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Chapter 2781: The Human Race's Breakthrough Tide(2)

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When 9 billion people made the breakthrough, the subsequent breakthroughs gradually slowed down. About six hours later, there were only less than 100 million people left who hadn't made a breakthrough. And these children did have some physique problems. There were some small problems with the spiritual heritage of the few children.

This time, Han Fei was not stingy. He raised his hands, and the divine brilliance covered all these children, which only cost him a thousand years of vitality. In less than thirty seconds, the remaining youths completed the last collective breakthrough.

"Huff~"

Han Fei was slightly relieved to see that everybody made the breakthrough unscathed.

As for the onlookers, most of them held their breath and waited here for a full six hours. Only at this moment did they burst into violent cheers.

"Human Emperor, Human Emperor, Human Emperor..."

Han Fei didn't disappoint them. Everyone was smiling and excited.

In fact, they knew that sacrifices might be necessary to adapt to the new environment. Many people never thought that all these teenagers could survive. They only felt that it was already very rare that seventy or eighty percent of them could survive safely.

After all, there were too many people. Even if Han Fei had already proved Dao, how could he help these tens of billions of children alone?

Therefore, this result shocked countless people.

Taking the opportunity to collect another wave of power of faith, Han Fei finally said, "My fellow human beings, the breakthrough tide of the human race is about to begin from this moment on. This is a breakthrough for everyone. If I've guessed right, every person, and I mean every person, may have at least one breakthrough. Today's breakthrough is not the last one for these children. Such a breakthrough may happen several more times in the next three years, and as their strength improves and they adapt to the new environment, there won't be such an urgent situation as today in the future. As for the others, you need to be prepared immediately. Now, fishing masters or great fishing masters above the age of 12 should gather quickly to prevent similar situations from happening again."

As soon as Han Fei gave the order, some Venerables immediately returned to the camp under their control and began to integrate the population.

...

One year later.

Zhang Ting was making some strange postures with difficulty in the small yard of three or five square meters outside the hut he was assigned to.

At this time, a group of youths hurriedly passed by. One of them saw that Zhang Ting was still cultivating, so he stopped and greeted him. "Zhang Ting, do you forget what day it is today? Why are you still cultivating the 108 Desolate God Body?"

Zhang Ting grinned. "Of course not, but Master Human Emperor didn't say anything. Why are you in such a hurry?"

The young man said, "There won't be any seats if we're any slower. This is the human race's Spirit Gathering Day. God knows how many people will make breakthroughs today. Shouldn't we find a place to prepare?"

Zhang Ting nodded. "I know. You go first. I'll finish the last twenty movements."

"Fine, take your time."

Zhang Ting was so tired that he was sweating profusely, and large beads of sweat dripped from the tip of his nose. He knew that everything that happened to the human race today was not easy to come by. He had only been assigned this hut for three days, and there were still many people who hadn't been assigned a hut yet.

As for the 108 Desolate God Body he was cultivating, it was a body tempering technique that Master Human Emperor had been cultivating since he was young. Although there were better body tempering techniques now, there were still many people who cultivated the 108 Desolate God Body. They more or less had the idea of following the Human Emperor's footsteps. Of course, there weren't many people who could persist in the end, mainly because this body tempering technique was too tiring. Besides, ordinary people didn't have the resources to temper their bodies.

But Zhang Ting was enjoying it. In just one year, he had made three small breakthroughs in a row, and it had been more than two months since his last breakthrough. He had a feeling that he would definitely break through to be a Dangling Fisher today. He knew that someone had even made two big breakthroughs in a row in this year, which he couldn't compare to. Some people chose the cultivation techniques that made them stronger quickly, and only a few chose body refining. There were only two or three people he knew who were still persevering with this technique.

Zhang Ting believed that as long as he worked hard and improved step by step, he would be countless times stronger than when he was in the Raging Sea. He didn't want to pursue speedy cultivation techniques. He wanted to be like the Human Emperor, slowly moving up step by step.

After doing these twenty movements, Zhang Ting simply packed up, took his only half ultra-quality spiritual stone, and quickly ran to the center of the city.

This half ultra-quality spiritual stone was his reward for breaking through a major realm. Ever since the Human Emperor issued the rules of cultivation rewards, he had introduced a reward plan for everyone below the Hidden Fisher Realm. Anyone who broke through a major realm would be rewarded with an ultra-quality spiritual stone, and two if they broke through two major realms.

With hope in his eyes, Zhang Ting carefully stuffed the half ultra-quality spiritual stone into his arms and walked towards the center of the city.

Due to the population, the human race now had 361 cities built together, with an average population of 500 million people in each city. People lived very densely. For example, the small house of the Zhang Family only occupied an area of about 20 square meters.

Half an hour later, the huge square with a statue of the Human Emperor at the center of the city was already overcrowded. The per capita area was not even half a square meter.

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After all, today was the human race's Spirit Gathering Day. Everyone needed to sit cross-legged and cultivate. Otherwise, they wouldn't even have such a small area per capita.

Zhang Ting came late, so he could only find a place to sit cross-legged outside. Even so, the area he occupied didn't exceed two square meters.

Everyone, male or female, old or young, was sitting cross-legged quietly, waiting for Han Fei to speak.

As for Han Fei, he had just finished setting up the arrays in the city today when he was pulled over by Han Xuan.

Han Fei asked, "Uncle Xuan, what's up?"

Han Xuan smiled. "It's been a full year since the human race migrated to the Raging Sea, and it's finally settled down. The first round of breakthroughs should have passed. Are you sure the second round will come?"

Han Fei said, "Theoretically, yes, but many of the weaker ones may have made breakthroughs more than once, so it doesn't matter to them whether there is a second round or not. The second round I mean is for the strong masters above the Law Enforcer realm."

Han Xuan nodded. "Take a look at this report. The results are remarkable!"

Han Fei took a jade slip handed over by Han Xuan. When he took a closer look, his eyes lit up. "In just a year, our human race has increased by 20 million Venerables?"

Han Xuan said, "Don't be happy too early. Most of the 20 million Venerables have already reached the peak of the Explorer Realm in the Raging Sea. Therefore, it's unlikely for such a large-scale advancement to happen again. This number shouldn't appear again in the future. Logically speaking, it will take at least ten years to achieve a breakthrough of this scale even in the Chaotic Wasteland."

Han Fei nodded slightly and continued to read. According to the report, the human race had a total population of 180.6 billion, including only one Monarch that was Han Fei. Gu Tingnan was from the City of Wanderers and wasn't counted in. There were a total of 592 people in the Sky Opening Realm, most of whom were peak-level Sea Establishment cultivators in the Seven Kill Army. Because they had taken revenge, their Dao Hearts were strengthened and they could naturally open the sky. Besides, if nothing

went wrong, the number of people in the Sky Opening Realm should soon reach a thousand in the next few decades.

As for the Lava Giants, they weren't counted in by Han Xuan, but it was also recorded that there were a total of 4,792 Sky Opening Realm cultivators in the Lava Giant Race.

At the Sea Establishment realm, there were even more people. The Sea Establishers from the Raging Sea, those of the Seven Kill Army, and those from the Chaotic Wasteland totaled the number of 90,000. And now there were people breaking through to be Sea Establishers every day. This statistic was only temporary, and in decades, it would probably be a different situation.

As for the number of Venerables, it could be described as a spike. They were mainly peak-level Explorers and half-step Venerables from the Raging Sea who had broken through to be Venerables.

In the Raging Sea, everyone clearly didn't know enough about the way forward. Han Xuan had scattered the human race and integrated the human race from the Chaotic Wasteland into the human race from the Raging Sea. Some new theories enlightened countless people from the Raging Sea. As a result, in just a year, the number of Venerables soared by more than 20 million. If nothing unexpected happened, the number could double in three years, exceeding 60 million.

As for the Explorers, there were 15 billion of them. Han Fei didn't even bother to look at those below the Explorer Realm. To his relief, there was no one in the fisher realm anymore. Even fishing masters had basically disappeared in the past year.

Grand fishing master, on the other hand, had become the lowest level of strength. The Grand Fishing Masters that Han Fei yearned for when he was in the Heavenly Water Village had now become a disgrace to the human race. All the young people were trying their best to become Dangling Fishers as soon as possible.

Han Fei looked at the report for a while and nodded. "There are a lot more strong masters, but it's still not enough!"

Han Xuan looked at Han Fei speechlessly. "Did you understand it or not?"

Han Fei: "???"

Seeing Han Fei's puzzled face, Han Xuan rolled his eyes and said, "Do you know what this data represents? It means that the overall strength of the human race has crossed a level in the past year. This is a great achievement that the human race hasn't been able to achieve in the Raging Sea in a hundred thousand years. In just a year, the strength of the human race has doubled. After the Spirit Gathering Array in the 361 cities is completed, in at most ten years, the average strength of the human race will definitely take another qualitative leap."

Han Fei said, "The number of strong masters is actually still too few! Cultivation takes time. It's still too difficult to catch up with the native races in the Sea Realm in decades."

Han Xuan waved his hand and said, "Sh*t. Are you really the Human Emperor? How can you know nothing... This is the first time the Spirit Gathering Array has been activated on an experimental basis. It can only last for half an hour at most. It still needs to be adjusted according to the effect of this time. It will probably take at least four or five years to complete it completely, but people need more and more

resources. Before the Spirit Gathering Array is fully established, according to this breakthrough tide, at least 50 Star Cores and 100 million ultra-quality spiritual stones will be consumed in a city every year... Are you sure you can afford it?"

The corners of Han Fei's mouth twitched. "For the time being, I can hold on, but after today, I won't care about the cities' Spirit Gathering Arrays. I have to consolidate my cultivation and then go find resources."

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Han Xuan nodded. "Yes, the beginning is the most difficult. It took you a year. I didn't expect you to offer so many resources."

Han Fei said, "In fact, the energy crystals are not completely unusable. As long as one's foundation is solid, he can use them occasionally. The effect is quite good."

Han Xuan said, "This is already being tracked and tested. At present, I've arranged for 100,000 people to try it. It won't be promoted until we figure out the best usage conditions. Don't worry about it."

Han Fei nodded quickly. "Okay! Then go about your business, Uncle Xuan..."

...

After bidding farewell to Han Xuan, Han Fei happily prepared to make a speech. It was simply blissful to have an extremely smart and capable person who could help him deal with human affairs.

In terms of fighting, Han Fei was naturally a top-notch player. If he used all his strength to manage a race, he felt that he should be able to do it. However, once he did this, it meant sacrificing all his time.

Especially in the early stages of the rise of the human race, there were too many things to do. It was said that Han Xuan now had nearly a thousand people as his think tank, but he was still busy every day.

Han Fei casually stepped onto a huge city. He didn't let anyone see him, but looked at the sea of people and sighed in his heart. These people were all his men. No matter what, he had to make them rise.

At that moment, Han Fei's voice sounded in the sky above the 361 cities of the human race. "My fellow human beings, I am Human Emperor Han Fei. Today is an important day for the human race in the Sea Realm. To meet the cultivation needs of the human race, I've led my people to build 361 cities. With the cities as the eye, I'll build a super Spirit Gathering Array. Once this array succeeds, billions of human beings will be blessed. Today is the first trial operation of the Spirit Gathering Array. It will only last for half an hour. My fellow human beings, please operate your cultivation techniques and use the techniques you are best at to welcome the spiritual energy tide."

This time, no one shouted Master Human Emperor anymore, because everyone was very nervous. Many people were preparing to make a breakthrough today with the help of the spiritual energy tide.

Han Fei shouted, "All the human cities, activate the Spirit Gathering Array now."

Buzz!

Buzz!

Buzz!

...

Each giant city was controlled by a Sky Opener. As Han Fei gave the order, dense Dao patterns appeared in the sky above the 361 cities. The Dao patterns fused and formed the combination of countless layers of the Spirit Gathering Array.

The moment the Spirit Gathering Array was activated, the spiritual energy between the heavens and earth surged crazily towards the area covered by the 361 cities.

At the centers of the cities, the statues of the Human Emperor would first be impacted by the spiritual energy, and then the spiritual energy would disperse in all directions.

“Huff~”

Like a green light, it dispersed into layers of ripples. In less than ten seconds, the humans in every city felt the terrifying spiritual energy that suddenly descended from the sky.

“Huff~”

“Those who should make a breakthrough, prepare to make a breakthrough. Spiritual energy tides are rare. Don’t waste it.”

“Come on, let’s absorb it together.”

“There’s only half an hour left. Don’t waste it.”

“Body cultivators can temper their bodies while circulating their techniques.”

All kinds of cheers rose and fell.

At this moment, Zhang Ting was in a strange posture while circulating his cultivation technique.

In just twenty seconds, Zhang Ting was already drenched, but he didn’t dare to be negligent. The surging tide of spiritual energy was faster than what he absorbed directly from the ultra-quality spiritual stone.

“Hoop, Hoop, Hoop ~”

Zhang Ting felt that his body was constantly burning, and a small spiritual energy vortex formed above his head. The surrounding people cast angry gazes at Zhang Ting because some of the spiritual energy above their heads had more or less been absorbed by Zhang Ting.

This scene made Zhang Ting even more determined. He knew that he had made the right bet. Although some techniques were powerful and had a high upper limit, they were still not as good as the body tempering techniques that could help him improve step by step.

“Sure enough, body refinement is the foundation of strength. Everyone chooses a fast method, but I’ll persist with body refinement. Master Human Emperor, you’re right.”

Half an hour passed.

Crack... Crack... Crack...

Sounds of breakthroughs came one after another. The sound of breakthroughs could be heard almost every ten people.

After half an hour, five or six people around Zhang Ting had already made a breakthrough, and one of them had even broken through a major realm.

Only Zhang Ting was still absorbing spiritual energy crazily, but had not yet made a breakthrough.

Someone who had completed a breakthrough said, "Boy, body refinement is very resource-consuming. The human race is no longer the same as before. There are thousands of techniques in the Sea Realm and Master Human Emperor has imparted 100,000 techniques. There are too many choices. Why are you still using the 108 Desolate God Body?"

Zhang Ting didn't listen. Since the spiritual vortex couldn't help him break the switch, he might as well use the ultra-quality spiritual stone.

Buzz!

On Zhang Ting's chest, the spiritual energy from the ultra-quality spiritual stone also crazily fused into his body. In less than ten seconds, Zhang Ting was like a shrimp that had just come out of a steam pot, his whole body emitting billowing white smoke.

Along with the white smoke, a lot of impurities were discharged.

At this moment, Han Fei's voice appeared in the sky. "My fellow humans, please note that the Spirit Gathering Array is about to close in ten seconds. Ten... Nine..."

Zhang Ting was panting hard. The spiritual energy in his body was surging like a tide, hitting the pass wave after wave.

"Roar! Break..."

Crack!

"Ha! Haha, I made it..."

Zhang Ting knelt on the ground with both hands on the ground, and the spiritual energy attracted by the Spirit Gathering Array gradually disappeared.

Someone said, "Boy, it's already so difficult for you to become a Grand Fishing Master. There's still the Dangling Fisher, Hanging Fisher, Hidden Fisher, and Law Enforcer Realm... Not everyone can cultivate body refining! You were lucky to pass a major realm this time, but what about next time?"

"Hey! Boy, who doesn't want to walk the path of Master Human Emperor? The point is that ordinary people can't afford it!"

Crack!

A cracking sound came from his chest. Zhang Ting knew that the ultra-quality spiritual stone was broken, which made his heart ache.

For a moment, he wavered.

But at this moment, a young man came to Zhang Ting and said casually, "Do you want to give up?"

"No, this is the path I want to take."

The young man chuckled. "Interesting. I've been paying attention to you for a while. You're talented and have good perseverance... Hey, Zhang Ting, are you interested in joining our Thug Academy?"

Buzz!

At that moment, Zhang Ting suddenly looked up.

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Chapter 2784: The Great Monarch's Origin Star(1)

2784 The Great Monarch's Origin Star(1)

This time, the Spirit Gathering Array worked very well, but in half an hour, it reached the upper limit of this array.

While the human race was cultivating and making breakthroughs, Han Fei was drawing a map, recording the problems between the arrays, and quickly handed it to Han Xuan.

Half a day later, after discussing with Han Xuan how to further perfect the City Spirit Gathering Array, Han Fei was finally free. After a full year of work, he was finally free.

After being liberated, Han Fei immediately found Chu Hao. It turned out that this guy was studying something with Beast King, Liu Qiansi and a young woman.

Swish ~

When Han Fei arrived, he didn't chat with Chu Hao but looked at the young woman in surprise.

"Teacher, have you woken up?"

The teacher Han Fei was talking about was not the Beast King, but the Water Immortal.

Before Han Fei left the Raging Sea, the Water Immortal hadn't completely transformed into a human form and didn't have any memories of her previous life. Now, it seemed that the Water Immortal had just advanced to the Sea Establishment realm and had clearly recovered her memories, so the Beast King came.

The Water Immortal was now in her human form. After seeing Han Fei, she smiled. "I just learned about the current situation. I didn't expect that the half-grown child who was only a Hidden Fisher had become the current Human Emperor and had even proved Dao. It seems that I missed a lot of things when I was sleeping!"

Han Fei smiled and said, "They're all troubles. It's a good thing to miss them. Teacher, have your memories completely recovered?"

The Water Immortal nodded. "My memories are restored, but my Dao in this life is different."

The Beast King said, "You established the sea too early. Otherwise, in the Sea Realm, there should be more paths for you to choose."

Chu Hao said, "It's fine. There's a chance to change before she opens the sky. Besides, since this girl has already been reborn, she must already have had a choice. Just let nature take its course."

Liu Qiansi joined in the fun. For the Beast King and Han Fei, the awakening of the Water Immortal was a joyous thing and the revival of an old friend.

For Liu Qiansi, he got to know another demon plant, and it was a reborn demon plant. Although the other party had just established the sea, her temperament really made him yearn for it.

After they chatted for a while, Han Fei said, "Teacher, you've just established the sea, so you should consolidate your strength. I have something to do now. I'll come to see you in a few days."

The Water Immortal nodded slightly. "You are now the Human Emperor and shoulder the future of billions of human beings. You don't have to waste time here. Go about your business."

Han Fei said goodbye to the Beast King and the Water Immortal apologetically, then looked at Chu Hao and said, "I have something to ask you."

A moment later, in a deserted place.

Han Fei said, "Although the Ten Thousand Scale Monarch is dead, his Origin Star is still there. You are the closest Great Monarch to me. I want to ask if there will be any accidents and dangers on the Origin Star of a Great Monarch. Or will there be any consciousness of the Ten Thousand Scale Monarch left?"

Chu Hao took a deep look at Han Fei. "Are you going to the Origin Star of the Ten Thousand Scale Monarch?"

Han Fei nodded. It was rare for him to have time. The first thing he wanted to do was not to consolidate his strength, but to pluck the Origin Stars of those Monarchs. If he didn't pluck them now, the Star Sea Giant Beasts might grab them, and then he wouldn't have a chance to do so.

Chu Hao paused and said, "Generally speaking, at the level of a Great Monarch, there might be some experimental products on their Origin Stars."

"Experiment with what?"

Chu Hao said, "Didn't the strong masters of your Void Temple tell you? Only after reaching the Monarch realm can you really try to create life?"

Han Fei said, "I've just proved my Dao. I've been so busy this year that I haven't had the time to study this. Even Sea Establishers can create a life, can't they?"

"That's just a simulation. Even if they create a life, it will be a monster."

Chu Hao said, "You should know that there is a clear difference between the Great Monarch realm and the Immortal Level, right?"

Han Fei nodded.

Chu Hao said, "The Great Monarchs actually fuse a large number of Dao. In this realm, they comprehend the truth of the world and sense the life forms of all living beings. They pursue the divine path, which is the end of their own path. Ordinary people will try to create a kind of creature similar to their own race. In this way, they can explore their divine path through the evolution of natural creatures. Of course, there are some inventive people who will create some strange creatures that are not from their race or even haven't ever existed before."

Han Fei asked, "In other words, it's very likely that there are still Ten Thousand Scale Race people on the Origin Star of the Ten Thousand Scale Monarch?"

Chu Hao said, "Yes and no. These people are generally relatively weak. Their growth limit might only be the Sea Establishment Realm or the Sky Opening Realm. This is because the meaning of their existence is to help Great Monarch-level cultivators find their path. As long as a limit is set, they will inevitably simulate the growth path in reality. If someone takes the divine path in this experiment, it will be of great use."

Han Fei raised his eyebrows. Even he was tempted by Chu Hao's words. It seemed that after sweeping through the Origin Stars of the Ten Thousand Scale Monarch and the others, he would have to try to create a race.

That was probably why Old Han didn't allow him to use the power of faith.

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Chapter 2785: The Great Monarch's Origin Star(2)

2785 The Great Monarch's Origin Star(2)

Han Fei nodded slightly. "I see. In any case, even if the Origin Star of the Ten Thousand Scale Monarch might be different, and even if he created a new race, they shouldn't be strong enough."

Chu Hao nodded. "That's right."

After getting such a confirmation, Han Fei no longer hesitated. After separating from Chu Hao, he immediately came to the place where the Ten Thousand Scale Monarch died. He turned the Vast Ocean Navigator in his hand and a spatial node was discovered.

Swish!

When Han Fei appeared on the Origin Star of the Ten Thousand Scale Monarch, he scanned it with his perception. Just as Chu Hao had guessed, there were indeed creatures here, and there were billions of them.

However, what shocked Han Fei most was not the existence of the Ten Thousand Scale Race here, but the Origin Star of the Ten Thousand Scale Monarch. It was bigger than he had expected.

Logically speaking, the largest Origin Star was 810,000 kilometers, but the Origin Star of the Ten Thousand Scale Monarch was more than ten million kilometers. To be precise, it had reached the level of 30 million kilometers.

This was obviously abnormal. Han Fei didn't think that his Origin Star was already so big when the Ten Thousand Scale Monarch entered the Star Transformation Realm. It could only be said that when one was strong enough, their Origin Star could actually expand.

And the environment here was a simulation of the environment of the Chaotic Wasteland. It might have been intentional by the Ten Thousand Scale Monarch, who wanted the newborn Ten Thousand Scale Race to attempt extreme cultivation in the same environment. The purpose was to use the Ten Thousand Scale Race here as experiments to see where their limits were and what path they might take to confirm his cultivation path.

Han Fei quickly found the strongest person here, a Ten Thousand Scale Race member who was at the peak level of the Sea Establishment Realm. Yes, the peak level of the Sea Establishment Realm was the limit of this place, and the Sky Opening realm might be the limit of their pursuit. Sky Openers here were equivalent to the gods in the Sea Realm, perhaps the supreme existence in this world.

Han Fei didn't destroy this race immediately. Anyway, they were all experimental products. Han Fei also wanted to see what the experiment of the Ten Thousand Scale Monarch was like.

Han Fei grabbed a Ten Thousand Scale Race member in the Venerable realm. This person was already a top powerhouse in this world. At this moment, when he was grabbed by Han Fei, he was sealed before he could even see who Han Fei was or what he looked like.

Han Fei glanced around and immediately realized that something was wrong. The Ten Thousand Scale Race here was clearly different from the Ten Thousand Scale Race in the City of Scavengers. Han Fei had once used the Soul Controlling Law Seal to completely understand the Ten Thousand Scale Race, so he could directly tell that their bloodline and spiritual heritage were wrong. The only thing that matched was their physical bodies and meridians.

After erasing the man's memory, Han Fei threw him back to his original spot. The man seemed to have had a dream and woke up with a jerk. Then, he breathed a sigh of relief and had a trace of joy. He probably felt that he might have had an epiphany just now, but it flashed past and then disappeared.

Han Fei saw that this person continued to cultivate, and his cultivation method didn't seem to be the same as the Ten Thousand Scale Race's.

"Huh! Everything was created by the Ten Thousand Scale Monarch himself, including cultivation techniques. This means that they don't have the concept of the Venerable realm or the Sea Establishment realm."

Han Fei looked into the void and quickly found some cultivation records of this world. He raised his eyebrows. "Huh? The Venerable realm is equivalent to the Sky Opening realm? The Sea Establishment realm is equivalent to the Monarch realm?"

Han Fei's eyes lit up. The peak-level Sea Establisher he saw here was equivalent to a Great Monarch outside. In terms of identity, this person was on the same level as the Ten Thousand Scale Monarch in this world.

Therefore, Han Fei simply came to the peak-level Sea Establisher.

His name was Luo Hao, and he was cultivating in seclusion in a cave. He was absorbing the power of the Heavenly Dao from this world, which was the will of the Ten Thousand Scale Monarch.

However, the Ten Thousand Scale Monarch was already dead, so unless there were special circumstances, this person would probably be unable to advance further in his life.

Han Fei couldn't help but wonder if the current Sea Realm was also a test subject of a certain cultivator. No one could become a god anymore in the Sea Realm. Could it be that the cultivator had perished?

However, Han Fei smiled at the thought of that. How big was the Sea Realm? How big was it here? It was completely different! Even a god couldn't have created an Origin Star as huge as the Sea Realm.

Since Luo Hao couldn't go any further, Han Fei didn't want to waste much time on him. Han Fei appeared silently behind Luo Hao, but he didn't notice him at all.

"Time Retrospect."

A blue light flashed in Han Fei's eyes. He traced Luo Hao's life. This person had spent a thousand years cultivating since he was born. He was considered the most talented cultivator here. It had even taken Han Fei hundreds of years to reach the Sea Establishment realm.

As for Luo Hao's life, it was also full of ups and downs. He had experienced thousands of disasters and countless opportunities to get to where he was today. In this small world, of course, Luo Hao didn't know that all of this was under the control of others. He just felt that he was lucky enough to get to where he was today.

Soon, Han Fei realized that something was wrong with Luo Hao's cultivation. When Luo Hao was a Venerable, he comprehended the so-called Great Dao here. Cultivating all seven Daos at the same time, he was extremely talented.

When he was in the Sea Establishment realm, Luo Hao comprehended a law, and his combat power soared. After thousands of battles, he began to fuse with the Heavenly Dao.

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Chapter 2786: The Great Monarch's Origin Star(3)

2786 The Great Monarch's Origin Star(3)

Yes, Luo Hao and the others didn't have their Origin Stars. They simply fused with the Heavenly Dao. The way to fuse with the Dao was to assimilate oneself into this world and nourish one's body, bones, soul, meridians, and so on with the power of the law. In the later stages, which was equivalent to the later stages of the Sea Establishment realm, Dao fusion became a replacement process. He replaced his meridians with the power of the law and used the power of the law to reconstruct his flesh and bones... In the end, Luo Hao thought that he was the law and he was the world.

Han Fei couldn't help but mutter, "Is this how the Ten Thousand Scale Monarch cultivates? Is this a Great Monarch's way to fuse with the Dao?"

Han Fei couldn't help but think of the green jade stone bridge. He had always suspected that although he hadn't begun to fuse with the Dao, the green jade stone bridge had already begun to do it. All the Daos he walked on had been absorbed by the green jade stone bridge.

Therefore, by comparison, his path seemed to be different from that of the Ten Thousand Scale Monarch. But Han Fei didn't understand what the green jade stone bridge was exactly. Why could it also fuse with the Dao? Logically speaking, all cultivation methods had the same goals. If he cultivated step by step and took the same path as everyone else, he might end up on a cultivation path similar to Luo Hao's.

Besides, one thing was fundamental. He cultivated the Supreme Divine Technique of the human race. At present, he didn't even have a modified star except his Origin Star, so his path was fundamentally different from that of the Ten Thousand Scale Monarch.

As if to confirm his thoughts, Han Fei stepped into the sky and arrived outside the Star Sea Quagmire of the Ten Thousand Scale Monarch. If the Ten Thousand Scale Monarch was still alive, Han Fei definitely couldn't cross the Star Sea Quagmire of a Great Monarch. But since he was dead, there was a chance to cross it.

Han Fei took out the God Shattering Scissors and slashed out the Formless Infinity Sword. He rushed into the Star Sea Quagmire. Although he felt that there was a power in the Sea of Stars blocking him, the resistance was not very strong.

Because the Sea of Stars was still that Sea of Stars, the resistance power of the Sea of Stars was limited. Han Fei found that even if he didn't use the God Shattering Scissors and the Formless Infinity Sword, he could still cross the Star Sea Quagmire. It seemed that he overestimated the Star Sea Quagmire.

When he left the Origin Star of the Ten Thousand Scale Monarch, he was still a little shocked the next moment. With the Origin Star of the Ten Thousand Scale Monarch as the center, there were more than a hundred 810,000-kilometer-long modified stars surrounding the periphery. Further away, the number of modified stars exceeded 10,000. Han Fei counted, there were nearly 100,000 modified stars.

Furthermore, these 100,000 stars were modified 100,000 stars. And the stars in the periphery that hadn't been modified were so many that they actually exceeded his perception range.

"Sh*t!"

Although Han Fei had hunted some Monarchs, he had never seen such a scene. One person could suppress 100,000 stars alone. Borrowing the power of 100,000 stars, was this the power of a Great Monarch?

Apart from the 100,000 transformed stars, there might be a million primitive dead stars. What the hell? Was this a galaxy?

However, this was a good thing for him. It meant that he could harvest hundreds of thousands of stars at once. This amount of resources was comparable to what he could harvest by spending a hundred years collecting other people's Origin Stars with the Vast Ocean Navigator.

This harvest was enough for the human race to cultivate for a hundred years. The resource problem could be resolved all at once. To put it bluntly, he had made a fortune.

Han Fei thought for a moment and then began to refine the stars. He started with the dead stars at the periphery, because they were the easiest to transform and refine.

It wouldn't be a problem to refine a thousand of them in a day.

It took Han Fei three years to refine all the other stars except the Origin Star of the Ten Thousand Scale Monarch.

Three years later, the first phase of the human race's breakthrough tide had basically come to an end. In three years, the average strength of the human race had increased by one and a half major areas.

Of course, above the Law Enforcer realm, the increase in strength wasn't that much. It was roughly an average increase of one major realm. Even the Venerable realm was an average increase of two minor realms.

This opportunity for everyone to make a breakthrough was finally over. Even if there was a second breakthrough tide in the future, it wouldn't be so great. Although everyone's cultivation speed might still be fast, Han Fei didn't expect too much. It would be enough if they could improve by another major realm and a half. It was equivalent that the average strength of human beings would increase by three realms in a hundred years. This was the highest expectation.

On this day.

Because all the other modified stars except the Origin Star of the Ten Thousand Scale Monarch had been refined by Han Fei, there was a problem with the Origin Star. The Great Dao here was flowing away, the gravity changed, natural disasters increased crazily, and the environment became quite harsh. Without the support of the Ten Thousand Scale Monarch, the Heavenly Dao here began to become chaotic.

It was under such circumstances that Luo Hao suddenly had an epiphany.

Yes, Luo Hao seemed to have lost the restraints of this world. In this chaotic situation, he used the Dao he had fused to form an independent Heavenly Dao independent of the Heavenly Dao of this world.

"Huh?"

Han Fei couldn't help but ponder. Was it because Luo Hao had really comprehended it, or had he just reached the Sky Opening Realm through this abnormal method?

"Hahaha!"

"Hahaha!"

[God of Fishing](#)

Chapter 2787: The Great Monarch's Origin Star(4)

2787 The Great Monarch's Origin Star(4)

Luo Hao laughed out loud. "I've made a breakthrough. I've made a breakthrough and become a god. I'm the only god in the world. I made it... I'd like to see what caused this chaos."

Luo Hao stepped on the air and quickly found the Star Sea Quagmire.

However, Luo Hao was surprised to find a young man who was deep in thought here.

Luo Hao's face changed slightly. "Who are you?"

Luo Hao had a bad feeling. He thought that he was the first to become a god, but why was there someone else here? Could it be that this person had already become a god before him?

Han Fei thought for a moment and said, "It's not easy for me to answer your question."

In order to explain to Luo Hao who he was, he had to explain to him the existence of the Ten Ten Thousand Scale Monarch, the system of the Sea Realm, and why the Ten Ten Thousand Scale Monarch created them as his experimental products...

Eventually, Han Fei said casually, "You can understand me as... the ominous."

"The ominous?"

Luo Hao's face changed slightly. "Were you the one who caused the change in the world and invaded our world?"

"Sort of!"

Luo Hao said, "I've already become a god. This world is inviolable. If you leave now, I won't do anything to you. But if you refuse to leave, I'll kill you."

Han Fei said leisurely, "Do you think I'm a Sky Fiend?"

Luo Hao snorted coldly. "Isn't that so? The evil demons from outer space are ominous and wreak havoc in the world. Do you really think we Ten Thousand Scale Race are easy to bully?"

Han Fei said, "Well, to be honest, the world you live in is about to end."

"That's bulls*it. Laws, come..."

Some of the chaotic laws of the Great Dao were really controlled by this person and swept over.

"Huh!"

Han Fei raised his eyebrows. This person had only broken through to the Sea Establishment realm. Logically speaking, his strength was at most at the early-stage of the Sky Opening Realm. However, the strength he showed had directly reached the late-stage of the Star Transformation Realm, or even the peak-level late-stage Star Transformation Realm.

"Is this the difference between the Divine Realm and the Great Monarch Realm? Even in this man-made world, a god-level existence can unleash extraordinary combat power and increase his strength by ten times or even a hundred times!"

It was also the first time that Luo Hao used his full strength. He had never felt so powerful. So what if he was a Sky Fiend? How could he be an enemy of this entire world? If he could, this world would have long been gone.

The law turned into a fist and instantly arrived in front of Han Fei. Luo Hao had thought that even if his punch couldn't kill Han Fei, it would definitely heavily injure him.

However, in the next moment, he was shocked to find that his terrifying fist mark was completely blocked by an invisible force half a foot in front of Han Fei.

Han Fei extended his finger and pointed gently. Luo Hao's full blow was annihilated without even spreading out a ripple.

"How is that possible?"

Luo Hao was shocked. He was a god! He had cultivated his entire life and experienced countless difficulties. How could he be defeated so easily?

At that moment, Luo Hao took out his Life Scale. His seven Daos spun at the same time, turning into seven law swords, spinning and attacking Han Fei.

"Kill!"

"Well, this blow is as powerful as a Perfected Star Transformation Realm cultivator's attack. How can you become so much stronger?"

Han Fei reached out and grabbed the seven law swords with one hand. He felt that this attack contained the power of laws. But theoretically speaking, Luo Hai had just entered the Sky Opening realm. How could he be able to comprehend laws?

Under Luo Hao's shocked gaze, Han Fei was observing his full blow. After a long while, Han Fei nodded slightly. "The powers of laws are intertwining and fusing. It seems to have formed a brand-new power. Is it will? No, is this... divinity? Huh, why was such a thing born? Is there no direct connection between the existence of divinity and strength?"

Han Fei couldn't help but think of what Jiang Linxian said. The Divine Realm was just a title. Even if the ancient humans weren't gods, they were no weaker than gods. Was it because they had divinity?

At this moment, Han Fei frowned. "How did you comprehend this power?"

Although Han Fei could roughly guess the type of this power, he still didn't understand how this power was born. Could he comprehend it after Dao Fusion?

However, that wasn't right! Most of the Great Monarchs had fused with the Dao, but he hadn't seen any of them give birth to divinity. Did it mean that this thing might be related to the user's will?

Luo Hao's face changed drastically. This damn ominous was simply a terrifying powerhouse who had surpassed the Divine Realm. His first thought was certainly to run.

Unfortunately, in Han Fei's presence, where could he run to?

Han Fei grabbed the man with his hand and activated the Soul Searching Technique. Unfortunately, he couldn't understand Luo Hao's divinity at all. It was as if the man obtained it from an epiphany.

Seeing that his soul searching failed, Han Fei could only shake his head helplessly. Perhaps the Ten Thousand Scale Monarch would be more inspired if he were here! After all, he was the creator...

Furthermore, if the Ten Thousand Scale Monarch could live to this moment, he might be able to find a way to become a god from Luo Hao.

Unfortunately, he had already died.

Bang!

Han Fei crushed Luo Hao. Although he didn't understand Luo Hao's comprehension, he seemed to have roughly understood the conventional way to become a god. Although it wasn't suitable for him, it should be suitable for Nezha and Zhang Daqian.

With this in mind, Han Fei put on a smile. For the first time, he felt that becoming a god wasn't as difficult as he imagined.

God of Fishing

Chapter 2788: Two Women Fighting For A Man(1)

2788 Two Women Fighting For A Man(1)

Although Han Fei had witnessed the god-making experiment of a low-level world, this was informative, but of no practical value. He believed that even if the Ten Thousand Scale Monarch was still alive and saw this scene, it was impossible for him to become a god immediately. He still had to study and analyze it and then conducted many experiments.

However, since the experiment was successful, it represented the feasibility of this god-making plan. Han Fei couldn't help but sigh. Fortunately, he had killed the Ten Thousand Scale Monarch. If he had seen this scene, it probably wouldn't take long for him to become a god.

Now that Han Fei had crushed this low-level world's god, Luo Hao, it was time to stop the experiment. The Origin Star with a radius of thirty million kilometers was quite important to him.

Han Fei tried to refine it, but he failed after trying for more than three months. This was because the core of this huge star contained too many law powers he was unfamiliar with.

After thinking for a long time, Han Fei spent a month collecting all the resources on this star, leaving nothing except the Star Core.

Then, Han Fei licked the corner of his mouth and went directly to the Sea of Stars. He set up an altar to contact the God of War. Could it be that the God of War couldn't eat the Origin Star of the Great Monarch that he couldn't? Although the resources on the star had been plundered by him, the energy contained in the Star Core was definitely not small.

However, he didn't have the corpse of the Ten Thousand Scale Monarch. There was no way to offer a sacrifice directly. He could only see if the God of War could use other methods to ascend this star.

After a while, the fire curtain soared into the sky, and the God of War sent a message first. "I heard that you've already proved Dao and killed dozens of Monarchs? I asked the old man of the Lava Giant Tribe to look for you for so long, but you didn't show up."

Han Fei: "???"

So, in the two years when he wasn't in the human race, the elder of the Lava Giant Tribe had already hooked up with the God of War?

Han Fei said, "I'm busy saving the human race. As soon as I finished my matters, I came to offer sacrifices to you."

God of War asked, "What are you offering? A peak-level late-stage Star Transformation Realm cultivator? You killed so many Monarchs, and you're only offering a Sky Opening Realm cultivator to me?"

Han Fei said, "I sacrificed this Sky Opener just to establish a connection with you. Although I killed many Monarchs, I don't have their corpses! Now I have the Origin Star of a Great Monarch with a radius of 30 million kilometers. Can you come over and take it yourself?"

God of War: "A Great Monarch? Keep bragging. Can you kill a Great Monarch even if your strength is increased by a hundred times?!"

Han Fei asked, "Huh? Didn't the elder of the Lava Giants tell you?"

Han Fei thought that the Grand Elder probably didn't tell everything to the God of War. That's right. The Grand Elder only had a preliminary connection with the God of War. There was no need to tell everything to the God of War. He had to tell the Grand Elder about this later. Since the God of War didn't know his true identity yet, he might as well not tell him.

Han Fei said, "Ha, didn't the Grand Elder say? I obtained the corpse of an ancient human powerhouse. With the only remaining drop of his essence blood, he easily killed the Great Monarch."

God of War: "... B*stard! That little old man didn't believe me! I told my men to pick him up when he arrived in the West Wilderness, that old b*stard..."

Han Fei said, "After all, he just contacted you, so it's normal for him to hold back. So, can you come and take away this Great Monarch's Origin Star? This Star Core contains many powerful laws. I can't move it anyway. If I leave it here, it won't take long for the Star Sea Giant Beasts to target it."

The God of War said, "Sure, sure. How about this? You find an enemy with a corpse, refine his Origin Star, refine it into a Star Bead, and throw it in the Sea of Stars outside the Great Monarch's Origin Star. Then you sacrifice that enemy to me."

"Huh?"

Han Fei suddenly realized that it did work, and it was a simple method.

Han Fei said, "Your method is too simple but it's very effective! In that case, can you return to the Sea Realm at will?"

As long as you refine a Refined Star and throw it in the Sea Realm, you can come back.

God of War: "It's not as simple as you think. I'm not going there myself. I can only temporarily open this connection point and bring the things over, but I can't leave."

Han Fei frowned. "Are you trapped?"

Only when he was trapped would his original body not come over. Otherwise, logically speaking, the God of War could definitely return.

God of War: "You don't understand. I'm in a very special place now. It's not that I can't go back, but once I leave, my hundreds of thousands of years of hard work will be for nothing."

Han Fei raised his eyebrows. “There’s no rush. Why don’t you tell me?”

God of War: “It’s useless to tell you now. When it’s necessary, I’ll tell you even if you don’t want to know. Now, hurry up and do what I said. If there’s anything, we’ll talk later.”

Hearing what the God of War said, Han Fei didn’t ask further. There were too many secrets in this world for him to know.

God of Fishing

Chapter 2789: Two Women Fighting For A Man(2)

2789 Two Women Fighting For A Man(2)

According to the God of War, Han Fei quickly refined the Origin Star of a peak-level late-stage Star Transformation Realm cultivator and threw it outside the Origin Star of the Ten Thousand Scale Monarch.

After Han Fei made another sacrifice, this time, when the corpse of the peak-level late-stage Star Transformation Realm cultivator disappeared, suddenly, flames spewed out of the altar that Han Fei had set up, rolling out for a million kilometers. In the middle of the flames, a huge hole appeared.

Upon seeing this, Han Fei immediately retreated. What the hell is this? Those who didn’t know better would think that the Chaotic Fire Sea had descended.

Then, Han Fei saw a huge fish hook that was thousands of kilometers long shoot out of the flame hole and hook into the Origin Star of the Ten Thousand Scale Monarch through the Star Sea Quagmire.

Buzz~

Upon seeing this, Han Fei’s face changed slightly. He roared, “Wait a moment. Let me return to the Sea Realm first...”

In the blink of an eye, Han Fei had thought that he could use this opportunity to see what the God of War looked like. In this situation, the God of War was clearly trying to fish the Star Core of the Ten Thousand Scale Monarch over! With such violent fishing, even the Origin Star of the Ten Thousand Scale Monarch would definitely collapse.

Therefore, Han Fei couldn’t care less at this moment. He quickly rushed into the Origin Star of the Ten Thousand Scale Monarch. Guided by the Vast Ocean Navigator, he slashed out a spatial crack and flashed in.

At the last moment, Han Fei could still see the collapse of the Heavenly Dao of the world, the shattering of all things, and the bulging of the earth as if billions of nuclear bombs were rumbling inside the star.

In Han Fei’s ear, a vigorous voice said, “Brat, you are too stingy. Did you really only leave me a core?”

Han Fei said, “That’s the Star Core of a Great Monarch.”

God of War: “Come to me in a month.”

Han Fei returned to the Sea Realm, and the voice of the God of War dissipated in his ears. The reason it took a month was probably that the God of War needed to digest and make use of this star core, so he didn't have time to talk to him for the time being.

In the past month, Han Fei had been busy.

He went to the Origin Star of Gao Yuhuo, the guy who was sprayed to death by that ancient human powerhouse. His corpse was also gone.

When Han Fei came to his Origin Star, he found that it was almost a sea of fire. Those who didn't know better would think that they had arrived in the Primeval Land.

There were still hundreds of millions of fire spirits in the sea of fire, but these fire spirits could only be considered earth-level existences. They weren't very strong, at most in the Sea Establishment realm.

Obviously, Gao Yuhuo was using fire techniques. He was also trying to create living beings, but his Origin Star was not that big. Its radius was only three million kilometers. However, this meant that at least when one reached the Immortal Level, their Origin Star could continue to expand. Otherwise, its maximum radius would only be 810,000 kilometers.

Outside Gao Yuhuo's Star Sea Quagmire, there were only more than eight thousand modified stars, and no more than fifty thousand dead stars. Each aspect of the star was much weaker than that of the Ten Thousand Scale Monarch.

But even so, it was enough for Han Fei to work for a long time, at least for a month.

Little Black and Little White ate as much as they wanted, and Han Fei refined the stars crazily every day.

In the end, Han Fei spent a month but didn't even finish refining one third of Gao Yuhuo's Origin Star. This made Han Fei sigh. Sometimes, even if there were resources all over the ground, one had to have the ability to pick them up!

He had thought that he needed to empty the Origin Stars of three people every day, but it didn't seem to be the case at all. He had been picking up the resources on the Origin Star of the Ten Thousand Scale Monarch all the time for years. It would take him at least three to five months to pick up all the resources of even an Immortal-level Monarch's Origin Star. The resources he had picked up so far were enough for the entire human race to cultivate for a hundred years. If they used them sparingly, it might even be enough for them to cultivate for two hundred years.

When the one-month period was up, Han Fei set up the altar again. When the fire curtain soared into the sky, the message of the God of War had arrived. The instantaneous reply, no, the early reply, made Han Fei feel that the God of War was probably the only Great Monarch in the world who didn't care about face at all.

The God of War said, "Han Fei, you're really stingy! I heard that you killed two Great Monarchs! But all you did was sacrifice a bare star core for me. Come on, I'm your senior anyway, guiding you all the way forward, but you didn't remember me until you almost collected all the resources. Is that appropriate?"

Han Fei rolled his eyes and replied, "There's one more Origin Star that I don't have the time to get for now. The place where the cultivator died is quite far away. Hey, even if it's only a Star Core, it's still the

Star Core of a Great Monarch! Why do you act like you haven't eaten your fill for millions of years? How about this? Just tell me, is the Origin Star of a Great Monarch and its associated resources enough?"

The God of War instantly replied, "It's enough for me to use for 500 years."

"Pfft!"

Han Fei was stunned and replied, "Wait! What the hell are you doing?! That's the entire resources of a Great Monarch! But they're only enough for you to use for 500 years?"

Han Fei was crazy. Was this God of War bragging?

God of War: "I'll use them for recovery, so the consumption is fast."

Han Fei asked, "Were you seriously injured?"

The God of War said, "Kinda. Someone from the Wild Ancient Race in the West Wilderness is offering sacrifices to me too, but it's not enough. At most, the sacrifices are in the Sky Opening Realm or something. Boy, if you give me the Great Monarch's Origin Star, I can fight for you when necessary!"

[God of Fishing](#)

Chapter 2790: Two Women Fighting For A Man(3)

2790 Two Women Fighting For A Man(3)

Han Fei asked, "You can't come back, can you? How can you help me fight?"

God of War: "I've recovered a little bit of my strength. It won't be a big problem for me to cast a projection over."

Han Fei asked, "Can the projection have Immortal-level strength?"

God of War: "The Great Monarch realm, but you can't just leave me a Star Core after harvesting all the resources."

Han Fei: "Deal."

In fact, Han Fei's need for resources was no longer so urgent. It was only in the first few hundred years after the human race came to the Sea Realm that he needed to provide them some help with resources.

However, he couldn't help them all the time. Some things had to be fought for by them themselves. He helped them in the beginning because they had no power to protect themselves or source of resources. Their survival was completely unguaranteed, so he had no choice but to help them as the Human Emperor.

However, after the human race's breakthrough tide, their overall strength would definitely improve greatly in a hundred years. Then, he shouldn't give away resources for free.

Unlike ordinary Monarchs, he didn't need so many refined stars. What he lacked was trump cards. With a strong master like the God of War who could provide him with a trump card of the Great Monarch-realm strength, it was worth it even if he had to exchange a Great Monarch's Origin Star for it. After all,

that person was killed by the Demon God, which was equivalent to obtaining this trump card for nothing.

The God of War seemed quite excited. Among the many seedlings he had developed, Han Fei was the only one who was growing at an astonishing speed and killing enemies across realms as if it were a piece of cake for him. Now that it was inconvenient for him to move, he had to keep an eye on this little guy.

Han Fei promised to offer the Great Monarch's Origin Star to the God of War within a year, and then he went offline.

There was nothing special about him looking for the God of War. It was just that the Star Core of the Ten Thousand Scale Monarch couldn't be moved and he didn't want to waste it, and the God of War happened to need it. That was all.

After chatting with the God of War, it took Han Fei another three months to finally collect the resources on Gao Yuhuo's Origin Star. The star core was sacrificed to the God of War in the same way.

And this time, Han Fei didn't plan to continue to collect the resources on the Origin Stars of other Monarchs, even if those Origin Stars might be targeted by Star Sea Giant Beasts.

This was because Han Fei felt that he had to consolidate his cultivation. Ever since he proved Dao, he hadn't had time to consolidate his cultivation. After he proved Dao, he was busy with the human race's matters, building cities, setting up arrays, and collecting the resources on the Origin Star of the Ten Thousand Scale Monarch, which took him a lot of time.

After leaving the Origin Star, Han Fei was about to go to Han Xuan and tell him that he needed to cultivate in seclusion for a period of time.

Han Fei habitually scanned the vast sea with his perception to prevent anyone from spying on the human race. Although Chu Hao was here, he was more at ease to check it with his own eyes.

But in the next moment, he opened his mouth slightly, only to see a beautiful woman and a young man crossing the void and rushing towards the human race.

"Zhang Xuanyu?"

...

"Senior Sister, let me go back by myself, OK? You're not from our human race after all, and you're so powerful. I'm afraid there will be some conflict."

The woman said, "What conflict can there be? I'm your senior sister. Can't you just introduce me to them? Besides, when we passed by the City of Wanderers, they said that the human race is now guarded by strong masters. Although I'm not weak, I only have five Dao Locks. Since I haven't proved my Dao yet, how can a Monarch be afraid of me?"

Zhang Xuanyu put on a bitter face, secretly sighing that it was not a good thing for a man to be too handsome and capable! Fine, just let her follow me! What bad things can happen?

Han Fei was amused to see this. He was not in a hurry to greet him. He thought to himself, Why did you bring a woman back? Wouldn't your little wife explode?

A moment later, before Zhang Xuanyu and his senior sister stepped into the range of the human race, they saw the Beast King silently blocking in front of them.

The Beast King sized up Zhang Xuanyu and then looked at his senior sister. "Who are you? Why have you come to human territory?"

"Uh ~"

Before Zhang Xuanyu could speak, his senior sister said, "I'm Ren Yingying. Nice to meet you, Master Monarch. I'm just accompanying my junior brother back to his race."

The Beast King nodded slightly. "Your soul power is very strong. You don't seem to be from the City of Wanderers. But since you aren't from the City of Wanderers, how do you know that humans have appeared in the Chaotic Wasteland?"

Zhang Xuanyu said, "Well, Senior, I'm Zhang Xuanyu. The Human Emperor, Han Fei and I are fellow disciples of the Thug Academy, and can be said to be brothers. When the Heavenly Cicada's sound resounded throughout the East Sea Divine Realm, I knew that Han Fei had already taken action. Back then, we went out of the Raging Sea together. Now he has started to take action against the Ten Thousand Scales Race. How can I not return to help him?"

"Oh?"

The Beast King understood. "You're from the Thug Academy? Then come with me. Let them acknowledge you."

Another moment later.

At the gate of the Thug Academy.

Zhang Xuanyu said excitedly, "President Bai, Senior Brother Dashuai, Nan, Ling Yuan, Daji, look who's back!"

For a moment, Old Bai and the others heard someone calling and looked at the door.

Old Bai was delighted. "Oh, here comes another one."

Old Bai asked, "Brat, where did you come back from? How did you know that we were out of the Raging Sea?"

Seeing that, the Beast King left quietly.