

**G O F 2971**

**God of Fishing**

**Chapter 2971: Master of Time Temple, I'm Going to Chop You Off (1)**

2971 Master of Time Temple, I'm Going to Chop You Off (1)

What came into view was a dark mountain without any colors in the distance. In the void, there was a dry and somewhat stuffy air unique to the Primordial Era, and the energy in the void was mixed. Thick black clouds occasionally tinged with iron-red could be seen in the sky.

The place where Han Fei was located was among the mountains, surrounded by many cliffs, and underfoot was a bottomless abyss.

Behind Han Fei, the stone door through which Han Fei entered had disappeared at some unknown time.

Just as Han Fei was about to find a mountain peak to settle down and see what the ultimate trial was, suddenly, a spear that was so fast that he couldn't even react in time fell from the sky and pierced through his body in an instant.

"Puff ~"

At that moment, Han Fei felt that all his strength had been sealed. Spiritual energy, Chaotic Qi, Immortal Qi, and soul power couldn't be used at all.

And his body, driven by this spear, hit a cliff a million kilometers behind him at an unbelievable speed.

Boom ~

Clang!

Han Fei hit the cliff hard, and the spear pierced through him, half of it stuck in the cliff.

How could Han Fei have foreseen this scene? Wasn't this the ultimate trial? How could this be called the ultimate trial? This speed exceeded the reaction speed of the Carefree Level. Han Fei didn't even have the time to use the Thousand Thunder Flash before he was pierced through.

This couldn't be because he was too weak. To be able to pass four levels of the trial in a row, Han Fei couldn't be weak. Therefore, if this was the ultimate trial, Han Fei was afraid that he would die.

However, after being nailed to the cliff, the expected follow-up didn't come, and Han Fei also observed his surroundings.

It turned out that he wasn't the only one nailed to this cliff. Around him, up, down, left, and right, many people had been nailed to the cliff.

Han Fei counted and found that there were as many as 605 people nailed here.

There were men and women among these people. Some of their bodies were still intact, and some were really unable to resist the erosion of time. They were either already skeletons, remnant bodies, or had turned into dried corpses.

But even though these people had died, Han Fei still saw that some of their bones were still emitting a faint light. Without exception, all of these people had refined their Heavenly Dao Jade Marrow Bones. Furthermore, their bones were no longer as simple as Heavenly Dao Jade Marrow Bones. On their bones, laws surrounded them. Clearly, they had risen to a higher level.

This meant that without exception, the weakest of these people was at the peak of the Carefree Level. Many of them should be Immortal-level powerhouses.

Han Fei even saw eight people whose bodies were not rotten and could not be eroded by time. These people looked determined, painful, struggling, or calm...

“Great Monarchs?”

Han Fei’s eyelids twitched unconsciously. These eight people were all Great Monarchs.

This was ridiculous. Even Great Monarchs were nailed to death here?

But Han Fei soon realized that if even the Great Monarch couldn’t dodge this spear, it meant that the root cause of these people’s deaths wasn’t this spear that couldn’t be avoided at all. Therefore, Senior Brother Lei Heng should have been nailed here like him back then.

As Han Fei expected, about a hundred seconds after he was nailed here, those thick clouds in the sky began to gather.

They gathered for three days and three nights without any sign of stopping.

“Again?”

Han Fei had already expected what he would face. The Ancient God of Thunder Note was in charge of lightning, so it must still be lightning strikes!

However, he had already experienced the Chaotic Thunder Domain. What was the point of being struck by lightning now? If he was sealed and struck nonstop, no one could withstand it and would definitely be struck to death. Even Senior Brother Lei Heng, who was known as a lightning spirit, would also be struck to death. He was only known as a lightning spirit, not a lightning ancestor. After all, even those Great Monarchs had been struck to death!

At this moment, the ruthless voice sounded again, “The ultimate trial is about to begin. Trial-taker, please be prepared. This trial will carry all your pain. Only those with true perseverance can pass.”

“Pain?”

Han Fei thought to himself, Isn’t the fourth level of the trial painful enough? How much more?

Boom!

In the sky, the tribulation clouds appeared, and a purple-black heavenly tribulation descended.

Yes, this was not ordinary lightning at all, but a heavenly tribulation. Putting aside what kind of heavenly tribulation this purple-black heavenly tribulation was, it couldn’t be simple. Also, the tribulation clouds had gathered for such a long time. How many heavenly tribulations there would be? He hadn’t even had

the opportunity to truly experience the power of the Monarch realm, yet he had already transcended so many Heavenly Tribulations.

“Puff ~”

A bolt of lightning struck down, and the expected situation of his body exploding didn’t happen. However, something even more terrifying than his body exploding and his flesh collapsing happened.

Black flames were burning on Han Fei’s body.

“Ahhh~”

Han Fei’s veins bulged all over his body. This was f\*cking hellfire!

Body Burning with Hellfire was supposed to be a karma that would only be settled in a divine tribulation. But this moment had come in advance.

The excruciating pain of being burned, both physically and in his soul, came at him like a tidal wave. His body was so clear that Han Fei wanted to pass out. The feeling of being bitten by ten thousand ants, his heart being cut into pieces, and his bones turning to dust were going on simultaneously.

In terms of the soul, it was mental torture. It was like the soul was torn apart and minced. Different from physical pain, mental pain was invisible. Feeling disheartened, hopeless and weary of the world, all kinds of extremely negative emotions had been triggered.

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And Han Fei, who was sealed, couldn’t use any power to resist the burning of the hellfire.

And this was the ultimate trial of the Ancient God of Thunder Note.

Was Han Fei’s karma huge? Of course it was.

Along the way, every life Han Fei killed was a karma. If you stepped on others to reach the top and others were destroyed because of you, you should bear the pain of others.

Han Fei couldn’t remember how many killings he had caused, directly or indirectly. Billions of people of the Ten Thousand Scale Race had died because of him.

Of course, the Ten Thousand Scale Race deserved it. However, as the one who destroyed them, he also had to bear the corresponding karmas.

The hellfire tribulation lightning burned for seven days. Han Fei gritted his teeth and endured it. Occasionally, roars burst out of his mouth. He couldn’t dodge it, and he was extremely sober. The fundamental characteristic of hellfire was that you had to personally experience the punishment brought about by karma.

Han Fei endured seven days with difficulty, but before the hellfire weakened, the next purple-black heavenly tribulation came.

Day after day, he endured hardship.

Again and again, it was not the end.

Countless times, Han Fei cursed crazily, “Hasn’t the fire of karma burned out yet? Even if one is to transcend the heavenly tribulation, it shouldn’t take this long, right?”

Unfortunately, no one could hear his curses. Even the Ancient God of Thunder Note had long died. At this moment, he was alone in this world, bearing all this alone.

A year later, Han Fei was still cursing. His Dao heart was strong. He told himself that all of this would pass.

Ten years later, Han Fei stopped cursing, because every time he expected the purple-black heavenly tribulation to disappear, once the hellfire weakened, a new heavenly tribulation would descend. Since cursing was useless, Han Fei could only endure it silently.

He believed that if Senior Brother Lei Heng could weather through it, so could he.

A hundred years later, what supported him now was no longer his strength. The only thing supporting him now was faith.

Xia Xiaochan’s body was still in her Origin Star. Her unborn child couldn’t die because of him.

The human race was in dire straits. Luo Xiaobai must be suffering alone. He knew that Luo Xiaobai’s heart was actually not that cold.

Ximen Linglan was still in the Time Temple. She killed a Great Monarch of the Time Temple and almost betrayed the Time Temple, so she couldn’t be safe and sound. He still needed to rescue her. He had made her wait for 100,000 years. He couldn’t let her wait forever.

...

Two hundred years later, Han Fei wanted to give up. He really wanted to give up. After all, Xia Xiaochan had reincarnated. At least she was still alive and had a new life.

The child hadn’t even been born yet. He shouldn’t be conscious at this time, right? In fact, it didn’t matter if he couldn’t be born. After he was born, would he have to grow up like most people, become strong, and resist the ominous? Perhaps he would experience the same pain as him.

Ximen Linglan had already become a Great Monarch. With her talent, she might have a chance to become a god! He just couldn’t bear to let her know that he had died.

Perhaps she was the one he felt most sorry for in his life.

Perhaps his avatar would help him fulfill his long-cherished wish?

At this moment, Han Fei was determined to die. He knew that this was just a test, but this test was too painful, so painful that it almost obliterated his Dao heart.

Humans couldn’t just live for their beliefs, right?

At that moment, Han Fei felt that his vitality was fading.

At the moment when Han Fei was really determined to die, the Blade of Hope suddenly flew out of his arms. Han Fei looked at the Blade of Hope and sighed slightly. "Go find her! Tell her that if I have another life, I won't let her down..."

However, the Blades of Hope suddenly glowed. As the two knives slashed, Han Fei saw some pictures he had never seen before in the void.

In the picture, Ximen Linglan was bound by the Lock of Time, surrounded by a circle of mysterious strong masters. The master of the Time Temple seemed to be sitting at the forefront, and these people were judging Ximen Linglan.

When he saw Soul Release Awls penetrate Ximen Ling's body one after another, and when he heard from this image that a Soul Release Awl could double the pain, infinite anger immediately arose in his heart.

"Ximen Linglan, the Seventh Lord of the Time Temple, stole the Chaotic Clock, killed a fellow Great Monarch, Ao Wutian, and secretly disrupted the 100,000-year plan of the Time Temple. Her crimes are unforgivable. She will have to stay in the River of Eternal Darkness for 100,000 years, suffering bone-burning pain every day and experiencing the pain of her soul being torn apart every day. Before the time is up, no one is allowed to plead for mercy..."

"F\*ck..."

Roar!

Han Fei felt that his internal organs were burning, and his heart felt as if it had been hammered. An unprecedented anger struck his heart.

"Master of Time Temple, I'm going to chop you off..."

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#### **Chapter 2973: Chaotic Spiritual Treasure, Thunder God's Hammer (1)**

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Han Fei had thought that he was experiencing the most cruel torture in the world, but when he saw Ximen Linglan's punishment and learned of her current situation, he suddenly realized that he was still far away.

If a mere two hundred years could obliterate the will of his life, what about a hundred thousand years? What kind of cruel punishment would it be to release a soul cone that could magnify perception?

Therefore, at this moment, an unprecedented anger struck his heart.

For Han Fei, this kind of anger at this moment had completely exceeded the kind of compromise where he wanted to die.

Han Fei's hands grabbed the spear that pierced him. In his hands, golden light flashed and disappeared like flashing lights.

The Invincible Technique was trying to break through the shackles of the seal. As Han Fei's will became firmer, something seemed to explode in his heart.

Bang!

The spear exploded.

He had been burned by the Hellfire for two hundred years, but his strength had been growing because of the Supreme God Technique. However, this wasn't the reason why he had escaped. The spear that even Great Monarchs couldn't break free from wasn't something the Art of Invincibility and Carefree could break free from.

What helped Han Fei escape was his anger and determination at that moment. He had more important things to do than die, so he couldn't die. He had to fight.

Perhaps because of this sudden burning will, he broke free from the shackles.

Buzz!

At the moment the spear shattered, the tribulation cloud that had enveloped it for two hundred years finally dissipated. And in front of Han Fei, a step made of lightning appeared.

Han Fei walked up the stairs. If the karma fire couldn't kill him, what else could he do? Of course, although he was angry, Han Fei still had his rationality. Logically speaking, the ultimate trial should be this hellfire. These steps wouldn't be the next challenge.

Sure enough, after crossing the thousand steps, Han Fei saw five platforms. Among them, there were things placed on two platforms.

A war hammer shining with blue lightning law was placed on a platform, and information immediately appeared in Han Fei's eyes:

<Name > Thor's Hammer

<Introduction > This is the hammer of the God of Thunder. It was born from the bones of gods and was forged by lightning in the Chaotic Thunder Sea. In the end, it completely turned into a hammer of laws. This hammer is extremely heavy and has the effect of piercing armor, extreme speed, killing gods, and removing filth. When using the hammer of the God of Thunder, the effect will be doubled. This hammer is born with spirituality. Once it acknowledges a master, under the same rules of the Heavenly Dao, it can find the owner. This hammer contains a secret technique and can unleash the power of heavenly tribulation.

<Quality > Mid-Quality Creation Spiritual Treasure

< Attached Soul > None

<Effect 1> The lightning technique is indestructible and the hammer is not destroyed. It doubles the effect on lightning-type combat skills.

<Effect 2> Under the same rules of the Heavenly Dao, no matter how far away, the Thunder God's Hammer can find its owner.

<Effect 3> It can unleash a Heavenly Tribulation of corresponding strength according to the owner's strength. After using it, it must automatically gather the law of lightning. You can continue to use it three days later.

< Can't be Reforged >

< Unrefined >

<Note > This hammer was formed by luck. There should be a strange story behind it.

"A mid-quality Creation Spiritual Treasure?"

The corners of Han Fei's eyes twitched, but he didn't show any surprise or joy. He was just surprised that there was such a weapon between the Spiritual Treasure of Chaos and the supreme treasure of creation.

This hammer was very strong, but there was a spear beside it.

This spear was also covered with lightning techniques. It seemed to be very strong.

Information popped up in Han Fei's eyes.

<Name > Thunder God Spear

<Introduction > This is the spear of the Thunder God. It's manifested from the will of a god and was forged by lightning in the Chaotic Spiritual Sea. It can seal, break armor, kill gods, and eliminate filth. When the Thunder God Spear is used, the effect will be doubled. This spear has super powerful sealing abilities. If you're strong enough, you can seal a god.

<Quality > Mid-Quality Creation Spiritual Treasure

< Attached Soul > None

<Effect 1> The lightning technique is indestructible and the spear is indestructible. It doubles the effect on lightning-type combat techniques.

<Effect 2> This spear has the ability to seal ultimate thunder techniques. Anyone below the god level can be sealed as long as they are nailed through.

< Can't be Reforged >

< Unrefined >

<Remarks > The Spear of the Thunder God, which has drunk divine blood many times.

Han Fei frowned slightly. The Thunder God's Spear focused on the seal, not its power. It could be sealed as long as it was nailed through. This was too powerful. Did it mean that he could also seal a Great Monarch if he was nailed through?

These two things should be the rewards after the ultimate trial assessment.

If he guessed right, there should be five Creation Spiritual Treasures here, but three of them had already been taken away, and these two should be left. This was in line with what Senior Brother Lei Heng said. In history, only three people had passed the trial of the Ancient God of Thunder Note.

Since they didn't choose the Thunder God's Hammer or the Thunder God's Spear, it was very likely that the three weapons were better than these three.

However, Han Fei didn't have any other choices. If he guessed right, he could only choose one of the two. Otherwise, these two creation-level spiritual treasures wouldn't have been left behind.

As far as the reward itself was concerned, Han Fei was actually more inclined to the Thunder God Spear, because this was a spear that could even seal a god.

However, the Thunder God Spear was very similar to the God-Sealing Spear. Most of the time, the Thunder God Spear and the God-Sealing Spear could be sealed. Besides, how difficult was it to nail a Great Monarch?

It was not that he could pierce the Great Monarch with the Thunder God's Spear! He could only launch a sneak attack on Immortal-level at most. If he wanted to threaten the Great Monarch, he had to be at least Immortal-level.

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#### **Chapter 2974: Chaotic Spiritual Treasure, Thunder God's Hammer (2)**

##### 2974 Chaotic Spiritual Treasure, Thunder God's Hammer (2)

Besides, the only disadvantage of the God Sealing Spear was that it was casually refined by him and was still thousands of miles away from being a Nature Spiritual Treasure. However, Han Fei thought that if there were enough materials and he was willing to pay the price of sufficient resources, with the current Demon Purification Pot, it shouldn't be a problem to refine an ultra-quality godly weapon-level God Sealing Spear. He might even be able to refine a God Sealing Spear at the level of the Acquired Spiritual Treasure.

With the return of the Demon Purification Pot's other vines, its refining ability would definitely continue to improve.

As for the Thunder God's Hammer, although it didn't have the ability to seal gods, nor could it launch a sneak attack on Immortal-level cultivators or Great Monarchs, it could launch a heavenly tribulation strike.

Besides, this thing could launch a Heavenly Tribulation of corresponding strength according to its master's strength. Han Fei believed that 90% of the people in the Sea Realm couldn't withstand the Heavenly Tribulation he could withstand. Even those who could withstand it would be seriously injured.

Therefore, in terms of practicality, the Thunder God's Hammer was actually more suitable for him. After all, he had many hammer techniques that could be combined with the Thunder God's Hammer. Compared to the Thunder God's Spear that was more suitable for solo battles, the Thunder God's Hammer was a better choice.

Without much hesitation, Han Fei reached out and grabbed the Thunder God's Hammer. As for the Thunder God's Spear, he would replace it with the God Sealing Spear.

Buzz!



He sacrificed some of his essence blood, and a large amount of lightning techniques escaped from the hammer and rushed into Han Fei's body. After these lightning techniques fused with the lightning techniques Han Fei had comprehended, the hammer acknowledged him as its master.

Han Fei wasn't very excited after he got it, because he was in a hurry to go out. For him, the Thunder God's Hammer was just a gift he got by chance.

After crossing the five stone platforms, there was another flight of stairs behind them.

Han Fei stepped up without hesitation. The moment he stepped on the steps, the scene in front of him suddenly changed. He saw that the ten million steps had disappeared, and in front of him, a huge giant appeared, sitting cross-legged. Judging from the ancient aura and heavy suppressing pressure emitted by the giant, the person in front of him was probably the legendary Ancient God of Thunder Note who had died long ago.

The Ancient God of Thunder Note flattened his palm, and a crystal-clear pearl was quietly floating above his palm.

On the other side, parallel to the giant, was a door, a huge stone door.

At this moment, the cold voice sounded again, "Trial-taker, congratulations on completing the five levels of the trial. Now, you will have two choices. One is to accept the inheritance of the Ancient God of Thunder Note and inherit the divinity of the Ancient God of Thunder Note. From then on, your cultivation path will be unobstructed, and it will only be a matter of time for you to advance to become a god. Or, you can choose to leave and continue on your own path."

This was a multiple-choice question. On one hand, it showed a divine path and clearly told you that this path could lead you to godhood. On the other hand, you had to try it yourself. Whether you could become a god depended on your own path.

Generally speaking, most people would hesitate or even get lost when they encountered such a choice.

However, Han Fei just glanced at the Ancient God of Thunder Note and then walked straight to the stone door. Without any hesitation, he pushed the door open and left.

It wasn't that Han Fei didn't want to become a god, but that people of different paths couldn't work together. You were looking for an inheritor, but I wasn't. Even though I had gone through all the levels of the trial, the lightning law was only one of the many laws I had mastered. Han Fei had never expected to become a god from this path.

Besides, were the gods very powerful? So what if his parents had become gods for nine lives? They still recultivated and were seeking a new path, while he has already set foot on his own path.

The Ancient God of Thunder Note was very strong and resisted the ominous alone for 3,000 years, but no matter how strong he was, he still died. In the end, he failed to stop the ominous.

Besides, the pearl in the palm of the Ancient God of Thunder Note was still there. If the three people who passed the trial before him had embarked on this divine path, would the pearl still be there?

Han Fei even suspected that when the voice congratulated him, it only said that he had completed the five levels of the trial, but didn't say that he had completed this trial. Could this choice also be a level of the trial?

Therefore, no matter what, he would not take the pearl.

Buzz!

As Han Fei pushed open the stone door, the scene in front of him changed. Then, he saw the sign of the Thunder Note Ancient Temple. The half-closed door was still the same as before.

Han Fei subconsciously summoned the Thunder God's Hammer. Only then did he realize that he had indeed passed the trial in the Thunder Note Ancient Temple. He almost suspected that this was a dream.

Han Fei looked back at the periphery of the Thunder Note Ancient Temple and found that many ominous creatures were still surrounding it.

Swish ~

Han Fei hadn't left yet, and the Emperor Sparrow had rushed out.

The moment he saw Han Fei, he couldn't help but heave a sigh of relief. "Thank God you're fine. I once felt that my body was on the verge of collapsing and I almost died."

Han Fei said, "You're still alive, aren't you?"

Seeing Han Fei's calm expression, the Emperor Sparrow couldn't help but say, "It seems that you experienced something bad. Why? Do you want to tell me?"

Han Fei shook his head slightly. "I don't have time for now. By the way, have we not seen each other for 200 years?"

"Yes!"

Han Fei frowned slightly. Sure enough, time there was real time, not a dream. He had spent 12 years in the Heavenly Race, 33 years in the Chaotic Thunder Domain, and 183 years cultivating in the Thunder Sound Ancient Temple, plus these 200 years...

Han Fei became solemn. It had been 428 years since he left the human race.

Han Fei said, "You go back first. I have something important to do. I'll tell you what happened to me when I finish my matters."

### [God of Fishing](#)

#### **Chapter 2975: Chaotic Spiritual Treasure, Thunder God's Hammer (3)**

2975 Chaotic Spiritual Treasure, Thunder God's Hammer (3)

When the Emperor Sparrow returned, Han Fei immediately touched the void mark. "Eldest Senior Brother, I'm out."

"Good!"

Eldest Senior Brother's response was very quick. Although the Eldest Senior Brother only said "good", Han Fei could hear some joy in his voice. It seemed that Eldest Senior Brother was also relieved.

However, Han Fei immediately said, "Senior Brother, there's something I want to ask you."

Eldest Senior Brother said, "What is it?"

Han Fei asked, "Was Ximen Linglan nailed by Soul Release Awls and would she be imprisoned in the River of Eternal Darkness for 100,000 years?"

The Eldest Senior Brother didn't ask how Han Fei knew, but replied very clearly, "Yes, she carries six Soul Release Awls and is indeed imprisoned in the River of Eternal Darkness."

"Six?"

Han Fei remembered that there were eight. Had he neglected something? Or was there something missing when the Blade of Hope showed him the scenes?

However, no matter if there were six or eight, they were all life-threatening things. Han Fei said, "Eldest Senior Brother, please help me save her. I'm willing to use the void mark once."

However, this time, Eldest Senior Brother, who never refused him, said, "Little Junior Brother, you need to save her yourself. You have your disaster, and she has hers. We all have our disasters. The disasters you've experienced today can bear fruit of hope tomorrow. Little Junior Brother, I won't do anything this time. You can only do this yourself."

Han Fei clenched his fists. "Eldest Senior Brother, if I postpone for a day, she will suffer for a day longer."

Eldest Senior Brother said, "Then think about how to make up for it. Only then will her suffering be worth it."

After a pause, Eldest Senior Brother said, "I've already given her a void to protect her soul from corrosion and relieve 80% of the pain of her soul. However, she has to bear the pain of her body herself."

The corners of Han Fei's mouth twitched slightly, and in the end, he bowed respectfully to the void. "Thank you, Eldest Senior Brother."

Han Fei knew that Eldest Senior Brother had done enough. He had personally experienced the pain of being burnt by hellfire. Although the physical pain was also extremely torturous, the pain of the soul could make people go crazy or even lose the desire to live.

Therefore, he had to become stronger now and quickly become stronger. Whether it was Ximen Linglan or the human race, they all needed him to grow up quickly.

At this moment, as Han Fei obtained the Twelve Thunder Seal Technique, Thousand Thunder Flash, upgraded divine brilliance and the Thunder God's Hammer, his combat power had undoubtedly soared. In terms of realm, he had reached the peak of the Carefree Level. His body and soul had also improved greatly after two hundred years of repeated tempering.

He glanced at his information. The data showed:

Level: 116 (Carefree Level)

Bloodline Ranking among the Clans in the Infinite Ocean: the 9,024th

Immortal Qi: 40,000

Soul: 1,428 Origins

Strength: 1,428 Star Powers

First Spiritual Heritage: Origin Spiritual Heritage

Second Spiritual Heritage: Eternal Darkness Spiritual Heritage

First spiritual beast: Twin Yin-Yang Sky Swallowing Fish (Level 115)

Second spiritual beast: The Emperor Sparrow (Level 113)

Main Art: Godfiend Formless Technique

The rise of his bloodline ranking was within his expectations. After the improvement of his soul level, his bloodline had entered the top 10,000, but it didn't rise much. It might be that the further he went, the harder it was to rise.

His Immortal Qi was exhausted because he used too much of it in the Thunder Note Ancient Temple and couldn't gather it quickly, but this wasn't important.

The improvement of his soul and physique exceeded Han Fei's expectations. It must be the result of hellfire burning. Otherwise, under normal circumstances, it would be incredible if his strength could be improved by 200 points.

The improvement speed of Little Black and Little White refreshed Han Fei's understanding again. He had to suffer so much to reach the peak of the Carefree Level, but these two little guys just ate stars and had almost reached his level.

He was not surprised at the improvement of the Emperor Sparrow. After all, it was not difficult to prove Dao. The Emperor Sparrow had inherited memories, so there was no barrier to his cultivation. In fact, if he gave the Emperor Sparrow enough energy crystals, the latter should be able to improve faster.

After all, this trial took too long and ruined many of his plans. If his strength didn't increase, it would be a huge loss.

Buzz!

Han Fei jumped out of the Thunder Note Ancient Temple, and those ominous creatures immediately chased after him.

A thousand lightning strikes flashed in the air. These ominous creatures lost their target for a moment, but when Han Fei stood still, they immediately chased after him.

Among the ominous creatures that were chasing him, there were still destruction-level ominous creatures chasing over. It seemed that not all destruction-level ominous creatures had entered the

Thousand Thunder Flash trial. Perhaps six destruction-level ominous creatures were the limit of the Thousand Thunder Flash trial.

However, there weren't many destruction-level ominous creatures chasing him this time. There were only three, which were still within Han Fei's tolerance.

Han Fei didn't return to the human race immediately. It had been more than four hundred years. If something happened to the human race, something would have happened long ago. But if the human race was still around, they should be extremely short of resources at this time.

He had a lot of resources, but there weren't many resources like level-four energy crystals. And level-four energy crystals could quickly help the strong rise among the humans.

Therefore, the first thing Han Fei did after leaving the Thunder Note Ancient Temple was to hunt terrifying-level ominous creatures.

This hunt was completely different from the previous battles.

In the trial, he couldn't use other abilities, but after leaving the Thunder Note Ancient Temple, free from constraints, Han Fei's combat power finally emerged.

"Thousand Thunder Flash."

"Extreme Hammer."

Han Fei brandished the Thunder God's Hammer and ran while fighting. Even three destruction-level ominous creatures couldn't shake him at all.

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#### **Chapter 2976: Chaotic Spiritual Treasure, Thunder God's Hammer (4)**

2976 Chaotic Spiritual Treasure, Thunder God's Hammer (4)

One month Later.

Han Fei harvested a total of 20,000 level-four energy crystals and 3 level-five energy crystals before entering his Origin Star.

Han Fei's heart sank when he returned. Sure enough, Han Song was gone, and the loose life forms had been taken back.

Obviously, Han Song had gathered all the loose bodies. He had no choice. He needed strength, so he couldn't care so much. Although loose lives had to be nurtured again, compared to watching the human race be exterminated, cultivating loose lives was simpler.

Buzz!

Han Fei appeared in the Sea of Stars and quickly came to Hong Yue's Origin Star.

"Hong Yue."

...

Sea Realm.

Outside the Godfiend Sea, near the Infinite Mining Area, a large-scale battle was going on.

However, in this battle, countless black-robed people appeared. These people were all undead, but they were also once humans.

In the Chaotic Wasteland, Han Fei had reached an agreement with the Immortal Temple. After humans perished, they could choose whether to switch to become an undead. Furthermore, the undead humans could stay to protect the human race.

Obviously, these black-robed people were all undead human beings.

At this moment, in the temporary human camp, a group of people gathered.

Hong Yue said, "Commander, this is already the second large-scale battle this year. A large number of people from the Light City in the Central Sea Divine Realm have already appeared. Our human undead army has suffered heavy losses."

Luo Xiaobai instructed, "The undead legion is on standby and dispersed to the ten legions. Has the latest census data been released yet?"

"Yes, but that was just pre-war statistics, we may need to do another census after the war.."

"Tell me the data!"

Hong Yue said, "At present, the human race has a total population of 138.6 billion, including the undead, of which 20.1 billion are undead. There are 29,242 people in the Sky Opening Realm, 6,412 of them are undead. There are 3,036,987 Sea Establishers, with 5,621,34 undead, and there are 1.3 billion Venerables..."

Luo Xiaobai frowned slightly. "Distribute the resources properly. If I guess right, a war may break out soon."

Hong Yue asked in surprise, "Why?"

Luo Xiaobai said, "Because there are more people from Light City. Whenever there is an abnormal movement, there must be a big plan. The Light City is in charge of the power of light and purification, which counters the undead. But there are 20 billion undead in our human race. With these increases, it is far from enough. But they still came. Do you remember a hundred years ago? The sudden appearance of the Light City caught us off guard and caused us heavy losses. In the past decade or so, the people from the Light City have been increasing, both openly and secretly. They seem to be here to use the human race as a training tool, but they must be plotting something. Once the undead army is contained, there will definitely be a new unprecedented round of war. We can no longer afford the loss a hundred years ago."

While they were having a meeting, someone suddenly rushed in.

It was Huang Ergou, Huang Ergou, Wang Xiaojie, and the others who were left behind to protect Luo Xiaobai. At this moment, they looked like they had been through a lot of battles.

Huang Ergou said, "Commander, it's not good. The ferocious beasts are besieged. The seven major forces in the Central Sea Divine Realm have mobilized super strong masters, almost sealing off the Infinite Mining Area. Sha Diao dug from the depths of the northern mining area to the south at the risk of his life. It took us eight years to establish a relatively safe route."

Luo Xiaobai's expression didn't change at all. "Thank you for your hard work."

Hong Yue's face changed drastically. "The ferocious beasts have been besieged? How dare those guys from the Central Sea Divine Realm!"

Luo Xiaobai said, "This is a matter of course. When Huang Ergou and the others couldn't return in three years, I knew that something happened in the Infinite Mining Area. It seems that they had been planning this battle for a long time."

Hong Yue asked anxiously, "Then how should we deal with it?"

Luo Xiaobai pondered for a moment. "Let's just pretend that we don't know anything. After this battle, try to recuperate and conserve our strength. In addition, distribute all the resources."

Someone said in surprise, "Commander, we don't have many resources left."

Luo Xiaobai looked at that person. "The war is coming. It's useless to keep the resources. Just distribute them all."

"Yes, Commander."

Luo Xiaobai looked at a young man playing dice next to her and said, "Zhou Run, what did the people in the Capital of Horror say?"

The young man narrowed his eyes and said, "They are willing to provide a resource, but only this once, unless it's proven that Boss is still alive. This resource can be used at any time, but only in the name of the Avengers. And once this resource is used, the other members of the Avengers will become hostages. If the human race is defeated... We will be scapegoats. Everything will have nothing to do with the Capital of Horror."

Luo Xiaobai said, "The human race won't be defeated. Give me the resources."

After a few seconds of silence, Zhou Run said, "Okay!"

Luo Xiaobai dispersed everyone, leaving only Han Xuan, Zhou Run, and Hong Yue.

Han Xuan asked, "Xiaobai, tell me the truth. Where did Han Fei go? He has been gone for a hundred years, right?"

Luo Xiaobai said, "He..."

Luo Xiaobai was thinking about how to respond, when she suddenly heard Hong Yue say, "Master Human Emperor contacted me in the Sea of Stars."

Han Xuan and Zhou Run both perked up and looked at Hong Yue. Luo Xiaobai's eyes also flashed. Finally, Han Fei's original body has returned?

## [God of Fishing](#)

### **Chapter 2977: Epic of the Human Race (1)**

#### 2977 Epic of the Human Race (1)

After Hong Yue sacrificed a late-stage Star Transformation Realm puppet, Han Fei finally returned.

When he appeared in the Sea Realm again, Han Fei immediately scanned this place with his perception. When he found that the overall population of the human race had suddenly decreased so much, his face darkened.

In particular, the huge number of undead human beings showed how devastating battles that the human race had experienced during these four hundred years.

Few people knew that Han Fei had avatars, not even Hong Yue.

At this moment, Han Fei returned. Immediately, the God of War, the two elders of the Lava Giant Tribe, Liu Qiansi, and the others all came. Chu Hao also came, but he didn't appear.

Chu Hao was now acting as the backer of the human race. Not only could he not appear normally, but even his attacks had to be restricted. Otherwise, if he attacked repeatedly, it would only arouse the enemy's suspicion.

The God of War asked, "My disciple, is it your avatar or your original body?"

Han Fei said, "My original body."

"Huff~"

Instantly, the God of War and the others heaved a sigh of relief. It was good that it was Han Fei's original body. In their opinion, there was naturally a difference between the original body and avatars. Although Han Song was theoretically part of the main soul and was indeed very powerful, he was only equivalent to a pure Carefree Level cultivator. Only Han Fei's original body had the ability to contact all parties.

Hong Yue, on the other hand, was dumbfounded. What original body? Did Master Human Emperor have an avatar?

Han Fei didn't explain to Hong Yue, but said, "Thank you for your hard work while I was away."

God of War: "It's not hard at all. This is our path. Whoever wants to stop us is our enemy. We shall fight for our future. It doesn't matter whether we have you or not."

The Lava Giants said, "Human beings and our Lava Giant race share the same origin. You don't have to be over-polite. Our Lava Giant race has done nothing more than forging some weapons."

Liu Qiansi said, "Master, you've been gone for a long time! The human race was almost wiped out several times!"

"Brat, you're more reliable than your parents. It's been more than four hundred years, but you didn't even come back to take a look. I want to curse."



Han Fei knew that Old Han and his mother didn't appear probably because they wanted the human race to experience all this on their own. He could calmly take the Thunder Note Ancient Temple's trial because of his parents. He believed that if he was really in danger, they would take action.

However, hearing that the human race had almost been wiped out several times, Han Fei was still quite moved. Then he looked at Luo Xiaobai, who looked cold. Although Luo Xiaobai looked calm and dignified at the moment, Han Fei could still see fatigue in her eyes.

Han Fei said, "Let me talk to Xiaobai."

The others nodded slightly. Han Fei had just returned and there were too many things he didn't know. The most suitable person to tell him was naturally Luo Xiaobai.

They had seen how much pressure Luo Xiaobai had been under over the years. To be honest, if it were any of them, they didn't think they could withstand such heavy pressure.

After everyone left, Han Fei looked at Luo Xiaobai. "When did you prove Dao?"

Luo Xiaobai said, "186 years ago."

Han Fei said, "Sorry, I'm late."

Luo Xiaobai shook her head. "It's good that you came back alive. Han Song couldn't tell if you were dead or alive. He only knew that you were abducted by a powerful force. Later, he went to find your Fifth Senior Brother and learned that you were trapped in a place that even the Void Temple couldn't rescue you from."

Han Fei asked, "Where is my avatar? Why didn't I sense him?"

Luo Xiaobai said, "He is out on a mission."

Han Fei looked at the battlefield where the fierce battle was taking place and asked, "What happened all these years?"

...

Too many things had happened in the past four hundred years. Han Fei and Luo Xiaobai chatted for a whole day. Most of the time, Luo Xiaobai talked about what happened casually. Of course, Han Fei knew that it wouldn't be that simple. Therefore, he planned to ask Liu Qiansi again.

Finally, a day later, Han Fei learned what happened to the human race over the years.

It turned out that when he was trapped in the Thunder Note Ancient Temple, the first sea demon tide broke out. That sea demon tide could be said to be extremely crazy. Many human beings who knew that they didn't have long to live or couldn't improve their realm died in that huge battle, with as many as ten billion casualties.

Half a year later, the second tide of sea demons broke out.

Half a year later, the third sea demon tide broke out.

The enemy's purpose in the three sea demon tides was very simple. It was to consume and wipe out the middle and low-level humans. They had indeed achieved it. The three sea demon tides caused the death of 27.6 billion human beings.

Hearing this number, Han Fei was furious.

He knew that not everyone in the human race had the potential to cultivate to a higher level. He also knew that these people would naturally die under the corrosion of time.

However, natural death and self-detonation in combat were two different states.

A person could grow old peacefully and die happily. In their life, they had lived, loved, fought, experienced all kinds of ups and downs, and finally died of old age.

However, they had no chance to choose such a way of death. They chose to fight, chose to self-destruct, and chose to defend the longevity of the human race with their flesh and blood. They were respectable and pioneers in the expansion of the human race.

After the three sea demon tides, the other party finally stopped for a while, because they couldn't continuously trigger the outbreak of the sea demon tides. After all, the human race had more than a hundred billion people. And to create a sea demon tide that could shock the entire human race, they needed more sea demons than this number.

### [God of Fishing](#)

#### **Chapter 2978: Epic of the Human Race (2)**

##### 2978 Epic of the Human Race (2)

At the periphery of the Godfiend Sea, it would take a lot of time to do this.

The beginning of the dead humans' transition to become the undead was also after this battle. At that time, as arranged by Han Song and Luo Xiaobai, the people who died began to secretly switch to become the undead. However, they didn't immediately fight on the battlefield. After all, it was a trump card.

In the 18th year after the three battles, a new war began. It was still a sea demon tide, but not as crazy as before. The goal was to regularly wipe out the mid-level and low-level humans and prevent them from reproducing.

After all, in such a state of war, most people were not in the mood to have children. Otherwise, when a child was born, they were very likely to lose their parents. Besides, the human race was in a difficult situation. They were not sure how long they could last and when they could win the war.

Therefore, the frequent tides of sea demons caused a large-scale negative increase in the human population.

Even if they didn't experience war, countless people would die of natural aging in a hundred years, and there were also many people who died from cultivation, not to mention having to face a war without bearing offspring.

Therefore, in just over four hundred years, the population of the human race fell from the terrifying number of 188 billion to 118.5 billion, losing nearly 70 billion people. If it weren't for the fact that many

human beings were willing to switch to become the undead and fight for the human race, this number was bound to fall below the 100 billion mark.

Finally, a hundred years after the human race stepped into the wilderness, a catastrophe specifically targeting the human race came. It was the Worm Sea, launched by a power called the Sky Spider Worm Valley in the Central Sea Divine Realm. On the way of the human race, they used the sea demon tide to nurture insects for a hundred years.

In that battle, more than ten billion human beings perished.

Han Fei could imagine how an overwhelming number of insects were engulfing the human race. They were not sea demons, but their number far exceeded that of sea demons. It was difficult to kill them. There were all kinds of insects with different characteristics. Some were extremely poisonous, and some could parasitize.

In short, that battle could be said to be the first crisis of extinction in the history of the human race. Although the former Water-Wood World also had the insect race, they were on a completely different level from the insect race in the Central Sea Divine Realm.

On the human side, all the manipulators took action and cast the seaweed city wall together. The poison cultivators assisted them and released all kinds of strange poisons, hiding in the seaweed city wall and making the sea poisonous. Han Song took the opportunity to go to the Infinite Mining Area, ask Li Luoluo for insect control techniques, and everyone in the human race practiced insect control techniques. Finally, the human race ended this war that had been in a stalemate for three years.

But it was also this time that the enemy destroyed the fighting form of five major professions of the human race. They seemed to know the functions of the five major professions very well, forcing the human manipulators to give up the fighting unit of five-person team with the insect army.

The insectoids had been blocked, but the overall combat ability of the human race had declined to a certain extent.

During this period of time, there were various big and small incidents, such as the siege of some special insects, and so on. It could be said that nearly half of the humans in this battle died in small-scale battles, not head-on battles.

...

If the tide of worms was the first crisis of destruction, the situation became even more complicated after the Divine Demon Forest of the Central Sea Divine Realm joined the battle.

In the 198th year of the human race's entry into the wilderness, a war with both demon plants and insect tides broke out. The Divine Demon Forest of the Central Sea Divine Realm entered the arena and competed with the human manipulators for the right to control demon plants.

The sea of insects attacked again, but in a different way. Dozens of insect armies such as the rain of insects, the exploding flying insects, and the Marching Worm Sea attacked again.

According to Luo Xiaobai's judgment, the other party might have thought that they could destroy the human race in the first insect tide, so there weren't many kinds of insects. However, the other party

clearly didn't expect that the human manipulators could build such a huge seaweed city wall, let alone that the human race had mastered the insect control and insect killing techniques. As a result, their hundred-year plan had failed.

Therefore, the second time, dozens of species of insect army attacked and finally forced the undead human army to appear.

The army of the undead was not affected by the insect poison and the parasitic power, so the second crisis of destruction ended with the appearance of the undead.

At that moment, the Central Sea Divine Realm clearly knew about the cooperation between the human race and the Immortal Temple. They didn't condemn or target the Immortal Temple. They probably didn't dare to.

Therefore, in the following period of time, the other party's strategy also changed. From trying to destroy the human race at once, they turned to frequent battles with the human race.

This simple plan was actually very effective. In a hundred years, 16 billion people of the human race were slowly nibbled away. In the 302 years after the human race entered the wilderness, a brand-new force joined the battle, which was the Light City in the Central Sea Divine Realm. In Luo Xiaobai's words, it was a hypocritical force that claimed to be light.

From the name of the Light City, it could be seen that this was a power that was good at purification techniques. Although the Immortal Temple was very powerful, the general strength of human undeads wasn't that strong. Therefore, they were no match for the power of purification.

The strength of the Light City was limited, and they couldn't purify the tens of billions of undead humans at once. Therefore, the third battle of destruction began in the form of a light storm.

After all, the humans couldn't stop cultivating just because they had enemies. That was no different from waiting for death. Therefore, before the crisis came that day, furious waves swept out without any warning. The enemies directly used all kinds of means to destroy the human race. Therefore, an unprecedented super hurricane was set off outside the Godfiend Sea.

### [God of Fishing](#)

#### **Chapter 2979: Epic of the Human Race (3)**

##### 2979 Epic of the Human Race (3)

In the hurricane, Chu Hao covered the sky with one hand and pierced through the hurricane. Only then did the human race have time to gather. Han Fei knew that this was probably a test. The other party was testing if there was still a Great Monarch protecting the human race.

After discovering the existence of the Great Monarch, the war began again. There was a tide of sea demons, the Sky Spider Worm Valley, the Divine Demon Forest, and a huge spaceship from the Central Sea Divine Realm. From the huge ship, millions of Sea Establishers were projected down, and these experts were all ancient demons. Each ancient demon brought tens of thousands of ordinary sea demons. For the first time, the Central Sea Divine Realm gathered its real military strength and began to attack the human race without hiding anything.

In this battle, the undead human beings appeared one after another. However, that day, during the fierce battle, ten blazing stars descended from the sky as if doomsday had arrived.

Countless undead human beings were purified by the scorching stars.

And this move was still a test. The other party was deliberately forcing the Void Temple to take action.

In this battle, the human race was almost unable to withstand it because the opponent was too strong. The average combat power of the human race was not at that level.

Upon hearing this, Han Fei almost understood what they meant. This time, they wanted to use their real combat power to force him to appear, to force him to use the power of the Void Temple.

As for the Void Temple, they were all strong masters. If they attacked these ordinary people, it would violate the rules. If they really attacked, it would be the Three Temples interfering in low-level battles in the world. The entire Sea Realm would rise up to resist them.

However, there was an exception in the Void Temple, which was Senior Brother Six God.

Although Han Fei didn't know who Senior Brother Six God was, he knew that in the Void Temple, only Senior Brother Six God could sweep through the enemies without doing anything himself.

Obviously, the people from the Central Sea Divine Realm also knew this, so they were prepared to pay billions of people in exchange for Han Fei to use the void mark.

This was because the people from the Central Sea Divine Realm thought that Han Fei had used the void mark outside the Divine Capital Dynasty and in the Chaotic Wasteland. Then as long as he used it again, the human race would no longer have any protection.

Luo Xiaobai certainly wouldn't let them have their way. Although she knew that it wasn't the strong masters of the Void Temple who attacked in the Chaotic Wasteland, she wanted to give these enemies in the Central Sea Divine Realm the illusion that Han Fei only had one void mark left.

And Luo Xiaobai's decision would be a huge sacrifice. This was because she knew that if she didn't use the power of the Void Temple, many humans would definitely die. But once the Void Temple really took action, another large-scale extermination battle would definitely erupt in a very short period of time. Without any worries, the strong masters of the Central Sea Divine Realm would definitely mobilize a large number of strong masters in one fell swoop to sweep through the human race.

When Han Fei's original body was here, this was an opportunity. They could take this opportunity to destroy a large number of enemies in one go. However, it was unknown if Han Fei's original body was dead or alive. Han Song was a demon plant and couldn't pretend to be Han Fei's original body at all. It was possible to deceive cultivators at the Dao Proving Level and the Carefree Level, but there were strong masters from the Divine Demon Forest among the enemies. Could Han Song deceive the Immortal-level cultivators of the Divine Demon Forest?

Therefore, without Han Fei's original body around, the other party would definitely hold back. This was also the reason why Luo Xiaobai and Han Songs didn't use the void mark.

In this war, more than 30 billion human beings were sacrificed. In the end, Han Song entered the Godfiend Sea and pretended to trigger the Godfiend Sea, forcing the Central Sea Divine Realm to retreat.

After hearing what happened to the human race over the years, Han Fei couldn't help but feel angry and murderous.

He couldn't save Ximen Linglan.

He couldn't save the countless lives of the human race.

As the dignified Human Emperor, how could he face his countless compatriots who had died?

Han Fei clenched his fists and tried to restrain the killing intent in his heart. After closing his eyes for a long time, he slowly opened them. "Han Song is still in the Godfiend Sea, right?"

"Yes!"

Han Fei asked, "How much time do we have?"

Luo Xiaobai said, "I don't know. It might be soon, or in a year or two. As you know, a mere few hundred years is nothing to the cultivators of the Sea Realm. They also concluded that it's impossible for the human race to undergo any earth-shaking changes in these few hundred years. Therefore, as long as the void mark doesn't appear, they can still achieve their goal as long as they slowly nibble away at the human race. This time, they might be testing the waters first before launching an attack. If it were me, I would have done the same."

Han Fei asked, "But this time, you're not going to hold it in anymore, are you?"

Luo Xiaobai nodded. "That's right. We can't hold it back anymore. If we hold it back any longer, the human race will be wiped out. This is something that the current human race can't afford. Although they will hold back when your original body is not around, it's enough to achieve our goal."

Han Fei nodded heavily. "Then let's kill to our heart's content this time. Let's kill until the world shakes and the entire world is scared of our human race."

...

The next day after he met Luo Xiaobai.

Somewhere in the void, Han Fei and Chu Hao stood side by side.

Han Fei said, "Thank you for all these years."

Chu Hao said, "You've helped me a lot. I've only attacked a few times."

Han Fei shook his head slightly. The deterrent effect of a Great Monarch was far more meaningful than his actual attack.

Han Fei said, "After this battle, you may return to the West Wilderness first. The Primordial Divine Race may appear again."

"Huh?"

Chu Hao's pupils were constricted slightly. "When did this happen?"

### God of Fishing

#### **Chapter 2980: Epic of the Human Race (4)**

##### 2980 Epic of the Human Race (4)

Han Fei said, "Four hundred years ago. But you don't have to worry. The West Wilderness is very chaotic now. These people must be just searching and haven't really found the Primordial Divine Race. After I stabilize the human race, I will go to the West Wilderness. I still need your help in this battle."

Chu Hao said, "You should know that I can't attack directly. If I attack, they will only think that it's a strong master of the Void Temple attacking. This is unacceptable. If the Void Temple interferes in ordinary wars of the races, their image and reputation will be destroyed. Many factions will turn to fight against the Void Temple, and it will be difficult for the Void Temple to have any appeal."

"No! I don't need you to deal with ordinary people. I need you to kill some Great Monarchs."

Chu Hao couldn't help but look at Han Fei sideways. He didn't know where Han Fei's confidence came from. If it were someone else, he wouldn't believe it at all, but when Han Fei said it, he somehow believed it.

Chu Hao finally nodded slightly. "Okay!"

...

One month Later.

The news of Han Fei's return spread, and someone ran into him in the Infinite Mining Area.

Three months later.

At the periphery of the Godfiend Sea, far away, huge tides began to surge. In the wilderness where the human race was, the wind, rain, and tides were surging, and the whistling wind was raging.

With the experience of the battle a hundred years ago, the humans quickly discovered that something was wrong.

"All trial-takers, return to your positions and enter special combat readiness."

"All humans, return immediately when you hear me. Starting from today, enter special combat readiness."

"..."

For a moment, everyone in the entire human race's trial field put down what they were doing.

"Come on, come back."

"Not again. The Hundred-Year War occurs again."

"I don't know how many people will die this time!"

“What are you talking about? Some of us have indeed died, but so what? We have become stronger. We are becoming stronger at an unbelievable speed. We have defeated the enemy again and again.”

“That’s right. Be prepared for battle.”

“Everyone, survive. I believe Master Human Emperor will definitely return.”

“...”

No race had ever shown such efficiency. In just three days, the population of billions was brought together as one.

When the lava giants were in special combat mode, ordinary weapons would be supplied unlimitedly.

All the manipulators gathered into an army and began to lay out the seaweed walls and the Seaborne Prairie.

The undead army of human beings gathered and hid in the Seaborne Prairie. The appearance of the Light City made it difficult for them to form effective combat power on the sea, so they could only fight at the bottom of the sea.

Three and a half months later.

A terrifying hurricane came, accompanied by murderous intent.

In the 428th year since the human race entered the wilderness, the enemies of the Central Sea Divine Realm attacked again, and a terrifying war of extermination came again.

Three months and 23 days later.

The first wave of enemies appeared, a huge ship crossed space and appeared here.

On the huge ship, countless seeds fell like rain. These seeds landed on the Seaborne Prairie and began to frantically absorb the vitalities of the demon plants. The manipulators also attacked one after another.

The human race and the Central Sea Divine Realm had already fought many times, and the two sides were already quite familiar with each other’s combat power.

After these seeds fell, the undead army of the human race began to take action, launching the first wave of attacks.

And the enemy clearly didn’t expect to destroy the seaweed wall that the human race had been setting up for a long time with such a small method. Millions of Sea Establisher-level powerhouses appeared outside the giant ship.

Then, countless phantoms of worlds appeared. In an instant, the sky was filled with an army of nearly ten billion. This army waited quietly and didn’t take action.

As for the huge ship, it was floating in the air like a fortress, surrounded by a spiritual barrier. No one knew what kind of enemies were hidden there.



In just half a day, the sea of insects came. It was the sea of insects, not the insect cultivators. The other party knew that to deal with the human race's seaweed city walls, they didn't need anything too powerful or the insect army.

The insects surged into the seaweed walls like locusts. A large number of demon plants immediately released all kinds of toxins. A large number of insects were poisoned to death, but under the protection of these insects, a special kind of worms like leeches broke through the siege and crawled into the depths.

Their bodies emitted a powerful suction force, and a large amount of vitality surged into their bodies.

At this moment, a great battle began.