

G O F 3041

God of Fishing

Chapter 3041: The First General of the Ancient Demon Race (1)

"What a braggart."

"Are you looking for death?"

"Tell me, which force are you from?"

Someone sneered. "It's a Nine-Foot-Long Ring Broadsword, one of the common weapons of the bandits in the West Wilderness. I didn't expect Miss Feng Yu to like a bandit."

Han Fei sneered. "Do you think you're not bandits? The difference between me and you is that I rob blatantly, but you only know how to play tricks. You're even worse than women."

"How dare you!"

"Wang Han, right? Do you dare to fight me?"

Han Fei grinned and said, "Didn't you come to fight me today? Too many souls have died under my Nine-Foot-Long Ring Broadsword. If you want to die, come on."

"Cough, cough ~"

After watching the show for a while, Feng Yu finally spoke, "Hanhan, after all, they are our guests, so you need to be careful and restrained when taking action. Don't act recklessly and be mindful of your actions."

Han Fei: "???"

"Hanhan?"

Han Fei shivered. What kind of nickname is this? I'm pretending to be a bandit. Why do you call me that way?!

Many people also looked at Han Fei with a strange look, and Han Fei suddenly pulled out the Nine-Foot-Long Ring Broadsword and snorted. "I hate you guys who are always dawdling and using underhanded tactics behind my back the most. If you want to fight, come and fight me. If you don't dare, get lost and don't come again."

With that, Han Fei strode tens of millions of kilometers away and appeared in the wilderness. He carried the broadsword on his shoulder and hooked his finger provocatively at Feng Yi's courtyard.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

They were all Heavenly Talents, all proud and arrogant. Who could stand such provocation?

Besides, judging from Han Fei's attack just now, he didn't seem to be crazy enough to kill them on the spot, which further boosted their confidence.

All the strong masters stood proudly in the wilderness, and Feng Xingliu and Feng Qingcheng led a group of Heavenly Talents of the Phoenix Divine Race to watch the battle.

Feng Xingliu shouted, "Remember, every time someone loses, laugh at and humiliate him."

Feng Qingcheng followed Feng Yu. "Sister, Brother Han Fei won't really kill anyone, will he?"

Feng Yi said indifferently, "Don't worry. He knows what he is doing. If he really wants to attack these people, it won't be at this moment. However, it won't be so easy for these people to escape unscathed."

Feng Yi was particularly relaxed at the moment. If Han Fei were in the South Sea Divine Realm earlier, she would have done so long ago.

...

In the wilderness.

Everyone's attention, including the Phoenix Divine Race and all the strong masters, was on this battle.

Surrounded by enemies, Han Fei was not afraid at all. Instead, he spoke first and said proudly, "Who attacked first?"

A peak-level Carefree-level cultivator snorted and walked out of the crowd. "Wang Han, if you lose, crawl between my legs, and I can spare your life."

Han Fei grinned. "As expected of you. This suggestion is very good. When you do that later, you'd better tell me your family background. Such a glorious thing deserves to be recorded in history books."

"Shut up! Kill him!"

This person didn't even announce his name, as if he was too disdainful of Han Fei to do that. In their eyes, the West Wilderness was just a barbaric land. Although the people of the West Wilderness were fierce, fierceness couldn't feed them, nor did it mean that they were strong. The strength this person showed was almost at the peak of the Dao Proving Level. Even if his combat power was not bad, he was at most at the peak of the Dao Proving Level. How could he be afraid of Han Fei?

"Divine Technique, Square Monarch Cauldron, suppress."

In the sky, the Great Dao turned into a cauldron, and the law of gravity pressed down. The seawater caved in, and the law of gravity formed a barrier of the world, trapping Han Fei.

On the side, someone nodded slightly. "The Monarch Cauldron of the Jade Cauldron Sect has always been domineering. Qin Ba dares to attack first because of this."

"The barbarians of the West Wilderness may be good at killing, but how can they compare to the major factions of the Central Sea Divine Realm in terms of divine techniques? Wang Han is just courting death."

"Brother Ba, don't kill them. Otherwise, they will say that we don't follow the rules."

Qin Ba snorted coldly. "But we have to suppress his soul as a warning to others."

The sea was collapsing nonstop. In the blink of an eye, it had collapsed a hundred kilometers, and waves were surging in all directions.

At this moment, clanking sounds rang in everyone's ears.

"That's not how you break all techniques with strength. You want to suppress me with a broken cauldron? Have you really been to the West Wilderness?"

All of a sudden, an unparalleled broadsword traversed the three-thousand-kilometer wave and fought against the sky. Wherever the broadsword passed, the Great Dao was shattered and the laws were destroyed.

"Sky-Cleaving Star-Cutting Knife, First Move, Star Slaying."

Bang!

Golden cracks appeared on the huge cauldron, and the Monarch Cauldron of the Jade Cauldron Sect from the Central Sea Divine Realm was broken by one slash.

Upon seeing this, Qin Ba's expression changed slightly. The laws on his body surged, and nine more cauldrons appeared in the world again.

"Unparalleled Nine Cauldrons, suppress."

"Suppress my ass! Take this!"

Han Fei's body turned red. The Nine-Foot-Long Ring Broadsword broke through the Dao and slashed out for thousands of kilometers in an instant. Seeing the nine cauldrons charging at him, he didn't retreat at all.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

"Puff! Puff! Puff!"

The cauldron shattered one after another like broken stars, and Qin Ba vomited nine mouthfuls of essence blood in a row, his face pale. In the next moment, the Nine-Foot-Long Ring Broadsword had already slashed down from above his head, cutting him in half.

Han Fei turned his broadsword aside.

Ring! Ring! Ring!

The nine knife rings collided and clanked. Many people felt a terrifying soul-crushing sound rush into their minds.

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Chapter 3042: The First General of the Ancient Demon Race (2)

Bang!

Qin Ba, who was closest to Han Fei, exploded into pieces.

As the Nine-Foot-Long Ring Broadsword stirred, a large piece of Qin Ba's soul was torn apart, then corroded by the blood and nearly half of it was annihilated.

"Ahhh~"

The painful soul cry resounded throughout the world.

"Hiss!"

The onlookers were all horrified, and Feng Xingliu and Feng Qingcheng were the most shocked. They knew Han Fei's background very well. Han Fei had only practiced the Nine-Foot-Long Ring Broadsword for a few days, but he had already become so strong?

The strong masters of the Central Sea Divine Realm couldn't help but look solemn. In terms of the law of strength, Qin Ba was completely defeated. When the Nine-Foot-Long Ring Broadsword slashed out, the power technique poured out like a waterfall, transforming power into a broadsword. This kind of law control far exceeded that of ordinary Dao Provers.

Sure enough, Feng Yu chose this person for a reason. Wang Han couldn't be weak. He could only be stronger than they imagined.

Han Fei carried the broadsword, which glowed with red light and was full of killing intent. "I'll give you three seconds to recover. Otherwise, I'll destroy the other half of your soul."

Han Fei didn't mention killing him, but rather severing his soul. Qin Ba had to believe this. Almost half of his soul had been slain. If another half was slain, he would be finished. Who knew how long it would take for him to recover?

Qin Ba had to recover. When his body regathered, his strength had dropped by more than half. At the moment he recovered, Han Fei's Nine-Foot-Long Ring Broadsword had already been placed on his neck.

"Kneel."

Qin Ba certainly wouldn't kneel. If he did, he would lose all his face in the Sea Realm.

Feng Xingliu roared, "Kneel and crawl between Wang Han's legs. Come on, shout with me. Qin Ba, kneel. When I shout 'Qin Ba', you shout 'kneel'."

"Qin Ba..."

"Kneel!"

Although Feng Xingliu ran amok, he never mistreated his family members or showed off to them. He even had a peaceful relationship with the children of concubines. They might not like him, but at least they didn't hate him much.

At this moment, voices were rising and falling.

Qin Ba roared at Han Fei, "Kill me if you have the guts!"

Han Fei sneered. "It's simple for you to die. But you'll have to suffer the humiliation of being under me."

"Pfft!"

The Nine-Foot-Long Ring Broadsword slapped back, and the law rolled, directly knocking Qin Ba to his knees. Then, the ring broadsword rang again, and Qin Ba's seven orifices vomited blood and his eyes exploded.

Han Fei strode forward and grabbed at the air, and Qin Ba slid past his crotch.

"Good, well done."

Feng Xingliu put on a brilliant smile and clapped crazily. It felt so good. He really wished that he were the one standing there. He would have a try in the future.

By the time Qin Ba realized what was going on, he had already slid past Han Fei's crotch. He couldn't help but spurt out blood in rage.

"It's over. It's over this time."

Qin Ba was stunned. How could he return to the Jade Cauldron Sect now? What would people think of him?

Han Fei laughed and said, "Qin Ba, right? I, Wang Han, never return empty-handed. Don't tell me you don't have an ultra-quality godly weapon. If the treasure you compensate me with is lower than this level, I can only sell you for money."

"Cough, cough!"

At this time, Feng Yu coughed and said, "Hanhan, this is just sparring, not the West Wilderness... No looting."

The corner of Han Fei's mouth twitched when he heard that. He seemed to hesitate for a few seconds. "Fine! Since Yuyu has spoken for you, I'll spare you this time. You're welcome to find me in the West Wilderness. Hahaha..."

"Yuyu?"

The corners of Feng Yu's eyes twitched. Little Junior Brother is really vengeful. Why did he retaliate so soon?

At this moment, someone said coldly, "Wang Han, you've crossed the line."

Han Fei raised his eyes and pointed his knife at the man. "Why? Do you want to crawl between my legs too?"

This person was at the Carefree Level, and he hadn't just entered it, so he dared to speak. He could break the strength technique, but he wanted to lure Han Fei to challenge him so that people wouldn't think he was bullying the weak.

Sure enough, Han Fei said, "You're at the Carefree Level, right? There are at least eighty dead souls at the Carefree Level under my broadsword. Who do you think you are? Do you dare to take an attack from me?"

"Humph, take one attack from you? What can you do even if I take ten attacks from you?"

The man stepped forward. "I am Yue Heng from the Heaven Worshipping Palace in the Central Sea Divine Realm. I'm at the Carefree level. Do you still dare to challenge me? If you don't have the courage, you can admit defeat in public."

"Admit defeat?"

"Hahaha... Hahaha..."

Han Fei laughed crazily. The arrogance, unruliness, and rebellious personality of bandits were vividly highlighted.

Even Feng Xingliu couldn't help but wonder if Han Fei was really from the West Wilderness. Look how murderous and ferocious he was! It was already a compliment to call him a bandit.

Yue Heng sneered in his heart. Let's see if you can still laugh later.

Yue Heng stepped forward. "Wang Han, you should know your limits. If I've guessed right, you should be the leader of the Wildfire Mad Blade Gang in the West Wilderness, right?"

"Huh?"

Han Fei's laughter came to an abrupt halt. He pretended to acquiesce to his words and suddenly looked at Yue Heng. "If I remember correctly, I haven't seen you before."

Yue Heng sneered. "In the Ferocious God Valley of the West Wilderness, those who use the Nine-Foot-Long Ring Broadsword are all lawless people. Except for one person, they all showed their true faces to others. That person is the leader of Wildfire Mad Blade Gang. Everyone thought you were at the Carefree Level, but I didn't expect you to only be at the peak of the Dao Proving Level."

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Chapter 3043: The First General of the Ancient Demon Race (3)

Han Fei sneered. "Do you look down upon the peak of the Dao Proving Level, or do you think I'm weak?"

Yue Heng said indifferently, "I heard that you are best at fire techniques, but I didn't expect you to have mastered strength techniques too. However, if that's all you've got, I'm afraid you'll be doomed today."

Yue Heng's words were meant for others to hear. He thought that he had exposed Han Fei's identity, but no one noticed that Feng Yu had a faint smile on her face.

"Kekeke~"

Han Fei grinned ferociously and laughed creepily. "So, do you think you can beat me?"

Yue Heng said proudly, "You can have a try."

Yue Heng stood proudly, and Han Fei certainly wouldn't be polite to him. He shouted loudly, "Since you want to die, let's see what qualifications you have to take my attack."

Buzz!

In the next moment, flames were rising around Han Fei, and the sun-like flames rose to the sky.

Seeing this scene, everyone couldn't help but be in an uproar. Just as Yue Heng said, Wang Han was the leader of the Wildfire Mad Blade Gang.

Feng Yu, Feng Qingcheng, and the others were at a loss. Feng Yu thought to himself, What? When did Little Junior Brother cultivate fire techniques? Wait, this power is different from fire techniques. It belongs to the kind of Extreme Yang fire.

"Huh!"

Even the patriarch and Aunt Huo couldn't help but exclaim.

Aunt Huo: "Patriarch, if I'm not mistaken, that's the Fire of Extreme Yang, right?"

The patriarch nodded. "That's right. It's the Extreme Yang Fire, and the purest kind of Extreme Yang Fire. This is no longer an ordinary flame, but one of the strongest strange flames. But where did Han Fei get such a strange flame?"

Aunt Huo said, "I'm more and more satisfied with Han Fei now. If Han Fei and Yu can really be a couple, the ancient Phoenix God may reappear in our Phoenix Divine Race."

The patriarch sighed slightly. "This kind of thing is hard to force. It's up to Little Yu."

...

Yue Heng had experienced fire techniques before, and he didn't care about power techniques either. This was because the Dao he took was a law breaking Dao. Laws could be gathered and broken.

The purpose of the Heaven Worshipping Palace was to fight against the heavens and break all laws.

Han Fei didn't use his broadsword this time. He simply flicked his finger and the tide turned into a knife. Yue Heng must have something to rely on to be so confident. But as long as he saw through his reliance, it would save him a lot of trouble to take him down with one attack.

For an expert like Han Fei, even a flick of his finger carried an overwhelming might.

Yue Heng frowned. "Wang Han, are you humiliating me with such an attack?"

Yue Heng twisted his hands in the air, and the knife tide split into two and swept past him, unable to touch him at all.

"Huh! the law of disassembling?"

Han Fei could tell that when Yue Heng's hands moved, the power of the law in the knife tide was dispersed. Han Fei could feel that part of the law was broken, as if it had been disassembled from the inside.

In order to achieve this, one's understanding of the law itself should be very strong. Just like his research on arrays, he could summon it with a thought.

However, all things and laws were not the same. No one could instantly break down the laws. Rather, Yuan Hao mainly separated the natural laws that already existed within the tide. He used natural laws to break Han Fei's laws, and this was his expertise.

Han Fei grinned. "Heaven Worshiping Palace, you think you, a mere Carefree-level cultivator, can disassemble the Heavenly Dao? If you like to break laws, I'll let you."

Clang, Clang, Clang.

He brandished the Nine-Foot-Long Ring Broadsword, and the rings of the broadsword vibrated as demonic sounds surged. Yue Heng extended his hand and slashed in the air, and the space in front of him turned into a vacuum, and the demonic sounds couldn't reach him at all.

However, Han Fei grabbed the Nine-Foot-Long Ring Broadsword and began to spin it.

"Sky-Cleaving Star-Cutting Knife, the sixth move, Galaxy Flowing."

The Sky-Cleaving Star-Cutting Knife that Feng Yu gave him was a nine-move divine technique, so it should be impossible to defeat Yue Heng with one single attack unless he used his real strength.

However, since he had pretended to be a bandit from the West Wilderness, he couldn't use his real strength, which would expose his identity, so he had to break the rules by force.

Han Fei began to spin faster and faster, and the surrounding tides were all attracted by the knife light and revolved around Han Fei like a flowing galaxy in the void.

Han Fei's voice was arrogant. "What's so great about a Carefree-level cultivator? In my domain, I can kill him with a single slash."

In the sea of hundreds of thousands of kilometers, the galaxy revolved as if turning into a huge gyro, which was whipped and spun crazily.

Seeing this scene, many people retreated, because the wind caused by the gyro contained a large number of knife beams and the power of Extreme Yang Fire.

Buzz!

Yue Heng's face changed slightly. Such a magnificent and continuous attack? There was no time to break Han Fei's laws. He could only break Han Fei's body first.

At that moment, he pressed forward under the violent tide gyro, holding his hands horizontally in front of him and constantly patting his left and right sides. However, this time, it was clearly beyond his expectations. This was because he found that the knife light could be shattered, and he could block the power technique, but the fire technique was abnormally condensed, as if he couldn't shake it at all.

"Puff! Puff! Puff!"

When he was a hundred kilometers away from Han Fei, blood oozed from the corner of his mouth. Han Fei was a little puzzled. Is this all he's got? Can't he even break my fire technique?

At this moment, Han Fei spun the Nine-Foot-Long Ring Broadsword and slashed at the void, and the entire gyro wrapped Yue Heng.

His flesh and blood were dissipating at a visible speed, but his bones were still holding on.

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Chapter 3044: The First General of the Ancient Demon Race (4)

Crack!

His Heavenly Dao Jade Marrow Bone shattered one after another like a piece of meat falling into a shredder.

Everybody was shocked to see that.

Feng Xingliu didn't understand it either. Instead, he shouted, "How dare you brag with your meager strength? You're not even as good as Qin Ba."

Most people didn't know how Yue Heng felt, but they were all speechless. Just now, he was bragging as if he was very strong. Who knew that he would be minced before he could even touch Wang Han?

Someone was lost for words. "It's such a disgrace for the Heaven Worshipping Palace. They're all theoretical people who talk big but are actually useless."

Someone sneered. "I don't know where he got the confidence to go up to challenge Wang Han. After all, Qin Ba managed to suppress Wang Han for a moment. But this one... Isn't he just courting death?"

"With this strength, how did he cultivate to the Carefree Level?"

"With such strength, I feel that I can also fight him. There's no difficulty at all."

Han Fei didn't kill this person either, but he wouldn't let him off easily. He chuckled and said, "Don't you like breaking laws? Why don't you break your own law first?"

"Pfft!"

He shattered half of the soul of Yue Heng with a single slash.

Han Fei laughed wildly. "I said you were useless! Recover, or I'll cut off your soul."

Yue Heng was not Qin Ba. He immediately turned to a person in the crowd for help. "Li Chaosheng, help me, I'll pay you an ultra-quality godly weapon and Heaven Worshipping Palace's friendship."

In the crowd, a man in black replied indifferently, "An Acquired Spiritual Treasure."

"You... fine!"

Han Fei didn't stop him. Instead, he suddenly turned his head and looked at the black-clothed man. A black flute appeared in the man's hand. As the flute sounded, the waves around Han Fei instantly turned into a quaint cage.

Someone was surprised. "Li Chaosheng took action. This is the Mirage Divine Technique, Dream Reality."

"Huh? The rule-type illusion technique that can turn illusions into reality?"

"In history, there are no more than a hundred powerhouses who have comprehended this technique even in the Mirage Sect. Wang Han's combat power is unparalleled, but how can his mental strength compare to the Mirage?"

"The West Wilderness is a barbaric place after all. Soul killing techniques have always been the weakness of the strong in the West Wilderness. Wang Han is bound to lose."

"It depends on how well Li Chaosheng has mastered this technique."

At this moment, even Feng Yu frowned slightly. Under normal circumstances, her junior brother was certainly not afraid of this technique. However, without revealing his identity, it was extremely difficult to break free from this rule-type divine technique.

Feng Qingcheng asked, "Sister, is this the legendary rule-type divine art that can materialize deities?"

Feng Yu nodded slightly. "Yes, but Li Chaosheng is only at the Carefree Level. It's still a question how much he can materialize."

Li Chaosheng held the black flute to his mouth, and the sound of the flute was melodious. From the sky, a sky-splitting divine sword descended straight down. The huge sword changed from illusion to reality. Thousands of kilometers away, there was already a cold sword intent stabbing at Han Fei's mind.

"Interesting."

Han Fei grinned and said, "It's a good divine technique, but how much power can you materialize?"

Li Chaosheng's soul voice resounded, "Why don't you have a try?"

On Han Fei's shoulder, the Nine-Foot-Long Ring Broadswords vibrated, and the nine ring broadswords clanked. As the mystic sounds collided, the surrounding void rumbled. Except for the sky-cleaving sword, no one could do anything.

When the huge sword fell a hundred kilometers away, Han Fei stomped on the sea and broke through the so-called cage. The Nine-Foot-Long Ring Broadsword glowed with red light and the knife rings kept ringing.

"Sky-Cleaving Star-Cutting Knife, the eighth move, Blood Broadsword Sky Breaking."

At this moment, in the Phoenix Divine Race, Feng Yu's Fifth Uncle looked at this scene in shock. "This, this brat Wang Han, has he really only learned the technique for seven days? But he has already practiced the Sky-Cleaving Star-Cutting Knife to such an extent?"

Feng Yu's Second Uncle said indifferently, "This shows that his knife technique is already superb, and it also shows that his own knife technique might even surpass the Sky-Cleaving Star-Cutting Knife Technique. However, Old Five, you've got a successor in your technique."

As soon as the broadsword shot out, the sky was dyed red. Swords and broadswords collided, and the huge sword falling from the sky shattered inch by inch.

Han Fei said disdainfully, "In the end, it's not your own sword, let alone your Sword Dao. No matter how real an illusion is, it's just an illusion."

Li Chaosheng's pupils were constricted. Without a word, he immediately played the black flute, but this time, Li Chaosheng's fingers were stained with blood, and blood gushed into the black flute.

The gigantic phantom of a god appeared in front of him.

"Hiss! A projection of a god?"

"Well, Li Chaosheng is only at the peak of the Carefree Level. How can he summon a divine projection?"

"No, no, this is a statue, not a projection. It only contains a wisp of divine suppressing pressure, with at most one or two blows, and it's far from the strength of a god. If it's really a projection of a god, Li Chaosheng will definitely be ranked first on the God Roll."

"Divine suppressing pressure is already terrifying enough! This is a god's suppressing pressure!"

Han Fei frowned slightly. He sensed a trace of the dignity of Eldest Senior Brother he sensed during the gathering of the Void Temple. He wanted to see the true appearance of the divine statue, but his eyes were blurry and he couldn't see it clearly.

"Haha ~"

Han Fei suddenly laughed. Everyone was puzzled. How could this guy still laugh in front of the statue?

Han Fei smiled, so did Feng Yu. She breathed a sigh of relief and said casually, "Still trash."

This time, Han Fei didn't draw his broadsword but stepped on the air and faced the statue.

The statue raised its hand and slapped at Han Fei, causing exclamations.

But Han Fei laughed out loud. "Hahaha, I'm a man who wants to become a bandit god. How can you suppress me if you're not a true god?"

The statue slapped down, but it brushed past Han Fei's body.

"How is that possible?"

Someone was shocked. "This is a rule-type divine technique that can turn dreams into reality. Why wasn't the rule triggered?"

"What method did Wang Han use?"

Han Fei sneered. "What shitty kind of 'rule-type divine art'? The so-called rule is nothing but true if you believe it to be true, false if you believe it to be false. Has no one noticed the loopholes in this divine art?"

Seeing that the statue couldn't hit Han Fei, Li Chaosheng's face changed drastically. He tried to kill Han Fei with the power of his soul, but in the next second, the Nine-Foot-Long Ring Broadsword smashed his head.

Bang!

"Why did you just admit that you're trash?"

With that, Han Fei grabbed Li Chaosheng's body and made them slide past his crotch. Yue Heng, who had just recovered and was about to slip away, was also grabbed by Han Fei and stuffed under his legs.

"Why are you running? If you're a man, take it."

Yue Heng was filled with grief and indignation. He cursed in his heart. Was there such a pervert in the West Wilderness? Why hadn't he heard of him before?

Suddenly, Han Fei's face changed slightly, and a giant ape jumped over from hundreds of millions of kilometers away.

"Wow! A Vajra Divine Ape? Yang Zhan, Yang Zhan is here?"

"Haha, Wang Han. The first general at the Carefree Level of the Ancient Demon Race is here. Let's see how arrogant you can still be."

On the shoulder of the Vajra Divine Ape, a man in white glanced at Li Chaosheng and the others, then looked at Han Fei, and said coldly, "Shall we fight?"

Han Fei was about to speak, when Feng Yu continued, "Yang Zhan, I heard that you have challenged the top talents in the South Sea all the way and remain undefeated. Do you think that there is no one capable in our South Sea Divine Realm?"

Yang Zhan said indifferently, "Weakness is weakness."

Feng Yu changed the silence from before. In the next moment, her fighting intent soared. "Wang Han won't fight you in this battle. I'll represent the Heavenly Talents of the South Sea to fight you."

Yang Zhan had been amazed by Han Fei's strength, but since Feng Yu represented the Heavenly Talents of the South Sea Divine Realm, he had to accept her challenge.

"Okay."

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Chapter 3045: The Yin-Yang Dual Pendant Has A Reaction (1)

Because of Yang Zhan's arrival, Feng Yu immediately took over the battle. It was not that she didn't believe in Han Fei's strength, but that there was no need to expose more of Han Fei's strength.

In today's battle, Han Fei's identity as a bandit from the West Wilderness had been known, and so had the identity of the leader of the Wildfire Mad Blade Gang. And his combat power was obvious to everyone. He fought and won against opponents above his level and even broke the peerless divine technique of the Mirage Sect. If anyone present still dared to underestimate Han Fei, they would be fools.

Yang Zhan, on the other hand, was not weak. He was the first general of the Ancient Demons, so he was certainly good at fighting. Otherwise, he wouldn't have been able to defeat so many Heavenly Talents in the South Sea Divine Realm in a row.

Feng Fei challenged him and claimed that she represented the South Sea Divine Realm. What she said was reasonable, so Yang Zhan could only give up on Han Fei and accept Feng Fei's challenge.

Han Fei carried the Nine-Foot-Long Ring Broadsword and looked around at everyone. "Who else wants to spar with me? This day every month, you can challenge me. If you think my realm is too high for you, you can fight me after the God Ferrying Ancient Land opens and our strength is equal. As I said before, it's not that I look down on you, but you are all trash."

"A*shole."

"What a braggart."

"Don't think you're invincible just because you've won a few games."

"In a few months, I'll definitely come to challenge you."

"..."

Yang Zhan glanced at Han Fei, and Han Fei looked back with a faint smile, pretending to be full of fighting spirit. He even clicked his tongue and said, "To be honest, you shouldn't have accepted this challenge."

"Hmph!"

Yang Zhan ignored Han Fei. The confidence of a strong master made him fearless of any enemy.

Feng Yu said, "Alright, Hanhan, you're dismissed! Someone swept across the South Sea. I can't just sit by and do nothing."

"Tsk, tsk ~"

Han Fei carried his broadsword and left the battlefield. Feng Xingliu immediately came close. "Good job, but you shouldn't have listened to my sister. Those guys are so rich. You should rob them!"

Han Fei said, "Keep a low profile. So many people are listening. After all, this is your territory. I should give face to your race. But it's a different story in the God Ferrying Ancient Land."

Han Fei and Feng Xingliu blatantly discussed robbing in front of everyone. Although everyone looked awful, they didn't dare to provoke him at this moment. They just wanted to find a way to destroy this guy when they entered the God Ferrying Ancient Land.

At this moment, Feng Yu came to the arena and said to Yang Zhan, "Yang Zhan, you are the first general of the Ancient Demon Race, not the Central Sea Divine Realm. I'd like to use you to get on the God Roll."

Yang Zhan said, "Then let's fight."

Next door, Han Fei nudged Feng Xingliu and asked, "Is this guy an expert on the God Roll?"

"That's right. He's fifth on the God Roll of the Carefree Level. Otherwise, why do you think he dares to challenge Heavenly Talents everywhere?"

Han Fei couldn't help but wonder, "Since when is there a God Roll for Monarchs?"

Feng Qingcheng said, "The Dao Proving Level and Carefree Level both have a God Roll, but because of the fast change of realms, it's only circulated in a small circle. However, these God Rolls are actually not as important as the one for Sky Opening Realm, because many Monarchs won't participate in the competition."

"So that's it. If that's the case, I'm afraid this so-called number one general might not be all that impressive!"

Feng Qingcheng said, "There are always stronger people out there. There are still many strong masters in the Central Sea Divine Realm. This guy only made a name recently, but his strength is definitely no weaker than the strong masters on the God Roll in the past."

Feng Qingcheng added, "Yang Zhan challenged the experts on the God Roll five times and won every time. That's why he's ranked fifth. It's said that the fourth place on the God Roll has disappeared, and Chen Fangcao, who's ranked third, doesn't accept any challenge, so he remains fifth."

Han Fei grinned. "I'm afraid he'll lose fifth place today."

It was at this moment that Yang Zhan took the lead to launch an attack. He brandished his spear, which was surrounded by dragon-like law patterns.

Feng Yu was burning with flames all over. She raised her hand slightly, and a flame broadsword appeared a foot in front of her.

Roar!

The dragon body hit Feng Yu in an instant, and the red dress fluttered, and the black hair fluttered. The audience took a deep breath, because not only did Feng Yu not move at all, but the dragon shadow also collided with the flame broadsword, directly splitting itself in half. This terrifying blow was actually broken by this blow.

Yang Zhan didn't think it was a big deal. After all, Feng Yu had won first place on the Heaven Roll with only one battle. Although she had never challenged the cultivators on the God Roll, it didn't mean that she didn't have the strength to do so.

The spear and the broadsword collided in the blink of an eye. The speed was so fast that flames filled the sky.

In just a few seconds, the two had fought nearly 10,000 times. The impact formed ripples that spread in all directions.

Feng Qingcheng asked, "Brother Wang Han, can my sister win?"

Han Fei smiled and said, "Of course she can. At present, it seems that the battle is quite intense, but in fact, they're just testing each other's ability to fight head-on."

Many people were also looking at Han Fei. Hearing Han Fei say that this was just a "test", many people were surprised.

They wanted to marry Feng Yu not only to get a powerful wife, but also because they valued the Phoenix Divine Race's power.

As for how strong Feng Yu was, they hadn't thought about it. But at this moment, they seemed to have a clear understanding of her real strength.

Yang Zhan's eyes flickered with brilliance. She didn't expect that Feng Fei was actually quite strong. He knew that the first place on the Heaven Roll shouldn't be weak, but it hadn't been long since Feng Fei entered the Monarch realm, so she should be no match for him at all.

"In just a few hundred years, you're already approaching the peak of the Carefree Level?"

Feng Yu said, "Hundreds of years are not short. Only trash has to dawdle in such a simple realm for tens of thousands of years."

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Chapter 3046: The Yin-Yang Dual Pendant Has A Reaction (2)

Yang Zhan licked the corner of his mouth. "Well said."

The two fought for 30,000 rounds. After confirming that they couldn't defeat the other party with normal means, they separated.

A look of appreciation appeared on Yang Zhan's face as he said proudly, "As far as I know, none of the Heavenly Talents of the South Sea can be my equal in close combat. You're the first. Not bad."

Feng Yu said, "You're not bad either. I heard that your Companion Spirit is an ancient exotic Vajra Divine Ape. Why don't you show it to me? I want to see how strong this monkey is."

Yang Zhan nodded. "As you wish."

"Roar!"

The Diamond Divine Ape appeared again, which reminded Han Fei of his teacher Beast King. Apes were very good at close combat and were violent.

Not to be outdone, Feng Yu waved her hands and with a swoosh, behind her, a fire phoenix rose to the sky.

"Divine Technique, Phoenix Dancing in the Nine Heavens."

However, when Han Fei saw the Phoenix Bird's flamboyant attack, he lost interest. Feng Yu was acting and her acting was too fake. This flashy flame technique was definitely not the Phoenix Dancing in the Nine Heavens.

Besides, the phoenix's slashes seemed ferocious, but it only slightly suppressed the Giant King Kong Ape.

While the companion spirits were fighting, Feng Fei and Yang Zhan were fighting fiercely in the sky. One of them was using a magnificent divine technique, fire dying the sky red, and there was even a Fire God Dharma Idol, looking awesome.

But Han Fei knew that the form was greater than combat power. Feng Yu seemed to be trying her best, but she was actually pretending.

Hearing the exclamations next to him, Han Fei couldn't help but blush. No wonder Feng Yu hid her identity so well. The others would only think that she was a genius, but at the same time, they would also find many weaknesses from her attacks, thinking that was the embodiment of Feng Yu's immaturity.

For example, Han Fei heard someone exclaim, "As expected of the unique bloodline of the Phoenix Divine Race. This brilliant astronomical phenomenon is probably comparable to the glory of the ancient Divine Phoenix."

Someone added, "That's right. At this moment, Feng Yu is still a little immature in controlling the fire phoenix. If she can fully show the power of the fire phoenix, I'm afraid even Yang Zhan won't be able to resist her."

Feng Xingliu, on the other hand, was quite excited, muttering, "Humph, one day, I'll be able to create such a magnificent astronomical phenomenon to overawe everyone too."

"Alas..."

Han Fei patted Feng Xingliu's shoulder, making him look puzzled.

Feng Yu and Yang Zhan fought fiercely for nearly an hour. In the end, Feng Yu forcibly unleashed her fourth form in battle and narrowly won.

Han Fei was speechless, but the audience was all amazed. He wondered who had boasted Yang Zhan's strength so much. If they really fought, Feng Yu could beat the hell out of Yang Zhan in half an hour.

At this moment, Yang Zhan was covered in blood. "What a Heavenly Talent of the Phoenix Divine Race. No wonder you're so arrogant. I'll definitely come back and fight you again someday."

Feng Yu pretended to be pale. "I look forward to that day."

After Yang Zhan left, Feng Yu glanced at the audience and said, "I'm not feeling well today, so I can't entertain you anymore. Please leave."

Han Fei looked at the knife and swept across the crowd. "Does anyone still want to fight?"

Someone snorted. "Miss Feng Yu, you seem to be exhausted. You'd better take a rest first. We'll come again next time."

Someone simply ignored Han Fei. "That's right. I'll visit you again someday."

Someone said, "Enough is enough. We are not rude people. Let's call it a day for now and come back next time."

All of them fled in a dignified manner.

Today's battle between Feng Yu and Yang Zhan would definitely rewrite the God Roll, and no one present was qualified to marry a powerhouse on the God Roll.

Therefore, this kind of battle was no longer necessary. Even if there were next time, it wouldn't be them coming.

...

After a while, in Feng Yu's yard.

Feng Yu looked ruddy and refreshed. "Little Junior Brother, how was my performance?"

Han Fei was lost for words. "Your acting is terrible."

Feng Yu didn't care at all. "That's what you think, but look at them. They're all amazed. Who can tell the truth?"

Han Fei asked, "Senior Sister, have you been fooling everyone with such poor acting skills all these years?"

Feng Yu immediately put on a straight face. "How can you say that? I did my best! Look, I used all my secret techniques, divine techniques, Endowed Abilities, Dharma Idol, and Nature Spiritual Treasures!"

Han Fei said, "But it looked so fake when you vomited blood! You actually absorbed Yang Zhan's spear intent before you could vomit blood? I can't bear to watch it."

Feng Yu retorted, "Anyway, others can't tell. You can tell because you expect too much from me. So you take it for granted that I was acting!"

Han Fei raised his eyebrows. "Alas! Senior Sister, tell me the truth. Did you use thirty percent of your strength to beat Yang Zhan?"

Feng Yu's face turned black. "I used 70% of my combat power."

Han Fei was lost for words. "Cut the crap. How can you even fool yourself?"

Han Fei didn't believe a word that Feng Yu said. Feng Yu didn't use her fifth form. Even if she did, she hadn't shown her comprehensive strength.

Therefore, Han Fei was inclined to believe that Feng Yu actually only used 20% of her combat power. If that was the case, it would be terrifying. This meant that Feng Yu was several times stronger than he had imagined.

Although it was still a little weaker than his strongest state, the point was, did Feng Fei really have no trump cards? He didn't think so.

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Chapter 3047: The Yin-Yang Dual Pendant Has A Reaction (3)

Han Fei said, "Senior Sister, if you really become the first place on the God Roll, will anyone dare to propose marriage to you?"

Feng Yu said, "It's useless. If I don't become a Great Monarch, everything will be meaningless. The reason why I went to the Central Sea Divine Realm and won first place on the Heaven Roll is to get rid of the predicament of the female cultivators of the major forces. But when I came to the Central Sea Divine Realm, I discovered some unknown secrets. There are far more strong masters in the Sea Realm than I imagined. They are all bloodline-oriented. As long as they can give birth to children with stronger bloodlines, they will do whatever it takes."

"Bloodline-oriented? But how many really powerful bloodlines can there be in this world?"

Feng Yu: "Who knows? In my opinion, if the women of the big clans want to get out of this predicament, they have to become stronger, so strong that no one dares to touch them."

Han Fei asked, "But won't there be more people coming to propose marriage to you now that you're on the God Roll?"

Feng Yu said, "I have no choice. I have to make some people give up. As long as I delay it until the God Ferrying Ancient Land opens and the woman in the Miracle Forest lures some away, I'll go to the Sea of Stars. I won't come back until I become invincible."

Han Fei asked, "Won't they put pressure on the Phoenix Divine Race?"

Feng Yu said, "Then my family will just say that I'm cultivating in seclusion to break through to the immortal level! Anyway, they won't dare to put too much pressure on the Phoenix Divine Race for the time being."

Han Fei said, "Actually, it doesn't matter if my identity is exposed, right? If Eldest Senior Brother takes action, who dares to pressure the Phoenix Divine Race?"

"Little Junior Brother, You are thinking too simply.. Our Void Temple is strong, but not all the people in the Sea Realm are afraid of the Void Temple. Haven't you exposed your identity? But you're still being chased, aren't you? Besides, the other party is just exerting pressure. You can take revenge on one or two families, but can you kill all the families?"

"Yes, I can!"

Feng Yu: "..."

Feng Yu had forgotten that Han Fei was such a killer.

However, Feng Yu reminded him, "Too much killing is not good for your passing the divine tribulation. It will cause hellfire to burn."

Han Fei thought that Feng Yu probably didn't know that the Thunder Note Ancient Temple had the hellfire burning trial, so he said with a smile, "That's better than having someone ride on top of your head.."

...

After leaving Feng Yu's yard, Han Fei began to cultivate in seclusion.

Feng Yu was determined to become a Great Monarch, but he was different. He didn't have as much time as her. The sooner he became a Great Monarch, the sooner he could save Ximen Ling'an.

A month of seclusion was equivalent to more than 40 years. He was only a step away from the peak of the Carefree Level.

During this time, many people came to propose marriage or challenge Han Fei.

After two months of seclusion, he had reached the peak of the Carefree Level. He still needed some energy crystals to stabilize his realm.

After cultivating in seclusion for three months, Han Fei went to the nest of the ominous creatures outside the Chaotic Fire Domain with the Distanceless Gate again. The seventh divine pill grew bigger again.

...

In the fourth month.

On Han Fei's Origin Star.

At this moment, he was already at the peak of the Carefree Level, and his strength was worlds apart from when he had just proven Dao.

On his Origin Star, Han Fei walked onto the green jade stone bridge without hesitation. Han Fei thought for a moment and took the lead to walk on the path of Extreme Yang Fire.

For some reason, the Chaotic Spiritual Fruits planted on both sides of this place weren't ripe yet, and the Demon Purification Pot still couldn't see their information. One step, two steps, three steps...

When Han Fei walked more than two-thirds of the way, he felt that the fire was overwhelming.

"Is this all the peak-level Carefree Level can do?"

The gate at the end of the road was already very close. Han Fei thought that he had weathered through the burning of hellfire, so he forcibly walked forward for a while. When he finally felt that even his body was almost being incinerated, he retreated from the green jade stone bridge.

"I almost finished 80% of that path. What a pity. If I can break through to the Immortal Level, I might be able to complete this path."

Han Fei was not in a hurry to jump under the bridge and be baptized by the river. Instead, he walked the Path of Extreme Yang and the Path of Extreme Cold repeatedly.

Outside, time slowly passed.

Finally, after staying in his Origin Star for nearly 500 years and comprehending the law of extreme cold and the law of extreme Yang to a deeper level, he was finally ready to be baptized by the river.

Clash ~

Han Fei jumped off the green jade stone bridge and sank into the water.

He clearly felt the power of laws surging into his body. Sure enough, the water under the green jade stone bridge was as powerful as ever. Since it could help him refine the Heavenly Dao Jade Marrow Bone overnight, it could also help him refine his law body.

For a moment, the power of laws of strength, Yin-Yang law, spatial law, gravity law, time law, lightning law, and so on surged into his body one after another.

Han Fei could even feel an invisible barrier that seemed to be broken through at any time.

However, just as Han Fei was looking forward to refining his law body, the power of laws in the river slowly disappeared.

"Huh? What's going on?"

Han Fei hurriedly entered the space where the green jade stone bridge was and jumped into the river again. However, still no law power surged into his body.

"Is it possible that I've absorbed all the law powers?"

He was only one step away from the Immortal Level. How could he stop at this moment?

"That's not right. I once saw the Great Dao fuse into the river. It's the same with the laws. This means that the Great Dao and laws in the river are actually accumulated by me, not produced by the river."

After understanding that, Han Fei came out of the river.

This breakthrough to the Immortal Level was only half-accomplished, which was equivalent to taking half a step onto the Immortal Level. The reason was simple. His improvement speed was too fast and he didn't accumulate enough laws.

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Chapter 3048: The Yin-Yang Dual Pendant Has A Reaction (4)

In order to obtain the power of laws, he had to absorb it from the world and slowly trigger the laws of the world. This was bound to be a long process. It might take hundreds or thousands of years outside his Origin Star to slowly absorb the laws. The more laws one needed to absorb, the longer it would take.

However, the Primordial Star Tree once mentioned that as long as a law was completely branded on one's body, one could achieve a breakthrough from the Carefree Level to the Immortal Level.

If that was the case, it wouldn't be difficult. In the battle outside the Godfiend Sea, many strong masters were killed, and dozens of immortals were killed by him.

Their Origin Stars were still in his hands. It was ten or a hundred times faster to absorb the power of laws from their Origin Stars than to absorb from nature.

...

Two years passed.

On this day, Han Fei was soaking under the green jade stone bridge. After two years, Han Fei had reached the Immortal Level with the law of strength. His flesh, blood, and Heavenly Dao Jade Essence Bone had been completely branded with the power of the law, and only his soul hadn't been branded with the law.

It couldn't be helped. The power of his soul was too powerful and far exceeded that of ordinary people. And the time was too short. Although he had an immortal-level Origin Star, the law of strength he could obtain was limited. Therefore, he was still a step away from the Immortal Level.

"Phew! It's time to help Feng Yu fight again."

Buzz!

As soon as Han Fei appeared in the courtyard of Feng Xingliu, he saw that Feng Yu, Feng Xingliu, and Feng Qingcheng seemed to have been waiting here for a long time.

Han Fei asked in surprise, "Huh? Are you waiting for me?"

Feng Xingliu hurriedly said, "We're waiting for you! The God Ferrying Ancient Land will open in three days at most."

Han Fei frowned slightly. "So fast?"

He had planned to ripen the seventh divine pill before the God Ferrying Ancient Land opened. Now that the seventh divine pill had taken shape and turned red, it would ripen after two hunts at most.

Feng Xingliu: "It's been three years. I thought it would open last month, but it didn't open until the day before yesterday."

While Han Fei was talking to Feng Xingliu, Feng Yu looked at Han Fei weirdly.

Feng Qingcheng was quite perceptive and couldn't help but ask, "Sister, why are you looking at Brother Han Fei like that?"

Hearing this, Han Fei and Feng Xingliu both looked over.

However, Feng Yu didn't blush at all. Instead, she frowned slightly. "Are you trying to break through to the Immortal Level?"

"Immortal level? So fast?"

Feng Xingliu was shocked. "How long has it been? You've only reached the Monarch realm more than six hundred years ago, and now you're already going to enter the Immortal Level?"

Feng Qingcheng's eyes widened too. "So fast?"

Han Fei looked at Feng Yu and sensed that the fire law on Feng Yu seemed to be stronger than usual.

Han Fei smiled. "Aren't you trying to break through to the Immortal Level too?"

Feng Yu's face was slightly dark. "But I... Forget it, let's go. In any case, I won't be able to make a breakthrough before the God Ferrying Ancient Land opens."

Feng Xingliu hurriedly said, "Alas! Do you think I should transcend the Monarch Tribulation before I go there?"

Feng Yu scoffed. "You wish! Three days is not even enough for you to consolidate your foundation. You can have a try when you come back."

Feng Qingcheng said, "We've already been slower than others by several days. By the time you make a breakthrough, the God Ferrying Ancient Land will have already opened, and we won't be able to get in."

...

Three days later.

The God Ferrying Ancient Land was located in the central sea area of the South Sea Divine Realm.

Every time the God Ferrying Ancient Land opened, a black ring would appear within a radius of hundreds of millions of kilometers. As the ring slowly rose until it disappeared into the sky, the people in the ring would go to a primeval land.

It was said that the God Ferrying Ancient Land used to be the place where countless Great Monarchs transcended the divine tribulation in the primordial era. Why the Great Monarchs chose to transcend the divine tribulation in one place was unknown. The only guess was that the geographical environment of the God Ferrying Ancient Land was special, which could increase the probability of transcending the divine tribulation.

Of course, no matter how the probability increased, many people still died in the divine tribulation. However, they had many spiritual treasures that were not destroyed by the divine tribulation but scattered in the God Ferrying Ancient Land.

Feng Qingcheng, the Encyclopedia of the Phoenix Divine Race, was telling the history of the God Ferrying Ancient Land.

Suddenly, Han Fei asked, "Since it's a place to transcend the divine tribulation, why can only Perfected Star Transformation Realm cultivators enter it? This is clearly a huge gap of a realm, almost an insurmountable gap."

Feng Qingcheng said, "In the primeval age, the world collapsed, and the God Ferrying Ancient Land also shattered at that time, turning into an independent world. At the beginning, Monarchs could enter it, but later, in the Age of Gods, many gods from the South Sea Divine Realm made such a seal to nurture junior cultivators, restricting the strength of the people who entered it. Since the death of the gods, this is the first time the God Ferrying Ancient Land has opened. It has been 390,000 years."

Feng Yu said, "It's been so many years. No one knows if anything has happened in the God Ferrying Ancient Land. Little Qingcheng, don't run around on this trip. Stay by my side the entire time. We'll be there in half an hour."

After half an hour, Han Fei and the others did see Heavenly Talents coming from all directions.

After another hundred seconds or so, Han Fei's face suddenly changed.

Feng Yu asked, "What's wrong?"

Han Fei frowned and took out a black jade pendant that was flashing nonstop.

Feng Xingliu asked curiously, "What's this? You still keep a mid-quality godly weapon?"

Feng Qingcheng said, "It's glowing. Does it sense something?"

Han Fei became solemn, because the Yin-Yang Dual Pendant shouldn't flash at this time. The Vast Ocean Navigator clearly indicated that Xia Xiaochan's reincarnation body was in the West Wilderness.

Han Fei said, "Guard me. Allow no one to pry."

Then, Han Fei stomped and hundreds of layers of arrays appeared. Then, he took out the Vast Ocean Navigator and prayed in his heart, Where is Xia Xiaochan's reincarnation body?

But in the next moment, Han Fei's heart was pounding.

"Did she come to the South Sea Divine Realm from the West Wilderness?"

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Chapter 3049: God Ferrying Ancient Land Opened (1)

When Han Fei removed the concealment array, he looked solemn and had some guesses in his heart. Xia Xiaochan's reincarnation body must have returned to the South Sea Divine Realm from the West Wilderness because the God Ferrying Ancient Land attracted many Heavenly Talents from the Sea Realm.

This also meant that Xia Xiaochan's strength was at least in the Perfected Star Transformation Realm.

Those who could enter the God Ferrying Ancient Land were actually all strong masters. Their strength had been suppressed to the Perfected Star Transformation Realm, but those below the Perfected Star Transformation Realm probably didn't dare to enter.

Feng Yu asked, "What's the use of your jade pendant?"

Feng Yu was asking Han Fei, but suddenly, the jade pendant shone brightly. Immediately afterward, the void distorted, and several figures appeared in front of everyone.

A woman in a dark green dress appeared in front of Han Fei and the others. This woman's waist was slender and she was wearing a beautiful gauze dress. She was dignified and gorgeous, but she was too cold. Her strength was already at the peak of the Carefree Level, followed by two Carefree Level cultivators. And this woman was holding a glowing jade pendant in her hand.

"Is this Xia Xiaochan's reincarnation body?"

Han Fei couldn't help but look puzzled. Peak of the Carefree Level? Was Xia Xiaochan's cultivation talent so high after reincarnation body? Had she reached the peak of the Carefree Level so quickly?

Although Eldest Senior Brother said that Xia Xiaochan would join a super force, this talent was too terrifying.

"Ye Qingchan?"

Feng Yu frowned slightly and then looked at the jade slip in Han Fei and Ye Qingchan's hands. Obviously, there was a connection between them. However, Little Junior Brother had never been to the South Sea Divine Realm. How could he have anything to do with Ye Qingchan?

"Ye Qingchan? The Holy Lady of the Miracle Forest?"

This was not the first time Han Fei had heard this name. As early as a few years ago, the Miracle Forest had widely invited heroes from all over the world to attend a joust they held for their Holy Lady to find a husband.

But Han Fei didn't care about this matter, because he had never thought that Ye Qingchan was Xia Xiaochan's reincarnation body. After all, the Vast Ocean Navigator had clearly pointed out that Xia Xiaochan's reincarnation body was in the West Wilderness.

Besides, Eldest Senior Brother once said that the lust of Xia Xiaochan's reincarnation body would be sealed. So if Ye Qingchan was Xia Xiaochan's reincarnation body, it was impossible for her to hold a joust to find a husband!

However, the Vast Ocean Navigator showed that Xia Xiaochan's reincarnation body had returned from the West Wilderness, and Ye Qingchan happened to be holding the Yin-Yang Dual Pendant, which made Han Fei believe that the person in front of him was Xia Xiaochan's reincarnation body.

Or rather, Ye Qingchan went to the West Wilderness and didn't return until recently.

Ye Qingchan also frowned slightly when she saw Feng Yu. However, when she saw the black jade pendant in Han Fei's hand, she couldn't help but ask, "Where did you get your jade pendant?"

Han Fei didn't expect to meet Xia Xiaochan's reincarnation body under such circumstances. He paused and said, "This question is a little complicated to explain. We need to talk alone."

"How dare you! The Holy Lady of our Miracle Forest is now the center of attention. How can she meet an unknown person like you alone?"

Before Ye Qingchan could speak, the two female cultivators behind her had stood up. This concerned Ye Qingchan's reputation.

Feng Xingliu roared, "Are you blind, ant? Don't you know me? He's my brother. How dare you call him a nobody?"

Ye Qingcheng nodded. "Yes, this is my brother-in-law."

"Cough, cough!"

Han Fei hurriedly coughed. "Well, Little Qingcheng, don't talk nonsense."

Feng Qingcheng widened her eyes and looked at Han Fei. What does Brother Han Fei mean?

Feng Yu frowned slightly, looked at Han Fei, and said to him via voice transmission, "Little Junior Brother, have you fallen for this woman? Our show is not over yet".

Han Fei coughed softly. "I'm saying, Little Qingcheng, keep a low profile."

Ye Qingchan asked casually, "Are you Wang Han from the West Wilderness?"

Han Fei nodded slightly. "It's me."

Ye Qingchan asked again, "Tell me how you got the black jade pendant, and I'll leave immediately."

Han Fei shook his head slightly and put on a smile. "As I said, we need to talk alone."

"Okay!"

"No, Holy Lady."

"Holy Lady, this person's background is unknown."

Feng Yu snorted coldly. "Shut up, you two. He's my fiance, and you say his background is unknown? Do you want to be beaten up?"

After all, Feng Yu and Han Fei were acting, and the Yin-Yang Dual Pendants seemed to have some intrinsic connection. Otherwise, Little Junior Brother wouldn't have tried to draw a clear line between them.

Buzz!

At this moment, the area suddenly began to shake, and some small vortexes suddenly appeared in the sea.

Immediately, a guardian behind Ye Qingchan said, "Holy Lady, the God Ferrying Ancient Land is about to open. Don't be tricked now. Even if the black jade pendant is strange, it won't be too late to talk about it after the God Ferrying Ancient Land matter is over!"

Ye Qingchan slightly frowned, seeming reluctant. "Wang Han, I will come to you again."

Han Fei nodded. "Okay!"

Ye Qingchan took a deep look at Han Fei, then turned around and left.

However, Feng Yu asked, "What's the story behind this jade pendant?"

Han Fei hesitated for a moment and said, "If I've guessed right, Ye Qingchan may be my wife's reincarnation body."

"Huh?"

Feng Yu couldn't help but exclaim. Feng Xingliu and Feng Qingcheng immediately looked at her.

Feng Xingliu: "Is there something you two are hiding from us? Han Fei, we are brothers. How can you keep it from me?"

Han Fei said impatiently, "There are some things you don't need to know. Just focus on snatching treasures in the God Ferrying Ancient Land."

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Chapter 3050: God Ferrying Ancient Land Opened (2)

Feng Xingliu curled his lips. "Han Fei! It's not that I want to criticize you, but don't cheat on Feng Yu right in her face! I can't stand on your side this time."

Bang!

Slapping Feng Xingliu into flying, Feng Yu continued, "Your wife who gave birth to a child but couldn't give birth to the baby because she wasn't strong enough?"

Han Fei nodded slightly. "Eldest Senior Brother helped me with this matter. The Yin-Yang Dual Pendants are a keepsake between us. However, I still have doubts, so I need to verify by spending some time with her alone."

Feng Yu asked, "Then wouldn't our show be ruined?"

Han Fei said, "Let's see how it goes first. Let's go! If worst comes to worst, you can go to the Sea of Stars after the God Ferrying Ancient Land trial. Anyway, with your speed, you should be able to reach the Immortal Level soon."

Feng Yu sighed slightly. "That's the only way. But why does your wife have to be her? I find her annoying."

Han Fei: "..."

...

At this moment, the sea was surging violently, and Han Fei and the others rushed across the void. Finally, after more than fifty seconds, they saw a black space appear on the sea.

Feng Yu said, "The God Ferrying Ancient Land is about to open. In half an hour at most, this place will be enveloped by a barrier."

Feng Qingcheng said, "That was close. Fortunately, we made it in time."

Feng Xingliu: "Just count on me."

Feng Qingcheng scoffed. "I'll be glad if you don't get held down and beaten up. I'd better stay with my sister!"

"Humph!"

When Han Fei and the others came to the central area, it was already overcrowded. It could be said that hundreds of millions of strong masters had already gathered here.

"Why are there so many people here?"

When Han Fei saw so many people, he was stunned. "Why are there even people in the early stages of the Sky Opening Realm?"

Feng Yu said, "It's said that the God Ferrying Ancient Land is not very dangerous. There are many areas that are relatively safe. Most people here are just here to try their luck. It's fine if they're lucky, but if they aren't, it doesn't matter."

Feng Qingcheng added, "But there are no more than one-fifth of the places that can be explored in the God Ferrying Ancient Land, so they are actually not on the same path as us."

The crowd was mixed, and everyone was looking forward to the opening of the God Ferrying Ancient Land. When Feng Yu and the others arrived, someone immediately recognized them.

"Look, it's Feng Yu of the Phoenix Divine Race and Wang Han."

"Hiss! Is this Feng Yu who defeated the first general of the Ancient Demon Race? She's really extraordinary!"

"She's already in fifth place on the God Roll. What do you think?"

"Is the one carrying the Nine-Foot-Long Ring Broadsword Wang Han? He looks very ordinary!"

"He's quite strong. In the past few years, there have been people challenging him. So far, no one can beat him."

"So what? The bandits of the West Wilderness are notorious. I really don't know why a genius like Feng Yu would fall in love with such a person."

"Hush! Do you want to die? Do you think they can't hear your voice transmission?"

"Uh! There are so many people here. Is he eavesdropping?"

At this moment, Han Fei suddenly turned his head and looked at the person with a cruel smile. The person's face turned pale and his body turned cold. He felt that he was doomed.

On Feng Yu's side, Han Fei sighed. "There are so many people here. How many treasures can there be in the God Ferrying Ancient Land?"

Feng Yu said, "In the ancient times, picking up a stone on the side of the road was a treasure for them. Besides, opportunities depend on fate. There will always be some lucky people."

Feng Xingliu said, "It's not a good idea to bet on luck. I think we can just stay at the entrance and rob whoever we see."

Feng Qingcheng said, "There are only four of us. If we infuriated everyone. Even if we work together, we won't be able to withstand a round of attacks."

Han Fei said, "Be more farsighted. If you want to grab something, grab the best. It's meaningless to grab other things."

Beyond the ordinary crowd, there were some Sea Realm Heavenly Talents in the center.

The arrival of Feng Yu and the others immediately attracted the attention of many people, for example, Ye Qingchan, whom they had met before. Someone wanted to talk to her, but was stopped by her two guardians. For example, Yang Zhan, who had lost to Feng Yu, stood on the shoulder of the Vajra Divine Ape, surrounded by a group of ancient demon experts. Han Fei also saw Xiao Jie, who he had once robbed, looking at him hatefully.

Feng Xingliu pointed at Xiao Jie and said, "Ant, what are you looking at? I'll cut your eyes off."

Xiao Jie sneered. "Shut up. I'll tear your mouth apart sooner or later."

Feng Xingliu: "How dare you talk to me like that? You're doomed."

Next to Xiao Jie, a man in black looked at Feng Xingliu as if he were a dead person. Although Feng Xingliu had seen a lot of big scenes, the look in the man's eyes still sent a chill down his spine.

Feng Xingliu was angry. "What are you looking at? Believe it or not, I'll gouge your eyes out too!"

"Oh? With your strength?"

With two big shots guarding him, Feng Xingliu was naturally not afraid. He pointed at that person and said, "What's wrong with being a Sky Opener? Everyone is in the Perfected Star Transformation Realm in the God Ferrying Ancient Land. Do you think I'm afraid of you?"

Someone sneered. "How did the Phoenix Divine Race give birth to someone like you? In the God Ferrying Ancient Land, although everyone's realm is in the Perfected Star Transformation Realm, the original physique and soul strength remain unchanged."

At this moment, Han Fei grinned ferociously. "You bunch of trash, how strong can your physique and soul be?"

Feng Fei and Feng Qingcheng couldn't help but secretly shake their heads. With Han Fei and Feng Xingliu here, it was impossible for them to stand aloof. This was simply a mobile provocative machine!