

G O F 3031

God of Fishing

Chapter 3031: Feng Yu's Threat (3)

Then, Uncle Five smiled at Han Fei. "Young friend Wang Han, your gift is too generous!"

Han Fei smiled casually. "It's just a Chaotic Spiritual Treasure. It's not worth mentioning. I've been friends with Feng Xingliu for thousands of years. How can this thing compare to our friendship?"

"Thousands of years? Didn't you just meet?"

Feng Xingliu: "Uncle Five, you underestimate my connections."

"Go away."

Feng Xingliu: "..."

Just as Uncle Five was about to talk to Han Fei, a crisp voice came over. "Old Five, that's enough. Why do you care so much about children's matters?"

A crisp voice rang out, and a beautiful woman in a sexy red robe was followed by two beautiful and graceful girls. They were none other than Feng Yu and Feng Qingcheng.

Uncle Five looked back. "Aunt Huo? Why are you here?"

Aunt Huo smiled. "I'm about to give them a class. Old Five, release the three Six-Flame Fiery Sparrows and remove the seal on them. Let them recuperate."

"That's fine. Aunt Huo, you'd better discipline Feng Xingliu a bit. He almost got bullied in his own territory."

Aunt Huo: "Go away. You weren't any better back then."

Uncle Five immediately blushed and pulled the carriage away.

Then the three women looked at Han Fei in unison. Han Fei raised his eyebrows, wondering if there was anything wrong with his face.

Aunt Huo looked at the two maids of Feng Xingliu and said, "Qingqing, Susu, your young master has invited his friend to a banquet. Hurry up and prepare the banquet."

"Yes, Master Aunt Huo."

Feng Xingliu chuckled and said, "Aunt Huo, I was, I was just going out for a walk. I didn't cause any trouble."

Aunt Huo smiled casually. "Let's go to your yard."

The courtyard of Feng Xingliu was in the southeast corner of the Phoenix Divine Race. It occupied a large area and spanned hundreds of kilometers. It would be a little extravagant for Feng Xingliu to live in such a large place alone.

However, Han Fei could sense that there were a lot of women in the yard. He couldn't help but look at Feng Xingliu, thinking that this guy's life was simply rotten to the extreme.

In the yard, Feng Xingliu hurriedly said, "Well, Aunt Huo, let me introduce. This is my brother, Wang Han..."

"Puff ~"

Before Feng Xingliu finished speaking, Feng Qingcheng burst into laughter.

Feng Xingliu's face immediately changed. "Feng Qingcheng, what do you mean?"

However, Feng Qingcheng rolled her eyes at him and bowed slightly to Han Fei. "Hi, Brother Han Fei."

Feng Xingliu: "???"

Han Fei looked at Feng Xingliu. "???"

That was impossible! Han Fei was confident that even a Great Monarch couldn't see through his concealment technique. The Divine Concealment Technique could hardly be seen through by anyone below the level of a god. How could it be seen through by Feng Qingcheng?

Feng Yu gave Han Fei a meaningful look, gloating. Let's see how long you can keep pretending.

Feng Xingliu hurriedly said, "What are you talking about? Han Fei is in the East Sea Divine Realm. My brother, look at him. Does he look like Han Fei at all?"

"Humph ~"

Feng Qingcheng made a face at Feng Xingliu. "You seem to forget how many 'brothers' you have. None of your friends have the Dao Proving-Level strength. Besides, it's almost impossible that I don't know your friends. A Dao Prover who could defeat someone from the Primordial Divine Academy and gave you a Chaotic Spiritual Treasure. Who else can he be? Therefore, no matter how well Brother Han Fei disguises himself, I can still recognize him."

Feng Yu looked at Han Fei with a smile. "You really overestimated Feng Xingliu."

Han Fei: "..."

Feng Xingliu immediately burst into fury. "Hmph, stinky Feng Yu, what do you mean? Make yourself clear. How am I overestimated?"

Han Fei rolled his eyes. Although he didn't intend to hide his true identity from Feng Yu, he didn't intend to expose his identity now! He had thought that this was the territory of the Phoenix Divine Race after all. With the status of Feng Xingliu, wouldn't he have a lot of friends? He could keep a low profile when hanging around with Feng Xingliu. After borrowing the Distanceless Gate, he would immediately go to devour ominous life forms to accelerate the ripening of the seventh divine pill.

But he didn't expect that he would be seen through as soon as he entered the Phoenix Divine Race.

"Alas, I was too careless."

Han Fei shook his head helplessly. His body shape, appearance, temperament, luck, and so on had all changed, and he returned to his original appearance in the blink of an eye.

With a smile in her eyes, Aunt Huo looked Han Fei up and down, thinking about something.

Han Fei couldn't help but cup his hands. "Nice to meet you, Senior."

Aunt Huo smiled and said, "Um, not bad! Just treat this place as your home. If you need anything, just tell Feng Xingliu."

Then, Feng Qingcheng said, "Brother Han Fei, you gave him a Chaotic Spiritual Treasure? What a waste!"

Feng Xingliu couldn't have felt more awful. "Feng Qingcheng, you're too much. I've been tolerating you for a long time. I warn you not to go too far."

Han Fei looked at Feng Qingcheng, who had become even more beautiful than before. She was already in the advanced stage of the Sky Opening Realm. He thought to himself, It's over. Look at those innocent eyes...

Having no choice, Han Fei thought for a moment and then took off the God's Prayer Bead from his neck. "Little Qingcheng, I'll give you a small gift. These God's Prayer Bead can help you temper your body every day. In combat, it can increase your combat power by 20%. It can keep your soul clear and prevent you from being enchanted. It can block all evil and hundreds of millions of poisons. It can slowly increase the luck of the wearer and can resist soul attacks..."

God of Fishing

Chapter 3032: Feng Yu's Threat (4)

Feng Qingcheng's eyes narrowed with a smile. She quickly took it and smiled sweetly. "Thank you, Brother Han Fei. Brother Han Fei, come to me if you need anything. I'll definitely be more reliable than Feng Xingliu."

Feng Xingliu looked at the God's Prayer Bead in Feng Qingcheng's hand and couldn't help but swallow. Oh, this sounds better than the Eight Desolate Banner!

In the end, Han Fei looked at Feng Yu, and Aunt Huo said with a smile, "Little Friend Han Fei, please don't give them gifts any more. A Chaotic Spiritual Treasure and a buff-type Acquired Spiritual Treasure whose value is no less than a combat-type Chaotic Spiritual Treasure. If you give any more spiritual treasure, I'm afraid the Phoenix Divine Race can only give you a Creation Spiritual Treasure in return."

Han Fei immediately shook his head. "Senior Aunt Huo, I only got the Eight Desolate Banner on the way. It's not important. This God's Prayer Bead is useless to me now. Qingcheng is growing fast. She'll reach the Peak-level late-stage Star Transformation Realm in a hundred years with this thing."

Aunt Huo smiled sweetly. "You guys are of the same generation. Han Fei, just call me Aunt Huo. You don't have to worry about your identity being exposed in the Phoenix Divine Race. However, you're not here just to give gifts to these two little brats, right?"

Han Fei smiled. "Aunt Huo, I, I actually want to borrow the Distanceless Gate."

At this point, he couldn't count on Feng Xingliu. It seemed that he still had to turn to a Great Monarch like Aunt Huo for help.

Feng Yu paused. "What do you want? To secretly cultivate and surpass me? Cough, cough..."

Feng Yu subconsciously felt a little nervous. If her Little Junior Brother continued to cultivate crazily, would he really surpass her?

Feng Qingcheng was puzzled. "Sister, can't Brother Han Fei surpass you?"

Feng Yu said, "You don't understand. None of your business."

Feng Xingliu: "You don't want Han Fei to surpass you? Feng Yu, you're afraid. Hahaha..."

Han Fei: "..."

Feng Yu scoffed. "Idiot."

Feng Qingcheng seemed to be thinking about something. She had a feeling that the relationship between Feng Fei and Han Fei was a little subtle, but this idiot, Feng Xingliu, clearly didn't realize this.

Aunt Huo chuckled. "Okay! Anyway, the Distanceless Door comes and goes quickly. Just tell Feng Yu when you need to use it. I won't be here to disturb your gathering."

Aunt Huo left with a smile, leaving Han Fei, Feng Fei, Feng Qingcheng, and Feng Xingliu staring at each other.

Feng Xingliu immediately took out his big pipe and said, "Han Fei, change back quickly."

Feng Yu took a deep look at Han Fei. "Yes, change back! Although the Phoenix Divine Race is safe, there are a lot of maids and servants taking care of a certain disabled person. If word gets out, those people from the Central Sea Divine Realm will probably chase you down again."

Feng Xingliu immediately flew into a rage. "Feng Yu, who did you say is disabled?"

Feng Yu said, "Phew, you're quite self-aware."

After that, Feng Yu ignored Feng Xingliu and looked at Han Fei. "Come with me."

Feng Xingliu was about to scold her back, when Feng Qingcheng stopped him. "Why are you so oblivious to what's going on? It's not easy for them to meet. Can't you give them a chance to stay alone?"

"Huh? What do you mean?"

Feng Qingcheng was lost for words. "Can't you tell that Brother Han Fei and my sister are a perfect match?"

Feng Xingliu looked at the two of them suspiciously. "Uh, yes... Wait, what do you mean? Are they going to become Dao Companions?"

Feng Qingcheng nodded with interest. "I think it's possible."

Feng Xingliu frowned. "Then won't Han Fei become my brother-in-law? But we are brothers!"

Feng Qingcheng rolled her eyes. "What's the difference? Hey, show me your Eight Desolate Banner."

Feng Xingliu said, "Go away. Why would a little girl like you play with a banner? That necklace suits you."

Feng Qingcheng snorted. "This necklace can greatly improve my cultivation speed! Don't let me catch up with you."

"Impossible, absolutely impossible."

...

Feng Xingliu and Feng Qingcheng were bickering.

On the other side, Feng Yu was lost for words. "Little Junior Brother, why do you want to borrow the Distanceless Gate? Are you secretly cultivating?"

Han Fei said, "Senior Sister, I have serious business to tend to."

Feng Yu said, "What serious business? Can't you wait a few years? Just eat, drink, and have fun with Feng Xingliu every day. Wouldn't it be better to go out and have fun? Listen to me. When the God Ferrying Ancient Land trial and the joust for the Holy Lady are over, I'll take you to the Chaotic Fire Sea, to the dragon race to play."

Han Fei was lost for words. "Why should I wait? I'm in a hurry."

"No, you're not."

"I am."

"You can pretend to be my boyfriend if you're in a hurry."

Han Fei immediately tilted his head and looked at Feng Yu. "Senior Sister, are you serious?"

Feng Yu said, "Yes! Otherwise, don't even think about borrowing the Distanceless Gate. If you agree, I can go with you to the Sea of Stars to hunt ominous creatures."

[God of Fishing](#)

Chapter 3033: Meeting the Primordial Star Tree Again (1)

Han Fei was indeed in a hurry to become stronger.

Ximen Ling'an was imprisoned in the River of Eternal Darkness and tortured every day, but with his current strength, he was not strong enough to set foot in that place. Even if he could go there now, what could a peak-level Carefree Realm cultivator do? He couldn't even resist a random slap of a Great Monarch-level powerhouse.

Therefore, he had to become stronger quickly. There were only three ways to become stronger. One was to break through to the immortal level, one was to make the seventh divine pill ripen, and the other was to bathe in the Dragon Pool. The dragon race seemed to be very close to the Chaotic Fire Domain, which was why he had to go to the South Sea Divine Realm.

Before coming here, Han Fei had already confirmed Xia Xiaochan's location with the Vast Ocean Navigator. She had already traveled all the way from the South Sea Divine Realm to the West Wilderness, which showed that Xia Xiaochan's current strength was not weak.

In that case, he could take his time. After all, when he became stronger, he could find Xia Xiaochan faster.

However, pretending to be Feng Fei's boyfriend didn't sound like a good idea. Han Fei didn't need to guess to know that Feng Fei had no choice. The Holy Lady of the Miracle Forest held a joust to find a husband, and all the Heavenly Talents in the Sea Realm had come. And Feng Fei wasn't weaker than the Holy Lady, her family background wasn't weaker than the Holy Lady, and she was beautiful. She had probably been proposed to by countless excellent young men recently. If he pretended to be Feng Fei's boyfriend now, wouldn't he immediately become the public enemy?

Han Fei smiled bitterly. "Senior Sister, I need to keep a low profile now."

Feng Yu put her hands on her hips and scolded angrily, "When have you ever kept a low profile? You beat up the people from the Primordial Divine Academy the moment you arrived in the South Sea Divine Realm and even snatched their Chaotic Spiritual Treasure. Is this called keeping a low profile? I don't think you can ever keep a low profile. Why don't you help me get rid of those annoying flies? You just need to show a little strength, OK?"

Han Fei said, "If I attack, won't people recognize me?"

Feng Yu said, "You don't have to worry about that. I've already thought it through for you. You are now a bandit from the Ferocious God Valley in the West Wilderness. I've helped you build a special weapon that suits the Ferocious God Valley, a Nine-Foot-Long Ring Broadsword, coupled with the divine technique of the Ferocious God Valley, the Sky-Cleaving Star-Cutting Knife. With your physique and the Dao of Slaughter God of Senior Sister Shen Le, you can almost sweep through those guys."

"You knew I was coming?"

Feng Yu held her head high and said, "I know you're definitely going to the dragon race to bathe in the Dragon Pool. If you want to go to the dragon race, how can you not come to me? Little Junior Brother! This is also a trial for you. With your limited strength, fight all kinds of Heavenly Talents. This is an opportunity that others can't ask for more."

The corner of Han Fei's mouth twitched. "Then I should thank you?"

The corners of Feng Yu's mouth curled up into a naughty smile. "No need to thank me! You're my junior brother. You know, when I saved the Primordial Star Tree last time, I exposed my identity as a disciple of the Void Temple. Do you know how great a sacrifice this is?"

The corners of Han Fei's mouth twitched, and he said with a black face, "Give me the Divine Technique. And where is the Ferocious God Valley?"

Feng Yu immediately beamed with a smile. "The Ferocious God Valley is the hometown of all bandits. It's the lair of all the bandits in the West Wilderness. No matter how the bandits fight outside, the Ferocious God Valley is in peace. That's where the bandits trade and transmit all kinds of information. It's said that the Ferocious God Valley used to be guarded by six bandit gods, and many legacies are left there."

Han Fei was lost for words. "So I have to pretend to be a bandit?"

Feng Yu asked, "Do you still need to pretend? Just be yourself."

"..."

"Senior Sister, that's a personal attack!"

Feng Yu sneered. "Alright, the matter has been settled. I thought about it carefully and decided the only identity suitable for you is a bandit from the Ferocious God Valley. Fortunately, the Phoenix Divine Race has a good relationship with those bandits. Their leader is mysterious and has never been shown, so you can impersonate him. Oh, one more thing! You have to set aside one day each month to help me deal with those annoying guys."

Han Fei asked, "Senior Sister, do the bandits belong to your family?"

Feng Yu was surprised. "How do you know?"

Han Fei rolled his eyes. "As you said, the Ferocious God Valley is the intelligence center. It's full of all kinds of people, including bandits. How can the Phoenix Divine Race not get involved in such a big force? If I pretend to be from there, people can find out about the truth after a quick investigation. If they can't find anything, it means that someone has covered up for me. Apart from them belonging to your family, there can't be a second possibility."

"Smart, but no reward for you. Those bandits are called Wildfire Mad Broadsword, and Uncle Five is the leader. Uncle Five is on good terms with me. I've told him about this."

Han Fei: "..."

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Another moment later.

Han Fei and Feng Yu returned. The difference was that Feng Yu was full of smiles and was obviously in a good mood. Han Fei, on the other hand, was gloomy. He didn't want to pretend to be his junior sister's boyfriend!

Feng Yu raised her head and said to Feng Qingcheng, "Little Qingcheng, you and Feng Xingliu take care of Han Fei! I have something to tend to."

After Feng Fei left, Feng Xingliu immediately came over and said, "Han Fei, you let me down! Where's your power slaying Great Monarchs? Why can't you even suppress stinky Feng Yu? You won't be able to become the head of the family in the future if you continue like this.!"

Slap!

Han Fei slapped him. "What are you talking about?! Eat, eat... Give me some of your race's precious spiritual fruits. I'm going to eat your family bankrupt."

"Hahaha! I don't believe it..."

God of Fishing

Chapter 3034: Meeting the Primordial Star Tree Again (2)

Feng Qingcheng rolled her eyes and was a little worried. Would Brother Han Fei become like Feng Xingliu? Being suppressed by her sister all day long, he would probably be depressed.

In the backyard of Feng Xingliu, Han Fei and Feng Xingliu were lying on chairs, surrounded by various spiritual fruits and delicacies. The two of them were smoking a big pipe.

Sure enough, it wasn't easy to eat such a powerful race into bankruptcy.

Feng Qingcheng was pestering Han Fei to strengthen her techniques with the Demon Purification Pot. She had many weird techniques, which were quite interesting.

Before the day was over, there was news from the Phoenix Divine Race.

"Do you know that Miss Feng Yu has a boyfriend?"

"How is that possible? Don't talk nonsense."

"I'm not talking nonsense. I heard it from Miss Feng Yu herself. Today, another group of young talents came to visit our race. Miss Feng Yu personally received them and said that she already has a boyfriend who is very powerful. She asked those who came to propose marriage to her to defeat her boyfriend first."

"Who is it? Miss Yu is so talented that she doesn't even fancy the countless Heavenly Talents in the Central Sea Divine Realm. How did she suddenly get a boyfriend?"

"I don't know, but I know that he is now in our Phoenix Divine Race, in Young Master Xingliu's yard."

"Huh? You mean Wang Han who beat geniuses of the Primordial Divine Academy?"

"Yes, it's him. It's said that he's very generous to Young Master Xingliu and Miss Qingcheng. He gave each of them a Chaotic Spiritual Treasure."

"Wow! This person is so rich."

"Which of the young talents in the Central Sea Divine Realm are poor? But they have to earn Miss Yu's favor first!"

"That's true."

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The news that Wang Han suddenly became Feng Yu's boyfriend spread like wildfire. Countless Heavenly Talents from the Central Sea Divine Realm were infuriated and swore to challenge Wang Han to see his strength.

At this moment, in the forbidden area of the Phoenix Divine Race, the patriarch persuaded Feng Yu.

"Little Yu! I think Han Fei is a very good choice for you. You and Han Fei know each other well and are both from the Void Temple. It's perfect if the two of you really get married."

Feng Yu said with a black face, "Patriarch, that's my junior brother."

Aunt Huo giggled and said, "What's wrong with marrying your junior brother? Then you can be even closer! I think Patriarch's suggestion is good. After all, Han Fei's talent is not comparable to those useless people in the Central Sea Divine Realm."

Feng Yu said, "Aunt Huo, stop joking. This is just a temporary solution. When I become a Great Monarch, I'll just slap whoever dares to propose marriage to me to death."

The patriarch said, "No, you won't. Even if you become a god, don't you have to find a husband?"

Feng Yu was speechless. "I don't need a husband. When I become a god, I'll have to fight the ominous. The entire world is in danger. How can I still care about romance?"

The patriarch shook his head slightly. "Forget it. It's up to you!"

With that, the patriarch handed Feng Yu a black eyeball-shaped bead and said, "With it, you can summon the Distanceless Gate, but as you know, the Distanceless Gates are born for the ominous. So they won't take you to travel around. But as long as you're going to fight against the ominous, they'll be on call. Hey, do you really not need Aunt Huo or your second uncle to accompany you? Can the two of you, together with that burden Feng Xingliu, really handle it??"

"Patriarch, we know what we're doing."

Feng Yu picked up the bead and was about to leave when she heard Aunt Huo shout behind her, "You have to come back in seven days! When those young men gather in our race, you'll have to show up. You called them over and set the date for the challenge, so you should be responsible for dealing with them!"

"Got it~"

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"Alas, life is really unpredictable!"

Feng Xingliu sighed. "Brother, is this the last time I call you brother?"

Bang!

Han Fei kicked him to the ground. "Shut up. I've already explained that I'm just pretending to be her boyfriend, okay?"

Feng Xingliu wasn't annoyed at all. He patted his butt and said, "I know. I know you were coerced by Feng Yu, but there's nothing you can do! Maybe this is the fate of you and me!"

Han Fei: "..."

At this moment, a door suddenly appeared in the courtyard of Feng Xingliu. Feng Xingliu was shocked. "F*ck, the Distanceless Door?"

At this time, Feng Yu stepped into the yard. "Let's go! I only have the right to use the Distanceless Gate. We can only go to the place where the ominous creatures gather. We can't teleport to other places."

Han Fei asked, "Well, I actually want to go alone?"

Feng Yu was immediately unhappy and glared at Han Fei. "You despise my strength? Believe it or not, I can even lift you up and beat you up!"

Han Fei: "..."

Feng Xingliu said, "I don't believe it, but am I going too?"

Feng Qingcheng quickly raised her hand. "Sister, I'm going too."

Feng Yu said, "Are you looking for death? Don't even think of fighting the ominous creatures until you pass the Monarch Tribulation."

Feng Qingcheng sighed slightly. "It's so boring at home."

Feng Yu said, "Go to a trial if you're bored. There are many trial grounds in our race. You can go to whichever one you want."

Feng Xingliu: "No! I'm going to transcend the Monarch Tribulation. Han Fei, you promise to let me go absorb Monarch Tribulations."

Feng Yu was puzzled. "Monarch Tribulation?"

Han Fei shrugged helplessly. "The Lightning Drawing Platform."

Feng Yu was surprised. "Has the Lightning Drawing Platform been filled again?"

[God of Fishing](#)

Chapter 3035: Meeting the Primordial Star Tree Again (3)

Han Fei thought to himself that the Lightning Drawing Platform had been filled up a long time ago. In the Thunder Note Ancient Temple, lightning was surging. Especially in the thunder pool, it was simply too easy to fill up the Lightning Drawing Platform.

Han Fei looked at the three excited people. If he didn't let them go, they would definitely make a scene here.

Having no choice, Han Fei could only agree. "Okay, okay! But only the four of us can go there."

Feng Qingcheng immediately beamed with a smile. "I knew Brother Han Fei treats me the best."

Words appeared on the door. "Where do you want to go?"

Han Fei said, "To the ominous gathering place outside the Chaotic Fire Domain."

"An ominous gathering place?"

Feng Yu looked at Han Fei in shock. "Are you crazy? Do you know how many ominous creatures there are?"

Han Fei said, "I have my own ideas."

A moment later, in the depths of the Sea of Stars, outside the Chaotic Fire Domain, an ominous air was slowly expanding.

When they saw the tens of thousands of ominous creatures, their faces turned green, and this was only the part on the periphery. There must be a large number of ominous creatures in the ominous aura.

Feng Xingliu was stunned. "So, so many? How can we fight them?"

Feng Xingliu was already in the Perfected Star Transformation Realm. But at present, he could only deal with corruption-level ominous creatures. And terrifying-level or even destruction-level ominous creatures could easily kill him with a slap.

Feng Qingcheng's eyes widened. "Is... Is this the ominous?"

Feng Yu frowned. "I'll protect the two of them first. What are you going to do?"

Han Fei grinned and threw the Lightning Drawing Platform out. With a swish, he crossed tens of millions of kilometers in an instant.

"Finally, I found a place to farm monsters."

Han Fei could farm monsters in the Hidden City. However, the Goddess of Light didn't know that the Demon Purification Pot would give birth to the seventh divine pill after absorbing the ominous creatures. If he stayed there, it would arouse suspicion.

Besides, the Goddess of Light didn't even leave him any energy crystals but collected them herself, indicating that she was really just testing him.

And although there was also a Distanceless Gate in the Chaotic Ice Domain, it had a conflict with him. It would be embarrassing if he turned to it for help.

And now, he could finally farm the ominous creatures as much as he wanted.

When the large swarm of ominous creatures discovered Han Fei, they immediately swarmed up. Nearly twenty destruction-level ominous creatures attacked at the same time.

Feng Yu and the other two were stunned when they saw this. Feng Yu thought to herself, has the gap between her and Little Junior Brother already been so huge?

However, in the next moment, seven green vines suddenly erupted where Han Fei was.

"Puff... Puff... Puff... Puff..."

In just a moment, hundreds of ominous creatures were pierced by the green vines, and the more than 20 destruction-level creatures were also killed.

"Is... Is this the legendary Demon Purification Pot?"

Feng Xingliu was dumbfounded. The ominous creature that could destroy him with a slap was being penetrated and purified at a visible speed, allowing Han Fei's killing speed to reach an unimaginable level.

Feng Yu had wanted to come here to gain experience, but she couldn't do much in this situation. After all, she didn't have the Demon Purification Pot!

"Bah, b*stard junior brother..."

Gulp!

Feng Xingliu: "How can you scold your fiancée? Be careful or I'll tell him."

"Shut up! You two, enter the Lightning Drawing Platform..."

Two hours later, Feng Yu was already numb. No ominous creatures were charging at her. Even though they knew that they would die if they rushed at the Demon Purification Pot, they were still attacking it crazily.

In just two hours, nearly 8,000 ominous creatures had died. At this time, Feng Fei had to admit the power of the Demon Purification Pot. No wonder countless Great Monarchs in the Central Sea Divine Realm were desperate to get it. Just look at its killing speed! Even she wanted to get the Demon Purification Pot, not to mention those Great Monarchs.

Four hours later, the Demon Purification Pot was no longer willing to absorb the ominous substances. At this moment, it had killed about 15,000 ominous creatures. The seventh divine pill grew bigger, but it was still too early to mature. At this speed, with ten more kills like this, the pill might ripen.

In the end, after killing about 21,000 ominous creatures, Han Fei chose to stop. At this moment, the Demon Purification Pot could no longer kill the ominous creatures. It could only shatter them, and the ominous creatures would reassemble.

The seventh divine pill finally grew to the size of a fingernail.

In addition to this, Han Fei had another question. Why didn't these ominous creatures attack Feng Yu and the other two? When he was in the Hidden City, he thought that because the god was there, those ominous creatures could only attack him.

But now, Feng Yu and the others were here. Logically speaking, as ominous lifeforms with intelligence, they should attack Feng Yu and the others too. Otherwise, wouldn't they seem stupid?

"No! They are being forced to block me. Why? Because to protect the ominous mist behind them, they can risk their lives."

Han Fei seemed to understand something. Yes, what was in that ominous aura that was worth the ominous lifeforms risking their lives to block him?

And they did block him. The fearless charge of a large number of ominous creatures made it impossible for him to advance, so he couldn't enter the ominous aura.

"There's a secret here."

Han Fei shouted, "Senior Sister, let's go back."

[God of Fishing](#)

Chapter 3036: Meeting the Primordial Star Tree Again (4)

Feng Yu was puzzled. "Why do you stop? Why are you leaving so soon?"

Han Fei said, "I can't continue anymore. The Demon Purification Pot isn't in its complete state yet."

Swish ~

The Distanceless Door appeared, and this time, Feng Yu didn't even summon it. Feng Yu was quite surprised. "Why did you pop up yourself?"

The Distanceless Door: "You can only kill so many at once. It's enough. You can come again next time."

The Distanceless Gate had intelligence. Hearing the door invite them to come again next time, Feng Yu was a little surprised.

After a while, when they returned to the courtyard of Feng Xingliu, Feng Yu looked at Han Fei strangely, and Feng Xingliu and Feng Qingcheng were withstanding the lightning on the Lightning Drawing Platform. This would take some time.

Han Fei sealed the surrounding void and collected the Lightning Drawing Platform into his Origin Star. It wasn't a good thing for the Lightning Drawing Platform to be exposed for a long time, which was equivalent to exposing his identity.

It would take a lot of time for Feng Xingliu and Feng Qingcheng to completely consume the power of lightning in the Lightning Drawing Platform. It would take them at least one or two years or even three to five years. If they used the Lightning Drawing Platform in Han Fei's Origin Star, they would be able to come out in at most two or three days.

Feng Yu asked, "How can the Demon Purification Pot be so powerful?"

Han Fei said, "This might be the reason why the Demon Purification Pot was fought over by the gods. However, the Demon Purification Pot is not in its complete state yet. It can only kill so many enemies at once."

"What? Do you think it's too few?"

Han Fei smiled bitterly. You don't understand at all. This concerns my seventh divine pill!

Han Fei: "I'm using this to restore the Demon Purification Pot."

Feng Yu: "By killing the ominous creatures?"

Han Fei said, "This is also a way of recovery, but I still have to find the missing small vines. That's all for today. Let's continue tomorrow."

However, the next day, when Han Fei went there again, he found that the Demon Purification Pot couldn't absorb the ominous creatures.

Han Fei thought to himself, It seems that it takes time for the Demon Purification Pot to restore its ability to absorb ominous power! It couldn't kill more than 20,000 ominous creatures every day.

On the third day, the effect was over.

On the fourth day, when Han Fei wanted to go there again, a line of words appeared on the Distanceless Gate. "With seven small vines. It will take the Demon Purification Pot about three months to digest the ominous power."

Han Fei was surprised. "How do you know?"

The Distanceless Gate: "I teleported many owners of the Demon Purification Pot, so I have a rough judgment. But if you have eight vines, it will only take you about a month."

Han Fei asked, "Is this your deduction?"

"Yes."

On the fourth day, Feng Xingliu and Feng Qingcheng had both finished their cultivation.

Feng Xingliu said excitedly, "Han Fei, I feel that I can already pass the Monarch Tribulation. When do you think I should pass it?"

Han Fei said leisurely, "Have you condensed five Dao Locks?"

Feng Xingliu nodded quickly. "Yes, I've just done it."

Han Fei said, "Not enough. The time is too short. Does your family have a Time-Space Cultivation Bead?"

"No, but I feel that I can activate the third form now."

"Huh?"

Han Fei had seen the second form of Feng Xingliu. In his second form, his comprehensive strength could be increased by 50%. And was there still a third form?

Han Fei asked, "What's the third form?"

Feng Xingliu explained, "This is the unique secret technique of the Phoenix Divine Race, which enables us to unleash extraordinary combat power for a short period of time. The third form can double my overall strength."

"So it's a secret method! How long can it last?"

"Until I can't hold on anymore."

"So long?"

Feng Xingliu couldn't help but say proudly, "Sure. Otherwise, how can our Phoenix Divine Race stand firm in the South Sea Divine Realm? This is only the third form. If I activate the ninth form..."

"Puff! Which form?"

Feng Xingliu was stunned. "The ninth form!"

Han Fei asked, "There are nine forms in total?"

"Yes!"

Han Fei couldn't help but raise his eyebrows. He grabbed Feng Xingliu's arm and asked in a low voice, "Has Feng Yu mastered this secret method too?"

"That's for sure. She seems to have already activated her fifth form."

"No wonder."

At this moment, Han Fei finally understood. He had always thought that even if Feng Yu was in her strongest state, she should be weaker than him. If the Phoenix Divine Race had such an extraordinary secret technique, their combat power couldn't be measured on the surface.

At this moment, Han Fei saw an old man walking into the courtyard of Feng Xingliu with a branch. Immediately, Han Fei patted Feng Xingliu's shoulder and said, "Your third form is not easy to activate. Absorb energy crystals to the upper limit. Temper your body for a few years and get some treasures to protect your body. Then with the Eight Desolate Banner, you may make it. Go cultivate first. I want to talk to this old gentleman."

Feng Xingliu looked at the old man. "Huh! Elder Tree, why are you in my yard?"

The old man took out a bead with a smile and said, "I just came to take a look. I have a Dream Spiritual Bead here. You can cultivate in it in your sleep. A day is equivalent to a thousand years. Boy, if it weren't for the fact that you are about to prove Dao, I wouldn't have given it to you."

Feng Xingliu was overjoyed and ran to him cheerfully. "Senior Tree, you're too kind. Haha, you're too kind. You go ahead... I happen to be sleepy... Han Fei, have a good chat with Senior Tree. Senior Tree is a Great Monarch. Be respectful to him..."

Feng Xingliu ran away happily, and Han Fei smiled casually. "Senior Primordial, we meet again."

[God of Fishing](#)

Chapter 3037: Everyone Present Here Is Trash (1)

The old man who was transformed from the Primordial Star Tree replied with a smile, "As expected of the owner of the Demon Purification Pot. You actually survived the attack of a god."

Han Fei said, "Senior, you should know that I won't die, even if the true body of that god appears."

The Ancient Star Tree didn't respond but said, "I'm here to thank you for helping me twice. If you need any help in the future, I'll do my best to help you."

Han Fei shook his head slightly. "I did need it before, but I don't need your help for the time being. However, I have a few questions to ask you, Senior Primordial."

"Oh? Just tell me."

Han Fei paused and remembered the man he saw in the Astral Trial Field. He couldn't help but ask, "How strong is that person?"

With just a green leaf, he could kill a god even separated by endless years. That person was really too strong.

The Primordial Star Tree seemed to recall something and sighed. "Master and you are from the same lineage, both pure human beings. If you ask me how strong he is, it depends on how you define 'strong'. If you think that a god is strong, then he is sort of a god."

"Sort of?"

The Primordial Star Tree said, "The division of realms wasn't so clear in the past. Now, when a person becomes a god, he condenses a divine persona and has divinity, so he's considered a god. But the ancient gods aren't purely divided by divine persona or realms. When you saw the part of my memories, Master had already abandoned the divine persona and broken free from the shackles of the gods."

Han Fei's eyes narrowed. "Is there a path above the god realm?"

The Primordial Star Tree shook its head. "What is a road?"

Han Fei was a little choked. Being suddenly asked this question, he was a little uncertain. "Isn't it a long-term goal that exclusively belongs to one?"

The Primordial Star Tree shook its head again. "Although I don't understand Master's realm, Master has long stopped looking for a path. He once said that after seeing three thousand Daos in a day, he found no difference among them. As a human, one must experience the cycle of life and death to reach completion."

"Seeing three thousand Great Daos in a day?"

Han Fei couldn't help taking a breath. What kind of words were those? Was that man so powerful?

Also, getting rid of the shackles of the gods sounded as if the god realm was a prison. However, Han Fei thought that if the god realm was a shackle, just lock him up. He really wanted to be locked up by that.

Han Fei slowly came back to his senses. "Senior Primordial, where will you go?"

The Primordial Star Tree said leisurely, "I don't know."

Han Fei asked, "Will you also embark on the path of fighting against the ominous?"

The Primordial Star Tree chuckled. "I'm just a tree! I've just lived long enough. If I want to deal with the so-called ominous, I might have to reach Master's level first... But it's too difficult. I can't understand Master at all. However, I have to remind you that Master once told us not to be in a hurry to put shackles on ourselves."

"Shackles? Do you mean the god realm?"

The Primordial Star Tree nodded. "Yes! Godhood is a shackle. Although I don't know Master's strength, I know that the strength one possesses before becoming a god determines how powerful they will be after becoming a god."

Han Fei couldn't help but think of the words of the God of War. If he became a god, he would be invincible. It sounded like a joke before, but now hearing what the Primordial Star Tree said, Han Fei felt those words seemed to make sense.

The Demon God became a god through the Dual Extreme Dao. Although countless people in the Godfiend Sea didn't walk the Dual Extreme Dao, they had reached the extreme of the Singular Extreme Dao.

Han Fei paused for a moment. "The god realm is still far away from me. Has that senior mentioned the immortal level? Does he have any suggestions on this level?"

The Primordial Star Tree said, "The immortal level in our era started with Law Fusion, but now the Great Monarch realm starts with Law Fusion. By asking me about the immortal level, you're actually asking about the transition from the immortal level to the Great Monarch realm, instead of the breakthrough from the carefree level to the immortal level, right? Let's talk about the immortal level first! What do you think immortality is?"

Han Fei: "Being immortal?"

The Primordial Star Tree: "That's all your understanding of the immortal level?"

Han Fei was a bit embarrassed. "The immortal level should refer to the level, on which one has integrated with the Heavenly Dao, mutually dependent with the Heavenly Dao, or one can rely on the Heavenly Dao to protect them?"

The Primordial Star Tree said, "It's actually very simple. People nowadays think too much and are too complicated. The so-called fusing with the Heavenly Dao, refining the immortal bone, improving the bloodline, and returning to the Heavenly Dao are all wrong. It's just because many people have set too many restrictions on themselves that they can't comprehend the immortal level. In fact, the bottleneck to the Monarch realm is not how to break through the immortal level at all. It's meaningless to think too much. If you want to reach the immortal level, you just need to remember two words, law body."

"Law body?"

The Primordial Star Tree said, "The body of laws may sound simple, but it may not be easy for many people to cultivate. Most people are not stumped by the meaning of immortality, but how to cultivate a law body."

"That's it?"

Han Fei was a little stunned. He had thought that there was some profound insight in it. If it was just the law body... In the God Ferrying Ancient Land, his body almost turned into a law of lightning.

However, if he was completely reduced to a law, he would be dead.

Han Fei asked, "Having a law body doesn't mean completely transforming into a law, right?"

The Primordial Star Tree glanced at Han Fei. "I know that you embarked on the path of lightning and almost became a law?"

Han Fei nodded. Sure enough, the older, the wiser.

The Primordial Star Tree said, "Having a law body doesn't mean completely transforming into a law, but having a clear understanding of how many laws you have, and returning them into origin, dispersing them into each corner of your body and fusing them into your soul. You've cultivated the Dao Bone, right? The Dao Bone brands a Great Dao on the bones, while the law body brands a law in every corner of your body, your flesh, your blood, your soul, your bones... Such branding can be infinitely superimposed. Therefore, as long as you complete the branding of one law, you have entered the immortal level."

[God of Fishing](#)

Chapter 3038: Everyone Present Here Is Trash (2)

Han Fei's heart did a flip. Cultivating his Dao bone was too simple. He just needed to take a shower under the green jade stone bridge. Could it be the same for cultivating his law body?

Han Fei asked, "What if I superimpose multiple law brands?"

The Primordial Star Tree said, "When it comes to the Monarch realm, besides sword cultivators, no one can rely on a single path to reach the end. Superimposing law brands doesn't necessarily make you stronger, but it can make you adaptable to all laws. However, the more laws you superimpose, the stronger your overall combat power will be."

Han Fei said, "There are countless laws between the heavens and earth. If I want to superimpose all of them, when can I finish branding them? As long as others superimpose more laws than you, won't they be stronger than you?"

"Of course not."

The Primordial Star Tree smiled and said, "The brands are just brands. The superimposition of laws can only slightly enhance your comprehensive strength, but everyone's foundation is different. It's useless for some people no matter how many laws they superimpose. For example, I've lived for so long and have superimposed more than ten thousand kinds of law brands, but I still can't beat some strong masters!"

"More than ten thousand kinds?"

The corner of Han Fei's mouth twitched. This was ridiculous. How long would it take to brand the laws one by one?

The Primordial Star Tree said, "No matter how many laws you superimpose, you still have to start the Law Fusion. Next, I'll talk about how to advance from the immortal level to the Great Monarch realm, everyone knows that this is the process of Law Fusion. However, most immortals haven't taken the step of Law Fusion because they don't know when they should stop branding laws. When they want to take this step, they find that they don't know how to complete the Law Fusion at all."

Han Fei raised his eyebrows. "How to complete the Law Fusion?"

The Primordial Star Tree looked at Han Fei with a smile. "Have you ever seen anything grow?"

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

The Primordial Star Tree said, "I'm done. The branding of laws shouldn't be a problem for you. When you start the Law Fusion, think about what I said. You'll probably understand."

Han Fei thought to himself, I don't understand. I don't understand at all.

However, it was possible that he hadn't experienced that stage at all, so he didn't understand it. But he wouldn't force it. Anyway, the Primordial Star Tree had clearly told him the way to enter the immortal level.

Although it was just a simple teaching, it was probably a summary made by countless people in ancient times. To be able to summarize it so concisely as the "law body" was already extraordinary. It was easy

for others to say, but if one wanted to comprehend it on their own, God knew how long it would take them to figure it out.

The only thing he had to consider was the way to brand laws. Perhaps the peak-level Carefree-level powerhouses of the major forces were also considering this problem. This was because the major forces might directly tell their disciples how to enter the immortal level. What they needed to comprehend was the way to brand laws.

Different methods might have different effects, and the impact might also be different. If he guessed right, this was the reason why so many people were stuck at the peak of the carefree level.

"Well, I'll have to shower more often."

Han Fei cupped his hands. "Thank you for your teaching, Senior Primordial."

The Primordial Star Tree shook its head slightly. "These are all very simple things. Even if I don't tell you, you will know. It's not really teaching. I'm here for something else."

Han Fei asked, "What's the matter? Do you need my help?"

Around them, an invisible barrier was suddenly set up, and Han Fei was slightly shocked. They were in the Phoenix Divine Race, but the Primordial Star Tree still set up a barrier. He didn't even trust the Phoenix Divine Race on this matter!

The Primordial Star Tree looked at Han Fei and said telepathically, "Master once mentioned that the Demon Purification Pot had the tenth vine."

Instantly, Han Fei's eyelids twitched slightly, and the Primordial Star Tree was stunned, because Han Fei's reaction was not as big as expected.

The Primordial Star Tree asked, "Did you know that?"

Han Fei nodded slightly. "I learned about it from an ancient human."

"Did he say where the vine is?"

Han Fei was briefly stunned. "Do you know it?"

The Primordial Star Tree said, "I don't know, but Master once said that the Demon Purification Pot was incomplete from the moment it was discovered. One of its ten vines was missing. It seems that the tenth vine was broken off when the Demon Purification Pot was plucked."

"Broken off?"

Han Fei was speechless. He had never heard of such a strange reason.

However, Han Fei suddenly realized something and looked at the Primordial Star Tree, his eyes twitching. "Senior, where was the Demon Purification Pot plucked?"

The Primordial Star Tree also turned to look at Han Fei without speaking, but its eyes were saying, Guess.

"Sh*t."

Han Fei couldn't help cursing. There was no need to ask. He already knew.

The Primordial Star Tree rose with a smile and patted Han Fei's shoulder. "I can't help you much. If only Dog Egg were here... Alas..."

The Primordial Star Tree slightly hunched and walked out of the courtyard of Feng Xingliu.

"Dog Egg? Is it the little kylin beast?"

The Primordial Star Tree mentioned the little kylin twice probably because he missed it. Unfortunately, it couldn't be helped. God knew where the little kylin was, and who knew if the former powerhouse was still alive.

Han Fei couldn't help exclaiming, "A tree lost in memory!"

After talking to the Primordial Star Tree, Han Fei did not enter his Origin Star immediately and summoned the green jade stone bridge. He was not at the peak of the Carefree Level yet. If he cultivated in his Origin Star, he would reach the peak in at most a hundred years. Perhaps he could even reach the Immortal Level before entering the God Ferrying Ancient Land.

[God of Fishing](#)

Chapter 3039: Everyone Present Here Is Trash (3)

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In the next two days, Han Fei mainly practiced the Sky-Cleaving Star-Cutting Knife.

Feng Yu got the Nine-Foot-Long Ring Broadsword for Han Fei and upgraded it to an acquired spiritual treasure. Han Fei sighed when he saw the broadsword. Since it was called Nine-Foot-Long Ring Broadsword, it was naturally nine feet long, even taller than Han Fei. There were nine rings on the back of the broadsword. The rings resonated and could kill souls.

Feng Yu didn't give Han Fei much time. Fortunately, he was quite knowledgeable about knives, and with the help of the Demon Purification Pot, he could quickly master this technique. Otherwise, it would be difficult for Han Fei to show the broadsword's real power in a short time.

The only thing that was not very pleasing to the eye was that violent bandits liked to carry their big knives around to show off their fierceness. This meant that Han Fei couldn't often put away the knife in the future. Whenever there were people around, he must carry it out to show off.

Seven days passed in the blink of an eye.

...

Feng Yu had her own courtyard, which was planted with fiery red trees. Their leaves fluttered, looking beautiful.

At this moment, there were more than 500 Heavenly Talents from all over the Sea Realm in the courtyard. Among them, there were as many as 92 Monarchs.

At this moment, Feng Yu was wearing a long red dress and a golden jade ornament on her head. She was holding a teacup to greet the crowd. "Fellow Daoists, there are some things that need to be settled.

I'm different from Ye Qingchan from the Miracle Forest. Ye Qingchan is looking for a husband through a joust. She likes strength, but doesn't care about personality, while I, Feng Yu, like strength, but also care about personality. Since you're here today, I want to make things clear in front of you. I, Feng Yu, already have someone I like, and he's in the Phoenix Divine Race. From today onwards, if anyone comes to propose marriage to me, please forgive the Phoenix Divine Race for not entertaining you."

Off the field, someone stood up proudly. "Miss Feng Yu, with our realm, it's not appropriate for us to talk about feelings. Emotions can always be nurtured, but there's always a difference in bloodline and strength. It's a great pity if I can't dual-cultivate with you, so we want to see the one who defeats us."

"That's right. I heard that the person's name is Wang Han. When he first appeared, he defeated Xiao Jie from the Primordial Divine Academy. Since he's the man Miss Feng Yu likes, he must be extraordinary. It's a pity not to meet him."

There were benefits and drawbacks to being part of a big clan. For example, most of the people here had previously proposed marriage to Feng Yu.

Did they like Feng Yus? Of course not. No matter how beautiful Feng Yu was, they didn't mind. At this level, they could get any kind of beauty they wanted. What they wanted was the background of the Phoenix Divine Race.

Everyone knew that Feng Yu was one of the best among the younger generation of the Phoenix Divine Race. She had won the first place on the Heaven Roll the moment she appeared in the Central Sea. It was almost no different from being listed on the God Roll.

Therefore, what they took a fancy to wasn't her looks, but her strength and background. As for who Feng Yu liked, they didn't care at all. Do you have a man you like? Fine, I'll just kill him. If I can't get you, others can't get you either. When Feng Yu lost love, she would naturally be like Ye Qingchan and find a husband through a joust. Then no one would covet them again.

In the Sea Realm, most of the female Heavenly Talents of the large forces, except for a few women who could get rid of this shackle, would choose to compromise in the end.

In fact, most of the time, even female Monarch among itinerant cultivators didn't have a chance to resist.

Earlier, it was the Phoenix Divine Race who helped Feng Yu fend off the waves of betrothal candidates. However, the matters of the God Ferrying Ancient Land and the Holy Lady of the Miracle Forest attracted a large number of Heavenly Talents to the South Sea Divine Realm. Once again, the threshold of the Phoenix Divine Race was stepped flat, and almost every day, people came to visit to propose marriage to Feng Yu.

If the Phoenix Divine Race refused, it would be disrespectful to the other forces of the Sea Realm, which would affect the status of the Phoenix Divine Race. This was why Feng Yu immediately forced Han Fei to be her shield when she met him in the South Sea Divine Realm.

In fact, even if Han Fei hadn't come, Feng Fei would have dragged him here from the East Sea Divine Realm.

People kept getting up.

"Miss Feng Yu, since Brother Wang Han is here, why doesn't he come out for a chat?"

"Hahaha, is he scared?"

Someone said leisurely, "I would've tolerated it if it were a powerhouse on the God Roll, but who is Wang Han? I've never heard of him before."

"That's right. Does he really think he can become the master of the Phoenix Divine Race just because he wins the favor of Feng Yu?"

"Heh! It's fine if this person has a powerful background, but if he's an itinerant cultivator, I bet he will die when he leaves the Phoenix Divine Race."

Those who weren't strong enough discussed in a low voice, "I heard that Feng Qingcheng is also a very talented beauty. If it doesn't work out, I can marry her."

"Only if Feng Qingcheng proves her worth."

"It's a pity that the major powers have too few female Heavenly Talents. Otherwise, we wouldn't have had to compete so hard."

"That's right. I have many good friends. They had no choice but to marry female Monarchs among itinerant cultivators. It was a tragic sight."

"Some of the female Monarchs among itinerant cultivators have good bloodlines. Although they don't have a powerful background, the children they give birth to are talented."

Someone sighed. "It's a pity that the Primordial Divine Race were wiped out a few years ago. Tsk, tsk. Otherwise, we would have gone to the West Wilderness together to compete for their pure-blooded divine descendants."

God of Fishing

Chapter 3040: Everyone Present Here Is Trash (4)

Someone smiled and said, "I heard that a hidden stronghold of the Primordial Divine Race in the West Wilderness was destroyed. Seven divine descendants committed suicide. It's a pity that we didn't capture any member of the Primordial Divine Race alive."

"In recent years, the West Wilderness has been in turmoil. It's only a matter of time before the Primordial Divine Race appears. You and I still have a chance."

"Hahaha..."

Feng Yu smiled, but her eyes were cold. If it weren't for her family, she would have killed all these people.

Feng Yu smiled faintly. "Everyone, please wait a moment. He will be here soon."

In the yard of Feng Xingliu, Feng Xingliu and Feng Qingcheng were talking to Han Fei solemnly.

Feng Qingcheng said, "Brother Han Fei, you must infuriate those people, but don't kill them. If you infuriate them enough to besiege you in the Ancient Place of the Gods Crossing, you can go on a killing spree and kill all of them in the God Ferrying Ancient Land."

Feng Xingliu: "That's right! Although I don't like Feng Yus, I don't like those guys who come to force her to marry them."

Han Fei was surprised. "I didn't expect such a thing to happen. I didn't expect that the women of the big clans didn't even have the time to choose their husbands."

As Han Fei listened to Feng Qingcheng's nagging, his gaze fell on Feng Yu's courtyard.

Feng Qingcheng said, "Unless your force has absolute strong masters who can suppress all other forces. Many sisters of our race are forced to marry men they don't like, which makes me so angry."

Feng Xingliu: "Han Fei, this is absolutely true. You may not believe it, but some people are already targeting Little Qingcheng."

Feng Qingcheng was only a Sea Establisher before, but her strength had improved by leaps and bounds after she entered the Sky Opening Realm, so people would naturally notice her. In the Phoenix Divine Race, Feng Qingcheng was still a child.

Han Fei held the Nine-Foot-Long Ring Broadsword in one hand and suddenly swung it. The broadsword broke through the void and stabbed into Feng Yu's courtyard.

Han Fei said to Feng Xingliu and Feng Qingcheng, "It's really hard for me to take action but not kill them! Alas..."

...

Bang!

The broadsword broke through the void and suddenly fell. Although someone in Feng Yu's yard sensed it, they didn't have the time to attack.

At this moment, a person was talking, saying that he wanted to meet Han Fei when the Nine-Foot-Long Ring Broadsword suddenly appeared five feet away from this man and the knife light cut him in half.

"Who is it?"

"Which b*stard did this to me?"

...

"Hehehe."

Han Fei's voice echoed above Feng Yu's yard. "Didn't you want to see me?"

When Feng Yu saw the broadsword fall to the ground, the corners of her mouth curled up slightly. She thought to herself, After all, Little Junior Brother has made a name for himself by fighting his way through. Dealing with this small scene is simply a piece of cake for him.

The forbidden area of the Phoenix Divine Race.

The patriarch and Aunt Huo were also looking at Feng Yu's yard.

Aunt Huo: "I don't know if it's wrong to let Han Fei take action. If he really pisses off the forces in the Sea Realm, I'm afraid our Phoenix Divine Race will suffer!"

The patriarch sneered. "Little Yu's identity as a disciple of the Void Temple hasn't been exposed yet. Even if the entire Central Sea Divine Realm gangs up on the Phoenix Divine Race, so what? Han Fei can kill so many Monarchs, so can Little Yu. In any case, try to stall until Little Yu becomes a Great Monarch. Then let's see who dares to cause trouble!"

Aunt Huo nodded slightly. She asked Han Fei to take action this time because she wanted to keep Feng Yu's identity as a disciple of the Void Temple a secret. Otherwise, if Feng Yu killed these people by herself, it would definitely attract the siege of the various forces in the Sea Realm. At that time, it would be difficult for Feng Yu not to expose her identity as a disciple of the Void Temple.

...

In Feng Yu's yard.

The guy who was cut in half had just recovered when he saw a young man appear several meters away from him holding a red fruit in one hand and carrying a nine-foot-long ring broadsword on his shoulder.

Han Fei said, "I heard that some trash wants to fight me?"

"A*shole, are you Wang Han? How dare you call me trash? Do you know who I am?"

"Hehe! No... Don't take me wrong. I'm not targeting you. I mean that everyone present here is... trash."