

G O F 2881

[God of Fishing](#)

Chapter 2881: Divine Manipulator Bloodline (2)

2881 Divine Manipulator Bloodline (2)

Luo Xiaobai raised her eyebrows. “You’re cultivating so fast? It’s only been more than 20,000 years since you proved Dao. And you even got an avatar...”

Han Fei said, “It’s actually not difficult to improve at the Dao Proving Level. With a lot of resources, it’s enough as long as you have a good physique, sturdy soul, stable Dao heart, and deduction of laws. If I’ve guessed right, this should be the simplest realm in the Monarch Realm. At least, it shouldn’t be a problem to advance to the peak of the Dao Proving Level. Therefore, the most difficult part of the Dao Proving Level is to break through the threshold and advance to the Carefree Level.”

Luo Xiaobai said, “It’s useless to tell me this now. I haven’t even reached the limit of the Perfected Star Transformation Realm. I’ll discuss it with you when I have five Dao Locks or prove Dao.”

Han Fei said, “It doesn’t necessarily require five Dao Locks. The Dao Locks are just a buffer to increase the success rate.”

Luo Xiaobai said, “No! If the Dao Locks are meaningless, they won’t exist. If my guess is correct, the Monarch Tribulation is the same as other Heavenly Tribulations, which vary from person to person. Without an absolute trump card, it’s best to upgrade to five Dao Locks step by step. I’ve learned from Senior Chu Hao, the two elders of the Lava Giant Tribe, Liu Qiansi, and Senior Beast King, and the conclusion is that the Dao Locks can increase the success rate of transcending the tribulation by between 20 and 30%. It’s not that I’m not confident of transcending the tribulation, but I think the Divine Manipulator bloodline is different.”

“Oh?”

Now that Luo Xiaobai said so, Han Fei realized that it did make sense. Among them, Luo Xiaobai’s growth path was actually unassisted. Luo Xiaobai’s greatest strength was her powerful logical thinking. Absolute rationality told her what she could and couldn’t do and how to be most efficient.

Clearly, Luo Xiaobai had discovered that her growth speed was different, so she thought that her bloodline was different. So she was afraid that something would go wrong with her Monarch Tribulation.

As soon as Han Fei and Luo Xiaobai finished chatting, Luo Xiaobai said telepathically, “I am Luo Xiaobai, the war commander of the human race. According to my temporary evaluation, this battle should be the final battle between our human race and the City of Origin. All human warriors, this is not a trial or tempering. Please use all your combat power. Kill...”

Luo Xiaobai’s sudden decision caught the entire human army off guard, as well as the City of Origin.

On the human side, everyone was shocked. Was this battle going to be a decisive battle?

Someone whispered, “I thought such a race war could last until the next tidal wave.”

Someone was refreshed. "Everyone, try your best."

The captains of the five-man teams all roared, "Everyone, it's time for the decisive battle. The City of Origin must fight desperately in this battle. We must not be careless. Survive, only by surviving can we become strong masters. Kill!"

Someone shouted, "Everyone, don't hide the resources exchanged with credit points. Kill through the City of Origin and survive in the end."

All of a sudden, the morale of the human army changed drastically. A trial-oriented race war was certainly not the same as a decisive race war.

This race war lasted for 50 years, with countless casualties on both sides, but the growth of the human race was obvious to all. Those who suspected Luo Xiaobai at the beginning had most likely become her die-hard fans now. Hearing that Luo Xiaobai, such a rigorous commander, wanted a decisive battle, they naturally did everything they could without hesitation.

It was difficult for even Monarchs to intervene in the battle of billions of people, and it was difficult to use any tactics on this level of a head-on battlefield.

This battle lasted for seven days and seven nights, and both sides were exhausted.

In the end, the human race sacrificed more than 150 million lives in exchange for more than 2 billion casualties in the City of Origin. From then on, the City of Origin was destroyed.

In terms of the battle, the human race had won.

However, more than 150 million lives were sacrificed in front of eyes. Even Luo Xiaobai was actually suffering in her heart.

As for the innocent people in the City of Origin, Luo Xiaobai was not in the mood to sympathize with others. This was the law of the jungle in this world. It was just that the early evils the people of the City of Origin had committed had been paid off at this moment.

One month after the battle.

Human Race's cities.

Under the Spirit Gathering Array in the cities, a tide of spiritual energy blotted out the sky and swept across more than 300 cities. Billions of people were making breakthroughs and upgrading.

Every two days, each city would have a regular resources investment of a refined star.

The crazy consumption of resources had been going on for a whole month.

Han Xuan, Han Fei, and Luo Xiaobai had been observing this place for a month.

Finally, Han Fei said, "Enough."

Han Xuan took a long breath of relief and said telepathically, "Shut down the big arrays in the cities. Shut them down now".

In Han Fei's words, he wanted the human race to work hard and cultivate hard all these years. The warriors in the front line war had to eat their fill and cultivate well. If they could make a breakthrough, they should, and even if they couldn't, they had to cultivate at a high speed for a month.

Han Xuan hated Han Fei's extravagant behavior. He felt that Han Fei was too anxious about the human race's growth. It was fine that the City Spirit Gathering Arrays were open one day a year. It didn't matter if you opened it for a few more days at a time. He could even accept seven or eight days, but if it was open for a month at a time, how much money would Han Fei have to spend?

Han Fei said, "Uncle Xuan, don't pull a long face. Isn't this over?"

God of Fishing

Chapter 2882: Divine Manipulator Bloodline (3)

2882 Divine Manipulator Bloodline (3)

Han Xuan said, "Heh, don't call me uncle. I don't have an uncle like you... Bah, I don't have a nephew like you. I know you're going to walk out of the Chaotic Wasteland, but you've activated the City Spirit Gathering Array for a month. You're literally pulling up seedlings to help them grow faster."

Han Fei said, "Uncle Xuan, you haven't left the Raging Sea, so you don't know what the outside world is like. Even if they eat their fill this time, they will be squeezed dry in the wilderness in three years at most."

Han Xuan narrowed his eyes. "180 billion people. I don't even know how you took such a huge population out. According to my original plan, no matter what you are planning, 10 billion people are enough to help you create a golden age for the human race. These people are the pillars of the human race. Now, although the human race is rising, there are still many people with mediocre strength. If they go to the wilderness with you, they're just courting death. You want them to risk their lives for a chance to become powerhouses?"

Regarding this question, Han Fei and Han Xuan had already quarreled several times. Luo Xiaobai didn't interrupt, but she was on Han Fei's side. But logically speaking, Luo Xiaobai actually felt that Han Fei was a little radical this time.

However, Han Fei said, "If it were before, I wouldn't have thought of leaving with the entire human race. But now, after reactivating the five major professions, the average combat power of the human race has risen to another level. Instead of spending time slowly growing in the Chaotic Wasteland, I'd rather take them into the wilderness. I'm not afraid to tell you that this trip is to the Infinite Mining Area. With the current migration speed of the human race, it's impossible to reach there in a thousand years..."

"The Infinite Mining Area?"

Han Xuan couldn't help but raise his voice. "Are you talking about the Infinite Mining Area that is ruled by countless strong masters from the four divine realms and contains countless powerful mine demons?"

Han Fei said, "What matters is not the Infinite Mining Area, but the migration."

Han Xuan looked at Han Fei in shock, but his tone lowered as if he was puzzled. "Are you crazy?"

Han Fei said, "I'm not crazy."

Han Fei said indifferently, "Uncle Xuan, I'm a disciple of the Void Temple. My identity has already been exposed. If I'm not wrong, even if I don't leave the Chaotic Wasteland, there will be many people looking for trouble in the future. The Void Temple isn't absolutely powerful. It's not like that just by revealing its name, no one dares to touch me. On the contrary, the Void Temple may have made even more enemies than the Immortal Temple."

Han Xuan calmed down and frowned. "Why?"

Han Fei said, "The Immortal Temple is waging wars. Although it seems to have aroused public anger, in fact, many people know that such wars are meaningful. Therefore, the true strong masters of the Sea Realm won't do anything to the Immortal Temple. However, every generation of disciples of the Void Temple will suppress countless geniuses and make countless enemies. Even if the senior brothers and sisters of the Void Temple are very protective of their junior brothers and sisters, it's only within the rules. If my enemy is in the same realm as me or just one realm higher, it's just training. The Void Temple can't interfere in everything. The enemies of the Void Temple also know this, so they will definitely attack me within the rules. Therefore, if I'm not mistaken, once I leave the Chaotic Wasteland, without Fifth Senior Brother taking care of me, someone will immediately come at me."

"Then why... why didn't you migrate with the human race?"

Han Xuan asked, "Are you going to walk alone?"

Han Fei nodded. "I am me, and the human race is the human race. Now the human race is too weak for my enemies. Because of my identity, these hidden enemies probably won't attack the human race for the time being. Even if they attack the human race, they won't have the time to mobilize so many people to attack the human race. Therefore, I'm certain that at least in the short term, they won't start a racial war against the human race. But I dare to say that they will definitely mobilize sea creatures to consume the human race's population. But this is also a chance for our human race to rise."

With that said, Han Fei smiled. "Besides, our human race has a population of 180 billion. Now there are more than 10,000 Sky Openers, more than a million Sea Establishers, and more than 500 million Venerables. If they want to mobilize ocean creatures large enough to impact the human race, how many would they have to be?"

Han Xuan asked, "What if they set off such a huge tide of sea demons?"

Han Fei said, "That's not a problem. I've already planned the route and backup plans for the human race. If we really encounter someone messing around and trying to use some despicable means against ordinary humans by restraining the strong masters of the human race, I don't mind exterminating them. This is my promise as a disciple of the Void Temple. Besides, if someone helps me train the human race, why not?"

Han Xuan narrowed his eyes. "Human migration? What are you going to do? What can you do? According to you, they may have more means to deal with you than the human race, right?"

Han Fei said, "Of course I'm running! Even if they plan to target the human migratory army and force me to take action, it will take at least some time, right? When the human migratory army can't hold on anymore, I will appear."

Han Xuan said, "It seems that you've already made a plan! However, sometimes even the most perfect plan can lead to problems. Xiaobai, haven't you talked to him?"

Luo Xiaobai nodded. "Yes, but in my opinion, at least for a period of time, there won't be a problem. And this period of time is the time for the human race to cultivate and grow. If this crisis is used well, the comprehensive strength of the human race will definitely rise to another level."

God of Fishing

Chapter 2883: Divine Manipulator Bloodline (4)

2883 Divine Manipulator Bloodline (4)

Han Xuan rolled his eyes. "Young people are so energetic. The various races in the Sea Realm have cultivated for hundreds of thousands of years. They're not so easy to catch up with."

Luo Xiaobai said, "That's because they are useless."

Han Xuan: "..."

...

The decision made by Han Fei and Luo Xiaobai was bold and risky.

The next day, Han Fei announced the decision to migrate.

As soon as this decision was made, the people in more than 300 cities of the human race were shocked.

They knew that they would leave the Chaotic Wasteland one day. Han Fei had already said this, and Luo Xiaobai had mentioned it to them more than once.

Therefore, no one was surprised at the arrival of this day. They just felt that it came a little too quickly.

They had just adapted to the Chaotic Wasteland when they were about to go to the next place. However, no one complained. Although hundreds of millions of people had been killed or injured in several huge race wars, considering the growth of the human race after entering the Chaotic Wasteland, at least the current human race could accept it.

Even in the Raging Sea, before Han Fei solved the sea demons, they had to face a life-threatening crisis. In fact, the number of people who died at that time was even more than now. It was just that at that time, the deaths were scattered and couldn't be calculated. Now people lived together, which was convenient for statistics.

Compared to such rapid growth, people were more willing to accept the current Sea Realm, at least the growth of their strength was real. After experiencing the feeling of being strong, who was willing to see his strength growth stagnate? Who didn't want to touch higher levels of power?

...

Several days later.

In Han Fei's imperial city, Han Fei made a table of dishes and invited Fifth Senior Brother to a banquet. There were only three people at this banquet: Han Fei, Fifth Senior Brother, and Luo Xiaobai.

Fifth Senior Brother said, "Little Junior Brother! I'm not used to you being so polite!"

Han Fei smiled and said, "Senior Brother, what are you talking about? It's just a little food. Well, I've prepared a complete cooking theory and practical manual, which records my lifelong cooking ideas..."

"Give it to me."

Before Han Fei finished speaking, Fifth Senior Brother's eyes lit up and he showed great interest in it.

Without hesitation, Han Fei stuffed the jade slip into the hands of Fifth Senior Brother. The latter scanned it with his perception and immediately laughed. "Haha, Little Junior Brother, as expected of my dear junior brother! Tsk, tsk... But you'd better tell me what you want me to do first! Otherwise, I won't be able to eat well... Gulp... Burp... Let me make it clear! If you encounter a particularly big crisis during the overall migration of your human race, you'd better not look for me. Instead, look for Third Senior Brother! In terms of large-scale group battles, Third Senior Brother is second only to Eldest Senior Brother!"

"Huh?"

Han Fei's heart did a flip. This information was interesting. In fact, he didn't know much about the combat power of the senior brothers and sisters in the Void Temple except for Feng Yu. He only knew that they were very strong. However, Fifth Senior Brother said that Senior Brother Undead was best at fighting ingroup battles. Thinking of the crisis that the 180 billion human beings might encounter, he couldn't help but be a little stunned. How strong could Senior Brother Undead be? The kind who completely ignored human wave tactics?

Han Fei smiled and said, "It's not that. Senior Brother, I'm here to ask you to help Xiaobai kill her Self-Severing Tribulation."

"Oh?"

Fifth Senior Brother was not very surprised. He just looked at Luo Xiaobai up and down, took a few sips of wine, and seemed to think for a moment.

Luo Xiaobai didn't speak the whole time. Han Fei said that this was very important, so she just listened. She wasn't the kind of person who would waste opportunities. At such a time, she was actually in desperate need of opportunities, because only by being stronger could she better lead the human race to war. As for the Perfected Star Transformation Realm, although it was very strong, there were too many strong masters of this level. Especially since Han Fei had already indicated that the human race would have many enemies, she knew that if she wanted to improve, she would have to seize whatever opportunity she could have.

After a while, Fifth Senior Brother suddenly stopped drinking and narrowed his eyes. "Little Junior Brother! To be honest, you're really making things difficult for me."

Han Fei frowned slightly. He felt that with the strength of Fifth Senior Brother, this matter should be very simple for him.

Luo Xiaobai's expression didn't change much. Gain is my fortune, loss is my fate. After all, she wasn't the successor of the Void Temple.

"Haha, Little Junior Brother, don't get me wrong."

Fifth Senior Brother said, "It's not that I don't want to help, but this girl's bloodline is a little special."

"Special?"

Han Fei and Luo Xiaobai looked at each other. Luo Xiaobai was also a little puzzled. She didn't know much about bloodlines.

Fifth Senior Brother asked, "If I'm not mistaken, this girl has the bloodline of a Divine Manipulator, right?"

Han Fei raised his eyebrows. "Senior Brother, what's wrong with this bloodline? Is there anything wrong with it?"

Fifth Senior Brother said leisurely, "It's only because I'm knowledgeable about the past and present that I know of this bloodline. Divine Manipulators! This bloodline is special. This bloodline inherited the dual characteristics of the innate demon plant and the prehistoric human race. According to ancient records, it's the mutated bloodline produced by the children of the prehistoric human race and the congenital demon plant..."

"Really?"

Han Fei looked at Luo Xiaobai in surprise, and Luo Xiaobai was a little confused. "Is there anything special about this bloodline?"

Fifth Senior Brother said, "Yes! It's naturally special. For example, this bloodline doesn't need to kill Self Severing Tribulation at all. This is because the bloodline contains the power of purification. It's a unique talent unique to powerful demon plants. The ominous can't be produced in this bloodline at all. Therefore, people with this bloodline are extremely talented in cultivation and are extremely focused. When they're cultivating, it's very difficult for them to be disturbed by the outside world."

[God of Fishing](#)

Chapter 2884: Divine Manipulator Bloodline (5)

2884 Divine Manipulator Bloodline (5)

"With the power of purification?"

Fifth Senior Brother laughed and took a sip of wine. "Not bad. Girl, have you been poisoned since you awakened your bloodline?"

"No."

Luo Xiaobai's eyes lit up. Indeed, there were many poison cultivators in the Sea Realm, especially in the wilderness. She had fought some of them but had never been poisoned. She was once surprised by this.

Fifth Senior Brother said, "Not only will you not be poisoned, but you will also not be contaminated by spiritual and soul pollution. If someone tries to possess you, the price will most likely be disastrous, because his soul is not as pure as yours. The probability of his soul being destroyed is very high."

Han Fei couldn't help but be delighted. "This bloodline is really advanced. I'm a little envious. I wonder if my Han Song avatar can become like this."

Fifth Senior Brother said, "Don't even think about it. This is a mutated bloodline. Among the 180 billion people, there is only one. Of course, if the two of you dual cultivate or something, you might give birth to a son with such a bloodline."

"Uh ~"

Luo Xiaobai blushed. "Senior, don't joke around."

Han Fei nodded. "Yes! Senior Brother, be serious."

Fifth Senior Brother laughed, but then he said seriously, "Although this bloodline is good, it is not absolutely good. It is just that the soul and spirit are too pure to be contaminated. Therefore, secular emotions will become more and more difficult to affect you. Logically speaking, at your level, it is actually quite surprising that you can still have friends. The stronger you are, the more indifferent you will become. You may even have a mental mutation, and it is possible to extinguish your emotions."

Luo Xiaobai's joy was immediately gone after hearing what Fifth Senior Brother said.

Han Fei frowned slightly. Wasn't this a little similar to Jiuyin Ling's situation in the past? However, Jiuyin Ling could change it by experiencing the mortal world and changing cultivation techniques. Luo Xiaobai should be able to do the same, right?

Fifth Senior Brother said, "Therefore, there's no need for her to kill Self Severing Tribulation. But if you're willing, I can give you a calabash, the kind that can continuously produce spirits!"

"calabash?"

Han Fei was lost for words. "Senior Brother, she's a girl. You're giving her liquor? And even spirits?"

However, Luo Xiaobai said firmly, "I want it."

Han Fei looked at Luo Xiaobai in shock. "Are you going to drink it?"

Luo Xiaobai said indifferently, "Senior, you must have a purpose for giving me liquor. When the strong liquor enters my throat, it'll wake me up. Senior wants me to stick to my original intentions. Wine is just a tool to remind me."

"Hahaha! Smart girl. Why don't you take me as your master? I'm knowledgeable and know almost everything..."

Han Fei's eyes lit up. "Okay! But you can't call me Junior Uncle."

Han Fei thought to himself, Fifth Senior Brother has accepted a disciple for the first time. How can we reject him?

However, Luo Xiaobai shook her head gently. “Thank you for your kindness, Senior. The human race hasn’t risen yet. As the war commander of the human race, I’m afraid I’m too busy to learn from you.”

Han Fei immediately tugged at Luo Xiaobai’s clothes, and the latter looked at Han Fei steadily. Han Fei immediately understood. Stubborn! He had never seen such a stubborn person.

Fifth Senior Brother picked up his chopsticks and laughed. “Little girl, don’t be in a hurry to refuse. I’ll stay here for at least a thousand years. If you want to take me as your master in a thousand years, you can ask my little junior brother to inform me.”

Luo Xiaobai thought for a moment and nodded. “Thank you, Senior.”

[God of Fishing](#)

Chapter 2885: The Humans' Hunt in the Wilderness Begins (1)

2885 The Humans’ Hunt in the Wilderness Begins (1)

After bidding farewell to Fifth Senior Brother, Han Fei wondered if Le Renkuang’s bloodline was also extremely powerful since Luo Xiaobai’s bloodline was so special and powerful.

This guy was really lucky. A Great Monarch of the West Sea Divine Realm had accepted a disciple from the East Sea Divine Realm. Was there anything more magical than this?

If Le Renkuang had a special bloodline, what about Zhang Xuanyu? Han Fei had once entered Zhang Xuanyu’s dream and sensed everything Zhang Xuanyu had experienced. This guy had an unimaginable sense of space and could deduce combat skills countless times in his mind. It was as if there was a special three-dimensional space in his mind that could put him in at any time. Was this also a kind of special bloodline?

If Zhang Xuanyu had a special bloodline too, then in that case, he had actually encountered many bloodline powerhouses in the Yin-Yang World. For example, Cao Qiu had the bloodline of the God of War. Although it didn’t seem to be as advanced as Luo Xiaobai’s bloodline, it was still very strong, right? Yang Nanxi, that berserk girl, actually also had a strong bloodline!

Now these people had all reached the Sky Opening Realm. Yes, they had only been in the Sea Establishment realm for a short time. Now that they had suddenly obtained a large amount of resources, their strength had advanced by leaps and bounds, and their combat power had soared all the way.

These were some people he knew in the Yin-Yang World. What about the others from the Thirty-Six Mystic Worlds?

After Luo Xiaobai refined the wine calabash, she opened the calabash and took a sip. Then, her originally cold face immediately blushed and she frowned tightly. It seemed that the wine was not as simple as it seemed.

Han Fei asked, “Does it taste bad?”

Luo Xiaobai shook her head. “No, very good.”

Han Fei thought to himself, but you look terrible.

Luo Xiaobai said, "I've gained a lot today. At least I don't need to kill Self Severing Tribulation, right?"

Han Fei said, "Just because you don't need to kill Self Severing Tribulation doesn't mean that there will be fewer tribulations for you. Maybe you'll have an additional ordinary tribulation."

Luo Xiaobai said, "You'll find out when you transcend the tribulation. Let's go. We still have to make a trip to the City of Wanderers."

...

It was difficult for Gu Tingnan to integrate into the human race now, but this didn't mean that he wasn't a member of the human race. He still remembered his race. However, the human race had been liberated and had risen. They could even take down a mountain like the City of Origin independently. The obsession in his heart had already faded.

He knew that he couldn't sink into oblivion, and he shouldn't sink into oblivion. He still had the City of Wanderers. His original intention of establishing the City of Wanderers had never wavered.

It was precisely because Gu Tingnan had his own persistence that he made a breakthrough not long after Han Fei destroyed the Ten Thousand Scale Race. Now, he was already a true Carefree-Level Monarch, the kind quite strong. This was because Gu Tingnan had been stuck at the peak of the Dao Proving Level for a long time. Now that he had broken through the bottleneck, his strength was surging like a tidal wave. When he just entered the Carefree Level, he had already completed half of the journey.

At this moment, outside Gu Tingnan's ice hall, Han Fei looked at Duan Qingsi and smiled. "Congratulations on successfully proving Dao."

Duan Qingsi nodded slightly. "Thank you."

What she thanked was Han Fei's drop of the Spring of Life. If it weren't for the Spring of Life, she might never have been able to prove Dao in this life.

Han Fei smiled casually. "You're welcome."

After a while, in Gu Tingnan's ice hall, Gu Tingnan served tea to Han Fei and Luo Xiaobai. "I heard that the human race is going into the wilderness?"

Han Fei said, "That's right. From now on, the Chaotic Wasteland is yours. This is for you."

With that said, Han Fei handed over a jade slip and said, "This is the usage of energy crystals. It's the best usage discovered through the trial of billions of humans. It may be useful for you."

Gu Tingnan nodded slightly, glanced at it, and accepted it without hesitation. In fact, the City of Wanderers had summarized some usages, but they were not so precise.

Gu Tingnan said leisurely, "It's a crazy and bold decision for hundreds of billions of human beings to enter the wilderness. However, from what I know of you, you probably won't do anything you aren't confident of. I can only wish you good luck."

Han Fei said, "Thank you. I'm here not only to say goodbye to you, but also to say that there are actually some survivors of the City of Scavengers and the City of Origin. These people are here."

It was the place where the three cities sent the strong to train and finally went to the Chaotic Ice Domain, which was specially left by Han Fei for the City of Wanderers.

Han Fei handed out another jade slip. "This place is the repayment for your efforts for the human race over the years. Of course, the people in the City of Scavengers and the City of Origin must die."

Gu Tingnan looked at the jade slip with a smile. "It's only natural for me to help the human race. You don't need to repay me for this. As for the remaining people from the two cities, with this map, I naturally won't let any of them survive."

Han Fei and Gu Tingnan didn't talk much. Just as Han Fei and Luo Xiaobai were about to leave, Gu Tingnan's voice came from behind. "Han Fei."

Han Fei stopped but didn't look back.

"I'll leave the human race to you."

Rumble!

At that moment, a Great Dao crack appeared in the sky. The blood-colored crack stretched thousands of kilometers away in the sky.

Han Fei knew that from this moment on, Gu Tingnan's Human Emperor Path was severed.

"Um."

...

One month Later.

The more than 300 human cities were taken into Han Fei's Origin Star. Han Fei naturally wouldn't leave these cities behind, nor could he. This was because in addition to the cities, there were a large number of loose life form demon plants.

[God of Fishing](#)

Chapter 2886: The Humans' Hunt in the Wilderness Begins (2)

2886 The Humans' Hunt in the Wilderness Begins (2)

Ordinary people couldn't take these demon plants away. Those above the Sea Establishment realm could establish an Origin Sea, but below the Sea Establishment realm, they couldn't leave with living bodies.

When these loose bodies returned to his Origin Star, Han Fei had a feeling that if Han Song took back all these loose bodies, his strength would immediately break through to the Carefree Level.

It was not that loose life forms grew so quickly, but there were too many people helping Han Fei grow.

However, Han Fei wasn't in a hurry. At this moment, even if a loose life form broke through to the Carefree Level, so what? If he really encountered an extremely powerful enemy, a Carefree-Level Monarch wouldn't help much.

Furthermore, once loose life forms were spread out, they would spread out like ripples and continuously grow. Only then would the effect be better.

Of course, if the human race really needed a Carefree-Level Monarch as a last resort, Han Fei didn't mind retracting all the loose bodies. He could just open "All about Demon Plants" stores again after everything was settled.

In Han Fei's Origin Star, countless people were waiting. Except for a few newborns, most people stayed in Han Fei's Origin Star.

Last time, they came to the Chaotic Wasteland.

This time, they were also looking forward to the so-called wilderness of the Sea Realm.

However, just a few days later, not far from the exit of the Chaotic Wasteland, Han Fei stopped.

On Han Fei's Origin Star, his voice resounded throughout the world. He said, "My fellow humans, outside the Chaotic Wasteland, in the boundless wilderness, our human race will face many challenges. However, I can't travel with you. I have my enemies. In the wilderness, there might be countless enemies waiting for me to appear. Therefore, I can't take you to gamble... The next path will be led by the guardian of the human race, Han Xuan, and the war commander of the human race, Luo Xiaobai... As for the demon plants in the cities and the cities, you can't carry them with you. Leave them with me. In the future, when you reach your destination and I kill all my enemies, I'll return them to you."

For a moment, the entire human race fell silent.

Someone sighed. "Master Human Emperor is going to face enemies we don't know about alone again."

Someone sighed. "More than that. I think Master Human Emperor is using himself as bait to buy us time and space."

"80% of our human race's sky was supported by Master Human Emperor alone!"

"I wonder how long it will take for Master Human Emperor to return."

At this moment, no one cared about the situation of the demon plants. To be honest, they planted the demon plants at the beginning just to decorate their homes. Later, they could harvest some spiritual fruits, which had exceeded their expectations. However, compared to a huge event like the human migration, they naturally wouldn't ask for anything for such a trivial matter.

Buzz!

The phantom of a world descended, and billions of humans appeared in the Chaotic Wasteland.

Han Fei, on the other hand, was with Luo Xiaobai and Han Xuan.

Han Fei looked at Chu Hao. "Senior, I'll try to bring some Spring of Life back. So, please take care of the human migration."

Chu Hao nodded slightly. "I'll do what I can. However, you know my current state. If there are a few more Carefree-level cultivators, or even Immortal-level ones..."

"Don't worry. In the short term, even if someone doesn't want the human race to rise, it will be difficult to organize a large-scale attack against us. If a powerful enemy really attacks, I have a way to eat them."

Chu Hao nodded. "Okay."

After that, Han Fei looked at Han Xuan. "Uncle Xuan, there are many things to do on the way of migration. Please control the speed and process of the march. Of course, this is also a path of trial. As long as the human army doesn't deviate from our expectations, you don't have to interfere too much."

Han Xuan nodded. "Don't worry. I'll take care of these things."

Han Fei turned his head and said, "Old Hong, you will command the Seven Kill Army. What you need to do is to keep me informed of the major events during the migration. Don't be afraid of disturbing me. Report to me immediately if you need anything."

Hong Yue: "Yes, Master Human Emperor."

Hong Yue and some veteran Sky Openers of the Seven Kill Army had already refined their Origin Stars and placed them outside Han Fei's Origin Star. Therefore, this could allow them to quickly contact Han Fei, but it also decided that they would have to follow Han Fei forever.

Han Fei then said to the Beast King and the two elders of the Lava Giant Tribe, "Elders, Teacher, please help me take care of the human race."

The Beast King said, "Brat, you don't need to be over-polite with me. Besides, you said that the Infinite Mining Area is where the ferocious beasts live. I yearn for it."

The Great Elder said, "It's all thanks to you that our race can walk out of the primeval land. Besides, the human race has a population of hundreds of billions. Our Lava Giant race used to belong to the human race. We should do our part."

Han Fei: "Thank you."

In the end, Han Fei glanced at Liu Qiansi. "You stay too, but you only have one mission, which is to protect Luo Xiaobai."

Liu Qiansi said, "Master, can I go with you? I'm already at the peak of the Dao Proving Level."

The corners of Han Fei's mouth curled up slightly. "If you follow me, you'll probably be in danger. Do you still want to go with me?"

"Uh! Then I'd better stay!"

Han Fei looked at Luo Xiaobai's shoulder. The Hexagon Starfish that was lying on Luo Xiaobai's shoulder just now had already hidden on Luo Xiaobai's back.

[God of Fishing](#)

Chapter 2887: The Humans' Hunt in the Wilderness Begins (3)

2887 The Humans' Hunt in the Wilderness Begins (3)

Han Fei couldn't help but laugh. "Don't worry! I won't take you with me. However, you're gravely mistaken if you think it will be easy to follow Xiaobai. Tsk, tsk... I've neglected disciplining you, but she won't. Just wait!"

The Hexagon Starfish rolled its six big eyes. "Then I'll still stay."

The Hexagon Starfish certainly knew Luo Xiaobai's personality. He had been assigned many tasks over the years, but compared to Han Fei, who often beat him, he would rather be bullied by Luo Xiaobai.

Ignoring the Hexagon Starfish, Han Fei injected a blue halo into Luo Xiaobai's body.

Luo Xiaobai frowned. "What's this?"

Han Fei said, "It's a divine tribulation. Once this tribulation is released, no one below the Great Monarch realm will survive."

Luo Xiaobai said, "You should keep this for yourself."

Han Fei shook his head. "No, this trip of the human race will definitely not be simple. Someone will definitely try to block the migration of the human race. There must be a reason for the multiple rises and declines of the human race. I'm certain that someone doesn't want to see the rise of the human race. This time, when the human race migrates and rises, the other party will probably jump out. Furthermore, they will definitely launch at least one ocean crisis that can threaten 180 billion human beings. I, a Monarch, can run if I can't beat them, but there are so many human beings. To put it bluntly, they won't have time to run. Therefore, you need it more than I do now."

After that, Han Fei said casually, "As we discussed before, don't be afraid of waste until you reach the Godfiend Sea. When necessary, you can use all your trump cards."

Luo Xiaobai nodded, but her usually calm face was also a little worried at this moment. "Take care."

"Um!"

...

The migration of human beings was actually quite slow. They could only move at the lowest level of the human race, and they had to stop every now and then.

Therefore, under normal circumstances, it would take at least a thousand years to reach the Infinite Mining Area from the Chaotic Wasteland. However, humans were growing up. As their strength increased, their marching speed would naturally increase.

Furthermore, the so-called migration didn't mean that they had to walk over step by step. The Sea Establishers and the Sky Openers could completely take them across long distances. They just needed to stop, train, rest, break through, and then march from time to time.

As for when they would stay and where they would train, it was up to Han Xuan and Luo Xiaobai.

Half a day later.

Han Fei had already left the Chaotic Wasteland. Without thinking, he stepped into the Void World. In the Void World, Han Fei took out the Vast Ocean Navigator without hesitation. With a thought, it immediately pointed in multiple directions and kept spinning.

Seeing this, Han Fei sneered. He was thinking about the enemy's location.

Indeed, Senior Sister Dark Shadow's warning was right. Once he left the Chaotic Wasteland, someone would definitely target him. From the looks of it, there were more than one or two powers targeting him. However, he didn't know if the people targeting him were purely targeting his identity as a disciple of the Void Temple or trying to stop the rise of the human race.

It might be both or one of them. Han Fei wasn't sure yet.

Therefore, he had to kill some people.

...

Outside the wilderness, in an undersea turbulence not far from the Chaotic Wasteland, three Monarch-realm strong masters were sitting cross-legged in the void.

One of them said, "It has been nearly a hundred years. If Han Fei still doesn't come out, will we just keep waiting?"

The other person sighed slightly. "Then what should we do? Do you dare to enter the Chaotic Wasteland? Not to mention us, even those elders wouldn't dare to enter it."

In the end, the person opened his eyes. "The Chaotic Wasteland is seriously lacking in resources. I don't believe he can hide there for long. I heard that the human race is so weak now that they are not qualified to enter the Chaotic Ice Domain to cultivate. If they stay in the Chaotic Wasteland, it's impossible for them to rise. If they come out, heh, even if Han Fei has peerless talent like Lei Heng, he will definitely die."

"That's right. This guy only has the strength of the peak-level late-stage Star Transformation Realm when he was in the Divine Capital Dynasty. Even if he's several times more talented than Lei Heng, so what? I heard that it was because of the power of the Void Temple that he swept through the Chaotic Wasteland. He's nothing but a joke."

Buzz!

As soon as he said so...

Suddenly, a sword light appeared and disappeared without any warning a hundred kilometers away.

In the blink of an eye, the three of them didn't even have the time to take care of each other. Purple ice crystals appeared in front of one of them. The other two weren't slow either as they launched two divine techniques at the same time. One focused on attacking the soul, and the other used the law of strength to punch out.

Seeing the three of them attack, Han Fei knew that they were different from the Dao Provers he had hunted before. First of all, they were using divine techniques. Secondly, their reaction speed was not something a Dao Prover should have.

However, so what?

“Steal, steal, steal...”

He activated the Void Stealing Technique, and the fist mark suddenly disappeared, so did the purple ice crystals.

This caught the three of them off guard. But they knew that there was no time to think now. The person who attacked first suddenly opened his mouth and spat out a sword cloud. This was the last reaction he could make.

God of Fishing

Chapter 2888: The Humans' Hunt in the Wilderness Begins (4)

2888 The Humans' Hunt in the Wilderness Begins (4)

“So fast.”

As soon as the sword cloud was spat out, Han Fei had already approached.

Swish ~

The Formless Infinity Sword, coupled with the terrifying speed in the Void World, was so fast that the sword cultivator at the peak of the Dao Proving Level could only deal with it in a hurry.

But in the next moment, the sword cloud was shattered by the other party, followed by the God Slaying Sword. That person felt his scalp tingle.

As if knowing that he couldn't block it, the Star Bead between his eyebrows launched a full blow.

Puff! Bam!

Unfortunately, this person's speed was still slow. Han Fei's speed was not ordinary at all. Coupled with the two strongest divine techniques attacking at the same time, as soon as the center of this person's eyebrows flashed, he exploded.

The other two looked horrified. They hadn't even seen who the enemy was, and the strongest person on their side had been killed.

At this moment, the Soul Killing Technique finally fell on Han Fei. Han Fei only staggered slightly and endured it.

“Who is it?”

What greeted them was not an answer, but darkness.

“Turtle Shell Sky Sealing Technique.”

Together with the Tortoiseshell Heaven Sealing Array, there were hundreds of thousands of God Sealing Spears that completely sealed this place.

Because the Turtle Shell Sky Sealing Technique was activated almost at the same time as the Formless Infinity Sword, the death of the person just now didn't cause any changes in the weather.

Buzz!

Han Fei appeared and looked at the two people opposite him playfully.

“Who is it?”

Han Fei smiled. “Who am I? Aren’t you here for me?”

“Han Fei?”

The two of them looked at each other and saw shock and surprise in each other’s eyes. They seemed to be asking how it was possible for it to be Han Fei. According to the news of the Capital of Horror and Han Fei’s strength when he left the Divine Capital Dynasty, how could he have broken through to the Carefree Level in such a short period of time!

Even if he was in the Carefree Level, the person just now was about to reach the Carefree Level, or to be exact, he already had the combat power of the Carefree Level. Even if a Carefree-Level Monarch came personally, it was impossible to kill him in one blow!

Han Fei said, “Foolish hunters, I really don’t know who gave you the courage to come to the Chaotic Wasteland with just three people. Is our Void Temple not famous enough, or are you really so stupid?”

Han Fei was no longer anxious. It had been a long time since he fought. He had to see how strong he was now.

The remaining two people had cold sweat on their foreheads. When they found that no Great Dao cracks appeared and their strength was weakened by 30% again, they knew that this time, either Han Fei or they had to die.

Of course, the two of them were not stupid. Facing Han Fei personally, they immediately knew that the rumors about Han Fei were ridiculously wrong.

One of them took half a step back slightly, and a huge shark appeared. When Han Fei took a closer look, he found that it was a Dharma World.

The other person summoned a war hammer. The law of strength surged in this place, and the war hammer turned golden all over. Furthermore, Han Fei felt that even though he had sealed this space, it was still trembling. This person’s strength had actually soared by several times with the help of a secret technique.

“What a bunch of talents!”

Han Fei murmured. Each of these three people was an elite. The Dao Provers he had encountered before couldn’t be compared to them at all. However, he didn’t activate his Great Dao. He watched the two of them attack at the same time and unleash the World Destruction Fist. In terms of strength, so what if the person opposite him tripled his strength? He wasn’t an Extreme Dao cultivator. How strong could three times his strength be? Besides, it wasn’t like he didn’t know the law of strength.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Han Fei took the combined power of the two of them head-on with a single punch.

Bang!

In the next moment, a terrifying force swept out. Nearly a hundred Sealing God Spear shattered, but the Turtle Shell Sky Sealing Technique was still intact.

Han Fei's figure hit the barrier, and a huge force burst out of his body.

The two people on the opposite side also retreated dozens of kilometers under Han Fei's punch.

Both of them were shocked. Although they knew that Han Fei used a divine technique, it blocked all their attacks. Was this a joke?

Han Fei murmured, "Interesting. With the enhancement of the secret technique, you have nearly 900 waves of combat power. If you were at the Carefree Level, I really wouldn't be able to resist you. Unfortunately, you are not in the Carefree Level after all. As for you, although your soul power is strong, your combat power is mediocre. As long as my soul power surpasses yours, you are nothing."

"Cut the crap. Kill."

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Boom Boom Boom ~

The three of them fought for more than three hundred seconds, during which Han Fei was suppressed for nearly half of the time. But after a hundred and fifty seconds, Han Fei could already remove 90% of the God Sealing Spear.

"Damn it, how dare you use us as sparring partners?"

Han Fei sneered. "Sparring partners? No, no, you're not worthy."

In the blink of an eye, the third eye between Han Fei's eyebrows opened. At that moment, with the enhancement of the path of invincibility, Han Fei smashed the hammer of one of them with a punch.

Following that, his Dharma Idol World appeared. In front of Han Fei's Dharma Idol, the giant shark couldn't even withstand a single punch and was almost shattered.

But Han Fei didn't give the giant shark a chance to escape. He opened his mouth and bit the giant shark, sucking it into his stomach as if he could swallow everything.

"This... This is impossible."

Han Fei condensed a sword and activated the law. With the enhancement of double combat power, All Great Daos in One Sword allowed Han Fei to absolutely crush the enemy.

Another blow penetrated the man's Soul Bead, but this time he left his body intact.

The remaining person still wanted to fight, but Han Fei just tilted his head, and the golden war hammer disappeared at a visible speed and finally became an ordinary war hammer.

Han Fei sneered and said, "I know the law of strength too. And to be honest, I'm no worse than you in the use of the law of strength. Are you competing with me for the use of the power of law here?"

God of Fishing

Chapter 2889: Visitors From the Central Sea (1)

2889 Visitors From the Central Sea (1)

After Han Fei became a Monarch, he had a rough understanding of some things.

For example, the theory of the mutual attraction of the same Great Dao was not completely useless. For example, this person's law of strength was extremely similar to his. However, this space was sealed by the Turtle Shell Sky Sealing Technique, so the power of the law he possessed was limited. At this time, whoever had the strongest control of the law would have the initiative.

Of course, the premise was that he had the ability to seal a certain space. Furthermore, he had to master the similar law as the other party.

Han Fei kept this person because he wanted to make an experiment.

At this moment, this person felt that all his power of the law in this space had been taken away by Han Fei. He looked shocked. "You're only at the Dao Proving Level. How can you suppress me in all aspects?"

Han Fei stroked his chin. "Perhaps this is another advantage of the Extreme Dao!"

"Extreme Dao?"

The man's face suddenly changed. An Extreme Dao cultivator? He almost cursed. Why was there no information about such important intelligence at all? Wasn't it nonsense to ask them to hunt an Extreme Dao cultivator of the same level?

At the same level, only an Extreme Dao cultivator could suppress an Extreme Dao cultivator.

Han Fei smiled coldly. "So, I really want to know, are you people all at your level, or are there Carefree-Level Monarchs?"

The man's face was all dark. "Han Fei, even if you're an Extreme Dao cultivator, you're alone. Do you know how many people have come to kill you?"

Han Fei smiled and said, "Haha, when have the people of the Void Temple been afraid of human sea tactics? I have a simple question for you. Are you targeting my identity as a disciple of the Void Temple or the human race? Or both?"

"Do you think I'll tell you?"

Han Fei put on a smile. "Actually, it doesn't matter to me whether you tell me or not. I kept you just to facilitate soul searching."

"Steal~"

Between this person's eyebrows, his Soul Suppressing Godly Weapon, a Triangular Cauldron, appeared. However, when he heard Han Fei say "Steal" again, he was shocked to find that his Soul Suppressing Godly Weapon had lost contact with him.

When Han Fei shouted “Steal” again, his mind was already blurred. Han Fei kept this person alone just to search his soul. At this moment, he pressed his palm between this person’s eyebrows, causing his seven orifices to bleed and his Star Bead to shake.

He pulled out the Void Lines. Although this person was somewhat conscious, he was shocked to find that his soul was seriously injured and he couldn’t control himself.

Han Fei successfully saw some information.

“Jade Cauldron Sect, Central Sea Divine Realm?”

Han Fei read some information. This person was indeed from the Central Sea Divine Realm. This Jade Cauldron Sect had once been swept by Senior Brother Lei Heng, but they couldn’t beat Lei Heng, so they wanted to vent their anger on him.

Han Fei sneered. If you can’t beat Lei Heng, can you definitely beat me? What kind of logic is this?

If you really want to capture me, you should at least send some Carefree-Level Monarchs, right? Do you think you can take me down by sending a few peak-level Dao Provers who think they are very strong? You Jade Cauldron Sect just deserves to be swept!

From this person’s memories, Han Fei saw that there seemed to be a lot of people who were going to besiege him. Just the people they met seemed to be from seven or eight powers. There were still many powers that they didn’t meet. Each power seemed to have sent two or three Monarchs, and there were even several Carefree-Level Monarchs among them.

Of course, none of them were Immortal-level. Perhaps they knew that if they really sent Immortal-level powerhouses over, they would probably be close to being wiped out. This was the rule established by the Void Temple.

Unfortunately, Han Fei didn’t find the answer he wanted to find. This person was here for him. But he wanted to know who didn’t want the human race to rise.

In history, the human race had risen more than once. After the rise, the human race would definitely not be weak. Even so, the human race still declined. Behind this, there must be a terrifying and powerful power. They tried their best to let the human race decline. How could they let the human race rise again?

Therefore, he had to find the source of the enemy, or he would be in a passive position.

“Since you don’t know, let me find the next batch.”

After Han Fei revived a piece of the blood corpse of the guy he had killed with the Heaven Enlightenment Divine Technique, he collected the corpses of the three of them into his Origin Star.

After all, it was the Origin Stars of Dao Provers. There were countless resources on them. It wouldn’t be good to waste them for nothing. It would take a long time for the human race to consume these resources.

Buzz!

Boom... Boom... Boom...

Removing the Turtle Shell Sky Sealing Technique, three Great Dao cracks appeared in a row. This couldn't be helped. The Turtle Shell Sky Sealing Technique could last at most three days.

Regardless of whether Han Fei removed the Turtle Shell Sky Sealing Technique or not, if he wanted to continue hunting, there would definitely be a Great Dao crack. In that case, he might as well remove the Turtle Shell Sky Sealing Technique. He wanted to see how many people were coming to cause trouble for him.

At the same time.

In the periphery of the Chaotic Wasteland, hundreds of people flew out of the void one after another.

"Three Great Dao cracks in a row. It seems that three people have been killed!"

"He's out."

Someone concluded that Han Fei had already left the Chaotic Wasteland. They had been guarding here for a hundred years and nothing happened. However, today, three Monarchs had died one after another. They could only guess that Han Fei had come out. After all, they didn't have any other enemies here.

[God of Fishing](#)

Chapter 2890: Visitors From the Central Sea (2)

2890 Visitors From the Central Sea (2)

Someone said, "Don't panic. These three people died in an instant, which means that the person who attacked is very strong. He has the strength to instantly kill three Monarchs. Han Fei hasn't proven Dao yet. Even if he has, even if he is a disciple of the Void Temple, even if he has had the strength of the Carefree realm in just a hundred years, it's impossible for him to instantly kill three Monarchs."

"That's right. None of the people who came to hunt Han Fei are weak. Otherwise, they wouldn't be qualified to participate in this siege. Therefore, anyone who can kill the three people in a row has to be at least peak-level Carefree or even Immortal-level Monarch."

"Did Han Fei have other helpers?"

"Whether he has helpers or not, let's go there and take a look. This time, more than one or two powers are besieging him. When the time comes, as long as many powerhouses temporarily join forces, I don't believe that person has the ability to deal with so many people alone. Besides, even if the other party is an Immortal-level Monarch, heh, we still have ways to deal with him."

Those who came from the Central Sea Divine Realm all the way here to hunt Han Fei were either elites sent out or real Heavenly Talents who took the initiative to come over. These people had seen many big scenes and many of them were top powerhouses.

Of course, they knew how powerful the Void Temple was, but in history, there was no shortage of strong masters from the Void Temple who died. Some tribulations had to be transcended, and those

who didn't survive all died in the long river of time. Han Fei knew that before him, there were more people in the Void Temple.

However, some people died in the Sea of Stars, and some died before they grew up in the Sea Realm.

At this moment, Han Fei had killed three Monarchs in a row, but he didn't leave, nor did he want to leave.

They wouldn't give him the chance to hunt them one by one. Up to now, Han Fei had only hunted Dao Provers alone a few times. Most of the time, he fought them head-on.

Therefore, he was prepared to have a good fight. Whether or not he should run away depended on whether or not he could fight.

Of course, he didn't just stand there and wait. As a special space mastered by only a few people taking the Great Dao of Space, the Void World was still useful.

In less than half an hour, seven people arrived in a row. This time, it seemed that the strong masters of three powers had gathered, because their clothes were different.

Han Fei saw that three of them were brawny, with bare arms, thick arms, and bulging muscles that were hard and solid like pieces of hard ore.

There were also two women. They were thin, but their battle suits were quite special. They were dressed in black leather, with silver accessories hanging from their hair. Their wrists and ankles were protected with special protection. There was barbed soft armor on their shoulders and backs. They looked like gangsters.

This type didn't look like a strength-type, nor did they have the temperament of a sword cultivator. Han Fei was more inclined to think that they were strong masters who cultivated the soul.

As for the other two, one was carrying a zither and the other was holding a flute. Needless to say, these two people were obviously soul-attackers and were definitely not weak.

If these two people were very weak and could be easily approached, they might be instantly killed by a random Dao Prover. However, they appeared here, which meant that they were confident that not everyone could approach them.

The fact that they had such confidence meant that their soul attack techniques were very powerful.

Seeing all this from the Void World, Han Fei thought that these people were really varied. He didn't know that there were so many Monarchs in the Sea Realm.

Han Fei felt that he should have a chance to sneak attack these people, but he only had one chance. Therefore, it was very important to sneak attack who.

He thought for a moment and made up his mind.

The seven of them rushed along without talking.

Suddenly, extremely minute void fluctuations appeared. The three sturdy men hadn't noticed it yet, but the zither player suddenly turned around and snapped his fingers. The mystic sound was like a knife,

shattering the void. At this moment, he had already held the zither with one hand and was about to fiddle with the zither strings. His reaction was so fast that Han Fei couldn't help but exclaim. What a keen guy.

The cultivator holding the flute reacted almost at the same time as the person playing the zither. The person didn't play the flute at all. With a slight movement of his lips and teeth, a melodious flute sound appeared between the heavens and the earth. Not only that, but his eyes emitted purple light. They were actually hallucinating pupils.

Before Han Fei arrived, the world had been refreshed as if devils and gods had descended. In the void, there were giants who seemed to be playing music and trying to disturb Han Fei.

Then, the two women realized what was going on. Before the three men had the time to turn their heads, iron shields appeared on their bodies.

“Formless Infinity Sword.”

Faced with these seven people, Han Fei certainly wouldn't be careless. He could find three people to practice with, but it didn't mean he would find seven people to practice with. These seven people should be the kind of people who were extremely confident in their strength since they were the first to arrive.

Otherwise, whose first reaction would be to rush here when they saw three Great Dao cracks suddenly appear? Shouldn't their first reaction be to join forces with others?

But these seven people came too quickly. Facts had proven that they were indeed very strong, as could be seen from the zither player.

“Roar!”

Han Fei roared like a dragon. At this moment, he activated his Great Dao and the path of invincibility appeared. His eyes were golden and his strength and speed had definitely climbed to the peak of the Carefree Level.