

G O F 2911

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Chapter 2911: Han Fei Came to the Heavenly Race (3)

2911 Han Fei Came to the Heavenly Race (3)

Yi Wulang said, "When I first met Han Fei, he had already killed eleven Monarchs in a row in a sneak attack. Then he was surrounded by us. Pei Qiannan from the Fist Sect, the eighth place on the God Roll in the past, was an Extreme Dao cultivator. He fought head-on with Han Fei and was defeated in one blow. Zhao Qianqian from the Flying Immortals Tower, the seventh place on the God Roll, thought that Han Fei was an Extreme Dao body refiner, so she attacked him with a soul killing technique but was killed by Han Fei. She couldn't even resist him with her trump card of the Immortal level... Yi Shuo, do you think you can compare to Pei Qiannan or Zhao Qianqian?"

Yi Shuo was also shocked by the information that the puppet Yi Wulang told him, but then he asked, "You said that Pei Qiannan couldn't beat Han Fei head-on?"

Yi Wulang nodded. "That's right. I know what you want to say. The Void Temple is strong, but it can't be so unreasonably strong. Even Lei Heng wasn't so strong back then. Therefore, Han Fei must have chosen the Extreme Dao Body Refining Technique. This is beyond doubt. Many people here saw it with their own eyes."

Yi Shuo asked, "Zhao Qianqian is a soul cultivator, right? If I remember correctly, she almost made it to the top five of the God Roll back then. Maybe she didn't fight again after she proved her Dao, so her strength had dropped?"

Yi Wulang said, "That's bulls*it. Zhao Qianqian was weak?! To be honest, few people present could resist this woman's killer move. Even if Zhao Qianqian was weak, was Pei Qiannan weak? Was Ye Tianren from the Mirage weak? He used to be a peerless Heavenly Talent with a profound sword technique. When Han Fei entered the Carefree Level, he fought Han Fei head-on, but he lost in swordsmanship..."

"He lost in swordsmanship?"

At this moment, in the meeting hall, Yi Jian, one of the three Immortal-level Monarchs, was a sword cultivator. He said, "I met Ye Tian from the Mirage more than 600 years ago. He could enter the Carefree Level at any time, but hadn't found a worthy opponent yet. You said he lost to Han Fei in swordsmanship?"

Yi Wulang nodded. "That's right. Pei Qiannan lost in fist techniques, but this might be because Pei Qiannan hasn't reached the end of the Extreme Dao. But Ye Tianren lost in sword techniques. This proves that Han Fei is really strong and extremely talented."

Someone said, "If Zhao Qianqian is really strong, how can Han Fei resist her as an Extreme Dao body refiner?"

Yi Wulang said, "I don't know. I suspect that he has an extremely powerful Soul Suppressing Godly Weapon, which should be at the level of Chaotic Spiritual Treasure. He also obtained a pair of Six-Dao

Heavenly Cicada Wings. I can tell at a glance that they are at the level of Chaotic Spiritual Treasure. The people from the Void Temple never seem to lack treasures.”

For a moment, everyone fell silent, and Yi Changsheng’s eyes narrowed. “What about the assassins from the Southern Dipper?”

Yi Wulang pretended to frown, his face gloomy. “They did create a fatal trap, but it was resolved by Han Fei with a technique that could turn himself into two and then they were killed by the Emperor Sparrow who had proven Dao.”

“The Emperor Sparrow has already proven Dao?”

Yi Changsheng looked solemn. This was not good news. Not only had Han Fei broken through to the Carefree Level, but the Emperor Sparrow had also proven Dao. This was troublesome. The former overlord of ferocious beasts was not a joke. The rise of the Emperor Sparrow might also signified the rise of the ferocious beasts.

If the ferocious beasts really submitted to the Emperor Sparrow, it meant that they were on Han Fei’s side. It would be even more difficult for them to attack Han Fei then.

Someone said, “Patriarch, if there’s really a problem with the intelligence we got, I’m afraid the Southern Dipper people won’t just forget it.”

Yi Changsheng waved his hand. “I’ll take care of it.”

Someone said, “Patriarch, if Han Fei has already proven Dao, can he send out immortals?”

Someone sneered. “Send out Immortals? Why don’t you give it a try? Have you forgotten the incident with Lei Heng? How many people died because of the interference of the Immortal-level cultivators? More than 300 people died, and more than a dozen sects were destroyed. Did you see the Central Sea Divine Realm send any Immortal-level cultivator this time?”

“Then what should we do? Wait for Han Fei to rise?”

“We’re not waiting for him to rise now, but he has already risen. The only solution now is to attack the human race and force Han Fei to submit. Even if we can’t kill him, we’d better cut off his path. Isn’t he known as the Human Emperor? If the human race is gone, he will be crippled.”

Yi Wulang couldn’t help but look at the person who spoke. This person’s name was Yi Beihan. Han Fei would remember this name.

Yi Wulang said, “Patriarch, do you have a plan to deal with the human race now? If you do, I’m willing to fight again.”

Yi Changsheng’s expression relaxed slightly. “Wulang, you are still seriously injured. Don’t get involved in this matter.”

“No! Patriarch, please let me participate. Otherwise, I’m afraid I’ll develop inner demons.”

The others secretly shook their heads, thinking to themselves, You are no match for Han Fei. Do you want to die?

However, everyone could understand. If Han Fei became Yi Wulang's inner demon, the latter probably wouldn't be able to reach the Immortal level.

Yi Changsheng pondered for a moment and said, "Fine! But this plan is still being planned. Elder Xuanming didn't return this time. He must have gone to plan this with some strong masters from the Central Sea Divine Realm."

Yi Wulang said, "Patriarch, to be honest, I'm also curious about something. I've also interacted with some people in the Central Sea Divine Realm this time. It seems that they are very afraid of the rise of the human race. Is there any secret behind this? I have a feeling that this hunting game in the Chaotic Wasteland doesn't seem to be the spontaneous action of these forces, but more like someone pushing behind the scenes."

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Chapter 2912: Han Fei Came to the Heavenly Race (4)

2912 Han Fei Came to the Heavenly Race (4)

The others couldn't help but be curious. "What's there to be afraid of the human race? Even if they were strong before, they seem to be quite weak now, right?"

Someone said, "Oh? Is there a mastermind behind this?"

Yi Changsheng said, "Alright, there are some things that you don't need to know in detail. In short, we can participate in matters against the human race, but our goal is not here. Our goal is Han Fei, not the human race."

"Yes, Patriarch."

After hearing Yi Changsheng's answer, Han Fei's heart sank. There was indeed a mastermind behind this! And it seemed to be a rather powerful force. Even the Heavenly Race was unwilling to get involved in this mess. It could be seen that this matter was not that simple.

However, he was not in a hurry to know this, because he would find out anyway, and the other party would definitely appear.

Han Fei thought that the human race should be out of the Chaotic Wasteland now, right? On the way to the Heavenly Clan, he had already sent a message to Hong Yue through the Sea of Stars that they could leave the Chaotic Wasteland now.

In the meeting, Yi Changsheng asked Han Fei some more specific information. Han Fei didn't hide anything. Anyway, he couldn't hide what Yi Changsheng should know.

In the end, Yi Changsheng said, "Wulang, I see that your internal breath is unstable. There seems to be some kind of power repeatedly tormenting your body. Go to the ancestral tree and get three drops of Spring of Life!"

Immediately, everyone looked at Yi Wulang enviously. In terms of healing, they felt that two drops were enough. The last drop should be an additional reward.

Yi Wulang said, "Thank you, Patriarch."

Han Fei created the illusion that he was injured for this moment. He had to have an excuse to get in touch with the ancient tree.

He had long learned from Yi Wulang's memories that the Spring of Life had always been stored in the Heavenly Ancestor Divine Tree. With the power of the ancestral tree guarding it, it was quite safe.

Besides, with Yi Chen, a Great Monarch, guarding the tree, no one dared to rob the Spring of Life.

Therefore, every time someone needed to use the Spring of Life, he would get it on the spot. If Yi Wulang wasn't injured, how could he have had a chance to get the Spring of Life?

After the meeting, the puppet Yi Wulang came to the forbidden area of the Heavenly Clan holding the patriarch's token in his hand, where the Heavenly Ancestor Divine Tree was.

When he entered the forbidden area, Yi Wulang had probably been swept by the Great Monarch's perception. However, Han Fei didn't appear, so Yi Wulang wouldn't arouse suspicion.

The Heavenly Ancestor Divine Tree was extremely tall and huge. Its branches disappeared into the void and went straight into the endless void.

Yes, most of this huge tree was not in the Sea Realm, but through the endless void.

The Spring of Life was taken from a certain part of the tree in the endless void. Puppet Yi Wulang walked along without being stopped. He easily entered the roots of the giant tree and stopped in front of an altar that seemed to have not been used for a long time.

After Yi Wulang ignited the sacrificial fire and took a drop of his essence blood to bloom here, a golden light burst out of the altar. In the next moment, Yi Wulang was gone.

...

Buzz!

When Yi Wulang appeared in the endless void, Han Fei discovered, to his shock, that the Heavenly Ancestor Divine Tree was really big. To be honest, the biggest tree he had seen so far was the Cloud Sea Divine Tree. However, the Cloud Sea Divine Tree was just big, but this Heavenly Ancestor Divine Tree's branches spread out for tens of millions of kilometers.

Under the branches, there were some dead stars or modified stars hanging.

In the vast Sea of Stars, there was a tree in the void with stars hanging on it like fruits. What a spectacular scene.

Because Han Fei didn't appear, he couldn't see the attributes of the Heavenly Ancestor Divine Tree. Yi Wulang didn't stay long. Although the perception of the Great Monarch wouldn't permeate the endless void, he would probably immediately detect it if there was any movement here.

Yi Wulang stopped at the 49th branch on the top of the trunk and then walked towards the sturdy tree. He didn't stop at all. The moment his body touched the tree, he entered it.

This was a tree-body barrier. After Han Fei entered, he saw a tree cave spanning a million meters. This was a spiritual fruit plantation. These spiritual fruits were not planted deliberately, but because this was

where the Spring of Life was. Therefore, even if the Heavenly Race didn't plant them, some spiritual plants would automatically grow here.

Yi Wulang didn't take the spiritual plants, which was not his purpose. After a while, he came to the bottom of a giant tumor that looked like a stalactite. There was a mechanism there. As long as he placed the patriarch's token here, the Spring of Life would drip. The number of drops of the Spring of Life would be based on the order in the patriarch's token.

Smack!

Yi Wulang put the token into the mechanism.

Buzz!

At that moment, suddenly, a green light locked down this place.

"Huh!"

Han Fei, who was watching everything through Yi Wulang's vision, was a little surprised. That was not right! This seemed to be different from the way Yi Wulang remembered to take the Spring of Life.

However, in the next moment, a voice suddenly sounded, "Human, come out!"

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Chapter 2913: Primordial Star Tree (1)

2913 Primordial Star Tree (1)

Buzz!

Han Fei's scalp immediately went numb.

In front of him, on the tree tumor, a strange face appeared, giving Han Fei a fright.

Didn't they say that the Heavenly Ancestor Divine Tree had no intelligence? And he didn't appear at all! He was just watching everything through Yi Wulang's perspective. How the hell did the tree discover him?

The puppet Yi Wulang pretended to be shocked and immediately asked, "Who? Who are you?"

The voice sounded again, "Human, stop pretending. From the moment you approached me, I discovered the unique human aura on you. It seems to be the aura of the primordial human race, but it's also a little different. Therefore, this person is just your puppet. You should be able to hear me, right?"

Yi Wulang asked, "Who are you? I don't know what you are talking about."

After a few seconds of silence, the Heavenly Ancestor Divine Tree slowly said, "I'm naturally the Heavenly Ancestor Divine Tree. Human, I have no ill intentions. The moment you came in, I had already sealed all external perception. Even the Great Monarch outside couldn't hear our conversation. Since you have found your way here, you probably don't just want to come over to take a look or steal a few drops of Spring of Life. Perhaps we can cooperate. However, can you come out of this puppet's Origin Star first?"

Han Fei: "..."

Han Fei thought for a moment and finally chose to come out. What could he do if he didn't come out?

After all, he did need this seventh vine. With the ability of this Heavenly Ancestor Divine Tree, he probably couldn't escape its perception. Unless he had already advanced to the Great Monarch realm, he wouldn't be able to get this seventh vine.

Of course, he dared to come out because he was prepared to sacrifice the void mark. Otherwise, he would never have come out no matter what.

Buzz!

When Han Fei appeared, a message immediately appeared in his eyes:

<Name > Primordial Star Tree (Dying)

<Introduction > One of the six congenital bloodlines, a congenital demon plant, the Primordial Star Tree. It grew from a branch of the first Primordial Star Tree in the Chaotic Era. Its lifespan is immeasurable. The Primordial Star Tree is extremely intelligent and has a long lifespan. At its peak state, the Primordial Star Tree blooms once every 100,000 years, bears fruit once every 100,000 years, and matures every 100,000 years. The fruits it bears are Origin Grounds in various forms. Every 100 years, the Primordial Star Tree can give birth to a drop of Spring of Life, which has the power to snatch the heavens' blessings, revive the dead, regather the soul, revive the body, and re-condense the bloodline.

<Level > 119

<Quality > Innate Demon Plant

<Realm > Great Monarch

< Battle Techniques >???

<Uncollectable >

< Unabsorbable >

<Note > A sealed innate demon plant.

"Sh*t!"

Han Fei was dumbfounded. Primordial Star Tree? It was a terrifying existence that had lived since the Chaotic Era. Not only had it lived for so long, but it could also produce Origin Grounds, which meant that it could produce an Origin Ground every 300,000 years on average. Han Fei didn't even dare to think about how many Origin Grounds it had produced since the Chaotic Era.

"Human, you seem surprised. Did you recognize me?"

Han Fei quickly came back to himself. "No, no. I was just shocked to see you with my own eyes."

However, the Primordial Star Tree said disapprovingly, "You're here for the Demon Purification Vine, right? So the Demon Purification Pot should be with you, so you already know my real identity, right?"

Han Fei: "..."

Han Fei was lost for words. How could he have guessed it?

The Primordial Star Tree said, "Actually, I'm not surprised about that. The Demon Purification Pot was originally in the hands of the primordial human race. It seems reasonable that it fell into the hands of the human race again. From the moment this Demon Purification Vine was placed here, I knew that sooner or later, someone would find it. And in the past 100,000 years, only you, a non-Heavenly Race member, tried to sneak in. So, it can only be you."

Han Fei had nothing to say. He simply said, "Senior, you know so much and are already a Great Monarch. Why do you need to seek cooperation with me?"

The Primordial Star Tree said, "You should have seen it, right? I was sealed and even had my name changed by this idiot Heavenly Race. I can't count on the Heavenly Race to undo the seal for me, and you are the only outsider who has come in since I was sealed. If I don't cooperate with you, who will I cooperate with?"

Han Fei's heart did a flip. "In fact, no matter who comes here with the Demon Purification Pot, you will choose to cooperate with him, right?"

The Primordial Star Tree didn't deny it but admitted, "Yes. My only worry is that the current owner of the Demon Purification Pot will use the Demon Purification Pot to be unscrupulous and underestimate the Heavenly Race. However, you're not bad. You can refine a Monarch of the Heavenly Race into a puppet and take the opportunity to sneak in. It saves a lot of trouble."

Han Fei asked, "Senior, how do you want me to cooperate with you?"

The Primordial Star Tree said, "Before we cooperate, I want to ask you, what's your biggest trump card? You really came out when I asked you to come out of the puppet's Origin Star. Aren't you afraid that I'll trick you?"

At this point, Han Fei wasn't afraid to reveal his trump card. He had to take the seventh vine no matter what. Whether it was the Heavenly Race's Great Monarch or the Primordial Star Tree in front of him, if he really couldn't get it with his own strength, he would take it by force! For this reason, he didn't mind summoning his Eldest Senior Brother, because this vine was very important to him.

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Chapter 2914: Primordial Star Tree (2)

2914 Primordial Star Tree (2)

Han Fei said, "Senior, although you're sealed here, you should have heard of the Three Temples. I'm a disciple of the Void Temple. That's why I dare to come here. If I can't handle it, I don't mind asking the strong masters of the Void Temple to help me. But if I'm really forced into such a state, what I have to get won't just be the small vine..."

The Primordial Star Tree asked, "Oh? You mean the force where the dragon was?"

The Primordial Star Tree was probably talking about Senior Brother Azure Dragon. Han Fei nodded slightly. "Yes."

The Primordial Star Tree said, "If your senior brothers are so strong, why don't you ask them to come with you? Why do you have to come alone? Human beings nowadays are really different. I remember that in the past, when the primordial human race took a fancy to something good, they would gather together and snatch it. Today they had taken a fancy to it, and tomorrow they would snatch it home. Why do you have to make it so complicated?"

Han Fei: "..."

Han Fei thought to himself, Isn't this my f*cking trial? Why do I have to rely on my senior brothers to snatch everything I want? Then what

Han Fei said, "What do you mean by cooperation, Senior?"

The Ancient Star Tree said, "Help me undo the seal, and I'll help you create an opportunity to collect the Demon Purification Vine."

"Create an opportunity?"

Han Fei seemed to understand something. According to the Ancient Star Tree, without its help, it was impossible for him to obtain the Demon Purification Vine.

Apart from the Primordial Star Tree itself, that should also be because of the sleeping Great Monarch.

This sleeping emperor was named Yi Beige. He had a small vine. Clearly, he had participated in the battle to besiege Chu Hao 100,000 years ago. However, in the end, he obtained a small vine at the cost of being seriously injured.

Now Yi Beige had taken the vine to sleep with him. Why? He was waiting for someone to come with the Demon Purification Pot so that he could take the opportunity to snatch it. Han Fei had already guessed this when he read Yi Wulang's memories.

After all, a mere nine drops of the Spring of Life could restore Chu Hao to the Dao Proving Level. There was definitely enough Spring of Life for this Great Monarch! How could he not yet recover?

Therefore, this must be a trap. Yi Beige had been waiting for him to take the bait.

Knowing that this was a trap, Han Fei still dared to come. There must be a reason. For example, even if the vine was in the hands of the Great Monarch, so what? In fact, as long as he used the Void Stealing Technique, he could snatch the vine with a thought.

Therefore, the only thing Han Fei had to consider was how to enter the interior of the Primordial Star Tree and escape.

The way to enter naturally depended on Yi Wulang's identity. As for the way to escape, Han Fei wanted to try the Twin Divine Technique. He wanted to take a gamble. He bet that if he, who was already at the Carefree Level, and Little Black and Little White, who were already at the Dao Proving Level, really hid, even a Great Monarch might not be able to discover them.

In short, in his original plan, there was a lot of gambling involved. This was because Han Fei felt that he wouldn't lose anything anyway. He was certain to get this vine. It was nothing more than a void mark.

It would be great if he could get it without spending a single cent, but if it really didn't work out, Han Fei didn't mind wasting a void mark here.

At this moment, what the Primordial Star Tree said made Han Fei realize that Yi Beige was setting up a trap.

However, since the Ancient Star Tree said that it could help him create an opportunity, this might indeed be an opportunity.

Suddenly, Han Fei smiled and said, "Senior, that's not right! If your seal was so easy to undo, I'm afraid you would have done it long ago. At least, from Yi Wulang's memories, I know that you don't have any intelligence. But now you don't look like you don't have any intelligence. This shows that you have hidden it well. For so many years, you have been pretending to be unconscious, so you have deceived everyone in the Heavenly Race. Logically speaking, with your means and identity, it shouldn't be difficult for you to develop one or two traitors in the Heavenly Race, right?"

The Primordial Star Tree said bluntly, "It's because the bloodline of the Heavenly Race, or anyone who has opened the door, can't help me undo the seal. As for the cultivators of other bloodlines in the Gate of Heaven, they have no chance to come here at all. Even if they come in, they don't have the ability to help me undo the seal. Therefore, I have been waiting for an opportunity."

Han Fei raised his eyebrows. "Senior, even if I can help you undo the seal, there are two Great Monarchs in the Heavenly Race. If I'm not wrong, Yi Beige should have recovered his strength long ago, right? What can you do even if you undo the seal?"

However, the Primordial Star Tree said, "No, Yi Beige was really seriously injured. To be precise, when he returned, he was basically already dead. He had to swallow three Origin Grounds and a large amount of the Spring of Life to be rescued."

"Since he has been rescued, shouldn't he be restored to his peak state now?"

The Primordial Star Tree said, "The Spring of Life can't save everyone. His River of Life has been severed. I can repair it for him, but his Great Dao has been severed too, and its repair is beyond my ability. Although he has a Great Monarch's realm, body and soul, he doesn't have the combat power of a Great Monarch. But this doesn't matter. As long as he obtains the Demon Purification Pot, it will be easy for him to restore his Great Dao."

Can the Demon Purification Pot restore Great Daos? Han Fei wondered. He really didn't know. However, the Primordial Star Tree seemed to be telling the truth and there was no need to lie to him. It meant that the seventh, or at most the eighth, vine of the Demon Purification Pot must be related to Great Daos, which was why this sleeping Heavenly Emperor was so confident.

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Chapter 2915: Primordial Star Tree (3)

2915 Primordial Star Tree (3)

Han Fei said, "Even if Yi Beige doesn't have a Great Monarch's combat power anymore, so you can suppress him for the time being, what about Yi Chen? He has been guarding the Heavenly Race. Unless... someone distracts him."

Han Fei thought that it was possible. He might really be able to do it.

The Primordial Star Tree said, "I don't think there's anything worth hesitating about. What do you think? Especially in the Chaotic Era, the ancient humans and innate demon plants have always helped each other."

Han Fei asked, "How do I remove the seal?"

The Primordial Star Tree said, "This involves another secret of the Heavenly Race. Do you know how the Heavenly Race got their door talent?"

A golden light flashed in Han Fei's eyes. He was indeed curious. It seemed that the inheritors of the bloodline of the Heavenly Race all had door talents. Everyone's door talent was different. Some opened a door of healing, some opened a door of escape, some opened a door of space transfer, and some opened a door of strength increase. To be honest, this kind of talent was quite enviable, mainly because it looked awesome.

Han Fei said, "I'm all ears."

The Primordial Star Tree said, "That's because, in the world behind the doors, there is an extremely powerful god. This god should be trapped in a certain place in the Sea of Stars and can't return. Therefore, through this kind of bloodline blessing and divine imprint, the members of the Heavenly Race and a small number of special Heavenly Talents can awaken their door talents and strengthen this talent from time to time, so the Heavenly Race can nurture their top Heavenly Talents in the clan. The god does this with the hope that one day, a descendant will rise to become a god and go to the Sea of Stars to help him out. You are already at the Dao Proving Level. You should know that countless people enter the Sea of Stars every day."

Han Fei asked solemnly, "A god? Bloodline blessing? Enter the Sea of Stars?"

Han Fei was speechless. It was a bit similar to the God's Arrival Technique of the Heavenly Cicada Clan. However, the strongest master of the Heavenly Cicada Clan was just a Great Monarch, so the God's Arrival Technique's power was limited.

But the one behind the Heavenly Race's doors was a god, a very strong creature.

Han Fei asked, "Separated by the infinite Sea of Stars, how can a god bless these people? Unless..."

Han Fei looked at the Primordial Star Tree. "Unless he can transmit his power back through a certain medium. And this medium..."

"Yes, it's me."

The Primordial Star Tree said, "Back then, I was tricked by this person, sealed by him, and planted here. He used the characteristics of my body to open an astral trial field. Every once in a while, the astral trial field will open. At that time, a large number of descendants of the Heavenly Race will enter it to undergo trials. Those with outstanding results in the trial can bathe in divine light, obtain the door talent, or strengthen their door talent."

Han Fei frowned. "Then what do you need me to do?"

The Primordial Star Tree said, "The Astral Trial Ground is the hub of connection between the god behind the door and me. The power of the door locked my branches and sealed my power. Therefore, my branches became the chains that imprisoned myself. As long as I cut them off, I can break free from the shackles of the door. And the god behind the door won't be able to transmit his power to the Sea Realm through me, and the door-talent inheritance of the Heavenly Race will be severed."

Gulp!

Han Fei was very tempted. Once the Heavenly Race lost their door talent, their strength would definitely plummet by a level. And without restraints, the Primordial Star Tree obviously wouldn't work for the Heavenly Race anymore.

At the same time, it would be a breeze for the Primordial Star Tree, a Great Monarch who had broken free from the restraints, to suppress Yi Beige easily. Although the Primordial Star Tree was on the verge of death, it was still a real Great Monarch and Yi Beige, who was seriously injured, couldn't compare to it.

Han Fei said excitedly, "So, the only thing I have to do is to distract the only Great Monarch of the Heavenly Race, Yi Chen, when the astral trial begins, and then help you remove the seal in the Star World, right?"

"Yes."

The Primordial Star Tree said leisurely, "This is something I can't do. With Yi Chen around, our plan will be difficult to carry out. Therefore, although this plan seems simple, it requires sufficient power to carry it out."

Holding his chin, Han Fei thought for a moment and said, "This plan seems to be perfect. In this case, if I let the Void Temple take action, the price will be too high. Well, as for the other Great Monarchs, Senior, there are only a few of them in the Sea Realm. Now you want me to find a way to distract Yi Chen..."

Just as Han Fei seemed to be deep in thought, the Primordial Star Tree added, "Actually, it isn't difficult to do it."

"Oh?"

Han Fei asked, "Why do you say that?"

The Primordial Star Tree said, "The Heavenly Race have made a lot of enemies. Besides, Yi Beige was seriously injured and almost died 100,000 years ago because he wanted the Demon Purification Pot. Although he didn't get the Demon Purification Pot, he brought back a small vine. Some people must be very jealous of him. You know, even if they get the Demon Purification Pot, they will have to fight each other. Therefore, any one of them might be willing to help you."

"Oh?"

Han Fei continued to ponder. This time, he was really pondering.

After a long time, Han Fei said, "Senior, according to what you said, I might have a way. However, I might need your help."

“Me?”

Han Fei nodded. “That’s right. Senior, I know a person. He used to be a Great Monarch, but he was seriously injured 100,000 years ago. His soul was incomplete and his body was annihilated. However, with the help of the Spring of Life, he should be able to return to the Great Monarch realm. However, this might require a lot of Spring of Life. I’m afraid it will take at least 200 drops to revive him. However, with his help, I can guarantee that Yi Chen will definitely not be able to interfere in our plan.”

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Chapter 2916: Primordial Star Tree (4)

2916 Primordial Star Tree (4)

This time, it was the Primordial Star Tree’s turn to be silent.

Han Fei said, “Senior, I may have been here for too long. If I don’t go out in time, I’m afraid it will arouse suspicion.”

The Primordial Star Tree said, “Human, you’re making it difficult for me. I was sealed by the Heavenly Race here, so it’s difficult for me to control the Spring of Life. For example, you came with a token and were about to take away three drops of it. Three drops of Spring of Life take me three hundred years to produce, and a hundred drops take me ten thousand years... It’s just that my stock is too small. Do you have any other ways?”

Han Fei sighed slightly. “Of course there is a way. As long as my senior brothers in the Void Temple take action, we don’t need any help at all. Even if Yi Chen and Yi Beige are both here, my senior brothers can easily solve them and even cut off the connection between you and the god behind the door. However, forgive me for being blunt. If I really use this method, I don’t need your help at all, and my losses will be too great. Senior, although you are on the verge of death, once you are free from the restraints of the Heavenly Race, I believe there is a way for you to recover. Therefore, I’m afraid I have to ask you to help me with this matter. Otherwise, I can only temporarily put aside the small vine of the Heavenly Race and find other small vines. Or wait for me to go out to travel and make friends. Perhaps I can befriend several Great Monarchs. But don’t worry, Senior. Once I find an opportunity to become a Great Monarch, I will definitely return immediately to help you escape.”

The Primordial Star Tree: “...”

The Primordial Star Tree was speechless. Why is this brat so shameless? You clearly want it, but you have to pretend not to care. Just say that you are determined to get my Spring of Life. Why do you have to make so many excuses?

“Fine!”

The Primordial Star Tree heaved a sigh and said, “Fine! I can only give you the Spring of Life as much as possible. You don’t have to threaten me. Even if it’s to revive a Great Monarch whose situation is really as bad as you say, it will take no more than 130 drops of Spring of Life to return to his peak state. I really can’t give you 200 drops. At present, I can give you 108 drops. The next Astral Trial will be in 12 years. I can condense at most another drop. This is already my limit.”

“Deal.”

Han Fei grinned, but he was complaining in his heart. A hundred and eight drops? Do you think I don't know that you have more?

However, Han Fei didn't say anything else. He had to get this treasure first! Besides, the astral trial was in 12 years. He would give the Spring of Life to Chu Hao first. Only then would the human race be safe.

...

Another moment later.

When Yi Wulang came out of the tree cave, his injuries seemed to have recovered.

After Yi Wulang left the endless void, he suddenly heard a voice in his ear, "Wulang, you've been in there for a long time."

The puppet Yi Wulang hurriedly said, "Wulang greets Great Monarch Chen. It's just that the impact of the energy in my body is really uncomfortable, so I took a drop on the spot and slightly refined it."

"Um!"

Yi Chen didn't show up, but he scanned Yi Wulang's body with his perception and found that the killing intent in his body had weakened a lot. Then he said, "Go! Return the token to Changsheng and take a good rest. The two drops of Spring of Life can be refined slowly in ten years and can even heal some hidden injuries in your body. You can keep the remaining drop for emergencies."

"Yes. Thank you for your warning, Great Monarch Chen. I'll take my leave."

...

The puppet Yi Wulang returned to his own cave abode, which was a floating palace outside the Gate of Heaven.

"Master, you're back?"

"Master Wulang, I heard that you were injured. I was so worried."

"My lord, it's been a hundred years. I miss you so much!"

"My lord, I heard that you have returned, so I have been waiting for you here."

Seven or eight female cultivators suddenly appeared. They were all in the Sky Opening Realm, and the strongest was even at the level of five Dao Locks. All of them were dressed gorgeously, and their eyes lit up when they saw Yi Wulang.

"F*ck, what's going on?"

Han Fei had forgotten that Yi Wulang was not a good person. There were seven or eight female cultivators who dual cultivated with him. If it weren't for his image, Han Fei felt that this guy could dual cultivate with seventy or eighty female cultivators.

Seeing a group of women approaching, Yi Wulang snorted and said, "Didn't you hear that I was seriously injured? All of you, leave. I'm going to cultivate in seclusion for decades to refine the Spring of Life to heal my wounds. Remember, during this period, no one is to disturb me unless the patriarch orders it."

“Ah! Yes, Master.”

“Yes, Lord Wulang.”

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Chapter 2917: Astral Trial (1)

2917 Astral Trial (1)

Outside the Chaotic Wasteland.

Luo Xiaobai and the others appeared in a place with relatively rich resources.

Although it was a border area outside the Chaotic Wasteland and the resources were relatively barren, the stronger creatures were unwilling to stay here for long.

However, there were still many ordinary sea creatures. The so-called barrenness was only relative to the powerful sea creatures.

The human race seemed to have a lot of strong masters now, but they were still too few compared to the human population. Therefore, this first stop was mainly to let ordinary humans experience the difference between the wilderness and the Chaotic Wasteland.

Luo Xiaobai was issuing orders. “We’ll only stay here for a month. Sky Openers will divide this area into tens of millions of kilometers and each govern one area. The five legions will preside over the army...”

After Luo Xiaobai issued a bunch of orders, waves of people appeared in the wilderness.

“Huh? I can reach the surface of the sea from here.”

“Is this the wilderness? It doesn’t look desolate! Look, I can easily sense many Explorer-level fish, tens of thousands of them.”

“Look, there’s a snake cave over there. Wow, it stretches out so far, but I can’t see the end. Fortunately, their levels don’t seem to be very high.”

“There’s a sea of sand over there, and many sand crabs are looking at us. Are these sand crabs in the Venerable realm? Seriously?”

For a moment, all kinds of discussions spread throughout the wilderness.

For people above the Sea Establishment realm, this was certainly a relatively desolate place, because within their perception range, there was nothing except a spiritual stone mine where Luo Xiaobai and the others were.

But for people below the Sea Establishment realm, even this seemingly desolate place was very dangerous for them.

Therefore, the first wilderness trial of the human race could be said to be in full swing. With nervousness and anticipation, the humans began to explore in groups.

In the army.

Behind Luo Xiaobai, a voice said lightly, "Someone has discovered and followed us."

Luo Xiaobai's heart skipped a beat. So fast! They didn't stop until they found such a suitable place for cultivation. As soon as they stopped, someone followed them, indicating that their whereabouts had long been discovered.

Luo Xiaobai turned around and looked at Chu Hao. "Senior, just pretend that you didn't notice anything. We just left the Chaotic Wasteland and are still too close to it. Even if someone follows us, they won't attack us, let alone attack our strong cultivators blatantly. After all, if they attack us now, other than alerting us, there's no point."

Chu Hao grunted. He was just informing them as usual.

Buzz!

At this moment, Hong Yue came out of his Origin Star. When he saw Chu Hao, he was overjoyed. "Senior, I was going to find you."

"Oh? Is there any news about Han Fei?"

Luo Xiaobai also said, "Has his crisis been resolved?"

Hong Yue grinned. "Master Human Emperor said that the crisis is temporarily resolved, and he has advanced to the Carefree Level."

"Carefree Level?"

Chu Hao frowned when he heard that. Wasn't this kid's growth too fast? Luo Xiaobai, on the other hand, looked normal.

Luo Xiaobai asked, "Does he have any instructions for us?"

Hong Yue said, "Master Human Emperor said that there are more than a hundred Dao Proving Level and Carefree Level cultivators outside the Chaotic Wasteland. There are even many Immortal-level cultivators plotting to destroy the human race. But they probably won't take action for now, because Master Human Emperor killed more than 40 Monarchs when he made the breakthrough, so they won't attack the human race for the time being unless they have a foolproof plan."

Killed more than forty Monarchs?

Luo Xiaobai was only taken aback for a moment when she heard Chu Hao say, "What do you have to say to me?"

Hong Yue hurriedly handed over a sealed refined star and said, "Master Human Emperor asked me to give this to you."

Chu Hao asked, "Did he say anything?"

Hong Yue shook his head. "Master Human Emperor didn't say anything to you, but Xiaobai, Master Human Emperor said that he needs something, which is on you."

"Huh? Okay."

Luo Xiaobai had already guessed what it was. Han Fei's words meant that he was in trouble, so she didn't consider it at all.

Chu Hao took the refined star and scanned it with his perception. Then, he was shocked. This guy had obtained a hundred drops of Spring of Life not long after he came out.

Then, Han Fei's voice sounded in his ears. "Senior, the only way out for the Primordial Divine Race lies in the human race."

Chu Hao frowned slightly, but then he understood. Over the years, the rise of the human race had indeed shown Chu Hao the embryonic form of a super clan. In a sense, Han Fei was right. If the Primordial Divine Race wanted to rise again, they needed a powerful backing, but the current human race was not strong enough.

Therefore, what Han Fei meant was that he should do his best to help the human race during this period of time.

Chu Hao nodded slightly, put away the refined star, and said, "Alright, I understand. I'll leave the trivial matters here to you."

...

The Heavenly Race.

The moment Han Fei returned to Yi Wulang's cave, he sent the Spring of Life back through Hong Yue.

He didn't expect it to be so easy to get the Spring of Life. It could only be said that plans couldn't keep up with changes. Sometimes, his luck was really not bad.

Of course, his current situation was actually still dangerous. Until the last moment, everything was still uncertain.

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Chapter 2918: Astral Trial (2)

2918 Astral Trial (2)

After setting up a seal in the cave, Han Fei appeared in his black-mist body. As soon as he appeared, he sensed the synchronized information of Nezha.

"You have entered the Star Transformation Realm?"

Han Fei was a little surprised. Nezha could open the sky after the 100,000-year competition. It had been less than 200 years. Logically speaking, he shouldn't be able to obtain so many resources to enter the Star Transformation Realm. And the resources he gave him couldn't be directly shown.

However, it seemed that Nezha's master valued him very much, so he had already cultivated to the Star Transformation realm.

"Huh!"

A moment later, Han Fei saw a scene of the Astral Trial Ground from Nezha's information. Furthermore, Nezha had successfully obtained a divine imprint and the inheritance of the door talent.

As for the door talent of Nezha, it was a passive door talent that strengthened the body. This was because Nezha's original body was a lotus root. Although he had been growing and had now become very strong, his upper limit was not very promising. However, Nezha was too combat-ready, so he might have been bestowed with this rare passive door talent.

This kind of passive physical strengthening could be completed once every 100 years. Each strengthening was about 10% of his physical qualities.

With this strengthening speed, in about 700 years, it could double Nezha's physical qualities. In about 1,200 years, it could triple his physique.

Although this strengthening might not continue as his realm continued to rise, it was not a problem to strengthen Nezha's physique by several times.

"Shoot! This door talent is not bad!"

Due to Nezha's talent, there had been a competition for him in the Heavenly Race, and Yi Wulang had participated in it. However, he clearly didn't have the chance to compete for a Heavenly Talent at the level of Nezha. Therefore, in the end, Nezha became the disciple of a female cultivator named Yi Qingxue. This woman was at the peak of the Carefree Level. Although her realm wasn't the highest, her combat talent was the strongest in the Heavenly Race.

Besides, Yi Qingxue was an exception in the Heavenly Race. She had only taken in three disciples in her life. One was called Yi Zhan. He went to the Central Sea Divine Realm and was once second on the God Roll but had now proven his Dao. The other was Yi Qianxing, who had been killed by Han Fei in the Divine Capital Dynasty. Perhaps it was because of Yi Qianxing's character problems that Yi Qingxue gave up on him later. This might also be related to Yi Qianxing later becoming unreasonable and violent.

As for his third disciple, he was Nezha. After synchronizing with this message, Han Fei smiled. What would Yi Qingxue's reaction be if she knew that Nezha was his avatar?

However, the first two disciples of this woman were not simple. The reason why she took a fancy to Nezha now was mostly because Nezha had inherited too much combat experience from Han Fei. On this basis, Nezha naturally caught her eye.

Furthermore, Nezha would probably surprise Yi Qingxue in the future. This was because at this moment, while Han Fei was synchronizing Nezha's memories, Nezha was also synchronizing some of Han Fei's own memories.

After this wave of information was synchronized, it could be said that in terms of combat talent, there might not be anyone stronger than Nezha in the entire Heavenly Race.

Apart from Nezha's cultivation in the Heavenly Race, Han Fei's main focus was on the Astral Trial Ground.

The entire Astral Trial Ground was more like a battlefield for all races. Han Fei had seen many races he had never seen in his life. The so-called trial was more like a survival game. You had to face the enemies of all races and be wary of the enemies behind you.

From Nezha's memories, the Astral Trial Ground was very difficult. Only one in a hundred people could enter and obtain the door inheritance. At the edge of the Trial Ground, Han Fei saw a towering branch surrounded by seven white doors of light. The sides of these seven white doors of light were covered with circles of vines, which looked like countless chains.

"Interesting..."

...

Twelve years later.

Suddenly, a force erased the seal of Yi Wulang's cave. In the next moment, a voice came, "Wulang, come to the forbidden area."

"Yes, Patriarch."

In the forbidden area of the Heavenly Race, when the puppet Yi Wulang came, he found that all the Monarchs of the Heavenly Race were here except for Yi Xuanming.

Someone nodded at Yi Wulang. "Wulang, how are your injuries?"

Yi Wulang said, "Thank you for your concern. I've recovered and even made some progress."

At this moment, a voice said cynically, "Humph, if I can get three drops of Spring of Life, I should be able to make progress too."

It was Yi Shuo who spoke. Everyone knew that the two of them didn't get along, so no one took it seriously.

Yi Wulang snorted coldly. "Don't be so jealous, OK? So weak but still covet the Spring of Life."

Yi Shuo frowned. "You've lost to me. Do you want to fight me again?"

"Come on! I've made some progress recently. Maybe I can surpass the hurdle of the Carefree Level after fighting you."

The two of them bickered for a while before Yi Changsheng shouted, "Alright, enough chit chat. I'll cut to the chase. The once-in-a-hundred-year Astral Trial Ground is about to open. You've hosted it more than once or twice. I originally wanted to find a random person to deal with it, but this time is a little special, so it's necessary to get everyone to come over."

"Patriarch, it's nothing more than a Sky Opening Realm trial. It usually happens once every one or two thousand years. There's no need for all of us to come, right?"

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Chapter 2919: Astral Trial (3)

2919 Astral Trial (3)

“That’s right! And in the trial of the Sky Opening Realm, the number of people who can obtain an increase in door talent is much fewer than the Sea Establishing Realm. It will be good if there are a few hundred people who can obtain an increase in their door talent.”

Yi Changsheng’s lips curled. “If it’s so simple, why would I have you all come here? This time... it’s a Monarch-realm trial. There’s a chance for the Monarchs to improve their door talent.”

Buzz!

As soon as he said this, everyone present felt refreshed.

“What?”

“A Monarch-realm trial?”

“Wow! After 80,000 years, I’ve finally encountered such a trial?”

Immediately, everyone looked overjoyed. Of course, they knew the significance of this. At this level, under normal circumstances, it was impossible to improve their door talent. Under normal circumstances, one had to find opportunities, comprehend, and slowly polish themselves.

However, it was not unprecedented in history. For example, there was a Monarch-realm trial eighty thousand years ago, which created Yi Qingxue, Yi Xuanming, and Yi Changsheng.

The last time was 130,000 years ago. That time, it created Yi Chen, a Great Monarch-level powerhouse.

Now, this kind of trial that could improve one’s door talent appeared again. How could everyone not be tempted?

“Really?”

In Yi Wulang’s Origin Star, Han Fei muttered.

Yi Changsheng said, “Everyone, don’t be excited. Although this is a Monarch-realm trial, I don’t think I need to say much about the difficulty of this trial. It’s not the first time our Heavenly Race has experienced such a trial. In theory, only two or three people will have a chance to improve their door talent. Now, compared to 80,000 years ago, the number of strong masters of our Heavenly Race has plummeted, so in the end, there might only be one or two people left. In the worst case, no one will have a chance to improve their door talent. You’d better be mentally prepared.”

Yi Qingxue said, “In any case, it’s already precious enough to encounter such a once-in-a-ten-thousand-year trial. Even if you can’t improve your door talent, you still have a chance to comprehend something from the trial. Therefore, I think we shouldn’t enter just with the thought of improving our door talent.”

Yi Changsheng nodded. “That’s right! This time, Yi Jian and I won’t go in. My door talent doesn’t need to be improved anymore. Yi Jian is a sword cultivator, and Elder Xuanming hasn’t returned. Therefore, only 24 of you will enter this time. Whether you can grasp the opportunity or not depends on you. The trial will begin in seven days. You still have some time to prepare. Go!”

...

Seven days passed.

Even if they gathered, Han Fei certainly wouldn't be prepared. The Primordial Star Tree must have already made plans for him.

This time, the 24 people were all in their peak states. Some of them were even slightly stronger than before, probably because they had taken some temporary buffs.

Under the Primordial Star Tree, Great Emperor Yi Chen's perception swept across everyone and he said lightly, "After entering, every branch has a way to enter the Star World trial field. It's different from the usual Star World trials. Every Star World trial is completely different from the Sea Establishment or Sky Opening realm trials. Even the Star World itself is unpredictable."

"Yes, Great Monarch Chen."

Everybody was looking forward to the improvement of their door talent.

When they came to the trunk of the Primordial Star Tree in the endless void through the altar, Yi Chen's voice sounded again, "You have half an hour to choose an entrance. Try to choose different entrances. If you want to try the same entrance, you can try, but those who had tried this in history were soon eliminated."

Since Yi Chen had reminded them, no one would be stupid. This was a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity. How could they allow themselves to take a path that was destined to fail?

Not long after entering, people like Yi Qingxue all casually chose an entrance and directly stepped in.

Yi Wulang didn't receive any hint from the Primordial Star Tree and pretended to wander around. However, no one cared about him.

In less than a hundred seconds, everyone had stepped in one after another.

Perhaps because Yi Chen was guarding this place, the puppet Yi Wulang chose an entrance without receiving a message from the Primordial Star Tree.

However, when Han Fei drilled into the entrance of the Star World, he came to an exotic space with intertwined roots the next moment.

Here, there was a black coffin inlaid with gold, engraved with complicated Dao patterns and law imprints.

The coffin was not covered, and there was a middle-aged man lying calmly inside. He was still breathing slightly. In his hand, there was a small vine, and above it, Spring of Life was dripping.

Han Fei's eyelids twitched. It must be Yi Beige. The seventh vine was right before his eyes. He really wanted to get it now! He could already feel the Demon Purification Pot stirring.

However, was it really fine for him to be teleported here?

Yi Wulang asked, "Senior, what's the meaning of this?"

The voice of the Primordial Star Tree sounded leisurely, "Don't worry. You can come out now. He won't wake up. The reason why I sent you here is naturally to give you a chance to replace your body."

Otherwise, once you enter the Astral Trial Ground, you won't be able to sense your Origin Star, because it's not in the same world as this place."

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Chapter 2920: Astral Trial (4)

2920 Astral Trial (4)

Buzz!

In the next moment, Han Fei appeared. He was not afraid of accidents. Even if Yi Beige woke up, he was determined to get this vine.

Han Fei couldn't help but ask, "Senior, aren't you afraid that I'll meet the other members of the Heavenly Race?"

The Primordial Star Tree said, "With your strength, since you can enslave Yi Wulang, none of the people who entered this time are your match. You can pretend to be a native creature in the Astral Trial Ground and kill them."

"Oh, that does make sense. What about Yi Wulang?"

The Primordial Star Tree said, "He's not important. The point is, are you ready? Once this plan succeeds, Yi Beige won't be able to survive. You'll take your Demon Purification Vine, and then I can escape from the misery and won't be imprisoned by the Heavenly Race anymore."

Han Fei said, "Yes, I'm ready. Senior, open the gate!"

In the next moment, a door of light appeared a few meters in front of Han Fei.

The Primordial Star Tree reminded him, "Let me tell you about the Astral Trial Ground. It's a world in my more ancient memories. However, because of the interference of the power of the god and the intervention of the power in reality, you might find it a little strange. Other people don't actually enter with their own bodies. They just enter a certain space in my body like you do, so even if they die, they will be fine and will directly appear in the outside world. However, you need to unlock the seal, so your own body enters. If you really die in this space, you really die. But even if you really die, don't worry. I can use the Spring of Life to find your broken mind back."

"I won't die."

He stepped into it without hesitation and disappeared in the next moment.

But Han Fei didn't know that the moment he left, Yi Beige in the coffin suddenly opened his eyes.

...

The Sea of Stars was vast and barren.

Han Fei appeared in an unknown piece of the Sea of Stars. Near him, there were dozens of big stars, and in front of them, there was a vast star far away.

However, to reach this star, one had to pass through a Shattered Star Belt.

Seeing the Shattered Star Belt, Han Fei was reminded of the Shattered Star River. He knew that there must be something in the Shattered Star Belt.

“Is this the so-called memory world?”

Han Fei sensed and found that indeed, he couldn’t sense his Origin Star anymore.

Under normal circumstances, there were only two possibilities for such a situation. Either this space had been sealed, or the time was not right.

Han Fei really didn’t understand the world of memories. He had never encountered it before.

If this was a trial that transcended time, he should be able to sense the law of time.

If it was a world of spiritual power like the Ideal Palace, his body definitely wouldn’t be able to enter.

Neither of these two situations fit. Just as the Primordial Star Tree said, this was a half-illusory and half-real world. However, he would still try it out.

Han Fei took out the Vast Ocean Navigator and asked in his heart, Where is my body?

However, the Vast Ocean Navigator pointed at Han Fei, which meant that the Primordial Star Tree didn’t lie to him. He had indeed entered his memory world with his physical body.

This was a little strange. Memory should be just a kind of spiritual power, right? Or was this actually not a complete spiritual world?

Han Fei put aside his doubts for the time being. He had just come in and didn’t know enough information. If he wanted to know more, he only needed to explore it.

At least, it was undoubted that the Primordial Star Tree needed him.

For now, the only thing worth exploring was that huge star. Han Fei set off, preparing to enter the Shattered Star Belt first.

This Shattered Star Belt was not very long. He tried to sweep it with his perception, but he found that perception was ineffective here.

But it did make sense. If this was a spiritual world, was his perception meant to perceive other people’s minds?

However, since Han Fei came with his body, he could use weapons. For example, with a casual wave of his hand, the Infinity Water appeared in his hand.

Buzz!

Han Fei flew in the Shattered Star Belt at the speed of light for about half an hour before he suddenly sensed danger. Infinity Water turned into a torrent of knives and poured out, and a huge centipede made of broken stars swayed and rushed at him.

“A Star Sea Giant Beast that has just entered the Monarch Realm?”

Han Fei narrowed his eyes slightly. The next moment, the Infinity Water swept over, and half of the big centipede's body was shattered, but the centipede still bit at Han Fei.

"Huh? Is this how the collision of matter and spirit works?"

Han Fei didn't see any information about this big centipede, which meant that this thing was indeed not real. However, the feeling of fighting was very real, which made him very puzzled.

Han Fei clenched his fist. He couldn't feel anything with the Infinity Water, so he decided to try it himself. Anyway, this centipede only looked big, but didn't seem to be very strong.

There was no Star Explosion Fist, no void fist mark, only a physical iron fist.

Bang!

The huge impact made Han Fei feel real. The pain of his fist and the counterforce of the force made him feel as if the thing in front of him was real.

Then, Han Fei blasted the centipede apart with a thousand punches.

"It's so real. Can memories be materialized?"

Han Fei pondered. If these were the memories of the Primordial Star Tree, didn't it mean that he could come into contact with the secrets of the primordial time or even the Chaotic Era?