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Chapter 2931: I Have A Leaf That Can Kill Gods (3)

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Han Fei was silent for a moment and narrowed his eyes slightly. "I'm really tempted by what you said. If you don't continue to lie to me, maybe I can agree to your request."

The god behind the door said, "I'm not lying to you! I've already told you the truth. If the Heavenly Race joins forces with the Void Temple, we will be invincible."

"Heh ~"

Han Fei sneered. "Don't you know if you're lying to me or not? Do you need me to enlighten you? Fine, Yi Beige, why didn't you mention him at all?"

Han Fei sneered. "If the one who traded with me wasn't the Primordial Star Tree, who was talking to me? You? You were stopped here by the Primordial Star Tree. If you can appear in the Sea Realm, why do you want me to come in? So the so-called Primordial Star Tree I saw was Yi Beige, right?"

There was no sound behind the door, and Han Fei continued, "Let me guess. When Yi Beige returned seriously injured, although his River of Life could be repaired with the Spring of Life, his Great Dao was indeed severed. He was unwilling to re-cultivate because being able to snatch the Demon Purification Vine meant that Yi Beige was actually very powerful. He was unwilling to re-cultivate. Therefore, he found a way to enter the Star World and came here. He wanted to ask you, a god, to help him restore his Great Dao. However... you possessed him."

"Nonsense."

The god behind the door interrupted Han Fei's speculation. "If I possessed it, why would I need you to help me? Can't I just cut off these vines?"

Han Fei sneered. "I knew you would say that. I thought about it just now, but then I realized something was wrong. Why do other people can only come in with their spiritual bodies, but I entered the memory world of the Primordial Star Tree with my physical body? Half-illusion and half-truth are actually nonsense. The reason is that I have the Demon Purification Pot. Although I don't know why the Demon Purification Pot can do this, the answer can only be this. In the outside world, Yi Beige doesn't dare to attack me because he knows that he definitely can't kill me. If he wants to kill me, he has to destroy my soul. And if he wants to destroy my soul, he has to penetrate the Demon Purification Pot or catch me off guard when I'm unprepared. However, I can activate the void mark. As long as I'm given a second, I might be able to destroy the plan you had been working on for 100,000 years. This is something you don't want to see. Of course, if I weren't a disciple of the Void Temple, you would have long attacked me. So when you first learned that I was here, after I left Yi Wulang's Origin Star, you asked me why I dare to come out. It's because you want to see my trump card."

The god behind the door said, "Even so, what does this have to do with our cooperation?"

Han Fei asked, "Do you think I would cooperate with a fraud?"

The god behind the door said, "There are no eternal enemies. Besides, I'm not necessarily your enemy. For example, the place where I am now may also be the place you will have to pass in the future. Even if you don't cooperate with me today, one day, you might still have to cooperate with me. The creatures of all races have consensus on at least one thing, which is to deal with the ominous... I know too many secrets that you don't know. For example, you are from the human race. As far as I know, the human race has long declined, but I can help your human race rise..."

Han Fei shook his head. "It's up to us whether or not the human race will rise. It has nothing to do with you. If I help you, you'll possess the Primordial Star Tree. If you go back on your word, like dragging me into this damn door, you might kill me and snatch the Demon Purification Pot. Then you'll have the Demon Purification Pot and no one can stop you from descending to the Sea Realm. You've become the biggest winner. Do you think I'm stupid?"

Han Fei could imagine that if that happened, this Heavenly Race's god would have two peak Great Monarch-realm avatars in the Sea Realm. One had the Demon Purification Pot in hand, and the other had an endless lifespan. Perhaps they could both step into the realm of gods in the end. At that time, the Heavenly Race might have three gods.

Besides, the three gods this time were all one person. If he mastered some wonderful technique of combining the three into one, who in the Sea Realm could resist him?

If that was the case, the Heavenly Race might become an existence on par with the Three Temples. If such a liar became so strong, it would really be his fault.

"It seems that you are determined to go against me?"

Han Fei smiled and clicked his tongue. "Wow! You've changed your attitude so quickly?"

The hoarse voice behind the door said, "Even though you thought and guessed so much, you still entered this Star World in the end. Do you think you can really activate the void mark here? Let me think... That teacher of your Void Temple has embarked on the same path as me. I don't know where he is at this moment, but it's impossible for him to still be in the Void Temple. Then, the one who can still preside over the Void Temple... is Void, right?"

Han Fei's heart did a flip. This was the first time he had heard someone mention that the teacher of the Void Temple embarked on the same path as him? What kind of path was it? Why did it sound like some kind of path of no return?

However, Han Fei still looked calm on the surface. "It seems that you know a lot about my Void Temple. However, this god of the Heavenly Race, you might be mistaken about one thing. Times have changed. You might be very strong, but my Eldest Senior Brother is definitely not weaker than you. My Eldest Senior Brother is known as the Master of the Void. Even time can't stop him. Do you think the memory space can? To put it bluntly, wherever there is a void, there will be my Eldest Senior Brother. This is what my Fifth Senior Brother said to me. Do you know who my Fifth Senior Brother is? He's known as the most knowledgeable person in the world. What he said can't be wrong. Therefore, even here, if I really call out to my Eldest Senior Brother, he can still respond. Of course, I don't think I need to do this."

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It seemed that Han Fei's boasting had gone a little too far. The god roared, "Shut up. You're just a Carefree Level cultivator. How can you shake the seal of a god?"

In the next moment, the seven doors of light burst out with dazzling light again, and Han Fei kept hearing ravings.

Yes, this god was indeed too far away to reach him. So he could only force Han Fei to submit through charming and manipulative means.

At this moment, he was angry, but there was nothing he could do. He had even made up his mind that once Han Fei left this place, he would definitely kill him. Losing the Heavenly Race was nothing. Anyway, as long as this guy went out, the Heavenly Race wouldn't have a good ending. They would be suppressed by him and eventually wither. It was better to use the Heavenly Race to exchange for this guy.

Blue veins bulged all over Han Fei's body. He held on with his invincible will, but he was laughing out loud. "So that's all a dignified god can do? No wonder Teacher swept the three gods of your Heavenly Race with one finger. You're simply trash... I'm indeed at the Carefree Level, but... who said that I can't break this seal? You haven't possessed the Primordial Star Tree, so how do you know the secret of this tree's source? You... underestimate the Primordial Star Tree."

"Twin in one."

"Steal..."

Han Fei's black-mist body and the white-mist body instantly fused. Then, a green leaf with a red string appeared in Han Fei's hand.

Holding the leaf between his fingers, Han Fei roared, "I have a leaf that can kill gods..."

At that moment, the leaf in Han Fei's hand turned into a green sword beam. As soon as the sword appeared, the flesh and blood on Han Fei's arm exploded and his Dao bones appeared. There seemed to be a divine power coming out of the leaf. The sword shot out like a light, cutting through the thick fog and the chaos, striking the world.

Han Fei was suddenly enlightened and felt that all the Daos of heaven and earth were unstoppable. All the Buddhist deities in the nine heavens retreated.

Crack ~

With a single slash, the seven gates were shattered.

"Gulp ~"

Shock appeared in Han Fei's eyes. Damn... So strong...

Swish ~

Before Han Fei could sigh, the scene in front of him instantly faded. Han Fei's figure appeared directly in the tree hole where he had entered the Star World.

Bang!

The coffin where Yi Beige was sleeping suddenly exploded. Han Fei instantly felt that he was suffocating. But then, his body relaxed, and a voice instantly sounded in his mind, "Human, I can suppress Yi Beige. Do you have any trump cards?"

This time, Han Fei knew who was speaking. This was the real Primordial Star Tree.

In the blink of an eye, Han Fei roared, "Steal!"

The next moment, the small vine in Yi Beige's hand appeared in his hand.

After all, the Demon Purification Vine didn't belong to Yi Beige. He could only keep it in his body. As for the Void Stealing Technique, it was a law-type divine technique and wasn't activated on Yi Beige's body, so Han Fei didn't suffer any backlash.

"Humph, go to hell!"

To be precise, the person in front of him was not Yi Beige, but that god just now.

Han Fei didn't dare to be careless. The jade slip in his hand shattered. At the same time, he shouted in a low voice, "Senior, send me out."

"Don't even think of escaping!"

Yi Beige suddenly unleashed his divine intent. With a hand strike that was like a sword tearing through the sky, he actually cut through the suppressing power of the Primordial Star Tree.

In the next moment, a voice sounded in Han Fei's mind. "Be careful."

"Sh*t!"

Before Han Fei had the time to react, a slap had already come at him.

Bang!

A bloody mist exploded, and a figure was slapped into the endless void. Han Fei's body was shining with golden light, and he was forced to use the Great Dao of Life Replacement.

Yes, Han Fei felt a chill down his spine. If he hadn't used the Great Dao of Life Replacement or the void mark, he would have been killed.

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Chapter 2933: The B*stard Great Monarch's Chaotic Lightning Domain (1)

2933 The B*stard Great Monarch's Chaotic Lightning Domain (1)

The Heavenly Race.

In front of the altar under the Primordial Star Tree.

At this moment, a group of Monarchs were standing, and most of them didn't look very good. Although they had paid enough attention to this Astral Trial, when they really experienced it, they felt helpless.

At the same time, they were also shocked by the power of ancient times. They felt that in that era, there were too many strong masters and strange creatures. One Monarch after another, they couldn't even imagine what they should do to succeed in a trial of this level.

Buzz!

Suddenly, a figure appeared, shining with golden light. When everyone took a closer look, they were shocked. Had Yi Qingxue made a breakthrough?

With Yi Qingxue's appearance, Yi Chen arrived in one step. A strange look flashed in his eyes. "You broke through to the Immortal Level with the path of invincibility. Good, good..."

As soon as Yi Qingxue appeared, countless resources moved in her Origin Star. She said, "I'll go back to the residence first."

The others looked envious, especially Yi Shuo and Yi Mengling. They couldn't believe it. They had just come out a moment earlier than Yi Qingxue. How could she have made a breakthrough?

After Yi Qingxue left, someone said, "Yi Shuo, didn't you say that you encountered a super strong master? And he was fighting the five of you alone?"

Yi Shuo was also speechless. "Yes! That person is extremely powerful. He can actually steal my speed and ignore the Dao of Shadow Manipulation. Yi Mengling and I were killed by him very quickly."

Yi Shuo glanced around and couldn't help but be shocked. "Huh! Yi Wulang is still not out?"

At this moment, there were only three people not out yet, including Yi Wulang.

After another two hundred seconds, Yi Qi and Yi Kai suddenly appeared.

Everyone was also surprised. "Yi Qi, why are you out? Has your door talent been improved?"

Yi Qi scoffed. "Door talent? Didn't Yi Shuo tell you? We encountered an abnormal opponent. He was so strong that even Yi Qingxue couldn't resist him. We had no choice but to abandon Qingxue and run first. Huh, where is Qingxue?"

Yi Mengling said, "Qingxue is about to make a breakthrough and reach the Immortal level. I thought you killed that bird man."

"Huh?"

Yi Kai and Yi Qi looked at each other in shock. "That's impossible! We were also killed by that person! And we were separated from Qingxue less than half an hour ago. Logically speaking, it's only because Qingxue was defeated that that person caught up with us!"

At this moment, someone said, "Qingxue might not have made the breakthrough with the inheritance of the door talent. According to you, I think the possibility of her having a breakthrough in battle is higher. In other words, she was also killed by the person you mentioned. I'm curious. What kind of monster did you encounter?"

Yi Kai sighed. "Let's not talk about it. It's a bird man with a human body, bird wings, and a strange face, holding a black-feathered fan in his hand, is ridiculously powerful. He might be a powerful cultivator from ancient times!"

Yi Shuo's face sank. "So, only Yi Wulang is left? Don't tell me that guy can make it to the end."

For a moment, everyone fell silent.

Everyone continued to wait. About an hour later, they suddenly heard Yi Chen's voice echoing in the clear sky. "How dare you? Who are you? How dare you break into the Heavenly Race?"

"Hehe..."

When the ferocious laughter spread throughout the Heavenly Race, everyone was horrified. They had no idea what had happened. Great Monarch Yi Chen had already fought the unknown cultivator in the void.

Buzz!

Rumble!

Ka ka ka ~

At this moment, the ground in the forbidden area suddenly cracked, space collapsed, the void cracked, and the endless void suddenly opened.

The altar in front of everyone exploded into dust.

Everyone was shocked, and someone said, "Look, the Heavenly Ancestor Divine Tree is back to life."

Someone was lost for words. The Heavenly Ancestor Divine Tree was alive in the first place. But they were also shocked at this moment, because energy was circulating on the Heavenly Ancestor Divine Tree. Countless roots pierced through the void and hundreds of millions of vines were pulled into the endless void.

Yi Chen, who had just been lured away, couldn't have looked more awful. Who lured them away? Who was plotting against the Heavenly Race?

At this moment, he was fighting a black-robed Great Monarch. His face couldn't be seen clearly, but his identity was already confirmed.

Yi Chen shouted angrily, "Our Heavenly Race has never had anything to do with the Immortal Temple. Now that the Immortal Temple has touched the foundation of our Heavenly Race, do you really think there's no one in our Heavenly Race?"

"Hehe..."

The newcomer laughed eerily. "I'm just entrusted to do this. You can only blame yourself for causing trouble when you're not strong enough. Look, the ancestral tree of the Heavenly Race has been moved, right?"

"B*stard! Get out of the way..."

“Haha! I’m afraid I can’t. If you want to return, break through my Infinite Hell first.”

Heaven and earth suddenly turned into a ghastly hell scene. There were mountains of knives, seas of flames, boiling oil, steam cages of mist, scarlet copper pillars... There were also tens of thousands of ferocious ghosts roaring in the sky.

Buzz!

Yi Chen’s heart sank, and his face changed drastically. “The Ten Kings of Hell and the Great Monarch of the Underworld?”

“Who is it? Who can invite the Great Monarch of the Underworld to take action personally?”

Yi Chen felt terrible. The Immortal Temple had always been passionate about war and almost never participated in the competition of the various factions in the Sea Realm. But today, even a figure like the Great Monarch of the Underworld had been entrusted by someone to attack the Heavenly Race. Who had such power?

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He didn’t need to fight this battle, because he couldn’t beat them. In the outside world, only a few people had heard of the existence of the Ten Yamas of Hell, but if a Great Monarch-level powerhouse like them knew some secrets about them.

It was said that the Ten Yamas of Hell could kill gods if they joined forces. Every one of them was a great terrifying existence. It was said that in the Era of the Gods, the Immortal Temple had just revealed its strength and started a war. There was a god of a divine race who wanted to kill all the undead creatures of the Immortal Temple with a divine-level close friend. Back then, the Ten Yamas of Hell appeared together and killed the two gods. It was said that the nine Yama Kings killed one god, and the leader of the Yama Kings killed one. As for the master of the Immortal Temple, he hadn’t even appeared. To this day, no one had seen him.

The Heavenly Race wasn’t weak, but Yi Chen didn’t dare to really fight this Great Monarch of the Underworld. If this Great Monarch really got angry, he was very likely to be killed.

Seeing that Yi Chen didn’t attack again, the Great Monarch of the Underworld chuckled. “That’s right! I don’t want to attack you either. This is the calamity of your Heavenly Race. Without me, someone else would have stopped you. Hehe... Interesting. The Heavenly Race’s ancestor tree is quite well-hidden!”

...

At this moment, in the endless void.

Han Fei’s face changed in shock. He had guessed that Yi Beige had been possessed, but even if he was, it should only be a small portion of the soul of the god behind the door. He shouldn’t be so strong, right? Besides, possession was possession. If Yi Beige’s Great Dao was broken, even if he was possessed by a god, his Dao wouldn’t be restored! Logically speaking, the Primordial Star Tree should be able to suppress him.

At this moment, in the endless void, billions of vines, like billions of weapons, slashed at Yi Beige. Yi Beige sneered. "Even if the body has lost his Great Dao, do you think you can suppress him? Do you forget that although the Star World is gone, Yi Beige's door hasn't disappeared."

Buzz!

A huge door of light appeared. In the next moment, the light shone brightly, and a blood-colored stream of light erupted from the door of light. All the big vines that were illuminated by this light were cut off. For a moment, they couldn't take down Yi Beige.

At this moment, there was no way to run. It was impossible for Han Fei to escape from a Great Monarch.

Although he was temporarily immune to all attacks and was in an invincible state, he couldn't resist the suppressing pressure. At this moment, he was forcefully suppressed in place.

Three seconds later, as soon as Han Fei's invincible state disappeared, the Great Dao of Life Replacement was activated again, and Han Fei entered the invincible state again. Yes, this blood-colored flowing light was so powerful that it could instantly kill Han Fei.

"F*ck..."

For the first time, Han Fei felt the horror of a god. He had just possessed the body of a Great Monarch, but the flowing light that escaped could easily kill him. If he didn't have some trump cards, he probably wouldn't even know how he died.

Of course, Han Fei was not willing to be suppressed by this guy. As he issued an order in his heart, a burning altar appeared in the void. Just as power rose from the flames of the altar, with a bang, the altar fell apart and the summoning of the God of War failed.

"F*ck! It's interrupted?!"

Han Fei had already ignited the altar in his Origin Star. Who knew that the altar would be gone before the God of War could take action?

Without the altar, there was no singularity for the God of War to attack, so as soon as Han Fei sensed the God of War, he disappeared.

Han Fei had planned to use this trump card to guard against Yi Beige, but this Yi Beige had the soul of a god living in him, his reaction was much faster than Han Fei's.

Although Han Fei could still use his mark of the God of War to summon the God of War, on second thought, he decided to wait and see how the Primordial Star Tree reacted.

At this moment, not only was Han Fei completely suppressed, but the dying Primordial Star Tree wasn't any better. However, the Primordial Star Tree was an innate demon plant of the Great Monarch realm after all, with infinite lifespan and terrifying combat power, so its situation was definitely better than Han Fei's. He had just barely blocked the baptism of the blood-colored light.

Han Fei shouted, "B*stard god of the Heavenly Race, believe it or not, I'll call my senior brother to destroy you and the Heavenly Race."

“Hmph!”

Yi Beige was furious and his voice was heavy and overlapping like a peerless demon king. “If you wanted to summon him, you would have done so long ago. You haven’t done so yet either because you can’t touch the void mark anymore, you can’t bear to, or you think you can still withstand it with this invincible technique.”

Han Fei didn’t speak. He did think so. He was waiting for the Primordial Star Tree to take action. He had just come out. If he used the void mark at this point, wouldn’t he have spent so much effort in vain?

Han Fei shouted, “Senior, can you do it or not?”

Rumble!

The energy in the vast Primordial Star Tree circulated, and its huge body quickly shrank at an unbelievable speed.

In the end, it turned into a white-haired old man holding a branch. The old man looked solemn at this moment. His body was like a funnel, suddenly swallowing all the vitality in this place.

The old man shouted, “Even if you are a god, so what? I gave you your life. I’m going to take it back now. What can you do?”

A large amount of visible life energy in Yi Beige’s body was transferred to the old man. Han Fei was overjoyed and exclaimed, “Senior, good job! Absorb him! Absorb this b*stard to death!”

Yi Beige frowned too. As the Primordial Star Tree said, he had only mastered the body of a Great Monarch that didn’t even have a Great Dao. He had only suppressed the Primordial Star Tree with the power of the gates.

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But if all the vitality of this body was absorbed by the Primordial Star Tree, how could he win?

But for some reason, Han Fei had mastered the abnormal power of immunity to all attacks. If he wanted to kill him, he could only wear him down. But who knew how long he could hold out?

However, facing the vitality absorbing of the Primordial Star Tree, this body couldn’t last long. If it weren’t for the realm of his soul, he would have been suppressed by the Primordial Star Tree.

A trace of brutality flashed in Yi Beige’s eyes. “Alright, if you don’t want to use your trump cards at this point, don’t even think about using them. A dying Great Monarch and a weak Carefree-Level cultivator. You ruined my plan. You deserve to be punished.”

“Punish your ass.”

Han Fei cursed back. You’re about to be sucked dry and you’re still bragging? Who the f*ck are you going to punish?

But at this moment, the door of light behind Yi Beige suddenly emitted a strange blue light.

Then, Yi Beige shouted, "With my soul, I will disrupt the Dao of Heavens."

For some reason, Han Fei felt a chill in his heart, and the Primordial Star Tree's face changed drastically. It wanted to run, but before anyone could, the endless void seemed to have shifted. Then, the three of them fell into a boundless sea of fire.

Buzz buzz buzz!

In the endless void, flames were burning all over the sky. At this time, Yi Beige's body had already begun to show signs of serious aging. But the corners of his mouth curled into a cold smile. "This is the Chaotic Fire Domain. Primordial, you should be familiar with this, right? This place is your natural nemesis. Since you can't be used by me, die... With my soul, I will burn the heavens and earth..."

In the next moment, the old man who was transformed from the Primordial Star Tree looked awful. Han Fei's heart did a flip. Isn't this the training ground for Feng Yu?

How did Yi Beige bring them here?

Yi Beige said, "I don't need to trap you for long. As long as I trap you here for a hundred years with my soul power, with your current state, you will definitely die."

Yi Beige seemed to have completed some seal. At this moment, he had become skinny. Han Fei could feel that he was extremely weak.

However, Han Fei didn't care. "Senior Primordial, don't be afraid. The Chaotic Fire Domain, I..."

"Someone is here."

Before Han Fei finished speaking, he was no longer in the Chaotic Fire Domain. At this moment, there was a sea of lightning in the endless void.

Boom Boom Boom ~

Endless lightning roared and bombarded. Yi Beige sneered. "I sensed in the Star World that you could control ice and fire and your physique was also extremely strong. However, this chaotic lightning can kill souls and break laws. I only need to seal you here for 49 days. If you don't use your trump card, you will definitely die."

As soon as Yi Beige finished speaking, he set up three invisible powers in the Chaotic Thunder Prison. Han Fei didn't know where the power landed, but his face immediately darkened. He had already felt the power of the seal.

At this moment, the time of invincibility was over. Yi Beige slapped him again. The Great Dao of Life Replacement appeared again, and Han Fei continued to maintain his invincible state.

Yi Beige looked at Han Fei, still alive.

Han Fei: "..."

Han Fei was speechless. This b*stard was very smart. After his vitality was drained, he separated him from the Primordial Star Tree immediately. Although he didn't know how much he had paid to seal the Primordial Star Tree, now, although this b*stard looked like he was about to die, he was still a Great Monarch. God knew when he would die.

Han Fei said with a black face, "Good, good. What a good god. From now on, your Heavenly Race will be my number one enemy. I'll definitely wipe out your entire Heavenly Race."

However, Yi Beige sneered. "Whatever."

Han Fei: "..."

Han Fei didn't know what to do. This god didn't even care about his own race at all. What should he do?

Yi Beige took the initiative to speak and sneered. "The ominous is coming. Even if you don't kill them, they won't be able to survive the baptism of the ominous. So be it! Human, do you think you're invincible with the Demon Purification Pot? Not to mention that you haven't collected all the vines, even if you do, so what? Since ancient times, there was always someone holding the Demon Purification Pot to resist the ominous, but in the end nothing came of it... Not that I want to discourage you, but you, won't be able to make it..."

Han Fei's face was full of disdain. "B*stard god, do you think you can destroy my Dao Heart with these words? Who do you think you are? My teacher can crush you eight hundred times with one finger. Why don't you look in the mirror? Do you think you can mess up my Dao heart?"

However, Yi Beige was not angry. Instead, he said mockingly, "Your teacher is so powerful, but he was defeated too. Why are you so smug?"

"B*llshit, you're the one who is defeated. Your entire family is defeated. Your entire race is defeated."

Han Fei took a deep breath. Without Yi Beige taking action, he activated the Great Dao of Life Replacement again, maintaining his invincible state.

Han Fei took a deep breath and adjusted himself. "Why am I arguing with you? It's pointless. Everyone is different. Everyone in the Void Temple has their own path and strength. In this world, there are countless people searching for a way to destroy the ominous, and I'm no exception. I can't guarantee that I can definitely destroy the ominous. But at least, I won't give up. If there is no path ahead, I will tread a path myself..."

Suddenly, Han Fei frowned. He found that he couldn't communicate with his Origin Star.

However, Yi Beige chuckled and said, "To seal you, I naturally have to seal the connection between you and your Origin Star. Otherwise, how can I seal you? Of course, I can still live for a while. I want to see how long your invincible state can last."

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"Damn it... You are a real b*stard."

Han Fei found that this b*stard was really good at playing tricks! As expected of a guy who could become a god.

If he continued to play like this, it would be a waste. He had to kill a Sky Opener to use the Great Dao of Life Replacement once. If this guy spent a day with him and didn't die, wouldn't it be a waste of so many lives?

Bang!

All of a sudden, Han Fei's arms shook, and a pair of axe marks appeared on his chest, illuminating the sky. He roared, "Hmph! Do you really think I'm helpless? Senior War God... Help me..."

Han Fei was very reluctant to use this trump card. This trump card was exchanged from the God of War with the Origin Star of a Great Monarch by him.

But now it was going to be consumed because of this b*stard in front of him.

In the next moment, the God of War Seal seemed to be beating like a heart. Yi Beige tried to suppress it, but when his power touched it, he found that his remaining power was no longer enough to suppress the battle axe mark.

Roar!

In the sky, flames were burning, and under the lightning, a giant appeared out of thin air. This giant was wearing a Phantom Crystal Battlesuit and a black helmet with a single horn on his head. His eyes were red, and the bulging muscles on his arms gave off a sense of inexhaustible power.

"Hahaha... Han Fei, it's this b*stard who destroyed the altar, isn't it? Is he just a dying Great Monarch?"

As he spoke, the God of War had already jumped up. The huge axe swept across the sky, and the ten thousand axe lights were devastating. In the chaotic lightning rain, 100,000 lightning bolts, not daring to fall, all gathered on the ferocious battle axe. He looked like a giant welcoming the lightning, making Han Fei swallow his saliva.

"F*ck, so powerful!"

Han Fei came back to himself and quickly said, "Senior, this is the remnant soul of a god..."

However, Han Fei spoke too slowly.

Under the axe of the God of War, Yi Beige's body couldn't withstand it anymore and was cut in half. The soul of the god was cut out and flickered.

Yi Beige said, "Heh! Supreme Divine Technique... Boy, you ruined my plan. I should at least disgust you. Besides, this isn't over yet."

Then, the soul seemed to dissipate. Han Fei was dumbfounded. "Go to hell, I'll tear apart your divine bones to refine a spiritual treasure... Senior God of War, kill him. This b*stard bullied me... Why didn't you hit him?"

The God of War carried the giant axe. "Who should I hit? This guy only has a wisp of soul left. It doesn't matter whether I come or not. He can last at most a hundred seconds before dissipating."

“Uh...”

“Ahhh ~”

“B*stard, he is too much. I’m going to destroy your Heavenly Race.”

Han Fei almost went crazy. No wonder this guy said that he wanted to disgust him. It turned out that he was provoking him to use his trump card.

Just for this one hundred seconds, he had wasted an opportunity that was exchanged with a Great Monarch’s Origin Star! This Heavenly Race’s god was too vicious!

Han Fei was very angry, but the God of War was very happy.

“Hahaha! So this is what you look like! Oh, not bad. Your physique is quite similar to mine when I was young.”

Ignoring the rumbling of the Heavenly Dao, the God of War laughed out loud. As he grabbed Yi Beige’s remnant body, he strode to Han Fei.

Han Fei had to admit that the God of War did look quite wild. Han Fei felt that his wild temperament was a little similar to Le Renkuang’s master, Zhan Nanye. However, the God of War was more domineering and burly. He had a square face, a big mouth, copper bell-like eyes, a rough voice, solid muscles, and a tall and brawny figure. Carrying a giant axe, he was definitely a killer.

Han Fei didn’t want to catch up with the God of War. Instead, he said, “Senior God of War, take a look and see if this Fish Shit Great Monarch is really dead. Isn’t his death a little casual? If he still has the strength to sneak attack me, I’ll be dead.”

The God of War laughed. “Impossible. he was just possessed by a wisp of the soul of a god. This person’s vitality was exhausted, his soul was dry, his Dao was broken, and even his bloodline was burnt. It’s already a miracle that he can live to this day. Now he has been hit by me again. The power of my axe can cleanse all the vitality in his Origin Star. He can’t be more dead.”

“Huff~”

Han Fei took a long breath of relief. He didn’t know that Yi Beige was so weak. However, he couldn’t be careless. The Great Monarchs were too strong, and the gods were even more powerful. They could kill him as easily as crushing an ant. It seemed that he was still too weak.

The God of War said, “But although this Great Monarch is dead, his Origin Star! You have to sacrifice it to me!”

Han Fei was stunned. “Well, Senior, can’t you take it away yourself?”

God of War: “Of course I can take it away. But I’m just a clone, and this clone can only return through sacrifice. Offer a sacrifice later and I’ll take away the body of the Great Monarch. You definitely don’t want it, right?”

The God of War stared at Han Fei and thought to himself, Even if this kid wants it, I’ll take it away. Why does this guy need the Origin Star of a Great Monarch? Isn’t it a waste?

Han Fei was annoyed and curled his lips. "I don't care about this son of a b*tch. Senior War God, this guy has sealed me. Since your clone is here, can you help me break the seal?"

"Ha! No problem. Just wait."

With that, the God of War threw the giant axe in his hand into the sky with a swish. For a moment, infinite lightning gathered and bombarded the giant axe. After waiting for seven or eight seconds, the God of War jumped into the sky with a hum. His body twisted and, like throwing a lead ball, he threw the giant axe away. As soon as the giant axe appeared, the terrifying lightning in the lightning domain all followed it. The tens of thousands of lightning bolts moved with the axe, and where Han Fei turned into an empty space, without even a lightning shadow.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

After only three or five seconds, the God of War waved his hand, and the giant axe flew back and landed in the hand of the God of War with a clang. Han Fei was excited. So cool! The God of War is really good at wielding axes!

The God of War laughed. "The seal this person set is quite strong. It seems that he used most of his strength to set up the seal. Besides, this god looks very strong! He directly sent you from the Sea Realm to this Chaotic Thunder Prison. I'm afraid that with your current physique, you won't be able to withstand this place!"

Han Fei was stunned. "Even I can't withstand it? I'm already at the Carefree Level and have refined the Heavenly Dao Jade Marrow Bone. Although I've just upgraded and my Supreme Divine Technique has reached its limit, and my star core hasn't been compressed yet, I should be able to withstand this lightning, right?"

At this moment, Han Fei was in an invincible state and then summoned the God of War, so he didn't sense the power of the lightning.

With the God of War here, the lightning all struck his axe, so he really didn't feel how powerful the lightning in the Chaotic Thunder Domain was.

God of War said, "The lightning in the Chaotic Thunder Domain is very destructive and has a lot of impurities. If you practice the Supreme Divine Technique to the peak of the Carefree Level, you might be able to do it, but you can't do it with the Heavenly Dao Jade Marrow Bone alone. It's not that I underestimated you, but you can try it yourself."

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Chapter 2937: The Patriarch of the Phoenix Divine Race (1)

2937 The Patriarch of the Phoenix Divine Race (1)

Han Fei was a little skeptical. He knew that the Chaotic Lightning Domain couldn't be simple. Just look at the Chaotic Ice Domain. Above the ice of the Chaotic Wasteland, it wasn't even the Chaotic Ice Domain but only the radiation range of the Chaotic Ice Domain. Even a peak-level Sky Opener or even a Dao Lock-level powerhouse couldn't last five hundred seconds in it.

Before he mastered the Dao of extreme cold, he could stay there for ten days or half a month, but definitely not three or five months.

If it was the real Chaotic Ice Domain, it would definitely be more terrifying than above the ice. Han Fei pondered and realized that it did seem to be dangerous.

Han Fei took a step forward and left the protection of the God of War. In a moment, hundreds of terrifying lightning bolts struck down. Han Fei's expression changed slightly. Sure enough, this lightning bolt seemed to contain some chaotic power. There seemed to be the power of chaos, impure power of the Great Dao, and even some messy power of laws. If this lightning wasn't filtered, it was unimaginably impure and difficult to absorb. However, when the lightning struck him, power would inevitably enter his body. Such a messy power or law would constantly impact his body and shake his soul. In the long run, he would definitely die.

"Sh*t."

Han Fei's face changed slightly. If he was really trapped here by the god of the Heavenly Race, he probably wouldn't be able to withstand it. Different from the Chaotic Ice Domain, the power here was too impure, and the lightning was extremely aggressive and could lock on the enemy.

At this time, the God of War came with his big axe and said, "What do you think? Am I right?"

Han Fei was puzzled. "This Chaotic Lightning Domain seems a little different from the Chaotic Ice Domain."

The God of War said casually, "Of course. The power of the Chaotic Ice Domain is relatively pure. That extreme cold can't accommodate other laws and Great Daos. But this Chaotic Thunder Domain is different. Lightning is extremely destructive, but it's also extremely inclusive. Therefore, lightning is the most difficult to resist. Otherwise, why would the heavenly tribulation be so dangerous? However, I'll protect you. You can enter your Origin Star and come out when you cultivate to the peak of the Carefree Level, and then you can barely survive. After all, no seal can trap you now."

"No! I have a lot of things to do. I have to go back to the Sea Realm."

The situation of the human race was unpredictable. Although Chu Hao was guarding it, a super-large-scale war against the human race would definitely erupt. It was fine if he was in the Sea Realm because he could arrive in a few days. However, who knew where this Chaotic Thunder Domain was?

However, the God of War said, "Then I'm afraid it won't be easy for you to go back for the time being. Although I don't know which Chaotic Thunder Domain this Chaotic Thunder Domain is, it's definitely not close to the Sea Realm. Besides, in this Thunder Domain, you can't unleash high speeds at all. Otherwise, just like when I slashed the seal just now, billions of lightning bolts will follow and blow you to death. Of course, if someone helps you in the Sea Realm, you can return quickly."

Han Fei's heart did a flip. "You mean to open a spatial node the moment a Sky Opener died to help me return?"

The God of War nodded. "But there are a few prerequisites. First of all, there must be someone's refined star outside your Origin Star, such as a follower's."

“Yes!”

Hong Yue and many people from the Seven Kill Army had refined their Origin Stars and placed them outside his Origin Star, so there was no problem.

Han Fei knew what the God of War meant, which was to have Hong Yue bring someone’s Origin Star over. As long as that person was sacrificed and an instant node was established with his Star Bead, Han Fei could quickly achieve a descent across space through that refined star.

Han Fei thought for a moment and nodded slightly. “That’s not a big problem.”

God of War: “That’s good! Do you want me to take you out of the Chaotic Thunder Zone? I can help you a little.”

Han Fei: “...”

The corners of Han Fei’s mouth twitched. “Is this Chaotic Thunder Domain large?”

The God of War glanced at it. “It’s not small. It’s just about the size of the West Sea Divine Realm.”

Han Fei: “...”

Han Fei was speechless. Is this damn place so big? Han Fei didn’t know how big the West Sea Divine Realm was, but the wilderness in the East Sea Divine Realm spanned more than eight light-years. No, eight light-years was just the distance from the Chaotic Wasteland to the Divine Capital Dynasty. Han Fei didn’t know how exactly big the East Sea Divine Realm was.

Looking at the infinite lightning, Han Fei thought for a moment and said, “Senior, if the impurities in the lightning can be purified, what do you think about using them for cultivation?”

The God of War raised his eyebrows. “Can you do that? If you can get pure lightning, in a sense, it’s equivalent to a mini-heavenly tribulation.”

Han Fei grinned and said, “I’ve decided. I want to walk out on my own.”

The God of War looked at Han Fei strangely and then laughed. “Not bad! It seems that you still have a lot of secrets. Then set me an altar. I’m going back!”

“Wait a minute!”

Han Fei said, “Senior, you’ve come all the way here. Let’s chat! I happen to have some questions for you. I think you might know the guy you just hacked to death.”

The God of War shook his head. “I don’t know him. I’ve never seen him. Who is he?”

Han Fei said, “I’m referring to the god who possessed that person. The Heavenly Race in the East Sea Divine Realm has a god who plays with doors... Do you have any impression?”

The God of War continued to shake his head. “No, not at all. The East Sea Divine Realm is far away from the West Sea Divine Real

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Chapter 2938: The Patriarch of the Phoenix Divine Race (2)

2938 The Patriarch of the Phoenix Divine Race (2)

Han Fei said, "Well, that god's situation seems to be a little similar to yours. He seems to be trapped somewhere in the Sea of Stars. And he keeps mentioning a road. That road seems to be very difficult to turn back on. Senior, do you know this road?"

"Sh*t!"

The God of War was stunned for a moment and said, "He mentioned this?"

Seeing the God of War's reaction, Han Fei continued, "That's right! He also mentioned that some of the strongest gods embarked on this path but haven't returned to this day. It's unknown if they're dead or alive."

After a moment of silence, the God of War said, "I know that path, but it's different from where I am. With my current strength, I'm afraid I'm not qualified to embark on that path."

Han Fei was stunned. "You are not even qualified to embark on that path? Aren't you known as the God of War?"

Blushing, the God of War stretched his neck and said, "I am the God of War, not God Slaying. Just because I can fight a god doesn't mean I can win! Of course, if I can break the divine shackles, hehe... You may not believe it, then I'll be one of the strongest."

Seeing that Han Fei was obviously not convinced, the God of War flexed the muscles on his arm and said, "Let me tell you, don't underestimate the Supreme Divine Technique. This technique is called the 'Supreme' Divine Technique and is terrifyingly powerful. For example, ordinary Carefree-Level cultivators are nothing to you! You can kill them with a single punch. When it comes to the realm of gods, although it's not as exaggerated, it's still the same."

Han Fei asked, "Do the gods also have levels?"

God of War: "No. Gods don't have realms. It's just the difference in combat power. As for how to measure this difference, I won't know until I become a god. By the way, do you have any experience with the Supreme Divine Technique? If you do, remember to tell me! You look quite smart. If you figure out the secrets of the Supreme Divine Technique and help me become a god, hehe, I'll take you to conquer the Sea of Stars."

Han Fei: "..."

Han Fei shook his head. "Then you'd better wait until I become a Great Monarch! When I reach the peak of the Supreme Divine Technique, I might be able to comprehend it."

The God of War didn't talk about this with Han Fei. Although he was also looking forward to Han Fei's study of the Supreme Divine Technique, to be honest, Han Fei was still in a fast cultivation period. It had only been 200 years since he learned the Supreme Divine Technique. With such a short time, it was unrealistic for Han Fei to give suggestions.

However, the God of War was still very happy to see Han Fei. After all, in his opinion, there were too few of his kind. He had taught the Supreme Divine Technique to countless people, but Han Fei was the only one who grew so fast, crushing the other people he bet on.

“Hahaha! I’m just kidding. Well, I’m really leaving. Instead of wasting time chatting with you, I’d better retract the power of my clone. This is also a very powerful power. It’s a pity to use such a powerful power to chat.”

The corner of Han Fei’s mouth twitched. “Alright, alright, you should go back early! Alas! I contributed a Great Monarch to you this time. You should keep your War God Seal to me, right? Maybe I can get you two Great Monarchs next time.”

“Uh ~”

The God of War smacked his lips. If it were anyone else, he would have refused. The price he had to pay to send this clone here was huge.

But Han Fei! This guy took an unusual path. In less than a hundred years, he had already killed three Great Monarchs. Maybe he could really get more Great Monarchs for him.

With this in mind, the God of War agreed decisively. “Okay! I’ll keep it for you! But you can occasionally sacrifice a few Monarchs to me. We’re friends! When I become a god, I’ll take you to conquer the Sea of Stars.”

Han Fei: “ ... ”

Han Fei automatically ignored the last sentence. If you can become a god, you would have become a god long ago. Now you’re trapped somewhere and you’re talking about conquering the Sea of Stars? I don’t believe you.

With the God of War blocking the vast lightning, it would be easy for Han Fei to prepare the altar.

After only a few seconds, an altar was built. When the fire curtain rose, the curtain was seen pierced through, and a huge hook flew out from it. The War God’s clone grabbed the fish hook with one hand and crawled in with Yi Beige’s remains.

In the end, the God of War even greeted Han Fei, “Then I’m leaving!”

Han Fei waved goodbye. “Take care, Senior.”

Buzz!

The moment the God of War entered the fire curtain, Han Fei entered his Origin Star almost at the same time.

Although it was a Chaotic Lightning Domain, it wouldn’t restrict one from entering their Origin Stars. However, when lightning erupted crazily, the bodies of the people in the Chaotic Lightning Domain were in a strong state of resistance and the spatial nodes were unstable, so they couldn’t enter under normal circumstances.

However, Han Fei didn’t intend to cultivate against the lightning. His top priority was to enter his Origin Star! Just now, his connection with his Origin Star was blocked, causing the little vine to return, which he couldn’t see.

As soon as he entered the Origin Star, Han Fei found that the seventh small vine had returned to the Demon Purification Pot. At this moment, a tremendous amount of energy resources in the Origin Star were frantically drilling into the Demon Purification Pot. The sixth small pill had been growing for a period of time and now had turned red. It seemed to be maturing!

Of course, the ripening of the sixth small pill extracted too much spiritual energy, immortal energy, and chaotic energy from the Origin Star. As a result, the billions of humans on the outer surface of the Origin Star thought that the spiritual energy was exhausted and the world was about to collapse, so they were all praying to the heavens, hoping that the gods would bless all living beings.

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Chapter 2939: The Patriarch of the Phoenix Divine Race (3)

2939 The Patriarch of the Phoenix Divine Race (3)

Han Fei didn't care. He took out hundreds of refined stars and made them surround the Demon Purification Pot. The Demon Purification Pot had a huge appetite every time it grew, but was he short of resources?

Seeing that hundreds of refined stars were sucked away at the same time, Han Fei only smiled and didn't pay much attention. After all, it was only the seventh vine. How much could it eat?

After doing all this, Han Fei came to the quagmire of the Sea of Stars with a thought. With a few more steps, he arrived in the Sea of Stars.

"Eldest Senior Brother! Are you there?"

Han Fei didn't delay. The Primordial Star Tree was still waiting for him to save. In any case, it wasn't easy for him to save it. He couldn't just watch it be refined to death.

The Eldest Senior Brother was as reliable as ever. He replied to Han Fei's messages almost instantly, and his voice appeared in Han Fei's mind. "Little Junior Brother, you've already entered the Carefree Level, but now you need patience and composure."

"Uh ~"

"Yes, thank you for your reminder, Eldest Senior Brother. Well, Eldest Senior Brother, can you help me contact Feng Yu?"

Although Han Fei could contact Feng Yu through the Fire Pattern Token, he didn't know how far away the Sea of Stars he was in was from her. It was a question whether she could receive his message or not. Besides, it was better to talk to her in person.

Eldest Senior Brother said, "Enter the Void Temple."

"OK, Eldest Senior Brother."

The bronze door opened, and Han Fei slipped in with a swish. After waiting for a moment, Feng Yu patted the flames on her body as she came in.

Although Han Fei couldn't see Feng Fei's current state through the void, she looked travel-worn and seemed to be experiencing some kind of battle just now.

As soon as Feng Yu entered the Void Temple, she said, "Little Junior Brother, what's the matter? Why are you in such a hurry to find me? I had to forcibly exit a battle."

Han Fei said, "Senior Sister, don't worry about the battles for now. Are you in the Chaotic Fire Domain now?"

Feng Yu said, "Ah! Yes... but not entirely. I'm fighting outside the Fire Domain at the moment, but I'm very close. Most of the time, I'm in the Chaotic Fire Domain. Little Junior Brother, did you come over to show me that you've stepped into the Carefree Level? Then we don't have anything to talk about."

Han Fei said, "Of course not. Senior Sister, can you do me a favor?"

"Oh?"

Feng Yu was overjoyed. "Ha! You need my help? You've been fighting like crazy in the East Sea Divine Realm. People who don't know you think you've become a Great Monarch."

Han Fei said gloomily, "Let's get down to business."

Han Fei said solemnly, "Senior Sister, I want you to help me save a Great Monarch from the Chaotic Fire Field."

"What?!"

Upon hearing this, Feng Yu felt terrible. "Wait, me? Save a Great Monarch? Which Great Monarch can be saved by me?"

Han Fei didn't hide it and said bluntly, "It's like this. I snuck into the Gate of Heaven in the East Sea Divine Realm... Blah, blah, blah... The Primordial Star Tree is now sealed in the Chaotic Fire Domain by that Fish Shit God of the Heavenly Race. I don't know where it is exactly. Anyway, in the entire Sea Realm, your family is the best at playing with fire. No one knows the Chaotic Fire Domain better than the Phoenix Divine Race, so you have to help me with this! Besides, that Primordial Star Tree can produce the Spring of Life. It might even give you a few Origin Grounds in the future."

Feng Yu was shocked and speechless. "Is... Is this a proper trial at the Carefree Level? Why are there even gods here?"

Feng Yu thought about her own trial and then thought about Han Fei's trial which involved a god, a Great Monarch, and even the Heavenly Race's divine tree. Wouldn't the Heavenly Race blow up?

However, Feng Yu clearly realized the severity of the situation. At the same time, she could see that this was a great opportunity. According to her junior brother, this Primordial Star Tree was a terrifying existence that had survived the Chaotic Era. Now that such an existence had been unsealed, once it returned to its peak state, it was not impossible for it to become a god.

Feng Yu said, "Little Junior Brother, take care of yourself. I'll go save it now..."

...

Outside the Chaotic Fire, in a Chaotic Sea, a group of dozens of people were fighting fiercely with the dark creatures.

Buzz!

When Feng Yu appeared, someone said, "You came out so quickly? What did you do?"

Feng Yu stopped fighting and said with a solemn expression, "Second Uncle, Second Uncle, come out quickly! Go back to the clan, now, immediately..."

"Huh?"

Someone was stunned. "Aren't we in a trial? We squatted for a long time to catch this wave of ominous creatures, and it's over?"

Feng Yu said, "Uncles, I have something important to do. I have to return home, and I have to do it quickly."

At this moment, a person broke through the void and arrived riding a Heavenly Phoenix. He said solemnly, "Xiao Yu, are you sure this matter is very important?"

"Second Uncle, I'm sure it's very important, no, extremely important... A hundred waves of ominous creatures can't compare to this matter."

"OK..."

With a wave of Feng Yu's second uncle's hand, flames burned in the sky for a million kilometers, and the brilliant heavenly might burned the void to the point of distortion and finally collapsing. The ominous creatures that Feng Yu fought with them were all purified in an instant, which showed how powerful her second uncle was.

Feng Yu said, "Second Uncle, take me away."

"Okay!"

A moment later, in the Chaotic Fire Domain.

Feng Yu's Second Uncle looked at this Heavenly Talent of their clan in shock. "What did you say? The Primordial Star Tree, the ancestral tree of the Heavenly Race? It survived the Chaotic Era until now? Girl, don't joke around. You just went to your Origin Star just now."

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Chapter 2940: The Patriarch of the Phoenix Divine Race (4)

2940 The Patriarch of the Phoenix Divine Race (4)

Feng Yu said cutely, "Second Uncle, I have my own information channel. This matter is absolutely true, and it happened only a moment ago. The Primordial Star Tree was sealed in a corner of the Chaotic Fire Region by a god who wanted to refine it to death."

Feng Yu's second uncle narrowed his eyes slightly. It had only been a short while since the incident in the East Sea Divine Realm, and the news hadn't even left the Heavenly Race yet, but Feng Yu already knew about it. What kind of intelligence ability was this?

Could it be that when Feng Yu was in the East Sea Divine Realm, she placed someone's refined star outside her Origin Star? Even so, it was impossible! With such a huge matter, not to mention that Feng Yu hadn't proven Dao at that time, no Monarch would refine his Origin Star and put it outside Feng Yu's Origin Star. It was impossible for anyone to come into contact with such a thing if he wasn't in the Monarch Realm. Even if there was, how could a mere Dao Prover have the ability to come into contact with information at this level? Furthermore, she knew so much in detail as if she had personally experienced it.

It was possible to send a message from the East Sea Divine Realm through the special flame emblem of their clan, but if such a thing really happened to the Heavenly Race, who would have the leisure time to send a message to Feng Yu with the flame emblem at such a critical moment? Besides, how would the other party know that the Primordial Star Tree had been sealed into the Chaotic Fire Domain by a god?

Therefore, according to Feng Yu's description, it was easy to tell that he was a direct participant in this matter. He had told Feng Yu in some way to seek the help of the Phoenix Divine Race.

Only half a day later, in the forbidden land of fire of the Phoenix Divine Race, three Great Monarchs stood in front of Feng Yu. Among them, in addition to her second uncle, there was a beautiful woman and a seemingly gentle old man.

Feng Yu said, "Patriarch, that's what happened. We have to save the Primordial Star Tree. It's beneficial to us."

The female Great Monarch said, "Little girl, let's not talk about how you got this information. However, once the Phoenix Divine Race saves the Primordial Star Tree, we will be enemies with the Heavenly Race. Do you think this matter is worth it?"

Feng Yu said without hesitation, "Of course it's worth it. Who does the Heavenly Race think they are? If they dare to attack us after we save the Primordial Star Tree, we'll just kill them."

The three Great Monarchs: "..."

Second Uncle held his forehead and said, "Girl, the Heavenly Race are actually very strong. In the Sea Realm, there are actually two Heavenly Races. One is in the East Sea Divine Realm, and the other is in the Central Sea Divine Realm. Although the two sides seem to have lost contact, they are still from the Heavenly Race. On the Central Sea Divine Realm's side, well... they have three Great Monarchs."

Feng Yu: "???"

Feng Yu asked, "Were the Heavenly Races very powerful in the past? Were their heritages so strong?"

Second Uncle said, "Sure. Do you think that the superpowers that can still establish themselves in the Sea Realm today are all useless? Therefore, unless it's necessary, we have to consider this matter carefully."

The well-rounded woman said, "Furthermore, the Heavenly Race of the Central Sea God Province, or to be exact, those forces, are deeply intertwined in the Central Sea Divine Realm. The slightest carelessness will cause not only conflicts between the Phoenix Divine Clan and the Heavenly Race, but may be even more serious than this."

At this moment, the patriarch of the Phoenix Divine Race smiled and said, "Girl, if you give us a reason that we have to save them, I'm not afraid of them. For example, how do you know that god sealed the Primordial Star Tree?"

Feng Yu: "..."

Feng Yu blushed and complained in her heart, Little Junior Brother, you owe me one. You'll have to pay me back next time.

In fact, all three of them knew that Feng Yu had a secret. But with their abilities, they were actually unable to perceive what the secret was. It wasn't that they really wanted to know, but they valued Feng Yu too much. In the past hundreds of thousands of years, there was no disciple of the Phoenix Divine Race who was more talented than Feng Yu, so nothing must happen to Feng Yu.

"Huff~"

Finally, she gritted her teeth and made up her mind.

Feng Yu raised her head slightly. "Patriarch, Second Uncle, Aunt Huo, you must help me keep what I'm about to say a secret. It wasn't easy for me to hide it until now."

The three of them looked at each other and smiled. They were also looking forward to it.

Feng Yu said solemnly, "I, Feng Yu, am one of the current descendants of the Void Temple."

Buzz!

The forbidden land of fire of the Phoenix Divine Race was in turmoil.

The faint smile on the faces of the three Great Monarchs of the Phoenix Divine Race turned into dumbfoundedness.

Second Uncle was stunned. "The current successor of the Void Temple? Isn't it Han Fei?"

Feng Yu said indifferently, "That's my junior brother."

"Hiss ~"

Aunt Huo took a deep breath and said, "That lawless Han Fei is your junior brother? You... entered the Void Temple earlier than him?"

Feng Yu frowned and nodded. "Yes."

"Hahaha... Hahaha..."

The patriarch of the Phoenix Divine Race suddenly laughed. The old man who was quite kind just now was in high spirits in the blink of an eye. He shouted in a low voice, "No one must know what Feng Yu said today. I'll personally go to the Chaotic Fire Field. Even if a god comes today, I can have a fight with

him... I knew it. Girl, I had been wondering why you have such high standards for men. Now I know the reason. Aunt Huo! In the future, kick out all those who come to ask for marriage. Who are they? How can they be worthy of our Qilin..."

Aunt Huo was also delighted. "Yes, Patriarch, they are indeed not worthy."

The patriarch shouted, "Jiuyou! Find all the peerless divine techniques and Chaotic Spiritual Treasures in our clan. Yu'er wants to use them. Even if Han Fei is in the light and Yu'er is in the dark, there will be potential danger, so she can't lack life-saving items."

Second Uncle: "Yes, Patriarch."

Feng Yu said, "Patriarch, actually, there's no need to do this. I've actually already saved a lot of resources. I don't lack divine techniques, and I can't just count on Chaotic Spiritual Treasures! I still have to cultivate."

The patriarch said, "Nonsense, how can you not be short of treasures? After we rescue the Primordial Star Tree, you should refine the second most precious treasure of our Phoenix Divine Race, the Flame Immortal Wheel."

"Patriarch..."

"Alright, I've made up my mind. There's no time to lose. Let's set off."