

**G O F 2831**

**God of Fishing**

**Chapter 2831: Luo Xiaobai's First War (3)**

2831 Luo Xiaobai's First War (3)

Yu Jiaojiao asked, "Then what should we do now?"

Luo Xiaobai said, "Speed is important in war. An Liudao knows this well. Wait for half an hour..."

Lu Xuan and Yu Jiaojiao looked at each other. Back then, they were convinced by Luo Xiaobai's powerful logical ability and talent for wisdom. They had thought that the three million people in the demon plant fortress were enough for Luo Xiaobai to lead.

But now it seemed that the demon plant fortress might be nothing to Luo Xiaobai. This battlefield of the human race might be where Luo Xiaobai could give a full play to her strength.

After half an hour.

In the rear command center of the human race, a total of 403 people were cultivating here, and Luo Xiaobai didn't count in those supervising the battle on the front line.

Bang!

Suddenly, outside the human race's headquarters, the void trembled, and the overwhelming pressure of various Great Daos shook the world. Led by An Liudao, 832 cultivators in the peak-level late-stage Star Transformation Realm or perfected Star Transformation Realm suddenly appeared here.

The human race naturally noticed their blatant attack the moment they appeared. For a moment, all the Sky Openers here were on guard.

There were hundreds of thousands of Sea Establishers and tens of millions of Venerables in the headquarters in addition to them...

"Not good! Enemy attack! Enemy attack!"

"The people in the City of Origin are crazy. They are going to officially declare war."

Buzz!

Immediately, a large array was activated in the human headquarters. However, An Liudao didn't seem to care. He said, "You should know that this kind of energy array can't withstand a strong attack."

He raised his hand, and 832 people from the City of Origin attacked at the same time. These were all in the peak-level late-stage Star Transformation Realm and perfected Star Transformation Realm, and even half of them were in the perfected Star Transformation Realm. Therefore, when these more than 800 people attacked together, their strength was terrifying. After only one round of impact, the human race's protective array dimmed.

"Pu! Pu! Pu!"

For a moment, the 64 Sky Openers in charge of guarding the array spat out their essence blood. They were seriously injured by this terrifying counterforce.

“Think of a way to escape!”

“You must go back alive and report this matter to the Human Emperor.”

“Nonsense. If we die, no one needs to inform Master Human Emperor. He’ll find out soon. Let Master Hong Yue escape with his men.”

“Hey, b\*stards from the City of Origin, come on! Do you think I’m afraid of you? I might die today, but you’ll have to come to accompany me tomorrow.”

“Master Human Emperor will avenge us. You idiots have no idea what you’re doing.”

“Come on! How can we humans be afraid of death?”

An Liudao was indifferent. As a general, he had already made a decision and couldn’t change his mind now. Even if he changed his mind now, he had completely offended the human race and there was no possibility of reconciliation.

Therefore, An Liudao roared, “Break the array now!”

Just as the cultivators of the City of Origin were about to break the array, a woman in white walked out of the human command center calmly.

Even Hong Yue stood behind this woman, not daring to cross at all, not even walking side by side with her.

“Master Hong Yue, run!”

“Huh? Who is this?”

“The war commander?”

“Ah! Wasn’t it said that the commander wouldn’t come to the front line until tomorrow? Why is it today...”

The moment An Liudao saw Luo Xiaobai, his heart trembled. How could it be? This woman was the war commander of the human race? Then who was the person besieged by An Mo and the others?

“We’ve been tricked?”

An Liudao reacted very quickly. He immediately scanned his surroundings with his perception, but he didn’t find anything unusual!

An Liudao sneered. “Are you bluffing? Your war commander is besieged on the road at this moment. Do you think you can trick me?”

Luo Xiaobai slowly opened her mouth and said indifferently as if introducing the battle situation, “In war, you have to know how to cheat. If you are capable, you have to pretend to be incapable. If you want to take action, you have to pretend not to take action. When approaching the enemy, you have to make the enemy feel that you are very far away. When you are far away from the enemy, you have to

make the enemy feel that you are very close. Among battle formations, the necessary disguise can make the enemy hallucinate and make a wrong judgment. As the saying goes, all is fair in war... As a commander, you are actually very ordinary. Attack! Kill all of them.”

The human cultivators: “???”

The cultivators of the City of Origin: “???”

Swish! Swish! Swish!

In an instant, billions of strands of hair appeared in the void, like infinite beams of light spreading out in the void. Nearly two hundred peak-level late-stage Star Transformation Realm and perfected Star Transformation Realm cultivators of the City of Origin were pierced through.

“Hahaha! Watch me on a killing spree!”

Liu Qiansi stepped out of the void. Anyone who was pierced by the hair felt that something was growing in their bodies the next moment. But in the blink of an eye, the bodies of these people began to sprout. Their flesh and blood were passively resisting the power of life crazily growing.

Few of the two hundred people could dodge Liu Qiansi’s attack.

“A Monarch? You are... no, you are not the Human Emperor.”

At that moment, An Liudao was shocked. The person who came was not a strong master of the human race, but a demon plant at the Dao Proving Level. This was clearly not the Human Emperor.

Someone was shocked. “The human race has a second Monarch!”

“Not good! Disperse and evacuate now!”

However, Luo Xiaobai’s voice echoed in all directions, “Since you’re already here, why are you in a hurry to leave? Since you’ve declared war, this will be your last resting place.”

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#### **Chapter 2832: Luo Xiaobai's First War (4)**

##### 2832 Luo Xiaobai’s First War (4)

The strong masters of the human race were all shocked. Is this their war commander? Such a way of appearance really caught them by surprise.

People didn’t know much about Liu Qiansi, but it didn’t mean that no one knew him. When these people saw that it was a Monarch who personally took action, they knew that the human race would definitely win this battle.

Although Liu Qiansi had been staying around Han Fei and didn’t seem to cultivate much, it didn’t mean that he wasn’t strong. It was just that Han Fei’s strength completely covered up his brilliance.

At this moment, Liu Qiansi unexpectedly pierced through the 203 people of the City of Origin on the spot as if it were a game.

An Liudao went crazy. It was not because there were too many people killed on his side, but because he was shocked to find that the human race had one more Monarch the moment Liu Qiansi showed up.

“God’s Arrival Technique.”

A few of the strong masters in the City of Origin began to use the God’s Arrival Technique. Although their God’s Arrival Technique was no longer effective because of the disappearance of their Great Monarch, they had no choice but to try it when faced with a Monarch-realm strong master. Unfortunately, in the end, no powerful force fell on them.

The God’s Arrival Technique was to borrow the power of the strong. When An Tianming was still here, as a Great Monarch-level powerhouses, he could indeed lend power to them. But now, An Tianming had died, and the strongest person in the City of Origin was only the puppet An Bailin. An Bailin had even sacrificed himself, so how could he lend them power?

Those who performed the God’s Arrival Technique became Liu Qiansi’s second target.

The billions of hairs intertwined in the void. In the past, in the Storm Quicksand Sea, Liu Qiansi had controlled and killed countless mine demons with this move. At this moment, it was no exception. In the blink of an eye, more than 30 people were pierced through. Even if they had Soul Suppressing Godly Weapons, it was useless. While Liu Qiansi controlled her power to restrain them, Luo Xiaobai had already summoned spiritual plants in their bodies to devour their Qi and blood.

The Soul Suppressing Godly Weapon could only suppress souls, but the destruction of the body was extremely dangerous in such a battle.

Besides, the City of Origin was not like the Lava Giants. It was impossible for every one of the hundreds of thousands of Sky Openers to have a Soul Suppressing Godly Weapon. Otherwise, how many godly weapons would the City of Origin have?

Therefore, in this round of attacks by Liu Qiansi, 238 people were pierced and 213 people had their Star Beads shattered and died on the spot. The remaining people only held on for a while longer.

Luo Xiaobai said, “Human Sky Openers, listen up. Kill all the heavily injured cultivators of the City of Origin.”

Hearing that, the human cultivators all roared, “Brothers, kill them!”

“Kill! Whoever offends our human race must be killed!”

Just now, they thought that they were doomed today, but who knew that the tables would turn so quickly? This newly-appointed war commander not only lured the enemy in and caught the City of Origin off guard, but also showed them the ability of a war commander!

The only thing they didn’t understand was why didn’t the Monarch fight at the very beginning if he would attack anyway?

Seeing this, An Liudao knew that it was impossible for his sneak attack to succeed, but he had to tell the others that a second Monarch had appeared in the human race.

“Everyone, retreat. Whoever escapes must inform our city of the news that the human race has a second Monarch.”

Swish! Swish! Swish!

After all, they were all in the peak-level late-stage Star Transformation Realm or perfected Star Transformation Realm. Liu Qiansi could kill more than 200 people with a sneak attack, but in a head-on battle, it was almost impossible to kill more than 300 strong masters of this level. Although a Dao Prover was strong, it wasn't that strong.

Therefore, about 580 of the nearly 600 people quickly retreated.

Liu Qiansi shouted, “Don't run... Hey, why am I the only one attacking? If Master is here, none of them can escape.”

Luo Xiaobai just said calmly, “If he were here, I'm afraid we wouldn't even have been able to find a piece of wreckage. Go after them. Someone will cooperate with you.”

“Cooperate with me?”

Just as Liu Qiansi was full of doubts, darkness gradually enveloped the rear of the human race.

The fleeing cultivators of the City of Origin all disappeared into the darkness.

“Ahhh~”

Accompanied by a shrill scream, none of the cultivators of the City of Origin who were enveloped in the darkness could come out.

An Liudao's face changed in shock. “That's impossible. Why would the undead be here?”

“Puff ~”

An Liudao lowered his head in confusion, only to see a white bone extending out of his chest. He felt that his infinite vitality seemed to have been extracted by someone at once. Then, a creepy voice rang in his ears, “Hehehe... this is just the beginning.”

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#### **Chapter 2833: Victory on the Front Line (1)**

##### 2833 Victory on the Front Line (1)

Liu Qiansi was chasing dozens of people, only to see that those people were enveloped by the black fog. The screams coming one after another made Liu Qiansi's scalp tingle.

At that moment, he saw a black-robed man sucking An Liudao into a dried corpse. More importantly, the other party was clearly stronger than him. He definitely had the strength of the Carefree Level. The black-robed man turned around and waved at him gently. “It's been a pleasure to cooperate for the first time. Please tell the war commander of the human race that the Immortal Temple will deliver the refined stars he wants to him within ten days. As for the corpses of these people, we'll take them away.”

Liu Qiansi said, “Ah... Okay...”

Liu Qiansi was a little scared. He watched the man in black drag An Liudao into the black fog, and then the black fog gradually dissipated. The strong masters of the City of Origin were nowhere to be seen.

Liu Qiansi shivered and quickly ran back. When he saw Luo Xiaobai, before he could say anything, Luo Xiaobai said in advance, "The people of the City of Origin have been executed. Now everyone, please lead all the human beings in the front line to participate in the battle and start a head-on battle. Within a day, I want the entire City of Origin to be crushed."

"Ah, they were executed so easily? Those are all cultivators in the peak-level late-stage Star Transformation Realm or the perfected Star Transformation Realm."

"Is Monarch Qiansi so powerful?"

"I never heard of his name before. The strength of a Monarch is indeed extraordinary."

Hong Yue shouted, "Now, take the order and set off!"

Immediately, everyone agreed. "Commander, we will definitely complete the mission."

Except for those who were still besieging the heavily injured cultivators of the City of Origin, the others immediately mobilized their troops.

For a time, voices rose and fell in the human camp.

"Assault battalion, assemble and be ready to attack!"

"Charging battalion, gather. The war has begun. Let's go!"

"Whetstone Battalion, gather up! Hurry up..."

For a moment, all the warriors in the rear of the human race, be it Sea Establisher, Venerable, or Explorer, were mobilized. There were more than 30 million of them in total.

At this moment, Liu Qiansi came to Luo Xiaobai and said with a scared expression, "It's terrifying. I saw infinite death energy. The people from the City of Origin were all enveloped. An Liudao was also a Dao Lock-level powerhouse, but in the blink of an eye, he turned into dried meat. Have we really cooperated with the Immortal Temple?"

Luo Xiaobai asked, "Didn't you see everything?"

Liu Qiansi said, "I just feel that these people are evil. Even if it were me, if I were enveloped by that death aura, I would probably only have a dry trunk left when I came out. And I think I heard you say that these guys are waging war everywhere. Are these really good people?"

Luo Xiaobai said indifferently, "There are no absolute good and bad people. The undead have their own goals when they start a war. We also have our own goals when we start a war. On a certain level, there is no conflict between us. As for the evilness of these people, it's not our human race who should be afraid, but our enemies."

Han Fei and Luo Xiaobai discussed cooperation with the Immortal Temple for a long time.

Originally, Luo Xiaobai didn't know the purpose of the Immortal Temple's war and thought that they were evil. However, when Luo Xiaobai clearly knew that the three Temples maintained uniformity in resisting the ominous, she put down her prejudice against the Immortal Temple.

Although the war waged by the Immortal Temple had caused too many people to die, in fact, not all the people who died had truly died. It was possible that they had transformed into undead creatures. Secondly, the cultivators of the myriad races who fought against the undead had gained a lot in the war, and their strength and realm had improved.

Therefore, Luo Xiaobai made a hypothesis. If there was no Immortal Temple in this world, what would the Sea Realm be like?

The answer was that the Sea Realm would fall into even crazier chaos because there were too many strong masters in the Sea Realm, and the reason why they could become strong was that they kept training, fighting, and growing.

If one wanted to continue to obtain this kind of training, he had to have a suitable whetstone and target to kill. Without the Immortal Temple, this growth might very well evolve into a conflict between the various factions, a battle between the various races, or even a war between the five Divine Realms.

After all, in the Sea Realm, many creatures could no longer be called sea demons. Everyone was one of the myriad races. Why should I be a sea demon and you are not?

Therefore, the myriad races needed an enemy, and the ominous was too far away from them, so it was unrealistic to make an enemy of the ominous. As for the Immortal Temple, they insisted on going against the myriad races and attacked and killed everywhere like a meat grinder of the myriad races. Therefore, they naturally became the myriad races' common enemy.

From this perspective, the Sea Realm really couldn't do without the Immortal Temple. And the Immortal Temple might not be as evil as everyone thought. It could even be said that they were shouldering the incomprehension and disdain of all races to do a great thing.

This was also the reason why Han Fei didn't really kill Ye Qi when he first saw him.

Since the Three Temples existed, there must be a reason for their existence. Otherwise, there might have been a war between the Three Temples long ago.

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#### **Chapter 2834: Victory on the Front Line (2)**

##### 2834 Victory on the Front Line (2)

On the other side, just as An Liudao and the others were about to die...

Han Fei took action. Even though An Ye and the others had used the Heavenly Cicada Wings and secret techniques to keep up, the hundred or so people's lives were being harvested at a speed visible to the naked eye.

In the eyes of Yingyue and the others, Han Fei hadn't even moved when the powerhouses of the City of Origin were pierced through between their eyebrows one after another, with their Soul Suppressing Godly Weapons and Star Bead shattered together.

In a moment, these 150 people were all killed.

The human race wasn't surprised at all. Since Master Human Emperor had personally taken action, even Monarchs would be killed, not to mention that these people were only in the Sky Opening Realm.

After dealing with these people, Han Fei smiled faintly. "It's almost time."

With that, Han Fei waved his hand, and some flesh and blood appeared. Under the light of the Heaven Enlightenment Divine Technique, the flesh and blood turned into human shapes in the blink of an eye.

These were the people who had faked death just now. They seemed to have perished, but in fact, it was just that their Great Daos were severed.

Their body's strength wasn't great. However, as long as they had enough resources, they could rebuild their bodies at will. Therefore, as long as they didn't truly die, it wouldn't be a problem to revive them.

After these people rebuilt their bodies, the first thing they saw was Han Fei. Immediately, everyone hurriedly bowed.

"Greetings, Master Human Emperor."

"Master Human Emperor, why are you here?"

They didn't know what happened yet, but soon, those who hadn't died quickly told them what had happened.

Everybody was shocked.

One of them bowed to Han Fei. "Master Human Emperor, before I faked death, I didn't know that all of this was a trap set by you and the commander, nor did I know that it was for our own good to cut off our Great Daos. I'm sorry, Master Human Emperor. I'm willing to punish myself..."

Han Fei chuckled. "Punish my ass! Your war commander wants you to learn a lesson. You shouldn't randomly walk on some messy road although you've opened the sky. Even if you want to walk on a road, you have to walk on something different. Look at what you've all walked on. Body refiners cultivated illusion techniques. Those walking on the Dao of Balance cultivated the path of berserker, do you think you haven't died quickly enough? Also, those walking on the Dao of strength. Why did you cultivate the Dao of Soul? If you really want to walk on this path, ask me! If I don't teach you a lesson, I'm afraid you'll make mistakes again."

For a moment, everyone blushed. Yes, these Great Daos were all randomly thought out by them. They didn't know themselves enough, thinking that it was a sign of talent if they had embarked on a different Great Dao, so they didn't explore whether it was feasible or not, but wanted to keep that Great Dao as a trump card.



At this moment, they were ashamed. Yes, Master Human Emperor was devoted to the people. How could he covet anything from them? In terms of cultivation, Master Human Emperor was definitely stronger than them! What were they thinking back then?

Han Fei said, "Let's go. The Sky Opening Realm battle in the front line should have ended. A head-on battle should have started now. Come on, let's take a look."

"A head-on battle?"

Han Fei thought for a moment and explained to them, "There are too many Sky Openers in the City of Origin. We don't expect you to fight them. Blindly fighting will only cause the strength of the human race to decline again. What you're going to fight is a war below the Sky Opening realm."

By the time Han Fei arrived at the front line battlefield, the first super-large-scale frontal battlefield between the human race and the City of Origin had already begun.

At this moment, even Luo Xiaobai was gone from the Human War Command.

It wasn't until Han Fei came to the front line battlefield and spread out his perception that he saw Luo Xiaobai standing on the top of a mountain, quietly watching the current war, Lu Xuan and Yu Jiaojiao standing behind her.

When Han Fei arrived, the two of them quickly retreated.

Han Fei said, "This is even more magnificent than when we were on the Scattered Stars Island! I wonder how many people will die in the battle of more than 60 million people."

Luo Xiaobai said calmly, "If the human race wants to rise, sacrifices are inevitable. You can lead the human race into the Sea Realm, but you can't grow on behalf of the human race. All the sacrifices now are telling them that the powerful human race today has not come easy. To protect this human race, they need to constantly grow and face all kinds of enemies."

Han Fei was also a little emotional. "Yes! If we want the human race to rise, you and I have to be ruthless. Only the human race that survives in a group of enemies can be considered a powerful human race. Xiaobai, it's great that you're back."

The corners of Luo Xiaobai's mouth curled up slightly. "I can't let you take care of everything alone. Le Renkuang and Zhang Xuanyu know it too. Everyone who went out with us in the past knows it. But they can't come back now because they know that even if they come back now, it's meaningless. However, they will come back eventually. The human race is their home."

Han Fei said, "This battle will be very fierce."

Luo Xiaobai said, "If it's not tragic, how can it arouse the fighting intent in the bones of the entire human race?"

The two of them looked at the battlefield and didn't say anything else.

On the battlefield, the sound of fighting shook the sky.

Although the human race's Sky Openers were far stronger than those in the City of Origin, these people wouldn't take action. This was a battle below the Sky Opening Realm.

On the battlefield of the Venerables.

A human Venerable was being entangled by a Venerable from the An family. The other party was very fast. Although this person had tried his best to catch the other party, he couldn't even touch a corner of the other party's clothes after fighting for more than thirty seconds.

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#### **Chapter 2835: Victory on the Front Line (3)**

##### 2835 Victory on the Front Line (3)

At this moment, this person was already covered in wounds. There were no less than a thousand wounds on his body.

BAM!

He finally couldn't hold on anymore. He supported himself on one knee with one hand and his other hand was badly mutilated. In many places of this hand, his bones were exposed.

"Puff ~"

At this moment, the cultivator from the An family had already cut open half of his body and severed his other arm. In such a situation, he already couldn't be revived. The other party wouldn't give him a chance to be reborn with blood.

However, this person suddenly raised his head, and a blood arrow spurted out of his mouth, pouring all his vitality into his sword.

The An family cultivator wanted to retreat, but he found that this person had clamped his long sword with his flesh and blood. After only an instant of hesitation, this blood arrow struck his face. The An family cultivator's entire body exploded. Before he died, the only thought in his heart was that I am clearly stronger than him, but why...

"Pfft!"

The human cultivator vomited a mouthful of blood, dragged his heavy body, and cursed, "Son of a b\*tch, you can hurt me a million times, but if I catch you once, you'll be doomed."

Of course, there were people who could see this scene, but they couldn't help, because they couldn't even protect themselves.

It was different from when they were fighting the Ten Thousand Scale Race. At that time, the Ten Thousand Scale Race's morale had collapsed, and the Heavenly Dao cracks representing their Monarchs' death stimulated their hearts. They thought that they were going to die. And in that battle, the human race had much more people than the Ten Thousand Scale Race, so the human race had an absolute victory.

However, today's battle was different. This time, although the human race's soldiers might be millions more than that of the City of Origin, the human race's strength was only improved after they entered the Sea Realm. Although they had Han Fei's various great arts and techniques, they were still a little powerless in the face of the strong masters of the City of Origin.

For example, a Venerable-level Heavenly Talent from a City of Origin had already killed 17 humans in a row. He shouted, "Come on, you slaves. How dare you plot against our City of Origin? Dream on. Let's see who can stop me from killing a hundred humans today."

"F\*ck you! Who are you calling a slave?"

"F\*ck, I'm gonna kill you!"

"Kill!"

The Heavenly Talent of the City of Origin activated a soul technique, and a soul sword tore through the air. Accompanied by the sound of a cicada, two humans who rushed over instantly bled from their seven orifices. In an instant, they were killed on the spot.

"Damn it! Old Black... I'll avenge you."

Someone still wanted to rush up, but his shoulder was suddenly pressed down by a palm.

The man looked back and saw a "sturdy" girl. His first reaction was that the girl's face didn't match her body.

"Leave him to me."

The girl was holding a war hammer in her hand. There was no telling how heavy it was, but the backhand hammer seemed to be super light in her hand.

The girl pointed at the Heavenly Talent from the City of Origin and said indifferently, "I've already hammered 48 people from the City of Origin to death. You will be the 49th."

"Heh! Where is this big woman from? Are all human women so ugly?"

"Chirp!"

As he spoke, he condensed sound waves into a sword and activated the Heavenly Cicada Chant. The young man grinned ferociously. In his realm, there were less than ten people who could block his Heavenly Cicada Chant. How could a mere human girl resist it?

Roar!

But in the next moment, the burly girl roared, and a hundred beasts rampaged in the field, kicking the void. A raging bull bore the brunt of the attack and bumped into the soul sword.

Crack, Bam...

In the next moment, the Heavenly Cicada Chant was shattered by a single blow. As the hundred beasts roared, the young man from the City of Origin vomited blood.

"Chirp!"

The young man's expression changed drastically. He really didn't expect this person's soul power to be so strong when her body was so burly. However, this person couldn't be without shortcomings. With a strong physique and soul, her speed might be very slow.

The Heavenly Cicada Wings were activated, and the person disappeared in the blink of an eye.

At this time, electric arcs flashed on the hammer in the burly girl's hand. She suddenly jumped up, and within a radius of a hundred miles, electric arcs flashed, and thunder rumbled in the sky.

"Treasure Image Lightning Hammer."

Bang!

A figure in the void trembled under the electric arcs that filled the sky, and his wings were broken. In the next moment, a lightning hammer fell from the sky.

Bang!

The young man didn't have time to cry for help before he was hit by the hammer. He instantly turned into a mist of blood. The blood mist was enveloped by the lightning and evaporated in an instant.

The human cultivators nearby and even the cultivators from the City of Origin were all dumbfounded. Is this woman really a human?

The burly girl's gaze swept across the battlefield. "The Heavenly Talents of the City of Origin can't withstand a single blow."

In the distance, Luo Xiaobai, who was watching the battle, said, "Xiaoxiao is a bit like you. She seems to be growing very fast."

Han Fei said, "Xiaoxiao's bloodline has atavism. She was born with great strength and talent. So far, Xiaoxiao is the most talented child I've met in this generation of humans. It must be because Senior Brother Dashuai's bloodline has already had a bit atavism, so Xiaoxiao has extraordinary talent since she was born."

...

In fact, it was not just Han Fei and the others who were watching the battle. In the City of Wanderers, a large number of strong masters were also watching the battle.

For example, Xing Yu and Duan Qingsi were among them.

Xing Yu said, "These people are too fierce. They're really risking their lives! Even if the human race wins this battle, I'm afraid their casualties will reach nearly 30%."

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This is the end of Part One, an

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**Chapter 2836: Victory on the Front Line (4)**

2836 Victory on the Front Line (4)

Duan Qingsi said, "It's not easy to make such a decision. Those who make the decision will probably be subject to criticism. But it can't be helped. The human race grows too fast, but speed alone is useless. They need corresponding training. And where else can temper people best besides the battlefield?"

Xing Yu nodded. "That's true. These people are quite fierce and fearless. Are the combat skills of the human race so good? According to this crazy fighting style, I'm afraid this battle will be over in three days at most."

Duan Qingsi shook her head slightly. "Two days at most. If the human race maintains this high-intensity and crazy fighting method, the people of the City of Origin will be routed and flee in a day at most. Besides, the number of human cultivators is greater. They can easily take out 37 million people. Even if there is a realm gap between the two sides, they can't withstand numerical suppression!"

...

Half a day after the battle began.

The people of the City of Origin who were fighting had obvious dislocations in their array battle techniques. This was because at some point, someone had attacked from their rear, causing some of the cultivators in the City of Origin to return to reinforce them. Then, these cultivators never returned, leading to the disarray of the front line.

Another half a day passed.

Chu Lingyu and Wen Ruqing had returned, and almost both of them were covered in blood. Obviously, they had killed too many people.

Chu Lingyu said, "Commander, Master Human Emperor, the headquarters of the City of Origin has been destroyed. We killed a total of 39 Sky Openers and three Sea Establishment Realm armies, a total of 60,000 people."

Luo Xiaobai nodded slightly. "Well done."

After all, this was the first battle of many human cultivators. Luo Xiaobai didn't want to see the casualties of the human race soar to 30-40%.

After all, more than three million people would die in this battle if the casualty rate was 10%. If thirty or even forty percent died, it meant that nearly ten million people would die on this battlefield.

Therefore, Luo Xiaobai's decapitation plan was to help the people in the war create some mental disruption, such as messing with the enemy's heart or raising their own morale.

Luo Xiaobai suddenly spoke, her voice resounding in all directions, "Humans, the headquarters of the City of Origin has been destroyed by our strong masters, and their peak-level combatants in the rear are all killed. Now, please show us all your means and survive this battle."

In a head-on battle, all methods were the manifestation of strength. Some were smart and good at killing enemies; some had strong physiques and unparalleled bravery; some had strong souls and often took enemies by surprise in battle; some developed in a balanced manner and had many methods... But in either case, those who could survive in a head-on battle couldn't be weak. This was because the pure weak had no chance of survival on the battlefield.

For a moment, the human army was greatly shocked. On the other hand, the confidence of the strong masters in the City of Origin was shaken because no one came out to refute the rumors.

Besides, why did these humans have so many spiritual fruits to eat when they were tired?

What they didn't know was that there was a large supply of spiritual fruits in the human front line command center. The spiritual fruits could be exchanged with battlefield points, and some were brought from the cities and kept until now by the cultivators themselves.

For example, someone lost too much blood and was dispirited. He took out a spiritual fruit and stuffed it into his mouth. In the next moment, his Qi and blood began to fill up.

It was not that the people in the City of Origin didn't have such things, but there were relatively few of them. They mostly used pills.

Finally, after the 18th hour of the head-on battle, the City of Origin finally showed signs of widespread rout. This sign marked the human race's final victory in the war between them and the City of Origin.

But these escapees didn't know that their escape route had long been blocked. Luo Xiaobai had already blocked all their escape routes at the beginning of the battle.

Luo Xiaobai said, "Let's go! The only significance of victory on the front line battlefield is sacrifice, to awaken the fighting spirit in the bones of the human race. But the sacrifice of the human race will not be in vain. Let's go. I need you to accompany me to the City of Origin."

### [God of Fishing](#)

#### **Chapter 2837: Conquer the City of Origin (1)**

##### 2837 Conquer the City of Origin (1)

There were more than 600 Sky Opening Realm cultivators following Luo Xiaobai and Han Fei to the City of Origin. Because Han Fei was here, they were fearless.

Of course, now there was another person they respected in their hearts, who was Luo Xiaobai. They didn't really admire or worship her. They even felt that they couldn't understand this human war commander at all.

They felt that their victory in the front line battle was mostly because of the help of strong masters. When they thought of the scene of the rear command post of the human race that An Six had suddenly appeared with more than 800 people in the Sky Opening Realm, they felt a chill down their spines.

At this moment, Luo Xiaobai said that she would take everyone to the City of Origin. Everyone was puzzled. This was because today's war had declared a true war between the human race and the City of Origin.

Since the war had officially started, why would they go to the City of Origin with so few people? Were they looking for a fight?

However, Han Fei didn't object to Luo Xiaobai's proposal, so no one would object. With Han Fei around, they felt safe. They also wanted to see what Luo Xiaobai wanted to do.

...

Several days later.

The Elder Council of the City of Origin was already in a mess. Someone said solemnly, "City Lord, after the war started at the front line, we sent out three hundred-person teams in the Sky Opening Realm in a row, but they were all wiped out. The soldiers mobilized by the human race this time is probably far beyond our imagination!"

At this moment, someone said respectfully to the puppet An Bailin, "City Lord, all the people in the front line have died in battle. Regardless of whether the beheading plan succeeds or not, I'm afraid the human race is going to launch a full-scale war against us this time."

"City Lord, if we really start a full-scale war with the human race, the City of Wanderers will definitely take advantage of the situation. Although we have a large number of Sky Opening Realm cultivators returning, no matter how many Sky Opening Realm cultivators we have, they aren't as intimidating as Monarchs!"

The Elder Council had been holding a meeting for several days. Someone said, "City Lord, according to the news from the front line, the strength of the human race's Sky Openers is generally low. Most of them haven't entered the Star Transformation Realm. How can such a group of Sky Openers break through our front line? The Human Emperor have probably personally taken action!"

An Bailin said coldly, "They are no longer satisfied with testing us."

Someone said solemnly, "If Great Monarch Tianming still doesn't return, City Lord, you may have to face two Monarchs alone. Can you handle them?"

"Hmph!"

Puppet An Bailin's face was cold as he snorted coldly, and the people below were all silent. After a long time, Puppet An Bailin said, "Our war with the human race and the City of Wanderers will start sooner or later. Now, it's just a little early. Now, we have an advantage, that is, the number of our Sky Opening Realm cultivators far exceeds the total number of the Sky Openers of the human race and the City of Wanderers, even more than ten times their number."

Suddenly, the puppet An Bailin frowned and looked out of the City of Origin.

The elders: "???"

With a solemn expression, An Bailin said coldly, "The Human Emperor is here."

"Hiss!"

For a moment, the elders of the City of Origin looked at each other in bewilderment. Could it be that the Human Emperor had come knocking on their door?

An Bailin shouted in a low voice, "Gather all the Sky Opening Realm cultivators and follow me to meet this so-called Human Emperor."

The human Sky Openers followed Luo Xiaobai and Han Fei without any fear at all. But when they arrived outside the City of Origin, they saw 150,000 Sky Opening Realm cultivators standing majestically in formations in the sky.

Gulp!

The 622 human powerhouses all swallowed saliva. They were not afraid, but shocked.

“So many Sky Openers!”

“Every one of them seems to be very strong.”

Hong Yue said, “Each of them has reached the peak-level late-stage Star Transformation Realm, which means that there are at least 150,000 peak-level late-stage Star Transformation Realm cultivators here. It’s hard to tell how many of them have reached the perfected Star Transformation Realm.”

Someone thought to himself, Faced with such a strong enemy, if the Monarchs didn’t take action, what could they use to fight the enemy? Not to mention the 150,000 peak-level late-stage Star Transformation Realm cultivators, even if there were only 150 of them, with a total of less than 2,000 new Sky Openers, they might not be able to resist.

But at this moment, everyone sighed in their hearts. When they were on the front line battlefield, the City of Origin really didn’t use their full strength. Otherwise, they wouldn’t have been able to survive a round of attacks.

In front of the 150,000 Sky Openers, there was a small group of people, led by the puppet An Bailin. Of course, although it was Han Fei’s own puppet, he still had to put on an act.

After all, Luo Xiaobai had done so many things just to put on this show.

An Bailin, the puppet, spoke first, “Human Emperor and War Commander of the human race, you dare to come to our City of Origin with only six hundred people? Do you really think our City of Origin can’t keep you here?”

Han Fei sneered. “I dare to come here today because I want to see if you dare to make me stay. We’ve fought. You should know that you can’t make me stay. Then I’d like to see if anyone in your City of Origin can make me stay. I want to bet on it, so I’m here.”

The puppet An Bailin’s face sank.

As for the elders, their hearts trembled. “It’s over. This Human Emperor is really impatient. He’s already using himself to test the City of Origin.”

### [God of Fishing](#)

#### **Chapter 2838: Conquer the City of Origin (2)**

##### 2838 Conquer the City of Origin (2)

Now, it was unknown whether the Great Monarch was dead or alive, and An Bailin was the strongest person in the clan. Judging from the Human Emperor’s tone, he wasn’t afraid of An Bailin at all. This let



the elders know that this matter had become serious. The fact that their Great Monarch wasn't in the clan couldn't be hidden anymore.

Not to mention the elders, even the expressions of many of the hundreds of thousands of Sky Openers had clearly changed. When they were sent back, the Great Monarch was still in the Chaotic Ice Domain, but when they returned, they heard the Heavenly Cicada's sad cry. This made them lose their backbone.

Fortunately, An Bailin's return made them realize that the Heavenly Cicada Clan still had a Monarch, and the Great Monarch might still be alive. But today, the human race had come to their door. If they couldn't keep them here, the consequences would be disastrous.

After a moment of silence, An Bailin slowly said, "Even if Great Monarch Tianming can't take action for the time being, how dare your human race, a group of weaklings who haven't even entered the Star Transformation Realm, make an enemy of our City of Origin?"

This time, Luo Xiaobai stood up and said, "I'm Luo Xiaobai, the War Commander of the human race. It's not up to you whether we can be enemies with your City of Origin or not. Let's meet on the battlefield. A few days ago, your City of Origin gathered a thousand peak-level late-stage Star Transformation Realm and perfected Star Transformation Realm cultivators to destroy the front line of our human race. Although I've killed all of them, this behavior is equivalent to declaring war on our human race. Since your City of Origin has already declared war, how can our human race not respond? Here, no matter if the Great Monarch of your City of Origin is seriously injured or dead, he won't be able to take action anyway. In that case, after the tidal wave, the City of Origin is prepared to welcome the wrath of our human race!"

For a moment, someone from the elders of the City of Origin said to An Bailin via voice transmission, "City Lord, since they've sent themselves to us, keep them here! If we let them go, there will be endless trouble in the future!"

"That's right, City Lord. Great Monarch Tianming can't take action now, but this is our chance."

"City Lord..."

An Bailin suddenly turned around and glanced at the group of elders, and everyone immediately shut up.

Han Fei smiled casually. "There's no need for a voice transmission. Since I dare to come here today, how can I be afraid of a battle? An Bailin, do you want to fight me?"

Behind Han Fei, the faces of the human cultivators didn't change on the surface, but they were all puzzled in their hearts. They had no chance to beat the people of the City of Origin this time! What was the Human Emperor up to?

An Bailin, on the other hand, said lightly, "Those who think they can fight, step out."

Instantly, nearly 10,000 of the 150,000 people stepped out. The reason why they stepped out was that they really didn't think the human race could win. With so few human cultivators and such strength, it was only a matter of one or several rounds of attacks. Why didn't they dare to fight such a battle?

Besides, they thought that even if they didn't fight today, they would fight the human race in the future. Besides, today was their home ground. With the hundreds of thousands of brothers behind them and the City Lord around, they might fall into some kind of trap, but they probably wouldn't die. As long as they took action, they would know if the human race was bluffing.

The rest of the people were smarter. They thought that Han Fei was too strong to use such a low-level trick. If he didn't use it well, the losses would be too great. Therefore, they concluded that Han Fei wasn't bluffing but had some special methods.

An Bailin said, "A thousand people have stepped out. OK, now enter the arena and fight."

A thousand perfected Star Transformation Realm cultivators stepped out, and An Bailin stepped out and confronted Han Fei from a distance. Among the people present, only Han Fei and Luo Xiaobai knew that this was just a show. The others were all nervous at this moment, especially the humans. They had no idea how to fight this battle.

"Kill ~"

Since these people could reach the perfected Star Transformation Realm, they were all swift and decisive and had their own judgment. Since they were going to fight, they would try to annihilate these people of the human race, including the war commander who had just reached the peak-level late-stage Star Transformation Realm.

However, in the next moment, a turtle shell rose into the sky, and then the thousand people disappeared in a layer of barrier. The Mystic Martial Monarch Armor could reveal the situation of the inside to the outside world or conceal the situation of the inside, which was up to Han Fei.

Immediately, the pupils of the elders of the City of Origin and the Sky Opening Realm army were all constricted. It was indeed a trap. However, this was the City of Origin. Was it really fine for the human race to set up a trap so blatantly?

The moment the Mystic Martial Monarch Armor appeared, An Bailin and Han Fei disappeared at the same time. Immediately afterward, in the sky, fist lights flashed and cicadas chirped.

Bang!

Energy raged in the void for 100,000 kilometers. The strong masters from the City of Origin who were considering whether to support them were forced to temporarily stay in a defensive state under the sudden impact. Besides, the City of Origin was behind them. In addition to defending themselves, they also had to protect the City of Origin.

There was nothing they could do. The Monarch-realm battle was too close to them, so they couldn't attack immediately.

In fact, when Monarchs fought, the power of the law dissipated, and no ordinary people could intervene.

At the same time, in the Turtle Shell Sky Sealing Technique.

The 1,000 strong masters in the perfected Star Transformation Realm were about to launch a charge, when suddenly, a void opening appeared in this world, and a magical void passage connected to an unknown area.

In the next moment, under the surprised gaze of Luo Xiaobai and the human cultivators, a golden hook extended out of the huge void passage.

### [God of Fishing](#)

#### **Chapter 2839: Conquer the City of Origin (3)**

##### 2839 Conquer the City of Origin (3)

This hook was extremely huge and was thousands of kilometers long. No one could see who was caught by the hook. On the City of Origin's side, the thousand strong masters in the perfected Star Transformation Realm stiffened at the same time. Then, they were pulled into the mysterious channel by the huge hook, including that piece of void.

In less than three seconds, how could there be a Sky Opening Realm cultivator from the City of Origin here?

"What's that?"

"I felt numb just now."

"What kind of method is this? With a single hook, a thousand perfected Star Transformation Realm cultivators were hooked away. Even fishing is not like this!"

"Commander, wh-what is this?"

Luo Xiaobai was also in a daze. In fact, at first, she told Han Fei that it was enough for the two of them to come. This was because their main purpose here was to expose the death of the Great Monarch of the City of Origin.

They could expose this matter, but it couldn't be revealed by the puppet An Bailin. Otherwise, it might affect their subsequent plans.

However, Han Fei said that he wanted to put on a perfect show and let these new Sky Openers of the human race see the world. That was why this scene happened.

Luo Xiaobai felt that she had seen a big scene.

She said, "I'll tell you when it's time. Now put away your shocked and stunned expressions."

...

After only ten seconds, Han Fei and An Bailin returned to their positions. It seemed that neither of them could defeat the other.

Han Fei grinned and said, "The City of Origin is really generous to give me the corpses of a thousand perfected Star Transformation Realm cultivators. I really appreciate it!"

The surface of the Turtle Shell Sky Sealing Technique was glowing, revealing what was inside.

All the human Sky Openers were still standing there, and Luo Xiaobai was standing in front of them, but the thousand perfected Star Transformation Realm cultivators just now had disappeared.

Seeing this scene, all the strong masters of the City of Origin constricted their pupils and felt their scalps tingle.

It must be noted that that was a thousand perfected Star Transformation Realm cultivators. Even if they faced a Monarch head-on, they could fight back. It was just that they couldn't kill a Monarch.

However, such a terrifying force was gone in just ten seconds after entering the turtle shell barrier. This was simply impossible.

Even the human cultivators behind Luo Xiaobai couldn't believe it if they didn't see it! They had seen the entire process, so they knew that these people weren't gone in ten seconds, but three seconds. They had just recovered in these ten seconds.

An Bailin's expression changed drastically. Her first reaction was to turn around and shout, "Everyone, stand separately. Don't gather together."

At that moment, the Sky Openers of the City of Origin all dodged when they heard this. God knew if there would be another such barrier suddenly enveloping them.

Then he heard An Bailin say, "Impossible! You definitely don't have the ability to kill so many Perfected Star Transformation Realm cultivators in such a short period of time."

Han Fei grinned and said, "How did you know?"

An Bailin asked, "There are no Great Dao cracks. Where did you transfer them to?"

Han Fei shrugged. "Why should I tell you? Anyway, they will never come back. Um, do you want to try again?"

After that, Han Fei put away the Mystic Martial Monarch Armor and said indifferently, "The war between the human race and the City of Origin has officially begun. Enjoy the last peace before the tidal wave!"

Under the gazes of An Bailin and countless strong masters of the City of Origin, Han Fei and Luo Xiaobai calmly led the more than 600 human beings to disappear from their vision.

It wasn't until they completely disappeared from sight that someone from the elders said, "City Lord, what should we do now? This Human Emperor doesn't look simple!"

Someone said in a panic, "City Lord, they won the bet. If they go back and collude with the City of Wanderers, I'm afraid we'll have to face the joint attack of two Monarchs after the tidal wave!"

"City Lord, why don't we move as soon as possible before the tidal wave comes?"

These elders all panicked. The means Han Fei had shown today was too unbelievable. A thousand perfected Star Transformation Realm cultivators were gone so easily. Who wouldn't panic when faced with this?

As for whether Han Fei would attack them before the tidal wave, they didn't think so.

They knew that there must be a limit to Han Fei's unbelievable methods, or the City of Origin would have been gone.

Therefore, Han Fei could only trick some people, but he couldn't destroy the City of Origin with such a method.

Since they couldn't quickly destroy the City of Origin, the human race wouldn't take action before the tidal wave. After all, the human race had to transcend the tidal wave themselves.

The puppet An Bailin's face was cold as he shouted, "Inform everyone that the thirteen cities under the jurisdiction of the City of Origin will all move to the vicinity of the City of Origin. We will have a tough battle to fight. In addition, activate the city-protecting array. Before the tidal wave comes, no one is allowed to leave the City of Origin except for those with special missions. At last, Elders, continue their meeting, and all Sky Openers return to the camp and be on standby at any time."

...

On the way back, Han Fei and the others didn't rush.

Han Fei said, "When we return to the battlefield, the battle over there should be almost over. This trip is complete. After the tidal wave, there will be a bloody battle."

### God of Fishing

#### **Chapter 2840: Conquer the City of Origin (4)**

##### 2840 Conquer the City of Origin (4)

Luo Xiaobai nodded slightly and paused. "What's the hook exactly? Is it the attack of a powerhouse from the Void Temple?"

Han Fei shook his head slightly. "No, it's a very hungry Great Monarch. He often sends me messages saying that he's very hungry, so I took this opportunity to prepare some food for him."

"???"

Luo Xiaobai said, "You're talking nonsense again."

Han Fei smiled casually. "His name is God of War, a strong master trapped in the Sea of Stars..."

Luo Xiaobai nodded slightly. This made sense. The strength of a Great Monarch was naturally not something she could understand at this moment, not even Han Fei now.

Luo Xiaobai said, "In the end, it's not your own power. You'd better not use this inhuman power randomly in the future. More importantly, it's a thousand perfected Star Transformation Realm cultivators. From them, we can have a lot of refined stars and modified stars."

Han Fei: "..."

While Han Fei and Luo Xiaobai were chatting, Hong Yue and the others behind them were all holding back their curiosity. Finally, when they paused, Hong Yue asked, "Well, Master Human Emperor, Commander Luo, what was going on just now?"

In their opinion, Han Fei and Luo Xiaobai didn't seem to have done anything except show off their strength! Did they come all the way here just to show off? Was it a new way to declare war?

Han Fei and Luo Xiaobai looked back and saw that everyone was looking at them in confusion. Han Fei couldn't help but look at Luo Xiaobai and then said, "Can you explain to them?"

Luo Xiaobai said, "All of this starts from the signal sent to the City of Origin when I took over as the war commander of the human race. The Human Emperor said that I would be the second person of the human race to prove Dao. This was the cause. Because of the cause, the City of Origin ambushed me. The Human Emperor pretended to be me to hide my whereabouts, not because he was afraid that I would be killed in the ambush, but to take the opportunity of the City of Origin's ambush to pretend to mobilize the combat power of the human race's front line, creating the illusion that the human race's front line command headquarters was empty, and baiting the City of Origin... As for why this trap was set up, you can figure it out yourselves."

Luo Xiaobai didn't want to explain too much. She couldn't just say that she wanted to wipe out the high-end combat power of the City of Origin in one go and build a fair frontal battlefield, to arouse the fighting spirit of the human race with the sacrifice of the human race, right?

This sounded too cold-blooded, but it was the truth.

As for why sacrifice was needed to arouse the fighting spirit of the human race, it was because a peaceful race couldn't survive in a complicated world like the Sea Realm.

In the Sea Realm, no one would give you fairness. The wilderness of the East Sea Divine Realm spanned a long distance of eight light-years with an infinite wilderness of billions of kilometers, endless races, and countless sea creatures. Who would talk about fairness with anyone?

This world was not beautiful in the first place, but a cruel world. But now, because of Han Fei's leadership, the human race was too smooth-sailing and had no idea what cruelty was.

Therefore, Luo Xiaobai wanted to break their beautiful life and let them reacquaint themselves with this world.

At this moment, the sacrifice of millions of people on the front line battlefield was just to pave the way for the battlefield after the tidal wave and give a warning to the human race in advance.

Luo Xiaobai knew very well that as the Human Emperor, Han Fei couldn't do such a thing, so she did it.

People might not understand her and might even blame her for being heartless. There were so many strong masters here, but she didn't ask them to do anything but watch millions of people die.

But Luo Xiaobai didn't care. This was the responsibility of a commander, and this responsibility could make her feel better. After all, she had indeed watched millions of people die. There was no dispute about this.

After following Han Fei for so long, Hong Yue quickly figured it out. He asked in confusion, "Then why did we come to the City of Origin?"

Luo Xiaobai said indifferently, "Give them a way they think can help them turn defeat into victory... All you need to know is that after the tidal wave, the Monarch and the hundreds of thousands of Sky Openers of the City of Origin will disappear. That's enough."

"Will they all disappear?"

"Hiss!"

"Well..."

For a moment, everyone was stunned on the spot, clearly shocked. They really couldn't understand why so many strong masters would disappear.

Luo Xiaobai and Han Fei continued to step in the void. Han Fei sighed slightly. "You have indeed grown a lot. Perhaps many people can't understand you, but we can. Whenever you're tired, tell me."

Luo Xiaobai didn't speak, but a smile appeared on her usually cold and indifferent face. Others might not feel it, but in Han Fei's eyes, the smile was especially bright.