G O F 2841

God of Fishing

Chapter 2841: The Eve of the Race War (1)

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In the human race's cities.

When Luo Xiaobai and the others returned triumphantly with all the warriors on the front line battlefield, the entire human race was shocked.

Because of Han Fei's personality, he definitely had to share the victory with everyone. Luo Xiaobai was supposed to explain this matter to the entire human race in person, but she wasn't used to Han Fei's habit, so she refused.

Before the human army arrived, Han Fei's voice had already come. "My fellow human beings, I am Human Emperor Han Fei..."

When people heard this, they immediately chose to put down what they were doing. Han Fei hadn't talked to the entire human race like this for many years, but he had done it twice in a row recently. The first time was when Luo Xiaobai took office, and the second time was now.

In the next moment, Han Fei's voice continued, "Under the lead of the war commander, Luo Xiaobai, the front line battlefield launched the largest head-on battle against the City of Origin in history. Our human race and the City of Origin launched a super war with a total of more than 65 million soldiers. Our human warriors killed 1,203 Sky Openers, 68,312 Sea Establishers, 5 million Venerables, and 21 million Explorers of the City of Origin... killing a total of more than 26 million enemies. We won a great victory."

The last word, "Great Victory", exploded in everyone's ears like thunder.

"Roar!"

"Our human race is invincible."

"Awesome! This war commander has just taken office, but we have already won such a great victory."

"It's indeed unbelievable. Back then, there weren't so many strong masters in the entire Raging Sea. But now we've killed so many powerful enemies in a single war... Our human race has indeed risen!"

Of course, there were also people who were puzzled. "Killed 1,203 Sky Openers of the City of Origin? Is this real? There must be Monarchs involved in the war."

Someone agreed. "It must be Master Human Emperor, or we couldn't have won so fast."

After more than ten seconds, when the entire human race was about to fall into ecstasy, Han Fei's voice sounded again, but this time, there was no joy in his voice.

Han Fei's voice was slightly low. "We won this war, but we also paid a huge price. In this battle, more than 26,862 Sea Establishers, nearly 1,300,000 Venerables, and 8,200,000 Explorers of our human race died. Yes, while we won, we also paid a heavy price. More than 20% of the front line soldiers were killed. I'm very sad..."

For a moment, the people who were cheering just now couldn't laugh anymore.

No matter how many enemies died, they didn't feel anything when they heard the number. When Han Fei destroyed the City of Scavengers, not many humans died.

But now, when they heard that nearly ten million people from the human race had died, many people were no longer happy. Those were tens of millions of lives, living lives that had dreams and expectations like them.

All these years, everyone knew that the human race was rising and thought that since Han Fei was around, they were invincible. But today, reality told them that nothing was as they imagined.

Death was right before their eyes. War was right beside them.

The 26,862 Sea Establishers, 1.3 million Venerables, and even the 8.2 million Explorers were all strong masters that many people dreamed of but couldn't become. But such a group of existences who were extremely powerful in their eyes completely disappeared in just a few days and were completely buried in this boundless wasteland.

Some female cultivators and some weak cultivators couldn't help but shed tears.

Han Fei's voice sounded again, low and firm. "My fellow human beings, we entered the Sea Realm from the Raging Sea for the rise of the human race, and for the glorious future of the human race. But this path is definitely not as simple as you think. Today, we are facing a City of Origin. Tomorrow, there will be countless Cities of Origin, and there are even enemies stronger than the City of Origin waiting for us. We have no time to rest. We are not qualified to sink into today's peaceful life. Our human race is far from rising... The warriors in the front line can't sacrifice in vain. They were fighting for the better tomorrow of the human race. It wasn't easy for us to walk out of the Raging Sea and get a chance to become stronger. Therefore, no matter how powerful the enemy in front of us is, we have to flatten them, kill them, and destroy them. We have to build a brand-new world for our juniors in this Sea Realm and give each of them a chance to open the sky and prove Dao. So, we don't have time to grieve..."

Han Fei paused for a moment and said firmly, "After the tidal wave, it will be time for our human race to start a war with the City of Origin. From today onwards, one billion soldiers will be recruited. The recruitment plan will be announced to the entire human race in three days..."

Not long after Han Fei's voice disappeared, the army passed through the sky.

Accompanying them was overwhelming blood Qi and killing intent.

With the imperial city as the center, these people dispersed to the surrounding 300 cities.

At this moment, in the various human cities, all kinds of discussions began to ferment.

Someone said, "Tens of millions died in a war. How many people will die when the war between races begins? Is this really what we pursue?"

Someone scolded, "Ignorant. The Raging Sea is safe, but why didn't you stay there? Why did Master Human Emperor struggle so hard to find a way for us in the Sea Realm? It's all for the prosperity of our human race."

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Someone said, "But if there are really so many enemies, how can we see them if we all die in battle?"

Someone sneered. "Dying in battle means that you were eliminated by the Sea Realm. Why do you think so many people signed up to join the war? Everyone wants to become stronger, to hone themselves to become a true powerhouse. Which person's path to rise isn't filled with mountains of corpses and seas of blood? How many of you haven't read Master Human Emperor's biography? Is it easy for Master Human Emperor?"

A youth said, "I want to participate in the battle. Although I'm only in the Law Enforcer realm, I want to participate in the battle."

Someone berated, "When is it your turn to fight? How can there be a Law Enforcer on the front line battlefield?"

The youth's tone was firm. "What we will start is a war between races. I don't believe that the City of Origin is all powerhouses above the Law Enforcer realm. Since it's a war between races, there will be battles of all realms."

"That's right. War is the fastest way to increase strength. Strength is the eternal truth. If you and I don't work hard and want to enjoy the fruits of others' battles, such a human race won't be far from destruction."

For a time, in the various cities, it was full of sounds of signing up and quarreling.

Half a day later, the warriors at the front line returned exhausted and full of killing intent.

These people were easy to recognize. Because they were full of killing intent, everyone who saw them felt their hearts skip a beat.

Green Bamboo City.

Zhang Haichao was holding a jar in his left hand and a bloody long knife in his right hand, asking something in a shop on the road.

"Boss, is Slate Street in this place?"

The shop owner was a little scared by Zhang Haichao's killing intent and quickly nodded. "Yes, my lord, this, this is Slate Street."

Zhang Haichao frowned. "Do you know the way to Xu Ji's Refining Shop in the 9th district of Slate Street?"

Upon hearing this, the boss hurriedly said, "I know, I know. Old Xu's refining shop. Go along this intersection, turn left, and after three intersections, there's a small alley. Go straight in and you'll see it."

"Thank you."

Under the gaze of everyone, Zhang Haichao strode away.

A moment later, when Zhang Haichao saw the entrance of the alley, he took a deep breath, frowned, and walked in.

After Zhang Haichao walked into this alley, many residents didn't dare to speak. They watched Zhang Haichao come to the Xu family's refining shop.

Immediately, the neighbors nearby knew what happened.

Xu Ji's refining shop was very conspicuous. Because the refining sound was loud and the power dissipated, it enjoyed a large piece of land.

When Zhang Haichao came to the front of the shop, he saw a bare-armed man brandishing a hammer, knocking on a red iron. Every time he hammered, the power formed a gust of wind that dispersed around.

Not far from the man, a woman was melting materials with the Spirit Fusing Scripture.

When she saw Zhang Haichao, a piece of ore that the woman was smelting fell to the ground with a bang. With tears in her eyes, she looked at the long bloody knife in Zhang Haichao's hand.

The middle-aged man realized what was going on too. He hammered faster and faster, more than three hundred times in a row. It was not until the hammer in his hand shattered with a bang that he gasped heavily and put his hands on the refining table. "Is there no body left of my son?"

When Zhang Haichao heard this, his nose was sour. He knelt on the ground. "Uncle, in order to save me, Xu Da perished with a Venerable-level enemy and detonated himself on the spot. This saber was left behind by Xu Da. He once told me that this saber was his father's best work and his favorite weapon in his life. Sorry, I caused Xu Da's death. Even his corpse wasn't left. I, Zhang Haichao, am willing to take care of you on behalf of Xu Da."

"Humph ~"

The middle-aged man strode forward and snatched the long saber. He wiped the blood on the saber with his sleeve and said solemnly, "This is the path he chose. If you want to repay him for saving your life, you should go to the battlefield and kill a few more b*stards of the City of Origin."

After a pause, the man continued, "As for revenge, humph, of course I'll avenge my son."

The woman's tears flashed, and she couldn't help but sob slightly.

The middle-aged man roared, "Why are you crying? You and I are both cultivators. You should know that on the path of cultivation, death is common."

Zhang Haichao hurriedly said, "Uncle, I'll avenge Xu Da. You two can't go to the battlefield."

"Ridiculous."

The middle-aged man scolded angrily, "Why should others avenge my son? If the human race wants to rise, every human should raise the knife in their hands and cut through all obstacles for the human race.

How can we be an exception? Boy, my son saved you because he wanted you to fight for the human race. If you kill enemies on the battlefield, you will be worthy of his death..."

In fact, there were already tears in the middle-aged man's eyes. He turned his head and waved his hand gently. "There's another person in your jar, right? Go. Don't make his family wait..."

...

Peach Blossom City.

Under the peach tree, a woman had been waiting here for a day and a night.

This was a place for recruitment, so there was an endless stream of people coming and going, and no one noticed her.

Two unfamiliar men carrying an armor box on their backs looked around for a long time before they walked forward.

"Excuse me, are you Lin Adi?"

"It's me."

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The woman's face was expressionless. She just stared at the armor box on the unfamiliar man's back.

The two men frowned and then heaved a sigh. One of them took off his armor box and held it in his hand. "We went to your residence and didn't wait for you to come back. We didn't know that you were here until we asked around. This is Zhou Mosheng's armor box. He killed seven explorers on the battlefield and died of exhaustion. Before he died, he looked up at the sky and shouted, "If there is a next life, I will definitely not fail you."

The woman's lips curled up slightly, and a trace of tears fell. She said, "That's enough."

Seeing that Lin Adi stopped talking and just looked at the peach blossom tree quietly, they looked at each other, sighed, and quietly left.

Two hours after the two of them left, Lin Adi came to the recruitment office with the armor box. "I'm a peak-level Explorer. I want to participate in the battle."

The recruiter asked, "Name, address, anyone else at home?"

Lin Adi said lightly, "Lin Adi, 1,099th Thousand Flower Road, Peach Blossom City, alone."

...

Everyone had their own stories. There had never been a shortage of people with stories in this world.

Some people fought for their dreams, some fought for others, and there were naturally some who didn't dare to fight. More importantly, it was fine if they didn't dare to participate in the battle, but they often found excuses for themselves.

For example, in recent days, there had been some criticisms about Luo Xiaobai.

At a certain dinner table, someone said, "I won't participate in the battle anyway. The human race's casualty rate is as high as more than 20%. The Sky Opening Realm powerhouses of the City of Origin were all wiped out. I heard that those Sky Opening Realm powerhouses are all in the peak-level late-stage Star Transformation Realm or perfected Star Transformation Realm. Logically speaking, it's impossible for our human race to win, but now, not only have we won, but not a single human Sky Opener has died. Master Human Emperor must have helped them. However, Master Human Emperor was helping the Sky Openers, so he naturally couldn't care about the ordinary battlefield. This shows that in a real battle, Master Human Emperor can't take care of everyone."

Someone said in a low voice, "I heard that all of this was arranged by the war commander, Luo Xiaobai. It's said that she has many strong masters in her hands, but she doesn't let them attack. She just uses ordinary soldiers to fight. She's beautiful, but she's really ruthless!"

Someone said, "I heard that too. Luo Xiaobai is already using our human warriors as bait before she reaches the front line."

"That's right. This is only a battle of tens of millions of people. If a race war breaks out, there will be a battlefield of billions of people. Under such complicated circumstances, there's no way to care about every soldier. Then we can only fight head-on. That's simply taking our lives as a joke."

"Alas, I think Master Human Emperor is really blind this time! This time, Master Human Emperor said that he would start a race war."

"Sigh! I know that Master Human Emperor has a goal, but his goal might not necessarily be our goal. Anyway, I won't go to war."

Of course, these people were just talking and didn't dare to spread these words. After chatting for a while, they went home. However, this time, they suddenly discovered that their demon plants were gone! Where were their demon plants?

Someone shouted, "Law enforcement team..."

A moment later, when the law enforcement team arrived and saw this scene, they sneered and said bluntly, "Did you discuss the Human Emperor and the war commander in private?"

They looked at each other in bewilderment. "Does it matter?"

A member of the law enforcement team sneered. "Have you forgotten that these demon plants are all followers of Master Human Emperor? You're criticizing the Human Emperor. These demon plants know what you're talking about, so they just ran away. This is already giving you face. Come register and explain the reason."

Someone was stunned. "Did I hear you wrong?"

The law enforcement team member said, "No, you hear me right! Okay, the matter has been roughly cleared up, but I have to remind you that anyone who criticizes the Human Emperor and the war commander will be recruited as soldiers. You guys, come with me!"

"Huh? Why? What did we say? How can you compulsorily recruit us as soldiers?"

"Why? Don't we even have the freedom of speech?"

The law enforcer asked, "Why? It's just meant to let you truly understand how cruel the battlefield on the front line is. As for freedom of speech, you can talk to me about it after you experience the real battlefield. You don't know anything. All you know is spreading nonsense and panic. You still want to sit behind the human race and enjoy your peaceful lives? Don't worry. It's not just you. There are many people like you. You are not alone."

After a while, this group of people was escorted away by the law enforcement team dejectedly. As for resistance, it was impossible. If they dared to tell others that they had criticized the Human Emperor and the war commander, they might be directly beaten to death. Therefore, rather than resist, they would rather join the army.

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After days of mourning, the sadness brought about by the war in the front line was gradually replaced by the fear and anxiety about the coming tidal wave.

The people in the Raging Sea had never experienced tidal waves. They only knew how to fight according to the descriptions of the humans in the Chaotic Wasteland.

One month Later.

There was only a month before the arrival of the tide wave, but the distribution of resources for resisting the tide wave hadn't started yet. Gradually, some people began to worry.

"What's going on? There's only one month until the tidal wave comes. Why haven't the Clean Stones been distributed yet?"

"It's not that the Clean Stones haven't been distributed. It's said that the Lava Giants, the ferocious beasts affiliated to the Yin-Yang World, the Forest of Terror, the Insect race, and the Undersea Human race have all received the Clean Stones. Now, only our human race hasn't received them."

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Chapter 2844: The Eve of the Race War (4)

2844 The Eve of the Race War (4)

"Huh? Why did they receive the Clean Stones first?"

"It's probably because they have fewer people! It's convenient to distribute resources to them. Our human race has too many people. It's not easy to distribute resources to us."

"If that's the case, there should be a plan, right? I'm a little suspicious. Is the number of Clean Stones not enough?"

"Hiss!"

Someone's face darkened. "I heard from the human race in the Chaotic Wasteland that when they resisted the tidal waves in the past, in addition to the city-protecting array, each of them had at least dozens of Clean Stones. As long as they used them appropriately, they could kill dozens of ominous creatures. However, our human race does have too many people. If each of us has one Clean Stone, that would be 180 billion pieces, if each of us has ten..."

Someone's expression changed slightly when he heard that. "That's right. How many people are there in the Ten Thousand Scale Race? Even if we confiscate their resource bank, I'm afraid it's unrealistic to distribute dozens of Clean Stones to every human being."

Suddenly, on the streets in the city, a street manager began to shout, "Humans, please take note. Humans, please take note. Anyone below the Law Enforcer realm, quickly gather at the Square of the Human Emperor's statue ..."

Countless people were overjoyed when they heard that. It seemed that resources would be distributed! Everyone thought that it would start from distributing resources to the weak, but they didn't know how much they could get.

As the entire human race was waiting for resources to be distributed, they were very enthusiastic. In a moment, the area around the Human Emperor's statue square was filled with people.

An hour later, within dozens of kilometers of the Human Emperor's statue square, except for the necessary passages, people were standing everywhere.

A Sky Opening Realm powerhouse stood in the sky and said, "My fellow humans, the tidal wave is approaching. In order to avoid unnecessary casualties, Master Human Emperor said that not everyone has to go to war. Therefore, most humans below the Law Enforcer realm will temporarily live in the Origin Stars of the strong masters and won't participate in resisting the tidal wave..."

Boom~

"So that's how it is. Hearing how the people in the Chaotic Wasteland described the tidal wave, I was so scared. I thought we were going to experience a great battle."

"Ha! I knew it. Those below the Law Enforcer realm are powerless to fight. It's a good thing to enter the Origin Stars of the strong. It'll be great if we come out after the tidal wave passes!"

However, someone was unhappy and shouted, "Why? We can fight too."

"That's right! We haven't even seen the tidal wave. It's impossible that all the ominous creatures are above the Law Enforcer realm, right?"

"We want to participate in the war. We are also part of the human race."

Most of the people who said this were young people. These people were generally more motivated, confident, and worshiped Human Emperor Han Fei.

An elder cursed, "You little b*stards, what do you know? The Human Emperor is doing this for the good of the entire human race. You just need to listen."

"That's right. A bunch of brats who have never experienced a war. Do you know that you might all be gone when a round of tidal waves comes down?"

"Are you idiots? If you could participate in the battle, would Master Human Emperor not let you participate?"

"Little b*stards, listen to us. It's good that you want to make a name, but you should know your limits. You will only cause trouble for Lord Human Emperor if you join in the battle."

For most people, it would be best if they could survive the dangerous tidal wave safely.

Seeing the chaos below, the Sky Opening Realm powerhouse said, "Be quiet. It's not that the Human Emperor doesn't want everyone to fight. However, you have to meet the conditions to stay."

"My lord, what are the conditions? I want to participate in the battle."

The Sky Opening Realm powerhouse said indifferently, "The first condition is that you have no relatives or friends. Anyone who meets this condition and is willing to participate in the battle, gather under the statue of the Human Emperor."

Immediately, many people heaved a long sigh of relief and then sighed. "Master Human Emperor is really considerate."

Someone slapped his son's head. "Did you hear that? Did you meet the conditions? Silly boy. This is a matter with a high probability of death. Master Human Emperor is compassionate for all living beings and doesn't want to see people separated from their families."

A man asked, "But why can people who have no relatives or friends choose by themselves?"

An elder said leisurely, "A person who has no relatives or friends has a lonely heart, so they can judge for themselves. Kids, people are different. You should be grateful."

A young man stepped out of the crowd, came to the empty road, and walked under the statue of the Human Emperor.

Immediately, someone shouted, "Kid, although you don't have any relatives or friends, you don't have to participate in such a battle! The human race still has countless battles in the future. Why are you in such a hurry? Come back quickly."

Someone shouted, "Boy, you're still weak. If you want to participate in the battle, you have to become a Law Enforcer first. What's your strength now? Why are you rushing forward?"

"Boy, come back!"

On the road, countless people were persuading him, but the young man grinned. "Thank you for your kindness, uncles and aunts. Everyone's path is different. I have nothing to care about, so I can risk my life. I remember the Human Emperor's biography said that 'Fighting makes me grow and become stronger'."

Someone laughed and walked out of the crowd, echoing, "The next line is yes, so I yearn to fight."

Someone continued, "What follows is that I bloom in slaughter, like a flower in the dawn."

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Chapter 2845: The Eve of the Race War (5)

2845 The Eve of the Race War (5)

More and more young people walked out of the crowd. In a moment, about 1.2 million people had gathered under the statue of the Human Emperor.

In fact, 1.2 million orphans was already very few for a city with a population of nearly 500 million. This was the world of cultivators. If it weren't for the fact that the human race had been relatively stable for the past six hundred years, this number might have increased by more than seven or eight times.

Of course, there were still some who didn't choose to participate in the battle, so they weren't counted in.

There were so many orphans in one city, and there were more than 300 human cities. In total, there were about 400 million people. This was still a huge number.

After instructing everyone to pack up their things in a day, the Sky Opening powerhouse took the lead to lead the loners who chose to participate in the battle to the Imperial City.

This was because in the human race, the people below the Law Enforcer realm accounted for the vast majority. Therefore, when such a group of people entered the Origin Stars, the human race's cities immediately became empty, losing 80% of its population.

But even so, the human cities still had a total population of nearly 40 billion, which was also incomparable to the former City of Scavengers.

The people who stayed behind knew that the people below the Law Enforcer realm could avoid the tidal wave, but they couldn't. If some people could safely avoid the tidal wave, there would naturally be some people who would take the risk for them.

But no one complained, because strength meant heavy burdens. Compared to Han Fei, what they bore was nothing.

Half a month after the humans below the Law Enforcer realm entered the strong's Origin Stars, the signs of the soon arrival of the tidal wave were already very obvious, but the Clean Stone resources hadn't been distributed yet. The humans left behind were all waiting. Many people even guessed that something had happened to the Clean Stone resources.

It was on this day that Han Fei descended on the major cities with the Void Descending Technique, and his voice spread throughout the human race. "My fellow human beings, I am Human Emperor Han Fei. Everyone, gather in the Human Emperor Square and prepare to receive the Clean Stone resources."

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"Finally."
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"Hahaha, great."

"With resources, we can fight."

"It seems that the resources are in place."

Everyone was overjoyed. What they were most afraid of was the lack of Clean Stone resources. But today, Han Fei finally appeared, which reassured them.

In the Human Emperor Square, Han Fei appeared. Looking at the billions of human beings, he said, "My fellow human beings, I've summoned you here today not only to distribute supplies, but also to explain something to you."

Many people took a deep breath, wondering if the tidal wave was harder to deal with than they imagined.

"Master Human Emperor, we are not afraid."

"Yes, we are not afraid. The human brothers in the Chaotic Wasteland have taught us a lot."

"We are confident of resisting the tidal wave."

Han Fei said with a rumbling voice, "Everyone, the tidal wave is actually not very difficult to resist. The humans in the Chaotic Wasteland experience it once every 100 years and are living well now, so I'm not worried. That's not what I want to talk about."

"Huh?"

"If it's not the tidal wave, what is it?"

Han Fei said, "I'm going to launch a sneak attack on the City of Origin with the cover of the tidal wave."

"Hiss ~"

"Huh?"

"Ambush the City of Origin?"

Many people were stunned at first and then overjoyed. Since it was a sneak attack, they must catch the City of Origin off guard.

However, many people still didn't understand why Han Fei would tell them such an important thing.

Some people reacted very quickly. It turned out that it wasn't that there were no Clean Stone resources, but that Master Human Emperor deliberately delayed distributing them. There was only half a month before the tidal wave came. At this time, Han Fei announced the plan to launch a sneak attack on the City of Origin. This was clearly meant to catch the spies.

There were 180 billion people in the human race. It was impossible to say that there were no spies of the City of Origin in the human race. It wasn't like they were trapped in the cities every day. Once they went out, they might be possessed.

Han Fei chose to announce his plan at this point. Even if these people learned of it, even if they ran away, so what? Unless they were in the Sea Establishment realm or the Sky Opening realm, it was impossible for them to go from the human race to the City of Origin in such a short time.

However, someone would definitely try to spread the news, which was inevitable.

Therefore, Luo Xiaobai had already set up an inescapable net, waiting for the fish to take the bait.

Because Sky Openers could achieve space crossing through Star Beads, under the guidance of the Vast Ocean Navigator, those that had possessed humans had nowhere to hide. 13 people had already been secretly executed by Han Fei.

Han Fei continued, "My fellow human beings, as you know, I've recruited a billion soldiers to resist the City of Origin. However, the number of soldiers this time is not enough. According to what I've learned recently, the total population of the City of Origin may exceed 3 billion in total. Although 3 billion is nothing compared to our human race, don't forget that they are the indigenous residents of the Sea Realm. Their general strength is stronger than ours. If we want to win a big victory and crush them, being evenly matched in strength is not enough. Therefore, I need to recruit 8 billion more soldiers. With three times the number of people, we will surround and annihilate them..."

The so-called recruitment of a billion was just Han Fei telling the people of the City of Origin through the mouths of the spies, and at the same time, making them believe that the human race would indeed attack them after the tidal wave.

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2846 The Eve of the Race War (6)

After a pause, Han Fei continued, "Although the number is three times, the battle won't be easy and we will definitely suffer heavy losses. The only thing I can promise you is that this is a great war. This war will determine whether our human race will become strong or not. The participants might die, but they might also obtain a large number of resources or even opportunities."

"Master Human Emperor, I'm willing to go."

"Master Human Emperor, I didn't sign up because I was rejected. I must join the army today."

"Master Human Emperor, you must count me in for this sneak attack, no, this expedition!"

Han Fei motioned for everyone to stop talking. "Everyone, don't be hasty. Sneaking on the City of Origin is a big deal, but resisting the tides is also a big deal. We have to take care of both. If you all come with me to sneak attack the City of Origin, who will guard the human cities? Therefore, I'll only take eight billion people. First of all, those who are unaccompanied and alone come under the statue of the Human Emperor..."

. . .

Just as Han Fei was recruiting soldiers and preparing to launch a sneak attack on the City of Origin...

City of Origin.

In the Elder Council.

A senior elder said, "City Lord, we've already investigated the strength of the human race. They actually have very few true powerhouses. After the Human Emperor returned, he directly conscripted a billion soldiers, and a war between races will break out at any moment. It's not that our City of Origin can't fight a race war, but in this Chaotic Wasteland, in addition to the human race that is rising, there's also the City of Wanderers that has a close relationship with the human race. Now that it's unknown

whether Great Monarch Tianming is alive or not, the enemy is pushing too far. We can't fall into a passive position. Therefore, City Lord, we unanimously think that we should take the opportunity when the tidal wave comes to launch a sneak attack on the human race with our Sky Opening Realm army."

The puppet An Bailin thought that Luo Xiaobai's prediction was really accurate. The only way these people could come up with was to sneak attack the human race.

Besides, this method was unanimously agreed by the elders, which was great! It was not proposed by him, so no one would doubt him.

After pretending to ponder for a moment, the puppet An Bailin slowly said, "Okay."

"Ah!"

"City Lord, you made a wise decision."

An elder seemed to pacify the puppet An Bailin and added, "City Lord, there are more than 300 human cities, but there is only one human emperor. As long as we restrain the human emperor, no one can stop our City of Origin!"

Someone pondered and said, "Although the thousand perfected Star Transformation Realm powerhouses disappeared within only ten seconds that day, we can be sure that such a move has great restrictions. As long as our Sky Openers launch separate sneak attacks on the human race, the Human Emperor will definitely be helpless."

Someone echoed, "That's right. That kind of method can't be used casually. Otherwise, our City of Origin would have long been gone."

The puppet An Bailin tapped his fingers on the table and pondered for a moment before saying, "Do you think the human race will launch a sneak attack on us?"

"Heh, ambush us? How can they launch a sneak attack on us? With 180 billion people, it's even a question if they can survive the tidal wave. They won't even have enough Clean Stones!"

The puppet An Bailin asked, "What if they enter the strong's Origin Stars to take refuge?"

"Even so, when the human race first came to the Sea Realm, they worked so hard to build the cities. It's impossible for them to watch it be destroyed. Some humans can enter the strong's Origin Stars to take shelter, but there must be strong masters guarding the cities. How many people are needed to defend so many cities? This number is difficult to calculate. Therefore, we think that the Human Emperor will be too busy to take care of the entire human race."

An Bailin said, "Since you've analyzed it so thoroughly, I'll give it a try."

An elder stood up. "City Lord, you're wise."

"We wish you a triumphant return, City Lord."

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God of Fishing

Chapter 2847: The Frozen Army (1)

2847 The Frozen Army (1)

The day before the tidal wave came.

At this moment, ominous creatures had already appeared outside the human city one after another, but there weren't many of them. For the more than 30 billion human beings, they were no different from cannon fodder.

In the imperial city, Han Fei, Luo Xiaobai, and Han Xuan stood in the sky.

At this moment, there were 10,000 Sea Establishers, 40 million Venerables, as well as the strong masters of the Lava Giants, the Undersea Humans, and some demon plants and ferocious beasts from the Forest of Terror and Beast King Island here.

Han Fei said leisurely, "Everyone, due to the limited number of Clean Stones, we still need to rely on you to guard the human cities. In all the human cities, there are super-large teleportation arrays leading to the Imperial City, which are located in the Human Emperor Square. If the tidal wave is violent, don't resist it by force. Our fellow humans don't have to sacrifice ourselves here. If necessary, you can retreat to the Imperial City with your people. The human race will be in your hands for the time being..."

The Sea Establishers were all moved by his words.

Someone said, "May the Human Emperor return triumphantly."

"May the Human Emperor return triumphantly."

The sound wave was like a waterfall, shaking the heavens and earth. Those who stayed behind knew that compared to the racial war in the City of Origin, the tidal wave was just an ordinary disaster.

Perhaps there would be sacrifices in the tidal wave, but they might not be worth mentioning compared to the war between races.

They were not ordinary cultivators. The people present were at least above the Venerable realm. They knew that the difference in strength between the strong could be huge.

The advantage of the human race was that they had more people, but the advantage of the City of Origin was that they had lived for hundreds of thousands of years here. In terms of the average strength, the City of Origin was definitely stronger than the human race. Although Han Fei said that the human race army has three times more people than the City of Origin, it was actually hard to say who was stronger.

Unfortunately, they were asked to stay. Otherwise, they would really be willing to follow Han Fei to conquer the City of Origin.

After everybody was dismissed, Han Fei said, "Uncle Xuan, please take care of the tidal wave matter."

Behind them, Hong Yue couldn't help but interject, "Master Human Emperor, Can I go to the City of Origin with you? There are fixed ways to resist the tidal wave. It's meaningless even if I'm here!"

Han Fei shook his head. "Old Hong, I want you to stay here for a purpose."

Hong Yue: "???"

Seeing that Hong Yue still didn't understand, Han Xuan couldn't help but say, "Old Hong, you still don't understand. Han Fei wants you to have more contact with human beings in various realms to increase your popularity. He wants to entrust you with a heavy responsibility in the future."

"Ah, well..."

Seeing Han Fei nod slightly, Hong Yue couldn't help but be excited.

He had thought of killing Han Fei before, but after Han Fei rose to prominence, he shamelessly approached him. After so many years, he didn't dare to be negligent of any jobs Han Fei gave him, because he knew that this was not in the Raging Sea where he, a mere king, could dominate.

From submitting to Han Fei, to lying low in Mountain City, and then fighting to save the human race, he was no longer the Hong Yue he used to be. However, he had never thought how many humans he could manage. But Han Xuan's words reminded him.

Yes, Han Fei asked him to assist Han Xuan in managing the human race. Han Xuan even asked him to be in charge of the front line battlefield. These days, all kinds of events happened one after another, making him busy but fulfilling.

Now it seemed that all of this was indeed intentional. Han Fei was tempering him!

Hong Yue's face turned red, and then his voice was crisp and loud. "Hong Yue will not let you down, Master Human Emperor."

Han Fei said, "Just try your best. The human race still has a long way to go. Old Hong, you have to work hard too. Don't be caught up by others."

After Han Xuan's reminder, Hong Yue felt much more energetic and broad-minded. He grinned. "After all, I used to be one of the only kings in the Raging Sea."

The next day, the tidal wave came.

However, Han Fei was no longer in the human race.

Similarly, the puppet An Bailin was no longer in the City of Origin.

In the void near the City of Origin, Han Fei, Luo Xiaobai, and the puppet An Bailin stood quietly. Although this was just a show, only a few people knew the truth, so it wouldn't affect the overall situation.

The reason for Luo Xiaobai's plan was actually very simple. The Sky Opening Realm powerhouses were the greatest advantage of the City of Origin. They mingled with most people of the City of Origin, so it was difficult for them to kill them without affecting ordinary people.

Even if it was a head-on battle, it was impossible for Han Fei to kill hundreds of thousands of peak-level late-stage Star Transformation Realm and perfected Star Transformation Realm powerhouses in one go. Even if there were puppets from the Puppet City, he would have to sacrifice many puppets to win.

Therefore, if the battle in the Sky Opening Realm started head-on, the combined strength of the human race and the wanderers might not be enough to resist a few rounds of attacks.

Therefore, this was Luo Xiaobai's purpose in leaving the City of Origin. She wanted to create a sense of crisis for the City of Origin and let the elders take the initiative to propose a sneak attack strategy. Even if the elders didn't propose this strategy, the puppet An Bailin would control one of them and propose this strategy.

In order to make this show more realistic, he left 10,000 Sky Opening Realm powerhouses in the city. Otherwise, if he really proposed to take away all the Sky Openers, it would arouse suspicion.

Luo Xiaobai said, "Although they are now trapped in An Bailin's Origin Star, can you solve the hundreds of thousands of peak-level late-stage Star Transformation Realm and perfected Star Transformation Realm cultivators?"

God of Fishing

Chapter 2848: The Frozen Army (2)

2848 The Frozen Army (2)

Han Fei said, "Don't worry. I'll solve it. They're already trapped and can't escape. As long as I detonate..."

"No!"

Luo Xiaobai knew what Han Fei meant. He planned to directly detonate An Bailin's Star Core, and then most of the Sky Openers would immediately be killed or injured.

However, this way, many people might be reduced to ashes under the Monarch's law. At that time, it would be a waste of so many Sky Opening Realm powerhouses.

Han Fei smiled again and said, "Haha, I'm just kidding. The tidal wave will last for about two to three days. If we attack them now, we'll only alert them."

In An Bailin's Origin Star, the voice rumbled. "Everyone, stay in the city for two to three days. We're going to launch a surprise attack at the end of the tidal wave, which is when the human race is most exhausted from dealing with the tidal wave. At that time, it will be the time to solve the crisis of our City of Origin..."

In An Bailin's Origin Star, all the Sky Opener responded.

Someone clicked his tongue. "I'm really looking forward to it!"

Someone smiled and said, "In any case, this time, the human race will definitely suffer. They have many people and their overall strength is very weak. As long as we attack quickly, we can make them suffer heavy losses."

Someone sneered. "That stupid Human Emperor is so arrogant. I don't want anything else. If anyone can catch the humans' war commander, I'm willing to pay a low-quality Soul Suppressing Godly Weapon to buy her."

"F*ck, you're really generous!"

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Just as the Sky Openers of the City of Origin were looking forward to the start of the sneak attack...

Han Fei was also waiting. He was right about one thing, which was to attack at the end of the tidal wave and when the people in the City of Origin were most exhausted.

Bang!

Half a day later, darkness enveloped them, which was an ominous aura.

Taking advantage of the moment when the ominous aura hit the barrier of the City of Origin, Han Fei quietly entered the City of Origin with his black-mist body.

After all, this was not the first time he had come here. This City-Protecting Array seemed to be useless to him.

On the first day of the tidal wave, the City of Origin consumed nearly 20 billion Clean Stones. And the City of Origin only had 13 cities under its jurisdiction, and each city must have consumed a lot of Clean Stones. In general, on the first day of the tidal wave, at least 50 billion Clean Stones were consumed.

The next day, the people in the City of Origin were fighting methodically. Suddenly, they saw a crack in the City-Protecting Array. The reason was unknown. Immediately, many people were dumbfounded. From the huge crack, a large number of ominous creatures surged in.

Immediately, hundreds of Sky Opening Realm powerhouses came to block them.

However, for some reason, the City-Protecting Array seemed to have failed, and the crack couldn't be repaired.

"Not good. There's a problem with the array. Who can understand the City-Protecting Array? Come here quickly."

However, the array masters in the City of Origin quickly came to a conclusion. "Not good. One of the array eyes is broken. We need two hours."

Hearing that it would only take two hours, the Sky Openers were all relieved. If it was only two hours, it would be simple. They just needed to hold out for two hours.

However, an array master immediately said, "But with this place as the core array eye, it will reduce the efficiency of the entire City-Protecting Array by 30% and may cause other array eyes to break. We need to put in more Clean Stones."

"What? The effect of the entire array is reduced by 30%?"

For a moment, everyone's expression changed. The next day was when the tidal wave was at its fiercest. The defense effect of the array was reduced by 30%, which meant that the consumption of the Clean Stones was at least 50% faster than usual, or even more.

The Sky Openers all shouted, "Everyone, help defend other fronts and hold on for two hours."

Everyone thought that this was just an accident. After all, only one of the array eyes had a problem and could be quickly repaired. It was just that the Clean Stones were consumed faster.

In the end, after two hours, problems appeared in three array eyes, and three thousand Sky Opening Realm powerhouses took action. They mainly relied on the Clean Stone to quickly kill the ominous creatures.

Finally, on the second day of the tidal wave, the City of Origin consumed nearly 36 billion Clean Stones. As for the 13 cities under the City of Origin, because the attacks of the ominous creatures were fiercer, each city's consumption of Clean Stones increased slightly. In total, on the first day of the tidal wave, at least 90 billion Clean Stones were consumed.

Halfway through the third day.

The tidal wave was no longer as fierce as before, and the consumption of the Clean Stones had obviously begun to decrease. During this period, there was no problem with the City-Protecting Array.

Among the Sky Openers, someone said, "I wonder how the City Lord is doing."

Someone said, "I'm sure they haven't taken action yet, but they'll probably take action in six hours."

Someone said confidently, "It's impossible for the human race to stop them. If they want to completely occupy the Chaotic Wasteland, they have to make use of the tidal wave this time to collect enough energy crystals. Otherwise, how can a Monarch afford so many people? And once all the humans participate in the war, the City Lord will have a great chance."

Someone echoed, "That's right. We just need to wait for the good news. When the tidal wave is over and the human race is heavily injured, the City of Wanderers will definitely take action. A war will be inevitable, but the human race might not be able to afford the price. At that time, as long as the City Lord delays the Human Emperor and our City of Origin suppresses the City of Wanderers, our City of Origin will definitely become the biggest winner in the Chaotic Wasteland."

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Chapter 2849: The Frozen Army (3)

2849 The Frozen Army (3)

However, just as everyone was happily thinking about how the City of Origin would dominate the Chaotic Wasteland, the array of the entire City of Origin suddenly extinguished.

Yes, it was completely extinguished. The City-Protecting Array stopped working, and the ominous creatures that were no longer blocked rushed in like a tide.

"Ah!"

"Pfft!"

"Not good! Why did the array stop working?"

"Help me..."

For a moment, the Venerables and Explorers who were responsible for consuming the ominous creatures on the city wall suffered a round of impact, and nearly a million people were corroded by the ominous creatures. After all, no one expected the City-Protecting Array to stop working!

At this moment, the expressions of the elders and the Sky Opening Realm powerhouses all changed.

Someone among the elders shouted, "Not good! There's a traitor! Someone has damaged the City-Protecting Array."

Someone shouted, "All the Sky Openers and Sea Establishers, protect the city."

"The main city must not be broken through. The Sky Opening Realm powerhouses guarding the other thirteen cities will each leave a hundred people to protect the city. The others, quickly return to reinforce the main city."

More than 60% of the Heavenly Cicada Clan's heirs were gathered in the main city of the City of Origin. Once the main city was destroyed, the Heavenly Cicada Clan would definitely suffer a catastrophe. At this moment, the strong masters of the Elder Council couldn't care less. Even if other cities had problems, they could only give them up, but the main city had to be defended.

For a time, more than 8,700 Sky Opening Realm powerhouses quickly rushed up.

Someone shouted, "The Elder Council, hurry up and arrest the traitor. Let's guard the main city first."

"All Sea Establishers form the second line of defense. If any ominous creatures escape, we must kill them all."

"All Venerables form the third line of defense. Those below the Venerable realm, immediately approach the core area of the main city."

"Array Masters, is it possible to repair the City-Protecting Array?"

Many array masters had already tried to repair the array. The core array of the main city was in the City Lord's Mansion, hanging high above the City of Origin. When they arrived, the foundation of the City-Protecting Array on the floating palace had already turned into powder. The seventy-two pillars engraved with Dao patterns in the entire floating palace had all snapped.

Immediately, an array master shouted, "The pivot of the City-Protecting Array has been destroyed and can't be repaired. But everyone, the tidal wave can last at most six to eight hours. Hang in there!"

"F*ck!"

Someone cursed angrily. The ominous creatures weren't powerful, but there were too many of them. As Sky Openers, they weren't afraid of the ominous creatures, but the space they could control was limited.

And each city was very big. They might be able to withstand it in the early stages, or could achieve a super large-scale killing of enemies. However, such a super large-scale attack couldn't be launched continuously. Once there was a gap in use, a large number of ominous creatures would immediately break through the blockade.

However, there was nothing they could do at this moment.

Someone said, "Damn it. If the mayor hadn't taken away more than 100,000 Sky Openers, even if the array was completely broken, it might not have been a problem to resist for three days and three nights. But now..."

Someone shouted, "No matter what, hold on for six hours. When the tidal wave is over, ordinary people can fight."

At this moment, in the crowd of the City of Origin, a figure quietly left.

After a while, Han Fei appeared in a relatively safe place behind the City of Origin.

Bang!

Han Fei smashed the ice with a punch, and An Bailin jumped out and stepped on the ice. Only a few seconds after Han Fei stepped out, the broken cave condensed again as if it had never been penetrated.

On the ice of the Chaotic Wasteland, it would only take three hundred seconds to fill the ultra-quality godly weapon, Extreme Cold Pearl, with the power of extreme cold. If it were a peak-level late-stage Star Transformation Realm cultivator, as long as he stayed here for a hundred seconds, he would be almost dead. A perfected Star Transformation Realm powerhouse might have a stronger resistance, but he wouldn't be able to last more than two hundred seconds.

In An Bailin's Origin Star.

His voice echoed, "Everyone, it's time to flatten the human race. In a moment, I will let all of you enter human cities. Remember, I want you to attack indiscriminately. Only when the human race is in chaos can our City of Origin win."

Immediately, the 150,000 strong masters of the City of Origin were all ready to attack.

"Is the war finally going to start?"

Someone said in a low voice, "Although attacking ordinary ants will affect our Dao hearts, this is a war between races after all. We should try our best to slaughter the human race as much as possible."

Someone sneered. "The Human Emperor and the war commander of the human race are just arrogant and conceited. Apart from having more people, what else do they have?"

Someone said, "Many people are enough. I heard that they have 180 billion people. I don't know if it's true, but it will be very troublesome to kill them all."

Someone sneered. "So what? The 180 billion people gather in more than 300 cities. How many cities can the Human Emperor protect? We just need to try our best to destroy the cities. Just the aftershock of the battle is enough to bring a devastating blow to the human race."

"Alright, we have to be careful. You should know the strength of the Human Emperor. Some of us will inevitably encounter the Human Emperor. Whoever encounters him will be unlucky."

"Isn't the Human Emperor restrained by the City Lord?"

"It's hard to tell who will win the battle between Monarchs. Just be careful."

At this moment, the puppet An Bailin said, "Everybody, get ready for battle."

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Chapter 2850: The Frozen Army (4)

2850 The Frozen Army (4)

For a moment, everyone gathered together, holding their weapons in their hands, ready to activate their Great Dao at any time.

But in the next moment, as the phantom of the world descended, their first feeling was cold, bone-chilling cold.

"Shoot! What's going on?"

"Where is this?"

"F*ck, isn't this on the ice?"

"Why are we here?"

"It's so cold. No, everyone, activate fire element techniques immediately."

"Wait, we are sealed in a barrier."

For a moment, many people scanned their surroundings and were surprised to find that their perception couldn't even penetrate a thousand kilometers.

Although permeating perception would be frozen on the ice, it didn't mean that perception couldn't sweep this place. At that moment, they would still receive feedback.

However, this time, they were shocked to find that their perception was restricted. There seemed to be an invisible barrier around them, directly trapping them.

"Not good. I can't connect to my Origin Star."

"It's over. Something is wrong with the City Lord."

"What are you talking about? He's not the City Lord at all."

Yes, at this moment, no one would believe An Bailin anymore.

However, under the suppression of the Turtle Shell Sky Sealing Technique, even if they knew that there was something wrong with An Bailin, what could they do?

Someone shouted, "Everyone, charge with me. There are hundreds of thousands of us. Not every barrier can trap us."

"Everyone, try your best. Otherwise, our combat power will plummet in less than a hundred seconds on this ice, and it will be impossible for us to break through the barrier."

The first reaction of these hundreds of thousands of powerhouses was to break through the barrier.

However, as they attacked crazily, they could only shake the turtle shell and couldn't destroy it.

After all, it was the armor of a Great Monarch who was best at defense. How could these mere Sky Openers destroy it?

After hundreds of consecutive attacks, everyone was desperate. Some of them had lost almost seventy percent of their strength, their bodies were almost frozen into ice cubes, and their vitality was rapidly slipping away.

At this moment, someone cursed angrily, "An Bailin, you bastard, you betrayed the Heavenly Cicada Clan!"

"An Bailin, come out if you dare!"

"It's over. The City of Origin is over. An Bailin has betrayed us. If we die, no one can protect the City of Origin. The City of Origin is over."

Another hundred seconds later.

Among these hundreds of thousands of people, 30,000 had already died. Yes, they had been frozen to death. They had no choice. Unable to break through the Mystic Martial Monarch Armor and withstand the extremely cold power, they would definitely freeze to death.

More importantly, if one was frozen to death here, their soul would be frozen and shattered. The power of extreme cold infiltrated indiscriminately, so it was only natural that their souls would be frozen and shattered.

However, Han Fei was still quite surprised. These people had rich fire origin energy, and there were actually 120,000 people who endured for 200 seconds. It must be related to the sea of fire in the Chaotic Ice Domain. The cultivation of these people was still effective.

However, after three hundred seconds, less than half of them were still alive, and only fifty thousand people were still alive.

After 400 seconds, there were no more than 600 people who could still hold out, and these 100 people were all fire-type Dao Lock-level powerhouses.

But even so, Han Fei didn't intend to do it himself. He just waited another hundred seconds.

In the end, within 500 seconds, 150,000 peak-level late-stage Star Transformation Realm and perfected Star Transformation Realm powerhouses in the City of Origin all died. No one survived.

In Han Fei's Origin Star, Luo Xiaobai, Liu Qiansi, the Hexagon Starfish, Wang Xiaojiu, and the others all felt a chill down their spines after witnessing this scene with their own eyes.

Liu Qiansi said, "I swear, I will never go into an ice pit in my life. It's horrible."

The Hexagon Starfish's big eyes rolled. "Han Fei, I'm going to cultivate the Great Dao of Fire."

Wang Xiaojiu and the others looked at each other in bewilderment, and Huang Ergou's teeth were chattering nonstop.

Wang Lanlan said, "Look at you. It's not you who are frozen. Why are you shivering?"

Huang Ergou said, "It feels freezing just looking at them. Da, da, da..."

Wang Xiaojiu sighed. "How sad are these people? They were frozen to death without even seeing the enemy. This is much more sad than dying on the battlefield. They don't even have a chance to die with their opponents."

Luo Xiaobai said, "Collect these corpses! Now is not the time to appreciate the battle results. There are still a group of Sky Opening Realm powerhouses in the City of Origin. These people have to die too."

With a swish, the Hexagon Starfish was sucked to Wang Xiaojiu's head. He suddenly felt that Luo Xiaobai seemed to be even more ruthless than Han Fei!