Swallowing Bell. It could swallow all things in the world and its power was devastating. The primordial stillborn obtained a supreme Nature Treasure, the Longevity Seal. With it, one could be immortal and live forever in this world..."

Han Fei heard Giant Fire talking about a lot of things, which almost made Han Fei's eyes shine. It talked as if the treasures were right in front of his eyes, which made Han Fei very tempted.

"Well..."

"Is this skeleton from the legendary primordial human race?"

The Grand Elder shook his head. "No, no, how can it be that person? That race only exists in legends. This primordial human being is from the Primordial Era. But the blood flowing in his body should be the bloodline of the primordial human race. At least, it's purer than the human race after the Primordial Era."

"Oh, is that so?"

Han Fei couldn't help but heave a sigh of relief. If this was a f*cking corpse of the ancient human race, why would the ominous Han Fei need the essence blood? This was the real treasure!

Han Fei thought about it. He couldn't trace the past of this corpse. But this is a Great Monarch-level corpse. He really wanted to use it.

If he couldn't trace back to its past, he could only dismantle the corpse and study its bones. Perhaps he could figure out something or use it for visualization.

Han Fei couldn't help but ask, "Why are there so many legends of the Chaotic Era left behind in the Lava Giant Race? Have you been here since the Chaotic Era?"

The Grand Elder shook his head and said, "Of course not. The Chaotic Era was too long ago. At the end of the Primordial Era, an ancestor brought us here with the corpse of the primordial human, but for some reason, we can't leave here. However, our ancestor once recorded a lot of things he knew."

"A lot?"

Han Fei couldn't help but ask, "Can I take a look?"

The Grand Elder asked, "Aren't you going to find your Self Severing Tribulation?"

Han Fei said, "I think I've found some clues. So I want to see the epic legend left behind in the Lava Giant Race."

"Oh? Where are the clues?"

Han Fei said, "Of course in the long river of time. I just want to know more information now. Only in this way can I enter the river of time with a purpose to search for something."

When Han Fei mentioned the river of time, everyone was a little unconvinced. Even if you crossed it, could you do anything to those eras in the river of time? Wouldn't the law of the heavens at that time restrict you?

These Lava Giants were no longer hostile to Han Fei, mainly because they didn't have anything to scheme against. The only essence blood of the ancient human race was gone, and the remaining corpse of this ancient human had been studied countless times, but in the end, they couldn't figure out anything.

But they didn't completely trust Han Fei. Even this Grand Elder couldn't completely trust him just because of Han Fei's one-sided words.

However, in their hearts, they all hoped that they believed it.

And the Grand Elder felt that the appearance of Han Fei must have something to do with Han Guanshu and Jiang Linxian, as well as the other self of this guy who stole the essence blood of the ancient human race, so a trace of hope was ignited in the Grand Elder's heart. And this time, he felt more hopeful than ever. After all, very few outsiders could survive here. More importantly, Han Fei was very powerful, and few people in the Lava Giants were stronger than him.

At this time, Han Fei heard someone say, "Grand Elder, do you really believe that he can take us away? Why do I feel that it's a little strange? Is he lying to us?"

Han Fei said frankly, "There's no need for me to lie to you. As the current Human Emperor, I act above board. If you want to hide it, I have plenty of ways to avoid your perception. I'm not here to take you out. I'm here to chase someone. And I can only take you out after I'm done with this matter."

Some of the Lava Giants didn't believe him. After all, seeing was believing. They couldn't completely believe him unless they really took them out.

The other Monarch's heart stirred. I might as well test out if Han Fei is bragging or not?

He said, "Now I'm guarding this place personally. Although you are very strong, you can't avoid my perception."

Seeing that these Lava Giants didn't seem to believe him, Han Fei stabbed Liu Qiansi into the ground, and then time surged around him as he entered the Time River. These people could naturally see Han Fei, but in the next moment, they saw Han Fei disappear into thin air.

"Well..."

Giant Fire grew anxious. "Where did he go?"

The Grand Elder was also shocked. "Did he leave from the river of time?"

The other Monarch was also shocked. "I was staring at him."

While the Lava Giants were shocked and stunned, a figure gradually appeared in front of them as if he had never left.

"Huh!"

"How did you appear?"

"Impossible, you, you... What kind of demonic technique is this?"

Han Fei thought to himself, It's just the Twin Divine Technique. If I swallow the white mist, there will be nothing left. But why would he tell this to these Lava Giants?

Han Fei stood straight and said proudly, "I've already said that as the dignified Human Emperor, I act above board. If I want to trick you, I have plenty of ways, but there's no need. Besides, I want to get the information I want from you, so there's even less need for me to lie to you.

"Well..."

For a moment, everyone looked at the Grand Elder.

The Grand Elder pondered for a moment and said, "I can give you the historical materials, but you can only read them here. We'll stay with you."

Han Fei cupped his hands. "Thank you very much."

After all, this was a small place with a population of only more than 4,000. Han Fei obtained the historical records about the Lava Giants only a hundred seconds later.

Han Fei didn't read any history after the Primordial Era. There were very few records about the time before the Primordial Era, but there were many legendary stories in them.

Because the stories were very legendary, it was used by these Lava Giants to tell children stories.

The records in this aspect were actually not large, like the work of a single person. About the Chaotic Era, they were all legends. Han Fei even saw the description of Supreme Primordial Treasures. It was said that its value exceeded that of Nature Treasures. Then Han Fei discovered that in addition to the six

ancient lineages, there were actually descriptions of many races. However, these six lineages seemed to have appeared the earliest and rose the earliest.

Later, there were records of the birth of dragons, such as how big the appetite of dragons was and how they could swallow a race's food in one go. To his surprise, Han Fei saw the records of the Emperor Sparrow.

Legend has it that the Emperor Sparrow was born in the primordial chaos and happened to be in the middle of a battle. It was born from the endless aura of death on the battlefield. When it tweets, its voice was like cries that tore at one's heart. The Emperor Sparrow controlled the emotions of all things and liked to fight. It liked to devour the aura of death of living beings and eat the grievances of all living beings. With the Frenzying Eye, it can drive people crazy... The Emperor Sparrow had obtained the secret of longevity and could reincarnate generation after generation. The heavens won't take his life...

The description was quite true. Just from this description, Han Fei felt that much of the information in the records of the Lava Giants was true. Otherwise, how could they know so many characteristics of the Emperor Sparrow?

After reading a lot of secrets, Han Fei suddenly saw in one of the records that the primordial human race developed rapidly, expanding the territory and opening the primordial land, creating a huge race. The powerhouses thought that the human race had expanded too much and conspired to exterminate the human race, a race with such a powerful reproduction ability. In the end, they killed the primordial human king in the East Mountain Nether River. Then, the primordial human race declined...

"Tsk, tsk. It turns out that the human race used to be so powerful that several of the Ancient Six Bloodlines personally took action to deal with that ancient human powerhouse."

"East Mountain Nether River?"

Han Fei's eyes glittered. Was there such a place?

"Could it be that my parents and the ominous Han Fei got a little carried away because they saw this?"

Han Fei couldn't help but think that since his parents could give him the Vast Ocean Navigator, did they also master some kind of directional ability?

He couldn't help but wonder if it was really possible to enter the Chaotic Era if he kept retracing time. Once he entered the Chaotic Era, what would happen if he followed the primordial human race?

Did the ominous Han Fei have designs on that era too?

Wait, Han Fei suddenly thought that the Time Temple kept retracing time. Could it be that they also had some designs on that era?

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Chapter 2662: Hunting Across Time (2 in 1)

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Han Fei had never heard of such ancient secrets before. Even if the Emperor Sparrow had many inherited skills, it probably didn't know the secrets in this aspect.

As for the Sea Realm, it had experienced a myriad of changes. Millions of years had passed, and it had even experienced the catastrophe at the end of the Primordial Era. There were even fewer ancient secrets that could be passed down.

Instead, a secluded place like the world where the Lava Giants was could preserve the history that seemed unimportant but actually revealed shocking secrets.

The more Han Fei thought about it, the more he felt that his guess might be true. Obviously, from the Chaotic Era to the present, be it treasures or combat power, they were gradually weakening. The Time Temple was obsessed with exploring the past and prying into prehistoric secrets. They must want to obtain enough power from prehistoric times!

Although he didn't know how his parents came to the Lava Giants, would they be tempted if they knew this history? The answer was definitely yes.

At that time, the Yin-Yang World was trapped in the Abyssal Chasm and lived in a small world. And a small world had an upper limit of growth. Even if they cultivated hard in a small world for 100,000 years, they couldn't go further.

At that time, the sea was chaotic and war was rising one after another. The sea demons, the Merman Royal Family, and even the Thirty-Six Mystic Worlds were all enemies. What would they choose? As long as there was a trace of survival chance, they would try to pursue the power of this ancient legend.

Although after crossing the Time River, one might not be able to really descend to that world, or even be restricted by the rules of the Heavenly Dao of that world, it was almost certain that he could obtain a trace of opportunity from the fog of history.

However, at that time, they might not have considered the dangers they would face after crossing the Time River, because they didn't have that concept. Even Han Fei didn't have this concept now.

Only the people from the Time Temple and the creatures that could freely travel through the Time River might have this concept.

Of course, although Han Fei didn't know the dangers they faced across the Time River, he knew that this matter was definitely not simple. Otherwise, the Time Temple would have been invincible. This might be the reason why his parents were trapped into the Time River.

Because the Lava Giant didn't have much information about the pre-Primordial Era, the records seemed to have been written by someone with limited knowledge, so Han Fei read quickly.

Just when Han Fei was about to finish reading all the historical materials, he suddenly saw that some things related to everyone were recorded in the historical materials, and this part was not a legend.

According to historical records, at the end of the Primordial Era, the flames of chaos swept across. In order to continue the bloodlines of all races, all races once joined forces to fuse the bloodlines of all races and create the Bloodline Divine Tree and transplanted it into the Soul Sea to prevent it from being destroyed.

The Bloodline Divine Tree had controlled the bloodlines of all races since the Chaotic Era. Every time a creature was born among the myriad races, the Bloodline Divine Tree would bless the bloodline, causing

it to strengthen to a certain extent. However, when the bloodlines of the myriad races fused and the divine tree grew, endless bloodlines would inevitably develop, causing the bloodline to become more and more impure. Those who knew this didn't have to panic. Although bloodlines would change over time, as long as the myriad races still existed, some people's bloodlines would have atavism or even be awakened. As their strength grew and they constantly broke through the shackles, it was not impossible for them to reproduce their ancient bloodlines.

Note: (It's said that anyone who reproduces the ancient bloodline may be able to carry the Heavenly Dao of the Chaotic Era and not be suppressed by other myriad Daos. Unfortunately, I haven't seen it. There are many secrets that I can't figure out, so I took down what I know here with the hope that my people won't give up hope...)

"Hiss!"

"Bloodline Divine Tree?"

"Carry the Heavenly Dao of the Chaotic Era?"

Liu Qiansi exclaimed, "What about our demon plants? What should our demon plants do? We can only give birth to new lives by giving birth to seeds. Wouldn't our bloodline become more and more impure?"

Han Fei asked, "Can you demon plants do that thing after transforming into humans?"

Liu Qiansi asked, "What thing?"

Han Fei said, "Well..."

Liu Qiansi: "???"

Han Fei said, "Forget it. You'll find out when you meet some demon plant you like."

Liu Qiansi said, "Humans are strange..."

Ignoring Liu Qiansi, Han Fei was also shocked by the short description.

The Bloodline Divine Tree was transplanted into the Soul Sea. Every time a new life was born in this world, the Bloodline Divine Tree would bless it and strengthen its bloodline. So there was a certain chance of causing these birthers to have atavism.

For example, if the birther's mother and father's bloodlines weren't low to begin with, after giving birth to him, his bloodline might be slightly weakened, or he might perfectly inherit their bloodlines. On this basis, the Bloodline Divine Tree in the Soul Sea would strengthen his bloodline a second time.

The purpose of this second strengthening was not to strengthen him, but was that the Bloodline Divine Tree wanted to see if it could make his bloodline atavistic.

In any case, countless creatures were born every day. It would be a good thing if any of them had bloodline atavism. Or rather, bloodline atavism might happen countless times every day, but the degree of atavism was different.

From this perspective, the so-called Heavenly Talents might not only be determined by their spiritual heritage, but more by their bloodline.

Therefore, in the Sea Realm, there were many ways to devour bloodlines. The stronger the bloodline, the stronger the offspring. After repeating this process, the excellent genetic pairing would one day reproduce an ancient bloodline.

Even if it couldn't reproduce the ancient bloodline, it might give birth to an acquired bloodline comparable to an ancient bloodline.

Such a person had extremely high growth potential. His path of cultivation was smooth and he could even become a god and carry the Chaotic Heavenly Dao.

“Interesting!”

Han Fei clicked his tongue in wonder and his imagination ran wild. However, he felt that his bloodline wasn't powerful at first, but his spiritual heritage was. In any case, it was already very powerful now.

Thinking for a moment, Han Fei felt that many people in the Sea Realm must have known this secret. After all, this was something that all the former strong masters of the myriad races participated in. From the fact that there was a bloodline devouring technique in the Sea Realm, it could be seen that there must be someone who knew this secret and was already trying to combine strength with strength.

The only problem was that the probability of strong masters giving birth to children was very small. This was the fundamental problem that prevented countless unparalleled Heavenly Talents from appearing in this world.

Unfortunately, although this was a very interesting ancient secret, it didn't mean much to him. Even if he knew this secret, he couldn't just find some female cultivators with powerful bloodlines to have children with, right? Then what would he become?

At this point, he had read most of the secrets about the pre-Primordial Era kept by the Lava Giants and memorized the information in his heart.

However, this wasn't of much help for him to find the ominous Han Fei. This guy must have secretly checked the historical records of the Lava Giants, so he stole the essence blood of the ancient human race.

But even if he could swallow the bloodline, Han Fei didn't believe that he could completely swallow this drop of essence blood in these few decades. He didn't have his Origin Star, so it would take him at least tens of thousands of years to swallow the essence blood of such a high level.

Therefore, Han Fei was basically certain of one thing. The ominous Han Fei stole the essence blood not because he could swallow it, but because he didn't want him to get it. This was because he knew that once he got this drop of essence blood, with the ability of his Origin Star to accelerate time, he would definitely swallow it in two or three hundred years, or even in a shorter period of time.

Putting down the historical records of the Lava Giants, Han Fei put on a smile. Although he didn't have any direct gains from this trip, these historical records had helped him figure out many things. At the same time, they had pointed out a path for him and made him understand the importance of bloodline.

Perhaps the War God couldn't become a god because of his bloodline? But for him, this restriction almost didn't exist.

The Grand Elder asked, "Have you finished reading them? Do you have any thoughts?"

The Grand Elder asked Han Fei what he thought, not what Han Fei had discovered. Obviously, he also knew the temptation of the Chaotic Era to people who had the Great Dao of Time.

Han Fei said, "It's very tempting, but I'm not stupid. I won't pursue the illusory Chaotic Era directly. After severing my negative side and proving my Dao, I have my own path to walk."

The Grand Elder nodded slightly. "It's good that you have this idea. Although these legends are only legends, there must be some credible parts. However, blindly pursuing the Chaotic Era isn't a right choice."

"Since you can cross the passage unhindered and appear here, I realize that this is an opportunity. I can't ask you to do anything, but can you send some of my people into the Sea Realm before you enter the Time River?"

Han Fei knew that the Grand Elder of the Lava Giants was afraid that he would be trapped in the Time River and never return like his parents.

However, Han Fei shook his head with a smile. "It's not that I don't want to send them over. Even if I send them over, without my protection, how long do you think simple-minded people like the Lava Giants can live in the Sea Realm? Besides, the situation in the Sea Realm is much more complicated than you think. Let me tell you about the Sea Realm, in case you think I'm unwilling to help..."

Han Fei told the Grand Elder of the Lava Giants about the Chaotic Wasteland, which stunned him.

The Grand Elder said, "Has the human race declined to this point?"

Han Fei said, "Perhaps there are still human beings living in a corner of the Sea Realm. But now, the situation of human beings is like this. If I take your Lava Giants out now, where do you think I should take them? There are more than 4,000 of you in total. Without the protection of the strong, how long do you think they can live?"

The Grand Elder was silent for a moment and said, "In this case, even if you have proved your Dao, so what?"

Han Fei smiled casually. "This is my path! What I shoulder is not my own fate, but the fate of the entire human race. If I don't fight, shall I just wait to die?"

"Alas..."

After a long silence, the Grand Elder finally said, "If you enter the Time River, take this skeleton with you!"

"Oh?"

Han Fei was overjoyed. He knew that the skeleton wasn't that simple. If the drop of essence blood of the ancient human race was important, what was the use of this corpse?

If the drop of essence blood was important, just preserve it! But why was the entire corpse put here?

Han Fei wasn't in a hurry to leave and even told the Grand Elder about the situation he was facing because he wanted to see if the Grand Elder would reveal some other secrets to him, such as this corpse. He even wanted to make the Lava Giants one of his trump cards.

After all, he was the only chance for this Grand Elder. If he missed it, they could only continue to muddle along on this fragment of the primitive world.

Han Fei pretended to be surprised. He looked at the corpse and said, "What's the use of a corpse that has been sealed for tens of thousands of years?"

The Grand Elder looked at the corpse with a leisurely gaze. "This corpse alone is indeed useless. But if you can find the drop of ancient essence blood, you can use it."

"What do you mean?"

The Grand Elder seemed a little emotional and even his voice was a little tired. He said, "After all, it's the essence blood of the ancient human race. If you use the ancient blood sacrifice method, you can use this corpse once. However, it can only restore 50% of this ancient human powerhouse in a short period of time. When that drop of essence blood is burnt up, this corpse will disappear from this world."

Han Fei couldn't help but raise his eyebrows. This was beyond his expectations. Could this thing be used in combat? However, when he first saw this corpse, he did sense that the bones in his body were much stronger than the Heavenly Dao Jade Essence or divine crystals.

From the looks of it, this should be the last power of this corpse, and the last role he could play.

The Grand Elder said, "If you can't find that drop of essence blood or get caught in the Time River, I don't have any requests. But if you can return, I hope you can give the Lava Giant Race a future. You have to swear an oath."

Han Fei said, "OK. But I heard that in the West Sea Divine Realm of the Sea Realm, there is a Wild Ancient Race, who are the descendants of the God of War that I mentioned. I will tell you the way to communicate with the God of War. If I succeed, I can take the Lava Giants to the West Wilderness. With the oracle of the God of War, the Wild Ancient Race will definitely accept your Lava Giants. This is the only way for you to survive."

Grand Elder: "Okay~"

The moment the Grand Elder of the Lava Giant Tribe came out of the forbidden area, the Time River surged in the forbidden area. In the next moment, Han Fei was nowhere to be seen. What disappeared with him was the corpse of the primordial human race.

"Grand Elder, how is it going?"

Someone came up to greet him, but his eyes kept glancing at the forbidden area.

The Grand Elder said, "Prepare the bonfire."

...

Buzz!

In the Time River, time passed. A big cocoon intertwined with the Great Dao of Time was swimming against the current here.

It was also the first time that Han Fei had truly traveled in the Time River. If it weren't for the Vast Ocean Navigator, he wouldn't know where to go.

Therefore, the first use of the Vast Ocean Navigator was to point out the direction he was looking for. The Vast Ocean Navigator didn't disappoint him as usual.

Going against the current in the Time River, Han Fei could judge time by the passage of time on his big time cocoon.

Through the Time River, Han Fei could vaguely see some blurry world phantoms outside the Time River.

As he had stepped into the Time River in the world of the Lava Giants, what he saw was the phantoms of the Primordial World.

After traversing ten thousand years, Han Fei discovered that he had consumed nearly half of his spiritual power. Sure enough, the Time River couldn't be crossed easily. Otherwise, wouldn't the strong masters of the Time Temple be invincible after crossing the Time River to arrive in the Chaotic Era?

After traversing the time of 50,000 years, Liu Qiansi suddenly said, "Have you noticed that your lifespan has decreased?"

"Huh?"

Reminded by Liu Qiansi, Han Fei sensed his river of life and was surprised to find that his lifespan had indeed shrunk. This made his heart skip a beat. It turned out that even if he could master the Great Dao of Time and cross the Time River, the price was his lifespan.

How many years he traversed, how much his lifespan would shrink. Although as a Perfected Star Transformation Realm cultivator, he could live for a million years, it was almost impossible for him to pursue the Chaotic Era.

In other words, to pursue the Chaotic Era, one had to be at least at the Immortal Level. This was because only when one reached the Immortal Level would he have a long enough lifespan. However, Han Fei didn't know if immortal-level cultivators could really live forever. However, he felt that it shouldn't be possible. The Time Temple would definitely not lack immortal-level powerhouses. If immortal-level cultivators could really live forever, it was only a matter of time for them to cross to the Chaotic Era.

Even the Great Monarchs probably couldn't cross the endless Time River to reach the Chaotic Era.

At this moment, Han Fei finally understood why the Time Temple couldn't become the strongest existence. Sure enough, the Great Dao of Time wasn't invincible.

Fortunately, when Han Fei landed in Yu City back then, it was 100,000 years ago. Then theoretically speaking, it would only take him 100,000 years to arrive.

If he had descended a million years ago, wouldn't it have consumed a million years of his lifespan?

Liu Qiansi was a little horrified. "How much time do we have to traverse? I feel that we may be exhausted to death."

Han Fei said, "Don't panic. It will cost you a hundred thousand years at most."

"A hundred thousand years?"

Liu Qiansi was dumbfounded. That's a hundred thousand years. Why do you make it sound like ten days?

Liu Qiansi asked, "Is it too late for me to return to the Lava Giant Tribe?"

Han Fei said, "If you can go back on your own, I have no objection."

Liu Qiansi: "..."

After Han Fei traveled 100,000 years, he began to use the Vast Ocean Navigator. When he used it for the second time, Han Fei quickly found a node to leave the Time River.

Swish ~

Breaking through the Time River, Han Fei descended on the Primeval Land where the Lava Giants were.

But this time, as soon as Han Fei appeared, he felt the power of the Heavenly Dao surging in this place, and a terrifying force was crushing him, as if telling him that he didn't belong to this era and shouldn't be here.

However, the Heavenly Dao here didn't attack him. This was because he hadn't done anything to change this world.

Han Fei calculated in his heart. At this time, the Lava Giants should still have two drops of the essence blood of the ancient human race. If he stole a drop, he would immediately have another trump card.

However, stealing the essence blood of the ancient human race was equivalent to changing the current world. It was like stealing the drop of essence blood of the ancient human race that his parents took away. As a result, his parents wouldn't have had this drop of essence blood. Then could there be the subsequent story?

If Han Fei guessed right, if he really did that, it might trigger some consequences that he couldn't bear.

However, he felt that he still had to take a look. Because the ominous Han Fei could probably think what he could think of.

Han Fei said to Liu Qiansi, "Don't make a sound later. Pretend to be a rod. I'll cover your breath."

Han Fei activated the Twin Divine Technique, wrapped Liu Qiansi in the black fog, and secretly found the forbidden area of the Lava Giants. At this moment, there was really no Monarch guarding the forbidden area.

In fact, Han Fei really regretted taking Liu Qiansi with him on this time trip. Although this guy was a Monarch, he was a burden in the Time River.

He wanted to take him with him just in case, but now he had to cover up for him, which was very troublesome.

There was a layer of seal in this forbidden area. If he barged in, he would inevitably trigger the seal, which was unnecessary.

If he attacked the Lava Giants guarding the forbidden area here, it would probably trigger the power of the Heavenly Dao here. Han Fei thought for a moment and pretended to attack one of the two Lava Giants. But it wasn't a real attack. He simply laid the Void Lines on the Lava Giant and tried to control him.

With this simple action, there was a loud bang in the sky, and a Great Dao chain appeared. Han Fei was so frightened that he stopped thinking about controlling others.

When Han Fei recalled the Void Lines, the Heavenly Dao Chains gradually died down.

However, although the Heavenly Dao Chains had subsided, the Lava Giants were in a mess. Almost immediately, the two guards became vigilant as if facing a great enemy. Then, in less than half a second, the Grand Elder of the Lava Giants appeared outside the forbidden area.

The Grand Elder asked, "Have you noticed anything unusual?"

One of the Lava Giants responded, "Just like last time, nothing unusual for now."

"Last time?"

Han Fei frowned. Sure enough, the ominous Han Fei had been here. If he guessed right, he wanted to steal the essence blood of the ancient humans here, not giving Han Fei any chance.

The Grand Elder opened the forbidden area. Seeing that the skeleton and the essence blood of the ancient human race were still there, he was relieved.

He said, "Pass down my order. Don't go out for the time being. The Heavenly Dao Chains are triggered, so I'm afraid that there is a certain creature here who has reached the limit of what this world can bear."

Taking advantage of the moment when the Grand Elder went in to investigate, Han Fei also took a look. After confirming that the skeleton and the essence blood of the primordial human race were both there, he left in satisfaction.

This matter at least proved one thing. It was very difficult for people who weren't from this era to change this era. Otherwise, the most direct result might be being suppressed by the Heavenly Dao Chains.

Han Fei knew that it was impossible, so he didn't do anything to this place.

After confirming that the ominous wasn't causing trouble for the Lava Giants, Han Fei left quietly and used the Vast Ocean Navigator for the third time.

Han Fei guessed that his parents should have returned to the Raging Sea from this Primeval Land. This was because Yu City was definitely not in this Primeval Land.

Sure enough, as Han Fei expected, the Vast Ocean Navigator pointed to the entrance to the Raging Sea.

After a while, in the Raging Sea, where the Abyssal Chasm was, murderous intent surged and poured out.

Similarly, Han Fei felt the suppression of the power of the Heavenly Dao again, but no Heavenly Dao Chains appeared. It could be seen that as long as he didn't interfere with this era and the normal development of this world, he wouldn't be suppressed.

However, Han Fei quickly discovered the problem. He discovered that his Great Dao of Time was actually restricted.

Yes, it was a very obvious restriction. When he wanted to enter the Time River, he was surprised to find that this part of the Time River was covered in a gray fog.

As for himself, he was now in this mist. Furthermore, to his surprise, in this mist, he couldn't swim in the river during this period of time.

However, Han Fei could clearly feel the flow of the Time River. This meant that everything in this world was developing normally, but he couldn't walk freely in the Time River. He could only pass this time year by year like the others in this world.

Han Fei had never seen such a situation before.

"Huh?"

Han Fei couldn't help but remember that in the Dao Enlightenment Palace, the mysterious powerhouse said that he only had 800 years to deal with the ominous Han Fei. Why 800 years? Why did that person confirm that it was 800 years?

Since he said so, it meant that within 800 years, he would be fine.

But it only took him less than 80 years to hunt the ominous down. There was still a long way to go before 800 years.

As a result, he encountered this.

Han Fei pondered for a moment. The Vast Ocean Navigator should be right. This time node should correspond to before he was born, but he didn't know when he was born.

After leaving the Time River, Han Fei waited for a day and reset the Vast Ocean Navigator. After entering the Time River again, he used the Vast Ocean Navigator again. As he expected, it pointed in the normal flowing direction of time.

If what the mysterious powerhouse said was right, if he didn't take action or stop the ominous Han Fei, it meant that 800 years later, he would die.

There were still more than 700 years left, which meant that the ominous Han Fei wouldn't take action until more than 700 years later.

But the ominous Han Fei came 58 years earlier than him. Didn't this mean that this guy had been walking for 58 years in this time?

If that was the case, wouldn't his timeline be different from his?

[God of Fishing](#)

Chapter 2663: Blade of Hope · Death of the Great Monarch (1)

2663 Blade of Hope · Death of the Great Monarch (1)

Under normal circumstances, one could cross different timelines through the Great Dao of Time. But the Great Dao of Time was invalid here, which meant that he would never be able to catch up with the ominous Han Fei.

The first thing Han Fei thought of was the Blade of Hope. So far, the only thing he knew that could break through time was the Blade of Hope. Han Fei held two knives in his hand. Although activating the Great Dao of Time couldn't break through the timeline here, the power of the Great Dao of Time was still there. The Blade of Hope was filled with Time Dao runes and slashed through the void..

"As I expected!"

Han Fei was delighted. The Blade of Hope could cut open the Time River that was blocked by the mist, which meant that it would be easy for him to catch up with the ominous Han Fei.

But while Han Fei looked delighted, he quickly fell into deep thought. The first thing he did was not step into this timeline, but sit cross-legged and begin to think.

For some reason, he felt that this trip seemed to have gone too smoothly.

Soon, Han Fei used the Vast Ocean Navigator again. This time, he asked it to point at Xia Xiaochan, and just like before, the Vast Ocean Navigator was pointing in the flowing direction of the Time River again.

This meant that Xia Xiaochan was also in this Time River that was shrouded in mist.

"Huh? He took Xiaochan with him?"

Han Fei wasn't surprised, because the ominous Han Fei definitely knew that he had the Vast Ocean Navigator, so he couldn't hide Xia Xiaochan.

He took Xia Xiaochan away because he wanted to use her to threaten Han Fei. Killing Xia Xiaochan would only make Han Fei crazy. But he couldn't even open the coffin of the Ancient Tree of Life. How could Han Fei be threatened?

Although he still had doubts in his heart, it was time to end this matter. No matter what, he had to catch up.

Han Fei didn't stop. The matter of severing the negative might be a little complicated, but it wouldn't be too troublesome. After killing the ominous Han Fei, everything would return to the right track.

As Han Fei issued an order in his heart, the Blade of Hope burst into a strange brilliance and cut open a channel in the mist of time.

When the Vast Ocean Navigator pointed to a time node, Han Fei broke out of time. After he appeared, his perception swept tens of millions of kilometers away. It only took him a few hours to see Yu City.

That's right. During this period of time, Yu City was still there and hadn't become the City of Justice.

In addition to seeing Yu City, Han Fei also saw the former Great Wilderness Village, which was where he once lived as Wang Han.

In the place where he often barbecued Mantis Shrimp, there was a tree coffin erected beside the ominous Han Fei, and he was looking at him.

Liu Qiansi exclaimed, "You found him!"

Han Fei said, "Shut up."

Liu Qiansi: "..."

Han Fei: "listen to my command later."

Liu Qiansi nodded. "Okay."

"You're here after all. Let me guess, you must've used the Blade of Hope to break the timeline in the mist, right?"

Han Fei didn't expect that the ominous Han Fei would be waiting for him here. As long as the ominous Han Fei had been sitting here for more than 700 years, when the time was up, he could attack his parents.

One second later, Han Fei crossed thousands of kilometers and came to the Great Wilderness Village.

Han Fei said, "You should know that you can't run away, let alone kill me before I was born."

This was the first time he faced his ominous self head-on. The ominous Han Fei's current appearance was no different from his own. He must have used the Heaven Concealing Divine Technique to hide the leakage of his ominous aura.

The ominous Han Fei said, "Unfortunately, for some reason, I can't fish for the Blade of Hope. Otherwise, you would have been dead by now."

Han Fei's heart did a flip and he couldn't help but feel a little scared. Naturally, The ominous Han Fei knew the Time Fishing Technique. If he could fish the Blade of Hope and break through the mist of time, the consequences would be hard to say.

Han Fei said, "So, have you given up?"

The ominous Han Fei shook his head. "In the Dao Enlightenment Palace of the Divine Capital Dynasty, you heard what the mysterious powerhouse said, so did I. He said that I would trace back time and come back to kill you. Look, what he said is proven true."

"Impossible!"

Han Fei sneered. "At the moment you were slashed out, that person only said that he gave me a karma. He didn't say that you would trace back time to come back to kill me."

The ominous Han Fei chuckled. "Did you forget that you mastered the ability of time traceability in the Prophecy House of the Divine Capital Dynasty? Oh, that's also the first time I mastered the ability of

time tracing. Heh, you left so many traces in the Divine Capital Dynasty. As long as I trace back, I can naturally know what you talked about back then.”

Han Fei sneered. “With that person’s ability, if you look back in time to pry into him, do you think he won’t discover?”

The ominous Han Fei said, “Even if he finds out, so what? He just gave you a karma. As for whether I will peep on him or not and what I’ll see, he doesn’t care. Because this karma has been done. It was only because of his reminder that I knew I could kill you by tracing back time. This is the fruit. He even calculated that I would trace back time to see what you said.”

Han Fei narrowed his eyes slightly. It turned out that it was not a good thing to have too many means. The ominous Han Fei would have as many means as he had.

Han Fei said, “It turns out that even if you knew this karma, even if you took action in advance, I still caught up to you.”

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Chapter 2664: Blade of Hope · Death of the Great Monarch (2)

2664 Blade of Hope · Death of the Great Monarch (2)

“Hahaha!”

The ominous Han Fei chuckled. “Do you know why I couldn’t open the Ancient Life Tree coffin but still brought Xia Xiaochan here?”

Han Fei didn’t understand this. If the Ancient Life Tree couldn’t be opened, then it was meaningless for Han Fei to take it with him. Because sooner or later, he would find it and take it back safely.

The ominous Han Fei said, “Because even if I can’t open it, someone else can!”

With that, Han Fei patted the Ancient Life Tree. The coffin lid opened, and Xia Xiaochan was lying quietly inside.

Buzz!

Han Fei felt that his head was exploding. The Ancient Tree of Life had been opened? More importantly, the ominous Han Fei was the ominous. Han Fei didn’t dare to imagine what the ominous Han Fei would do to Xia Xiaochan.

However, the ominous Han Fei continued, “Isn’t it boring without anyone to accompany me? Don’t worry. She’s the woman you love and also the woman I love. She’s carrying your child, but it’s also my child. Therefore, I won’t do anything to her. But why should she only belong to you?”

Han Fei’s eyelids twitched wildly. For some reason, he had a bad feeling.

Before he said anything, the ominous Han Fei said, “Come out. I’ve fulfilled my promise.”

“Huh?”

In the next moment, Han Fei saw a man in a gold-threaded white robe and a golden crown walking out of the Time River.

Buzz!

At that moment, Han Fei felt as if a mountain was pressing down on him. The terrifying suppressing pressure had exceeded the Immortal Level.

Buzz!

Han Fei couldn't help but bleed from the corner of his mouth, and Liu Qiansi trembled crazily.

Han Fei had planned to use Liu Qiansi as a trump card, but it was instantly exposed!

"It's over. I'm dead. I'm dead for sure."

Liu Qiansi almost collapsed. He was no match for this guy at all! He didn't even have the courage to resist this suppressing pressure.

"Heh, a mere Dao Proving-level demon plant?"

The ominous Han Fei sneered in disdain.

Han Fei's face was all dark. He had once reached the Immortal Level with the Heaven-Defying Scales of the Azure Dragon and felt the power of the Immortal Level. However, the power this person showed was even stronger than the Heaven-Defying Scales of the Azure Dragon, but it didn't seem to be stronger than Senior Brother Azure Dragon.

Therefore, this person should be a Great Monarch, but he might not be so strong among the Great Monarchs. However, in any case, the other party was still a Great Monarch-level powerhouse that he couldn't resist.

The moment this person appeared, Han Fei wanted to activate the Void Mark without hesitation. However, he was surprised to find that even if he activated the Void Mark, there was no response.

The ominous Han Fei said, "There's no need to try. I know all your trump cards. Summoning Eldest Senior Brother is your strongest trump card. That's why I exclaim that the Vast Ocean Navigator is a good thing. It helped me find this powerhouse from the Time Temple. I know you look down upon the Time Temple, but as one of the Three Temples that have existed side by side with the Void Temple for so many years, you more or less know the means of the Void Temple. Only the people from the Three Temples can block the Void Mark and Eldest Senior Brother's perception."

The ominous Han Fei slowly got up. "I don't know if Eldest Senior Brother is a Great Monarch or a god. Although the strong masters of the Time Temple can't beat Eldest Senior Brother, I bet they have a way to block the connection between the Void Mark and Eldest Senior Brother. Now it seems that I've won this round!"

The Great Monarch-level powerhouse from the Time Temple looked at the ominous Han Fei coldly. "How much do you still have to say?"

The ominous Han Fei said, "Don't be hasty. Let me finish."

The ominous Han Fei grinned and said, “Do you really think I’m sitting here waiting for this period of time to pass? Or do you really think I have to kill you before you were born? Although the mysterious powerhouse reminded me that I could trace back time and come to kill you, why do I have to do what he said? What if he deliberately tricked me? Anyway, as long as you die, I can return. What difference does it make if I kill you or if someone else kills you?”

Han Fei couldn’t move at this moment, but he had a chance to resist. He still had a divine tribulation. He just didn’t expect that the divine tribulation given by his senior brother would come in handy so soon.

Han Fei said coldly, “Do you think you can return to the ominous after I die? The Three Temples exist to deal with the ominous. Even if this senior from the Time Temple kills me, do you think you can escape?”

“Tsk, tsk!”

The ominous Han Fei smiled contemptuously. “Everything can be negotiated. He can kill me, but he also has a reason to let me go. Do you think I will ask him to kill you without ensuring my own safety? If I die, the matter of you being killed by the Time Temple will appear in the eyes of the Void Temple somewhere. This is the basis of our deal. Don’t waste your time. Sometimes, the simpler the deal, the more unbreakable it is.”

Han Fei couldn’t help but look at the Great Monarch of the Time Temple, who looked dignified. “Hand over the double knives and the Demon Purification Pot. Don’t worry. After you die, even if he can return to the ominous, I will still kill my way into the ominous to avenge you when I rise. Besides, if you are willing to hand over these two things, I can spare the lives of your wife and child. This is my promise to you.”

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Chapter 2665: Blade of Hope · Death of the Great Monarch (3)

2665 Blade of Hope · Death of the Great Monarch (3)

This strong master from the Time Temple didn’t hide his hatred for the ominous. Of course, he didn’t hide his greed for the Blade of Hope and the Demon Purification Pot at all either.

Those two things were too tempting.

The Blade of Hope could cut through all the shackles of time. If he could obtain it, he might really be able to trace back to the Chaotic Era.

As for the Demon Purification Pot, it was even more terrifying. It was one of the strongest treasures known to date. The gods used the Demon Purification Pot to resist the ominous.

In fact, this Great Monarch of the Time Temple felt lucky that the ominous Han Fei found him. This was because the two treasures Han Fei had were too powerful. Either of them could change the fate of a strong master.

He believed that if it were anyone else, they would not miss this opportunity.

Han Fei’s heart sank. At this moment, although he knew that it was useless to say anything, he still said, “Senior, have you ever thought that since he dares to let you get these two things, will he be afraid of them?”

However, the Great Monarch of the Time Temple shook his head slightly. "You don't understand. He doesn't understand either. In the end, he isn't the ominous yet, but in the process of transformation. Therefore, he is only your negative side for the time being. He doesn't understand the significance of these two things at all. You don't understand the significance of these two things at all. Han Fei, I know you, so if you had chosen to join the Time Temple and only exposed those two knives after that, no one in this world would have been able to kill you. But you didn't join. What a pity..."

"Heh ~"

Han Fei sneered. "If I had known that the Time Temple was like this, I would have been even more reluctant to join you. The dignified Three Temples actually cooperated with the ominous. If our Void Temple finds out, you will definitely die."

The Great Monarch of the Time Temple seemed to want to completely disintegrate Han Fei's heart. He said, "To tell you the truth! Even the Master of the Void can't discover this interception. In fact, even without your negative side, you would have eventually fallen into the trap. This trap with your parents as bait has been set up for 100,000 years."

Buzz!

Han Fei's pupils were constricted slightly. "What do you mean?"

The Great Monarch of the Time Temple seemed quite smug and said proudly, "In fact, the Time Temple has been shadowing you since you were born, descended, sent to the future and gained so many opportunities. Unfortunately, the world you were sent to has the Demon Purification Pot, which can block the Heavenly Dao and all prying eyes. Therefore, the Time Temple can't find and pry into your life, so we can only wait for your return. However, your return was too stunning. We only planned to get the Demon Purification Pot, but you gave us these two knives. Sure enough, that's a blessing!"

Han Fei was shocked. For the first time, he truly felt the horror of these so-called strong masters.

Han Fei gritted his teeth. "How do you know that it's the Demon Purification Pot that you can't pry into?"

The man said, "The Time Worm, the Space Worm, and the Demon Purification Pot were all obtained by Chu Hao. After Chu Hao disappeared, these two things appeared on your parents' bodies. From this, it can be concluded that the place they came from must be where the Demon Purification Pot is. Therefore, as long as you are given enough opportunities, it's only a matter of time before you take the Demon Purification Pot back."

Han Fei gritted his teeth. "Since you take my parents as the bait, if you want to get the Demon Purification Pot, you can just search my soul. It doesn't have to be so complicated."

The man said, "You don't understand the power of the Demon Purification Pot. Anyone who touches it will have his fate messed up. Even if we search your soul, we can't accurately find the way you came. You don't think the time nodes in the Time River are fixed, do you?"

The Great Monarch chuckled. "Of course, I shouldn't have obtained the Demon Purification Pot, but your negative side happened to find me, so I knew before everyone else that you would take the bait. Therefore, I used the supreme Nature Treasure, the Chaotic Clock, to hide this place. Even if the gods

were alive, they wouldn't be able to discover what's going on here. Therefore, the Master of the Void couldn't find me either. Have you given up?"

"Oh? Are you sure?"

Just as this person finished speaking, another crack appeared in the Time River, and a person wearing a silver silk veil walked out. Her valiant posture made everyone's eyes light up.

The Great Monarch of the Time Temple couldn't help but ask in surprise, "Why are you here? Didn't you go to guard Mo Qi in her Monarch Tribulation?"

The ominous Han Fei frowned. He didn't expect that a second person would find this place. Who was this person? Even a Great Monarch didn't notice her appearance. She was probably also a Great Monarch.

As for Liu Qiansi, he was completely dumbfounded. One Great Monarch was not enough. Now there were two of them. Even if he had ten thousand lives today, it would probably not be enough! If he had known earlier, he might as well have applied to stay in the Lava Giant Race. Being burned to death was better than being crushed by the Great Monarchs, right?

Han Fei's pupils were constricted slightly. Mo Qi's teacher? However, why did she look a little familiar?

Han Fei frowned. He seemed to have an answer in his heart. The scene of him and Mo Qi parting had probably been traced back in time.

With her Great Monarch-level abilities, it wasn't difficult for her to trace back to the scene and find that he had the Blade of Hope.

He had to blame himself for being too careless. He had always protected the Demon Purification Pot very well, so outsiders wouldn't know its existence. However, he didn't use the Blade of Hope much. Before helping Mo Qi sever the negative, he didn't realize the powerful use of the Blade of Hope until Mo Qi reminded him.

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Chapter 2666: Blade of Hope · Death of the Great Monarch (4)

2666 Blade of Hope · Death of the Great Monarch (4)

From the looks of it, he couldn't escape today. Although Eldest Senior Brother had given him a divine tribulation, there were two Great Monarchs here. Even if he could deal with one of them, what about the other?

The Life Scale of the Eastern Divine Crocodile could only resist the power of a Great Monarch. The scale of the Demon God could only temporarily give him the combat power of an immortal-level powerhouse. It was impossible for him to resist the attacks of these two.

Here, even the omnipotent Eldest Senior Brother couldn't be summoned, let alone the Demon God.

For the first time in his life, Han Fei felt that he had no trump cards to use. Yes, even if he used all his strength, it was impossible for him to escape from two Great Monarchs.

In fact, from his birth, everything had been calculated.

In the past, he thought that Old Han was helping him and calculating his life.

But only now did he understand that Old Han was just a chess piece in their game.

The woman said, "Ao Wutian, how dare you secretly use the Chaotic Clock? Do you really think no one can discover it?"

The Great Monarch named Ao Wutian said solemnly, "Since you've found it, you should have heard it just now. This person has two treasures, one for each of us. How does that sound?"

"Okay!"

The woman simply responded and then asked, "Which one do you want?"

"I..."

Ao Wuchang was speechless. "Do we have to split them now?"

The woman said, "Of course. Although we both belong to the Time Temple, our abilities are different. I have to make it clear what I should take first. After all, the Chaotic Clock is in your hands now. I'm still a little afraid."

Ao Wuchang: "..."

Ao Wuchang fell into a brief dilemma. It was really too difficult to choose between these two treasures. At this moment, he even had the thought of killing this woman to silence her.

Yes, he wanted to kill this woman together with Han Fei. Just as she said, the Chaotic Clock was in his hands, and he was the one in control.

After struggling for a long time in his mind, Ao Wuchang finally made a choice. "I choose the double knives."

"Okay! I have no objection."

Ao Wuchang's heart was almost bleeding, but he already had a plan. The ominous Han Fei had told him that Han Fei's Demon Purification Pot already had six small vines.

However, he knew that the Demon Purification Pot had nine vines, which meant that the Demon Purification Pot wasn't in its best state yet. In other words, even if the woman took it, she would have to spend time looking for the other vines.

Besides, the Demon Purification Pot couldn't be used as a weapon for direct combat. It could only be said that with the Demon Purification Pot, one's cultivation speed would be extremely fast, and the upper limit of their growth would be extremely high. It was almost certain that they would become gods.

However, it would take time.

But the Blade of Hope was different. The Blade of Hope was the most complete, and it had the ability to cut through time. Its characteristics were quite effective in suppressing powerhouses who had mastered the Great Dao of Time.

Then, once he got the Blade of Hope, his combat power would definitely be greatly enhanced. As long as he feigned civility with this woman for a while and waited for her to find the next vine of the Demon Purification Pot, the odds of success would be extremely high if he took her by surprise with the Blade of Hope.

Ao Wutian quickly made the best choice in his heart. In his opinion, it was just a matter of time that these two treasures both became his.

At this moment, the woman glanced at Han Fei and then at the ominous Han Fei.

The ominous Han Fei immediately said, "No matter who you are, since you participated in this operation, you have no reason to kill me. Otherwise, the message I left behind will definitely let the Void Temple know that it was your people from the Time Temple who killed him."

However, the woman said, "I hate threatening with girl and children the most."

As she spoke, the woman reached out and grabbed the Ancient Life Tree. It broke free from Han Fei's control and came to the woman's side.

The woman looked at Xia Xiaochan in the Ancient Tree of Life, and there seemed to be an inexplicable meaning in her voice.

She said, "She's indeed very beautiful."

The ominous Han Fei didn't dare to say anything. He had no choice. Although he could cooperate with the Great Monarch of the Time Temple, the other party could crush him with one hand.

Fortunately, it didn't matter whether Xia Xiaochan was with him or not. After all, he still had feelings for Xia Xiaochan. It would be a pity if she died, so he didn't say anything.

Ao Wuchang didn't want to listen to her pretentiousness. He was originally in a good mood, but now he was in a bad mood. He had run out of patience, so he simply said, "Han Fei, take them out!"

Han Fei's face was all dark, but he seemed to have made a decision and opened his hands, and then the Blade of Hope flew out of his body.

Han Fei knew that Ao Wutian didn't attack forcefully before just because the Blade of Hope hadn't left his body and was still under his control. With a thought, he could cause the Blade of Hope to explode.

But he didn't dare to blow himself up, because Xia Xiaochan was still in their hands. Who knew if this person would fly into a rage out of anger and attack Xia Xiaochan? This kind of person couldn't give up anything for benefits. As a Great Monarch of the Time Temple, he could even cooperate with the ominous. What else couldn't he do?

Now, Xia Xiaochan was saved by this woman. Although Han Fei was still worried, it was better than her falling into the hands of this Ao Wutian. At least, Han Fei believed that she would definitely give Xia Xiaochan and the child in her stomach a way out.

God of Fishing

Chapter 2667: Blade of Hope · Death of the Great Monarch (5)

2667 Blade of Hope · Death of the Great Monarch (5)

That was why Han Fei summoned the Blade of Hope.

Sure enough, the moment the Blade of Hope left his body, it almost immediately left his control and flew towards Ao Wutian.

“Puff ~”

In the next second, Han Fei vomited blood. His connection with the Blade of Hope was severed. At that moment, Han Fei seemed to have lost something most important in his heart.

Ao Wutian held the Blade of Hope with a burning look in his eyes. At that moment, some power seemed to be about to burst out of the Blade of Hope.

“Time Freeze~”

“Convert~”

Just as Han Fei had this thought, time stopped. And on the Blade of Hope, a small blue dragon flew out and was grabbed by the woman.

“It’s over.”

Han Fei’s heart sank. He didn’t expect that he couldn’t even carry out the divine tribulation in front of the Great Monarch. He wanted to kill Ao Wutian with all his might, but this woman found out.

Ao Wutian asked, “This is?”

The woman held the little dragon and looked at it up and down. After a while, she confirmed, “It turns out to be a divine tribulation, another supreme treasure!”

When Ao Wutian heard that it was a divine tribulation, his heart skipped a beat, and for the first time, he broke into a cold sweat. A divine tribulation? This brat actually had such a treasure? Didn’t they say that he had only been separated from his ominous body for decades?

Ao Wutian said coldly, “The Void Temple is really generous. They even gave a divine tribulation to a disciple who hasn’t proven his Dao yet.”

Ao Wutian turned around and cupped his hands at the woman. “Thank you...”

“Puff ~”

At the moment when Ao Wutian cupped his hands, the Blade of Hope turned into the Supreme Yin-Yang Wheel and crushed Ao Wutian in an instant. At that moment, the power unleashed by the Blade of Hope was unimaginably powerful, not inferior to what Han Fei had used before.

This unexpected scene directly shocked Han Fei, the ominous Han Fei, and Liu Qiansi. The ominous Han Fei looked at Han Fei, shocked beyond words. As for Liu Qiansi, he felt as if in a dream. Anyway, it seemed that the table had been turned.

Han Fei, on the other hand, looked at the woman in shock, because he knew that it was impossible for him to exert such a powerful Supreme Yin-Yang Wheel. So there were only two possibilities. One was that the Blade of Hope erupted on its own, and the other was that it was controlled by this woman.

However, if it was controlled by this woman, wouldn't she...

However, at this moment, the woman didn't look at Han Fei, because a Great Monarch wouldn't die so easily.

However, after Ao Wutian was crushed, his body was burning with black smoke. His soul was twisting, and a bronze bell flew out of the bloody foam, trying to resist.

"Flame of Vengeance?"

Han Fei's pupils were suddenly constricted, and the ominous Han Fei was also shocked. How is it possible?

However, in the next moment, the Supreme Yin-Yang Wheel spun and shattered the bronze bell that looked at least a Chaotic Spiritual Treasure or even stronger.

"Soul Devouring."

The Blade of Hope turned black and swallowed nearly half of Ao Wutian's soul the moment it cut open the bronze bell.

How could Ao Wutian expect this? He wanted to activate the Great Dao of Time.

However, the woman said, "You took the Chaotic Clock yourself and you locked this period of time yourself. Now you want to use the Six Divine Techniques? But it's too late."

"Ahhh~"

Ao Wutian's body had been minced and annihilated at the beginning. His soul-suppressing godly weapon had also been destroyed, but as a Great Monarch-level powerhouse, he still had many treasures.

Seven pieces in a row, all of which were spiritual treasure-level weapons, tried to resist the Supreme Yin-Yang Wheel formed by the Blade of Hope.

Unfortunately, these spiritual treasures couldn't resist the Blade of Hope. In the blink of an eye, four of them shattered.

Crack, Bam...

The fifth piece exploded.

Ao Wutian roared in despair, "Why? I don't understand..."

The woman slightly raised her head and said word by word, "Because! He... is... my... man..."

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Chapter 2668: Ximen Lingyu's Catharsis (2 in 1)

2668 Ximen Lingyu's Catharsis (2 in 1)

Crack! Crack!

Bang!

The last spiritual treasure shattered. This Great Monarch had died silently in a corner of the world in the long Time River...

The ominous Han Fei lost his previous calmness, his face full of disbelief. He said in shock, "Ximen Linglan?"

Han Fei was also shocked. He had always thought that Ximen Lingyu was already dead.

When he got the Blade of Hope, he didn't see Ximen Ling'an. It was the Blade of Hope that found him.

At that time, even the Demon Purification Pot couldn't read the quality of the Blade of Hope, but the Demon Purification Pot once showed that Ximen Lingyu sacrificed her life for the blade and was willing to be a blade spirit. Then, with the polishing of time, the Blade of Hope was born.

Anyone who saw this message would think that Ximen Lingyu was dead.

However, at the same time, no one saw Ximen Ling'er die with their own eyes.

However, Han Fei couldn't imagine how Ximen Ling'an could become a Great Monarch of the Time Temple. Besides, Ao Wutian just mentioned that Ximen Ling'an had another identity, which was Mo Qi's master.

When he parted with Mo Qi, she said that her master was coming, but who knew that Mo Qi's master would be Ximen Ling'an?

At this moment, the two of them looked at each other from a distance, and Han Fei felt extremely complicated.

At this moment, there was actually a guy who was even more embarrassed than Han Fei, who was Liu Qiansi. Although Ximen Lingyu was looking at Han Fei, he felt that she was looking at him.

At the same time, he was quite impressed by the number of Han Fei's girlfriends.

Of course, at this moment, he didn't dare to think or say anything but muttered in his heart, I am a stick, I am a stick...

Just when the atmosphere slightly changed, the ominous Han Fei said ominously, "Linglan, no matter what, I am also Wang Han..."

The ominous Han Fei knew that he might not be able to survive, but he still wanted to fight for a survival chance, even if it was just a chance to fight Han Fei.

However, Han Fei reacted greatly and roared, "Shut up!"

Swish ~

Han Fei's Great Dao was fully activated, the Ragnarok erupted, the Invincible Path enhanced his strength, the Dao of Slaughter God was integrated into the knife light, and the Formless Infinity Sword slashed out.

This strike was a combination of Han Fei's peak strength and the strongest blow. With the gap between Han Fei and the ominous Han Fei, even if the latter broke all his five Dao Locks, he wouldn't be able to withstand this strike.

The ominous Han Fei was horrified. He could see how terrifying this sword was, and he couldn't understand why Han Fei had become so strong after only a few decades.

At this time, the ominous Han Fei also exerted all his strength. He set up 100,000 layers of God Sealing Spears and even burned all his strength in an attempt to block Han Fei's blow.

But Han Fei had also mastered the God Sealing Spears. As he waved his hand, the Dao Patterns of the God Sealing Spear Array faded at a visible speed. Although the ominous Han Fei could basically do what he could, and the two of them basically had the same memories and methods, it was ridiculous for the ominous Han Fei to try to use the God Sealing Spears to block him. After all, Han Fei could easily erase the Dao Patterns on the God Sealing Spears.

"Puff ~"

Without giving the ominous Han Fei any chance, Han Fei slashed and the ominous Han Fei was slashed into pieces, turning into a black fog and then shattered into nothingness by the sword light.

Although it was only less than a hundred years later, the gap in combat power was too huge. It was so huge that it couldn't be made up for. Besides, the ominous Han Fei only had Han Fei's combat skills, techniques, and memories. He didn't have Han Fei's trump cards! He didn't have any of the treasures on Han Fei. This was the greatest gap.

With a flash of cold sword light, Han Fei finally killed his negative side.

However, Han Fei was not excited at all because he was not in the mood at all. From the beginning to the end, his eyes never even fell on the ominous Han Fei, as if the attack just now was just a casual attack.

After the ominous Han Fei died, there was one thing that wasn't damaged. It was the essence blood of the ancient human race. Han Fei didn't pay much attention to it. He just casually picked it up and held it in his hand. Since Ao Wutian was dead, the ominous Han Fei certainly couldn't keep this drop of essence blood.

The Formless Infinity Sword disappeared in time, and everything returned to calm, while Han Fei and Ximen Lingyu were still looking at each other.

Ximen Linglan slowly lifted the veil, revealing a face that Han Fei was familiar with, which made Han Fei feel as if he were in a dream.

Han Fei was silent for a long time. "Long time no see. I thought you..."

Ximen Lingyu's eyes revealed some complicated emotions, but her voice was a little cold. "Did you think I'm dead?"

Han Fei: "I..."

Han Fei hesitated for a long time but didn't know what to say. More importantly, he was not prepared at all.

In the end, he could only ask, "How did you enter the Time Temple?"

Ximen Lingyu quickly calmed herself down and said indifferently, "Does it matter? In order to leave me and dump me, you even created the illusion that you died. So, does it matter?"

"I... There are some things that I had no choice but to do. I don't belong to that era. I have to return to my era. I have to make you believe that I have perished and completely left you. This way, as time goes by, maybe you will gradually get over it..."

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Chapter 2669: Ximen Lingyu's Catharsis (2)

2669 Ximen Lingyu's Catharsis (2)

"No, you belong to that era."

Ximen Linglan said firmly, "If you don't belong to that era, you can't interfere with anything in that era. Therefore, you belong to that era, but you haven't completely experienced it. You were born in your so-called era, but in fact, you don't belong to your era... I didn't understand this until I joined the Time Temple."

Ximen Ling had kept some things in her heart for too long and now she finally had a chance to speak out. She continued, "Because you felt that in that so-called era that you belonged to, there were very important things for you to do, so you gave up living in this era and gave up on me. If you really want me to die in peace, you can actually cultivate with me, grow up with me, and spend those five thousand years with me. In that case, we will live happily for five thousand years. No matter if I die in battle or die of old age in the end, at least I will live those five thousand years happily. After five thousand years, you can still return to your so-called era, and in that era, you should have only spent a short period of time... So, you gave up five thousand years for your so-called years..."

Although Ximen Ling'an was already a Great Monarch, her emotions seemed to be ignited at this moment. She was a little excited. The words that had been suppressed in her heart finally found an opening to vent.

Han Fei was rendered speechless by her words. Although he really didn't know that hundreds of years in the Age of Doom only took dozens of days in the Ideal Palace, this wasn't an excuse.

Compared to him, Ximen Ling'an had waited for a full 5,000 years. Now, it had been more than 100,000 years.

Ignoring Han Fei's silence, Ximen Linglan continued, "I waited for you for 5,000 years. I cultivated hard, tried to become stronger, and tried to reach the Time River. But no, I just couldn't... I loved you for 5,000 years, and I hated you for 5,000 years, hated why you appeared in my world, hated why you left without saying goodbye... At the last moment of my life, in that big battle, I pulled my enemy into the Time River resolutely. I could feel the loss of my life, I could feel despair, but I couldn't accept it... I couldn't accept

that I had waited for 5,000 years but only saw you in a hurry. I turned myself into the Blade of Vengeance and went to your side. I wanted to ask you, Why... Why did you leave me alone? Why..."

At this point, Ximen Ling'an was already in tears. Realizing her emotions and state, Ximen Ling'an issued an order in her heart, and the tears all over her face turned into water vapor and dissipated in the air.

Her emotions gradually calmed down, and her expression gradually changed from excitement to indifference. She said, "My soul, my life, my will, my love, my hate, all of me, at that moment, crazily surged into the Blade of Vengeance. At that moment, I realized that I was going to cut through time with mortal power, but it was also at that moment that my life came to an end... However, at the moment when I was about to die with everything I had, an invisible hand took me away from time... At that moment, my teacher gave me a new life, and I really needed a new life. Yes, why, why should I live for you? Without you, I, Ximen Lingyu, can still live and live better..."

At this point, her attitude had become extremely cold, and there were no emotional fluctuations in her words.

She continued, "Now, I am me. I am Ximen Lingyu. I have my own way of living, my own life, and my own pursuits..."

Han Fei: "..."

Han Fei: "..."

"Sorry~"

Ximen Ling'an's words were like knives, carved into his bones. Han Fei could almost feel the despair, the grief, and the helplessness. But it was impossible for him to really feel it. In the end, he could only say sorry weakly...

Ximen Lingyu shook her head indifferently. "You should feel sorry for me. But I don't care now. I am the most outstanding genius in the history of the Time Temple. I have the ability to cross time without damaging my lifespan. You are my man, but also the man who abandoned me. Our bond ends here... I'll return this blade of revenge to you..."

With that, the Blade of Hope shot out from Ximen Ling'an's side and instantly entered Han Fei's body.

Han Fei hurriedly said, "This is yours."

However, Ximen Ling'an shook her head and said, "That's the Ximen Ling'an of the past. That's the Ximen Ling'an who loved you. The past is the past. I don't want the things she gave you..."

After that, the coffin of the Ancient Tree of Life flew to Han Fei's side. Ximen Ling'an glanced at Xia Xiaochan again and said indifferently, "I finally know that the woman whose name you called countless times in your sleep looks like this. It's funny that you pretended to be stupid back then and planned to hide it from me for the rest of your life..."

Then, she snapped her fingers and shot a wisp of vitality into the coffin of the Ancient Tree of Life.

Han Fei asked, "What is this?"

Ximen Lingyu snorted coldly. “The coffin of the Ancient Tree of Life can protect her body for at most 100,000 years. Now that she has crossed the Time River for 100,000 years, the vitality of this coffin is almost exhausted. Let me replenish some of it for her. At least it’s enough for her to return. Why, do you think I want to harm her?”

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Chapter 2670: Ximen Lingyu’s Catharsis (3)

2670 Ximen Lingyu’s Catharsis (3)

“Of course not...”

Han Fei opened his mouth and smiled bitterly in his heart.

Only then did he remember that his Eldest Senior Brother had indeed said that the Ancient Life Tree could only protect the body in it for 100,000 years. After closing it, one couldn’t open it until they proved Dao.

What came back with the coffin of the Ancient Life Tree was the divine tribulation. Just now, when Han Fei wanted to trigger this divine tribulation, he was stopped by Ximen Linglan, and now she gave it back to him.

Han Fei said, “How about...”

Ximen Lingyu seemed to know what Han Fei was going to say and said firmly, “I don’t want it. From today on, we have nothing to do with each other. If I take your divine tribulation and your primordial essence blood, what am I? I have my pride. I can become a god without relying on anyone. Why would I care about this trifling tribulation and a drop of blood?”

“Linglan, you don’t have to be so decisive.”

“No need? Then why don’t you choose between me and Xia XiaoChan?”

“I...”

“Heh! Why are you hesitating? Indeed, women are cheap...”

Han Fei: “...”

Suddenly, she looked at the void and pointed her finger. A golden chain disappeared into the void from her palm.

Ximen Linglan said, “Ao Wutian has perished. The Time God Temple has already known. You don’t have much time left. Today will be the last time we meet in this life.”

With that, Ximen Ling’an reached out and grabbed it. Time shattered here, and the timeline that could only be cut open by the Blade of Hope was like nothing in her hand.

Almost in an instant, time changed here.

After breaking through countless timelines, they were still on the gravel beach in the Great Wilderness Village. A middle-aged man carrying a fishing pole was walking to the gravel beach while eating a carrot.

After seeing the middle-aged man, Han Fei couldn't help but ask in surprise, "Old Han?"

Yes, if this person wasn't Han Guanshu, who could it be?

Han Guanshu didn't have the Blade of Hope, nor did he have Ximen Ling'an's ability, but he had the Time Worm that could penetrate time and appear in this time period.

However, this time period was shrouded in fog, so he couldn't directly cross the 800-year timeline. He could only start from scratch and slowly live here, waiting for the right time to see Jiang Linxian.

He would've met Jiang Linxian in two hundred years, but he didn't expect his son to show up in front of him. He was rather shocked.

Han Guanshu looked at Han Fei, at the expressionless Ximen Ling'an, and then at the coffin of the Ancient Tree of Life beside Han Fei. He couldn't sense Ximen Ling'an's strength, nor did he know her, so he didn't feel anything. But he knew Xia Xiaochan.

Han Guanshu asked in surprise, "Why are you here? What happened to Xiaochan? Why did you bring her here?"

Han Guanshu realized that he seemed to be asking a piece of nonsense. Then he said in shock, "It's only been 600 years, and you're already here? No, even if you could come, it's impossible for you to meet me! We're not in the same timeline."

Han Fei glanced at Ximen Ling'an and said, "It's a long story."

Ximen Ling'an was quite decisive. "Then don't say anything."

Then she waved her hand and the timeline changed again. When the timeline stopped changing, she waved her hand and they appeared in a palace.

This palace was exactly the same as the one Han Fei dreamed of in the past. Even the gently floating gauze curtain hadn't changed.

At this moment, a beautiful woman was standing in front of a table and drawing arrays with a brush and ink. The array patterns were extremely complicated and exquisite as if she was drawing a painting of a great world. Beside her hand was a blue and white incense burner. The smoke from the incense burner fell on the array as if there was a fairyland in the painting.

Suddenly, three living people, an ancient tree coffin and a green trembling stick appeared in the palace. This caught her off guard and she was stunned.

She had been here for more than 100,000 years, and this was the first time she had seen a group of people appear in this palace.

But soon, she recognized the person. "Shushu..."

Old Han was also shocked. "Xianxian? This..."

Old Han couldn't help but look at Han Fei, as if asking what the hell was going on.

Jiang Linxian also looked at Han Fei, unable to move her eyes away, and the pen in her hand fell on the array.

“You... Fei'er?”

At this moment, Han Fei finally saw Jiang Linxian in person, just like the person he saw in the dream. However, at that time, her hair was loose, but at this moment, it was tied up casually, her eyes were watery, and she was wearing a misty purple brocade with golden threads. At this moment, her mouth was slightly open, and her face was full of surprise and joy.

“Mom... Wait, isn't this time node my birth node?”

Ximen Linglan: “It's fake. Time still flows. The stories here don't happen over and over again. It's just that their freedom is restricted. Going back to kill you before you were born is nothing but an illusion that doesn't exist.”

Han Fei's heart skipped a beat. Was that mysterious person wrong? Wait, maybe the mysterious person deliberately told this to the ominous Han Fei? It was possible.