

G O F 2741

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Chapter 2741: What I Want Is the Destruction of the Ten Thousand Scale Race (1)

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One-on-one battles were really exhausting. With so many people at the Carefree Level, Han Fei estimated that he could only fight three at most.

He had basically used all the combat skills and techniques he could use, and the battles would only get harder and harder. Anyway, he was the one setting the rules now, so he wasn't afraid that these people would disagree.

Nine at once?

Many people thought that Han Fei was crazy. If the nine of them attacked him at the same time, wouldn't he be crushed instantly?

In Han Fei's Origin Star, the billions of people were also dumbfounded.

Some people even felt that it was an auditory hallucination. Was the Human Emperor out of his mind? He definitely couldn't defeat the nine of them together!

But the people from the Ten Thousand Scale Race thought differently. With the strength Han Fei had shown now, if he dared to say that, he must have some confidence.

The first thought of the Ten Thousand Scale Monarch and the two Immortal Level powerhouses was that Han Fei had a way to temporarily enter the Immortal Level. Although it was an external force, it wouldn't affect his trial. After all, everyone had different opportunities.

However, even if Han Fei could reach the Immortal Level in a short period of time, it wouldn't be easy for him to kill nine Carefree-Level cultivators, right?

If he couldn't enter the Immortal Level, it meant that Han Fei must have a powerful weapon that could kill many people at the Carefree Level at once.

However, it was also a good thing if it could consume Han Fei's more powerful trump card in advance. It would be better than him using this trump card to kill their Immortal Level powerhouses, right?

Although theoretically, Han Fei couldn't kill an Immortal Level cultivator, this trump card must be very powerful. In short, there was no need to bear this trump card.

The Ten Thousand Scale Monarch said, "Be careful."

For these Carefree-Level powerhouses, group battles might not be a good thing, but for the two Immortal Level powerhouses, they secretly heaved a sigh of relief. After all, people like Han Fei could no longer be judged by normal standards. Since he was so confident, he might have some special treasures.

The two sides stood still and the nine people were about to attack, when Han Fei flipped his hand and a turtle shell appeared. It was the Mystic Martial Monarch Armor.

“Turtle Shell Sky Sealing Technique.”

The Sky Sealing Technique covered a large area. After all, it was the ultimate treasure left to him by the old turtle. When he used the Turtle Shell Sealing Heaven Technique, those Carefree Level cultivators couldn't retreat in time and were directly locked in here.

Almost at the moment the void was locked, four or five figures immediately hit the translucent barrier.

Upon seeing this, the Carefree Level cultivators almost attacked a certain spatial node in the Turtle Shell Sealing Array at the same time.

Knock, knock, knock!

The void rippled, and Han Fei smiled contemptuously. “It's useless. In order to prevent you from running around, I can only trap you first before I fight.”

Buzz!

Suddenly, nearly two hundred bones suddenly appeared beside Han Fei.

“Huh!”

When he saw these bones, the Grand Elder of the Lava Giants was slightly taken aback. Aren't these the bones of the Monarch creature that Han Fei asked him for?

These bones were the inventory of the Lava Giants. In that small primordial fragment world, some Monarch-realm creatures had been born over the endless years, so over time, they had accumulated so many bones.

These bones were originally meant to be used for refining, but most of the cultivators in their clan were in the Sky Opening Realm and couldn't refine with Monarch-realm bones, so most of these things were sealed.

But why did Han Fei take out these bones?

The nine Carefree Level cultivators on the opposite side didn't know what was going on and didn't dare to rush forward rashly. What if four or five of them were killed in close combat like when Han Fei dealt with the group of Dao Proving Level cultivators?

At this moment, Han Fei no longer hid anything. Time flowed in this place, and time voids appeared one after another, as if countless taboo doors had opened.

Huge creatures rushed out of these time holes one after another. There were fiery dragons burning with flames, giant turtles flowing with magma, strange fish covered with scorching scales, and fiery phoenixes steaming.

In any case, 212 such Dao Proving Level creatures had appeared at the same time. All of them were ferocious and extraordinary.

Han Fei didn't use this trick when he faced the 18 Dao Proving Level cultivators and fought the Carefree Level cultivator alone just because he wanted to draw the power of faith of the human race who was watching the battle.

Now, after killing the Carefree Level cultivator, Han Fei had to use it...

“Hiss...”

“Time Resurrection, one of the Six Techniques of Time?”

“How is this possible? Why does a person from the Void Temple know the divine techniques of the Time Temple? Furthermore, he has embarked on the Great Dao of Time.”

At this moment, be it the Ten Thousand Scale Monarch, the tiger demon, the fox demon, Li Luoluo, the Queen of Horror, Chu Hao... They all revealed surprised expressions. The Void Temple was mysterious. The Immortal Temple never communicated with outsiders. Only the Time Temple was active in every corner of the Sea Realm.

Not everyone knew the Six Techniques of Time. Only some top powerhouses knew it. It was because they knew this technique that they knew how terrifying it was. This was an extraordinary technique that could resurrect ancient creatures for a short period of time.

It was said that only the core members of the Time Temple or the disciples who were highly valued had a chance to cultivate the Six Techniques of Time. Furthermore, one of the basic conditions to cultivate the Six Techniques of Time was that you had to know the Great Dao of Time first, and it would be best if you were extremely proficient in it.

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Therefore, when Han Fei used the Time Resurrection Technique, everyone was shocked.

The fox demon said in a low voice, “It seems that this master of the Emperor Sparrow is really extraordinary. Has he entered the two Temples at the same time?”

The tiger demon said, “The stronger, the better. This means that he can better carry out his proposal.”

Outside the field, Chu Hao narrowed his eyes slightly. It was not a big deal to know the Great Dao of Time, but it was another story to master the Six Techniques of Time.

He couldn't help but wonder whether it was because he brought the Demon Purification Pot to the Raging Sea that Han Fei was born, or it was because Han Fei would be born that he went to the Raging Sea.

...

At this moment, Han Fei felt a huge burden on his spiritual power. If he hadn't activated all his Dao Locks, he probably wouldn't have been able to revive so many Dao Proving Level creatures.

According to his previous estimation, there were about 60 to 80 Dao Proving Level creatures that he could revive with the Time Resurrection Technique. It was definitely inferior to Mo Qi.

The reason why he could revive so many people now was that he had borrowed the spiritual power of Little Black, Little White, and the Emperor Sparrow.

212 was his limit. After this battle, he had to take a rest. Otherwise, he couldn't deal with the Immortal Level powerhouses behind.

The Time Resurrection Technique had a time limit. At that time, Mo Qi's strength could allow them to exist for about 30 seconds. And Han Fei's limit was that they could exist for 50 seconds. Perhaps because he was stronger than Mo Qi, the ancient creatures he revived could exist for a longer time.

However, the battle between Han Fei and the Carefree Level cultivator lasted for a long time, more than ten seconds. Therefore, he couldn't let these Carefree Level cultivators have a chance to hold out for more than fifty seconds.

212 Dao Proving Level ferocious beasts swarmed up. On average, 23 and a half Dao Proving Level creatures could kill a Carefree Level cultivator.

In an instant, these Carefree Level cultivators felt the same as the 18 Dao Proving-Level Monarchs that Han Fei just fought.

Although their strength far exceeded that of Dao Proving Level cultivators, it was completely possible for Dao Proving Level cultivators to kill Carefree Level cultivators if the latter was greatly outnumbered. Furthermore, they had to be wary of Han Fei.

Of course, this wasn't enough. Han Fei threw out hundreds of thousands of God Sealing Spears, completely limiting the range of this place. Even this was a group of Carefree Level cultivators. They didn't have the time to break through the array of the God Sealing Spear.

At this point, the fate of these people seemed to have been decided.

As for the Beast King, Gu Tingnan and the others were dumbfounded. Were the Dao Proving Level cultivators so worthless?

The Beast King exclaimed, "Wow, is this kid already so strong?"

Liu Qiansi said, "Well, why haven't I seen this move before?"

The Grand Elder and Elder Fire Spear of the Lava Giant Tribe looked at each other in bewilderment. Were the bones that could only be used for refining so useful? If Han Fei had harbored any ill intentions back then, wouldn't their Lava Giant Tribe have been wiped out?

The Queen of Horror explained, "This is why the Time Temple can be ranked as one of the Three Temples. This group of people is too good at borrowing strength. Although they are not strong in one-on-one combat, they have all kinds of tricks to play with their enemies to death."

Wushuang asked, "Then who is his match here? If he proves his Dao..."

The Queen of Horror said, "There are conditions for the Time Temple to trace back in time. Those bones are Han Fei's conditions. There might be a lot of remains of the Dao Proving Level in this world, but the higher the realm is, the fewer there are. When they reach the Great Monarch realm, who knows where they can find the bones of a Great Monarch? Furthermore, such bones will be useless after being used once. How can there be so many peak-level combatants for them to trace back? Therefore, the higher the level of the Time Temple, the weaker it is than the Void Temple. Under the same realm, Time Temple will definitely lose."

Wushuang asked, "What about the Immortal Temple?"

The Queen of Horror said, "I don't know. I might find out when I die."

Wushuang: "..."

...

In the Turtle Shell Sky Sealing Technique, the Carefree Level cultivators couldn't handle it at all. They tried to avoid these many Dao Proving Level ferocious beasts with speed, but there were too many ferocious beasts. And because of the God Sealing Spear Array, their strength was inexplicably weakened by nearly 20%, so even if they seized the opportunity, they couldn't take down Han Fei.

One of the stronger Carefree Level cultivators seemed to be especially good at speed. He took the initiative to avoid the ferocious beasts.

He turned one hand into a knife and fused half of his Qi and blood into his palm, as if he wanted to pierce through Han Fei in one fell swoop.

However, Han Fei's eyes flashed. This Carefree Level cultivator was frenzied by the Frenzying Eye instantly and then torn apart by this group of ancient ferocious beasts after only three seconds. He couldn't even blow himself up.

The Emperor Sparrow hadn't proven Dao, but it didn't mean that he couldn't frenzy a Carefree Level cultivator.

After this person died, there were only 8 of the 9 people left, and the pressure increased again.

In less than ten seconds, Han Fei activated the Frenzying Eye again and the Void Stealing Technique, and another two people died on the spot.

But then, Han Fei stopped attacking. Instead, he sat cross-legged and began to recover his spiritual power.

This was not cheating. The Time Resurrection Technique, the Frenzying Eye, and the Void Stealing Technique were the great techniques that he had already learned. This was also a kind of strength.

Therefore, the way to deal with the Carefree Level cultivators was even simpler than to deal with the Dao Proving Level ones.

Once anyone was tricked by Han Fei, they would immediately be torn to pieces by a large group of Dao Proving Level ferocious beasts.

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Therefore, the battle that everyone thought Han Fei couldn't fight ended the fastest instead. It didn't even take 50 seconds. After only 38 seconds, there was only one Carefree Level cultivator left in the field. This person was covered in wounds. He didn't want to die before he even touched the corner of Han Fei's clothes.

Han Fei thought for a moment and ignored him. The remaining 180 Dao Proving Level beasts swarmed up.

In the end, that person chose to self-destruct, blowing up a group of Dao Proving Level beasts.

After this person died, Han Fei removed the Turtle Shell Sky Sealing Technique. With a sudden rumbling sound, Great Dao cracks appeared frequently and intertwined in the sky.

This scene made all the people fighting in the City of Scavengers pause for a moment. All of a sudden, there were so many Great Dao cracks. How many Monarch-realm strong masters had died?

Then, Han Fei's voice continued to resound between the heavens and earth. "My name is Han Fei. I'm the current human emperor. I've killed a total of nine Carefree Level Monarchs. Congratulations to the human race..."

At this moment, the people in Han Fei's Origin Star were numb. What did they see? The sky was full of strange ferocious beasts, fiery dragons flew in the sky, and fire turtles burned the sky. These things seemed to have been summoned by Han Fei.

"Gulp! How strong is Master Human Emperor now?"

"This must be Master Human Emperor's secret trump card. Otherwise, I'm afraid it will be very difficult for Master Human Emperor to fight on his own."

"Why did Master Human Emperor fight that cultivator with such difficulty just now? It took him such a long time to kill him and got himself covered in wounds."

"Well... Maybe Master Human Emperor just wants to have a try?"

"Stop guessing. This is definitely one of Master Human Emperor's trump cards. How can you easily use your trump cards? Of course not. You'll only use them at critical moments, won't you? I thought Master Human Emperor was just misleading the other party just now."

"Hiss! That makes sense. Brother, your analysis is quite insightful..."

"I'm flattered..."

At this moment, the Ten Thousand Scale Monarch couldn't sit still anymore. Han Fei had too many means that were beyond his imagination. He was almost certain that Han Fei had some kind of power that could temporarily help him reach the Immortal Level.

It was one thing for a Perfected Star Transformation Realm cultivator to kill a Dao Proving Level cultivator, but to kill a Carefree Level cultivator was a little too much. He had never heard of such news.

However, it was too late even if the Ten Thousand Scale Monarch wanted to start a full-scale war. This was because the Dao Proving Level and Carefree Level cultivators had all been killed by Han Fei. Now, only he and the two Immortal-level Monarchs were left.

If they really started a battle, the two Immortal-Level Monarchs would be restrained immediately. Could he escape? There was no telling if the tiger demon would take action.

Of course, even if the tiger demon took action, he should be able to escape. But the problem was, even if he escaped, what was the use? The disciples of the Void Temple and the Time Temple wouldn't let him off. Where could he run to?

"From the beginning, it was all your trap. You seemed to have a difficult and bitter battle, but these were all an illusion you created. You wanted to nibble away the power of my subordinates bit by bit... So, you never thought of letting go of any member of the Ten Thousand Scales, right?"

At this moment, the Ten Thousand Scale Monarch didn't believe that Han Fei would kindly let anyone go, because Han Fei had already planned the corresponding approach to deal with the strong masters of each realm.

Han Fei grinned. "You found out? Oh, congratulations. You've finally figured it out."

Han Fei smiled coldly. "I am the current Human Emperor. You've enslaved our human race for 100,000 years. Do you expect me to let go of your Ten Thousand Scale Race? To tell you the truth, I want your Ten Thousand Scale Race to be annihilated. I want to slaughter everyone in your Ten Thousand Scale Race. I want to tell this Sea Realm that whoever dares to offend our human race will be annihilated."

Han Fei's words rumbled like thunder, full of killing intent.

The tiger demon of the divine beast lineage sighed. "I seem to see that the human race is about to rise again. If he proves the Dao, the human race will definitely shine again."

The fox demon said, "He is the chosen one, isn't he? Human beings have experienced many glory and declines since the Era of Chaos, but every time, they will rise from the bottom under the leadership of someone. It seems that this process will repeat again in this Sea Era."

Chu Hao looked at Han Fei who was full of killing intent and thought that this was probably the first time in history that such a murderous human emperor had appeared. The human race had been prosperous many times since ancient times, but there seemed to have never been such a crazy human emperor. If anyone dares to offend the human race, his entire race would be wiped out? If Han Fei went to the Central Sea Divine Realm, wouldn't he be busy wiping out races every day?

However, he thought that if Han Fei proved Dao, no one below the Immortal Level would be his match. In addition, with his identity as a disciple of the Void Temple and the master of the Emperor Sparrow and his relations to the divine beasts and ferocious beasts, in a short period of time, no one would dare to provoke him.

After all, many people hadn't forgotten the scene of the Void Temple massacring in the Central Sea Divine Realm. Others didn't know, but he knew. Back then, it seemed that only a large number of Sky Openers and Dao Provers had died, but there were actually several Great Monarchs who were killed secretly.

At this moment, Han Fei didn't hide his killing intent at all. He glanced at the tiger demon and said, "I need half an hour. Senior, can you help me keep an eye on this Ten Thousand Scale Monarch?"

The tiger demon didn't hesitate and nodded quickly.

But the fox demon said, “He can, but you’ll have to write off the incident where the little turtle hunted you. At that time, the little turtle didn’t know who you were. You won’t hold it against him, right?”

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“Little turtle?”

Han Fei realized that the guy who called himself a god turned out to be a mere divine beast turtle.

However, since he had asked for their help, he would make the deal.

Han Fei nodded. “Okay!”

With that, Han Fei entered his Origin Star without caring about what the The Ten Thousand Scale Monarch thought.

On the Origin Star, Han Fei’s face turned pale as soon as he came in and he collapsed to the ground.

“Damn it. I shouldn’t have used the Time Resurrection Technique randomly. I didn’t expect my spiritual power to be consumed so seriously.”

Han Fei lay on the ground and slept for three days and three nights. He didn’t wake up until he felt two tentacles massaging his head.

Han Fei opened his eyes, only to see the Hexagon Starfish running out with a swish.

“Come back!”

Han Fei propped himself up and felt that he had recovered a lot. His spiritual power had recovered by about 40%. The effect of his spiritual heritage was indeed good.

The six big eyes of the Hexagon Starfish rolled, and he said timidly, “I was giving you a massage.”

Han Fei spat. “Why are you fatter? Do I have a lot of good things here?”

The Hexagon Starfish’s tentacles immediately shrank. “I didn’t understand what you said. I didn’t do anything! I slept for days and didn’t touch anything...”

“Heh ~”

Han Fei certainly didn’t believe this dishonest starfish. With a thought, tens of thousands of spiritual fruits that could repair spiritual power appeared around him.

“Huff~”

As Han Fei breathed, all the spiritual fruits turned into gentle spiritual energy and entered his body.

After another two days of nurturing, Han Fei consumed a total of about 100,000 spiritual fruits related to spiritual power and finally completely restored his spiritual power.

Five days had passed in his Origin Star. It would be half an hour in the outside world in another four or six hours.

In the outside world.

The Ten Thousand Scale Monarch looked at the tiger demon and said, "I want to abandon the City of Scavengers. Are you going to stop me?"

The tiger demon said, "How can I go back on my word? You have to stay."

"You may not be able to stop me."

"Haha! I don't know who gave you this confidence. Why don't you give it a try?"

The fox demon chuckled. She was laughing because the Ten Thousand Scale Monarch was confident that he was very strong. Was the divine beast lineage so weak in others' eyes now?

The straightforward tiger demon said indifferently, "I don't recommend you to do this, but if you insist on trying, I don't mind. Besides, you have nowhere to run. You should know this."

The Ten Thousand Scale Monarch' face was cold. "So you're just going to watch a race perish?"

"Puff ~"

Li Luoluo sneered. "Everything has a cause and effect. If you enslave our ferocious beasts for 100,000 years, it won't be too much to exterminate your race ten times. Besides, in the vast Sea Realm, races are being destroyed every few days. What's special about your Ten Thousand Scales Race?"

The Ten Thousand Scale Monarch said, "It's said that whoever kills the Emperor Sparrow will die. If my Ten Thousand Scale Monarch is exterminated, what can I not do? Guess whether I will kill the Emperor Sparrow or not when I'm doomed to die?"

The Ten Thousand Scale Monarch was saying this for the tiger demon and the fox demon to hear. He didn't believe that the divine beasts and ferocious beasts had suddenly become so intimate.

The fox demon sneered. "You don't know anything, yet you're trying to sow discord. As a Great Monarch, show some courage. If you can kill him, we won't say anything."

Li Luoluo shrugged. "You have to kill Han Fei before you kill the Emperor Sparrow. To be honest, I don't believe you can do it. Why don't you have a try?"

The Ten Thousand Scale Monarch was speechless. These people seemed to be too confident in Han Fei. Although Han Fei had a lot of luck, if he were to kill him, he would drag Han Fei down with him!

Buzz!

At this moment, the void fluctuated where Han Fei disappeared. Han Fei had returned.

Han Fei smiled casually. "Did you forget what I said? I said that you will die, but I... won't."

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Chapter 2745: The Ancient Human (1)

2745 The Ancient Human (1)

At this moment, Han Fei actually had limited means to use.

In the face of Immortal Level powerhouses, even if he could temporarily reach this level with the Demon God's scale, his understanding of the law was still far away.

This was the most fundamental gap. It wasn't that he could fight as long as he reached this level.

He had thought about this before Han Fei met the Demon God. But at that time, he felt that if there were really Immortal Level or Great Monarch-level powerhouses in the City of Scavengers, it would be beyond his ability. He would just let his senior brothers and sisters in the Void Temple deal with them.

But at that time, he didn't think of killing a powerhouse of this level. He just wanted to save the human race and accomplish the Human Emperor Path.

But it was different now. After encountering the Demon God, he had a great opportunity. At this moment, he felt that he had to give it a try.

Even if he couldn't win, it wouldn't affect his Human Emperor Path. This was because although he hadn't walked the Human Emperor Path to the extreme, he had walked 90% of it. It was enough for him to prove Dao. After he proved Dao, he would fight back in the future and make up for this little flaw in his Human Emperor Path.

At this moment, Han Fei took out a dark red scale. As he issued an order in his heart, the scale seemed to dissipate in the wind, and then condensed into a grayish-black invisible battle suit on Han Fei's body. Immediately afterward, the invisible battle suit began to shrink and gradually fused into Han Fei's body, attaching to his bones, flesh, and blood.

Buzz!

Han Fei felt infinite power bursting out of his body, which was even stronger than the Heaven-Defying Scale given to him by Senior Brother Azure Dragon. He felt that his senses were clear, and his perception seemed to be able to cover almost the entire Chaotic Wasteland. He felt that this world seemed to resonate with him, felt the flowing chaotic power in the endless void, and felt that there seemed to be a galaxy flowing in his body.

"Huff!"

Han Fei took a deep breath. Because he hadn't adapted to this level of power well, he broke through the barrier between the endless void and reality in one breath.

"Is this the power of the Immortal Level?"

Although there was no surging power of the law, it couldn't be helped. Han Fei hadn't comprehended any laws yet. That was something that could only be transformed after he proved Dao.

However, the power of the Demon God itself had the ability to break laws, so it didn't matter to Han Fei whether he had mastered a law or not.

However, this was not enough. If he wanted to fight an Immortal Level powerhouse, he had no advantage. His strength alone was not enough. At most, he could barely fight an Immortal Level powerhouse for a short period of time.

If he wanted to win, he had to have a certain specialty that could crush them.

Therefore, Han Fei picked up a light blue bead.

Crack ~

The pearl shattered, and Han Fei's lower half body turned transparent. Han Fei used all the trump cards given by the Demon God at this moment. This Wind Riding Smoke had a hundred times the effect of One-Leaf Boat, which meant that the speed this thing could erupt with could be a hundred times the speed of light explosion.

Han Fei didn't try to hide his strength. He didn't want to test the strength of the Immortal Level cultivator. If he was really defeated, he would be crushed by the other party. Therefore, Han Fei used all his trump cards.

Han Fei's voice rumbled, "Come and fight me."

Gao Yuhuo and the other Immortal Level powerhouse looked at each other. Gao Yuhuo had to walk out because he was weaker than that person. At this moment, the Ten Thousand Scale Race only existed in name. It was impossible for him to escape. Not to mention him, even the Ten Thousand Scale Monarch couldn't escape today.

Therefore, if he wanted to live, he had to fight.

Gao Yuhuo roared, "I'll fight you!"

A sea of fire appeared on Gao Yuhuo's face. Just like Zhao Honghuang, this person also had a Chaotic Flame. It seemed that people who came back from that mysterious place in the Chaotic Wasteland were all very good at the Dao of Fire.

Unfortunately, the Extreme Cold Pearl had been destroyed. Even if it hadn't, it could only shake a Carefree-Level powerhouse at best. It was impossible for it to kill an Immortal Level cultivator with an ultra-quality godly weapon.

Swish ~

Han Fei instantly disappeared from the spot. Under the effect of the Wind Riding Smoke that could reach thousands of times the speed of light, in the eyes of others, Han Fei hadn't moved, but in fact, Han Fei had long disappeared. What was left behind was only a residual image, but the speed was so fast that it seemed that Han Fei hadn't moved at all.

It was obviously the first time that Han Fei used such a fast speed, so the moment he attacked, the world seemed to have stopped for him. He seemed to be able to see the Dao patterns of speed condensing between the heavens and earth.

"This isn't the White Cave Space?"

Han Fei discovered that he didn't enter the White Cave Space as he expected. This world was still the same as before. The only difference was that an invisible barrier formed by the Dao patterns of speed seemed to have formed here.

Only people who were as fast as Han Fei could sense this barrier. In other words, he created a speed barrier with the Wind Riding Smoke?

However, Han Fei discovered that Gao Yuhuo moved. In this speed barrier, Gao Yuhuo rushed over with a spear. He could also pass through this barrier.

This meant that this barrier didn't exist because of him. Or rather, it wasn't exactly a barrier, but a phenomenon, similar to light explosion or a space like the White Cave Space. This was the result of all cultivators' speed reaching the limit.

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Chapter 2746: The Ancient Human (2)

2746 The Ancient Human (2)

Everyone who could reach this speed would enter a space phenomenon similar to a spiritual barrier. For those who were not strong enough, the battle hadn't happened yet, but those with strong perception could already see their battle situation at this moment.

At this moment, Gao Yuhuo brandished his spear and created a long fiery dragon, and Han Fei launched the Formless Infinity Sword.

Bang!

Rumble!

The flames were rising and burning hundreds of thousands of kilometers away in an instant, and the scorching waves of fire extended nearly a million kilometers.

In Han Fei's Origin Star, no one could see what happened here. They only saw that the void instantly turned into a sea of fire.

Even among the Monarchs who were watching, the Dao Proving Level powerhouses could only see the real bodies of Han Fei and Gao Yuhuo when they were fighting. At this time, the residual images of Han Fei and Gao Yuhuo had not disappeared, so everyone saw that in that space, two Han Fei and two Gao Yuhuo appeared at the same time.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

As the two collided more and more times, the sky was full of images of their residual images, as if countless Han Fei and countless Gao Yuhuo were fighting. It was not until this moment that the afterimages they left behind gradually disappeared.

It could be said that anyone below the Dao Proving Level would be shocked to see this scene. They didn't even understand why this phenomenon happened.

Only the truly strong had the ability to ignore the afterimages and see the real battle between the two.

At this moment, in the eyes of the Monarchs, Gao Yuhuo was crushed in speed.

Yes, Gao Yuhuo couldn't keep up with Han Fei's speed in this kind of short, fast and frequent battle, but wasn't much slower. However, in a battle of the strong, the slightest difference could make a huge difference. Even if Han Fei was only faster than Gao Yuhuo by one light speed, he was still faster.

Therefore, although the two of them were fighting fiercely, when Gao Yuhuo was hit ten times, Han Fei was hit seven or eight times at most.

The million kilometer-long sky was no longer large enough for the two of them to fight.

Sometimes, Han Fei and Gao Yuhuo broke out of the ice and fought above the ice. In the next second, the two of them fought their way back to the Chaotic Wasteland.

Sometimes, the two of them would crush each other on the ground of the Chaotic Wasteland, causing the seabed to collapse and everything to shatter wherever they passed.

From time to time, the two of them used great techniques to fight head-on, forming explosive ripples that swept into the City of Scavengers, causing the earth to tremble and the mountains to shake, and sand and stones to fly everywhere.

After such a crazy battle lasted for about ten minutes, Han Fei realized that he couldn't kill an Immortal Level cultivator with his current strength. He forcibly improved his strength to this level, while the other party was a true Carefree-Level Monarch. Even if he had the Double Kill Technique, it was useless. Gao Yuhuo's soul power and physique were very strong, and he could completely withstand the power of the Ragnarok.

After a hundred seconds, Han Fei felt that his strength had declined by about 5%.

At this moment, he knew that he couldn't attack casually anymore. If this battle went on for another hour, the result would be reversed, and he would be completely crushed by Gao Yuhuo.

Clang!

With a loud bang, Han Fei was blasted back a million kilometers by the spear, setting off a huge tide that approached the City of Scavengers.

The tiger demon pushed forward with one hand, and the entire city was enveloped by an invisible force, and surging tides surged in all directions.

At this moment, Han Fei stood still, and Gao Yuhuo appeared immediately. At this moment, Gao Yuhuo put on a smile and said, "As the current Human Emperor, you may have a lot of means and treasures, but you are not at the Immortal Level after all. You can't understand the full power of the Immortal Level. You can't win without other means."

Han Fei twisted his neck, and the power of the Demon God in his body dimmed a little. With a thought, a skinny corpse appeared in front of him.

The Grand Elder and Elder Fire Spear of the Lava Giants and the other Lava Giants in Han Fei's Origin Star all rose.

“Ancestor?”

They hadn’t used the power of this ancient human to date. It was useless in the small primordial fragment.

At this moment, when they saw the corpse of the ancient human, they couldn’t help but be surprised. They even had a trace of anticipation. They really wanted to know what secrets the ancient human had.

When Gao Yuhuo saw the corpse, his expression changed slightly. Did he still have a trump card?

Without further ado, Han Fei simply said, “So what if I bully you for not having enough treasures? No matter what, you won’t be able to leave today.”

Han Fei took out a drop of essence blood and put it between the eyebrows of the ancient corpse with the secret method taught by the Grand Elder.

Buzz!

All of a sudden, the power covering tens of millions of kilometers in this world suddenly disappeared. This phenomenon was terrifying. The Ten Thousand Scale Monarch and the tiger demon immediately changed their expression.

Too many Monarchs had died here today, so the energy in this world was beyond imagination. However, almost immediately, everything here returned to calm. The blood-stained sky and the void that seemed to be covered in blood returned to normal in the blink of an eye.

Not only that, but hundreds of holes that connected to the endless void suddenly appeared. In these holes, infinite energy was quickly drawn in and absorbed by the corpse of the primordial human at an unbelievable speed.

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Chapter 2747: The Ancient Human (3)

2747 The Ancient Human (3)

Han Fei was a little stunned himself at this moment.

He knew that the ancient human race was strong, but as Old Han and the others had said, the ancient human race relied more on bloodlines, magic weapons, and extraordinary talents to become strong. Therefore, Han Fei had thought that this ancient human was only at the Immortal Level.

But from the looks of it, could an Immortal Level cultivator absorb the energy of so many Monarchs in an instant?

Gao Yuhuo’s face changed drastically and he retreated quickly. He said, “This is your Human Emperor Path. What’s the point of you relying on external help?”

Han Fei chuckled. “If you have the ability, go borrow an external force too. This is my opportunity. You can consider it my trump card. Why does it have nothing to do with me?”

Ka ka ka ~

The corpse's neck suddenly twisted and he slowly raised his head. Everyone saw that the shriveled body of this person was rapidly expanding.

Upon seeing this, Gao Yuhuo's eyes suddenly flashed. No matter what this corpse was, it had clearly not recovered yet. If he could penetrate it at this moment, he might be able to survive.

Swish ~

At this moment, Gao Yuhuo's Qi and blood were burning. He thrust his spear forward, followed by a strange flame. Han Fei wanted to block the full blow of the Immortal Level powerhouse, but he saw from the corner of his eye that the ancient human had slightly opened his eyes. For some reason, he didn't attack.

In the next second, the spear seemed to suddenly be stuck, without raising a single ripple. When he looked again, he saw that the primordial human had actually bitten the spearhead with his teeth. And the tide of chaotic strange flames that followed was absorbed by the corpse of the primordial human.

Gao Yuhuo was horrified and wanted to retreat, but his body seemed to be sucked and he couldn't move at all. After a full three seconds, when the ancient human transformed from a corpse into a solemn-looking middle-aged man, he suddenly opened his mouth.

Crunch ~

Han Fei's eyes almost popped out. An ultra-quality godly weapon was bitten to pieces?

Gao Yuhuo's spear was definitely an ultra-quality godly weapon. He had discovered it during the battle. Han Fei could believe that a treasure of this level was broken, but who would have thought that it would be chewed to pieces?

"Huff~"

A pillar of fire shot out of his mouth, enveloping Gao Yuhuo in an instant.

"Ahhh ~"

In the pillar of fire, Gao Yuhuo's painful cry spread throughout the world. Everyone could even see that his gray human figure was disappearing in the pillar of fire as if he had been burned into ashes. The pillar of fire lasted for about five seconds. When the pillar of fire died down, Gao Yuhuo was nowhere to be seen.

Rumble!

A huge Great Dao crack appeared in the sky. It was the sign of the death of an Immortal Level powerhouse.

"Huff~"

The primordial human opened his mouth and sucked. The Great Dao crack that had just appeared flashed and disappeared. The sky returned to normal.

Gulp!

Han Fei couldn't help swallowing. Were the ancient humans so strong?

Not just Han Fei, everyone except Old Han and Jiang Linxian was dumbfounded. Was it that simple to kill an Immortal Level Monarch?

If this person hadn't been awakened by Han Fei, Li Luoluo and the Queen of Horror would have thought that they could run away now. How could they fight this person? No one would believe that an Immortal Level powerhouse was blown to death by a single breath.

There was a trace of confusion in the middle-aged man's eyes. He slowly got up, his body making clicking sounds. He looked around, but his eyes were locked on Old Han and Jiang Linxian.

Old Han shook his head slightly, thinking that it really didn't feel good to be watched like this.

Because the middle-aged man looked at Old Han and Jiang Linxian, everyone else looked over.

Old Han thought for a moment and pointed at Han Fei. "Well, my son is the current Human Emperor, not me."

The middle-aged man then looked at Han Fei up and down, closed his eyes slightly, and slowly said, "Where is this? Where is the Primordial World?"

"Uh ~"

Han Fei paused and said, "Senior, this is the Age of Sea. It's been about sixty million years since the end of the Primordial Era..."

"More than sixty million years?"

"It turns out that I have been dead for more than 60 million years..."

The middle-aged man seemed to be in a daze, and Han Fei discovered that a large amount of vitality and energy were escaping from the middle-aged man's body.

This meant that when this person's vitality completely dissipated, he would really die.

Han Fei finally understood what the drop of blood of the Ancient human was for. It was the last vitality of this ancient human.

The middle-aged man knew that his vitality was escaping, but he didn't seem to care. He looked at Han Fei for a while and then looked in the direction of the City of Scavengers, where billions of humans were fighting the Ten Thousand Scale Race.

The middle-aged man frowned slightly. "Are human beings so weak now?"

Han Fei hurriedly said, "To this day, the human race has already declined. In the ancestral land, there are very few people who can reach the Sky Opening realm. The previous human emperor left the ancestral land but was plotted against by the Ten Thousand Scale Race, causing our billions of humans to be enslaved by the Ten Thousand Scale Race for 100,000 years. This race treats us humans like livestock. Now that I've risen, I certainly should wipe them out."

The middle-aged man looked back at Gu Tingnan as if he knew who the former Human Emperor was at a glance. But he only glanced at him and didn't pay much attention to him. It seemed that Gu Tingnan wasn't worthy of his attention.

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Chapter 2748: The Ancient Human (4)

2748 The Ancient Human (4)

He sized up Han Fei again and said indifferently, "Not bad. No wonder you're so full of killing intent. Did you kill those little guys in the Law Comprehension Realm just now?"

"Law Comprehension Realm?"

He should be talking about the Monarchs. The Great Dao cracks and the power dissipating after these people died had all been swallowed by this person. Without looking, he had inferred the cause and effect.

Han Fei nodded. "Yes."

The middle-aged man looked at Han Fei up and down again. "Your Spiritual Heritage is very strong, and your bloodline is... poor. Did someone remove your bloodline?"

The middle-aged man looked at Han Guanshu and Jiang Linxian again, but both of them only showed a faint smile, which many people found strange. This middle-aged man looked very strong. Why was he looking at the two of them who was only a Dao Prover and a Perfected Star Transformation Realm cultivator?

For a moment, everyone began to doubt the identities of Han Guanshu and Jiang Linxian.

The middle-aged man seemed to understand something, so he nodded. "Alright, let's have a try! At least after law comprehension, your bloodline will undergo a qualitative change. Perhaps there will be some unexpected effects."

Han Fei: "???"

Han Fei didn't quite understand what happened to his bloodline.

He knew that his bloodline had been extracted by Old Han and his mother, but he didn't find it surprising at that time. He thought that the bloodline was extracted to improve his spiritual heritage.

However, it didn't seem to be the case. There must be a secret behind it. After this battle, he had to ask Old Han about it.

The middle-aged man finally looked at the Ten Thousand Scale Monarch, but the latter was already scared. Who was this person? He had swallowed all the energy in this world and the laws and vitalities of all the dead Monarchs. Was it any different from swallowing this world?

The Ten Thousand Scale Monarch asked solemnly, "Who are you? Your vitality has been dissipating so badly. I'm afraid you won't live long if you attack me."

The middle-aged snorted. "Are the Immortal Level cultivators nowadays so rude? How dare an ant enslave our human race? Have the myriad races forgotten the era when our human race dominated the Chaotic Era?"

Everyone: "???"

Everyone was dumbfounded. Immortal Level? Wasn't the Ten Thousand Scale Monarch a Great Monarch? He wasn't at the Immortal Level!

Also, why did he call an Immortal Level cultivator an ant?

Also, the human race had once dominated the Chaotic Era? This made the expressions of the Queen of Horror, Li Luoluo, the tiger demon, and the others change. They knew of the Chaotic Era, but they didn't know how powerful the human race was back then!

The legendary Chaotic Era was an era where treasures were everywhere.

Thinking about it, Han Fei added, "Senior, there were some changes to the cultivation realms of the past. That person is now called a Great Monarch. And the one you just killed is at the Immortal Level currently."

"Huh?"

The middle-aged man frowned slightly. "Ridiculous. They haven't fully fused with laws yet. How can they be called immortals? Forget it. It seems that due to the influence of t', the myriad races have weakened!"

Han Fei didn't know what to say. You're the big shot, so you have the final say. This was the first person to comment on the myriad races like this. He even directly questioned the current realm setting.

However, Han Fei remembered what he said, law fusion. Why did it sound so similar to Dao Fusion? Did one have to fuse with the Dao first if he wanted to become a Great Monarch? Or should he fuse with the laws after comprehending them?

He wouldn't have a chance to pursue this problem until he proved Dao.

The other Immortal Level powerhouse glanced at the Ten Thousand Scale Monarch and thought to himself, Do you want me to fight him alone at a time like this? He's obviously not someone to be trifled with!

The middle-aged man seemed to be thinking about something. After thinking for a few seconds, he said, "Your Human Emperor Path is still a little lacking, but to be able to reach this point, you can be considered a top Heavenly Talent even in the past. With your current strength, you probably won't be able to kill this Law Fusion Realm and the Immortal Realm cultivators..."

The middle-aged man heaved a sigh. "Fine. Anyway, I've been dead for many years. It seems that I can only leave the future human race to you... Open your mind."

Han Fei quickly opened his mind, and the middle-aged man reached out and pressed on Han Fei's head.

But in the next moment, in Han Fei's mind, the Demon Purification Pot suddenly spun, trying to shake the middle-aged man away.

"Eh! This is..."

Han Fei hurriedly controlled the Demon Purification Pot. "Master Calabash, he is on our side. Don't move."

As if understanding Han Fei's meaning, the Demon Purification Pot fell silent, and the middle-aged man smiled for the first time. He laughed. "After billions of years, you've finally returned to the hands of our human race! Interesting... Soul, come."

In the next moment, Han Fei felt that his soul was extracted. When he came back to himself, he found that his body was standing on the side, and he had entered the middle-aged man's body.

However, Han Fei couldn't control this body. He could only watch as a spectator.

The middle-aged man raised his head, his eyes shining. In the next moment, he roared, "Law, come..."

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Chapter 2749: Death of the Ten Thousand Scale Monarch (1)

2749 Death of the Ten Thousand Scale Monarch (1)

As the middle-aged man roared, the ice above the Chaotic Wasteland cracked, and strange patterns appeared out of thin air between the heavens and earth in the entire Chaotic Wasteland before disappearing.

In the middle-aged man's place, endless Dao patterns appeared. Those who were here felt that the power of various laws had suddenly descended without any warning.

These laws weren't adopted by the middle-aged man. Instead, they melted each other and weren't absorbed by the middle-aged man until they turned invisible.

"Fuse laws on the spot?"

The Ten Thousand Scale Monarch and the tiger demon couldn't help but clench their fists. The middle-aged man was about to spend several seconds completing a task that normally required countless years and understanding.

Wushuang asked, "My queen, what is this senior doing?"

The Queen of Horror said solemnly, "As he said, law fusion, the true kind of law fusion, the kind of law fusion, with which one can become a god..."

"Become a god?"

"Hiss ~"

For a moment, everyone who heard the Queen of Horror's explanation widened their eyes. Someone would become a god right in front of them?

In the middle-aged man's body, Han Fei heard him say, "As one of the six ancient races, the human race are adapted to all laws. What is a law? A law originates from the world and takes from nature. Humans are good at using laws. When humans and laws become one, they will have a law body. Those with a law body will live forever. When laws and the body fuse, one can ascend to the Heavenly Dao... The path ahead of you hasn't been paved. You need to explore it yourself. That's all I can teach you."

At this moment, the Ten Thousand Scale Monarch panicked. Of course, he knew what the middle-aged man was doing. He was stepping into the God Domain. If he stepped into it, he would definitely die.

Therefore, at this moment, the Ten Thousand Scale Monarch chose to attack directly.

As for the Immortal Level powerhouse, seeing that the Ten Thousand Scale Monarch took action, he immediately attacked with all his strength. At the beginning of the battle, he ignited his bloodline, summoned a dead branch, which was a Spiritual Treasure of Heaven and Earth, and activated a divine technique.

As for the Ten Thousand Scale Monarch, his body suddenly expanded by a million feet, more than three times larger than the limit of Han Fei's Dharma Idol. All the scales on his body left his body and darted towards the middle-aged man. Halfway through, these scales gathered and turned into a huge wheel that was a million feet wide.

Even so, the Ten Thousand Scale Monarch didn't dare to underestimate his enemy. He crushed two of his fingers and guided them with his blood. Dao patterns of laws appeared in the void and sank into the huge wheel.

The Ten Thousand Scale Monarch roared, "Divine Technique, Ten Thousand Scale Divine Wheel..."

The attack was horrifying. As the attack was launched, an unprecedented tide was set off by the seawater. As the giant tide rolled, the ice layer above their heads rose and rolled like a rolling snow tide.

At this moment, it seemed that there was only this huge wheel left in the world, driving the power of the entire sea.

This blow arrived in front of the middle-aged man in just a second.

Before that, the full blow of the Immortal Level powerhouse had already landed in front of the middle-aged man.

However, to his surprise, various Dao pattern chains appeared in the void around the middle-aged man. The full-strength strike of the Immortal Level powerhouse was clasped by hundreds of Dao pattern chains and exploded.

This time, it was the middle-aged man's counterattack, but no one could see his attack. After all, it was beyond everyone's understanding that he could control the Great Dao chains at will.

Wasn't this an ability that only the Heavenly Dao in this world could have? Why could this power be controlled by humans?

After dealing with the full blow of the Immortal Level powerhouse, the Ten Thousand Scale Divine Wheel had already arrived in front of the middle-aged man. The latter just raised his hand and pushed it

horizontally. This full blow of a Great Monarch that seemed to carry the huge force of the sea was actually blocked.

“Shook Mountain Kunlun with one hand and stroked the world with the other.”

Han Guanshu said leisurely, “What a pity. If he were still alive, he would be like us now. What a pity...”

Jiang Linxian also sighed softly. “Too many people died back then. Almighties all went to the end of the Sea of Stars to destroy the ominous. He should also be one of them, but for some reason, he returned with his remnant body. Unfortunately, this is the last time he can bloom.”

“Ahhh ~”

The Ten Thousand Scale Monarch was crazy. He knew that he would die if he didn’t try his best at this moment. Therefore, in order to survive, he burned his vitality crazily, and his blood and Qi covered the sky. He spat out a golden scale from his mouth. As he pulled with both hands, the golden scale turned into a golden spear, and the Ten Thousand Scale Monarch forcibly fused nearly half of his soul power into it.

“God Slaying Art, Spear of Destiny.”

The moment the spear appeared, the middle-aged man turned his head and snorted. “This is a good move, but unfortunately, you don’t understand. I am the Heavenly Dao, and your life is up to me.”

Suddenly, the middle-aged man clasped his hand and forcibly stopped the spinning Ten Thousand Scale Divine Wheel. The kinetic energy in that instant, with the middle-aged man as the center, hit the City of Scavengers before it was blocked by the tiger demon standing in the City of Scavengers.

An oscillating ripple spread tens of millions of kilometers away, still shockingly powerful. This meant that this was no longer a simple battle at the Great Monarch level.

When the enormous Ten Thousand Scale Divine Wheel was stopped by the middle-aged man, he said,

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Chapter 2750: Death of the Ten Thousand Scale Monarch (2)

2750 Death of the Ten Thousand Scale Monarch (2)

“Dao Patterns, open the way for me!”

“I’m the Heavenly Dao. I hereby grant you divine tribulations.”

This sound shook the entire world, floating in the sky of the Chaotic Wasteland.

Rumble!

A super vortex that spanned a million kilometers suddenly appeared, shattering the ice above everyone’s heads. In this vortex, thunder rumbled endlessly.

The winding lightning was like heavenly dragons that were ready to strike down at any time.

Roar!

An extraordinary green and purple heavenly vine-like lightning bolt that seemed to have the power to destroy the world fell on the Ten Thousand Scale Divine Wheel first. With just one bolt, the wheel exploded, and only less than one-fifth of the billions of scales were intact under this extraordinary lightning bolt. The others were either annihilated or shattered.

Boom!

It was as if the Eternal Thunder Jail had appeared. It contained billions of bolts of lightning, which not only shattered the remaining scales, but also bombarded the Spear of Destiny.

Crack ~

With one blow, the Spear of Destiny broke.

“Puff ~”

The Ten Thousand Scale Monarch was pale and vomited blood all over his body.

Rumble!

After the lightning turned purple, the Spear of Destiny finally couldn't withstand the next divine tribulation and collapsed on the spot.

The Ten Thousand Scale Monarch vomited blood, but his face was full of unwillingness.

“Is this the power of a divine tribulation?”

The Ten Thousand Scale Monarch had only weathered through two divine tribulations, but he was already covered in wounds and dripping with blood.

In the end, when the third round of divine tribulations came, The Ten Thousand Scale Monarch only had half of his soul left. How could he resist this terrifying divine tribulation?

Furthermore, he felt that this power was not as simple as a divine tribulation.

He discovered that these so-called divine tribulations were only the combination of the power of the Chaotic Wasteland. He wasn't even sure if this was a divine tribulation or the power of the middle-aged man himself.

Anyway, his only thought at the moment was that he probably couldn't survive this disaster.

During the third divine tribulation, the Ten Thousand Scale Monarch was forced to transcend the tribulation. Yes, he had no choice, because if he didn't transcend it, he would die.

At that moment, the Ten Thousand Scale Monarch took out the trump card he had accumulated in the past, a scale-armor battle suit. It was a Chaotic Spiritual Treasure-level armor that he had spent 66,000 years weaving and forging.

However, after only one round of lightning strikes, the armor was already tattered and was directly blown up on the spot. Then, he was forced to take out a Fire Elemental Dao Painting, but it was also destroyed by the third divine tribulation.

Even so, the power of the Ten Thousand Scale Monarch's soul was baptized. His entire body was trembling, and he was hugging his head crazily.

Han Fei's heart sank. He had thought to use the divine tribulations to deal with the Ten Thousand Scale Monarch, but now it seemed that even if he used them, he wouldn't be able to kill the Ten Thousand Scale Monarch. At most, he would be heavily injured.

The middle-aged man's voice sounded in Han Fei's mind. "This tribulation is the door to the Heavenly Dao. It's the only path to reach the Heavenly Dao. However, you can't cross this path by force. You have to pass the tribulation first. Otherwise, you will be ruthlessly crushed by the Dao of Heaven like him."

When the third divine tribulation dissipated, everyone could tell that the Ten Thousand Scale Monarch was dead for sure. As for the Immortal Level powerhouse, he didn't have any other thoughts but to run. Whether he could escape or not, he had to run while everyone's gaze was on the Ten Thousand Scale Monarch.

However, the middle-aged man certainly wouldn't let him go. When the man was about to leave, the middle-aged man summoned a wisp of the remaining power of the divine tribulation and flicked his finger. The door to the void exploded, and so did the Immortal Level who escaped.

Rumble!

How could an Immortal Level Monarch survive a divine tribulation? Just a wisp of the power of the divine tribulation had taken his life.

However, at this moment, no one cared about him. This middle-aged man was too powerful. He could even summon a divine tribulation and even control it. Even a Great Monarch could only struggle at death's door. How could a mere Immortal Level cultivator escape under his nose?

At the moment when the Immortal Level Monarch died, Han Fei intuitively felt that he had gone further on the Human Emperor Path, which surprised him. Was it because his soul was in the middle-aged man's body now?

Perhaps, this middle-aged man pulled his soul into his body to complete the Human Emperor Path for him? His vitality dissipated too seriously, and he was about to die, so he placed his hope on Han Fei.

Han Fei thought to himself, Is this considered cheating? Although he had some ideas before, he wasn't absolutely sure that he could really reach the peak of the Human Emperor Path.

His original plan was to kill the two Immortal Level powerhouses and try to kill the Ten Thousand Scale Monarch with divine tribulations if he had a chance.

But now, the situation was no longer under his control. He had never thought that this powerhouse of the ancient human race would be resurrected. He only thought that this was at most an unconscious combat puppet.

At this moment, the Ten Thousand Scale Monarch couldn't hold on anymore. His body had already begun to explode, his flesh and blood couldn't remain gathered, and his soul began to dissipate in large numbers. Just like the middle-aged man, the Ten Thousand Scale Monarch's vitality dissipated wantonly and couldn't be taken back at all.

However, the Ten Thousand Scale Monarch seemed to be dying, and the middle-aged man was not any better. Although Han Fei didn't know how long he could live, his vitality had dissipated so badly that he seemed to be dying at any time.