

G O F 2771

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Chapter 2771: Booming of the Human Race (4)

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This made these Sky Opening Realm cultivators who had returned even more at a loss. They still wanted to wait and see if any Monarchs could return.

The elders were in an uproar.

“Fools, you are all fools. Someone slaughtered dozens of Monarchs of our City of Origin, and even the cicada sound of the Great Monarch appeared. Isn't this enough to wake you up? Someone has already attacked our City of Origin. It's very likely that the Great Monarch of our An family has already died.”

Someone was shouting angrily.

Someone snorted. “B*llshit, I don't believe that the Great Monarch has died. If the Great Monarch has died, how can our City of Origin be safe and sound now?”

“The Monarchs have all been slaughtered. You call this safe and sound?”

Someone said, “I'm talking about the entire City of Origin. It's been two days since the war, and no Monarch has returned to guard us. This is not good. Besides, more than a dozen waves of Sky Opening Realm cultivators I sent out have their life tablets shattered. This is bad news in itself. Therefore, closing the city will only put us in a passive position.”

“Humph, then what are you going to do? So many people have been sent out, but none of them have returned. Now we have no one to send. What do you think we should do?”

Someone said, “I think we should temporarily arrange for some people to evacuate from the City of Origin and move to the Revived Places. This way, even if something big happens, we can retain our strength.”

“Where to? The City of Origin has billions of people. Once we enter the Revived Places, we can directly suck up those Revived Places. Do you mean to make everyone stop cultivating?”

“Let's lie low for now! What else can we do?”

“...”

“The City Lord is back! The City Lord is back!”

Suddenly, someone reported the good news, and everyone in the elders' group rushed out immediately.

Then, they saw An Bai unfolding the wings of the Heavenly Cicada and walking in through the opening of the city-protecting array.

However, at this moment, the energy fluctuations on An Bailin's body were extremely strong. It seemed that he had been seriously injured, and half of his wings were broken.

The elders all gathered around, and the Sky Opening Realm cultivators who had returned from the Chaotic Ice Domain also looked over.

“City Lord, what happened?”

“City Lord, it’s great that you’re fine. Our City of Origin suffered a heavy loss this time!”

“City Lord, the cicada sound of the Great Monarch a few days ago...”

“My lord...”

An Bailin waved his hand impatiently and said, “Something happened. The City of Scavengers was destroyed. The entire Ten Thousand Scale Race was wiped out.”

“Huh?”

“What?!”

“How is it possible? The Ten Thousand Scale Race was wiped out?”

“Hiss... This, this...”

For a moment, everyone was dumbfounded. The Ten Thousand Scale Race had been wiped out? The City of Scavengers that had been fighting with their City of Origin for 100,000 years had been wiped out?

An Bailin said, “The elders, gather.”

A moment later, in the meeting hall.

An Bailin said bitterly, “The human race has an ancient powerhouse revived whose strength could be said to be the strongest below the gods. He killed all the Monarchs of the Ten Thousand Scale Race. In the end, it was the alliance of the Ten Thousand Scale Monarch and the Great Monarch Destiny (An Tianming) who killed this person. However, the result was not ideal. The Ten Thousand Scale Monarch was still wiped out, and all the Monarchs of our City of Origin were killed or injured. Although the Great Monarch Destiny didn’t die on the spot, he fought into the endless void and no one knows where he is now... I can return because I didn’t participate in that battle but went to intercept the hidden Monarchs of the human race.”

“Hiss!”

“The whereabouts of the Great Monarch Destiny are unknown?”

“Hidden Monarchs of the human race? Isn’t the human race a very weak race?”

“Lord An Bailin, then the Monarchs of our, our An family...”

An Bailin said sadly, “All of them died except me. Damn the human race. They endured for 100,000 years and finally produced a human Monarch. Together with the City of Wanderers, they found an ancient Monarch Palace and summoned a peerless powerhouse. Now, the Ten Thousand Scale Race has been wiped out. Our City of Origin has to face the double attack of the human race and the City of Wanderers.”

An Bailin's expression turned ugly. "At this point, there's nothing I can do. Fortunately, the Great Monarch Destiny is nowhere to be found, and the City of Wanderers and the human race don't dare to rashly attack our City of Origin before confirming the Great Monarch Destiny's death. Everyone, we'll definitely encounter many tests from them later. But no matter what, we can't show any fear. On the contrary, we need to create a normal peaceful scene and show them that the Great Monarch Destiny is still alive, but he's just heavily injured. Only in this way can we buy more time for ourselves."

Someone immediately said, "That's right. Quickly remove the city protection array. Now that the City Lord has returned, we can't let the humans and the City of Wanderers find anything wrong."

"Yes!"

An Bailin added, "Don't panic. Don't tell anyone. Keep everything normal. Also, I want to take out the Ancestral God's Wings."

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Chapter 2772: Someone from the Immortal Temple (1)

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Han Fei learned this information from An Bailin's memories. There was actually a pair of divine wings hidden in the City of Origin. It was the cicada molting left behind by a divine being in the City of Origin.

Han Fei certainly wouldn't let go of such a divine-level treasure.

As for these old men, they didn't doubt Han Fei's purpose of taking out the Ancestral God's Wings. At this moment, only An Bailin could use such a treasure.

As for An Bailin's identity, they didn't doubt it. It was impossible to imitate the Heavenly Cicada Wings because of the characteristics of their race. Therefore, they believed that An Bailin was their City Lord.

Of course, the most important reason was that there was only this Monarch left in the City of Origin. Therefore, no matter how An Bailin told them how he survived, no one dared to doubt whether what he said was true or not.

Because at this time, a Monarch had absolute power.

The Divine Wings of the Heavenly Cicada Family had been sealed in the forbidden area of the Heavenly Cicada Family. There was originally a Monarch guarding it, but after being slaughtered by the Demon God, the Monarch guarding the forbidden area had long died.

There was no information about whether the pair of divine wings had been used or not in An Bailin's memory, but Han Fei estimated that An Tianming, as a Great Monarch, also had his own Heavenly Cicada Wings. He had to walk his own divine path, so he didn't need the pair of divine wings.

During this period, there were naturally people who coveted the wings of gods, but these were things that belonged to gods. No one below the Monarch level could touch them.

Even Han Fei couldn't bring out the greatest effect of this treasure.

The forbidden area of the City of Origin was a mysterious place that could only be opened with the bloodline of the Heavenly Cicada family. The forbidden area wasn't particularly difficult to enter. No one had been able to touch it before because the An family had a Great Monarch-level powerhouse, and there had always been a Monarch guarding it.

But now that the Great Monarch was gone, only An Bailin was left. Therefore, Han Fei, who was attached to An Bailin, walked in easily.

In a barrier wrapped in the law of speed, a pair of colorful and extremely thin cicada wings were quietly placed in the center of the barrier.

At this moment, there was no one around. Han Fei transformed into his human form, and information popped up in his eyes.

<Name > Six-Dao Heavenly Cicada Wings

<Introduction > This is the cicada molting that was shed by a god-level powerhouse. After hundreds of thousands of years of nourishment with the power of chaos, it has finally turned into a Chaotic Spiritual Treasure. The Six-Dao Heavenly Cicada Wings are the embodiment of speed. Whoever wears them will have their basic speed increased to varying degrees according to the strength of the wearer. It's said that the Six-Dao Heavenly Cicada Wings have the power to cross part of space and time. When one's strength reaches the level of a Great Monarch, they have the ability to cross realms.

<Quality > Functional Chaotic Spiritual Treasure

< Attached Soul > None

<Effect > Increase speed, travel through space, time, and realms.

< Can't be Reforged >

< Unrefined >

"A Chaotic Spiritual Treasure? It seems that the things left behind by the gods are only at the level of Chaotic Spiritual Treasures!"

Of course, although Han Fei sighed, he knew that there was still a difference between a functional Chaotic Spiritual Treasure and an ordinary one.

The value of these Six-Dao Heavenly Cicada Wings should not be in the increase in speed, but in their ability to cross space, time, and most importantly, realms.

He didn't need to use the Six-Dao Heavenly Cicada Wings to cross time. He could use the Void World to cross space. Only the ability to cross realms was what he wanted to have the most. Unfortunately, his strength wasn't enough at the moment, and he was still a long way from the Great Monarch realm.

Han Fei laid a hand on the Six-Dao Heavenly Cicada Wings.

"Chirp..."

Han Fei felt his soul tremble. The sound of the Heavenly Cicada sounded in his mind, making Han Fei bleed from his seven orifices. When he pressed his hand on it, he felt a huge repulsive force. He didn't

know if it was because he wasn't a member of the Heavenly Cicada family, but this thing was quite repulsive to him.

However, it was only a Chaotic Spiritual Treasure after all and didn't have the extraordinary spirituality of Supreme Nature Treasures.

Besides, when the Six-Dao Heavenly Cicada Wings resisted him, the Demon Purification Pot took action. In the soul domain, this thing was still not enough to resist the Demon Purification Pot. Even if the Demon Purification Pot was not in its complete state yet, its level was much higher than the Six-Dao Heavenly Cicada Wings.

The cicada's cry was swallowed by the Demon Purification Pot. A small vine stretched out from between Han Fei's eyebrows, clasped the Six-Dao Heavenly Cicada Wings, and forcibly dragged them into Han Fei's sea of consciousness.

Han Fei hurriedly said, "Master Calabash, this treasure is very useful to me. Don't swallow it!"

The Demon Purification Pot spun gently. There was no telling if it understood Han Fei's words, but as the six small vines rolled up, some of the power on the Heavenly Cicada Wings was absorbed by the Demon Purification Pot. Han Fei was a little panicked. If the Demon Purification Pot ate this thing, wouldn't his trip be in vain?

As the power was constantly devoured, the luster of the Six-Dao Heavenly Cicada Wings became dimmer and dimmer. In the end, two hours later, the Demon Purification Pot finally loosened the Six-Dao Heavenly Cicada Wings.

Han Fei hurriedly pulled out the Six-Dao Heavenly Cicada Wings. When he saw the information of the Six-Dao Heavenly Cicada Wings again and found that there was no change, he was slightly relieved. But the resistance was gone.

It seemed that the Demon Purification Pot just needed to absorb some kind of power from this thing. What kind of power was worth the Demon Purification Pot absorbing? Divinity? Or a power that could only be used by gods?

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Chapter 2773: Someone from the Immortal Temple (2)

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Without thinking too much, Han Fei immediately began to refine the wings. With his current strength and Qi and blood state, he should be able to refine everything except a Supreme Nature Treasure.

Sure enough, it only took Han Fei less than a day to refine the Six-Dao Heavenly Cicada Wings.

One day later.

Han Fei possessed An Bailin again and left the City of Origin.

Of course, the City of Origin had to be destroyed, but not by him. After the breakthrough frenzy on the human side ended, a new war would slowly begin. Only then would the City of Origin come in handy.

...

Another half a day passed.

As soon as Han Fei returned to the human race, his heart did a flip. Something seemed to be wrong. The deathly aura here had dissipated a lot. The speed of dissipation was a little beyond his expectations.

Just as Han Fei was wondering, Chu Hao noticed his arrival in advance. He was walking over in the air and saying as he walked, "Han Fei, there's something we need to discuss together. The human city is too close to the battlefield. Shall we set up a sealing barrier?"

With a look from Chu Hao, Han Fei sensed that something was wrong. If they wanted to discuss things, why should they avoid the human race?

After a pause, Han Fei put on a faint smile. "Okay! I happen to have the same idea. You and I are both good at arrays. If we take action together, it won't be a problem to seal this place for a hundred years."

Han Fei and Chu Hao walked to the place where the Great Monarch had died. Their speed was neither fast nor slow, and they didn't cross tens of millions of kilometers in one step. Instead, they chatted shoulder to shoulder about the construction of the human race's city.

In the place where the Great Monarch died, the sky was chaotic, the deathly aura was rich, and spatial cracks were emerging endlessly. Some warning lines had already been set up at the periphery. Humans were not allowed to step into this area.

Han Fei and Chu Hao arrived together. Han Fei said, "Where do you think we should set up this barrier?"

Chu Hao said, "The real dangerous place is closer to the center. It's better to set up a double barrier. Let's seal the core location first."

Han Fei nodded. "That makes sense."

The two of them continued to walk to the center of the dangerous place, but while the two of them were talking and laughing, suddenly, Han Fei operated his Great Dao with all his strength and slashed at a certain void node with the Formless Infinity Sword.

Chu Hao was even faster. He pointed his finger and an energy wave shot out, also pointing at the void node.

Buzz!

In the blink of an eye, the void node exploded, and a huge skeleton tens of thousands of feet tall was exposed in front of the two of them.

The huge skeleton was spewing black death energy at this moment. He seemed to think that this blow could break the joint attack of Han Fei and Chu Hao. However, the death energy shock wave was slashed to the bottom.

"Puff ~"

Crack ~

The huge skeleton was cut into two pieces by Han Fei's sword. Chu Hao pointed at the waist of the skeleton and a black-robed figure suddenly jumped out of the huge skeleton. Dozens of bone shields appeared in front of the black-robed figure.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Unfortunately, Chu Hao was much stronger than he looked, so the bone shield was shattered one after another.

"You are not at the Dao Proving Level."

A slightly stunned voice came from under the black robe.

But while he was stunned, Han Fei disappeared.

The black-robed man hurriedly said, "Let's talk nicely. You're too unreasonable to attack me as soon as you see me."

"Puff ~"

The void split open, and a sword beam blasted out of the Void World.

"Void World?"

The black-robed man was slightly surprised. He only had the time to say this before the black-robed figure was directly shattered by this sword. The speed at which Han Fei erupted just now was not slow, mainly because it took him by surprise.

This was the first time he had tried to attack from the Void World. It wasn't until this moment that he realized that if he attacked from the Void World, his attack would only be noticed the moment it broke out of the void. But for strong masters, this moment might have already led to a victory.

However, although this blow succeeded, a large amount of death aura dissipated. In the middle of the death aura, two black-robed men appeared at the same time.

The two of them said at the same time, "Don't fight! We're all from the Three Temples anyway. Others don't understand our Immortal Temple, but you should be able to understand us, right?"

Chu Hao didn't attack again but looked at Han Fei. "Do you still want to fight them? They're from the Three Temples."

Han Fei raised his hands and activated the Heaven Enlightenment Divine Technique. Dozens of pillars of light descended from the sky, forming a rotating pillar array. Wherever the pillars of light passed, the aura of death dissipated.

Upon seeing this, Chu Hao saw a bronze divine tree emerge from the deathly aura. With a sweep of the green light, a large amount of deathly aura was instantly purified.

"Hey, hey, hey! Are you at the Immortal Level? Let's talk nicely..."

The two black robes were split into thousands of pieces, but under the green light, 80% of them were shattered in the blink of an eye. Seeing that the pillars of divine light couldn't control this person, Han Fei sneered and the divine light turned into chains that darted at the black-robed man.

"Holy Light Chains."

In an instant, thousands of chains intertwined into a net in the death energy, until the black-robed man could no longer dodge. A layer of death energy formed on the surface of his body, and all the death energy gathered from all directions, constantly resisting the power of purification of Han Fei and Chu Hao.

Chu Hao said, "You've just entered the Carefree Level. You're only using the death energy to resist it. If you don't have other means, you shouldn't be able to resist it for long."

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Chapter 2774: Someone from the Immortal Temple (3)

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The black-robed man took out a strange black scroll. At the place of this scroll, the death energy condensed into some complicated patterns, blocking in front of him.

Seeing this scene, Han Fei and Chu Hao stopped at the same time and looked at the black-robed man quietly.

The man screamed, "Hey! Isn't this too much? This is a one-time Acquired Spiritual Treasure! It's gone after it's used up! Why did you suddenly stop fighting?"

Han Fei crossed his arms. "Our Void Temple hasn't started a war with your Immortal Temple. You've already taken out an Acquired Spiritual Treasure. Why should I still fight you?"

The black-robed man: "..."

Upon seeing this, Han Fei chuckled. "I was just warning you not to do such sneaky things again. Since you're from the Immortal Temple, I won't attack you if you come openly. You've sucked so much death energy out here sneakily. Do you think I'm stupid?"

"Alas! What a huge loss!"

The black-robed man complained, but he didn't release the power of the Acquired Spiritual Treasure. Instead, he said, "I didn't realize that this person's strength had reached the peak of the Carefree Level and could even unleash the power of an Immortal-level cultivator. By the way, you don't seem to be a human, right?"

Chu Hao said, "It's none of your business who I am."

"Alright, alright. Forgive me for speaking out of turn. Tsk tsk... The Void Temple is indeed worthy of its reputation. Its disciples are all battle maniacs! Even I can't withstand the power unleashed by you who have just entered the Dao Proving Level."

Han Fei said, "Cut the crap. As far as I know, the troops of the Immortal Temple are transitioning from the north to the east. Why did you come to the Chaotic Wasteland since there is such a huge battlefield over there?"

"Absorbing the death energy here, of course! You've annihilated such a super force and slaughtered their entire race, so the death energy is naturally a lot."

Han Fei said, "In my territory, the death energy belongs to me. Why are you here?"

The black-robed man chuckled. "Don't be so polite! After all, we are all from the Three Temples. Our goals are the same. You don't need the death energy. Why don't you give it to the Immortal Temple?"

"Heh heh!"

Han Fei sneered. "Why don't I see that our goals are the same? The Immortal Temple is waging war everywhere. Billions of people have died by your hands. Why would you be interested in the little bit of death energy here?"

"That's not true. We're in a war, but we didn't kill dozens of Monarchs like you did! Even two Great Monarchs and several Immortal Level cultivators died. How can you describe the death energy here 'a little bit'?"

Han Fei said, "Heh! In any case, it's wrong to take things in my territory without my permission. Either you compensate me, or you consider whether you can leave today. I think with my identity, if I kill a Carefree Level cultivator, the Immortal Temple won't dare to hold me accountable."

"Hey, hey! Be reasonable! This is too domineering... Then what compensation do you want?"

The black-robed man didn't feel embarrassed at all to admit defeat. Mainly, he felt that Han Fei was too murderous. From the battle just now, it could be seen that Han Fei wouldn't have stopped if he hadn't taken out an Acquired Spiritual Treasure.

Besides, if his guess was correct, the other party was exchanging the death energy for something from him, so he didn't kill him. He didn't expect to be tricked one day.

Han Fei glanced at the human race and said, "It's simple. Look, our human race is still quite weak at the moment. We lack resources. How about this? Give each human a level-one mineral or ten ultra-quality spiritual stones. Then today's matter will be over..."

"Puff ~"

The black-robed man was dumbfounded and screamed, "Are you robbing me? Do you know how many people there are in your human race? There are more than 100 billion of them, and you want me to give each of them a level-one mineral?! Why don't you just sell me? I can't get so many ultra-quality spiritual stones either! Do you think our Immortal Temple is a mobile super mine?"

In fact, hearing what Han Fei said, even Chu Hao felt a toothache. He thought to himself, You really dare to ask? Not to mention a Carefree-Level Monarch, even an Immortal Level cultivator wouldn't be able to provide so many resources!

Han Fei's face turned cold. "My requirements are so low, but you can't even satisfy them. What's the use of you?"

The black-robed man was speechless. "Hey, let's be reasonable. Level-one minerals or ultra-quality spiritual stones are indeed not good things, but that depends on how many humans there are, right? How much death energy can I get from here? With the resources required, it's enough to buy ten portions of this death energy."

Han Fei's eyes were ruthless. "So we can't reach a deal?"

The world suddenly dimmed, and the Mystic Martial Monarch Armor suddenly enveloped this place. At the moment Han Fei attacked, he had thrown the Mystic Martial Monarch Armor out with a time jump. Now it suddenly appeared and sealed this place.

Seeing this, the black-robed man hurriedly said, "Wait a moment. Let's talk nicely. Don't fight at random, alright?"

Han Fei said, "Then how much can you pay?"

"I..."

The black-robed man put on a bitter face and thought to himself, Why bother? If I had known earlier, I would have come directly to negotiate with Han Fei. It's better than being so passive now.

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Chapter 2775: Someone from the Immortal Temple (4)

2775 Someone from the Immortal Temple (4)

Besides, as Han Fei said, he could really kill him. Even if he died, who would dare to avenge him? Han Fei had killed two Great Monarchs and dozens of other Monarchs in a day.

The main reason was that these people from the Void Temple were too ruthless in fighting. If he really died, even if the Immortal Temple sent someone else, that person would probably be beaten to death too.

In the end, the black-robed man compromised. "It's impossible for me to get everyone one level-one mineral. That's too much. 100 million. our Immortal Temple will provide 100 million in exchange."

However, Han Fei took out a short knife, and the Emperor Sparrow was already standing on his shoulder. "Say that again? I didn't hear it clearly just now. I think I heard someone dismissing a beggar. 100 million? Do you think my reputation is only worth 100 million level-one minerals?"

The black-robed man: "..."

Han Fei sneered. "Do you think I'm stupid? Your Immortal Temple occupies a large area of wilderness, has countless mines in your hands, and has a battlefield spanning several light-years. You're using such a small amount of resources to fob me off?"

The black-robed man hurriedly said, "Ten billion ultra-quality spiritual stones. The wilderness is not like the boundless mining area of your East Sea Divine Realm. How can there be so many minerals? Ten billion ultra-quality spiritual stones is not bad, right?"

"A hundred billion."

Han Fei said coldly, "Even if you don't have enough minerals, you should have enough spiritual stones, right? I don't believe you who own the boundless wilderness can't afford such a small amount of spiritual stones."

"Five hundred..."

Before the black-robed man finished speaking, Han Fei interrupted him. "There's no room for bargaining. If you came openly, 50 billion is 50 billion. Even if it's 10 billion, I can accept it. However, you stole the death energy first. If you steal something, you have to pay a price. We're all members of the Three Temples. I don't want to make things difficult for you. 100 billion ultra-quality spiritual stones is my bottom line. Just throw me a random Origin Ground or something."

The black-robed man's black cape bulged. He was probably infuriated by Han Fei. However, now that he was under Han Fei's roof, he had to bow his head. He gnashed his teeth and said, "Okay! A hundred billion it is. I'll give you this resource. Then can I absorb the death energy here now?"

Han Fei seemed to be in a good mood and snorted. "Of course, but there's one more thing."

The black-robed man's tone changed a little. "What else do you want?"

Han Fei shrugged. "Nothing much. I don't care what your Immortal Temple does. But you can't attack our human race in the future. You can only recruit the dead humans who are willing to enter the Immortal Temple. If I find out that your Immortal Temple attacks the human race or forcibly takes our human cultivators into the Immortal Temple, heh heh, I don't mind a battle against you. Believe me, I can do it."

"Huff~"

The black-robed man heaved a long sigh of relief. "I thought it was something important. Don't worry. The people accepted by our Immortal Temple are all people who sincerely want to become undead creatures. Only in very few cases will they be forcibly taken in."

With a flip of his hand, Han Fei took back the Mystic Martial Monarch Armor and said casually, "You can touch this death aura, but all the Origin Star connections related to this place are mine."

The black-robed man said in surprise, "They're gone. Even their souls are gone. How can you find those Origin Stars?"

Han Fei said, "That's my business."

The black-robed man didn't ask too much. After all, Han Fei was from the Void Temple. He believed that he would have some special methods.

Han Fei said, "You didn't come here just to contain the death energy, right? I believe that if it's just the death energy, it's not worth a Carefree Level cultivator of the Immortal Temple coming here."

The black-robed man chuckled. "Of course. Well... here's the thing. If you want to attack the City of Origin, can you leave some intact corpses? Incomplete corpses are fine. Even if there are only some broken limbs left, it's fine. Just leave some intact."

Han Fei's eyes narrowed slightly. "Why? Do you want these people to become undead creatures? These are all enemies of our human race. Wouldn't it leave hidden dangers for our human race if we let them become undead creatures?"

"It's different. Although our Immortal Temple voluntarily takes in some people who want to become undead creatures, we can also take them in forcefully. We can completely erase all their memories before they die. They definitely won't have any hatred for your human race."

"Oh?"

Han Fei wasn't worried that this person would lie to him. As a member of the Three Temples, the other party should know the price of lying to him. The Void Temple might not have many people, but they were very good at "reasoning with" people. For example, Eldest Senior Brother and Senior Brother Azure Dragon were very good at it. If this person lied to him, he would naturally have to "reason with" him.

Han Fei pondered and said, "I can leave them to you. There are still hundreds of thousands of Sky Opening Realm cultivators in the City of Origin, but the price... is not the same as today's price. Hundreds of thousands of Sky Opening Realm cultivators and hundreds of thousands of Sea Establishing Realm cultivators. You should know what this means, right?"

The black-robed man chuckled. "Of course, our Immortal Temple is willing to pay a huge amount of resources for this."

Han Fei wasn't in a hurry to talk about the things that hadn't happened yet. It was an art to negotiate. He'd better ask about this matter first. After all, it would be a loss to negotiate with others without knowing the exact value of what he was going to sell.

As for the person to ask, Han Fei felt that Senior Brother Undead should know better. Although Senior Brother Undead wasn't from the Immortal Temple, he was more like an undead or a strong master who took a similar path. He should know the value of these people.

Therefore, Han Fei replied, "Let's talk about this when the human race and the City of Origin start a war. Is there anything else?"

The black-robed man shook his head. "No, I just wanted to see what kind of person the successor of the Void Temple is. Now, I've finally seen it..."

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Chapter 2776: Return(1)

2776 Return(1)

After negotiating with Han Fei, the black-robed man continued to absorb the death energy.

Han Fei watched the magnificent death energy crazily enter a small bottle in the black-robed man's hand. Every hour, he had to change a small bottle.

Although Han Fei had a lot of questions, he felt that if he asked them, he would seem ignorant.

For example, why did the Immortal Temple go to war everywhere? Why did they absorb so much death energy? Why did the crazily killing undead creatures have the same goal as the Void Temple and the Time Temple?

More importantly, the Immortal Temple had been fighting everywhere. Everyone in the five Divine Realms was annoyed by them. Logically speaking, they should have worked together to destroy the undead. Why didn't anyone take action?

He would ask these questions to his senior brothers and sisters at the next gathering! Perhaps Chu Hao knew something, so he said to Chu Hao, "What's the purpose of the Immortal Temple being so obsessed with war?"

Chu Hao said, "Even you, who are from the Three Temples, don't know it, how can an outsider like me know? However, since the Immortal Temple can be ranked as one of the Three Temples, there must be a reason. The people of the world know very little about the Three Temples, and especially know the least about the Immortal Temples in the Three Temples. Although they are the most active, they are also the most mysterious. This is because they live in a different world from those who are still alive."

Han Fei nodded slightly and said, "Well, do you know about the Void World?"

Chu Hao glanced at Han Fei. "Didn't you just use it?"

Han Fei said, "It's one thing to use it, but it's another thing to figure it out. I don't know if the Void World is my unique comprehension or it's a space that everyone can enter."

Chu Hao pondered for a moment and said, "The prerequisite to enter the Void World is that you have to walk the Great Dao of space and comprehend the law of space to have a certain chance of comprehending it. Therefore, not everyone can enter the Void World. It's considered the exclusive space of a few people. That person from your Void Temple should know best. He's the strongest person known to be in the Void Dao."

Han Fei's heart stirred. Is he talking about Eldest Senior Brother?

He suspected that this Void World was the third way after his speed reached the speed of light. Above the White Cave Space, there was a step. Han Fei didn't know where that step led to, but it might be this Void World.

Of course, he wouldn't take the initiative to try now. It was better to ask directly. What if his guess was wrong? If he rashly entered the step, the outcome might be different.

...

As the black-robed man collected the death energy, he was bathed in the extremely rich death energy. Han Fei and Chu Hao didn't like it, so they didn't have much interaction with this person.

On the third day, the black-robed man absorbed all the death energy here and then disappeared.

On the same day, Han Fei was dragging a star core into reality, so that human cultivators could better absorb the energy here.

Suddenly, his heart did a flip as he looked not far away.

The black-robed man came out of the darkness, and he said telepathically, "A hundred billion ultra-quality spiritual stones have been prepared. I hope we can be honest with each other next time we cooperate."

Han Fei sneered. "Take off your cloak and tell me your name, and then I'll think you're honest with me."

The black-robed man heaved a long sigh. "I'm from the Immortal Temple! It's a little inappropriate not to have a cloak. As for my name, you can call me Ye Qi. This is the first cooperation between the Void Temple and the Immortal Temple after many years. It's extremely meaningful. The hundred billion ultra-quality spiritual stones shows our sincerity. I look forward to working with you again in the future..."

With that, the man took a step back and the door of darkness disappeared. The black-robed man must have left temporarily.

A Refined Star was floating in midair. Han Fei extended his hand and waved in the air, and the Refined Star flew over automatically.

Han Fei spread out his perception and found that the Refined Star was almost made of ultra-quality spiritual stones.

"Hiss! Is the Immortal Temple really so rich? A hundred billion has been transferred to my account so quickly? Did I demand too little?"

While Han Fei was thinking, Han Xuan came.

As soon as he arrived, he said, "Can you hang this Star Core in the sky? If you put it here, it will affect the construction of the city."

Han Fei nodded. "Okay, I'm hanging it up."

Han Fei put away this Refined Star. It was meaningless to distribute resources to everyone. However, since the breakthrough tide was coming, this amount of resources was quite enough to meet everyone's breakthrough needs.

A moment later, Han Fei was setting up an array with the Law of Gravity and hanging the Star Core above the human race.

Suddenly, the void cracked without any warning. Before Han Fei had time to react, he saw a rough-looking old man with flying hair and bulging muscles appear above the human race.

This person didn't hide his appearance, so the Beast King, Chu Hao, the two elders of the Lava Giant Tribe, and Liu Qiansi immediately rushed over.

The person who could appear here without a sound couldn't be simple. However, when they looked at this person, their hearts couldn't help but tremble. They felt that their bodies were trembling slightly. The absolute force field emitted by this person made them clearly sense that they were definitely not his match.

Han Fei had seen a lot of big scenes. Obviously, only a Great Monarch-level powerhouse could have this kind of invisible vibe that could suppress everyone, so he immediately prepared to activate the void mark.

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Chapter 2777: Return(2)

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But Han Fei didn't panic. Two Great Monarchs had died here in a row. He believed that the other party wouldn't attack indiscriminately.

Han Fei cupped his hands. "Greetings, Senior, I'm Han Fei. May I ask who you are?"

The old man looked at Han Fei up and down in surprise. "Your physique is not bad! Boy, are you interested in being my disciple?"

"Well..."

Han Fei was dumbfounded. Are you kidding me? I'm a disciple of the Void Temple. Who are you?

Han Fei said calmly, "I'm afraid I'll have to disappoint you, Senior. I've already entered the Void Temple. How can I be someone else's disciple?"

The old man snorted and didn't seem to care. It seemed that he was just asking casually. He said, "I heard that your culinary skills are unparalleled in the Sea Realm?"

Han Fei: "???"

Han Fei couldn't help being curious. Who spread this information?

The old man waved his hand, and a little fatty appeared beside him.

"Sh*t!"

Han Fei's eyelids twitched, and he shouted in shock, "Kuangkuang?"

Le Renkuang didn't seem to react too quickly. When he took a closer look, his eyes immediately lit up. He roared and rushed over.

"Feifei! I miss you so much! You have no idea how hard my life has been all these years..."

Le Renkuang rushed over and gave Han Fei a bear hug.

Han Fei also laughed. He really didn't expect that Le Renkuang would arrive only three days after the battle. It turned out that a Great Monarch had personally brought him here. Didn't this mean that this guy was lucky enough to directly become a disciple of a Great Monarch?

Besides, Le Renkuang's current strength made him sigh. He had already reached the Perfected Star Transformation Realm, and it wasn't very stable. It seemed that he could prove Dao at any time. When he was separated from them, Le Renkuang hadn't opened the sky yet.

It could be seen that this guy's cultivation speed over the years was no slower than his.

Han Fei also gave Le Renkuang a bear hug. "You're suffering my ass! You're even about to prove Dao, and you're complaining about your life being hard? The others will be so envious of you!"

"That's right! I'm just honing you! You useless disciple doesn't know what's good for you."

Le Renkuang chuckled. "I'm just kidding. Master, don't take it seriously. Hey, Master, didn't you say that it would take at least half a month to reach the East Sea Divine Realm? Why have you arrived in only three days?"

The old man snorted. "East Martial isn't blocking our way, so we're naturally fast. Otherwise, we would have to fight at least a few battles to cross the East Sea from the North Sea."

Le Renkuang said, "Master, don't keep thinking about fighting to solve problems in other people's territory. Master, let me introduce him. This is my brother, Han Fei. His culinary skills are unparalleled in the world. Look, his cultivation speed is also terrifying."

After that, Le Renkuang looked at Han Fei. "I thought I could catch up with you, but you've already proven your Dao and launched such a shocking battle. Why didn't you call us over to help?"

Han Fei said, "I just attacked when I should. Who knows where you are? By the way, did you come from the West Sea Divine Realm?"

Just now, the old man mentioned crossing the North Sea and entering the East Sea. Obviously, he was not from these two Divine Realms. If it was the South Sea Divine Realm or the Central Sea Divine Realm, they didn't have to cross the North Sea. Therefore, they could only come from the West Sea Divine Realm.

Le Renkuang nodded quickly. "I came when I heard the cicada sound. We're already very fast. I didn't expect the battle to end so quickly. Huh? The humans have already come out? Is this... all of them?"

Han Fei nodded. "Yes, all of them."

Han Fei was also shocked. It only took them three days to cross two Divine Realms in a row. Sure enough, the strength of a Great Monarch-level powerhouse couldn't be calculated with common sense. Fortunately, he didn't really fight the Ten Thousand Scale Monarch before. Otherwise, even if he had the divine tribulations, he might not be able to touch the other party.

Only then did Han Fei look at the others and say, "You can disperse now. Go about your business. It's fine here."

Everyone who was shocked had long wanted to leave. Who would be willing to stay with a ferocious Great Monarch?

In the blink of an eye, only Han Fei, Le Renkuang, and the old man were left.

Han Fei smiled casually. "Senior, if you don't mind, why don't we talk while eating?"

The old man nodded slightly. "You're smart. I didn't come all the way here in vain. Serve me all the good liquor and dishes you have. The more, the better."

Han Fei secretly smiled bitterly. Another foodie! Did Le Renkuang become his disciple because of delicious food?

Several hours passed.

Activating the Void Descending Technique, Han Fei transformed into a hundred and eight figures and started to cook a Man Han Full Banquet.

This time, not only the old man, but even Le Renkuang was dumbfounded.

Le Renkuang shouted, "Feifei! Why didn't you show this trick before? With so many different dishes, you tricked us into eating hot pot every day?"

Han Fei sneered. "How many stomachs do you have? One dish can't feed you to death, and you want to eat 108?"

Smack!

The old man slapped Le Renkuang's head. "Hahaha, my disciple didn't lie to me. Sure enough, there is really such a person with superb culinary skills in this world! Hurry up and learn it! Have you remembered all these 108 dishes? Especially the heat and seasonings. Remember them well. I'll rely on you for my food in the future."

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Chapter 2778: Return(3)

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Le Renkuang was amused. Am I your disciple or your personal chef?

It didn't matter what Le Renkuang thought in his heart, but on the surface, he could only put on a smile. "Alas! Teacher, I'm now a Perfected Star Transformation Realm powerhouse anyway. I've remembered everything. Don't worry."

At this moment, while dealing with his master, Le Renkuang leaned close to Han Fei and said, "Feifei! When did you enter the Void Temple? If I had known, the five of us should have long destroyed the Ten Thousand Scale Race together. Then, we can sweep across the Sea Realm together and kill whoever we want to kill. But now, we're far away from each other. I don't even know where Xiaobai and Yu are."

Han Fei said, "What do I cultivate for if I rely on the Void Temple for everything? It's not as simple as you think. Hey, wait, Kuangkuang, you speak quite like a bandit now! Sweep across the Sea Realm together and kill whoever we want to kill... I never saw you so enthusiastic about robbing before!"

"Uh ~"

The old man who was waiting for the dishes to be served snorted. "You call him a bandit? I think he's useless. He's never enthusiastic about fighting and only likes eating. Disciple, learn from him. Your brother is so murderous. Countless people have died by his hands. If you can learn from him, when you go to cut people in the future, you can be intimidating too!"

Han Fei was speechless. What kind of master is this? He's already a Great Monarch, and he's still talking about cutting people?

Buzz!

While Han Fei and Le Renkuang were chatting, the void fluctuated again. The old man narrowed his eyes and looked up, only to see a drunkard with the same messy hair and a calabash in his hand.

"A Great Monarch? Hiss... Zhang Shaoling?"

Le Renkuang's master shivered and screamed, "Why are you here?"

Fifth Senior Brother laughed. "My Little Junior Brother is here. Why can't I be here? Alas, Little Junior Brother, you treat outsiders better than your own Senior Brother! If I hadn't smelled it, I wouldn't have known that you had so many special skills."

Han Fei wasn't surprised at all. He certainly didn't make this grand feast just for Le Renkuang's master.

After all, he didn't have much confidence to speak to such a Great Monarch-level powerhouse. Therefore, he might as well attract Fifth Senior Brother over so that he could talk to Le Renkuang.

As soon as Fifth Senior Brother sat down, Han Fei immediately became confident.

Fifth Senior Brother laughed and said, "Old Zhan! It's been a long time since we last met. You were a bandit back then, but now you're still a bandit even though you've become a Great Monarch!"

The guy called Old Zhan curled his lips. "This is my hobby. You know what kind of place the West Wilderness is. If the locals of the West Wilderness don't become bandits, it might have long been flattened by the other Divine Realms. It's just that I didn't expect you to be from the Void Temple."

"Hahaha! It's not too late to know. Come on, since you're here, you're a guest. Come to my place for a few glasses. My junior brother and your disciple haven't seen each other for a long time. Let them play by themselves."

Old Zhan also said quickly, "Okay! Then you have to bring out more good wine. You can't use inferior wine to deal with me!"

Old Zhan shouted at Le Renkuang, "You can stay here for half a month. We can't be out too long, or our brothers will be killed. We have to go back in half a month."

"OK! Master, take your time drinking and eating..."

After that, Fifth Senior Brother activated the teleportation channel and left with Old Zhan. What was taken away together was naturally the Man Han Full Banquet Han Fei made.

After they left, Han Fei and Le Renkuang were both relieved.

Han Fei asked, "Where is your master from? Even though he has restrained his strength, his force field is still very intimidating."

Le Renkuang smiled bitterly. "Yes, I'm often suffocated by this force field. My teacher, Zhan Nanye, is one of the strongest strength-type cultivators known to date. His law of strength can suppress all

techniques. Look at my physique. Because of his training, it's no problem for me to resist a mid-quality godly weapon now."

Han Fei raised his eyebrows. "A strength-type cultivator? Is the law of strength so strong?"

"Of course, I had the same idea as you at first. But my teacher said that strength, as one of the longest-existing and most eternal powers in this world, should never be underestimated. Strength can break all laws and suppress the heavens. It's one of the strongest paths in the world."

"Interesting!"

Han Fei could understand what Le Renkuang said that strength existed in the myriad worlds, all movements and even non-movement objects. He was a body-refiner, so he knew that the Great Dao of Strength had once helped him a lot.

His physique that could fight across realms and his ability to fight Monarchs as a mere Sky Opener were bestowed to him by the Great Dao of Strength.

From the looks of it, the more primitive and simpler a Great Dao like the Great Dao of Strength, the stronger it would be as time went by. When fighting cultivators of the same realm, those who cultivated the Great Dao of Strength had extremely strong physiques, so it was very difficult for them to be killed by the other party.

Han Fei sat upright in the sky with Le Renkuang, looking down at the human race.

Han Fei asked, "Why did you come to the West Wilderness and take this person as your master?"

Upon hearing this, Le Renkuang heaved a long sigh. "Maybe it was luck! After separating from Yu and Xiaobai, I was going to a place called the Floating City in the East Sea Divine Realm. However, something happened on the way and I was chased into a dangerous place. I thought I would definitely die, but I was sent away by an altar in the dangerous place because I had comprehended the Great Dao of Strength. When I woke up, I was already in the West Wilderness."

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Chapter 2779: Return(4)

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"The teleportation altar could you send you so far away?"

Han Fei had been to the Divine Capital Dynasty and knew very well how big a Divine Realm was. To cross a Divine Realm to reach the West Wilderness, this dangerous place was probably not simple.

Le Renkuang said, "I woke up in a bandit's den, so I could only become a bandit."

Han Fei didn't know what to say. This might be a f*cking opportunity! But why was his opportunity always so difficult to obtain? And Le Renkuang's opportunity was obtained by taking a nap? It was simply unfair.

Since Le Renkuang had returned, Han Fei naturally took him back to the Thug Academy. No matter what their identities were now, the Thug Academy would always be home. It would be strange if they didn't go home after coming all the way back.

Of course, the only people who were familiar with them at home were the two old men, Wang Dashuai, Qu Jinnan, Yi Xiyan and other little guys. Han Fei wasn't familiar with the others, so there was no need to gather them.

Half a month passed in the blink of an eye.

Le Renkuang's return was like a family visit. He would leave sooner or later.

On this day, Old Bai took Le Renkuang's hand and said, "Little fatty, I know that there must be a deeper meaning for Han Fei to try so hard to make the human race stronger. He didn't say it, but I also heard some rumors that it seems to have something to do with something ominous. Although you are now a first-class super cultivator, you have to remember that you are a human being after all, and the human race is your home."

Le Renkuang listened with tears streaming down his face and said solemnly, "President, I remember. You were the one who picked me up back then. Because of you, I met Feifei and the others, so the human race is ultimately my home. President, don't worry. I will definitely return in the future."

Old Bai nodded. "OK! Go! Learn your skills well. Don't slack off. Don't be sloppy. Don't think you're something just because you're about to prove Dao. Even Han Fei is still a child in my eyes, understood?"

"Yes, yes..."

Zhan Nanye watched this scene with interest, and the corners of his mouth occasionally curled up slightly. It wasn't until he left with Le Renkuang that he said leisurely, "Phew, brat, your tears are flowing! Why? Am I not your family? The human race is your home, but my bandit den is not?"

Le Renkuang was speechless. "Alas, Teacher, what are you talking about? Of course, it's my home too! But I'm still a human after all! The human race is from my hometown. If you'd like, you can come to the human race with me to enjoy your retirement when you're old!"

"Huh? With your timid temper, you can't even cut people. By the time you take care of me in my old age, I'm afraid the ominous will have swept across the Sea Realm several times."

Le Renkuang rolled his eyes. "Teacher, stop bickering! I'm still very outstanding... I'm going to prove my Dao when I go back!"

"Huh?"

Zhan Nanye raised his eyebrows. "Haven't you been stalling proving Dao? Why have you stopped stalling it after coming to the East Sea Divine Realm?"

Le Renkuang said, "Feifei has already won this battle. Although I didn't take action, the human race has won. Now that I have nothing to worry about, it's time for me to prove my Dao."

Zhan Nanye was overjoyed. "Okay, then let's hurry back."

...

The next day after Le Renkuang left.

Human race.

Twenty days after entering the Chaotic Wasteland, some children of the human race felt uncomfortable almost at the same time.

Han Fei was setting up the Spirit Gathering Array in the city, and Hong Yue came in a hurry.

“Master Human Emperor, something bad has happened. Come and take a look.”

Han Fei frowned. “What’s wrong? What can happen with me here?”

Hong Yue hurriedly said, “The children at the fishing master level are all unwell, and many of them are losing their vitality. This doesn’t seem to be the breakthrough tide we expected!”

Han Fei scanned with his perception. In the camps of the human race, there were indeed a large number of children whose bodies were seriously red and hot, their breathing was rapid, and their vitality dissipated.

Han Fei frowned slightly. He had actually expected these phenomena. In the new environment, they had to adapt to this change. This was the autonomous evolution of the human body. He estimated that it would start half a month after the war. Now it had only been delayed for three days, which was similar to what he had expected. However, the physique and bloodline of many children from the Raging Sea were not enough for them to deal with such rapid evolution, so at this moment, there were abnormal signs from the weakest children.

Han Fei’s voice covered the human race. “Managers, gather all the children under the age of 12 in my place immediately. Hurry...”

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Chapter 2780: The Human Race's Breakthrough Tide(1)

2780 The Human Race’s Breakthrough Tide(1)

At this moment, all the cultivators above the Sky Opening realm knew that the human race’s breakthrough tide had begun.

The strong masters under Han Xuan’s rule, with the Venerables as the main force, showed great efficiency at this moment. For a time, the Venerables were rampant in the sky above the human race.

“Dad, I feel so hot. I can’t breathe.”

“It’s okay, it’s okay. You have to believe Master Human Emperor. He will definitely save you. Lord Venerable, here, here... My daughter is dying...”

Swish ~

The father shouted and ran, but the girl in his hand disappeared with a swish. He didn’t even see the person who took the girl away.

On the other side, a young man covered his chest with one hand and supported himself on the ground with the other. He seemed to be struggling.

“I can do it. Master Human Emperor will protect me. I’m just making a breakthrough and becoming stronger...”

Swish!

The boy only saw a flash of light in front of his eyes. Then, he felt that he was pushed by a huge force and instantly flew thousands of kilometers away.

Because human beings had just arrived in the Chaotic Wasteland and the city hadn’t been built yet, everyone lived in groups. Besides, the Chaotic Wasteland was airless, and above the ice was not an area where these children could step foot. Therefore, basically, people below the Dangling Fisher Realm gathered together and lived in the water for a long time under the protection of a large array.

Therefore, it was relatively convenient for Venerables to take action. In just half an hour, nearly three billion youths were gathered.

Although Han Fei could use the Heaven Enlightenment Divine Technique to save people, there were too many people. If he used the Heaven Enlightenment Divine Technique, the effect would be immediate. However, his consumption would probably be huge.

Therefore, Han Fei immediately sat cross-legged in the void and preached.

Han Fei’s voice was like a god’s voice, ethereal but shocking.

“There are spirits in the world, and all things are energy. When you swallow spirits, you swallow energy, causing your Qi and blood to ignite spontaneously, absorbing spiritual energy into your body, dispersing dirt into the surface of your bodies, and breathing impurities into your mouth and nose...”

This was just a heaven-level, high-quality swallowing technique, but it was transmitted out of Han Fei’s mouth in a mystic voice as if it was imprinted in the minds of these youths.

Upon hearing this, almost all the youths subconsciously began to direct the spiritual energy outside into their bodies, burning the impurities in their bodies by burning their essence blood.

Of course, these youths were not geniuses, but Han Fei didn’t need all of them to understand this technique. As long as they could use this technique to hold out for several hours, they could make a breakthrough. Once they made a breakthrough, the crisis would be resolved.

Soon, more and more youths were sent over.

In the end, 13 billion people were sent over, accounting for about 9% of the entire human race. This number was not out of Han Fei’s expectations. In terms of the population ratio of a race, this was actually relatively small.

Faced with this, Han Fei felt that he should implement a policy to encourage fertility in the future. At the very least, the proportion of teenagers should reach about 15% before it reached a reasonable age distribution of the population.

During this period, Han Fei just repeatedly taught the method of swallowing to others through sermons. More and more people rushed over to watch.

When the parents who were anxious arrived, they found that the hot and unconscious teenagers were all sitting cross-legged and breathing.

Above this place, spiritual energy was surging like a tide. Among them, there were hundreds of millions of ultra-quality spiritual stones, which turned into dozens of long dragons and swam in the sky. From time to time, spiritual energy escaped from them and was sucked into the bodies of the teenagers who were making breakthroughs below.

After about half an hour, among the children sitting cross-legged, there were continuous cracking sounds. It was the sound of breakthroughs, like the firecrackers on the Spring Festival night.

After about half an hour, this continuous sound of breakthrough had reached everyone's ears.

Everyone who came to watch swallowed.

"Is this the so-called breakthrough tide of the human race? In less than twenty days, there are actually so many children who can make a breakthrough?"

Someone said, "The Human Emperor has long reminded us that the breakthrough tide is coming. It's not just these children. We're going to make a breakthrough too. It's just that they're weak, so they were the first batch to be modified by this world. Once these children make a breakthrough, it won't be long before we make a breakthrough too."

"I don't doubt it, but this scene is really too spectacular."

Among these youths, there was no lack of youths who had not woken up after the breakthrough but continued to cultivate.

One hour, two hours...

It wasn't until the sixth hour that the intense breakthrough sounds slowly slowed down. And the youths who had already made a breakthrough didn't dare to move at this moment. Instead, they sat cross-legged in place obediently and continued to listen to the same mystic sound of Master Human Emperor.

Finally, after six hours, the breakthrough tide was gradually coming to an end.

There were more than 13 billion people in total, and at this moment, more than 9 billion youths had successfully made a breakthrough. After all, most of them were only fishing masters, and there were still a few fishers. The spiritual energy resources they needed were limited. Although there were as many as 13 billion people in total, they didn't need Han Fei to provide additional spiritual energy resources. It just needed to attract spiritual energy with the Spirit Gathering Array.