

## G O F 2711

### [God of Fishing](#)

#### Chapter 2711: Monarchs Gathered (4)

##### 2711 Monarchs Gathered (4)

Han Fei didn't let Old Han and the others participate directly because it was impossible to measure their strength. For example, Jiang Linxian could knock out a Dao Proving Level powerhouse with a slap, so letting them participate made Han Fei feel that it was the same as letting the senior brothers of the Void Temple participate.

Han Guanshu said lightly, "In fact, you are not ready to start a battle of the strong now. It doesn't matter."

Han Fei didn't want to start a battle of the strong immediately. He had found so many reinforcements, not just to start a war.

At this moment, Gao Yuhuo was also dumbfounded. Another three Monarchs had come. Why did this human race suddenly have so many strong masters?

Also, Ning Tianlong was skewered on a spear and turned into meat in other people's hands. But when Gao Yuhuo saw the other two people, his heart did a flip. Yes, how could he forget that there was not only the City of Scavengers, but also the City of Origin in the Chaotic Wasteland?

Even if the human race found enough power to resist or even slightly suppress the City of Scavengers, what if the City of Origin joined this war? If that happened, the situation would be reversed.

Old Han picked the three people, came to Han Fei, pressed them into the void, and patted Han Fei's shoulder. "Your strategy is good. It can win people's hearts."

Han Guanshu seemed to have seen through Han Fei's thoughts, so he encouraged him. After throwing the three people in front of Han Fei, he returned to Jiang Linxian with a smile and watched the show in silence.

The Grand Elder and Elder Fire Spear, on the other hand, were astounded. Was this the outside world? There were nearly forty Monarchs here, and they seemed ready to fight at any time.

Was this the Sea Realm? It was indeed dangerous. If they came to this world rashly, they might really be eaten up without even leaving a bone as Han Fei said.

Gao Yuhuo said, "Human, it's hard to imagine that you, a Perfected Star Transformation Realm cultivator, are the leader of this battle. I commend you. However, don't you think it's a little overconfident to deal with the City of Scavengers and the City of Origin at the same time?"

Gao Yuhuo was relieved to see Han Guanshu picking two people from the An family.

In the Chaotic Wasteland, although the City of Scavengers and the City of Origin had always been in a half-peaceful and half-opposite state, the An family probably wouldn't sit by and do nothing in this situation.

Furthermore, it was the An family who first sent their people back. This meant that something must have happened in the City of Origin too. Otherwise, the An family wouldn't have sent people back.

If he guessed right, the people from the City of Origin should be arriving soon. When they arrived, the situation would be subtle again.

After hearing Gao Yuhuo's words, Han Fei grinned. "Do you think the City of Origin will participate in this war?"

Gao Yuhuo's face darkened, but a voice in the void answered him. The voice said bluntly, "No."

Buzz!

Another figure broke out of the void. It was a purple-robed young man who was naturally on the Immortal Level. Behind him were two Carefree-Level powerhouses. The three of them couldn't help but sigh when they saw this scene.

They had thought that something big had happened in the City of Origin, but when they returned, they found five Great Dao cracks in a row. Clearly, five Monarchs had died. One of them was even comparable to an immortal-level cultivator.

If the five Monarchs who died weren't from the City of Origin, they could only be from the City of Scavengers.

If An Bailin and An Feng hadn't been captured, this young man wouldn't have been involved in this game.

Even though he knew that An Heng was already dead, the An family's immortal-level powerhouse didn't intend to get involved. However, even if he wouldn't get involved, he still said, "Let go of the people from our City of Origin. Then I can stay out of this matter."

However, Han Fei suddenly grinned. "What if I don't?"

### [God of Fishing](#)

#### **Chapter 2712: Heavenly Cicada Trying to Shake the God (1)**

##### 2712 Heavenly Cicada Trying to Shake the God (1)

The City of Origin naturally wouldn't meddle in the grudges between the human race and the City of Scavengers.

What the City of Origin wanted to see more was a war between Han Fei and the City of Scavengers. When the two sides were almost evenly matched, neither side would win. This was what they wanted to see.

Of course, even if the City of Origin wanted to fight instead of watching the show, so what?

Even if his primary goal was the City of Scavengers, Han Fei wasn't afraid of the City of Origin. Since he dared to fight today, he didn't expect it to be easy.

Therefore, although the An family's immortal-level powerhouse wanted the people of the An family, Han Fei didn't intend to give them to him. Especially An Bailin, he would never let him go back to his carefree life.

Gao Yuhuo said, "An Wuming, don't try to take advantage of us. You should know that the City of Scavengers will not be defeated. You have seen his attitude. He is extremely arrogant. Do you think he will let go of your City of Origin if he has a chance?"

An Wuming snorted. Does Gao Yuhuo think I'm an idiot? It's obviously a war between you. Although I don't know where the human race found so many strong masters, there are so many Monarchs here. Do you think I'll be your thug?

Besides, it was obvious that the City of Scavengers was not stronger than the human race, so unless the big shot of the City of Scavengers returned, the City of Scavengers would definitely suffer heavy losses in this battle.

However, Han Fei's attitude did piss him off.

An Wuming said, "Of course you can refuse to let them go. Their lives are insignificant to me. However, this concerns the face of our City of Origin, and today's battle concerns the fate of the human race. Are you sure you want to see your battle affected because of these two people?"

"Are you threatening me?"

Han Fei looked at An Wuming calmly and indifferently. He didn't compromise at all just because An Wuming was an immortal-level powerhouse.

Although An Wuming said you can continue, he didn't leave. He meant to tell Han Fei that if I, an immortal-level powerhouse, don't leave, will you be able to fight this battle in peace?

He was forcing Han Fei to surrender.

However, Han Fei didn't buy it at all. He pointed the God Shattering Scissors at An Feng. Then, he looked up at An Wuming and said casually, "I forgot to tell you that I hate being threatened the most."

Crack... Puff!

With a click, the God Shattering Scissors cut An Feng's body and soul. At this time, An Feng was still alive. She just looked at Han Fei in horror, thinking, How dare he? Is he crazy?

Even Li Luoluo, the Queen of Horror, Gu Tingnan, the Beast King, and the others all looked at Han Fei in shock. Was Han Fei out of his mind? What was the point of angering the City of Origin at this time?

An Wuming's face changed. "Boy, are you declaring war on our City of Origin?"

Han Fei sneered and activated the Ragnarok. He grabbed An Feng's soul and rubbed it.

"How dare you..."

Rumble!

A Great Dao crack appeared in the sky. An Feng didn't even know why she suddenly died. She didn't think Han Fei would kill her. Even just now, she felt that although Han Fei was crazy, he was still holding back.

Gu Tingnan said frankly to Han Fei via voice transmission, "This concerns the human race's fate. How can you be so impulsive?"

Han Fei sneered. "You think you can stay out of this battle? I've thought about it for a long time, and I still think that the three factions in the Chaotic Wasteland are too many. One faction is already enough."

An Wuming didn't expect Han Fei to be so unpredictable. He attacked without any scruples and even provoked him.

Han Fei ignored Gu Tingnan and said leisurely, "Declare war? Of course, in this war, no one can win except for the invincible human race."

An Wuming's face was cold. "I didn't want to fight you, but you are so arrogant and lawless. How dare you slaughter our An family's Monarchs in public? I'd like to see what you've got to challenge the City of Scavengers and the City of Origin at the same time."

Buzz!

Han Fei successfully angered An Wuming. A world phantom appeared, and six Carefree Level powerhouses appeared behind An Wuming.

An Wuming said, "Our City of Origin doesn't have a good relationship with the City of Scavengers, but since you are confident enough to challenge our two cities at the same time, I'll satisfy you."

Gao Yuhuo, on the other hand, didn't say anything. The situation was very unfavorable to his side, but Han Fei was too pretentious. He even got An Wuming involved.

But that was good. An Wuming and the six Carefree Level powerhouses directly reversed the situation. Now he wanted to see how Han Fei would deal with this situation. Did he still have anyone else to summon?

A cold smile appeared on Han Fei's lips. He pointed his finger at An Wuming and said, "I'll give you some time. Call all the powerhouses of your An family back. I might be able to spare your life. This is your last chance to survive."

Everyone: "???"

Li Luoluo looked at Han Fei and blinked. There was no telling what she was thinking.

The Queen of Horror also looked at Han Fei deeply. There must be a reason for this abnormality. Surviving and growing up to this day, Han Fei was certainly not a brainless person.

### [God of Fishing](#)

## **Chapter 2713: Heavenly Cicada Trying to Shake the God (2)**

2713 Heavenly Cicada Trying to Shake the God (2)

When Han Fei was in the Divine Capital Dynasty, he caused a great uproar. However, this guy kept causing trouble but came back first place in the 100,000-year competition.

Now, she seemed to smell the same thing.

Chu Hao pondered, wondering if Han Fei was going to use the power of the Void Temple.

In the arena, everyone thought that Han Fei must have some trump cards. He was even as crazy as declaring war on the City of Scavengers and the City of Origin at the same time. How could he not have any trump cards?

However, no one knew what made Han Fei so confident.

Gu Tingnan couldn't figure it out. He had clearly told Han Fei that the heritage of the City of Origin was even deeper than that of the City of Scavengers. What was the significance of Han Fei offending the City of Origin now?

In the field, only two people looked calm and even smiled. They were Jiang Linxian and Han Guanshu.

Jiang Linxian said to Han Guanshu via voice transmission, "Fei'er is a bit aggressive. It seems that the Human Emperor Path Fei'er took is quite different from the one you took back then."

Han Guanshu nodded. "Yes! This kid is stronger. Because his trial has nothing to do with the City of Origin, he doesn't treat the City of Origin as an enemy at all. But he seems to intend to destroy it..."

Jiang Linxian nodded. "That's easy to understand. The City of Scavengers and the City of Origin live together in the Chaotic Wasteland, so their styles and habits shouldn't be much different. Even without the Ten Thousand Scale Race, they would probably enslave the human race. Therefore, Fei'er probably just doesn't fancy this City of Origin. Or maybe he wants to occupy the entire Chaotic Wasteland."

Han Guanshu nodded. "Yes! Then I'm curious about what methods he will use to occupy this place. Tsk, tsk. I haven't seen him for hundreds of years. This kid has changed a lot."

An Wuming was amused. Wasn't it too casual for him to call for reinforcements just because Han Fei threatened him? Besides, Han Fei's attitude pissed him off the most. If he couldn't take this person down today, how could he show up in public in the future? How could he face the strong masters of the City of Scavengers when he returned to that place?

An Wuming was confident that even a Great Monarch wouldn't be able to kill him easily.

An Wuming said ruthlessly, "What a lawless Human Emperor. Do you think you're a big shot just because you found a few reinforcements? Listen up, no one can save the human race today."

Han Fei grinned and said, "You finally spoke your mind? Wasn't that your plan from the beginning?"

An Wuming asked, "Are you going to reveal your trump card? If not... Gao Yuhuo, let's team up for now."

Gao Yuhuo said, "That's exactly what I want. We'll settle our grievances internally. This human being thinks that he can do whatever he wants just because he has found some helpers. Today, I'll let him know that once he's a slave, he will be a slave for life..."

Han Fei shook his head slightly. "You don't even know my trump card, and you dare to speak so arrogantly?"

Gao Yuhuo's expression returned to calm. "It doesn't matter. No matter what your trump card is, you will die today. The human race will never be able to walk out of this Chaotic Wasteland."

As Gao Yuhuo spoke, he glanced at the Queen of Horror and the others. So what if she was at the Immortal Level? She wasn't a Great Monarch and couldn't play any decisive role.

Han Fei looked at An Wuming and chuckled. Then, he took out a scale and said leisurely, "I gave you a chance, but you didn't cherish it."

Crack ~

The scale shattered, turned into a wisp of black smoke, and disappeared.

And An Wuming and Gao Yuhuo were connected to an unknown space almost at the same time. Although they thought they were strong, they would never underestimate Han Fei.

No one would underestimate a human who could summon so many helpers and cross realms to kill a Monarch.

One breath, two breaths, three breaths...

Just when everyone thought that the scale had lost its effect, suddenly, the area within millions of kilometers seemed to be instantly locked down. An unparalleled pressure descended on this world.

At this moment, be it Gao Yuhuo, An Wuming, Li Luoluo, the Queen of Horror, or even Chu Hao, they were all stunned.

"Great Monarch? It can't be a Great Monarch."

They were all immortal-level powerhouses. Chu Hao was even an extremely powerful Great Monarch in the past, but he was still shocked at this moment.

At that moment, the corners of Chu Hao's mouth trembled. "God?"

Gao Yuhuo and An Wuming immediately activated a trace of the mark in their bodies to send a message to an unknown existence.

Only Han Guanshu's lips trembled as he looked at Jiang Linxian. "A new god? But he is much stronger than new gods. Tsk, tsk. This kid actually used such a trump card here? What a spendthrift!"

Jiang Linxian said, "Fei'er has his own reasons for doing this. In fact, it's not necessarily a good thing to have the protection of a god. Otherwise, if you and I forcibly help him, with Fei'er's talent, it's completely possible for him to become a god, but so what? A god can't save all races."

Han Guanshu and Jiang Linxian were discussing it in private, but the others who saw this scene were all shocked.

The Queen of Horror and Li Luoluo were stunned. Is this the strongest powerhouse of the Void Temple? In order to deal with these two factions, even a f\*cking god came out?

Everyone was speechless. Since Han Fei had such a trump card, why did he need their help? Weren't they just a decoration here?

### God of Fishing

#### **Chapter 2714: Heavenly Cicada Trying to Shake the God (3)**

##### 2714 Heavenly Cicada Trying to Shake the God (3)

In the black fog, a young man in black stood in the void. The Demon God looked at the situation here and then at Han Fei, saying calmly, "I didn't expect you to use this opportunity so quickly, but this is your right. Tell me, what is it?"

Han Fei raised his hand and pointed at An Wuming. "This race is called the Heavenly Cicada family. They own the City of Origin in the Chaotic Wasteland... I want them exterminated."

"Hiss ~"

At that moment, An Wuming felt as if he had been struck by lightning. Exterminated?

Earlier, when he talked to Han Fei, he was very arrogant. But at this moment, he was stunned.

He murmured, "Impossible. How can there be a god in this world?"

In fact, the Demon God didn't see the situation clearly. The two sides were actually evenly matched. Why did Han Fei call him over?

But from what he heard, this guy actually asked him to come and wipe out an entire race?

The Demon God paused and said, "I won't attack anyone below the Monarch level, but I can help you kill all the strong masters at the Monarch level and above in the race... So, are you sure you want to do this?"

Han Fei nodded. "I'm sure. Leave no one alive, including their Great Monarchs hiding behind the Chaotic Wasteland."

Han Fei believed that the City of Scavengers and City of Origin had Great Monarchs. Although he didn't know why they were hiding it, only Great Monarch-level powerhouses could give these two cities such confidence.

Han Fei simply didn't want to consider where they were. Since he had used the favor of the Demon God, he might as well use it more thoroughly.

Chu Hao looked at Han Fei in shock. Why did this guy use such a trump card here?

Gu Tingnan was dumbfounded. A god?

Han Fei had only been in the Sea Realm for less than 600 years, but he had already known a god? Gu Tingnan was speechless. How had he spent the past 100,000 years? The long 100,000 years wasn't even as useful as Han Fei's 600 years.

In fact, at first, Han Fei didn't intend to use the trump card of the Demon God. He did this because his mother said that Old Han had also walked the path of the Human Emperor.

These words meant a lot to him.

When the old turtle gave up Puppet City, he had thought that even the Puppet City that the old turtle had spent almost his entire life building had been given up. Then what about the human race?

As the Human Emperor, the human race was his weakness. Although he had never thought of giving up the path of the Human Emperor, at least before he became strong, he wanted to create a powerful human race. He wanted to build his image as a ruthless Human Emperor.

Therefore, whoever violated the dignity of the human race must die.

Furthermore, the City of Origin wasn't a stepping stone on his path to Dao Proving, so the Demon God's actions wouldn't affect his trial. He had used the power to destroy a super faction, saving him many years of planning.

At this moment, An Wuming was dumbfounded. How long had it been since a god appeared in the Sea Realm? He never would have guessed that Han Fei could summon a god-level powerhouse just because he threatened him.

An Wuming hurriedly said, "Our City of Origin quits. From now on, we won't interfere in any matters of the human race. We can also rule the Chaotic Wasteland together with the human race. Please don't be rash."

At this moment, An Wuming panicked. He changed his attitude and even gave up a huge benefit.

However, Han Fei just glanced at him indifferently and shook his head slightly. "It's too late. Senior, please do it!"

As the only god in the current Sea Realm, the Demon God could be said to be invincible. Besides, the Demon God didn't want to owe anyone a favor. It was definitely a good thing for him to return the favor at such a time. Otherwise, when Han Fei became a Great Monarch, God knew what kind of opponent he would have to face.

The Demon God pointed at the void, and darkness fell in the space where An Wuming and the others were.

Enveloped by the Divine Will, the void shattered, and the Great Daos melted in that space. Billions of mystic lights descended in the darkness, and An Wuming and the six Carefree Level powerhouses behind him suddenly had their bodies shattered, their souls scattered into countless crystal light particles, and their bodies were swallowed by the black fog. In just three seconds, An Wuming and the others were gone. Everything there had melted as if it had never appeared.

Rumble!

Rumble!

"..."

In the sky, the cracks of the Great Dao crisscrossed. Blood diffused here, dying the sky red for a long time.



The next moment, the Demon God stepped out and disappeared without a trace.

“Gulp ~”

Knock, knock, knock!

Everybody was swallowing, and the Monarchs’ hearts were racing. Gao Yuhuo and the others were all shivering as if they had been doused with freezing spring water.

Before anyone could recover from this shocking blow, Great Dao cracks appeared in the world again. It should be those Monarchs left in the City of Origin.

Rumble!

Rumble!

“...”

Nine Great Dao cracks appeared in a row. One of the Great Dao cracks was even comparable to An Wuming’s Great Dao crack. It directly affected the City of Scavengers.

Everyone knew that the City of Origin was doomed. The Monarchs who had returned this time must have all died.

But they were only the Monarchs who had returned. In that mysterious place, there might still be Monarchs who hadn’t returned.

A place above the ice seemed to be the center of the icy world, which was connected to a chaotic void.

### [God of Fishing](#)

#### **Chapter 2715: Heavenly Cicada Trying to Shake the God (4)**

##### 2715 Heavenly Cicada Trying to Shake the God (4)

After the Demon God crossed this space, he saw that the endless sky was sealed by ice and hanging upside down above the Sea of Stars. The condensed ice was like a dam, seeming to block the existence of something.

In the middle of this dam, there was a sealed gate, and around this gate, there was actually a sea of fire. In the sea of fire, at this moment, several void passages were opening. Hundreds of thousands of Sky Opening realm powerhouses were entering these passages. It seemed that they were returning to the Chaotic Wasteland to participate in the battle.

When the Demon God arrived, three pairs of eyes immediately looked at him from the sea of fire.

“Huh? It’s you, Zhang Shaoling?”

The Demon God was a little surprised to see one of them. He didn’t expect to see an acquaintance in the Sea Realm 1.8 million years later.

“Gulp ~”

The man named Zhang Shaoling took a sip of the wine from his gourd and laughed. "Heavenly Monarch Jiang, long time no see!"

The Demon God nodded. "Interesting. This is the legendary Chaotic Ice Domain, right? I didn't expect it to be connected to the Sea of Stars."

Zhang Shaoling nodded. "Are you interested in staying here for a while?"

The Demon God shook his head slightly. "I'm afraid I don't have time. I'm here to return a favor. You won't stop me from killing a few people, right?"

Zhang Shaoling laughed out loud. "Of course not. Today is a special day. Even a god-level powerhouse like you came. Tsk, do whatever you like."

When the Demon God was reminiscing with Zhang Shaoling, the two Great Monarchs of the Ten Thousand Scale Race and the An Family had a bad feeling. Why was there a god in the Sea Realm? A god-level powerhouse wanted to kill someone here? Was this related to the turmoil in the Chaotic Wasteland?

The one who was most scared was the Great Monarch of the Ten Thousand Scale Race. He felt that the god was definitely coming for him. This was because he knew that the human who had always been even more lowly than ants had actually launched a counterattack.

And it just so happened that this god-level powerhouse came today. If he wasn't here for him, who else could he look for?

However, the Demon God said, "Who is from the City of Origin?"

The Ten Thousand Scale Monarch: "???"

Zhang Shaoling pointed at a young man in white clothes and said, "He is. He is An Tianming from the An family."

"Sh\*t~"

An Tianming's expression was solemn. Behind him, there were one Immortal Level, three Carefree Level, and seven Dao Proving Level cultivators. When the Demon God mentioned the City of Origin, they all tensed up.

As for the Sky Opening Realm army that was entering the teleportation channels, they were all dumbfounded. They didn't even dare to look at the Demon God, because as long as they looked at him, their souls would be shaken or even their heads would shatter.

An Tianming said, "Sir, I wonder if there's any misunderstanding between our City of Origin and you. My An family is a descendant of the Heavenly Cicada Ancestral God, but we still have the wings of the Heavenly Cicada Ancestral God. I'm willing to offer them to you with both hands. May you appease your anger, Sir."

"Divine Wings?"

The Demon God chuckled. "It's good stuff, but it's meaningless to me."

An Tianming looked nervous and then he seemed to make a decision. His voice was cold. "Since you are a god, how can you wipe out our An family just because of a favor? Our An family used to protect the myriad races. I, a Great Monarch, have been guarding this place for hundreds of thousands of years. It's not an easy job. Can't it offset a favor from that weak human race?"

The Demon God snorted and said indifferently, "Protecting the myriad races is also self-protection. What's there to boast about? As for guarding this place, are you guarding it? You're just seizing the power of this place. Also, the human race is not weak. As one of the six primordial races, their legacy has never been discontinued since the Chaotic Era. How can your lousy race be compared to the human race?"

The Demon God raised his hand and said indifferently, "In this Vast Universe, the myriad races are just a passerby in this world. I will keep a trace of your bloodline and return it to the Bloodline Divine Tree. As for you, die!"

"Why?"

At that moment, An Tianming turned into a giant cicada and his voice resounded between the heavens and earth, "In ancient times, there was a Great Monarch who killed a god. Now I, An Tianming, want to try the power of a god too."

"Chirp!"

### God of Fishing

#### **Chapter 2716: The Trial Begins (1)**

##### 2716 The Trial Begins (1)

Who was the Heavenly Cicada chirping for?

The cicada sound that seemed to be able to penetrate ten thousand worlds resounded in the Sea Realm, and the five Divine Realms heard it at the same time.

In the Nine Heavens Secluded Pavilion in the Divine Capital Dynasty of the East Sea Divine Realm, Great Monarch East Martial frowned. "Heavenly Cicada Chant? Did something happen in the Chaotic Wasteland?"

Except for the East Sea Divine Realm, in every corner of other Divine Realms, there were Great Monarchs who looked solemn.

"The Heavenly Cicada's mournful cry spread throughout all the worlds. This is the sign of the death of a Great Monarch! Who has the ability to kill a Great Monarch?"

"What is the East Sea Divine Realm doing? Does the ominous invade?"

"Who is killing a Great Monarch?"

At the edge of the South Sea Divine Realm and the West Sea Divine Realm, a group of strong masters in black came from the south and went west.

The sound of the Heavenly Cicada spread throughout the Sea Realm, and many people in the team were arguing.

“What’s that sound?”

“I don’t know! It’s a bit like the Wind Riding Cicada in the Miracle Forest, but the voice isn’t right.”

“Forget it. There must be strong masters fighting in the West Wilderness! Everyone, be careful. This trip is dangerous. Don’t meddle in what you shouldn’t.”

“Huh? Chanyi, why are you in a daze? You’ve even exposed your breath.”

A black-clothed girl was woken up by her companions and replied indifferently, “Nothing. I just feel that this voice is a little familiar.”

Someone smiled indifferently. “Of course. In the Miracle Forest, many of us died under the perception of the Wind Riding Cicada. I will never forget this voice for the rest of my life.”

The girl nodded. “Let’s go!”

...

In an ancient mine in the Ghost Strait in the East Sea Divine Realm, a spear light suddenly shot across the sky.

“Huh! Junior Brother Yu, why have you come out of seclusion? You’ve just created the ground veins and should consolidate them. Why have you come out of seclusion now?”

Zhang Xuanyu said solemnly, “Senior Sister, I’m going out.”

“Where are you going? You’d better not go anywhere now. When your strength stabilizes, you can go star hunting. At that time, you will become the first Heavenly Talent in the history of the Ghost Strait to cross from the peak level of the Sea Establishment Realm to the peak-level late-stage Star Transformation Realm within a hundred years. All of us are looking forward to it!”

Zhang Xuanyu shook his head slightly. “Senior Sister, I have to go on this trip. There are some things I have to do. If I don’t go, I will become an inner demon in my heart. Senior Sister, please help me.”

The senior sister was puzzled. “Is it related to the cicada sound? I heard the cicada sound too. I don’t know where it came from, but it’s definitely not within the jurisdiction of our Ghost Strait, which means that it’s very far away from here. Maybe the things over there have already ended when you reach it.”

Zhang Xuanyu shook his head. “Whether or not it’s over, I have to go on this trip. Even if I only take a look, I want to see it with my own eyes, Senior Sister...”

The senior sister’s expression changed. It was the first time she had seen Zhang Xuanyu so serious. She gritted her teeth and said, “You can go, but I have to be by your side. Otherwise, although you are a genius, your realm is still too low. I can tell you clearly that the person who can make such a cicada sound is at least at the Immortal Level.”

Zhang Xuanyu said, “I don’t care about his strength. If I don’t go on this trip, I won’t feel at ease.”

...

In the Sky Crater World of the East Sea Divine Realm.

At this moment, a team was fighting an undead army.

Suddenly, a figure in the team stopped in shock.

Someone was puzzled. "Xiaobai, what's wrong? Is there something wrong with the cicada sound?"

This person was dressed in white. Who else could it be but Luo Xiaobai? She suddenly said, "Captain, I am applying to leave the team for a while."

The man was lost for words. "Leave the team? You just joined the team less than a hundred years ago..."

Luo Xiaobai said, "In the past 100 years, I killed 23 Sky Opening realm undead creatures. By logic, I've already fulfilled the requirements to leave the Sky Crater World. The rules say that I can exchange merit points for cultivation periods. With my merit points, I can leave for 500 years."

This person asked in surprise, "What happened? Why are you suddenly leaving? What's wrong with the cicada sound?"

Luo Xiaobai raised her head, looked at the sky, and said indifferently, "This is a signal to tell me that some people are waiting for me."

"Okay, okay! However, there are so many good things you can exchange for with your merit points. Was it worth it to waste your cultivation period just for this voice? This doesn't seem like a choice you, Luo Xiaobai, would make. You're a little sentimental now."

Luo Xiaobai smiled faintly. "Some things can't be treated rationally."

Luo Xiaobai's head was clear. The moment the sound of the Heavenly Cicada sounded, she knew what had happened.

This sound could reach the Sky Crater World, and its coverage was so wide that it couldn't have been triggered by an ordinary Monarch. Even if Xia Xiaochan had changed her cultivation path, it was impossible for her to prove Dao so quickly. Even if she could prove Dao, she couldn't be so strong, so it couldn't be her. There was only one result, which was the An family that Han Fei had mentioned...

She knew that something must have happened in the Chaotic Wasteland and a war might have already started over there. Although it might be too late to go now, she couldn't be at ease if she didn't.

...

In the wilderness of the West Wilderness.

In a bandit den, a fatty was skillfully rolling the skewers in his hand, humming a cheerful tune.

After that, he sniffed the barbecue and exclaimed, "I'm afraid even Feifei doesn't have as much meat as me! Shall I save some jerky for him?"

Yes, this fatty was Le Renkuang. God knew how he ended up in the West Wilderness.

## God of Fishing

### Chapter 2717: The Trial Begins (2)

#### 2717 The Trial Begins (2)

The moment the cicada chirped, Le Renkuang froze in place and looked at the sky in shock.

After being stunned for four or five seconds, Le Renkuang dropped the skewers in his hand and rushed towards the main hall of the bandit village crazily.

“Master, Master, help me...”

A man shouted, “What’s the matter? Why are you in such a panic? Is the meat done roasting? That’s a primordial mutant. It needs to be roasted for a while longer.”

Le Renkuang shouted, “Master, take me to the East Sea Divine Realm! It’ll be too late if you delay any longer.”

“Are you dreaming? Do you know how far away the East Sea Divine Realm is? Even if I take you there at full speed, it will take at least ten days or half a month.”

However, Le Renkuang hugged his master’s thigh and said with snot and tears, “Master, I’m not joking this time. I really want to go there. I have to go there...”

“Huh? Is it the cicada sound? Is it related to you?”

Le Renkuang nodded. “Yes, yes, it’s related to me. It has a lot to do with me.”

The rough man frowned and said, “Do you know what this is? This is the Six Dao Heavenly Cicada, whose voice can spread throughout all worlds. However, to spread his voice throughout the Sea Realm, this person must be at least a Great Monarch.”

“Great Monarch?”

Le Renkuang was horrified and then screamed, “A Great Monarch? Master, hurry up, help me save someone...”

The rough man shook his head. “I can’t save him. The Great Monarch is dying. Hey, brat, did you find another master behind my back in the East Sea Divine Realm?”

Le Renkuang was stunned. “The Great Monarch is going to die? That’s good. Isn’t Feifei growing too fast? He can already kill a Great Monarch?”

The rough man said, “What are you mumbling about? Tell me, who the f\*ck is this? I’m going to dig his grave.”

Le Renkuang said casually, “Do whatever you want... Teacher, I think we’d better still go there. This matter will affect my Monarch-level Tribulation.”

“Huh?”

The rough-looking man said solemnly, “Are you sure? Don’t fool me. Will it really affect your Monarch-level Tribulation?”

Le Renkuang nodded quickly. "Teacher, don't worry. You definitely won't suffer a loss on this trip. When the time comes, I'll get the No.1 Divine Chef in the world to make a few delicious dishes for you."

The rough man said, "Didn't you f\*cking say that you are the No.1 Divine Chef in the world?"

Le Renkuang said, "It suddenly occurred to me that if I'm second, that person is first."

Pondering for a while, the rough man said, "Fine, let's go there if you insist! But we have to come back as soon as possible. The West Wilderness hasn't been peaceful recently. A lot of demons and ghosts have come. This is your chance."

Le Renkuang said, "I promise I'll come back as soon as I see that there's nothing wrong."

...

The cicada chirping resounded throughout the Sea Realm. At this moment, in the Chaotic Wasteland, Han Fei and the others all looked at the sky.

In an invisible place, the cicada sound, like a demonic sound from the heavens, carried a massive power and covered the Demon God.

Wherever the cicada sound enveloped, soul power triggered the Heavenly Dao, trying to invade the soul of the Demon God with infinite power. It was as if he had transformed into a world and used the power of heaven and earth to strangle the Demon God.

Demon God raised a hand and emitted a starlight, which shot forward amidst the cicada sound surging with soul power.

The Demon God smiled indifferently. "Half Extreme Dao? Heh, even if you are an Extreme Dao soul cultivator, you can't shake me at all."

The Demon God smiled contemptuously. The Dao of Extreme Balance was originally the Dual Extreme Dao, and on the basis of Extreme Daos, his strength had doubled. How could a mere Great Monarch shake it?

"Puff ~"

At that moment, it was as if the world was collapsing. An Tianming's soul was shattered and riddled with holes. Only a wisp of his soul was left. As for his body, it had been shattered by this finger. Countless law patterns dissipated in the void. This world seemed to reveal a trace of sorrow.

"Demon God Finger, you are... the God of Demonic Dao."

The Ten Thousand Scale Monarch looked at the Demon God in horror. Clearly, he had learned something from this finger.

But at this moment, when the Demon God looked over, he felt a chill down his spine. This was a long-lost Soul Killing Technique. This Soul Killing Technique originated from one person and ended because of that person. This person was the legendary Demon God, a pioneer of the Demonic Dao, the public enemy of the myriad races in the Sea Realm.

Ten Thousand Scale Monarch felt his blood freeze. An Tianming, who had fought him for 100,000 years, had died just like that. It was hard for him to accept.

The moment An Tianming died, the Demon God said indifferently, "Not everyone can fight a god head-on, at least not you."

Bang! Bang! Bang!

In the next moment, the Carefree Level and the Dao Proving Level powerhouses of the City of Origin had no time to escape before their bodies were shattered.

At the moment of their death, they were still deeply puzzled.

After killing the powerhouses of the City of Origin, the Demon God looked at Ten Thousand Scale Monarch and said indifferently, "Don't worry! I've returned the favor I owe, so I won't kill you. Our Demonic Dao has our own rules."

After that, the Demon God looked at Zhang Shaoling again and said something strange. "I really don't understand you people... Fine, let's meet again someday!"

The Ten Thousand Scale Monarch was dumbfounded. He left just like that?

He had thought that he would be the one to die this time. And the departure of the Demon God made him deeply emotional. "Is this the power of a god?"

### [God of Fishing](#)

#### **Chapter 2718: The Trial Begins (3)**

##### 2718 The Trial Begins (3)

Zhang Shaoling said, "Don't be sentimental. I think you should return to the City of Scavengers as soon as possible. Otherwise, there might not be a City of Scavengers in this world."

...

Outside the City of Scavengers.

Even through the ice, Han Fei seemed to be able to feel the roar of the Great Dao.

After nearly ten seconds, the void fluctuated again. This time, a total of nine people walked out first. The strength of one of them couldn't be seen through.

Han Fei felt that the other party was like a deep-sea vortex, impossible to see through.

"A Great Monarch?"

When he saw this figure, Han Fei sneered. The big fish had finally taken the bait.

For Han Fei, whether it was Zhao Yuhuo, Gao Yuhuo, or An Wudao, they were all small fries. His purpose to fish for An Wudao was simply to obtain the secret about the mysterious place behind the Chaotic Wasteland from him so that it would be easier for the Demon God to take action.



And Han Fei's real goal was the Ten Thousand Scale Race, including the real Great Monarch of the Ten Thousand Scale Race.

Gao Yuhuo was too excited to say anything when he saw the Ten Thousand Scale Monarch.

He had seen the previous scene clearly. He really didn't expect the City of Origin to be destroyed in such a way.

When the Ten Thousand Scale Monarch walked out of the void with one Immortal-Level, two Carefree-Level, and five Dao Proving-Level Monarchs, Gao Yuhuo was so excited that his heart was pounding. Fortunately, the Great Monarch was fine.

When he heard the cicada sound just now, he was really frightened. The god had clearly fulfilled his promise. When Han Fei said that he wanted the City of Origin to be wiped out, the god helped him fulfill it. Although he didn't attack anyone below the Monarch level, without Monarchs, no matter how many Sky Openers the City of Origin had, it was nothing!

What he was most afraid of was that the god killed the Ten Thousand Scale Monarch too. If that happened, even if the Ten Thousand Scale Monarch wasn't wiped out today, they would be wiped out tomorrow.

Gao Yuhuo was glad that the Ten Thousand Scale Monarch was still alive, but the latter didn't think so. He already knew that the human race had taken action. But the enemy of the human race was clearly him. Logically speaking, the god should destroy the Ten Thousand Scale Monarch, but the demon god destroyed the City of Origin. This was abnormal.

Therefore, at this moment, the Ten Thousand Scale Monarch still felt as if he were facing a great enemy. This was because the other party had deliberately left the Ten Thousand Scale Race behind, which meant that he didn't want the Demon God to interfere.

This meant that even if the Demon God didn't interfere, the other party had the means to deal with the Ten Thousand Scale Race.

However, if the god didn't take action, he really couldn't think of any way for the human race to destroy his Ten Thousand Scale Race.

At this moment, Gao Yuhuo and the others all bowed, feeling that their backbone had come. As for the Ten Thousand Scale Monarch, after observing the situation, he was secretly relieved to find that the power of the reinforcements the human race had found didn't exceed the Ten Thousand Scale Race.

Gao Yuhuo seemed to say something telepathically, and the Ten Thousand Scale Monarch looked at Han Fei. "Are you the current Human Emperor?"

Han Fei said calmly, "As you can see, I am."

the Ten Thousand Scale Monarch stared at Han Fei for several seconds, and Han Fei stared back fearlessly. After a stalemate of about ten seconds, the Ten Thousand Scale Monarch' low and dignified voice sounded, "If you want the human race, I'll give it to you."

"Heh ~"

Han Fei sneered. "Let's make it clear. It's not you who will give it to me, but I'll take it from you. Besides, as a Great Monarch, do you think you can pretend the Ten Thousand Scale Race hadn't enslaved our human race for a hundred thousand years?"

Ten Thousand Scale Monarch's eyes were intimidating. "What do you want? The god has left. What can you do?"

The corners of Han Fei's mouth curled up slightly. "Now, I want a fair war. The Ten Thousand Scale Race bullied our human race, so our human race will naturally take revenge with our own hands. If you don't want to talk about fairness with me, that's fine. I have many Monarch friends. I don't have to talk about fairness with you."

"Do you have a Great Monarch?"

Han Fei sneered. "Not only Great Monarchs can kill Great Monarchs. If you want to play tough, try it."

The two were still confronting each other. Han Fei didn't doubt that he would win this battle. In his opinion, the result was already decided. However, the process was very important.

Finally, The Ten Thousand Scale Monarch relented. He was not afraid of the people Han Fei called over, but he was afraid that another Demon God-like existence would appear and stir up the situation here.

Furthermore, he roughly understood what Han Fei meant. He said, "You want to use our Ten Thousand Scale Race as your stepping stone to prove Dao and walk your path of the Human Emperor. Fine, I'll fulfill your wish. Let's see how you, a mere Perfected Star Transformation Realm cultivator, can survive this trial."

...

Han Fei didn't care about the threat of the Ten Thousand Scale Monarch. He simply said casually, "In that case, let's begin!"

Ten Thousand Scale Monarch asked, "How do we start?"

However, Han Fei grinned. "Haven't you Ten Thousand Scale Race always regarded the City of Wanderers as a tool for training? This time, we might as well play it big and let you guys train as much as you can. At the same time, I'll wait for our fellow humans to fight for themselves and escape from misery. Do you think I called so many people over to play with you?"

The Ten Thousand Scale Monarch snorted coldly. "Just with a mere City of Wanderers?"

As a Great Monarch, he naturally knew what was happening in the major cities and villages. The villages of the City of Scavengers closest to him were at war. And almost all the people in those villages had been tricked away by some Sea Establisher humans and were gathering.

The Ten Thousand Scale Monarch sneered. "Are you overestimating the City of Wanderers? These people and a group of Sea Establishers want to take people away from the Chaotic Wasteland? A few Sky Openers want to attack the main city of the City of Scavengers?"

[God of Fishing](#)

**Chapter 2719: The Trial Begins (4)**

## 2719 The Trial Begins (4)

Han Fei smiled casually. "I mean, with my strength."

"With your strength? You're only a Perfected Star Transformation Realm cultivator. Even if you have some ability, how can you shake the City of Scavengers?"

Han Fei grinned. "I'm the emperor of the human race. I'll pick up my people myself. This is my trial and my path to prove Dao. Before I save the human race enslaved by the City of Scavengers, I don't need anyone's help. Of course, my strength is already equivalent to the Dao Proving Level. Therefore, anyone below the Carefree Level can attack me."

The Ten Thousand Scale Monarch sneered. "This is your so-called trial? You found so many people to pin down the powerhouses of our Ten Thousand Scale Race, but you went to kill our clansmen? Don't you find it ridiculous?"

Han Fei shrugged. "Ridiculous? You mean it's not ridiculous if I'm to fight an entire race alone? My trial is mainly about saving the human race, restoring the hope in the hearts of the human race, and letting them witness the rise of our human race. Therefore, from the beginning, this was not my trial alone, but the trial of the entire human race."

Han Fei looked at the trembling void where the Sky Opening Realm army from the City of Scavengers had returned.

At this moment, these people finally returned. But what greeted them was so many Monarchs in the sky. This made these Ten Thousand Scale Race powerhouses dumbfounded. They had no idea what had happened.

The Ten Thousand Scale Monarch said, "So, without using these external forces, how can you win? How can your human race win?"

The Ten Thousand Scale Race had a total of more than 150,000 Sky Openers. If it were the old Han Fei, he would have been dumbfounded.

The voice of the Ten Thousand Scale Monarch sounded in the ears of every Sky Opening Realm powerhouse of the Ten Thousand Scale Race. "Now I order you to push out from the main city of the City of Scavengers and kill everyone who is attacking the city. If the other party retreats, don't kill them."

Then he looked at Han Fei. "As I said, if you want the human race, you can take them away. This matter ends here. As for whether there will be another war between us, that's for the future."

Although the Ten Thousand Scale Monarch controlled an army of hundreds of thousands, after witnessing the power of the Demon God, he didn't want to start a war with the human race at this moment. He felt that there must be a trap.

Han Fei certainly wouldn't negotiate with the Ten Thousand Scale Monarch. He just smiled in disdain. "It's not like I don't have a Sky Opening Realm army."

Behind Han Fei, the phantom of a city appeared.

When the words “Puppet City” appeared in everyone’s vision, when the 200,000-strong puppet army stood in front of the city in an orderly manner, The Ten Thousand Scale Monarch’ face darkened.

As for Gao Yuhuo, his expression changed slightly as he said in surprise, “Are you the master of the Emperor Sparrow?”

Suddenly, the Ten Thousand Scale Monarch heard Gao Yuhuo say to him via voice transmission. “My lord, I remember now. The Infinite Mining Area asked us for reinforcements several times just for this Puppet City. In the end, the Puppet City was taken by a guy who called himself the Human Butcher. He seemed to have obtained the inheritance of the Great Monarch Mystic Martial.”

“Great Monarch Mystic Martial?”

Ten Thousand Scale Monarch asked, “Does it mean that his other trump card might be this Great Monarch Mystic Martial?”

Ten Thousand Scale Monarch and Great Monarch Mystic Martial were not from the same era, and they were far away and not familiar with each other, so he didn’t react at this moment.

However, the identity of the master of the Emperor Sparrow made him frown. This was difficult. This meant that he couldn’t kill this person.

It was said that whoever killed the Emperor’s Sparrow would die. Whether this rumor was groundless or not, he certainly wouldn’t kill him if he could.

But now, although he didn’t want to kill this person, the other party didn’t appreciate his kindness and wanted to fight to the death with the City of Scavengers. For a moment, he didn’t think of a way to break through the dilemma.

At this moment, Han Fei was pointing at the Sky Opening Realm powerhouses of the Ten Thousand Scale Race and ordering, “Kill them without mercy.”

Before these Sky Opening Realm powerhouses of the Ten Thousand Scale Race could take action, they were blocked by the puppet army that swarmed over like flying locusts.

The puppet army didn’t care who you were. Once the military order was given, they would kill whoever stood in their way. Therefore, they set up a military formation and arrows flew across the sky. A battle was about to break out.

...

While the Ten Thousand Scale Race’s Sky Opening Realm army and the puppet army were fighting each other, Han Fei was confronting the Ten Thousand Scale Monarch... in the major cities under the rule of the City of Scavengers, humans had already launched an official charge.

This time, the City of Wanderers had come all out.

In terms of head-on combat without any other external elements, the City of Wanderers was indeed no worse than the City of Scavengers or the City of Origin.

This was why Gu Tingnan had led an army several times to attack the two cities and even rushed straight into the City of Origin to kill.

Therefore, Gu Tingnan didn't intend to hold back in this battle. He used all the trump cards he had accumulated for the last ten thousand years. This was because he knew that this was his only chance. Since Han Fei had thrown the hidden power behind the City of Scavengers to the table, he must be 100% confident that he could restrain the existing power of the City of Scavengers.

If the two Human Emperors couldn't save the human race even if they went all out, so what even if he endured for another 100,000 years?

Therefore, in order to escape the fate of being a tool, Gu Tingnan had to try his best.

The reason why the humans had entered the official killing phase so quickly was that too many Monarchs had died today, one after another, each stronger than the last.

Although they didn't know where these Monarchs were from, so far, no one had come to kill them. This meant that the Master of Silence and his men hadn't been defeated.

However, under the stimulation of the repeated deaths of Monarchs, they didn't dare to waste any time, so they launched such a crazy charge...

As for Han Fei, he stomped and disappeared from the confrontation of the Monarchs. The trail for him and the entire human race had officially begun from this moment...

### [God of Fishing](#)

#### **Chapter 2720: Follow Me to Slaughter Everyone in the City (1)**

##### 2720 Follow Me to Slaughter Everyone in the City (1)

In the villages under the City of Scavengers, because of the deaths of Monarchs, Great Dao cracks appeared one after another. This made more and more people believe the words of the Seven Kill Army unconditionally.

Rumble!

Rumble!

Rumble!

Tens of thousands of villages and billions of human beings were stunned by the terrifying astronomical phenomena.

However, the Seven Kill Army all roared, "My fellow human beings, this is the emperor of our human race slaying Monarchs. Every Great Dao crack represents the death of a Monarch. I hope everyone doesn't waste the painstaking efforts of Master Human Emperor. Now, quickly enter my Origin Sea and I will take you to witness this peerless battle."

Although the people of the Seven Kill Army didn't know why there were suddenly so many Monarchs, they knew that something unimaginable must have happened.

Someone was surprised. “A Great Dao crack represents the death of a Monarch? But I heard that there is only one Monarch in the City of Scavengers, the Ten Thousand Scale Monarch! How can there be so many Monarchs?”

Someone from the Seven Kill Army shouted, “They said there is only one Monarch, so there is only one? Think about it. Where have the resources you painstakingly accumulated every hundred years gone? Didn’t they all fall into the hands of the Ten Thousand Scale Race? They are using you to seize resources for them, so they are getting stronger and stronger. Wake up, fellow humans. We are counterattacking at this moment. Otherwise, do you think we are here to travel?”

“Chirp.”

Rumble!

Suddenly, after the cicadas chirped, a Great Dao crack that was far more terrifying than the previous ones burst out. Blood color filled the sky. Many people even vaguely saw the legendary terrifying ice through the Great Dao crack.

Under the instigation of the Seven Kill Army, with the support of the scavengers, and under the deterrence of the Great Dao cracks, the humans finally began to believe that the human race really had such a human emperor. The human race was really fighting back.

Therefore, a large number of humans entered the Origin Seas of the strong masters of the Seven Kill Army.

In just half an hour, almost 99% of the thousands of villages were empty. Only those who had gone out to hunt and hadn’t returned were left.

Of course, there were occasionally a few anomalies. Even if they saw the Great Dao cracks, even if human powerhouses explained the situation, and even if the people from the City of Wanderers arrived and revealed their identities, they were still unwilling to leave. There was even a small number of them who openly spread fallacies that the Ten Thousand Scale Race was invincible.

For example, in the villages in the top ten cities under the jurisdiction of the City of Scavengers, these villages had attached to these big clans. Compared to the human villages in remote places, perhaps their living conditions and level of resources were higher.

At this moment, there was a village called the Earth Dragon Village in the Ninth City. The number of Sea Establishers in this village was not something a remote village could compare to.

At this moment, more than thirty Sea Establishment Realm powerhouses were surrounding Yang Ke and the others.

One of them said, “It’s a conspiracy. It’s definitely a conspiracy. How can there be a Human Emperor in the Chaotic Wasteland? How can there be so many Monarchs who can die? This is simply nonsense... Besides, no one has stood up in ten thousand years or even a hundred thousand years, let alone killed Monarchs... Heh, what do you think Monarchs are?”

Yang Ke said, “It seems that your dignity has been destroyed by the Ten Thousand Scale Race and you don’t dare to pick up the dignity of the human race anymore. Forget it. Although you don’t appreciate

this chance and refuse to leave, Master Human Emperor still wants to save you. However, he doesn't mind your offense, but I can't tolerate people like you who grovel and betray the human race for personal gain."

Boom ~

Yang Ke drew his knife and looked around. "I ask again, are you leaving or not?"

"Hmph!"

Someone shook his head. "You mere five Sea Establishers really think you're something? Do you know where this is? This is under the jurisdiction of the Dragon Flame City. Which village doesn't have dozens of Sea Establishers?"

Even the village leader here said, "Yang Ke, if you surrender now, when the higher-ups investigate it, I may be able to save your lives."

Yang Ke sneered. "I'm a member of the Human Emperor's Seven Kill Army. Do I need you to protect me? Since you want to fight, I'll let you experience the divine technique bestowed by Master Human Emperor."

"Kill ~"

The Sea Establishers of the Earth Dragon Village also took action.

With a flip of his hand, Yang Ke held a saber in his hand. As his aura soared, saber beams rained down from the sky.

"Blade Inferno."

Yang Ke sneered. Not everyone could come to persuade the human race in the top ten cities. This Blade Inferno drew all things into knives, and billions of knife lights shot out at the same time, forming a purgatory. Everything in the prison could be turned into knives.

In the entire Seven Kill Army, only three people could master this divine-quality technique, and he was one of them because he was one of the purest knife cultivators.

In the Blade Inferno, Yang Ke walked on the knives and said in a low voice, "I didn't want to attack my fellow humans, but you have been enslaved for too long and have completely abandoned the dignity of the human race. You can give up and continue to flatter the Ten Thousand Scale Race, but you shouldn't instigate others to think like you. Therefore, for the return of the human race, to restore the dignity of the human race, and to restore the hope in everyone's hearts, I can only send you to hell."

"Puff! Puff! Puff!"

In the Blade Inferno, seven people in a row couldn't even withstand the first round and were crushed as soon as the purgatory was formed.