

G O F 2681

[God of Fishing](#)

Chapter 2681: Starfish Beaten to Having A Breakthrough

2681 Starfish Beaten to Having A Breakthrough

Although Han Fei didn't see Han Guanshu when he was young, he had Tang Ge, who was at least his family. Later, as he grew increasingly stronger, he didn't care about his parents that much.

However, Yin'er was different. Yin'er had been taken care of by her master since she was young. As she only had Yang Soul, she seemed to be a little retarded. During this period, she suffered the disdain and bullying of countless people.

Her master was strict on her, so she still hoped to be doted on by her parents. Furthermore, girls' thoughts were always different from boys', so Yin'er's personality was very introverted.

Fortunately, Han Fei let Yin'er live in the Thug Academy for a period of time, and she gradually became cheerful with the help of others.

At this moment, she didn't know how to face her biological parents. She could only look at Han Fei for help.

As if reading Yin'er's thoughts, Jiang Linxian strode to Han Yin'er and grabbed her hand, sobbing. "Yin'er, I'm sorry. Mother is back..."

Yin'er looked at Han Fei in panic, and Han Fei cast an encouraging look at her.

"Gulp... Mom..."

Jiang Linxian's voice was gentle. "Sigh... You may not know me now, but now that we're back, your father and I actually want to hear what you have experienced all these years. Are you willing to tell us?"

Although Han Guanshu's schemes were unparalleled, when facing his children, he was like a loving old father, especially when facing his daughter, which was different from facing Han Fei.

At this moment, he was standing next to Jiang Linxian with a smile but didn't say anything.

However, Han Guanshu looked up at the tall building not far away, and Han Xuan happened to look at him.

Han Guanshu simply said to him via voice transmission, "Let me reunite with my daughter first."

...

After all, they were related by blood. With Han Fei around, Yin'er quickly accepted Jiang Linxian and Han Guanshu. After all, Han Fei had long told Yin'er about Han Guanshu and Jiang Linxian.

This time, their sudden appearance meant that a lot of things must have happened.

Under Jiang Linxian's care and concern, Yin'er slowly confessed her growth. Later, it was just the mother and daughter talking, but Han Fei and Han Guanshu couldn't say anything.

Han Guanshu said, "I'm going to meet Han Xuan."

Jiang Linxian nodded slightly. "Go ahead! Yin'er and I are chatting."

After Han Guanshu and Han Xuan left, Jiang Linxian recounted the cause of her departure. "Your father and I were trapped in the Time River..."

Then Jiang Linxian asked, "How did your brother find you?"

Speaking of Han Fei, Han Yin'er had a lot to say. This was because everyone knew about Han Fei's legendary life.

Ever since Han Fei unified the human race, Han Fei's various upbringing experiences had been dug out. After all, Han Fei was extremely famous in the Yin-Yang World. In addition, the Thug Academy didn't lack big mouths, so his path to rise as the Human Emperor had long been compiled into a book that contained his various legendary experiences.

...

While Jiang Linxian and Yin'er were talking, Han Fei and Han Guanshu came to the Star Picking Tower.

Han Xuan looked at Han Guanshu with a complicated expression. "I didn't expect to see you again in my lifetime. What a surprise."

Han Guanshu smiled faintly. "Yes! Because I have a good son."

Han Xuan glanced at Han Fei. "Why didn't you tell me you were coming back? I'm afraid it was very dangerous for you to get them out, right?"

Han Fei: "It was a close call. Well, Uncle Xuan, why don't you talk to Old Han alone?"

Han Xuan asked, "Where are you going?"

Han Fei said, "I'm going to meet some old friends and make a trip to the Merman Royal Family. By the way, Uncle Xuan, announce to the world that I've returned. During this period, everyone who has been cultivating outside can come back. It won't be long before we go out."

"Oh?"

Although Han Xuan had already guessed it, he was still shocked to hear the news that they were going out. This trip to the east was different from the one 100,000 years ago. Since Han Fei said that they were going out this time, it meant that he was already confident of establishing himself in the outside world.

Han Xuan nodded. "Okay! I'll arrange for someone to inform them. I'll also send someone to inform the Undersea Humans."

"Um."

...

The giant beasts' settlement.

On the corpse that was said to belong to a god and looked like a huge metal mine that stretched for eight thousand kilometers, a fat big starfish was sleeping soundly. Around him, there were all kinds of shiny rare treasures and a lot of spiritual mines. Every time he breathed, a large amount of spiritual energy would pour into his body.

Who else could it be but the Hexagon Starfish?

When Han Fei wanted to leave the Raging Sea, he had planned to take the Hexagon Starfish with him, but this guy refused to leave no matter what. In the end, Han Fei thought that if he took this burden to the Sea Realm, he would definitely be a trouble for him. After all, at that time, the Hexagon Starfish was not very strong.

But now it seemed that this guy had almost reached the peak level of the Sea Establishment realm.

A starfish who only knew how to sleep, massage, and enjoy had reached this level by sleeping. To be honest, Han Fei was quite surprised.

Han Fei pondered. Perhaps, there was really something special about the corpse of the metal mine?

But at this moment, no information appeared in the Demon Purification Pot.

Han Fei tried to use the Time Retrospective Technique to see what this metal giant beast was. However, after he used the Time Retrospective Technique, only a hazy mist of time appeared.

“It seems that the real origin of this metal giant beast is quite extraordinary. At least with my current ability, I still can’t figure it out.”

Han Fei came to the Hexagon Starfish and knocked him twice with Liu Qiansi.

The Hexagon Starfish didn’t even open his eyes. He just mumbled, “Stop it. I’m sleeping.”

Boom! Boom!

“Hey, who is it?! I’m sleeping. Can’t you massage more gently?”

Boom! Boom!

The Hexagon Starfish was infuriated. “I said stop it. Didn’t you hear me?”

His six big eyes suddenly opened, and when the Hexagon Starfish was about to fly into a rage, what caught his eyes was a face that couldn’t be more familiar. That smiling face was so scary.

“Shoot ~”

...

The Hexagon Starfish was no longer sleepy. He darted out with a swish, muttering as he ran, “It’s a dream. I must be dreaming. How can he come back? Absolutely impossible.”

Buzz!

While the Hexagon Starfish was muttering, a big hand from the void grabbed his tentacles and pulled them back.

“It hurts? Not good. It’s actually real.”

The Hexagon Starfish exclaimed, “Starfish didn’t slack off. Starfish didn’t slack off at all. Starfish cultivated diligently and attentively. I really didn’t slack off at all!”

“Heh heh!”

Bang!

The Hexagon Starfish, like a meteor, rolled tens of thousands of kilometers away with a bang, leaving a deep ravine on the ground. For a moment, dust flew everywhere.

“Alas, I was wrong, I was wrong. Don’t hit me, don’t hit me...”

All the giant beasts were attracted by this sudden battle. No, to be precise, this was not a battle, but a one-sided abuse.

The Hexagon Starfish was sent flying in midair. When everyone looked over, the Hexagon Starfish’s body had been swollen by half.

...

Buzz!

The Six Gate Array burst out. However, Han Fei issued an order in his heart, and the Six Gate Array instantly dissipated. Han Fei held Liu Qiansi and struck out hundreds of times in an instant.

Liu Qiansi shouted, “I’m a Monarch, not a stick! Master...”

“Master, why don’t you change to a rod?”

Han Fei ignored him, and the Hexagon Starfish wailed, “Ouch, Ouch! Don’t beat me. Please! Starfish didn’t do anything wrong!”

“Woo ~ Woo ~”

The giant beasts all gasped hard.

“Shoot! The Human Emperor is back?”

“Wow, beating up the Hexagon Starfish as soon as he comes back?”

“Tsk, tsk. I told him long ago that he had to cultivate hard. He can’t just swallow and not cultivate. The Human Emperor is not beating him, but helping him refine and absorb the energy in his body.”

“But this looks too painful. The Hexagon Starfish is a late-stage Sea Establisher, but he has no chance to fight back in the hands of the Human Emperor.”

“Isn’t that obvious? That’s the Human Emperor, who can kill an emperor when he’s only a Sea Establisher. The Hexagon Starfish doesn’t even know how to fight. What’s the use of its defense?”

“Are we going over?”

“Are you out of your mind? The Human Emperor is beating up the starfish. Why are you running over? Do you want to experience the feeling of being beaten up like the Hexagon Starfish?”

“Forget it.”

A moment later, the Hexagon Starfish lay on the ground covered in blood with a swollen face, and tears were flowing out of his six big eyes. However, although he was heavily wounded, he recovered quickly, and his overall strength seemed to be soaring.

Crack~

The Hexagon Starfish made a breakthrough. Yes, he was beaten to a breakthrough by Han Fei.

[God of Fishing](#)

Chapter 2682: The True Identities of Han Guanshu and Jiang Linxian (1)

2682 The True Identities of Han Guanshu and Jiang Linxian (1)

“He made a breakthrough just like that? If this can make him have a breakthrough, I want to be beaten up too!”

Some giant beasts sighed, feeling that they were not even as useful as a starfish.

“It’s not that everyone can make a breakthrough by being beaten up. Strangely enough, the Hexagon Starfish has been growing too fast! Since he established the sea, he has been sleeping with a lot of spiritual stones and minerals every day. I don’t know how his strength has increased so fast.”

A toad said, “I learned from him for a hundred years and slept on the metal corpse for a full hundred years. It was useless. My strength didn’t increase at all.”

Next door, a large group of giant beasts were looking at the Hexagon Starfish enviously.

Of course, the Hexagon Starfish didn’t think this was enviable at all.

“Why do you have to hit starfish? Starfish is very hardworking!”

Han Fei said crossly, “You’ve been sleeping so hard that your spiritual heritage is blocked and your vitality has clotted, right?”

Lying on the ground like a pile of mud, the Hexagon Starfish said aggrievedly, I’m just communicating with this big metal monster. I’m listening to it and visualizing it. Look at my strength, I’ve crossed a whole realm. It’s only been six hundred years.

Han Fei scoffed. “Haha! I don’t believe you! I can’t even feel the slightest fluctuation of this metal monster. How can you?”

The Hexagon Starfish said, “You’re too eager. You have to feel it with your heart... Ouch, it hurts. Can you give me a healing divine light?”

“Heh, just endure it. The injuries on your body can accelerate the digestion of your strength. If I beat you up two more times, you will be able to completely consolidate your strength as a peak-level Sea Establisher.”

“Hiss!”

The Hexagon Starfish twitched in fright, and his six big eyes rolled crazily like yo-yos. “Can you not hit me? Starfish, Starfish, is going to the Thug Academy to train with them.”

“Heh heh!”

Han Fei reached out and grabbed, and the Hexagon Starfish immediately became palm-sized. He patted him on the ground and said, “No chance. I’m going to take everyone into the Sea Realm this time.”

The Hexagon Starfish immediately said, “Can starfish not go there?”

Han Fei sneered. “No! You have to go even if you don’t want to. Besides, I’ll take everyone away. If you don’t go with us, you’ll be the only one left in this world. Do you want to stay?”

“Uh... Then, I’ll go.”

At this point, Han Fei looked at the giant beasts and said, “Everyone, come here!”

A large group of giant beasts gathered around. When they saw Han Fei, they were a little hesitant.

The big toad said, “Master Human Emperor, can you beat me up too? I’m only a little bit away from a breakthrough.”

Han Fei rolled his eyes. Do you think everyone will make a breakthrough after being beaten up?

However, Han Fei threw a level-seven mineral over. “This mineral can help you completely open your Origin Sea. Then you will be a peak-level Sea Establisher.”

“Hiss!”

The giant beasts were shocked. Sh*t, is it that simple?

“Master Human Emperor, I’m about to make a breakthrough too. I’m also lacking an opportunity!”

“Master Human Emperor, can I take a beating from you?”

“Master Human Emperor...”

The Hexagon Starfish was dumbfounded. What kind of people are these? Why are they so eager to be beaten up?

Liu Qiansi was even more speechless. Were these big guys crazy? They were so big, but their brains were not normal. Some even liked to be beaten up.

However, Han Fei smiled casually. “Come on, one for each of you. You won’t be able to digest it all at once. But don’t panic. Take your time. Let me tell you, even an emperor can’t get such a level-seven mineral. I’m in a good mood today, so I’ll give you some.”

“Thank you, Master Human Emperor.”

“Thank you, Human Emperor.”

Of course, Han Fei was not a spendthrift. First of all, these giant beasts, as they said, most of them were in a bottleneck. This was because the resources in the Raging Sea were limited after all. There were almost no high-quality minerals here, so such a level-seven mineral was of great significance to them.

In fact, this level-seven mineral could even help them open the sky.

Besides, after they used the level-seven mineral, they would know how precious the level-seven mineral was. In the future, they would have to follow him. Once these giant beasts opened the sky, they would be quite strong.

Therefore, Han Fei was not stingy.

The Hexagon Starfish could feel the energy fluctuations on the level-seven minerals. The power of the minerals simply maxed out the temptation.

He shamelessly flew over and tugged at Han Fei's shoulder. "Starfish wants it too. Starfish want it too."

Han Fei sneered. "You don't have it. When you refine all the energy and vitality in your body, I can give you one."

The Hexagon Starfish: "..."

As for the big toad, after swallowing the level-seven mineral, only ten seconds later, it exclaimed, "Strong! What a powerful treasure! It has become the dominator of my Origin Sea all of a sudden! Isn't it too strong?"

"Really?"

"So powerful?"

"No, I have to try."

Seeing the giant beasts talking, Han Fei had no time to listen to their nonsense. He said, "Don't forget the time. I'll give you a month to report to the human world. If anyone doesn't come by then, they might have to stay in this world forever."

[God of Fishing](#)

Chapter 2683: The True Identities of Han Guanshu and Jiang Linxian (2)

2683 The True Identities of Han Guanshu and Jiang Linxian (2)

"Don't worry, Master Human Emperor. We'll be there within a month."

"Master Human Emperor, we'll set off immediately."

Han Fei didn't care when they would set off. He had already said what he wanted to say and disappeared in an instant.

Before he left, he took the Hexagon Starfish off his shoulder and threw him on the ground. "Beat him up once every five days. If he dares to resist, tell me. I don't care how you beat him, but the next time I see him, his realm must be stabilized."

Immediately, the giant beasts all said, "Master Human Emperor, we promise to complete the task."

“Master Human Emperor, I’ve wanted to beat him up for a long time.”

“Heh, I can finally show my strength.”

The Hexagon Starfish: “No!”

“...”

Han Fei came to the Mermaid Royal City again. It had only been a few days since he left. At this moment, Xia Hongzhu and Chun Huangdian had just recovered from their injuries and were consolidating their realm.

But Han Fei’s appearance made Xia Hongzhu directly open the gate of the palace. It was better to open the gate herself than to watch Han Fei barge in.

Seeing that Han Fei was here again, Chun Huangdian just frowned, and Xia Hongzhu took the initiative to ask, “Didn’t you go to chase your negative side? Why haven’t you set off yet?”

Xia Hongzhu and Chun Huangdian were nervous because they weren’t sure if this was the real Han Fei or the fake one.

Han Fei explained, “No, I’m back.”

Buzz!

In the next moment, the almost rotten coffin of the Ancient Tree of Life appeared. As the coffin lid was opened, Xia Xiaochan’s exquisite face appeared in front of Xia Hongzhu and Chun Huangdian.

However, Xia Hongzhu and Chun Huangdian couldn’t tell if Han Fei was real or fake, but how did the Ancient Tree of Life coffin become like this? And why did the coffin lid open?

Xia Hongzhu suddenly stood up. “No one can open the coffin until he proves Dao. Also, what’s wrong with the Ancient Tree of Life?”

Han Fei said, “The process is not important. All you need to know is that Xia Xiaochan is back, but I won’t put her in the Mermaid Royal City anymore.”

“Why?”

Han Fei said, “Mother-in-law, please gather all the members of the Merman Royal Family in a month. It’s time for us to leave the Raging Sea...”

Xia Hongzhu was not surprised by Han Fei’s decision, but she still said tentatively, “Xiaochan can stay with me.”

Han Fei smiled casually. “To be honest, you can’t protect her. I have a Chaotic Spiritual Treasure to extend her life. Do you have one?”

With that, Han Fei turned around and said indifferently, “Out of the Raging Sea, our biggest enemy is not the City of Origin, but the City of Scavengers.”

Xia Hongzhu asked, “What do you have to fight them?”

Han Fei said, "Mother-in-law, you just need to know that as the Human Emperor, I won't risk the lives of billions of human beings."

After Han Fei left, Xia Hongzhu didn't come back to herself for a long time. In the end, she said, "He is stronger than Gu Tingnan."

Gu Tingnan went to the Sea Realm without knowing anything, but the human race ended up being enslaved. She also led the Merman Royal Family to explore the way, but she was taken away by the An family. Although they said they were protecting her, they were actually harming her.

Now, Han Fei had returned from the exploration of the Sea Realm and could embark on the journey to the east again. How bold was he? This decision would decide the fate of billions of people.

If he made the wrong decision, Han Fei's Dao path would be severed.

Therefore, he was much more courageous than her and Gu Tingnan.

Besides, the Self Severing Tribulation was so powerful, but this guy solved it in a few days. When the ominous Han Fei came, she and Chun Huangdian were easily beaten by him.

Xia Hongzhu looked at Chun Huangdian and asked, "What do you think?"

Chun Huangdian said solemnly, "I think we should go. Since he dares to bet like this, he must be confident of winning. Besides, even if we stay here, it's meaningless. The Raging Sea is too small. Even if we cultivate for another ten thousand years and gather the countless resources in the Raging Sea, we won't be able to prove Dao. Therefore, we have to go."

Xia Hongzhu said, "I think so too. I just can't think of any way for him to resist the City of Scavengers and the City of Origin."

...

After visiting the Merman Royal Family, Han Fei's next stop was naturally the Monarch Palace.

In fact, this was not Han Fei's original plan. He wanted to go to the Heavenly Race again and try to get some more Spring of Life before he conquered the City of Scavengers.

But now, he only had nine drops of the Spring of Life, and he didn't know if it was enough.

This was because he had guessed that Chu Hao's strength was definitely at the Great Monarch level. If he weren't a Great Monarch, he wouldn't have been able to escape from so many strong masters. Even the strong masters of the Time Temple couldn't find him.

Furthermore, based on what he had seen and heard in the Sea Realm, he had basically guessed Chu Hao's background. He must be the divine son from the Primordial Divine Race that had basically been wiped out in the previous war. However, Chu Hao was clearly stronger. He had actually run into such a hidden corner. There was no telling if it was a coincidence or something else.

In the Monarch Palace.

As if knowing that Han Fei was coming, before Han Fei arrived, a passage directly appeared in the void.

Without hesitation, Han Fei stepped into it.

This meeting was more formal. Han Fei came to the core palace of the Monarch Palace. Even last time, he had never been to this place.

God of Fishing

Chapter 2684: The True Identities of Han Guanshu and Jiang Linxian (3)

2684 The True Identities of Han Guanshu and Jiang Linxian (3)

This core was surrounded by many energy storage arrays and vitality arrays. It seemed to be able to connect to the World Origin of the Raging Sea.

In the middle of the hall, Chu Hao, who was dressed in black, appeared. He was in a soul body state. Even this soul shadow was only a remnant soul.

This time when he saw Chu Hao again, Han Fei was different from last time. He felt the power of this remnant soul. Even if he fought him one-on-one now, he should be no match for him at all.

Therefore, Chu Hao didn't show his real strength back then. He wasn't as miserable as he said.

Chu Hao said, "You're here? This day came much earlier than I expected. Even if you are a disciple of the Void Temple, I still think you came too early."

Han Fei said, "OK, then I'll leave now and come back in ten thousand years, alright?"

Chu Hao: "... I was just kidding..."

Han Fei didn't take out the Spring of Life directly, but said, "If I'm not wrong, you should be from the Primordial Divine Race and be their divine son. You should be very strong, or you wouldn't have been able to obtain things like the Demon Purification Pot, the Time Worm, and the Space Worm. But at the same time, because of your identity as a member of the Primordial Divine Race, you actually have many enemies in the Sea Realm, right?"

Chu Hao was silent for a moment. "I didn't expect you to know so much information after only being away for hundreds of years. But even so, how can you be sure of my identity? Few people know about this, and you probably haven't come into contact with the people who hunted me back then."

Han Fei said, "The Mirror of Infinity is modeled after the Yin-Yang Heavenly Mirror of the Primordial Divine Race. I can make a bold guess based on that alone."

"I see."

Chu Hao said indifferently, "That's right. I'm indeed the divine son of the Primordial Divine Race. If I appear in the Sea Realm, once my identity is exposed, it might cause turmoil in the Sea Realm. Under such circumstances, are you still willing to save me?"

Han Fei smiled. "Why not? What does the turmoil in the Sea Realm have anything to do with me? Even if they're to be after someone, they will be after you. Of course, the biggest problem in saving you is that once you expose your identity, it might be traced back to me. Then the secret of the Demon Purification Pot will be exposed."

Chu Hao said, "You're a disciple of the Void Temple. Why would you be afraid of this?"

Han Fei said, "Treasures are tempting. Your Primordial Divine Race are even descendants of gods, but you were still robbed. Therefore, saving you, I and the human race actually took a huge risk. I think you should admit this."

Chu Hao nodded and didn't deny it. Then he said, "Tell me, what information do you want to get from me?"

Han Fei asked, "Is the Yin-Yang Heavenly Mirror still in this world?"

Chu Hao nodded. "Yes, it's still in the West Wilderness, but it's hard to say who has it. This is because the Yin-Yang Heavenly Mirror has a certain self-will. If it wants to hide, ordinary people won't be able to find it."

Han Fei's heart did a flip. I am not an ordinary person, and I have the Vast Ocean Navigator.

Han Fei thought to himself, I'm afraid I'll have to go to the West Wilderness sooner or later, not just because of the Yin-Yang Heavenly Mirror, but also because of the Lava Giants and the Wild Ancient Race.

Han Fei said again, "I have two more questions."

Chu Hao said, "What are they?"

Han Fei asked, "Why the Raging Sea? Why did you choose to hide in the Raging Sea? This matter confuses me. Logically speaking, the upper limit of cultivation in the Raging Sea is very low, except that the place is slightly larger, but it's still too small compared to the Sea Realm. It's difficult to prove Dao here. Why did you choose this place? Don't say it was unintentional. I don't believe it."

"Heh! Why do you think there's a problem with the Raging Sea?"

Han Fei didn't hide it. "Firstly, I haven't heard of any pure-blooded human beings in any place except for the Sea Realm, but there are those in the Raging Sea. As one of the six ancient bloodlines, the human race is definitely not simple. So far, all I know is that there are only humans in the Raging Sea besides the Sea Realm. Secondly, the Three Temples all appeared in the small Raging Sea. Is it because they have nothing to do? I don't think so. Therefore, I believe you didn't find this place randomly."

Chu Hao seemed to be slightly emotional. "Sure enough, you even know that the human race is one of the six ancient bloodlines. You still have doubts about this."

This time, Chu Hao didn't hide anything. Instead, he said, "The Heavenly Dao here seems ordinary, but it's actually because the Raging Sea is actually the origin of the ancient human race. This world is far from as simple as you think. This world once experienced the Primordial Era, the Age of Gods, the Age of Doom, and even the earliest Chaotic Era... This world survived even though it was about to be destroyed several times. Therefore, this world is definitely not as simple as it looks now, even if it does look ordinary now. If I were you, I would definitely choose this place to prove Dao."

Han Fei frowned. He didn't expect the Raging Sea to have such a long history. Wasn't it said that the primordial human race only existed in the Chaotic Era?

Han Fei couldn't help but wonder if the Raging Sea used to belong to the Chaotic Era.

Chu Hao asked, "What's the other problem?"

Han Fei thought for a moment and said, "You should know how powerful the Demon Purification Pot is. Then why did you give it up? I don't believe that you just want to find someone who can take in and use the Demon Purification Pot. If it were anyone else, their first thought would be to take this treasure for themselves. Why did you give it away?"

[God of Fishing](#)

Chapter 2685: The True Identities of Han Guanshu and Jiang Linxian (4)

2685 The True Identities of Han Guanshu and Jiang Linxian (4)

Chu Hao chuckled. "I'm already a useless person. Even if I control the Demon Purification Pot, what can I do?"

Han Fei shook his head. "I don't think so, but I happened to hear some rumors. In the Chaotic Era, there was a vine with six ancient veins, which were the six ancient bloodlines. Do you think this vine has anything to do with the vine of the Demon Purification Pot?"

Chu Hao said, "Heh! It seems that the race in the Abyssal Chasm has left a lot of history!"

Han Fei's heart did a flip. Chu Hao didn't refute, which meant that his guess was very likely to be close to the truth. If the Demon Purification Pot produced six ancient bloodlines, would it be the first small vine of the Demon Purification Pot? Or would this only happen once?

Chu Hao said, "Actually, it's meaningless for you to dwell on this now. As you grow stronger, the little vines of the Demon Purification Pot will return one after another. At that time, you will know a lot of such secrets. There's no need to get to the bottom of it now."

Han Fei nodded slightly. He didn't expect to know everything immediately. He just asked tentatively today. But the answer was already beyond his expectations. The Raging Sea was clearly much more mysterious than he thought.

With a flip of his hand, Han Fei took out eight drops of the Spring of Life and said, "I don't know how many drops of the Spring of Life you need, but that's all I've got so far. Is it enough for you to recover?"

"Eight drops?"

Chu Hao frowned slightly and said, "Although the Spring of Life is powerful, eight drops are not much. Just reshaping myself requires at least eight drops of the Spring of Life, so these drops of the Spring of Life are at most enough for me to return to the Dao Proving Level and I'll still be far away from my peak state."

Han Fei said, "Stop bragging. Even now, you can unleash the Monarch-realm combat power, or even surpass it, so these eight drops of the Spring of Life should be able to help you unleash the combat power of the Immortal Level or even a Great Monarch for a short period of time."

Chu Hao said, "You're overthinking it. The strength varies greatly among each level in the Monarch Realm. Immortal Level? I need at least 30 drops to reach that level. And if I want to return to the Great Monarch level, I naturally need more."

Han Fei had thought that if Chu Hao really needed it, he could take out the last drop of the Spring of Life. However, when he heard that he needed 30 drops to return to the Immortal Level, it didn't seem to make a difference whether he gave him this drop or not. Anyway, Chu Hao could only return to the Dao Proving Level now.

But on second thought, Han Fei asked, "If you return to the Dao Proving Level, how much combat power can you unleash? Can you unleash the combat power of a Great Monarch in a short period of time?"

Chu Hao shook his head. "Of course not. The Spring of Life is not omnipotent. It's already not bad if it can help me replenish some of my soul power and rebuild my body."

With that, Han Fei saw that the eight drops of the Spring of Life were immediately swept into the black shadow by Chu Hao. Immediately afterward, the entire Monarch Palace began to tremble. Instantly, countless powers of the Great Dao gathered here. The bronze divine tree he had once seen appeared in front of Han Fei and was growing rapidly, quickly intertwining into the shape of a human meridian.

"Sh*t!"

Han Fei's pupils were constricted. So this thing was formed from Chu Hao's spiritual heritage?

At this moment, a large amount of vitality flowed out of the spiritual heritage of the bronze divine tree. Han Fei saw that many secret realm-like places in the Monarch Palace had opened, and a large number of rare treasures surged into the growing meridians. Some turned into bones, and some turned into blood.

Han Fei saw a giant growing at a visible speed.

After more than four hours, Chu Hao's body was finally rebuilt with the support of the Spring of Life.

However, in order to reconstruct this body, 99% of the secret realms in Chu Hao's Monarch Palace were empty. It was no longer the Monarch Palace that was filled with treasures.

"It's been 100,000 years. I've finally revived."

Chu Hao was muttering to himself, as if he was exclaiming about his new life.

Han Fei interrupted, "Don't be happy yet. You should know why I'm here. A big war is about to begin. You and I are on the same boat. If you still want to borrow my strength in the future, you must participate in this war."

Chu Hao said leisurely, "If necessary, I can help you kill three carefree-level or one immortal-level cultivator. This is my limit. After all, I'm still far from my peak state. Even if I can exert greater strength in a short period of time, that's all I can do."

Han Fei nodded. "Okay, it's a deal."

With that, Han Fei left. Chu Hao needed to consolidate his foundation, and he needed some time to prepare.

Han Fei didn't expect that a few drops of the Spring of Life could restore a Great Monarch. If the Spring of Life was really so powerful, how could the Heavenly Race lack Dao Proving-Level powerhouses?

Therefore, Chu Hao's promise to him had exceeded his expectations. This was because he hadn't counted Chu Hao in his plan before because he wasn't sure if a few drops of the Spring of Life could revive him.

If they couldn't revive Chu Hao, everything he planned would have been in vain.

After that, Han Fei went to the Beast King. After staying for half a day, he hurried back to the Heavenly Realm.

This round trip had actually taken him a lot of time. After all, he couldn't exert the fastest speed here. Interestingly, the power of faith had begun to soar recently. It seemed that the news of Han Fei's return had already begun to spread, so the power of faith soared all of a sudden.

[God of Fishing](#)

Chapter 2686: The True Identities of Han Guanshu and Jiang Linxian (5)

2686 The True Identities of Han Guanshu and Jiang Linxian (5)

When Han Fei returned to the human world, he saw the sky full of strong masters flying around. All kinds of fishing boats gathered from the four seas, and a large number of Undersea Humans were marching at the bottom of the sea. The giant beasts were all mobilized. When they approached the human world, many people circled them.

For the first time, the Merman Royal Family began to gather near the human world. Those who didn't know better would think that a war was about to break out. When the news of Han Fei's return spread, almost all humans realized that they were about to embark on a new journey.

Ordinary people didn't know whether this matter was good or bad, nor did they know how fierce this trip was. They were just happy and felt that the Human Emperor was going to lead them to open a new world. They were curious about what the new world was like. As for fighting, they didn't think that if they were caught in a war, it would be their turn to fight.

Ordinary people didn't have any worries but excitement and joy, which made those who knew the secrets sigh.

Han Fei spent nearly half a month on this trip. By the time he returned to the Nine Palace World, Han Guanshu, Jiang Linxian, and the others had already finished talking.

At this moment, Han Guanshu and Han Xuan were sitting on the Star Picking Tower playing chess, while Jiang Linxian was teaching Yin'er cultivation. In fact, Yin'er's strength hadn't grown slowly. The last time Han Fei saw her, she was already at the late-stage of the Sea Establishment Realm. Han Xuan had definitely helped her a lot. However, in just a few days, Yin'er had already reached the peak level of the Sea Establishment Realm. Indeed, the personal instruction of a former god was different.

The moment Han Fei returned, Jiang Linxian smiled and waved at him. "Fei'er..."

Han Fei smiled and said, "Old Han, Mom, I think we need to talk."

"Oh?"

Han Guanshu was about to place a chess piece, but then his hand stopped in midair and he said to Han Xuan with a smile, "I'll come back later."

This time, Han Fei and his parents went to an empty place alone.

Han Guanshu still had a faint smile on his face. He felt good to be home. He said, "Son, why didn't you call Yin'er over?"

Han Fei looked at Han Guanshu and Jiang Linxian solemnly. After a few seconds of silence, he said, "In fact, you know that you are being used as pawns, right?"

Han Guanshu and Jiang Linxian looked at each other. In the end, Jiang Linxian smiled and nodded. "I know."

Han Fei said, "When Ximen Linglan mentioned the Time Temple and the Void Temple, you weren't surprised at all. When you learned that Ximen Linglan was a Great Monarch, you weren't surprised either. Also, after thinking about it, there are no conditions for proving Dao in the Time River. How did you prove Dao? Use the Time Worm and Space Worm? But in theory, you have to return to the modern world to prove Dao, because this is your era, right?"

Before they could speak, Han Fei continued, "Old Han, I heard from Uncle Xuan that you used to want to forge something like the Vast Ocean Navigator. But the ability of the Vast Ocean Navigator is too powerful, a Sacred Weapon that can grow! I don't know how it grows but I know it's almost omnipotent. Even if it's a god, it can point to where the god is. But the Nine Palace Luck Ruler didn't work well when it reached the Sky Opening Realm. This shows that the Vast Ocean Navigator's level is countless times higher than the Nine Palace Luck Ruler. I don't believe such a treasure was made by kings or emperors. No matter how great an opportunity they have, I don't believe they can make it. Unless... unless this treasure isn't yours, or you aren't in the realm I'm seeing now."

Han Guanshu said, "Son..."

Han Fei said, "Wait a minute. Don't interrupt me. I haven't finished."

Han Fei paused for a moment and said, "Also, when I was in the Lava Giant Tribe, I learned that there was a Bloodline Divine Tree in the Soul Sea. I didn't think much of it because my bloodline didn't seem to be that good. However, my spiritual heritage is unbelievably powerful. Perhaps it's unique in the entire Sea Realm. Even the gods said that people with double spiritual heritages almost didn't exist, but I was born with them. If it's a coincidence, then it's too much of a coincidence. Why me and not others? Am I the most special one among the trillions of creatures?"

"After that, I thought to myself, Spiritual Heritage is preordained by the heavens, but the heavens don't allow two spiritual heritages. This is contradictory."

"Lastly, when I mentioned that Xia Xiaochan had a divine bloodline, Old Han, you asked 'Does she have a divine bloodline too?' Don't pretend I didn't hear you. My ears are very good. Why do you use 'too'?"

"Alas..."

Han Fei sighed and rubbed between his eyebrows. “To be honest, these traps are too tiring. I can’t tell who’s setting up the traps, who’s the chess piece, or if you’re both chess players and chess pieces... What I’m even less sure of is whether you are my biological parents or not. Who are you exactly?”

Han Fei said everything he wanted to say in one breath.

This was because some things were too unreasonable. The most unreasonable thing was his dual spiritual heritages, followed by the Vast Ocean Navigator. But all the facts proved that Han Guanshu and Jiang Linxian were born in the Raging Sea.

When they were in the Thirty-Six Mystic Worlds, they broke into the Monarch Palace like others. Later in the Thirty-Six Mystic Worlds’ battle, they were forced to hide in the Abyssal Chasm because they were beaten.

[God of Fishing](#)

Chapter 2687: The True Identities of Han Guanshu and Jiang Linxian (6)

2687 The True Identities of Han Guanshu and Jiang Linxian (6)

Everything seemed so logical, but no matter how logical the story was, there were still some things that couldn’t be explained.

Han Guanshu chuckled and looked at Jiang Linxian. “Xianxian, you tell him?”

Jiang Linxian nodded slightly and took Han Fei’s hand. “Fei’er, we knew that sooner or later, you would raise these questions. It’s not that your father and I are hiding it from you, but even if you know it now, it doesn’t make much difference. But since you asked, I can’t keep it a secret anymore.”

Han Fei was refreshed. He knew that there was a secret behind it.

Jiang Linxian’s voice was gentle and elegant. “First of all, your bloodline is actually not weak. It’s just that I removed your bloodline. Otherwise, your bloodline would be very powerful, much stronger than you think.”

Han Fei raised his eyebrows but didn’t say anything.

Jiang Linxian said leisurely, “I don’t know if you know, but the Raging Sea we’re in is not as simple as you think. The source of the Raging Sea can be traced back to the Chaotic Era, when the world was first created and all things were chaotic. The primordial human race was born from this world.”

Han Fei’s heart did a flip. He had just learned this from Chu Hao, but Chu Hao didn’t make it clear. Therefore, Han Fei only knew that the Raging Sea wasn’t simple.

Jiang Linxian continued, “In the Chaotic Era, there was no Primordial World, but vast lands of stars. In the Chaotic Era, races were born, various strange treasures appeared, and everything evolved from it. When the myriad races evolved, something incomprehensible was born in the Chaotic Era, called the ominous.”

“The ominous?”

Jiang Linxian looked at the void, her previous playful expression gone, and she seemed to have resumed her fairy-like posture. "At first, no one cared about it. At that time, the ominous was just like a star in the Sea of Stars, even inferior to it. And the entire Sea of Stars was chaotic, so no one cared about it. But by the time everyone realized its existence, the ominous had grown to an unimaginable level. Therefore, the myriad races fused, resisted, and fought the ominous, creating the primordial land..."

"At the beginning of the Primordial Age, the primordial races fought the ominous. But the fighting style at that time was different from now. At that time, there were billions of treasures hidden in the Chaos, so there were plenty of ways to purify the ominous. Therefore, in that war, the myriad races won a huge victory and the ominous was annihilated. Unfortunately, no one knew that it was indestructible. Until the end of the Primordial Age, the races fought each other for supremacy. Through the entire Primordial Age, too many Chaotic Void had been explored. Although the world was still filled with treasures, the races weren't united. When the ominous' invasion was discovered, it was imaginable that there were heavy casualties. Only then did the strong masters of the myriad races realize how terrifying the ominous was. Some people thought that since the ominous devoured the Chaos, why not destroy it with the Chaos? Therefore, someone led the Chaotic Fire Sea to collide with the ominous..."

Han Fei asked, "Is that why the Chaotic Fire burnt all races?"

Jiang Linxian nodded. "Yes, the ominous indeed couldn't withstand the burning and purification of the Chaotic Fire Sea, so it was annihilated. But the Chaotic Fire Sea burst the dam, and nine out of ten races were destroyed. From then on, the Primordial Era ended."

Han Fei was shocked. He couldn't imagine how miserable the scene was when the Chaotic Fire burst the dam and how horrible the ominous was.

Han Fei asked, "Then it's the Age of the Gods? The ominous came again? Why did it come again? Is it really indestructible?"

Han Guanshu smiled and said, "I also want to know why it came again, but can I ask it?"

Jiang Linxian continued, "In the Age of the Gods, everyone had already realized how horrible the ominous was, so they focused on cultivation and began to study the ominous. But at that time, most of the ancient races had already died, only leaving some strong descendants. Because of the loss of bloodlines and cultivation techniques, and over-scavenging of the treasures in the Chaos, the overall strength of the myriad races had actually dropped by a large level in the Age of the Gods. However, there was always a way out. In the Age of Gods, people mostly used treasures to resist the ominous. With their bloodlines and talents, even if many people were not gods, they could still have power comparable to gods."

"Not gods? But they could resist the ominous with their bloodlines and talents?"

Jiang Linxian said, "It's like when you have a powerful treasure, you can easily cross realms to kill enemies. This kind of thing was very common in that era."

Han Fei asked, "So, how do you know so much about these things? Even the Lava Giants don't have records of these things. How do you know?"

Jiang Linxian smiled. "Because your father and I had experienced all the three ominous wars! But the last time, we were too seriously injured and chose to return to our ancestral land. Speaking of which, this is the ninth life of me and your father. It's just that we couldn't recall our past memories until we established the sea, so before we awaken, we can only have vague memories. As for hiding in the Abyssal Chasm, it's not to avoid war, but to find a place of peace and do what we should do. For example, the Vast Ocean Navigator is the treasure left behind by the ancient human powerhouses in order to hunt for treasure in the Chaos."

"Gulp ~"

"The ninth life?"

The corners of Han Fei's mouth twitched, and it took him a long time to come back to himself. "So, what... were your strengths before?"

Han Guanshu smiled and said, "If you must ask, it's the Divine Realm."

Han Fei: "..."

Although Han Fei was already dumbfounded, he was dumbstruck when he heard that his parents were actually two gods.

If Ximen Linglan could be resurrected, why couldn't his parents be gods? Han Fei forced himself to accept the information. Then he asked, "Then what era were you in in your first life?"

Han Guanshu sighed. "The first life! The end of the Primordial Era."

Han Fei: "..."

[God of Fishing](#)

Chapter 2688: Human Race's Eastern Expedition (1)

2688 Human Race's Eastern Expedition (1)

"The end of the Primordial Era?"

Han Fei was a little lost in thought. How long had it been since the end of the Primordial Era? They had even participated in all the three ominous wars, which was a little unacceptable to him.

Han Guanshu laid a hand on Han Fei's shoulder and said, "The entire Age of the Gods lasted for about thirty million years. The first twenty million years were the era of path-finding. It was only nearly ten million years ago that the concept of gods appeared. In fact, there was no difference in essence, but people in the past didn't call it that. This was because people in the past had naturally become gods by cultivating with their bloodlines and talents, but at that time, people wouldn't claim to be gods. Later, those who found ways created cultivation paths for ordinary people, and then the realm of gods was officially confirmed."

Han Fei: "..."

"Naturally become gods?"

Han Fei felt that these words were the same as saying that one became a god as he ate and slept. He probably didn't know why. It was just because he had a strong bloodline, good talent, and good spiritual heritage that he became a god for no reason. If this news spread out, countless people would be madly jealous.

Han Fei asked, "What realm were you in before there was the Divine Realm?"

Jiang Linxian said, "Indestructible Realm. There wasn't the concept of Great Monarchs either. Everyone called it the Immortal Realm. However, Immortal is not truly immortal, so it's called the Indestructible Realm. But it turns out that the only thing that can be indestructible now is the ominous."

Han Fei asked, "So you were in the Indestructible Realm in your first lives?"

Han Fei felt that 90% of the ancient races had been wiped out when the Chaotic Fire burned the Primordial World. Those who were still alive must be top-notch.

Jiang Linxian nodded. "Yes! Just because we reach the Indestructible Realm, which is the current Divine Realm, can we live so long."

Han Fei hurriedly said, "That's not right! Sky Openers can live for a million years, so it shouldn't be a problem to live for ten million years when you become Great Monarchs. Wouldn't a god live for billions of years? Why have you lived nine lives?"

Jiang Linxian smiled faintly. "Because your parents are trying to take some different paths! Facts have proven that cultivators in the Divine Realm can fight the ominous, but can't destroy it, and there's a risk of death. The Indestructible Realm and gods are actually the same. After we reach our limits in each life, we find that we still can't deal with the ominous, so we have to start a new life to take a different path."

Han Guanshu smiled and said, "Otherwise, we'll be killed by the ominous for nothing. We might as well keep reincarnating."

Han Fei: "..."

Han Fei felt that his blood was freezing. These two were really tough! Reincarnating nine lives and becoming gods in each life. This made him doubt his infinite yearning for gods.

Han Fei asked, "Then have you found your way?"

Han Guanshu sighed and said, "It's not that we haven't found it, but it's a little different in this life. Your mother and I are trying. I can't tell you that now. You have your own path to walk. As you said, you have dual spiritual heritages, and there is no one among billions of creatures, so your path is worth looking forward to."

Han Fei suddenly thought of something and hurriedly said, "I heard that the divine path in this era has been severed, and the remaining gods have all survived the Age of the Gods. So, can you become gods again in this life?"

Jiang Linxian said with a smile, "Fei'er, you can try not to regard gods as your ultimate pursuit. God is just a title. Some people become gods by fusing with the Heavenly Dao, some have indestructible souls, some have indestructible bodies, and some have fused with their ancestors. The so-called divine realm is just a hurdle. There are many ways to get over this hurdle. You don't even have to cross this hurdle. It's

not impossible for me to cross another hurdle. In short, when I'm strong enough and transcend the tribulation of eternal life, I'll be a god. There won't be a so-called path severing. What's severed is just the hope in people's hearts."

What was severed was just the hope in people's hearts. Han Fei remembered this sentence. Although he couldn't understand it well now, he would remember it.

"The Tribulation of Eternal Life?"

Han Fei thought to himself, It should be the so-called Divine Realm, but everyone called it by a different name.

Han Fei calmed himself down. Han Guanshu and Jiang Linxian had their own paths and ideas.

But Han Fei was still a little puzzled. "Since you know that it was a trap, why didn't you break it? There's no reason for you to wait for this scene today, because if you hadn't entered the trap, I wouldn't have gone back in time to kill my negative side."

Han Guanshu smiled and said, "Son, you think too highly of your mother and me. Even if we were gods in each of our previous lives, it doesn't mean that we are strong now! We are re-cultivating, and our strength is just like this. No matter how strong we are, we are no match for them, right?"

Han Fei didn't believe it. He didn't believe it at all. Maybe this game was set up by them.

Han Fei said, "I'm going to lead the human race out of the Raging Sea. What do you think?"

Jiang Linxian smiled and said, "Very good! After all, the ancestral land is the ancestral land. Not to mention that the human race's ancestral land hasn't recovered since the last ominous battle, people have to walk out eventually to see how big the world is and the glory of all races. Fei'er, I'm not giving you any advice, but your father has already walked the path of the Human Emperor. Perhaps you'll be walking this path in a different way from your father, but this might as well be a reference."

Han Fei couldn't help but turn his head to look at Old Han. He was lost for words. Old Han had walked this path too? He looked so gentle and relaxed. He didn't look like a Human Emperor at all. Had he embarked on some smiling-face path after reincarnation?

[God of Fishing](#)

Chapter 2689: Human Race's Eastern Expedition (2)

2689 Human Race's Eastern Expedition (2)

Han Guanshu put on a smile like an elegant elder scholar. He said, "I'll give you a suggestion too. Anyway, you're going to take away everyone in the Raging Sea. This world doesn't need to nourish anyone for the time being, so this place is still enough for you to prove your Dao once."

Chu Hao had told him this before. Han Fei had thought that he had an Origin Ground to prove Dao. But no matter what Origin Ground he had, would it be better than the ancestral land of the human race?

Therefore, Han Fei made a judgment almost immediately.

Han Guanshu asked, "Son, is there anything else you want to ask?"

“No.”

In fact, Han Fei only suspected the identities of Old Han and Jiang Linxian at first. If these two people wanted to lie to him, it would be easy, but they chose to tell him the truth. However, Han Fei didn't feel the joy of having big shots behind him at all, because even strong masters like his parents had to constantly re-cultivate and find their way, which made him feel inexplicably depressed.

One had to know that as gods, they chose to re-cultivate. How bold was that? More importantly, they didn't re-cultivate once but eight times.

Han Fei believed that if it were him, he would probably go crazy.

Han Fei paused. “Are you going to participate in the human race's expedition?”

Jiang Linxian reached out and rubbed Han Fei's head. “Of course! We are not gods now. In fact, we are not of much use. Besides, since we are all back, how can we miss your battle to prove Dao?”

Han Fei nodded and said, “Let's go back! I think I won't tell Yin'er about this for the time being.”

Jiang Linxian nodded slightly. In fact, what they told Han Fei would only increase Han Fei's burden. This was because the ominous would be back sooner or later. It was useless to tell it to those who were not strong enough.

They told Han Fei because of Han Fei's potential and the speed of his growth. He was qualified to listen. But at the same time, he would shoulder the hope of the human race.

...

Half a month later.

Those who were supposed to return had already returned from various places. Those who weren't strong enough couldn't go far.

Besides, this time, the Undersea Human Race, the Merman Royal Family, and the human race had all returned in large numbers except for those who ran to extremely distant places, causing a huge commotion.

But even so, it was not a big problem. Even if someone failed to make it to this wave, once the Chaotic Wasteland was cleared, the people in the Raging Sea would have plenty of chances to enter the Sea Realm.

On this day, the sun was high in the sky, the sea breeze was soothing, and the clouds in the sky were thin. Above the Nine Heavens, many strong masters walked in the air and arrived from the sky, standing on the various islands that used to be the Thirty-Six Mystic Worlds. After the Thirty-Six Mystic Worlds merged, the islands were connected, so countless people saw a large number of strong masters descending from the sky.

Without needing anyone to say anything, everyone walked out of their houses spontaneously and looked up at the sky.

Toot ~

Mystic sounds resounded between the heavens and earth, and ripples spread out to a million kilometers away.

Countless youths exclaimed, "Is it really the Human Emperor? Is the Human Emperor coming out?"

A boy asked his parents, "Dad, what does the Human Emperor look like? Is he really the same as the statue?"

The father sighed. "He's definitely more powerful than the statue! The appearance of the Human Emperor is like the descent of a god."

The Venerables were full of anticipation. They had only received the notice that they would go to a new world on this trip.

Thug Academy.

Qu Jinnan and Ling Yuan led Yi Xiyuan, Su Daiji, and the others, as well as the hundreds of disciples who had entered the Thug Academy later. The moment the mystic sound sounded, they stood at the entrance of the Thug Academy, waiting.

Yi Xiyuan said, "I haven't seen my honey in a long time. I wonder if he has returned with Senior Brother."

Qu Jinnan shook his head. "I don't think so, but you should be able to see him when we go out this time."

A new disciple of the Thug Academy said, "Senior Brother Qu, is Eldest Senior Brother strict?"

"Senior Sister Ling Yuan, do you think Eldest Senior Brother will give us a gift?"

"Senior Brother Sanqian, I heard that Eldest Senior Brother personally selected you to enter the Thug Academy. Isn't he easy to talk to?"

"Mr. Xiao Zhan, I'm told that the five of them were no match for you even when they joined hands. Is it true?"

"Be quiet."

Ling Yuan shouted in a low voice, "Senior Brother is no longer just a senior brother of our Thug Academy. He is also the emperor of the entire human race. This trip to the east will definitely not be easy. Now is not the time for you to ask so many questions happily."

Those who knew the danger of this trip knew it, and those who didn't knew it were full of anticipation and yearning.

Buzz!

Suddenly, golden light flashed in hundreds of places in the sky. In the dazzling light, there was a figure a thousand feet tall. He stepped on the spiritual energy tide and flew into the sky like the seawater rolling back and hanging in the sky.

At that moment, everyone held their breath and watched this scene quietly, but they mostly saw the blurry shadow of a strong master. It was difficult for them to see through the dazzling light and see Han Fei's appearance clearly. A dignified voice sounded in everyone's ears.

"I am Human Emperor Han Fei. Six hundred years ago, I traveled east in search of a new world... Now I've returned. Firstly, I want to tell all the humans in the Raging Sea, the undersea humans, and the merfolks about the world outside the Raging Sea, and about the fate of our human race. Secondly, I want to take the hundreds of millions of humans in the Raging Sea to the outside world to fight for a glorious future..."

God of Fishing

Chapter 2690: Human Race's Eastern Expedition (3)

2690 Human Race's Eastern Expedition (3)

"Hiss ~"

Buzz!

Boom~

Even in the past, most people could only hear about Han Fei's legend, but they had never seen it with their own eyes. They all knew that Han Fei had led a group of strong masters to the east, but they didn't know where he had gone or what he had encountered.

Now that Han Fei had personally told them, their interest in the outside world was aroused.

Han Fei's voice was majestic. "A hundred thousand years ago, the Age of Doom came. The former Human Emperor, Gu Tingnan, led the strong masters of the human race to travel to the east, broke the shackles of the Raging Sea, and entered a place called the Sea Realm. The Sea Realm is as large as the starry river; there are as many races as the stars in the sky; spiritual energy is so abundant that it's several times or even dozens of times more abundant than the Raging Sea; resources are as abundant as sand in the sea..."

These few words made everyone's mind wander. After hearing them, they looked even more excited.

But Han Fei changed the topic. "However, the Sea Realm is dangerous. There are strong masters everywhere and as many Venerables as fish in the sea. A grand event can gather tens of millions of kings and millions of emperors..."

Gulp!

In a corner of the Yin-Yang World, Han Fei's old opponents, Yang Deyu, Yang Nanxi, Mo Feiyan, Cao Qiu, Cao Jiaren, and the others, all sighed.

Especially Cao Qiu, his strength grew so fast that he became one of the best in his generation. But now hearing what Han Fei said, he suddenly felt that he was useless.

Also, Yang Nanxi, who had been tricked by Han Fei into believing that she would definitely become a king, had indeed become a Sea Establisher now. She had been yearning to fight Han Fei again one day,

but now that Han Fei said so, she was a little stunned. There were ten million kings at a random event? Was what this person said real?

The disciples of the Thug Academy were also in an uproar.

Someone exclaimed, "Can it be so horrible?"

"Is Eldest Senior Brother trying to scare us?"

"Shut up."

Someone shouted, "What do you know? Eldest Senior Brother will only reserve but won't exaggerate. If he says there are ten million kings, there must be ten million kings. This is the case for both kings and emperors. Otherwise, how can it be called a great world?"

Qu Jinnan also frowned and said, "I don't want to hear anyone doubting Eldest Senior Brother again. However, don't look down on yourselves. Although we have never been to the Sea Realm, we are the best in the Raging Sea. With the same resources and environment, we will only grow faster and more quickly. We are not strong enough now just because we are not in the Sea Realm..."

Su Daiji waved her giant hammer. "That's right. If you dare to spout nonsense again, I'll hammer you!"

Han Fei was still describing the Sea Realm. After describing the situation of the strong masters of the Sea Realm, Han Fei said, "As I said, the Sea Realm is also extremely dangerous. A hundred thousand years ago, Gu Tingnan and countless strong masters of the human race crossed the sea and traveled to the east. As a result, they were discovered by the local forces of the Sea Realm and almost the entire human race was enslaved. Except for Gu Tingnan and a few other people, no one was spared... This enemy is called the Ten Thousand Scale Race. The Ten Thousand Scale Race has hundreds of thousands of kings and many emperors, including Monarchs... They have enslaved billions of human beings for a hundred thousand years. They treat the human race as livestock and exploit them to obtain resources for them. To this day, these humans and their descendants are still in dire straits..."

"A*shole!"

"Fish Shit."

Countless people were filled with righteous indignation, and someone cursed, "This fish-shit Ten Thousand Scale Race, ahhhhh, I'm so angry."

"Son of a b*tch, how dare they enslave our human race?"

"Damn it, let's fight them."

Someone rolled his eyes. "What have you got to fight them? Even the former Human Emperor failed. What can you do? Didn't you hear? They even have Monarchs, many Monarchs."

"Hiss! Monarchs, aren't they adepts who only exist in legends?"

"F*ck! Then how can we fight them? Wouldn't we be courting death if we go out?"

"What's the rush? Let's wait for Master Human Emperor to finish speaking."

Han Fei continued, "Everyone, although the enemy is strong, we're not weak. Today, I want to tell you, the undersea human race, and the Merman Royal Family. I'm here to take you out. I want to take you out to kill kings, annihilate emperors, and slay Monarchs... Our human race is an ancient big race that has existed for billions of years. Our human race is indomitable, united, and invincible. Our human race is fearless and will kill anyone who stands in our way. Since I dare to take you out, I can win this battle. I will let you witness the destruction of the Ten Thousand Scales Race with your own eyes. I want you to know that among all the races in the world, only our human race is invincible. I want you to see the talent and potential of our human race... I want the human race to rise and reproduce our golden age..."

Buzz!

"Roar ~"

For a moment, the people from the human world and even the Heavenly Realm were all utterly excited.

"The Human Emperor is invincible. Destroy the Ten Thousand Scale Race."

"Our human race is invincible. Our human race is invincible."

"I believe in Master Human Emperor. Whoever dares enslave our human race must die."

"I knew it. The Human Emperor is invincible. Long live the Human Emperor."

"Kill! Kill our way out! Even if we die, it doesn't matter..."

"Roar ~"

In the past, a few desolate tombs were placed in the former plantation where the Heavenly Water Village was located. On the tombstones were the names of the old village leader, He Mingtang, Han Fei's teacher, Wang Jie, and others.