

G O F 2901

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Chapter 2901: Enter the Carefree Level (5)

2901 Enter the Carefree Level (5)

At this moment, the people who besieged Han Fei were all shocked. Han Fei was already very strong, so they could only use the tactic of flying kites in tacit agreement to wear him down.

Although Han Fei seemed to have reached the end of his strength, suddenly his power surged again and his speed and strength even improved to another level.

“How is it possible? How can he still become stronger?”

“Is this some kind of secret method?”

“Damn it, everyone, retreat for now. Don’t fight him head-on.”

“What are you panicking for? This is clearly the last round. He has used all his potential and trump cards. Let’s attack together. Don’t give him a chance to catch his breath.”

“Let’s split up into groups. As long as he doesn’t succeed in one attack, we can suppress him.”

Someone could control lightning. He turned into a thunder arc and summoned green lightning that filled the sky, blasting at Han Fei from all directions.

Someone controlled a spiritual treasure-level bow that could transform the power of the Heavenly Dao into an arrow. The invisible arrow darted at Han Fei like a Great Dao.

Someone set up layers of illusions for Han Fei.

They still wanted to wear Han Fei down and obliterate his combat power. After all, no one wanted to die. No one could survive Han Fei’s head-on clash. Even Pei Qiannan had lost his arms. How could others resist Han Fei?

There was nothing wrong with their plan. Everyone’s thoughts were clear.

However, they overlooked the fact that this success of their plan came at the cost of some sacrifice.

“Pfft!”

Someone who retreated a little slower was instantly approached by Han Fei. He turned one hand into a saber and killed this person.

Someone was unlucky enough to be targeted by Han Fei and turned into a mist of blood by more than eight hundred golden fist marks.

A saber beam dazzled the world and killed two people in a row, even though they had fused with their Companion Spirits and were wearing Acquired Spiritual Treasure-level battle suits.

At this moment, Han Fei’s blood was ignited and boiling, looking like red mist evaporating from his body.

In just a hundred seconds, Han Fei killed 12 more people.

Han Fei seemed to have gone crazy at this moment. He had indeed underestimated the Heavenly Talents of the Central Sea Divine Realm. He had to admit that these people were very strong. It was extremely difficult to kill them instantly with ordinary techniques.

In fact, in the past hundred seconds, he had shattered as many as 38 people, but only 12 had really been killed by him.

At this moment, Han Fei understood one thing. The Heavenly Dao Jade Marrow Bone wasn't absolutely powerful, even if his Heavenly Dao Jade Marrow Bone was stronger than ordinary people.

As the saying went, a drop of water could penetrate a stone. Besides, he was not a stone, and these people's attacks were not water.

No matter how many divine techniques he mastered or how powerful the great techniques were, there was a limit to the power he could unleash at once. Sometimes, when he unleashed all his strength, he would be blocked by others.

In the end, Han Fei, who had been fighting for nearly five hundred seconds, finally felt a sense of satisfaction that he hadn't felt in a long time. He had this feeling when he was on the Scattered Stars Island, when he was in the Thousand Star City, when he had just entered the Raging Sea, and when he was on the way to the Divine Capital Dynasty...

It was the feeling of being surrounded by enemies, the feeling of being the enemy of everyone in the world, the feeling of carrying pressure but unwilling to submit, the feeling of wanting to break the shackles and chains.

At this moment, Han Fei had a feeling that his Great Dao was about to reach its limit. Perhaps he could still use the Time Resurrection Technique to fight another wave of enemies. However, with so many strong masters here, the resources he could revive were not enough for the other party to fight.

Besides, he had already fought to this point. It wasn't easy for him to fight to this moment. He didn't want to use external forces to break this long-lost feeling.

Today, he was going to fight his way out of this siege with his own strength.

At this moment, Han Fei's thoughts were racing. Time seemed to have stopped around him, and the Great Technique seemed to have stopped in midair. The enemies' words were filled with excitement.

Someone shouted, "He can't hold on any longer. No matter how strong he is, he's only at the Dao Proving Level. There's a limit to his strength."

"Everyone, as long as you can hold on for a moment, Han Fei will definitely die."

Someone said to him via voice transmission, Come on, don't give him a chance to catch his breath. This is the best time to force him to use the void mark.

Far away, in the sky.

Someone was amazed. "This guy is really tough. He hasn't used a void mark even now. Does he still have any improper thoughts?"

Someone said indifferently, "At this moment, he can't run away. What else can he think about? The void mark is his only way out. As long as he uses the void mark here, he won't have the capital to protect the human race in the future."

Someone nodded slightly. "Compared to the rise of this child, the rise of the human race is even more terrifying. Once this race rises, it will be as difficult as ascending to the sky to suppress them again."

"Eh! The surrounding power of the Heavenly Dao is distorting. What's going on?"

"This is..."

Someone's expression changed. "He's going to make it into the Carefree Level!"

"How is it possible? This child has only proven Dao less than a hundred years ago. How can he step into the Carefree Level again?"

Buzz!

At that moment, the life scale of the Eastern Divine Crocodile appeared again, blocking all the techniques in the sky.

As for Han Fei, his aura and spirit suddenly changed slightly. As his aura changed, the Heavenly Dao in this world suddenly went out of control, making many people shocked.

"This is..."

"Not good! He's going to enter the Carefree Level!"

"Attack with all our strength. Don't reserve any strength. We can't let this guy enter the Carefree Level."

"Kill!"

However, the overwhelming techniques filling the sky couldn't shake Han Fei at all. The scale of the Eastern Divine Crocodile could even withstand a blow from a Great Monarch. Even an Immortal-level cultivator would take more than 30 seconds to penetrate it.

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Chapter 2902: Enter the Carefree Level (6)

2902 Enter the Carefree Level (6)

Above Han Fei's head, the power of the Heavenly Dao was distorted, and the laws in the void were no longer controlled.

After more than ten seconds, when they found that Han Fei's protective scale was powerful, someone immediately made a judgment.

Someone shouted, "Everyone, compete with him for the Heavenly Dao."

Many people activated their laws, trying to stabilize the laws here.

However, a Carefree Level cultivator suddenly said, "Idiots, it's useless to fight for the Heavenly Dao. Entering the Carefree Level from the Dao Proving Level doesn't have much demand on the power of the

Heavenly Dao. What's important is the transformation of the power of the Heavenly Dao you already have. So, don't stop. Break this scale quickly."

"Everyone in the Carefree Level, attack with me."

Then, Pei Qiannan roared. He had recovered and was gathering his strength. The remaining three bronze rings clinked and trembled as if they had absorbed too much power. The void behind him distorted and a tide surged.

"Divine Technique, Sea Dominating Fist."

Bang!

Pei Qiannan rushed out and punched the scale, raising layers of ripples.

Twenty seconds later.

With a crack, the Life Scale of the Eastern Divine Crocodil cracked.

Thirty seconds later.

Crack! Crack! Crack! Crack! After all, there were too many people besieging Han Fei. It was already very powerful that the scale could last until now.

Finally.

After about forty-two seconds, with a bang, the Life Scale of the Eastern Divine Crocodil was shattered and it couldn't resist the crazy attacks of these people anymore.

Clank ~

At this moment, everyone heard the clanging sound of a long sword being unsheathed.

In the next moment, Ye Tianren stepped on a sword rainbow, like a sword immortal emerging in the world. As his sword soared into the sky, the world lost its color.

"Get out of the way! Leave him to me!"

Ye Tianren finally couldn't hold it back anymore. The moment Han Fei was about to enter the Carefree Level, he couldn't hold it back anymore. However, the existence of the Life Scale of the Eastern Divine Crocodile had forced him to hold it back until now.

At this moment, the sword reached the void and all techniques were dormant. Countless people's hearts skipped a beat as they retreated.

"What a powerful sword intent."

Someone's eyes were bleeding. "Don't look at this sword."

Those who were close to Ye Tianren had their battle suits shattered. The invisible sword Qi could even shatter a godly weapon.

"How strong Ye Tianren is!"

“As expected of a peerless sword cultivator. He’s so strong.”

Now that the Eastern Divine Crocodile’s Life Scale had been broken, everyone was willing to let Ye Tianren take action, because Han Fei definitely could still fight. If they really fought him head-on, at least a few more people would die by Han Fei’s hands. It was better to let Ye Tianren, a former powerhouse on the God Roll, fight him. Anyway, this was what Ye Tianren was looking forward to.

Ye Tianren’s sword had already locked onto Han Fei. At this moment, his sword intent became even more intense, forcing no one within a hundred thousand kilometers to dare to approach.

Even Han Fei had bloody wounds on his body.

However, Han Fei was not afraid at all. He looked up at the sword.

“Hehe...”

Han Fei put on a creepy smile. “I’d like to see if your sword can stop me from entering the Carefree Level. If you kill me with your sword, I’ll break it with my sword...”

Han Fei stretched out his fingers, and the Infinity Formless formed a sword domain in front of Han Fei, facing the impact of Ye Tianren’s sword intent. This sword intent was gradually distorted by the power of the Heavenly Dao in Han Fei’s body and seemed to have undergone some changes.

Three seconds later, the sword Qi of the two sides seemed to have both reached its peak, and Han Fei said, “When I enter the Carefree Level, I shall carry the luck of the human world and kill all the enemies in the world. With one step, I can roam the three thousand seas and split open the world.”

Ye Tianren’s eyes turned cold, and his sword fell from the sky. “Divine technique, I want to seal the sky.”

When the sword was halfway through, Han Fei’s clothes fluttered wildly, and he stood straight. He pointed with both hands. “Sword Four, Carefree Roaming.”

The onlookers were all dumbfounded.

“Crazy! This guy is using his fingers as a sword!”

“He dares to do this to Ye Tianren?”

“F*ck, just by naming it Carefree Roaming can he enter the Carefree Level?”

Someone said, “Attention, if Han Fei is not defeated, we’ll attack him together immediately. Like I said, we can’t give him a chance to catch his breath.”

Clank ~

Above the sea, in the waves, in the void rift, two sword shadows confronted each other. The sword domain contended and the range of the shockwave was so large that it crushed the seawater within a million kilometers.

There was no one within 300,000 kilometers. After all, there was no need for them to withstand the impact of these two abnormal sword intents for such a short distance.

At this moment, Ye Tianren's hands were trembling, not because his understanding of the Dao of the Sword was not enough, nor was his sword inferior to Han Fei's, but because his physique was not as good as Han Fei's.

The counterforce of this sword was too strong, and blood kept flowing out of his mouth. Han Fei, on the other hand, was completely fine, his eyes indifferent and his will firm.

Ye Tianren could feel the attitude of Han Fei's sword that looked down upon the entire world. It was a kind of arrogance, a kind of madness, and a kind of hysterical resistance.

Ye Tianren couldn't help but be moved. From this sword, he knew that Han Fei was also proud, even prouder than him. His pride was not to others, but to this world.

A real strong master only needed one confrontation to know the other party's mentality. Ye Tianren's understanding was not wrong. Han Fei's carefreeness was to deal with the enemies of the Sea Realm fearlessly and seek survival in the face of death, stopping thousands of armies and killing all the enemies of the human world alone.

Han Fei had also comprehended Ye Tianren's Sword Dao. He had to admit that although this person looked hateful and put on airs like a kid from a rich family who only knew how to show off, when he really fought, Han Fei could sense that Ye Tianren was walking the kind of Sword Dao that no matter what happened in the world, he would just slash away anything in his way with his sword. This kind of Sword Dao was almost equivalent to Ye Tianren telling himself every day that his sword was the strongest and he was the most invincible. This was a crazy kind of confidence or even narcissism.

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Chapter 2903: Enter the Carefree Level (7)

2903 Enter the Carefree Level (7)

Boom ~

Ye Tianren's Heaven Sealing Sword suddenly dissipated. Ye Tianren waved his hand and shattered the flesh and blood of an arm. He condensed the flesh and blood into a sword, temporarily blocking the power of Han Fei's sword, while he flashed back.

"Young Master."

The two guardians of the Carefree Level joined forces to resist the sword, trying to block it. But in the next moment, their expressions suddenly changed, their flesh trembled, and their souls trembled.

But they were not Ye Tianren. Although they were at the Carefree Level, the difference in intent was too great. Just from the first clash with this sword, the two felt that they were crushed by infinite sword intent.

Bang!

When they saw the two Carefree Level cultivators being shattered by Han Fei, they suddenly understood the difference between the cultivators on the God Roll and ordinary people.

Just because Ye Tianren could compete with Han Fei didn't mean that others could.

As the saying went, there was no harm without comparison. Ye Tianren seemed to have expected the outcome of these two people, so he wasn't shocked at all. This was because he knew that if he hadn't retreated just now, he would have been the one who was crushed in the end.

At this moment, Ye Tianren waved his right hand that was only left with bones, and his flesh and blood returned. Then, he sheathed his long sword, cupped his hands at Han Fei, and left without looking back.

When he left, there was still a smile on Ye Tianren's lips, because at this moment, he had an epiphany. He was going to enter the Carefree Level.

For others, he had lost like a stray dog.

But for Ye Tianren, he saw more possibilities and another peerless sword path. This kind of gain was something others couldn't understand.

Of course, Han Fei wouldn't chase after Ye Tianren. It was not that he couldn't kill him, but he felt that the consequences of killing Ye Tianren would be the same as killing Zhao Qianqian. However, unlike Zhao Qianqian, Ye Tianren was a sword cultivator. If he had the mark of an Immortal-level sword cultivator to attack him, without the Life Scale of the Eastern Divine Crocodile, he would probably be seriously injured, even if he had already entered the Carefree Level.

Yes, at the moment he defeated Ye Tianren, Han Fei officially entered the Carefree Level.

However, at this moment, his strength was still being transformed, and all his combat power couldn't be revealed so quickly.

However, compared to before, Han Fei's strength had gone further.

Before those people had the time to take action, Han Fei glanced at his information and saw:

Owner: Han Fei

Level: 114 (Dao Proving Level)

Bloodline Ranking among the Clans in the Infinite Ocean: the 28,886th

Immortal Qi: 650,000

Soul: 842 Origins

Strength: 842 Star Powers

First Spiritual Heritage: Origin Spiritual Heritage

Second Spiritual Heritage: Eternal Darkness Spiritual Heritage

First spiritual beast: Twin Yin-Yang Sky Swallowing Fish (Level 112)

Second spiritual beast: The Emperor Sparrow (Level 111)

Main Art: Godfiend Formless Technique

Seeing this data, Han Fei just looked calm. If he guessed right, when he completely stabilized his strength of the Carefree Level, his strength should be able to stabilize at about 1,000 Star Powers.

At the peak of the Dao Proving Level, his soul and strength had reached the upper limit of 800. That was the limit of the balance his soul, flesh, and bones could achieve.

However, this didn't completely unleash the power of the Heavenly Dao Jade Marrow Bone, so when he entered the Carefree Level, his comprehensive strength immediately soared by a small amount.

According to the strength standards of ordinary people, after he proved Dao, his strength would be between 100 to 200. Basically, those who could approach 200 were already top geniuses.

For example, when Feng Yu first entered the Dao Proving Level, her strength increased by five times, approaching 200 Star Powers. If she could complete the Dao Proving Level, her strength should reach between 300 and 400 Star Powers. Of course, since Feng Yu could become a disciple of the Void Temple, she might probably be able to surpass 400, but Han Fei was certain that her strength definitely couldn't exceed 500. At this time, her strength had already soared ten times. If she didn't have special methods, this should be her limit.

Of course, if she used special secret methods, it was completely possible to temporarily double or even triple her strength.

However, he walked the Dao of Extreme Balance, so although his starting point was similar to Feng Fei's, his upper limit was higher than Feng Fei's or even other peerless geniuses in the Sea Realm.

From this, it could be seen that after he entered the Monarch Realm, his comprehensive growth data was still several times stronger than those top Heavenly Talents.

At this moment, Han Fei could feel that his body was changing rapidly. Perhaps when he adapted to this change, he should be able to carry five times his combat power.

Of course, this was probably the limit. There was a limit to the Heavenly Dao Jade Marrow Bone. Even if his Heavenly Dao Jade Marrow Bone was different from others, there would still be a limit.

Boom Boom Boom ~

Techniques came one after another. Someone shouted, "Everyone, don't hold back. He has just entered the Carefree Level, so his strength won't soar. In the past, in the Monarch Realm, there was only Carefree Level, but there was no such a level as Dao Proving Level, so we don't have to be afraid at all. His combat power is just different from ours in absolute strength and soul. He is not invincible."

Someone shouted, "Yes, this is his weakest moment. Our time is limited."

Some people thought that even if Han Fei had entered the Carefree Level, so what? After such an intense battle with Ye Tianren just now, Han Fei should be even more exhausted now.

At that moment, many people who had been waiting to watch the show moved.

All the Carefree Level cultivators swarmed up at this moment, trying their best.

"Ch-chirp..."

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Chapter 2904: Enter the Carefree Level (8)

2904 Enter the Carefree Level (8)

At that moment, a cicada suddenly chirped.

Then, a pair of wings as thin as cicada wings and as transparent as glazed glass appeared on Han Fei's body. Now that Han Fei had upgraded, he didn't need to deliberately reject external forces, so he used the Six-Dao Heavenly Cicada Wings.

"Six-Dao Heavenly Cicada Wings?"

Only a small number of people recognized the wings. Thinking about how Han Fei swept through the Chaotic Wasteland and killed many Monarchs, it seemed normal for him to collect such a pair of wings.

"Fuse."

Swish! Swish! Swish!

At that moment, Han Fei disappeared on the spot and then appeared next to someone as if he had teleported.

"Pfft!"

A saber beam flashed, and the person exploded.

"Huh!"

Han Fei was overjoyed. The Six-Dao Heavenly Cicada Wings were indeed worthy of its reputation. They had increased his speed by 50%. When he used them at the Dao Proving Level, they only provided a 60% increase in speed. He didn't expect that when he advanced to the Carefree Level, the speed increase would only lose this little bit. With just this speed increase, they were worthy of being called a Chaotic Spiritual Treasure.

Besides, in addition to the increase in speed, his Great Dao of Space and Time seemed to have been significantly strengthened. When he used it with the Void World just now, it seemed to achieve the effect of teleportation.

This reminded him of the Phantom Glass Wings he once had, which were his treasure when he was still a Hidden Fisher that could teleport infinitely.

Of course, that kind of teleportation was actually a kind of spatial transformation. In the present, it was full of loopholes. But at that time, when facing an enemy, it was really powerful.

Now, Han Fei experienced this feeling again.

In general, except for the ability of the Six-Dao Heavenly Cicada Wings to cross worlds, they also worked very well as for the Daos of Speed, Space, and Time.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

"Puff! Puff! Puff!"

Han Fei had already entered the Carefree Level. His speed was already extremely fast. Now that it had increased by 50%, many people couldn't keep up with Han Fei's speed at all.

In the blink of an eye, seven people were killed by Han Fei in a row.

This made everyone realize that something was wrong. Han Fei was too fast. Although they could still lock onto Han Fei with their techniques, Han Fei could weather through their attacks and attack them when they were launching attacks.

They knew very well how strong Han Fei was now. If they were attacked by Han Fei, how could they survive?

Someone had already left quietly.

For example, Yi Wulang was seriously injured after only one clash with Han Fei. His body was filled with killing intent. He discovered, to his shock, that a peak Carefree-Level Monarch was meaningless to Han Fei.

Therefore, he chose to escape immediately.

Yes, after Han Fei suddenly showed such speed, they were no longer prepared to attack him. The probability of Han Fei killing them before was only 30%, but now it had become 50%. They were unwilling to bet on this 50% chance of survival.

In the distant sky, the strong masters who were watching the battle looked at each other in bewilderment.

“This guy holds out really long!”

“Damn it. These Six-Dao Heavenly Cicada Wings are at least a Chaotic Spiritual Treasure. He didn’t use them before.”

“Damn it, this guy has already entered the Carefree Level. Although he has just entered the Carefree Level and his strength hasn’t been transformed yet, his strength is increasing at a visible speed. If this continues, won’t this siege become a joke?”

However, someone grinned ferociously. “In fact, it’s actually a good thing that he has entered the Carefree Level, right? This at least means that some top cultivators at the peak of the Carefree Level can attack him unscrupulously, right?”

Hearing this, everyone couldn’t help but look at this person.

Suddenly, a change occurred in the field. Among the Carefree Level cultivators, three of them suddenly soared in strength and attacked Han Fei.

The abnormal movements of these three people also caused the Dao Provers in the game to be stunned. Before most of them could react, the three of them had already arrived in front of Han Fei.

“So fast.”

“Peak Carefree Level?”

“Wait, are cultivators at the peak of the Carefree Level so strong?”

“What a terrifying pressure. Hiss, they’re cultivators who are about to enter the Immortal Level.”

“Why didn’t they take action earlier?”

“Are they from the Southern Dipper?”

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Chapter 2905: Yi Wulang's End (1)

2905 Yi Wulang's End (1)

Just as Han Fei felt that he was invincible here and could harvest these so-called Heavenly Talents of the Central Sea Divine Realm, he suddenly felt a sense of crisis.

For the first time in a moment, he felt death looming over him.

Han Fei had no time to turn around or do other actions. He didn’t even have the time to enter the Void World because he felt that if he chose to enter the Void World, it was very likely that he would have to use the Great Dao of Life Replacement.

“Puff ~”

In the next moment, three streaks of light intertwined and instantly slashed. One targeted the back of Han Fei’s head and sealed the void. Another pierced through the void, and the target was the Void World.

Yes, one of the three could penetrate the Void World.

“Puff ~”

Bang!

Under the stunned gaze of countless people, Han Fei was shattered by these three people.

“Huh!”

At the moment when Han Fei exploded, the three of them realized at the same time that something was wrong. One entered the Void World, one retreated into the void like a hunter hiding in the shadows, and one flashed in the air and launched a Soul Killing Technique at a white mist.

Yes, at that moment, Han Fei chose to use the Twin Divine Technique.

Fortunately, the ambusher had never dealt with a weird technique like the Twin Divine Technique before, so his attack missed. And then, he was rolled up by the white mist, and his entire hand was dripping with blood.

Buzz!

Han Fei’s twin bodies were fused elsewhere. A sneak attack was enough once. If the other party wanted to sneak attack him twice, even if the other party was a Heavenly Talent at the peak of the Carefree Level, it wouldn’t be enough.

Han Fei leaned back slightly and disappeared into the void. He could already tell that these three people should be from the same force. The strong masters of this force looked a little like hunters of the human race.

Recalling that someone had subconsciously said the word “the Southern Dipper”, Han Fei was certain that they were from the Southern Dipper Organization, a powerful organization from the South Sea Divine Realm that specialized in assassinations.

In the Void Temple, Feng Fei had mentioned the Southern Dipper several times, but Han Fei didn’t know why an assassination organization in the South Sea Divine Realm would attack a disciple of the Void Temple.

However, there was no time for him to think too much.

In the Void World, Han Fei naturally followed the guy who could enter the Void World. This person could enter the Void World, which meant that his control of space and speed was no worse than his.

If he let this person attack him, he wouldn’t be able to fight calmly and would be in fear.

Fortunately, Han Fei’s current strength was completely incomparable to the so-called peak-level Carefree Level. No matter how strong a peak-level Carefree Level cultivator was, he only had the combat power of more than a thousand Star Powers. Even if he was a Heavenly Talent, how many could he have? Two thousand? Three thousand?

Han Fei wasn’t very clear about this at the moment, but logically speaking, it shouldn’t exceed 2,000. Otherwise, wouldn’t the combat power of the Carefree Level be five or six times that of the peak-level Dao Proving Level?

When one broke through to the peak of the Dao Proving Level, their strength would at most increase by ten times. If the difference between the Carefree Level and the Dao Proving Level was so huge, the growth brought about by crossing this small realm would be too great.

Based on his previous battle experience with Carefree-Level Monarchs, those who had just entered the Carefree Level weren’t very strong. Otherwise, no matter how hard he tried, he would still be killed by the other party.

Therefore, according to Han Fei’s judgment, even if these three people were top Heavenly Talents who could enter the God Roll or at least the Heaven Roll, their combat power was actually only about 2,000 to 3,000 Star Powers.

But what about him? Under the activation of his Great Dao, he had already broken through this limit. Be it speed, physique, or soul power, he crushed the three of them, so it was only natural that he could kill them.

“Chirp!”

In the Void World, Han Fei easily discovered the spatial fluctuations caused by someone.

Seeing Han Fei enter the Void World, the man from the Southern Dipper tried to get out. Obviously, he didn’t want to fight Han Fei head-on, but Han Fei’s speed was too fast, so at the moment the space trembled, it suddenly collapsed, and an extremely powerful spatial crack swept over him.

“Knife Drawing.”

Han Fei didn't make it in time to keep this person here, but if this guy wanted to leave the Void World easily, he had to ask him first.

Unfortunately, in the next moment, Han Fei felt a sense of crisis again, which made his hair stand on end.

"Is there an ambush in the Void World?"

Yes, there were more assassins from the Southern Dipper. Just now, he focused all his attention on the fluctuations in the Void World and the outside world, thinking that there were only three assassins from the Southern Dipper.

However, it seemed that someone had been hiding in the Void World for a long time.

"Are you guy addicted to assassination?"

"Time."

When the attack came, time circulated around Han Fei. When the knife was only half a foot away from Han Fei's forehead, the knife disappeared.

A figure still wanted to retreat, but Han Fei had suddenly held the Blade of Hope in his hand. As the blade spun, the timeline where the two of them were was cut apart.

In the next moment, the two of them appeared in a quiet wilderness.

At this moment, Han Fei looked at the peak-level Carefree Level cultivator in front of him and said angrily, "You really caught me off guard by ambushing me in the Void World. However, the Void World has its own characteristics, which is that perception can't penetrate. Therefore, no one will discover me when I take you to break through the timeline."

The Southern Dipper assassin opposite him looked solemn. He turned around and ran, refusing to fight Han Fei head-on.

But Han Fei didn't chase him. Instead, he picked up the God Shattering Scissors and cut the air, and the peak Carefree Level killer's speed plummeted.

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Chapter 2906: Yi Wulang's End (2)

2906 Yi Wulang's End (2)

Han Fei rushed over and activated the Formless Infinity Sword. With his current five times strength, this person would definitely die.

The man seemed to know that he couldn't escape. He suddenly turned around, his eyes bloodshot, and a blood-red saber beam avoided the Formless Infinity Sword and shot at Han Fei.

"Extreme Dao Soul Refining?"

Buzz!

The other party's change was too fast. Han Fei blocked it with his invincible will and was surprised to find that it was a Soul Killing Technique, an extremely powerful one. The other party, who he thought was a hunter with extraordinary combat power, turned out to be an Extreme Dao soul refiner.

"Pfft!"

Han Fei grunted, and golden blood tears flowed out of his eyes. As for the assassin from the Southern Dipper, he was cut open by Han Fei and his Soul-Subduing godly weapon was shattered. However, what followed was a Star Bead Strike from him that shattered Han Fei's Formless Infinity Sword. Clearly, he had prepared it long ago.

"F*ck!"

Han Fei broke into a cold sweat. He was too careless and almost fell for it. Is this the Southern Dipper Assassin Organization?

Han Fei had always treated them as stories, but after interacting with them, he was surprised to find that these assassins were all so strong and unpredictable.

Seeing Han Fei's reaction, the Southern Dipper assassin was shocked. "Impossible, how can you block my Soul Killing Technique? Unless you also..."

"Pfft!"

The Star Bead Strike failed to seriously injure Han Fei. Instead, Han Fei had already appeared in front of this person, minced most of his body with a sword, and then suppressed him with the God Sealing Spear.

Han Fei took a slight breath. "It's indeed surprising. If it were an ordinary person, even if it was someone from the Three Temples, they might have been tricked by you. Your attack on me from the beginning was just a smokescreen. That blow just now was what you really wanted to do, right?"

Han Fei recalled that this person must have wanted to use this Soul Killing Technique on him back in the Void World. However, Han Fei's reaction was too fast and he used the Great Dao of Time, so this guy gave up.

This person pretended to escape, trying to make Han Fei believe that he was defeated. Indeed, Han Fei had been negligent. If it were someone else, he would have been dead.

However, this also taught Han Fei that everyone had a trump card, which might be very powerful. Therefore, no one could be underestimated.

Han Fei grinned and added, "Unless... I also practiced the Extreme Dao Soul Refining."

Seeing the disbelief in the Southern Dipper assassin's eyes, Han Fei chuckled. "I know what you're thinking. You're thinking that I've embarked on the devil path! Congratulations on guessing right, but there's no reward..."

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Han Fei bombarded him with rounds of attacks. Knowing that most of this person's soul had been shattered, he captured him with the Void Lines. Han Fei didn't intend to kill such a strong master directly, which would be a waste of resources. And the information in his mind was what Han Fei needed.

After a while, Han Fei looked a bit weird.

This was because he didn't get what he wanted to know, but he accidentally learned some other information.

First of all, this person's name was Yuan Kong. When he was still an Explorer, he was recruited by this assassin organization called the Southern Dipper. This was a very powerful assassin organization. Their headquarters was a magical mobile island. It was in a void undercurrent and its location changed in real time. Therefore, it was very difficult for people to find the Southern Dipper's stronghold. This was also why they could become a powerful assassin organization.

This Southern Dipper Organization selected and trained excellent Heavenly Talents from the South Sea Divine Realm, but also from the West Sea Divine Realm, the East Sea Divine Realm, and even the Central Sea Divine Realm. The success rate of nurturing the Southern Dipper assassins was very small. They had been accepting various missions since they entered the Venerable realm. In addition to fighting with their own people, there were countless Southern Dipper assassins who had died outside. However, they didn't care, because there would always be some extremely powerful individual existences.

In order to avoid the betrayal of the assassins, they had been brainwashed by the Southern Dipper since they were young. At the same time, divine marks would be planted in their bodies.

Yes, the leader of the Southern Dipper Assassin Organization was a god. This was the second god Han Fei knew in the Sea Realm besides the Demon God.

Besides, if he killed Yuan Kong, he would be marked by the divine mark. In other words, the moment he killed Yuan Kong, he would definitely be marked.

Han Fei didn't care about that. So what if their leader was a god? After he went out, he would tell this matter to his Eldest Senior Brother. Then even that god wouldn't dare to do anything to him.

From Yuan Kong's memory, Han Fei found that the mission he received was issued by the Gate of Heaven. It was an assassinations targeting him, and the reward was a hundred drops of Spring of Life. Seeing this, Han Fei grinned ferociously. It seemed that everyone had the same thoughts. The Heavenly Race wanted to kill him, and he wanted to kill the Heavenly Race. He and the Heavenly Race could never get along.

In addition to this, Han Fei also learned a secret of the West Sea Divine Realm from Yuan Kong's memories. It was information about the seclusion place of the Primordial Divine Race. The source of this memory was that Yuan Kong hesitated for a long time between searching for the Primordial Divine Race and assassinating him when he was taking a quest.

In Yuan Kong's opinion, the reward of the Spring of Life was much more than what he got from the exploration of the Primordial Divine Race.

However, if he guessed right, an operation against the Primordial Divine Race in the West Wilderness seemed to have quietly unfolded.

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Chapter 2907: Yi Wulang's End (3)

2907 Yi Wulang's End (3)

“Puff ~”

Han Fei killed Yuan Kong and collected him into his Origin Star.

Back in the normal timeline, time hadn't changed because time hadn't passed in reality, but Yuan Kong had already died.

Buzz!

Han Fei sneered. Since he had been marked by the god of the Southern Dipper, he didn't mind killing a few more.

Han Fei stepped out of the Void World. The Southern Dipper assassin who had just been stabbed by Han Fei hadn't had time to repair his body. As if surprised how Han Fei avoided the assassination of the fourth person in the Void World, he looked back curiously and then saw the Emperor Sparrow appear on Han Fei's shoulder.

The Emperor Sparrow just hummed casually, “Body Burning with Hellfire.”

The Southern Dipper assassin suddenly stopped and golden flames ignited on his body.

“Ahhh!”

No matter how tough the Southern Dipper assassin's will was, at that moment, he couldn't help but roar in pain and even forgot to escape.

Han Fei snorted coldly. “You want to run after the sneak attack? Who do you think you are?”

How could the Emperor Sparrow not have any new inherited techniques after he proved Dao? These people who were born in this era had never experienced the power of such an overlord-level primitive demon beast.

At present, the Emperor Sparrow had awakened two divine techniques. The first was Hellfire Burning, a law-type divine technique. As long as one's realm didn't exceed that of the Emperor Sparrow by two realms, he wouldn't be able to escape this rule. For those who had especially many karmic obstacles, the effect of Hellfire Burning was terrifying.

In the world of cultivators, killing was always accompanied by everyone. It could be said that no one was a good person. Who didn't have many karmic sins? Therefore, the Emperor Sparrow directly burned that person's karmic sins, making him feel the pain of being burned by the hellfire in advance.

Of course, it was actually a good thing if this person was still alive before the hellfire burned out. This meant that this person's karma had been burned away, and he could ignore this divine technique next time.

The other divine technique was called Demon Releasing. It was also a law-type divine technique that released the demon in one's heart. The consequences of this technique were unpredictable. If the demonic intent dominated, the person would go crazy. If he wasn't killed in time, he would commit all kinds of evil later. It was equivalent to releasing a ferocious demon. If the demonic intent was suppressed or eliminated, however, the person could also benefit, which was to no longer be corroded by the demonic intent.

On the contrary, if a person was a great demon in the first place, then the Demon Releasing Technique might directly awaken the kindness in his heart.

The two law-type divine techniques awakened by the Emperor Sparrow both had pros and cons. But to the enemy, they were terrifying because once they were hit by the two divine techniques, it would be too easy for Han Fei to kill them.

However, because these two divine techniques were both law-type techniques, they could only be used on one person at a time, which should be one of the disadvantages. But on second thought, if this thing could also have a group effect, wouldn't it be invincible?

"Demon Releasing."

No sooner than the Emperor Sparrow used the Hellfire Burning Technique, he used the Demon Releasing on one of the people from the Southern Dipper.

Without any warning, the man twisted and slapped his own head, blowing himself up.

"Sh*t!"

Only one of the four Southern Dipper assassins was left. Full of fright, he immediately retreated, not daring to stay any longer. In his years of experience, these two people couldn't be saved.

Not only had the assassin from the South Sea retreated, but the other Heavenly Talents from the Central Sea Divine Realm who were still surprised that Han Fei was hunted also began to run.

It wasn't because they reacted fast, but because they received a message almost at the same time.

There was only a word in the message: "Run."

The corners of Han Fei's mouth twitched as he looked into the distant void. If he guessed right, there should be stronger people, at least at the Immortal level, watching the battle. Otherwise, these people couldn't have moved so uniformly and run away together without any hesitation.

But at this moment, Han Fei didn't chase them. He looked invincible, but in fact, he had suffered countless blows in this battle and his injuries were not light. Even though he had broken through to the Carefree Level, the breakthrough couldn't relieve his injuries, nor could it extend the operation of his Great Dao for long.

Therefore, even if they ran away, he didn't have the ability to chase after them.

However, one of the two remaining Southern Dipper assassins was burned by the hellfire, and the other was suppressed by the demonic intent. Neither of them could control themselves in a short period of time, so Han Fei killed the two of them with only two slashes.

In the distant void, someone shook his head slightly, and someone glanced indifferently at the guy who said that it was a good thing for Han Fei to enter the Carefree Level.

The man looked all dark as if he had just eaten a fly. He gnashed his teeth and said, "Emperor Sparrow."

Someone said, "I already said that we can't let anyone of the Void Temple grow up. Is it a good thing for him to enter the Carefree Level?... Only you people from the Gate of Heaven think it's a good thing."

"However, with the rise of the Emperor Sparrow, it will be difficult to kill Han Fei again!"

"That's right! I really don't understand why the Emperor Sparrow becomes his subordinate."

"Alright, this plan has been ruined. It seems that we'll have to take a long time to deal with the human race."

Someone sighed. "You hired three assassins from the Southern Dipper at one go but two were killed this time. Tsk... Brother Xuanming, your information about Han Fei doesn't is not really enough. I'm afraid the Southern Dipper won't just forget it. Take care..."

These people were somewhat gloating. They didn't expect the Gate of Heaven to hate the Void Temple so much. In the end, they hired three Southern Dipper assassins without enough intelligence... Now that they had failed, it would be strange if the Southern Dipper didn't demand an explanation from the Gate of Heaven.

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Chapter 2908: Yi Wulang's End (4)

2908 Yi Wulang's End (4)

Different from the Gate of Heaven, they attacked Han Fei not just because they hated Han Fei, but to prevent the rise of the human race. Therefore, these were actually two different things.

What they didn't know was that there was actually another Southern Dipper assassin who died in another timeline. Otherwise, they might have had to say a few more words.

It was no joke that the Southern Dipper was famous in the divine realms. The cooperation of those people just now was actually quite perfect. If it weren't for the Twin Divine Technique, they might have succeeded, provided that Han Fei didn't have the time to use the Great Dao of Life Borrowing.

Besides, if Han Fei hadn't taken the Dao of Extreme Balance, he might have been killed in the Void World.

The fact that they could put Han Fei's life in danger twice showed how terrifying the Southern Dipper was. Therefore, the Immortal-level cultivator of the Yi family looked extremely awful at the moment. After all, he was the one who gave the information. Be it Han Fei's strength or the Emperor Sparrow's realm, they had reached an unimaginable level. Therefore, if the Gate of Heaven didn't pay enough money this time, they probably wouldn't be able to settle the Southern Dipper.

Han Fei was not afraid at all and began to heal himself on the spot.

Perhaps some people were tempted, but they didn't dare to take action in the end. Healing on the spot was obviously fishing. After Han Fei showed such powerful combat power and methods, who would ask for trouble?

Therefore, it didn't take long for these people to leave.

Originally, their purpose of this trip was nothing more than to force Han Fei to use the void mark. Unfortunately, contrary to their expectations, not only did they help Han Fei break through to the Carefree Level, but they also gave him a sum of resources.

However, in today's battle, Han Fei had revealed too many strengths and trump cards. If there was a next time, he might not act like today.

An hour later.

Han Fei activated the void mark. "Eldest Senior Brother."

Eldest Senior Brother asked, "Little Junior Brother, what's the matter?"

Han Fei said, "Senior Brother, I should have been marked by the god of the Southern Dipper Assassin Organization from the South Sea Divine Realm. After thinking about it, I think I'd better tell you. Otherwise, I'm afraid I'll suddenly be gone one day."

Eldest Senior Brother said, "Don't worry about it. He won't do anything."

"Yes, Eldest Senior Brother."

Han Fei was overjoyed after the short chat with his Eldest Senior Brother. He was relieved after his Eldest Senior Brother confirmed it with his own mouth, or he would feel uneasy being targeted by a god.

At this point, Han Fei took out the Vast Ocean Navigator again and scanned around. Seeing that there was no one around, he entered his Origin Star.

He had benefited a lot from this battle, and now he needed time to consolidate his cultivation.

However, only half a day later, Han Fei came out.

He activated the Vast Ocean Navigator and then stepped into the Void World, flying in a direction at full speed.

...

Ten days later.

In the wilderness of the Eastern Sea Divine Realm.

Yi Wulang was on his way back to the Gate of Heaven. Han Fei had already entered the Carefree Level. He had to inform his family of this news. As for Elder Xuan Ming, he didn't return with Yi Wulang because he had to plan against the human race with the people of the Central Sea Divine Realm.

Although Han Fei had run away, they still had to deal with the human race. This race must not rise. He didn't know much about the reason before, but now he knew a little about it. The reason seemed to be that the human race's growth potential was very high.

At this moment, Yi Wulang casually found a trench and prepared to take a rest.

Even a Carefree Level cultivator couldn't travel nonstop. If he returned to the Gate of Heaven at full speed, it would only take him about ten days.

But that was unnecessary. The wilderness was too big. There were so many people besieging Han Fei. Yi Wulang didn't think that Han Fei would target him.

Besides, he had walked a long way. Perhaps because of the battle, he felt a little scared, so he took a rest. Anyway, he would return to the Gate of Heaven in about five or six days.

Yi Wulang recalled Han Fei's various means and the terrifying ability displayed by the Emperor Sparrow in the end. He felt that he couldn't hunt Han Fei anymore. It was too dangerous. This time, including Ye Tianren and the others, a total of 139 people went and 34 died. Even the former powerhouse on the God Roll, Zhao Qianqian, died. Plus the 11 people killed by Han Fei earlier, there were a total of 45 people.

Thinking of this, Yi Wulang couldn't help but swallow. This Han Fei was really abnormal. He had killed 45 Heavenly Talent-level Monarchs alone. After this battle, his name would probably spread far and wide.

While Yi Wulang was hesitating, he didn't realize that in the trench, pure darkness was quietly surrounding him.

Han Fei had been wandering around Yi Wulang for a long time, testing how well he could hide the Twin Divine Technique. To his surprise, Yi Wulang didn't respond when he floated past Yi Wulang.

Perhaps it had something to do with his lack of killing intent? Han Fei wasn't sure, but it was a good thing. If he could hide it from Yi Wulang, it wouldn't be a problem for him to hide it from other Immortal-level cultivators. However, the strength of a Great Monarch couldn't be underestimated.

During this period of time, he had been tracking Yi Wulang down and found that he seemed to be weaker than the people from the Central Sea Divine Realm. Although they were mostly at the peak of the Dao Proving Level, they might not be weaker than Yi Wulang in a real fight. If he refined this guy into a puppet, he might be able to use the Soul Controlling Law Seal to create a batch of puppets in the Heavenly Race.

At this point, Han Fei didn't intend to probe further.

At this moment, this trench was suddenly covered by a shadow. Yi Wulang felt a chill down his spine and subconsciously wanted to rush out, only to be nailed to the bottom of the sea by an unexpected spear.

Yi Wulang was greatly shocked to see the spear that was flashing with weird patterns.

"Why? Why did this guy come to me? How did he find me?"

[God of Fishing](#)

Chapter 2909: Han Fei Came to the Heavenly Race (1)

2909 Han Fei Came to the Heavenly Race (1)

Yi Wulang undoubtedly had no chance to escape. Even more than a hundred people couldn't take down Han Fei. How could Yi Wulang resist him alone? And in a sneak attack, he didn't even have a chance to resist before being sealed by Han Fei.

Han Fei was going to the Heavenly Race to steal the Spring of Life and the small vine. Even if Yi Wulang didn't come, he would take the initiative to find a strong master of the Heavenly Race and sneak in disguising himself as that strong master.

Who knew that he would meet Yi Wulang as soon as he left the Chaotic Wasteland?

He didn't intend to communicate with Yi Wulang, because there was no need. Han Fei directly launched a soul search on Yi Wulang. It was better for him to learn the information of the Heavenly Race in person.

An hour later.

Han Fei scratched his head. This was a little annoying! This was because he had learned some important intelligence from Yi Wulang's memories.

For example, the thing that gave birth to the Spring of Life was a divine tree called the Heavenly Ancestor. Its history was so long that Yi Wulang hadn't been born when it came to life. The entire Heavenly Clan only knew that the Heavenly Ancestor Divine Tree had lived since ancient times. However, they didn't know in which era it was born, including Yi Wulang.

However, Yi Wulang knew that the Heavenly Ancestor Divine Tree's vitality had been declining. In other words, this divine tree had been aging.

As for the level of the Heavenly Ancestor Divine Tree, as Han Fei expected, this tree itself was a Great Monarch-level demon plant. However, according to the history of the Heavenly Race, as early as ancient times, the Heavenly Ancestor Divine Tree had suffered heavy damage. Although it was still alive, its soul body no longer existed, so it didn't have much intelligence.

However, this was enough. The Heavenly Ancestor Divine Tree produced a drop of the Spring of Life every 100 years, so every drop was exceptionally precious. There were many people in the Heavenly Race, and even at Yi Wulang's level, it was not easy to obtain a drop.

Secondly, from the information Han Fei obtained, he learned that the number of strong masters of the Heavenly Race was far greater than he had imagined.

For example, the Heavenly Race of the East Sea Divine Realm could mobilize as many as 27 Monarchs. Yes, far more than the Monarchs that the Heavenly Race had once shown.

However, the only thing worth rejoicing about was that among these 27 people, 17 were at the Dao Proving Level and 6 were at the Carefree Level.

There were 3 Immortal-level Monarchs, and the patriarch of the Heavenly Clan, Yi Changsheng, was the strongest. Next was an elder named Yi Xuanming. He also went to the periphery of the Chaotic Wasteland this time, but he didn't return with Yi Wulang but left with some strong masters from the Central Sea Divine Realm. As for the third, Han Fei had once seen him. He was called Yi Jian, a sword

cultivator who had just entered the Immortal level. He had appeared when Han Fei was besieged outside the Divine Capital Dynasty.

As for the Great Monarchs, one of them was a grand elder cultivating in a forbidden area of the clan. His name was Yi Chen, and he was the Great Monarch on the surface of the Heavenly Race. He had been guarding the Heavenly Race since 130,000 years ago.

The other Great Monarch, named Yi Beige, was sleeping under the Heavenly Ancestor Divine Tree. He had suffered a heavy blow in a Great Monarch-level battle 100,000 years ago. If it weren't for the Heavenly Ancestor Divine Tree, he might have long died.

And the little vine that Han Fei wanted was in the hands of this guy. Yes, this was the reason why Han Fei scratched his head. This f*cking Great Monarch was holding the little vine in his hand when he was sleeping. Could he pull it out of the Great Monarch's hand?

When Han Fei learned this information, he once wanted to ask his Eldest Senior Brother to help him get the vine. This way, he wouldn't have to trouble himself. Once the vine returned, the sixth divine pill of the Demon Purification Pot would probably be ripe, the time acceleration of the Origin Star might double again, and the deduction of the technique might reach a new height.

However, in the end, Han Fei gave up this idea. With his current situation, there were probably many more dangers in the future. What if there was a more tricky situation when he used the void mark?

For example, the ancient human in the Lava Giant Race once told him that the Demon Purification Pot had the tenth vine. Although this was a great secret, Han Fei knew that the tenth vine couldn't be obtained so easily.

"Fortunately, it's a heavily injured and dying Great Monarch. What if there's a chance?"

Han Fei cleared his mind. Anyway, he needed to enter the Heavenly Race first.

The information Han Fei saw was only about the power of the Heavenly Race in the East Sea Divine Realm. However, the strength of the Heavenly Race was more than this. It turned out that the Heavenly Race also had a branch in the Central Sea Divine Realm. Yi Wulang didn't know much about that branch, because it seemed that that branch didn't get along quite well with the branch in the East Sea Divine Realm. They rarely interacted with each other.

At this point, Han Fei finally understood some of the internal situation of the Heavenly Race. As for other trivial information, Han Fei didn't bother to check.

It took Han Fei half a day to refine Yi Wulang into a puppet, and another day to study Yi Wulang's characteristics, behavior, etc.

After doing this, Han Fei didn't go on his way.

Anyway, it made no difference whether Yi Wulang went back one day earlier or one day later.

Therefore, Han Fei fused and refined the Chaotic Original Water he got from Zhao Qianqian. Anyway, with the Demon Purification Pot, it was not a problem to reforge it.

When he reformed the Infinity Water, he sighed that Zhao Qianqian died such a miserable death. Why did she have to touch his soul for no reason?

God of Fishing

Chapter 2910: Han Fei Came to the Heavenly Race (2)

2910 Han Fei Came to the Heavenly Race (2)

After a while, when the Infinity Water appeared again, Han Fei's eyes flashed, and information popped up:

<Name > Infinity Water

<Introduction > This is a Chaotic Spiritual Treasure and Exotic Water made of twelve drops of Chaotic Original Water, the Water Original Dragon Spirit, and various Great Dao laws. The upgraded Infinity Water can control all water and even some soft fluids. The Infinity Water can swallow the water veins, the Water Original Qi, assimilate other waters, and upgrade itself. This water has an indestructible characteristic and comes with a Colorless Water Domain. It can extract the water of all creatures in this domain and has a great restraining effect on demonic plant-type creatures. This water has a spirit and if it's nurtured every day, its intelligence is no less than that of intelligent creatures.

<Quality > Chaotic Spiritual Treasure

<Enchantment > Water Essence Dragon Spirit

<Effect > It can manipulate all waters, swallows water veins, assimilates other waters, and produce Colorless Water Domain.

< Recastable >

<Refined >

<Remarks > It has gained intelligence.

"Colorless Water Domain?"

Han Fei was not surprised that the Infinity Water could be upgraded to a Chaotic Spiritual Treasure. After all, Zhao Qianqian gave him nine drops of Chaotic Original Water at once, which was really a huge gain. God knows where Zhao Qianqian got the Chaotic Original Water. After all, it was very difficult to find!

Han Fei was very interested in this Colorless Water Domain now. As he issued an order in his heart, a colorless water-shaped barrier enveloped the nearby seabed. As Han Fei issued an order silently, all the marine plants in this area withered instantly. The drying process was so quick that they instantly shattered into powder as if they had never existed.

"Is it because these creatures are too low-leveled?"

He probably wouldn't be able to try it here, but it was good enough that the Infinity Water had reached the Chaotic Spiritual Treasure level. As an ultimate treasure that had accompanied Han Fei's growth, it would be a pity if it never came in handy.

Now that he had the Infinity Water, he could use many killer moves to his heart's content.

After doing all this, Han Fei still had no intention of consolidating his cultivation. It wasn't that he didn't want to consolidate it, but that he didn't have much time to do so.

Five days later.

The puppet Yi Wulang returned with ease. Instead of taking the passage through the Gate of Heaven, it directly entered the hinterland of the Heavenly Race.

Because Han Fei's original body was still in Yi Wulang's Origin Star, he couldn't synchronize with the information of Nezha.

As soon as the puppet Yi Wulang returned, a voice immediately came over. It was Yi Changsheng's voice transmission.

Yi Wulang didn't have time to return to his residence, so he went straight to the meeting hall.

When Yi Changsheng saw the puppet Yi Wulang, he asked in confusion, "Are you injured?"

Yi Wulang said, "Yes, Patriarch. When we besieged Han Fei, my soul and body were both seriously injured."

"Hey! I heard that many people went to besiege him this time. How can you be injured?"

At this time, people came in one after another outside the door, and some people even laughed at Yi Wulang.

"Yi Shuo, if you go, your situation won't be better than mine. You might not even be able to come back."

Han Fei was hiding in Yi Wulang's Origin Star. According to his memories, Yi Shuo and Yi Wulang didn't have a good relationship because they once competed for a disciple who was Nezha, but neither of them got it. The winner was a person named Yi Qingxue.

Yi Shuo sneered. "What a joke. Do you think the strong masters of the Void Temple will bother to attack you?"

Someone said, "Yi Shuo, shut up. Wulang, you went away for a hundred years without any news. Now you're suddenly back. Have you succeeded?"

Someone shook his head. "Judging from his look, they have probably failed."

Someone frowned. "No one can make it. Everyone in the Void Temple is protected by a void mark. As long as they make Han Fei use his void mark, it can be considered a success."

Someone sneered. "Just that? We paid so much money to hire killers from the Southern Dipper just for that?"

The crowd was noisy, and Yi Changsheng shouted in a low voice, "Everyone, sit down. Wulang, tell me the specific situation. How are the battle results? What's the situation of the human race now?"

At this moment, everyone looked at Yi Wulang, and Yi Wulang said gloomily, "All of us underestimated Han Fei. First of all, there's a huge problem with the information we get. Han Fei didn't just enter the Dao Proving Level, but has reached the peak of the Dao Proving Level."

"Peak of the Dao Proving Level? How long has he been away from the Divine Capital Dynasty? How can he be at the peak of the Dao Proving Level?"

"That's impossible. I've never heard of a Heavenly Talent who can go from the late-stage Star Transformation Realm to the peak of the Dao Proving Level in just 200 years."

Yi Wulang said mockingly, "Impossible? I saw it with my own eyes. I was seriously injured. How can it be fake? Not only has Han Fei reached the peak of the Dao Proving Level, but he has also entered the Carefree Level in battle. Now he is already a Carefree-level cultivator. This time, 45 of the more than a hundred Monarchs were killed by this guy alone, and I think the news will spread soon."

"What?"

"Are you kidding me? Carefree Level?"

"He killed 45 Monarchs alone?"

Many people's expressions changed. Their first reaction was of course that Yi Wulang was talking nonsense. But was he really talking nonsense? Obviously not. Yi Wulang was indeed seriously injured and his strength was clearly not at its peak. Besides, with the strong masters of the Central Sea Divine Realm as witnesses, how could this kind of thing be fake?

Yi Changsheng said solemnly, "Wulang, tell me what exactly happened."