

## G O F 3021

### [God of Fishing](#)

#### Chapter 3021: Even Great Monarchs Will Avoid My Bro (1)

Han Fei really didn't expect to meet a creature like this. When did so many gods suddenly appear in this world?

But immediately, Han Fei realized that there might have been hidden gods in this world, but he was too weak to know the traces of the gods.

Now, when his strength grew to a certain level and he came into contact with stronger people, he got this kind of luck.

Han Fei cupped his hands. "Nice to meet you, Senior."

The white-clothed woman said, "A disciple of the Void Temple, the master of the Emperor Sparrow, the holder of the Demon Purification Pot, and the emperor of the human race. You have many titles. Go to the front line battlefield and let me see your strength."

"Huh?"

Buzz!

The woman in white waved her hand, and Han Fei felt that space had changed. He had already left the range of the city and appeared on a battlefield.

There were nearly ten thousand people guarding this battlefield, but only less than a thousand were really fighting the ominous creatures. Even so, in the starry sky, their battles were still extremely dazzling, with powerful spells filling the air and shining brilliantly.

The white-clothed woman said, "Since 100,000 years ago, ominous creatures reappeared in the Sea of Stars. At first, only sporadic ominous creatures appeared. In nearly 30,000 years, small wars broke out every once in a while. During that period, a huge war broke out. You should have seen that battle, and the evaluation was not high... Go, let me see your strength."

Han Fei: "..."

100,000 years ago, the ominous reappearance in the Sea of Stars. Didn't this mean that the ominous sealing method had a problem 100,000 years ago? Why did the white-clothed woman tell him this? He didn't have a way to deal with the ominous now.

However, in front of a god, he had to show his strength. What else could he do?

At this moment, tens of thousands of pairs of eyes were looking at Han Fei and the woman in white. When they looked at the woman in white, their eyes were filled with admiration, and when they looked at Han Fei, their eyes were filled with judgment and curiosity.

Han Fei nodded. "Okay!"

Boom!

A thousand lightning marks appeared in the Sea of Stars. A Monarch who was fighting an ominous battle felt the lightning flash past him. In the next moment, the terrifying ominous creature opposite him exploded.

"Huh! This person is so fast."

"He's very powerful. He killed a terrifying-level creature with one move. Is he a new Heavenly Talent Monarch from the Hidden Monarch City?"

"It's a thunder technique, and a very powerful one."

"There don't seem to be many people in the Carefree Level who can do this. Those who can make Lord God bring them here must be extraordinary."

At this time, the woman in white said, "Everybody, stop fighting and come back."

"Huh?"

"There are nearly two thousand terrifying-level ominous creatures here!"

"There's also a destruction-level one."

"Are you kidding me? Do we have to let that person fight alone?"

The crowd moved, but everyone immediately carried out the order to leave the battlefield. However, those ominous creatures wouldn't let you leave so easily. They would pester you.

However, lightning flashed all over the sky. Wherever the lightning flashed, a terrifying-level ominous creature died, giving others enough space to retreat.

Besides, the destruction-level creature seemed to have issued an order to kill the lightning-type powerhouse in front of them.

In a short while, Han Fei was the only one left on the battlefield. But for most people, they couldn't see Han Fei at all because Han Fei was hiding in the lightning marks that filled the sky.

"Is this guy really at the Carefree Level?"

"Can a Carefree Level cultivator have such speed?"

"It must be because of the lightning technique."

"Look, the terrifying-level ominous creatures are chasing the lightning marks."

When Han Fei had just killed forty or fifty terrifying-level creatures, the destruction-level ominous creature finally realized the pattern of the Thousand Thunder Flash.

Therefore, when Han Fei used the Thousand Thunder Flash again, an ominous lifeform suddenly detonated, trying to hold Han Fei back.

However, a bolt of jumping lightning flashed, and the terrifying-level creature still failed to touch Han Fei.

However, Han Fei couldn't use the jumping lightning every time. So in the next moment, he deliberately stayed for a moment. In an instant, thousands of terrifying-level creatures rushed over, and the destruction-level creature appeared immediately.

Buzz!

Under Han Fei's feet, a lightning ring appeared and swept in all directions in an instant. The lightning marks in the void hadn't died out yet, but they ignited with a whoosh and turned into a sea of lightning and fire. In this sea of lightning, the speed of these ominous creatures suddenly halved.

"What kind of technique is this?"

"The legendary Twelve Thunder Seal Technique."

"Ancient God of Thunder Note's heritage."

"Hiss! Didn't they say that the Thunder Note Ancient Temple trial was a sure-death situation? Has someone broken it?"

"No wonder, no wonder this guy has such terrifying combat power even though he's only at the Carefree Level. He can resist more than 2,000 ominous creatures alone. He's really terrifyingly strong."

Han Fei, who was fighting, didn't dare to be too slow. Because he set up this sea of thunder and lightning, he didn't have time to use the Thousand Thunder Flash. And the destruction-level creature had already arrived, so he naturally responded with the Ten Thousand Law Sky Travelling Technique.

The Thunder God's Hammer collided with the destruction-level ominous lifeform.

The destruction-level ominous creature was sent flying. Because of the powerful lightning technique of the Thunder God's Hammer, Han Fei's combat power doubled. Even the destruction-level creature couldn't resist it.

At the moment when the destruction-level creature was sent flying, Han Fei put his hands together and muttered something, and a milky white halo bloomed on his body.

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#### **Chapter 3022: Even Great Monarchs Will Avoid My Bro (2)**

The World Cleansing Divine Spell could purge all evil and remove ominousness. The hundreds of terrifying-level ominous creatures near Han Fei were directly purified under the dual effects of the lightning technique and the World Cleansing Divine Spell.

The others exclaimed, except for the woman in white, who looked calm. With so many titles on him, Han Fei couldn't be weak. She wanted to see how strong Han Fei was.

In just an hour, Han Fei had killed more than eight hundred ominous creatures.

In fact, under normal circumstances, it would be difficult for Han Fei to kill so many ominous creatures in such a short period of time. But wasn't this under the watch of a god? His kiting method obviously couldn't work, so he could only fight head-on. Fortunately, he had many techniques and methods. And

there were only 2,000 ominous creatures, unlike the terrifying number of tens of thousands or even hundreds of thousands outside the Thunder Note Ancient Temple.

More than two hours later, only Han Fei and the destruction-level ominous creature were left on the battlefield. This time, Han Fei didn't ask for the help of the Emperor Sparrow. He couldn't kill it so quickly in a one-on-one battle, but Han Fei wasn't as weak as he was when he first entered the Thunder Note Ancient Temple. Finally, under the multiple effects of the Invincible Fighting Intent and the Thunder Technique, it took Han Fei nearly two hours to obliterate this destruction-level ominous creature with difficulty.

At this moment, the strong masters in the front line of the Hidden Monarch City looked at Han Fei in a different way. A Carefree Level cultivator had killed more than 2,000 ominous creatures of the same realm and even killed a destruction-level creature above his level. This was simply outrageous. This was something that normally required nearly a thousand Monarchs to accomplish! He had done it alone?

After the battle, Han Fei cupped his hands at the woman in white.

The white-clothed woman waved her hand, and Han Fei was dragged into another Sea of Stars. When he appeared again, he found that this place was filled with an ominous aura. Outside this ominous aura, there were nearly 30,000 ominous life forms, including at least a dozen destructive-level ones.

"Well..."

Han Fei was shocked. Although he could kill so many destruction-level creatures on such a scale, with his current strength, it would probably take him at least a month. 30,000 and 2,000 were two different numbers.

The woman in white said, "Use the Demon Purification Pot."

Demon Purification Pot?

Han Fei was briefly stunned. He had never thought of using the Demon Purification Pot when he was dealing with the ominous creatures, mainly because he didn't know how to control it yet.

The Demon Purification Pot could kill six immortals at the same time because of its ability to absorb spirits. It could absorb anything that could be absorbed, but Han Fei had never tried absorbing ominous creatures with the Demon Purification Pot because he didn't think there was anything else to absorb from the ominous creatures except negative energy.

Besides, the Demon Purification Pot could only deal with seven at a time! In front of these tens of thousands of ominous creatures, seven was nothing!

However, since this god wanted him to try, Han Fei could only bite the bullet.

Han Fei charged at the army of ominous creatures alone. He thought that even if he couldn't defeat them or couldn't control the Demon Purification Pot well, he could always escape with the Great Dao of Life Replacement.

When the ominous army saw that a lackey was charging at them, they immediately rushed over.

Han Fei's face turned green when he saw the swarm of ominous creatures.

"Master Calabash, absorb."

Seven small vines extended out from between Han Fei's eyebrows in a row. Han Fei had thought that the seven small vines could only penetrate seven ominous life forms at a time, and it would have to use his strength to destroy the seven captured ominous life forms.

But something unexpected happened. The lazy little vines suddenly became a little manic when they encountered these ominous life forms.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

Puff, puff, puff!

Vines were wriggling around Han Fei. A small vine could penetrate dozens of ominous creatures in a row in the blink of an eye. Furthermore, the small vine was still growing and seemed to be able to kill more.

Any ominous lifeform penetrated by the Demon Purification Pot would be immediately covered in greenness.

Almost in an instant, Han Fei felt that he was mentally connected to the Demon Purification Pot. Within ten thousand meters of Han Fei, it seemed to have become a forbidden area. Any ominous lifeform that tried to rush in would be pierced by the small vines immediately. The speed was so fast that even Han Fei himself couldn't react in time, but the Demon Purification Pot could.

"Hiss ~"

Han Fei was shocked. He had used the Demon Purification Pot before, but it was impossible for it to drain an ominous creature comparable to an immortal-level creature in such a short time.

Han Fei remembered that it took the Demon Purification Pot a long time to extract the spiritual energy of a Tentacle Lobster when he was a kid. Although there were more vines in the Demon Purification Pot now, it couldn't be so unbelievable!

"Is this the reason why the Demon Purification Pot can suppress the ominous?"

Han Fei was stunned. If it had such terrifying destructive power, how could the previous owners of the Demon Purification Pot lose?

While Han Fei was sighing, he suddenly felt that the seventh divine pill on the Demon Purification Vine was actually being nurtured.

Yes, the seventh and final divine pill began to nurture after killing hundreds of ominous creatures. And its speed was very fast. When more than a thousand ominous creatures were killed, the seventh divine pill had grown from the size of gravel to the size of a sesame seed.

### [God of Fishing](#)

#### **Chapter 3023: Even Great Monarchs Will Avoid My Bro (3)**

Han Fei was overjoyed. This was really a pleasant surprise. Han Fei had thought that the seventh divine pill required a large amount of resources to slowly feed. In fact, this method was actually useful because the Demon Purification Pot was still absorbing energy every day.

However, this absorption method was clearly not as efficient as now.

A thousand.

Two thousand.

Three thousand.

Finally, after nearly 10,000 ominous creatures were destroyed, the Demon Purification Pot's absorption speed seemed to be declining. After killing 20,000 ominous creatures, the Demon Purification Pot wouldn't completely kill the ominous creatures. The latter would turn into an ominous aura, regather elsewhere, and then charge at Han Fei again.

After killing more than 24,000 ominous lifeforms, the Demon Purification Pot stopped absorbing them. The small vines would only penetrate the ominous creatures and wouldn't extract their energy. It seemed to be passively defending.

"Alright."

At that moment, the white-clothed woman grabbed Han Fei with one hand and took him away, along with a large number of energy crystals.

Han Fei hurriedly put away the Demon Purification Pot, his heart full of doubts and puzzlement.

In the blink of an eye, Han Fei returned to the real Hidden Monarch City again. The woman in white took the lead to say, "Sure enough, the Demon Purification Pot in its incomplete state is still very weak. A Demon Purification Pot of this level won't be of much use in a big battle."

Han Fei thought to himself, At least more than 24,000 ominous creatures were killed. How can this be called useless?

Besides, the seventh divine pill the size of a sesame seed had grown to the size of a soybean. At this speed, as long as there were enough ominous creatures, the seventh divine pill would mature soon.

However, when he wanted to enter the Hidden Monarch City, he saw the scene of this woman attacking. It seemed that there was nothing wrong with her words.

Han Fei asked, "Why did the Demon Purification Pot stop absorbing in the later stage of the fight?"

The woman in white asked, "What do you think the Demon Purification Pot absorbed?"

Han Fei shook his head. These ominous creatures had no spiritual energy, no Chaotic Qi, and no immortal Qi. He didn't even know how they were driven. Who knew what the Demon Purification Pot was absorbing?

The woman in white said, "It's ominous. So far, we don't know whether the ultimate state of the ominous is a powerful creature or a will that gives negative creatures vitality."

Han Fei frowned slightly. "Even the gods can't be sure?"

The woman in white said, "Gods are not omnipotent. The god realm is just a realm. Gods can die too. The biggest characteristic of the ominous is their uncertainty. It's difficult for us to see their nature. No

matter how many ominous creatures we kill, it's just to slow their growth. The Demon Purification Pot has the ability to devour the ominous nature. Therefore, in addition to fighting against the ominous, every holder of the Demon Purification Pot is determined to pry into the ominous nature. Obviously, you have never used the Demon Purification Pot to deal with ominous creatures before."

"Uh ~"

Han Fei thought to himself, Who knows! The Demon Purification Pot didn't come out to fight. He had always thought that the Demon Purification Pot was an auxiliary treasure.

The woman in white said, "In the same realm, you are very strong and impressive, but the stronger you are, the harder it will be for you to find your divine path. Your combat techniques are too various and you have too many Great Daos. Your Law Fusion process will take a long time... I asked you to come here for no other reason than to tell you that there's not much time left."

"Not much time left?"

Han Fei's face changed slightly. "Do you mean the time of the next outbreak of the ominous?"

The woman in white nodded slightly. "Go! The Hidden Monarch City won't interfere in the affairs of the Infinite Mining Areas, and your human race probably doesn't need to help for the time being. Also, let me remind you that you can't be the Human Emperor forever. It's time for you to find your true path."

Han Fei's expression changed slightly. She said exactly what Old Yuan told him before. Han Fei nodded slightly. "Thank you for your guidance, Senior. Well, I don't know how to address you..."

"You can call me the Goddess of Light."

Swish!

The Distanceless Door appeared with the words "Let's go" written on it.

Han Fei cupped his hands. "Goodbye, Senior."

Swish ~

When Han Fei opened his eyes again, he had already appeared in the Hidden Monarch City. The man in white and barefoot was waiting here.

Seeing Han Fei return, he smiled casually. "What do you think?"

Han Fei was puzzled. "What do you mean?"

The man asked, "Is the Goddess of Light beautiful?"

Han Fei looked at this person speechlessly, thinking to himself, It's not enough to set me up once, but you want to set me up again?

The corners of Han Fei's mouth twitched. "Of course she's very beautiful."

"Hahaha..."

The man laughed and asked Han Fei, "Do you want to join the Hidden Monarch City?"

Han Fei shook his head. "No, I have a lot of things to do."

The man said regretfully, "What a pity. When you grow up, I'd like to see the true power of the Demon Purification Pot."

Han Fei asked, "Senior, what should I call you?"

"Bai Ze."

"Ancient Divine Beast?"

Bai Ze was slightly surprised. "Huh? How do you know that?"

"Uh! No, I've just heard of you from others."

Han Fei couldn't help but feel a little strange. It seemed that many creatures in myth actually existed!

Han Fei asked, "Senior Bai Ze, what else does the Hidden Monarch City have to say about what our human race does in the Infinite Mining Area?"

Bai Ze smiled and said, "What can the Hidden Monarch City do? This Infinite Mining Area doesn't belong to the Hidden Monarch City. Since your human race has occupied this place, you can take your time to manage it. Similarly, the Hidden Monarch City won't interfere in the disputes between humans and others. Of course, if you are willing to join the Hidden Monarch City, it will be a different matter."

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#### **Chapter 3024: Even Great Monarchs Will Avoid My Bro (4)**

Han Fei was silent for a while. The Hidden Monarch City was a force to fight against the ominous. It was not that he couldn't join it, but he knew too little about the Hidden Monarch City now. He didn't want to be tied down by this. Anyway, with the Demon God's promise and the protection of the divine beasts and ferocious beasts, the human race would be safe for at least a thousand years.

Therefore, even if he wanted to join the Hidden Monarch City, it would be a thousand years later.

Han Fei responded with a smile, "I'll consider it."

...

When Han Fei returned to the human race after leaving the Hidden Monarch City, Han Xuan was already carrying out the human race's plan to build a city. Zhou Run was already arranging for the human race to settle in. The name of the Hundred Alliance City had been removed. There was no hundred-force alliance anymore, so there was no need for this name now.

Although Han Fei wanted to be a "hands-off" boss, some basic principles still need to be implemented and carried out.

For example, after discussing with Han Xuan and the others, Han Fei decided to change the name of the Hundred Alliance City to "Free City" in case the itinerant cultivators in the Sea Realm didn't understand. And the word "freedom" was what many people yearned for.



Han Fei specially explained to his fellow human beings that because of an accident, the demon plants they planted in the past were destroyed, so "All about Demon Plants" shops were reopened.

Most humans had no objections to this. They could re-plant demon plants if they were destroyed. It wasn't a problem anyway.

Outside the Infinite Mining Area, the eight camps soon learned about the changes in the Infinite Mining Area. In fact, they had been waiting for the news. After all, the commotion a while ago was so huge that many people had run away in fear.

Most of those who still stayed in the camps wanted to try their luck. After all, the battle of the strong shouldn't affect ordinary itinerant cultivators like them.

After learning that the human race had conquered the Infinite Mining Areas, established the Free City, and implemented resource-sharing measures, the people in the Eight Camp were dumbfounded. Every time they met someone, they would talk about the human race and the Free City.

The intelligence organizations in the Divine Capital Dynasty and the Capital of Horror gradually spread the news of the human race, causing an uproar.

"What? The Human Butcher who swept across all the major forces in the Central Sea Divine Realm?"

"Oh no! Is he really the emperor of the human race?!"

"What a terrifying human being! He killed dozens of Great Monarchs from the Central Sea Divine Realm. It's like listening to a heavenly book."

"That's right! They were all Great Monarchs! I only know that there is Great Monarch East Martial in the East Sea Divine Realm. How could so many Great Monarchs suddenly appear and be killed by a human?"

"Maybe Great Monarchs are different!"

"It's said that the human race has actually suffered a heavy loss. After fighting for 400 years, nearly 70 billion people have died. What does this mean? The combined population of the eight camps and the former Infinite Mining Area might not even be a fraction of the number of the humans who died."

"I heard that they are generally not strong, so many have died."

"Heh! We killed 40 Great Monarchs, and you said the human race isn't strong?"

"That was done by the powerhouses in the Godfiend Sea. Didn't you read the intelligence? The Godfiend Sea is gone, and the powerhouses inside have all been released."

"That's true. It's said that a god has appeared."

"That's bulls\*it. That's not in the information at all. The divine path has been severed. How can there be a god?"

"Hey! Don't doubt me. My biological brother's wife's senior brother's master's grand elder told me that."

Everyone : "..."

...

The Free City had only been built for a year. When countless people from the superpowers such as the Divine Capital Dynasty, the Capital of Horror, the East Sword Pavilion, and the Ghost Strait went to the Infinite Mining Areas, these people from the eight camps dared to really enter the Infinite Mining Areas.

By the time they entered the Infinite Mining Area, the Hundred Alliance City had changed beyond recognition. In its place was a cluster of cities surrounded by nearly a hundred cities.

The people of the East Sea Divine Realm were discussing the Infinite Mining Areas, but the young talents of the entire Sea Realm were flocking to the South Sea Divine Realm at this moment.

This was because two major events were about to happen in the South Sea Divine Realm. Firstly, the God Ferrying Ancient Land was about to open. It was said that this was an primordial land that was full of strange treasures and would only open once every hundreds of thousands of years. For some reason, it was about to open this time. Secondly, the Holy Lady of the Miracle Forest was looking for a husband through a competition. She wanted to dual cultivate on a certain path to godhood that countless people yearned for.

Therefore, the South Sea Divine Realm had been very lively recently. The major forces all had young talents from the Sea Realm.

For example, at this moment, in a city group called Heavenly Phoenix Island near the Phoenix Divine Race.

A young man was wearing a phoenix-colored cloak, holding a folding fan, and holding a pipe in his mouth. Behind him were two maids at the late stage of the Star Transformation Realm, one holding a sword, and the other holding a fruit plate.

And this young man was confronting a group of five or six talents from the Central Sea Divine Realm on the street.

The young man roared, "Are you blind? You ants, do you know whose territory this is? Do you know who I am? Do you know what kind of person my brother is? He can crush you eight hundred times with a finger."

A young man on the opposite side sneered. "Look at how you're boasting. With your spoiled behavior as a rich second-generation, your brother is probably a useless person too."

Immediately, the young man in the phoenix-colored cloak shouted, "B\*llshit, you're asking for a beating. My brother is known as the Bloody-Handed Butcher. He's invincible on the God Roll and even Great Monarchs avoid him. He's the current emperor of the human race, Han Fei. Who do you think you are to mock him? Come, ant, come and die..."

Boom ~

Feng Xingliu was clamoring, but was kicked hard by someone in the butt and staggered. The two maids next to him were about to burst into fury, only to find that they couldn't move at all.

"Which ant dares to kick me?"

Feng Xingliu looked back and didn't recognize the guy who attacked him. Just as he was about to attack, he heard a familiar voice. "Keep a low profile. I heard you yelling the moment I came. I have thousands of enemies now, but you are still making enemies for me."

Feng Xingliu was shocked.

"Shoot... You, you, you..."

Han Fei snorted coldly. "Hmph! You promised to meet me and give me a warm welcome. I've been waiting for a long time, but no one came."

"Uh! Oh... I forgot it! You ants, I'll let you go today. Next time, keep your eyes open."

Feng Xingliu smiled happily and was about to leave.

However, the geniuses from the Central Sea Divine Realm behind him all had black faces, and the man in the lead shouted coldly, "Did I say you could leave?"

### [God of Fishing](#)

#### **Chapter 3025: Primordial Divine Academy (1)**

Those people from the Central Sea Divine Realm were obviously not weak. Most of the young talents who could come to the South Sea Divine Realm at this time were for the God Ferrying Ancient Land and the Holy Lady of the Miracle Forest.

The six people in front of him were all in the Perfected Star Transformation Realm.

At this moment, the six people obviously had no intention of letting Feng Xingliu leave. Feng Xingliu blushed, glanced at Han Fei who had changed his appearance, and said, "Wait, let me settle these guys."

There were quite a few onlookers. There had been a lot of conflicts recently, and it was rarely lively. Furthermore, this was the young master of the Phoenix Divine Race. The fight would definitely be very exciting when they fought.

Han Fei shrugged. "Then hurry up. I have something to do."

Feng Xingliu was bursting with confidence at this moment. His confidence soared when he found Han Fei came. Although they didn't know how Han Fei found him, none of this mattered.

Feng Xingliu pointed at the people opposite him and said, "Don't say that I'm bullying you. Come with me. If you can win, I'll give you the seven-color mystic crystal."

Han Fei finally understood what was going on. It turned out that they were fighting for something.

Han Fei retracted the suppressing pressure on the two women. The two women looked at each other in shock, thinking that this person was so strong. He could suppress them and make them unable to move without being noticed by others.

More importantly, who was this person? With Feng Xingliu's personality, he wasn't angry at all after being kicked as if he didn't care at all. All these years, they had never seen Feng Xingliu treat anyone with such an attitude.

At this moment, Feng Xingliu was already walking side by side with Han Fei towards the wilderness outside the Heavenly Phoenix Island. They hurriedly followed.

The people on the opposite side snorted and followed them too.

Feng Xingliu seemed to be a little excited and said to Han Fei, "How did you find me? Let me tell you, you should have brought the human race to our South Sea Divine Realm, which has much more resources than the East Sea."

Han Fei said, "Idiot, stop bragging. If I really bring human beings here, can your Phoenix Divine Race protect them?"

"Hey... Huh! Are you also here for the Holy Lady of the Miracle Forest? Let me tell you secretly, that woman is very powerful. She can draw a tie with Feng Yu. But she's definitely not your match. You can easily take her down. Then you can get the support of the Miracle Forest, and the human race will be even safer."

Han Fei said gloomily, "F\*ck off. Am I that kind of person? I'm here for the Chaotic Fire Domain."

Feng Xingliu was lost for words. "We can go to that damn place at any time! Hey, do you know about the opening of the God Ferrying Ancient Land?"

Han Fei said, "I heard it on the way."

Feng Xingliu chuckled. "That's a good place. It's said that there are many treasures there. The Fire Dao Resurrection Wheel of our Phoenix Divine Race was dug out from there. Although many treasures have been dug up, there are still some mysterious treasures that haven't appeared. Let's go plunder that place! We'll definitely be able to get hundreds of pieces of treasures. They're very valuable."

Han Fei rolled his eyes. "Why do you need money now? You're about to prove Dao. What's the use of money for you? Look at Feng Yu. I heard that she's at the Carefree Level now?"

As soon as Feng Yu's name was mentioned, Feng Xingliu's expression collapsed: "Ha, even the Patriarch gives her preferential treatment now, she certainly advances quickly! Look at me, I have also advanced not too slowly. If the Patriarch's attention wasn't all on her, I might have also proven Dao by now."

Han Fei said, "Dao Proving has nothing to do with others. By the way, where is Little Qingcheng?"

"She..."

Before Feng Xingliu finished speaking, the Heavenly Talents from the Central Sea Divine Realm shouted behind him, "How far do you want to go? If you don't dare to fight, just say it. Hand over the seven-colored mystic crystal so that you won't suffer physical pain. After all, it will be embarrassing if the young master of the Phoenix Divine Race is beaten up."

"B\*llshit."

Feng Xingliu's face immediately became tense. "Come on! How dare you ants compete with the sun and moon?"

"Shut up..."

Han Fei was happy to watch the fun on the side. After years of not seeing each other, the bad habits of Feng Xingliu seemed to be getting more and more serious. However, others couldn't sense it, but he could clearly sense that Feng Xingliu was abnormally vigorous and his power showed signs of being self-sealed.

It seemed that he was indeed idle, but in fact, this guy was deliberately provoking those people. His purpose should be simple. He was looking for strong masters of the same level to train himself, trying to nurture his spiritual energy to a peak state and break through the Monarch Tribulation.

When he first met Feng Xingliu, this guy was only in the late Star Transformation Stage. In just six hundred years, he had upgraded from the late Star Transformation Stage to the Perfected Star Transformation Realm.

Ordinary people definitely wouldn't have such a speed of growth, so although he looked arrogant and domineering, in fact, he must have cultivated a lot. He must have been trained crazily by his family all these years.

Han Fei pointed his finger and the seawater turned into a big chair. He sat on it and took out a handful of melon seeds. "You fight. I'll be your referee. Hey, the guys from the Central Sea Divine Realm, if you win, you'll get seven-colored mystic crystals. But what if you lose?"

Feng Xingliu's eyes lit up too. "Yes! What if you lose?"

The man in the lead snorted. "If we lose, I have a mid-quality godly weapon..."

Before he finished speaking, Feng Xingliu pointed at him and scolded, "You ants, you're too much. How dare you take out a mid-quality godly weapon? I was born with a silver spoon in my mouth. Even my bowl is a mid-quality godly weapon. Who are you grossing out with this thing?"

### [God of Fishing](#)

#### **Chapter 3026: Primordial Divine Academy (2)**

Han Fei sneered. "You paupers trying to pull a fast one?"

After that, Han Fei pointed into the distance and said, "Many people are watching. How do you have the cheek to take a mid-quality godly weapon out? Feng Xingliu will be ashamed to accept it!"

With that said, Han Fei casually took out a black crystal battle axe. "Here, let me place another bet. This is an ultra-quality godly weapon-level battle axe. You six come together. If you win, I'll give you the battle axe and the seven-colored mystic crystal. But the things you take out should at least be of this level."

Feng Xingliu's eyes lit up. Holy sh\*t, Han Fei is really rich! He can take out an ultra-quality godly weapon so easily! I must get a few from him later. I heard that he killed a lot of Great Monarchs. How can a Great Monarch only have ultra-quality godly weapons?

As for the two maids of Feng Xingliu, they were speechless. Who is this guy? Even if you want to bet, don't ask the six people on the opposite side to fight Feng Xingliu together! Don't they know what kind of person their Young Master is? The six are at the same level as Feng Xingliu. If he loses, not only will he lose face, but he will also suffer a huge loss.

The six people on the opposite side were obviously tempted. However, even they were a little reluctant to bet ultra-quality godly weapons.

At this moment, a playful voice suddenly sounded, "The Phoenix Divine Race is really arrogant. Since you're going to bet, why don't you bet on something bigger?"

Then three Six-Flame Fiery Sparrows dragged a dazzling quaint carriage over. Then, the curtain of the carriage was pulled open, and a man in a purple robe with a feminine face glanced at Feng Xingliu and Han Fei casually.

In comparison, the chair under Han Fei seemed a little tacky.

As for the six Perfected Star Transformation Realm cultivators, they bowed to the carriage and said in unison, "Greetings, Master."

"Um!"

Han Fei suddenly found that the two maids beside him didn't look good. Then, he heard Feng Xingliu shout, "Where the f\*ck did you come from?? How dare you make Six-Flame Fiery Sparrows pull his carriage? Believe it or not, I'll make sure you can't walk out of the South Sea Divine Realm!"

The feminine man chuckled. "I really don't believe it. You can have a try!"

Feng Xingliu was about to say something, when Han Fei said to him via voice transmission, "He's at the peak of the Dao Proving Level."

A fierce gleam flickered in Feng Xingliu's eyes. "If I won, release the three Six-Flame Fiery Sparrows."

The feminine man smiled faintly. "Okay! But the stakes aren't enough, are they? Six-Flame Fiery Sparrows are the third totem of your Phoenix Divine Race. Even your Phoenix Divine Race doesn't have many such ancient exotic species. One of them is equivalent to at least an ultra-quality godly weapon. Three of them should equal at least a spiritual treasure-level treasure!"

How could Feng Xingliu have a spiritual treasure-level treasure? He could only look at Han Fei.

Han Fei chuckled and waved his hand. A stone shining with the law of lightning appeared in midair.

Han Fei said, "We have treasures! This Chaotic Thunder Stone is a treasure of the spiritual treasure level. With it, body refiners will be twice as efficient in cultivation and immune to all evil."

"Shoot ~"

Feng Xingliu was stunned. How rich was Han Fei now? A Chaotic Spiritual Treasure! He took it so easily. He just wanted to trick people into a fight, but it had already risen to this level?

The expressions of the two maids changed drastically. They had never seen such a treasure before. But this man just took it out casually for a bet. Was he so confident in Young Master Xingliu?

The purple-robed man on the carriage was also taken aback for a moment. He had thought that Han Fei should have some Acquired Spiritual Treasures on him. He didn't expect him to be so rich as to take out a Chaotic Spiritual Treasure. This made him doubt the strength of Feng Xingliu for a moment.

However, at this point, he had to accept this competition. Otherwise, he would lose face.

The purple-robed man snorted. "Okay."

Creak!

Han Fei crossed his legs and munched on the sunflower seeds. "Feng Xingliu! You have to fight this battle well. If you lose, we will suffer a huge loss."

Feng Xingliu's lips twitched and he rolled his eyes. "That's forcing me to use my real strength!"

"Alas! Forget it. As the saying goes, if you don't make a sound, you won't be noticed; but once you make a sound, you will amaze the world. It's time for me to let the world know how magnificent I am."

On the Heavenly Phoenix Island, many talents were looking over.

Someone sighed. "As expected of the Phoenix Divine Race. They're really confident! They even dare to take out a Chaotic Spiritual Treasure as a bet."

Someone was amazed. "Could it be that Feng Xingliu is not as simple as he seems, but a hidden big shot?"

Someone shook his head. "This guy has been idle since he was young. He's a damn hidden big shot."

"Isn't that a pity? That's a Chaotic Spiritual Treasure!"

"I don't think so. The Phoenix Divine Race is not stupid. Maybe Feng Xingliu is really a silkpants, but being a silkpants doesn't mean that he is weak."

"..."

The onlookers discussed it heatedly.

At this moment, Feng Xingliu and the other party's four men and two women stood face to face.

Han Fei roared, "Begin!"

Swish!

The six strong masters of the Central Sea Divine Realm attacked at the same time. They transformed into a big bow and shot out from a distance, locking onto Feng Xingliu. A woman cast a spell and triggered the Great Dao here, summoning countless Great Dao runes, and actually began to set up an array.

Of the other four, one was extremely fast and had already rushed forward. He fused with his Associated Spirit Crystal Scorpion instantly and launched a super powerful strike. One attacked head-on, and the other two surrounded Feng Xingliu from the side.

Having reached the Perfected Star Transformation Realm, most cultivators had experienced a lot of battles and had a lot of great techniques. As soon as the six of them attacked, three of them activated divine techniques.

## God of Fishing

### **Chapter 3027: Primordial Divine Academy (3)**

The two maids of Feng Xingliu were extremely nervous, but Han Fei was calmly munching on melon seeds.

"Tweet ~"

A fire phoenix rose to the sky.

"Fire Phoenix Technique, Flying Feather in the Sky."

The Heavenly Phoenix Feather fell, and the Void Arrow was actually extinguished by a feather. The few people near Feng Xingliu were all repelled.

Behind Han Fei, the two maids exclaimed, "Flying Feather Divine Technique! When did Young Master Xingliu learn this?"

"Ah! I remember now. Young Master Xingliu once carried a dozen divine arts back and said that he wanted to learn divine arts. God, I thought he was joking."

Although the divine technique was very powerful, the other party had three divine techniques. Feng Xingliu's body seemed to have been pierced by a great technique. Amidst the exclamations, a fiery shadow suddenly appeared from the sea of fire. Feng Xingliu grabbed a fiery feather, which emitted a scarlet brilliance.

The six of them quickly took action, but Feng Xingliu grinned. "Flame Domain, my Dao is like light."

Any place illuminated by the flames turned into a domain. Even Han Fei and the Six-Fire-Sparrow carriage was enveloped.

Swish ~

In this domain, Feng Xingliu instantly appeared behind the woman who was setting up the array. With a sweep of the feathers, half of her body was swept away.

The woman simply ignored him and roared, "Condense, Ice Descends to the World!"

The sky was blocked by Feng Xingliu, and all kinds of Great Dao runes surged into the ice, trying to suppress Feng Xingliu.

A maidservant said, "That person deliberately lured Young Master Xingliu to attack so as to seal him."

"What should we do?"

Bang!

However, before they finished speaking, a pillar of fire gushed out of the ice seal, and a sharp claw pierced through the woman again. With a bang, the woman's body disintegrated.

Han Fei said lazily, "Eliminated one."

"Phoenix Extreme Heavenly Fire, Sky Splitting."



The flames in the four seas were burning, and the void was full of cracks. Feng Xingliu roared again, "Nine Steps of the Heavenly Phoenix, Traceless Feather Fall."

Swish! Swish! Swish!

In an instant, the speed of Feng Xingliu exceeded the speed of light explosion. Then, a pair of wings slashed in front of the bow-holding cultivator, cutting him and his bow into pieces.

As for the other man who fought in close combat, he protected himself with Dao Pattern Armor but was cut apart by three sweeps of the wings.

Han Fei said leisurely, "Three."

Boom~

Many onlookers exclaimed.

"I knew it! How could Feng Xingliu have taken out a Chaotic Spiritual Treasure if he isn't capable?"

"He didn't take it out, but his friend did."

"Who cares? Anyway, I know that although he is a dandy, he is still a direct descendant of the Phoenix Divine Race. With his divine techniques and bloodline atavism, how can he be weak?"

"Heh! Feng Xingliu is usually noisy, but so what? Who said that noisy people can't be strong?"

In the next moment, Feng Xingliu fought three people alone, but he didn't use any divine techniques but fought head-on.

"Aurora Fist."

"Fire Demon Killing Fist."

"Flowing Light Sword Fire."

Clank, Clank, Clank ~

Clang! Clang! Clang!

With only three people left, Feng Xingliu didn't panic at all. The two sides fought fiercely for more than 3,000 rounds. And beside the purple-robed man's carriage, the three eliminated people had recovered, but their faces were extremely ugly at the moment.

The purple-robed man snorted and gently tapped his fingers on the carriage twice. He didn't seem to do anything. But after he knocked, with two bangs, two explosions erupted less than a hundred kilometers away from the carriage.

The purple-robed man's pupils were constricted slightly as he suddenly looked at Han Fei. His two knocks just now was a cause and effect killing technique. Not to mention the Dao Proving Level, even peak-level Carefree-Level Monarchs who didn't know cause and effect killing techniques well wouldn't be able to discover that he was attacking. This person was clearly only at the Dao Proving Level and didn't seem to even reach the peak of the Dao Proving Level. How could he break his cause and effect killing technique so easily?

Han Fei said lazily, "A Monarch interfered in the battle of Sky Openers. Is this what the Heavenly Talents of the Central Sea Divine Realm are like? Well, three Six Fire Sparrows and a carriage are not enough."

Behind Han Fei, the two maids were shocked. Is that person a Monarch? And he wants to interfere in this battle?

Instantly, the two of them looked awful. One of the maids shouted at the carriage, "How dare you, a Monarch, attack our young master in the South Sea Divine Realm? If you don't give me an explanation, I'm afraid you won't be able to leave the South Sea Divine Realm."

Han Fei tilted his head and looked at the two maids. He thought that the maids of the big clans were really different. How dare they scold a Monarch? But then he thought it made sense. Would the Phoenix Divine Race lack a Monarch? They had stood proudly in the South Sea Divine Realm for so long.

Feng Xingliu's face slightly changed too. He roared, "The second form, the Heavenly Phoenix Body."

Whoosh!

Feng Xingliu had wings on its back, and his body was burning with flames. Holding a fiery long sword, he shot out with a swish, and his speed increased by at least 30%. The intensity of the flames and its strength seemed to have increased by more than 30%.

"Huh!"

Han Fei couldn't help being a little surprised. This transformation was a bit awesome! Super Saiyan transformation? Feng Xingliu's overall strength had increased by nearly 50%, immediately widening the gap in strength with the other three.

Han Fei clicked his tongue. This was one of his trump cards!

Puff, puff, puff!

With three slashes, he killed the three people. This time, he really killed them, leaving no survivors.

It wasn't that Feng Xingliu hadn't killed people before. The first time he killed someone, it was with Han Fei. Just now, he was indeed angry. Fighting cultivators in the same realm was just a tempering exercise, but if a Monarch took action, it was another story.

### [God of Fishing](#)

#### **Chapter 3028: Primordial Divine Academy (4)**

Feng Xingliu frowned and pointed his sword at the carriage. "Is a Monarch so great? Tell me your name."

The purple-robed young man in the carriage lowered the curtain and appeared outside the carriage in the next second. He said indifferently, "Xiao Jie from the Primordial Divine Academy, Central Sea Divine Realm."

"Primordial Divine Academy?"

Han Fei had never heard of it, but the expressions of the two maids behind him changed drastically. Han Fei turned around and waved at one of the maids. "Where is the Primordial Divine Academy? Is it very strong?"

The maidservant looked at Han Fei as if he were a monster. How could a big shot like you not even know the Primordial Divine Academy?

But she still said obediently, "The Primordial Divine Academy, the strongest academy in the Sea Realm during the Age of the Gods, has been passed down to this day. There are countless strong masters in the academy, and its students and disciples are scattered throughout the entire Central Sea Divine Realm."

"Oh! It's a school!"

The maidservant: "..."

Xiao Jie: "..."

Feng Xingliu looked rather awful, but he didn't flinch. Instead, he said coldly, "In addition to the Six-Flame Fiery Sparrows, compensate me with a Chaotic Spiritual Treasure, and we'll call it even on this matter."

"Huh?"

Han Fei couldn't help but look at Feng Xingliu in surprise. This guy actually endured it? Although he looked tough, logically speaking, it was in his territory, and it was not something a Chaotic Spiritual Treasure could solve. This was the territory of the Phoenix Divine Race, and Xiao Jie had clearly gone too far.

More importantly, he was just a student. What was there to be afraid of?

However, Xiao Jie said, "What if I refuse to give it to you?"

Feng Xingliu sneered. "The Primordial Divine Academy is strong, but it's not to the point of being domineering in the territory of our Phoenix Divine Race. Why? Does your Primordial Divine Academy want to attack our Phoenix Divine Race?"

Xiao Jie said, "I don't think so, but are you going to keep me here? Can you?"

After that, Xiao Jie looked at Han Fei. "Or do you want to keep me here? You're not from the Phoenix Divine Race, are you? Do you want to stand up for him?"

Creak!

Han Fei was still munching on melon seeds and said lazily, "Interesting. Do you not take me, the referee, seriously?"

Xiao Jie said proudly, "Yes, so what?"

Han Fei chuckled. "Sure enough! These days, even a random stinky fish or shrimp dares to boss me around if I don't tell my name."

Han Fei picked up three melon seeds and flicked them. The laws became one and the melon seeds bloomed like stars, turning into three sword shadows in the void that instantly suppressed all laws.

Xiao Jie's expression changed drastically. So strong! This person seemed to be ridiculously strong. This was impossible! How could a guy who hadn't even reached the peak of the Dao Proving Level use such a killer move?

The three melon seeds were not shot at him, but at his three followers who survived.

"A\*shole, how can you kill casually?"

Xiao Jie took out a long spear and a giant whale phantom, trying to block Han Fei's three sword lights.

"Puff! Puff! Puff!"

However, the three sword lights penetrated the giant whale shadow in an instant.

Puff! Puff! Puff!

The three of them exploded into pieces and their souls were destroyed.

The three Perfected Star Transformation Realm cultivators from the Central Sea Divine Realm all looked incredulous before they died. Why couldn't their master block the three melon seeds?

The onlookers on the Heavenly Phoenix Island all exclaimed.

"Who, who is this person? Does Feng Xingliu have such a friend?"

"This guy kicked Feng Xingliu just now. It seems that Feng Xingliu was supposed to welcome him, but he forgot. I thought he was the same as Feng Xingliu."

"This is ridiculous! He even dares to kill people of the Primordial Divine Academy. Is this person crazy?"

"He's simply lawless. Even Feng Xingliu didn't dare to kill those people, but this person did!"

...

Xiao Jie was furious. He didn't care if a few perfected Star Transformation Realm cultivators died, but this was a slap in his face, a slap in the face of the Primordial Divine Academy.

Fighting intent burst out of Xiao Jie. "Today, I can hardly think of a reason not to kill you. Brat, tell me, who are you? I don't want to kill a nobody."

Han Fei sneered. "Can you kill me?"

With that, Han Fei's body didn't move at all. He just raised his hand gently, and the tide of the sea behind him rose into the air and turned into a sword. As the sword shot out, the void shattered and blood condensed.

Xiao Jie tried to extract the law of the void, only to discover that the power of the law couldn't be summoned. Even his own law failed to suppress this sword momentum and he couldn't move at all.

"Eight Desolate Token Flag, God bless me."

Swish! Swish! Swish!

Eight flags flew across the sky, trying to block Han Fei's sword.

However, before the eight flags were inserted, a demonic hand protruded from the bottom of the sea with Dao Patterns on it. The sky was filled with Dao Patterns that converged into a palm and forcibly suppressed one of the eight flags.

Han Fei said leisurely, "Tsk, tsk. You really have a Chaotic Spiritual Treasure, but unfortunately, you don't know how to use it!"

Xiao Jie's expression changed drastically. Having no choice, he could only put on his ultra-quality godly weapon-level combat suit and brandish the spear in his hand, trying to shatter the sword tide.

But at this moment, he discovered, to his shock, that his divine technique couldn't shake this person's power of law at all.

Bang!

Rumble!

Xiao Jie's body was crushed by the sword tide. Fortunately, the Star Bead between his eyebrows managed to block it.

Just when he thought he had to use his trump card, the sword tide suddenly dissipated and turned into ordinary seawater.

While Xiao Jie was stunned, Han Fei said leisurely, "I spared your life today because I didn't want to cause trouble for the Phoenix Divine Race. Don't you want to know who I am? My name is Wang Han... You can try attacking me in the God Ferrying Ancient Land. I'll wait for you!"

### [God of Fishing](#)

#### **Chapter 3029: Feng Yu's Threat (1)**

Xiao Jie's expression was extremely ugly. He, a Heavenly Talent of the Primordial Divine Academy, had no power to fight back against this person. Who was this Wang Han? He wasn't even on the God Roll!

In such a situation, he certainly wouldn't argue with Han Fei anymore. Even if he wanted to take revenge, he would only do so after investigating Han Fei's background.

As for the Chaotic Spiritual Treasure, the Eight Desolate Banner was snatched, which made him extremely angry and irritable. A Chaotic Spiritual Treasure was not a common thing. It was a first-class treasure in the Central Sea Divine Realm, and even the Sea of Stars. How could he be willing to lose it just like that?

"Okay! Wang Han, I'll remember your name."

After that, Xiao Jie broke through the void and left without looking back.

At this point, the battle came to an end.

The onlookers were all shocked and whispered to each other, wondering who Wang Han was.

Someone sighed. "No matter who it is, the powerhouses of the Primordial Divine Academy don't even have a chance to resist. This is enough to explain the problem."

"He's ridiculously strong. He's probably a Heavenly Talent of a certain divine race."

"Recently, Heavenly Talents have been gathering in the South Sea Divine Realm! I heard that Yang Zhan, the best general of the Ancient Demon Clan at the Carefree Level, has also arrived. He has visited the eight major forces in the South Sea Divine Realm, challenging them one by one and remaining undefeated. I'm afraid that he will challenge the Phoenix Divine Race soon."

"I've heard that too. It's said that Yang Zhan's physique is unparalleled, and he has the strongest Dharma Idol, the Vajra Divine Ape. We can't beat him at all!"

"Currently, in the South Sea Divine Realm, only the Holy Lady of the Miracle Forest and Lady Feng Yu of the Phoenix Divine Race can fight him."

"Haha, except for Yang Zhan, I heard that Chen Fangcao from the Divine Demon Forest was targeted by the Southern Dipper's assassins the moment she came. After the battle, three of the Southern Dipper's assassins were killed and four were injured. They were completely defeated."

Someone said, "Now it seems that there is another strong master of this level, Wang Han! Although I don't know which force he is from, his strength is definitely not bad. I just don't know if he is here for the God Ferrying Ancient Land or to join in the competition for the Holy Lady of the Miracle Forest."

"It's probably the latter."

"But I don't think he'll make it. The real powerhouses of the Primordial Divine Academy haven't appeared yet. It's said that three geniuses from the Primordial Divine Academy have come. They're all super powerhouses who once reached the top ten of the God Roll. Rain Demon, Yu Donglu, once reached the third place on the God Roll. Spear Monarch, Zhao Longyu, once reached the second place of the God Roll. There's also Feng Wujian, who used to be the first place on the God Roll. Tsk, tsk. Do you think these people from the Primordial Divine Academy will let Wang Han off?"

"That's true... Hey! Feng Wujian is a sword cultivator. Is he also going to participate in the joust for the Holy Lady?"

"Who knows? After all, if you marry the Holy Lady of the Miracle Forest, you will be able to master the path to godhood."

For a moment, people were discussing, and in the wilderness, Han Fei waved his hand and sat into the Six-Flame- Fiery-Sparrow carriage.

Feng Xingliu hurried to follow him and said to the two maids, "You two drive the carriage back to the race."

...

In the carriage.

Feng Xingliu looked at Han Fei in surprise. "You let him go? I thought you would just kill him. That's not your style!"

Han Fei said, "What do you know? I can't be too high-profile now. Besides, if I kill him directly, he will definitely cause trouble for the Phoenix Divine Race! Then what will you say if they ask you to hand me over?"

Feng Xingliu sneered. "I don't give a damn. This is the South Sea Divine Realm, not the Central Sea Divine Realm."

Han Fei smiled and said, "You can't say that. From your previous words, I know that this academy is very strong. There's no hurry to kill them. Isn't the God Ferrying Ancient Land going to be opened? Everyone is going to dig for treasures, but who do you think can dig up good treasures?"

"Of course, the stronger one is, the better treasures they will obtain!"

Han Fei said, "That's right. Wouldn't it be great if we wipe them all out?"

"Uh..."

Feng Xingliu couldn't help but look out of the carriage, and Han Fei said, "There is an array in the carriage. The two of them can't hear us."

Feng Xingliu immediately came close. "This God Ferrying Ancient Land will restrict your strength. Even if you've already reached the Monarch realm, you will only be in the Perfected Star Transformation Realm after entering it. Can you still wipe them all out in one fell swoop then?"

Han Fei said, "Yes."

Feng Xingliu was overjoyed. "Hahaha! Great, let's kill!"

Then, Feng Xingliu took out a big pipe, took a puff, blew out the smoke, and then nudged Han Fei with his shoulder. "Then what are we going to do next? Rob?"

Feng Xingliu couldn't help but think of the days when he robbed around with Han Fei. He suddenly felt his heart itchy. That was much more fun than cultivating every day.

However, Han Fei shook his head and also took out his big pipe. He took a puff and said, "Robbery is too obviously my style. Isn't there still about two or three years before the God Ferrying Ancient Land opens? Just welcome me and treat me well, showing me all your extravagance. I want to stay at your home for a while."

"That's it?"

Feng Xingliu was speechless. "Isn't this similar to my daily life? What's the point?"

Han Fei took out the Eight Desolate Banner. "Do you want it?"

Feng Xingliu's eyes immediately glowed. "Yes, of course. Only a fool wouldn't want it."

Feng Xingliu was about to grab it, but Han Fei stopped him. "It's easy! Help me borrow something from your family."

Feng Xingliu patted his chest and said, "What do you want to borrow? Let me tell you, I can even take you to experience the Fire Dao Rebirth Wheel."

## God of Fishing

### **Chapter 3030: Feng Yu's Threat (2)**

Han Fei shook his head. "I'm not interested in that. Help me borrow a Distanceless Gate from your family."

"Puff! Cough, cough, cough..."

Feng Xingliu choked and burst into tears. "No, Brother, you're my biological brother, OK? Aren't we a bit hasty? Are you going to attack the Sea of Stars so early?"

Han Fei thought to himself, so the Phoenix Divine Race did have a Distanceless Gate! But this was within his expectations. The Phoenix Divine Race cultivated in the Chaotic Fire Domain all year round, and the Chaotic Fire Domain was just like their home. Since there were nine Distanceless Gates, there was no reason why the Chaotic Fire Domain didn't have any. As he expected, the Phoenix Divine Race was in control of the Distanceless Gate in the Chaotic Fire Domain.

Han Fei was lost for words. "Of course not! I just want to take you to earn some opportunities."

Feng Xingliu didn't believe him. "What opportunities? I only learned about the Distanceless Gate recently. That thing always sends people to ominous creatures. It's too dangerous."

Han Fei said, "Just tell me if you want the opportunities or not."

"What opportunities?"

Han Fei said, "I'll give you five Monarch Tribulations so that you can almost have the power of Dao Provers before you become a Monarch. You might even be able to prove Dao before the God Ferrying Ancient Land opens!"

Buzz!

Instantly, Feng Xingliu perked up. "What are you talking about? Do you think I'm greedy for the Monarch Tribulations? We're brothers, even more intimate than biological brothers. Of course I'll help you! Let's go right away..."

After that, Han Fei threw the Eight Desolate Banner to Feng Xingliu. In his opinion, a Chaotic Spiritual Treasure was not much useful to him. He didn't really count on Feng Xingliu, but he would give them some benefits before meeting the strong masters of the Phoenix Divine Race.

Feng Xingliu certainly wouldn't suspect Han Fei's intentions. He simply stuck his head out. "Let's hurry up and go back to my race at full speed."

...

When Han Fei was rushing to the Phoenix Divine Race, Xiao Jie was standing respectfully in front of a strong master who was sitting cross-legged and cultivating. Next to this person was a long spear with phoenix and dragon patterns. It seemed to be intelligent.

"Senior Brother Longma, that's what happened. Wang Han and the Phoenix Divine Race are simply slapping the face of our Primordial Divine Academy."



The young man sitting cross-legged and cultivating had a resolute expression. Without opening his eyes, he said indifferently, "It's a slap to your face. Don't involve the Primordial Divine Academy."

Xiao Jie asked, "Senior Brother, do you think that Wang Han is Han Fei? Feng Xingliu's just a playboy. How can he have such a powerful friend? And he's from other divine realms."

Zhao Longma snorted coldly. "Idiot, if it were really Han Fei, do you think you could still be alive? Have you ever heard that Han Fei showed mercy to his enemy?"

"Uh! Sorry, Senior Brother. I was thinking too much."

Zhao Longma said indifferently, "Although Feng Xingliu is arrogant and lawless, as you said, he is actually very strong. Anyone who can cultivate the second form of a Phoenix can't really be a silkpants. It's not surprising at all that such a person has strong friends. Since he said that he will wait for you in the God Ferrying Ancient Land, we can just kill him in the God Ferrying Ancient Land."

Xiao Jie asked, "Senior Brother, then my Eight Desolate Banner..."

Zhao Longma said, "F\*ck off. You were defeated and lost your spiritual treasure. How do you have the cheek to ask the Phoenix Divine Race for it? You've disgraced our Primordial Divine Academy."

...

Half a day later.

When the three Six-Flame Fiery Sparrows appeared, many middle-aged men immediately showed up to block them.

"Who's there? How dare you pull your carriage with Six-Flame Fiery Sparrows? Do you want to die?"

"Huh? Aren't they Qingqing and Susu who are with Feng Xingliu?"

"Feng Xingliu, you little punk. Get your ass out here."

The next moment, Feng Xingliu stuck his head out. "Uncle Five, I snatched this carriage back! I also won back the three Six-Flame Fiery Sparrows."

Obviously not convinced, the man sneered. "You? Get your ass down here first."

Feng Xingliu turned around and smiled awkwardly at Han Fei. When Han Fei walked out of the carriage, he saw three Monarchs and dozens of perceptions had swept past him.

Uncle Five was the same as Uncle Nine he had seen before. He was brawny and had fiery red hair and looked very grumpy.

Uncle Five glanced at Han Fei and narrowed his eyes. Dao Proving Level? Did Feng Xingliu know a friend at the Dao Proving Level?

Han Fei slightly cupped his hands, neither servile nor overbearing, and there was an inexplicable momentum on him. Uncle Five actually felt that he was no match for this guy in terms of momentum.

However, he was clearly an immortal-level powerhouse. How could he lose to a kid at the Dao Proving Level in terms of momentum?

A smile appeared on Uncle Five's face. "This young friend is?"

Feng Xingliu: "Uncle Five, this is my good friend, Wang Han. Just now, we met a b\*stard Monarch of the Primordial God Academy on the Heavenly Phoenix Island. I was sparring with his subordinates who were in the Perfected Star Transformation Realm, but that b\*stard actually dared to launch a sneak attack on me. Fortunately, my brother, Wang Han, was here. Otherwise, Uncle Five, you wouldn't have been able to see me."

"Hmph! A Monarch launched a sneak attack against you? Are you sure?"

Han Fei said indifferently, "He used a cause and effect killing technique, but the other party didn't intend to kill Feng Xingliu. He probably wanted to heavily injure him."

Uncle Five immediately burst into a rage. "The Primordial Divine Academy has gone too far. I'm going to teach them a lesson."

Feng Xingliu hurriedly stopped him. "Uncle Five, Uncle Five, that person has already been defeated by my brother. All his subordinates are dead. Look, I even snatched a Chaotic Spiritual Treasure from him."

When Feng Xingliu put out the Eight Desolate Banner, Uncle Five's eyes widened. "You snatched it? You're bragging! How can you have the ability to snatch a Chaotic Spiritual Treasure? This Chaotic Spiritual Treasure can easily suppress you seventy or eighty times. Don't lie to me!"