

G O F 3061

God of Fishing

Chapter 3061: Thugs from the West Wilderness (1)

One day later.

Han Fei and the others had turned into a six-person team and were setting off towards the Treasure Hammer Mountain.

Perhaps it was Han Fei's illusion, but he felt that the treasure drop rate of the God Ferrying Ancient Land was too high. He had only walked through two treasure troves, but two Nature Spiritual Treasures had appeared, and their quality was quite high.

More importantly, he hadn't used the Vast Ocean Navigator yet.

Although there were relatively few treasures left behind by the gods in the Treasure Hammer Mountain, and only two hadn't been excavated, Han Fei didn't intend to let them go.

However, at this moment, the Treasure Hammer Mountain had become a bloody killing ground.

A group of thirty-two bandits were gathered here.

Le Renkuang and a ferocious man, a woman in animal skins, and an elegant man were sitting in front of a big pot, eating heartily. Inside the pot was a huge ancient demonic elephant that had been deboned. The meat in the pot was fragrant and shining.

Beside Le Renkuang, a black broadsword was flying, shining with brilliance.

On the periphery, thousands of people surrounded the Treasure Hammer Mountain. In a battlefield, 28 bandits were fighting crazily against more than three hundred strong masters of the Ancient Demon Race.

"Pfft!"

Someone killed an ancient demon expert with an axe. With a ferocious look, he laughed out loud. "Trash of the Ancient Demon Race, is this all you've got?"

Someone was carrying a pair of meteor hammers that were as big as themselves. Every time the hammers fell, they were like stars falling. At this moment, his body was dripping with blood, stained with the enemy's blood.

Someone's iron fists were like spiritual treasures, tearing apart mountains and stones. No one who was approached by him could resist his three attacks.

The so-called number one general of the Ancient Demon Race was also in this violent battle. However, he, who was on the God Roll of the Carefree Level, could only barely hold back a bandit.

Yang Zhan burst into fury. "You bandits of the West Wilderness! How dare you slaughter our experts? You're not hunting for treasures but killing!"

"Puff ~"

The tomboy who was gnawing on the bones laughed. "Idiot, you're right. You Ancient Demons are exactly who we want to kill."

Le Renkuang, on the other hand, flicked his finger on the black broadsword next to him. With a clang, the sound spread out.

Le Renkuang shouted, "The spiritual treasure of the Treasure Hammer Mountain has already appeared. Why don't you come and snatch it? Are all the Heavenly Talents of the Sea Realm as useless as you? You don't even dare to snatch the spiritual treasure?"

Many onlookers looked solemn and seemed to be hesitating.

Someone said to each other via voice transmission, Isn't this God Slaying Bandit a little too arrogant and domineering? Thirty people against more than three hundred people, and he still dares to provoke us?

Someone said, "What do you know? We're just waiting for these people to exhaust themselves. The God Slaying Bandits are indeed powerful, but no matter how strong they are, there is a limit. They can't continue fighting endlessly."

Someone echoed, "That's right. There's no need to fight the God Slaying Bandits now. The probability of death is a little high."

Someone responded, "Do you dare to fight them? These bandits from the West Wilderness are not kind-hearted. Countless souls have died under their hands."

Someone was tempted. "Haven't you noticed that the combat power of these bandits is continuously declining? After fighting for five days in a row, they can't hold on anymore."

Someone said, "Let's wait. When they're really exhausted, we will start to charge. When the time comes, we'll join forces to kill them."

At this moment, the strong masters of the Ancient Demon Race who were fighting in the arena were used to being domineering. When they came to the Treasure Hammer Mountain, they found that someone was occupying the mountain and directly attacked, only to be crushed.

It wasn't just the Ancient Demon Race. Countless strong masters from other major forces had also fought against the bandits. In just a few days, countless of them had been killed.

Opposite Le Renkuang, the elegant man said, "Young Master, it's already the fifth day. Although Old Xu and the others are all at the Carefree Level, their strength has been suppressed after all, and they will still be tired if they keep fighting."

Before Le Renkuang said anything, the man who was gnawing the meat said, "We can still fight for three days."

The elegant man asked, "What if the experts here gang up on us?"

The man said, "We can hold out for half a day."

The tomboy spat. "Young Master hasn't taken action yet."

Le Renkuang chuckled and said, "If these people are tough enough and don't rush to kill us, they can crush us in two hours at most. Unfortunately, they are just a motley crew. The people I'm waiting for haven't arrived yet. Let's wait a little longer."

The elegant man said, "Young Master, it's not impossible if you want to stall for more time. For example, if you attack at the right time to intimidate the enemies, you can try this treasure broadsword."

The tomboy declared, "Wish Young Master success."

Le Renkuang glanced at the battlefield and nodded slightly. "Well, it's time."

The man who was eating meat raised his head and grinned. "Haha! Since you're going to take action, Young Master, why don't you tell them your name?"

The elegant man smiled. "Of course. Judging from the time, Young Master should make his name known now. After this God Ferrying Ancient Land trial, the entire Sea Realm will know the name of Young Master."

The tomboy smiled and said, "And I, the wife of Young Master."

Le Renkuang chuckled, slowly got up, and said indifferently, "Alas! I always want to show my power in front of others like Feifei did. I want to show it to him when he comes, but unfortunately..."

The tomboy said, "It's not a pity. If he can't see it, he can only blame his bad luck."

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Le Renkuang heaved a sigh. He picked up the black broadsword with one hand and stepped out of the mountain.

"Roar!"

Roar! Roar!

"Is Young Master finally going to take action?"

"Hahaha! Young Master finally can't hold it in anymore."

"Tsk, ts. From now on, everybody will know the name of Young Master."

"Chaotic times breed great bandits. Our Young Master's time has come."

The bandits who were fighting fiercely for five days were waiting for this moment. Of course, they knew that they couldn't fight for half a month, but they were looking forward to witnessing the rise of Le Renkuang with their own eyes.

But to their surprise, they suppressed their enemies for five days with their bravery.

"What's wrong? That fatty seems to be going to take action."

"Why are those West Wilderness bandits so excited?"

"What's so special about the Young Master of the God Slaying Bandits?"

"No matter how strong he is, he's only in the Perfected Star Transformation Realm. How strong can he be?"

Le Renkuang said peacefully with a smile, "Everyone, come back! Leave the rest to me."

"Yes, Young Master."

For a moment, the 28 bandits who were fighting fiercely agreed and then stopped. But the strong masters of the Ancient Demon Race felt that these people had finally been beaten to such an exhausted state. How could they let them go?

At this time, Yang Zhan suddenly shouted in a low voice, "Don't let any of them go! These people are all Monarchs. If we can kill them in one go, we can seriously injure the God Slaying Bandits."

However, as soon as Yang Zhan said so, an ancient demonic dragon that was fighting the bandits suddenly froze, and a black hole appeared behind him.

In the next moment, Le Renkuang's figure had just stepped out of the mountain a moment ago when he walked out of the black hole the next moment. With a slash, the ancient demon dragon-snake's soul was destroyed.

Then, Le Renkuang raised his broadsword, and black flames burned the sky behind him. The black flames transformed into a faceless black giant behind him.

The broadsword rose, the Dao runes surged, the broadsword fell, and black flames enveloped it, ignoring the void distance.

"Pfft!"

An Ancient Demon Heavenly Tiger sensed a life-threatening crisis and its Soul Suppressing Godly Weapon flew out.

However, with a crack, the Soul-Subduing godly weapon was instantly shattered, and the person was killed. Before his soul could escape, he was locked by the black flames and burned to ashes in just a few seconds.

Seeing this, Yang Zhan roared, "Back off! Let me fight him!"

Yang Zhan was brimming with fighting intent. All the strong masters were gathered here, and Le Renkuang, like Wang Han, was obviously a super strong master who was very strong but obscure. Fighting with such a strong master was a real trial.

Le Renkuang chuckled. "I'll kill you with our slashes."

Yang Zhan was inexplicably angry. "In your dream."

With a faint smile on his face, Le Renkuang slashed out, and a boundless baleful aura seemed to sweep across the world. Yang Zhan's expression suddenly changed as he summoned the Giant Vajra Ape. Both of them were shaken back hundreds of kilometers by the baleful aura.

Yang Zhan roared again, "Fuse! Killing Dao!"

Yang Zhan resolutely fused with the giant diamond ape, and his body grew several times larger. The long Vajra stick in his hand thrust out like a spear, seeming to be enhanced by infinite fighting intent.

Someone was shocked. "That's Yang Zhan's Art of Killing Intent. He once defeated five experts on the God Roll with it. How can he use it so quickly?"

On the top of the mountain, the big man holding a bone grinned and said, "He wants to compete with us on killing intent? What is this guy thinking?"

A bandit who retreated couldn't help shaking his head. "Isn't this person underestimating Young Master too much? That's it?"

Someone sighed. "The Carefree-level God Roll doesn't deserve its reputation!"

Seeing this, Le Renkuang chuckled and said, "Killing intent! Isn't this thing used to intimidate people? Do you use it to fight?"

Le Renkuang just waved his hand casually, and a scene of corpses littered everywhere appeared in the void.

Many people were shocked. How many people had this person killed to create such a terrifying scene in his knife intent?

Yang Zhan was also taken aback, feeling that his killing intent was being crushed inch by inch. The power he had been so proud of couldn't resist this almost suffocating power at all.

"Pfft!"

The killing intent was shattered, and half of Yang Zhan's body was blown up.

"This is the second slash."

At that moment, countless strong masters of the Ancient Demon Race charged at him. "Come on, let's cover the retreat. Take Young Master Yang Zhan away."

However, Le Renkuang still smiled and said, "It's useless. I haven't finished slashing."

When Le Renkuang was about to launch the third attack, he saw a big calabash flying close, on which Zhang Xuanyu was waving his hand. "Fatty, fatty..."

Upon hearing this, Le Renkuang couldn't help but look in the direction of the newcomers. He didn't know any of them. However, who else could call him fatty?

Le Renkuang grinned. As he strode forward, hundreds of black holes appeared in the field. Those holes seemed to appear out of thin air, and the experts of the Ancient Demon Race who stayed behind to cover the rear, or the expert who was trying to take Yang Zhan away, suddenly felt their bodies stiffen.

In the next moment, they saw someone walking out of the big hole that sucked them in. It was Le Renkuang, who had seriously injured Yang Zhan with two slashes.

On the battlefield, from each of the hundreds of black holes, a Le Renkuang walked out, each carrying a black long broadsword.

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Chapter 3063: Thugs from the West Wilderness (3)

The knife rose and fell...

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

Hundreds of people were crushed by the broadsword beam and their souls were destroyed.

At this moment, Le Renkuang's leisure voice came over. "The third slash, Stars Destruction."

"Sh*t!"

"Hiss!"

In an instant, the onlookers exclaimed. The impact of this scene was too huge. A Perfected Star Transformation Realm cultivator attacked more than 300 strong masters of the same realm at the same time. Was he f*cking serious?

Even Yang Zhan was horrified, as he was also sucked in.

However, unlike others, he had a Nature Spiritual Treasure protecting his body, so Le Renkuang's third attack was blocked by a Jade Shield.

Le Renkuang curled his lips, his face a little dark. "Not bad!"

"Deep Blue Swallow."

Although Yang Zhan blocked Le Renkuang's third attack, the black hole that sucked him up suddenly expanded crazily like a huge abyssal mouth, trying to swallow Yang Zhan and his spiritual treasure.

There were more than 300 members of the Ancient Demon Race, and nearly 100 of them managed to block the attack, but in the end, only seven or eight of them managed to survive the black hole.

"Shoot! Kuangkuang is so strong?"

Zhang Xuanyu was shocked. Le Renkuang had become ridiculously strong.

Han Fei frowned slightly and said, "It's not that this guy is strong, but that Deep Blue Roar and the strange big hole. We have watched this guy suck people with this big hole since we were young, but at that time, he was far from being able to swallow others. In this world, there's no one who only swallows and never spits out. So it must be that this guy has discovered the usefulness of this black hole."

Feng Yu: "No matter what the reason is, they're indeed very strong. Huh, are these people God Slaying Bandits?"

At this moment, on the God Slaying Bandit's side, the bandits all laughed.

"Young Master, you are awesome!"

"Young Master, you are invincible."

"Young Master, you must be ranked first on the God roll."

"I haven't seen anyone more talented than Young Master in all these years. That stupid expert on that damn God Roll really thinks he's a piece of cake."

"In this world, only Young Master can kill so many people of his realm in one go with the Perfected Star Transformation Realm strength, right?"

The three people who were surrounding the hot pot all looked at the big calabash flying over from a distance.

The man asked, "Are they the people Young Master is waiting for?"

The tomboy asked, "A Nine-Foot-Long Ring Broadsword? Are they from the West Wilderness?"

The elegant man asked, "Feng Yu of the Phoenix Divine Race? The one holding the Nine-Foot-Long Ring Broadsword should be the leader of the so-called Wildfire Mad Blade Gang. This guy has been obscure in the West Wilderness, but in the blink of an eye, he became the son-in-law of the Phoenix Divine Race. That's really legendary. But when did he and Young Master know each other?"

The tomboy said, "It's him! Young Master must have known him before he came to the West Wilderness!"

At this moment, many people of the Ancient Demon Race had been killed. Han Fei knew that Le Renkuang was deliberately taking revenge. Although the death of these people killed by Le Renkuang couldn't hurt the Ancient Demon Race, these more than 300 strong masters were all potential Monarchs. If this group of people died, even if the Ancient Demon Race was strong, it would still hurt.

On this side, Le Renkuang had killed nearly 300 people in one go, which really shocked many people. The people who had been planning to attack him together were all silent at this moment.

However, at this moment, something unexpected happened.

Yang Zhan, who had almost been killed, let out a low roar. "Go to hell!"

As a Heavenly Talent of the Ancient Demon Race, he still had trump cards. The phantom of a strong master appeared and shattered the black hole with a backhand strike.

"Hmph!"

A ripple spread out, distorting all the black holes.

Le Renkuang couldn't help but spit out a mouthful of essence blood. He slashed at the phantom with his long broadsword, and a sea of fire instantly appeared behind him.

"The fourth slash, Wild Broadsword."

Le Renkuang wasn't afraid of this power that was obviously above the Sky Opening Realm. The sea of fire behind him surged into the black long knife, shattering dozens of ripples in a row. Unfortunately, the strength of the phantom clearly exceeded the restrictions of the God Ferrying Ancient Land.

"He violated the rules of this place!"

Le Renkuang frowned. This was no longer Yang Zhan. His strength had exceeded the limits of his combat power.

Countless chains of rules surged out of the void and grabbed the phantom.

However, the phantom wasn't stupid. It immediately removed all its power, causing the law chains to only float in the air without attacking again.

Instantly, the God Slaying Bandits all stood up, and the tomboy drew her long broadsword and was about to attack.

Someone cursed, "This guy cheated. Kill him."

However, someone was faster than them. A spear shadow broke through the void and stabbed at the phantom behind Yang Zhan like a divine cone from the sky.

Yang Zhan raised his hand to block the spear light. The spear was almost completely bent, and the tip of the spear almost overlapped with the end.

Bang!

When the power of the soul surged into the spear beam, half of the phantom's arm was blown up.

As if it had anticipated that the newcomer and Le Renkuang wouldn't be easy to deal with, the phantom took the initiative to fuse into Yang Zhan's body. Immediately, Yang Zhan's aura soared, and his strength seemed to have tripled or quadrupled.

It wasn't that Yang Zhan couldn't become stronger, but that if he did, the rules here would directly determine that his absolute strength far exceeded that of a Perfected Star Transformation Realm cultivator, and they would directly take action against him.

Seeing that the newcomer was using a spear, Le Renkuang knew who it was. He shouted, "Yuyu! You've become uglier!"

"That's bulls*it. And you've become fatter."

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Chapter 3064: Thugs from the West Wilderness (4)

Le Renkuang said, "I was thin."

Whoosh!

At this moment, a dazzling and scorching broadsword beam cut down from the sky. The broadsword intent was awe-inspiring.

Thinking of Zhang Xuanyu, Le Renkuang knew that this guy was Han Fei.

However, before Le Renkuang said anything, Han Fei had shouted, "Sky-Cleaving Star-Cutting Knife, the eighth move, Blood Knife Sky Breaking."

Many people's pupils were constricted. This slash was very powerful, especially the Extreme Yang Fire Essence. Ordinary people in the Perfected Star Transformation Realm couldn't have blocked such a slash.

The elegant man slightly frowned. "I've studied Wildfire Mad Blade Gang. When did their leader become so powerful?"

The tomboy said, "However, this person is quite fierce. He's quite suitable to join us."

The elegant man shook his head slightly. "After all, he's the leader of a gang. How can he be a subordinate so easily? I just don't know when he knew Young Master."

The stalwart man said, "Then who's using a spear? He looks quite strong too. I'm afraid he's also on the God Roll of the Sky Opening Realm!"

The tomboy said, "Young Master said that he has several brothers. I don't know if he was talking about these two."

At this moment, even though Yang Zhan had been possessed and his strength had risen, Han Fei was still stronger than him as an Extreme Dao cultivator. As long as the other party was still in the Sky Opening Realm, it was impossible for him to surpass him.

Boom!

Yang Zhan was smashed into the mountain. Zhang Xuanyu's spear light rained down, directly blasting out ripples one after another on the mountain, as if a boundless hand was repeatedly slapping the mountain.

Le Renkuang also rushed forward, fused with Deep Blue Roar, and slashed the mountain apart.

Yang Zhan let out a low roar in his body. Everyone saw that he tried to break out of the encirclement three times, but was blasted back every time.

The countless onlookers were dumbfounded. What was the difference between this and a gang fight? It was like a four-person fight. One of them was accidentally beaten to the ground, and the other three still kept smashing him with steel rods and bricks.

That was exactly what happened to Yang Zhan. Although he had borrowed a lot of power, he couldn't even get back to his feet.

The scene seemed quite violent. The God Ferrying Ancient Land was a savage land, so its ground surface was too thick to penetrate. However, under the continuous bombardment of the three of them, the mountain collapsed, and Yang Zhan, who was smashed into the mountain, collapsed.

Feng Xingliu on the big calabash shouted, "Here I am..."

As soon as Feng Xingliu was sent flying, it was pulled back by Feng Yu.

Feng Xing said anxiously, "Let go of me. I won't be able to join the beating if I'm late."

At this moment, Yang Zhan suddenly jumped up, but Han Fei and the other two had already predicted it. As soon as Yang Zhan was about to jump up, Han Fei used the Void Stealing Technique to steal his power, and then the three of them launched another round of bombardment.

Finally, Yang Zhan was crushed, and a huge irregular pit appeared on the mountain.

Someone was lost for words. "They're thugs from the West Wilderness. Needless to say, these three people must be the Thugs of the West Wilderness."

Someone exclaimed, "Are the people of the Western Wilderness crazy? They provoked and killed so many ancient demons. Aren't they afraid of retaliation?"

Someone sneered. "What are you talking about? They are all famous bandits. I haven't heard of anyone who dares to go to the Ferocious God Valley to take revenge on bandits."

Someone said, "A hundred thousand years ago, during the battle of the Primordial Divine Race, the Ferocious God Valley was attacked. Since then, there had been no bandit crisis in the West Wilderness for thirty thousand years."

Someone else said, "That's because they hid and didn't participate in that matter. However, the bandits of the West Wilderness did go too far this time. I'm afraid they will be targeted."

Only after Yang Zhan was beaten to death did the three of them stop. They looked at each other, put their arms around each other, and laughed out loud.

Zhang Xuanyu said, "Fatty, well done! I've long hated these ancient demons."

Han Fei asked, "Le Renkuang, has a spiritual treasure appeared here?"

Le Renkuang waved his hand and a black broadsword appeared. "Here, this is it. It's a low-quality Nature Spiritual Treasure."

Han Fei snorted. "Only one?"

Le Renkuang said, "Only one! Why, do you feel anything?"

Han Fei shook his head. "Not yet."

Just as Han Fei said so, suddenly, a golden light rose to the sky next to the mountain that Han Fei had just blasted away.

"Not yet?"

Le Renkuang and Zhang Xuanyu both looked at Han Fei speechlessly, but Han Fei was dumbfounded. I really didn't feel anything!

"Hiss! Another spiritual treasure has appeared."

Countless people were excited and flew away.

In the next moment, a bronze fragment spiraled into the air.

"Bronze Fragment, the legendary bronze fragment. Come on, grab it."

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Chapter 3065: Bronze Fragment (1)

Han Fei and the others were still stunned. That thing was clearly not a spiritual treasure.

However, Feng Yu said to Han Fei via voice transmission, Little Junior Brother, grab it quickly. We must get this thing.

Han Fei's face slightly changed. Although he didn't know what this bronze fragment was, it was obviously something extraordinary.

"Rob."

Han Fei roared and soared to the sky.

Zhang Xuanyu and Le Renkuang took action one after another. Le Renkuang didn't forget to shout, "God Slaying Bandits, grab the bronze fragment."

At the same time, Le Renkuang roared, "This Treasure Hammer Mountain is occupied by the God Slaying Bandits. Whoever dares to snatch the fragments will be my enemy."

Le Renkuang had thought that the horror of the God Slaying Bandits had been deeply rooted in everyone's heart. He had even killed a group of Heavenly Talents of the Ancient Demon Race, let alone them.

However, after Le Renkuang shouted, only a few people hesitated, but most people still soared into the sky. His threat didn't seem to have any effect.

It seemed that the attraction of the bronze fragments exceeded their fear of the God Slaying Bandits. Although the God Slaying Bandits were strong, their number was limited.

The God Slaying Bandits, including the elegant man, all soared into the sky.

The elegant man shouted in a low voice, "Young Master, you must get this thing. This thing may be related to the secrets of the God Ferrying Ancient Land."

For a time, more than two thousand strong masters chased the bronze fragment. They didn't fight each other, because fighting would only waste time.

From the moment the bronze fragment appeared, it didn't drill into the hands of anyone present. Instead, it kept avoiding everyone and tried to fly deeper into the God Ferrying Ancient Land.

The speed was so fast that it didn't seem to be something a person in the Perfected Star Transformation Realm could achieve.

Han Fei shouted, "Feng Yu, I'll block the enemy. You grab the fragment."

As far as Han Fei knew, the speed of Feng Yu was the fastest. Even when he was at the peak of the Sky Opening Realm, his maximum speed was only 42 times the speed of light, which was still far from 50 times the speed of light.

"Okay!"

"Chirp!"

The fire phoenix soared into the sky and chased after the bronze fragment.

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

The starry river flowed around him and turned into a huge gyro. Han Fei rushed all the way and stopped the crowd halfway.

Seeing this, countless Heavenly Talents roared, "He's alone. Shatter him."

Swish! Swish! Swish!

Swish swish swish!

The overwhelming techniques poured down like a tide. Although Han Fei was very strong, he was still in the Perfected Star Transformation Realm. Facing such overwhelming techniques or divine techniques, he only lasted for three seconds before the giant gyro was shattered.

Le Renkuang naturally used his black hole again, but this time, the big hole was like a huge mouth opening in the sky, floating above everyone's head, trying to hold thousands of people at once. Sure enough, the speed of everyone here slowed down, but how could one person resist tens of thousands of people?

After only two seconds, Le Renkuang suffered a backlash and vomited blood.

The speed of Zhang Xuanyu's spear was extremely fast, but it was impossible for every spear shadow to reach the level of a divine technique. Therefore, at the moment Le Renkuang suffered a backlash, Zhang Xuanyu also suffered a spiritual backlash.

The three of them held out for five seconds and stopped eighty percent of the experts.

At this time, the 31 God Slaying Bandits were like tigers entering a flock of sheep, their Qi and blood soaring to the sky, and their killing intent pervading the air.

"How dare you hurt our young master? You're asking to be killed!"

"Kill!"

The brawny man who was eating hot pot just now roared, "Star Barbaric Bull, Ultimate Charge."

Behind the muscular man, there seemed to be a boundless herd of bulls charging into the crowd.

"Law of Words, Flower and Fire Scattering."

The elegant man extended his hand and formed seals. Suddenly, swaths of fiery flowers appeared in the void.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The continuous explosions greatly reduced the speed of the crowd's charge.

As for the God Slaying Bandit's only woman, her combat power was relatively weaker, but she slashed repeatedly with the same broadsword technique as Le Renkuang.

But even so, there were still some people who had special means to erupt with a terrifying speed that was almost fifty times the speed of light.

This was not surprising to Han Fei. The one-time escape godly weapon he used in the past, the One-Leaf Boat, could temporarily allow him to reach nearly a hundred times the speed of light.

Of course, there was no realm restriction at that time. However, there were quite a number of such treasures.

The difference was that these people had to use such a one-time use godly weapon to increase their speed to more than 50 times the speed of light, but Feng Yu had 50 times the speed of light herself.

But the problem was that when everybody was faster than the bronze fragment, speed was meaningless.

"Woo ~ Woo ~"

On the back of the fire phoenix, the flute sounded melodiously. As the flute vibrated in the void, those who were about to bombard Feng Yu with great techniques were all inexplicably absent-minded and dropped their attacks.

This was the mystic sound of the Creation Void Divine Flute: when this flute sounded, it could dispel fighting intent. Anyone below the level of a god who disobeyed this would be killed by the sound.

Most of the people who chased over stopped attacking. They seemed to be touched as if they had heard the most beautiful sound in the world.

However, someone with an unusually firm mind bit the tip of his tongue, trying to resist the flute sound.

But then, the mystic sound that surrounded him suddenly became manic. The person felt that his soul was swelling, and his ears were filled with strange mystic sounds.

"Ahhh!"

Bang!

Someone tried to resist the mystic sound, only to be crushed by it.

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Chapter 3066: Bronze Fragment (2)

Except for those who were chasing Feng Yu, those who were attacking Han Fei and the others, including the God Slaying Bandits, also stopped attacking.

Han Fei roared, "God Slaying Bandits, don't resist the mystic sound."

Bang! Bang! Bang!

After nearly forty or fifty people self-destructed in a row, no one took action anymore. They seemed to have realized the horror of the music. As long as they had the will to resist the music, they would be killed by it.

Swish ~

At this moment, Feng Yu picked up the bronze fragment.

Han Fei pulled Zhang Xuanyu and Le Renkuang and retreated towards the fire phoenix.

Among the God Slaying Bandits, the tomboy shouted, "Young Master."

Le Renkuang responded, "Find your own opportunities. I'll walk the rest of the way."

Swish! Swish!

When no one could muster any fighting intent, the speed of Feng Yu immediately became the fastest. When they returned to the fire phoenix, they immediately fled in a direction.

"Huff!"

Zhang Xuanyu and Le Renkuang breathed heavily. Zhang Xuanyu exclaimed, "As expected of a high-quality Nature Spiritual Treasure. This flute is simply invincible."

Le Renkuang asked, "A high-quality Nature Spiritual Treasure? No wonder my fighting spirit was instantly soothed."

Han Fei said with a smile, "You should thank god that your fighting spirit was instantly soothed. If you had resisted the flute sound, I'm afraid you would have exploded."

Feng Xingliu and Feng Qingcheng were both dumbfounded. Neither of them had any chance to fight in a battle of this level.

Feng Xingliu's eyes widened even more. For some reason, there was another person in their team, and it was the young master of the God Slaying Bandits, one of the three major bandit powers of the West Wilderness.

Le Renkuang couldn't help but look back at Jiuyin Ling in confusion.

Jiuyin Ling put down the flute and bowed slightly to Le Renkuang. "Senior Brother Renkuang."

Speaking of which, Jiuyin Ling had been in the Thug Academy before, so it wasn't a big deal for her to call Le Renkuang Senior Brother.

"You are?"

Zhang Xuanyu laid his hand on Le Renkuang's shoulder. "Xiao Jiu."

"Xiao Jiu? Jiuyin Ling?"

Le Renkuang looked at Han Fei with a strange expression. Han Fei said, "Why are you surprised? Didn't you come from the West Wilderness yourself?"

After that, Han Fei introduced, "This is Feng Yu of the Phoenix Divine Race, as well as Feng Xingliu, Feng Qingcheng... This is Le Renkuang, my brother. He is now the young master of the God Slaying Bandits."

With that said, Han Fei looked at Le Renkuang weirdly, wondering how this guy became a young master.

Feng Xingliu seemed to be very curious about Le Renkuang and couldn't help but ask, "Well, do you God Slaying Bandits still recruit people?"

Le Renkuang was taken aback for a moment before he realized what was going on. "Yes! Of course! We three bandit powers are simply unstoppable in the West Wilderness..."

Smack!

Feng Yu slapped Feng Xingliu's head. "What conditions do you have? Join the God Slaying Bandits? You'll have all your feathers plucked and skewered on the barbecue grill in three days."

With that, she took out the bronze fragment and said, "This is the eighth piece."

Everyone was dumbfounded, and Han Fei said, "The eighth? What's the use of this thing?"

No information appeared in Han Fei's eyes, which meant that this thing was not a spiritual treasure at all. Even the Demon Purification Pot couldn't tell its origin.

Feng Qingcheng said, "This thing can be used as a key, but there are a total of nine fragments. In the Age of the Gods, the nine fragments gathered once... Maybe even earlier, but there are no historical records. The nine bronze fragments will resonate with each other and try to fuse into one. Then something incredible will happen."

"What incredible thing?"

Han Fei and the others asked in unison.

However, Feng Qingcheng shook her head. "I don't know about that. It's not recorded in the ancient books. However, including this one, a total of eight bronze fragments have appeared in the God Ferrying Ancient Land. As for the other seven, our Phoenix God Race happens to have one. The other few are respectively in the Miracle Forest, the Primordial Divine Academy, the Ancient Demon Race, the Flying Immortal Tower, the Divine Demon Forest, and the royal family of the Divine Capital."

Han Fei asked, "Does this mean that something big is going to happen in the God Ferrying Ancient Land? Then why did this thing come to the Treasure Hammer Mountain? Isn't it said that it's the place where the gods transcended tribulations and left behind treasures?"

Feng Qingcheng said, "I don't know about that, but the appearance of the bronze fragment can't be a coincidence."

Han Fei asked, "What if the ninth fragment doesn't appear this time? Will this thing be useless?"

Feng Qingcheng nodded slightly. "If only this piece appears in the God Ferrying Ancient Land this time, it's indeed useless."

Feng Xingliu couldn't help but click his tongue. "So, all we did was grab a piece of junk?"

Feng Yu: "You can't say that. It depends on luck. Although there's no record of what happened behind the nine bronze fragments, a Supreme Nature Treasure appeared during that trip to the God Ferrying Ancient Land."

"A Supreme Nature Treasure?"

Han Fei and Le Renkuang couldn't help exclaiming. That was awesome! That was a treasure on the same level as the Distanceless Gate. Up to now, Han Fei had only seen two Supreme Nature Treasures, the Creation Clock and the Distanceless Gate.

Han Fei's eyes glittered. "Good stuff."

Feng Yu continued, "Apart from a Supreme Nature Treasure, ten gods appeared in a row in the following thousand years after that trip to the God Ferrying Ancient Land."

"Pfft!"

"What?!"

"Ten gods?"

For a moment, Han Fei, Zhang Xuanyu, and Le Renkuang looked at each other in bewilderment. Even Jiuyin Ling's eyes lit up.

God of Fishing

Chapter 3067: Bronze Fragment (3)

Seeing their eyes flickering, Feng Yu couldn't help but say, "Of course, at that time, the upper limit of strength in the God Ferrying Ancient Land wasn't the Perfected Star Transformation Realm, but the Immortal Level."

Everyone : "..."

Han Fei rolled his eyes. "Can't you just tell me everything in one go?"

The corners of Feng Yu's mouth curled up slightly. "Even if the current God Ferrying Ancient Land can no longer produce gods, it doesn't mean that it can't help us further improve our strength!"

Han Fei was already tempted. For others, the ninth bronze fragment might only be found by luck, but he had the Vast Ocean Navigator! This meant that as long as he wanted, he could accurately find the location of the ninth bronze fragment.

However, there was no need for him to look for the bronze fragment now. Once the ninth bronze fragment appeared and resonated with the other bronze fragments, they would have to face something unbelievable.

However, there were still many treasures in this place. If he could find them, why didn't he?

The reason why Han Fei didn't use the Vast Ocean Navigator when he was in the Primordial Water Pool was that he was afraid of digging treasures too accurately. After all, many people were guarding there and they had seen a lot of things. The secret of the Vast Ocean Navigator might be exposed.

However, fortunately, their luck wasn't bad. Although they didn't obtain any spiritual treasures, Feng Xingliu, Jiuyin Ling, and Le Renkuang did, so they had already profited greatly.

After leaving the nine treasure troves near the entrance, it was time to use the Vast Ocean Navigator.

Feng Yu said, "There's no need to explore the nine treasure troves in the periphery now. It's actually difficult for ordinary Sky Openers to cross the range of the nine treasure troves in a short period of time. However, there are still as many as a hundred treasure troves recorded on the map. It's still a question of where to go."

While Feng Yu was thinking, she saw Han Fei take out the Vast Ocean Navigator.

Feng Yu: "???"

Zhang Xuanyu and the others were not surprised. They just watched.

Feng Xingliu, on the other hand, exclaimed, "Huh! Isn't this your navigator?"

Han Fei said, "Only you can know the secret of my navigator. Feng Xingliu, you have to keep your mouth shut."

Feng Xingliu shrugged. "It's just a nautical instrument. I don't have to tell others about it!"

However, Han Fei put on a smile, spread out the map, and said casually, "Where can I find a Supreme Nature Treasure?"

The Vast Ocean Navigator did not move. Everyone was dumbfounded. Are you kidding me? Can this thing lock onto Nature Treasures?

Han Fei frowned slightly. Were there no Supreme Nature Treasures left in the God Ferrying Ancient Land?

Han Fei asked again, "Where is Feng Yu's chance?"

Buzz!

Under Feng Yu's dumbfounded gaze, the Vast Ocean Navigator began to spin. After only a few seconds, the needle landed on a place called the "Ancient Path of Lava".

Feng Yu asked, "This! Can your navigator... predict opportunities?"

Han Fei: "No, it can point to any place I want to go."

Feng Yu was dumbfounded, and Feng Qingcheng exclaimed, "How can there be such a treasure? Then isn't the ninth bronze fragment..."

Han Fei said, "That's right. I can easily find the ninth bronze fragment, but there's no need. The God Ferrying Ancient Land has just opened."

Feng Xingliu said in shock, "Are you kidding me? It's just a nautical instrument. Didn't you say it was just a godly weapon?"

Han Fei said, "Do you believe me?"

Feng Yu hurriedly looked at the location of the Ancient Path of Lava and said, "This is the place where an expert failed to transcend the tribulation and died on the spot. Five treasures were scattered there, but according to the records, four treasures were found... Are you sure my opportunity is here?"

"Yeah."

Zhang Xuanyu said, "Feifei! Can you tell where I can get a high-quality Nature Spiritual Treasure?"

The corners of Han Fei's mouth curled up slightly. "I can give it a try, but the problem is that if a high-quality Nature Spiritual Treasure appears, you really have to get it."

Then, Han Fei asked, "Where can Zhang Xuanyu trigger a high-quality Nature Spiritual Treasure?"

Buzz!

Under everyone's shocked gaze, the Vast Ocean Navigator spun again, and in the end, its name fell on the "Moon Reflecting Divine Pond".

"Hiss! Feifei! Are you kidding me?"

Han Fei asked, "Do I look like I'm kidding you?"

Feng Qingcheng said in shock, "The Moon Reflecting Divine Pond is where the Moon Reflecting Monarch transcended her tribulation. After she became a god, the Moon Reflecting Monarch scattered twelve spiritual treasures there. So far, eight of them have appeared, including a high-quality Nature Spiritual Treasure."

Zhang Xuanyu said, "In other words, the Moon Reflecting Monarch left two high-quality Nature Spiritual Treasures there."

Han Fei said, "That's the only possibility."

Feng Xingliu quickly asked, "What about me? Where can I get a high-quality Nature Spiritual Treasure?"

"You?"

Han Fei shook his head. "OK, I'll check it for you at last."

Feng Xingliu: "..."

Then, Han Fei looked at Le Renkuang. "Kuangkuang, what do you want to ask?"

Le Renkuang raised his eyebrows. "May I ask where I can lose weight?"

Han Fei's face immediately darkened. "This thing can only be used three times in a day. Isn't this question a waste of the times?"

Le Renkuang sighed slightly. "Then I want to ask where I can find an opportunity suitable for my path of cultivation."

Han Fei nodded and asked what Le Renkuang said. Sure enough, the Vast Ocean Navigator pointed again and finally landed at a place called "Eye of Black Sand".

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Chapter 3068: Bronze Fragment (4)

It was a place that had been completely explored. It could be said to be a place that no one cared about.

Han Fei said, "Okay, I've used up the number of times today. I can only wait for tomorrow to ask it again."

Feng Yu's eyelids twitched. "Where did you get this navigator? If it has such a heaven-defying ability, wouldn't it be comparable to a Supreme Nature Treasure?"

Han Fei said, "In terms of function, yes. I don't know what will happen if the nine bronze fragments are put together, but I think our strength can be improved by another level before they are put together. If each of us can get a high-quality Nature Spiritual Treasure..."

Feng Xingliu said excitedly, "Then we'll be invincible. We'll be able to conquer the God Ferrying Ancient Land."

However, Feng Qingcheng said, "We can't do that. If each of us can take out a high-quality Nature Spiritual Treasure, we'll definitely be suspected of having some secret method to find spiritual treasures. Secondly, we'll be targeted. Even if we leave the God Ferrying Ancient Land, we'll definitely be targeted. A high-quality Nature Spiritual Treasure can create a large force. If we have three, we'll be considered a super force. If we have seven in total..."

Feng Yu said, "More than that. Little Qingcheng, you're too naive. Would they tell you that they have a high-quality Nature Spiritual Treasure? Every force has their trump cards. A high-quality Nature Spiritual Treasure is indeed strong, but it doesn't mean that they don't have one. Just relying on a Nature Spiritual Treasure alone is not enough to support a super force. However, if each of us has a high-quality Nature Spiritual Treasure and shows it, we will indeed be in serious trouble."

Han Fei also nodded and said, "But we can't just leave the spiritual treasures alone. How about this? Each of us will get a high-quality Nature Spiritual Treasure first. Then, we'll get one or two low-quality Nature Spiritual Treasures as a cover. Unless we're in danger, we'd better not take out high-quality Nature Spiritual Treasures."

Feng Xingliu nodded quickly. "I think it's a good idea."

Zhang Xuanyu seemed to be a little excited and couldn't stop smiling. "Feifei! Not that I want to criticize you, but you have to keep a low profile. You make it sound like this God Ferrying Ancient Land is our backyard."

Le Renkuang said, "I don't want to keep a low profile. I want a high-quality Nature Spiritual Treasure. Alas, it would be even better if you can find me a place to lose weight."

Han Fei said, "Don't be happy too soon. There are many strong masters on this trip to the God Ferrying Ancient Land. It's fine in the early stages when most people have no time to explore so many treasure troves, but it's hard to say in the later stages. Besides, it's still a question whether we can get a high-quality Nature Spiritual Treasure for each of us."

Jiuyin Ling said, "You can do it first. I already have one."

Han Fei shook his head. "No, it's obvious that you have obtained the Creation Void Divine Flute. You can take it out and use it. But if you also have a high-quality Nature Spiritual Treasure as your trump card, you will really be safe. Even if you are ambushed in the future, you still have the means to deal with it."

Zhang Xuanyu said, "That's right. Xiao Jiu, you're too conservative. It's not easy to enter such a treasure trove. How can you leave without making a fortune?"

Le Renkuang said, "In that case, let's split up."

Feng Yu nodded. "That's right. It's too slow to act together. Since our directions have been clear, we can act alone."

Zhang Xuanyu said, "Kuangkuang and I can set off first. We just need to agree where to meet again."

Han Fei said, "There's no hurry. Those people aren't that fast. You can set off tomorrow. At that time, we'll confirm the rendezvous point."

...

Han Fei didn't hesitate to expose the Vast Ocean Navigator because he didn't want to miss this opportunity.

The God Ferrying Ancient Land was full of treasures. Although he could get a few more, it was meaningless. It was not that the more treasures, the better. However, if Zhang Xuanyu and the others could all have high-quality Nature Spiritual Treasures, their strength would soar. Not only would they have life-saving means, but they would also advance quickly.

In the future, not only would they have to protect the human race, but they would also have to walk into the Sea of Stars and even face the ominous. Unfortunately, Luo Xiaobai had gone to the Central Sea Divine Realm. He didn't know if she had obtained the news of the opening of the God Ferrying Ancient Land. He would have to look for her later.

The next day.

Han Fei used the Vast Ocean Navigator three more times and pointed out the direction for Jiuyin Ling, Feng Xingliu, and Feng Qingcheng.

Feng Xingliu and Feng Qingcheng were naturally led by Feng Yu, or they wouldn't have been able to handle it if they were in big trouble.

On the third day, the first thing Han Fei did was to find Luo Xiaobai with the Vast Ocean Navigator, but it didn't turn. Han Fei could only sigh. It seemed that among the few of them, Luo Xiaobai was the only one who was unlucky and often missed some opportunities.

Then, Han Fei identified another place where he could get a high-quality Nature Spiritual Treasure, which was called the "Blade River Valley".

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Chapter 3069: Reappearance of the Assassin (1)

Blade River Valley.

When Han Fei arrived, there were less than ten people here.

After all, it was only the eighth day since the Ancient Place was opened. Those who could cross the obstacles and come to the depths of the God Ferrying Ancient Land in such a short period of time were all extraordinary people. Furthermore, they all had come with a clear purpose.

Therefore, there were pitifully few people in the Blade River Valley at this moment.

According to the map, after the Great Monarch who transcended the tribulation in the Sword River Valley became a god, he left sixteen spiritual treasures. Because there were many knife cultivators in history, this place used to be a popular place for exploration.

For this reason, only two of the sixteen spiritual treasures remained here.

Among these ten people, Han Fei couldn't tell which force they belonged to, but it didn't matter. Han Fei appeared openly, and the Nine-Foot-Long Ring Broadswords clanked.

The dozens of people all looked at Han Fei with slight displeasure. After all, flamboyant people were never likable.

Han Fei roared, "The ten of you, if you don't want to die, leave. I've taken the Blade River Valley."

Everyone's expression changed. Someone frowned and said, "Aren't you too domineering? Why are you competing for a treasure trove when the treasure hasn't appeared?"

Han Fei laughed. "I'm going to search for treasures, so I have to use a great technique. What if you see it? Leave now. Come back when I'm no longer interested in the Blade River Valley."

"Humph! Arrogant. Wang Han, right? I heard that you have never been defeated in the Phoenix Divine Race for three years. Today, I'll see if you are as strong as the rumors say."

The man stood with a broadsword in his hand. There was no second kind of person here except for knife cultivators. Knife cultivators had always been bad-tempered, so even though Han Fei was famous, this person still challenged him.

Han Fei grinned and said, "Okay, then take my attack."

Han Fei certainly didn't hold back. He could only stay in the Blade River Valley for a day. In addition to this place, he had many other places to hunt treasure.

The eighth move of the Sky-Cleaving Star-Cutting Knife, the Blood Knife Sky Breaking, was launched.

Between the heavens and earth, there was a sea of blood, as if the heavens were pressing down. The person fused with a single-horned whale and charged into the sky against the blood.

However, he only managed to hold on for three seconds, and hundreds of joints in his body were creaking. Although his body could withstand it, it didn't collapse because he was a Monarch and the extreme power of the Sky Opening Realm wasn't enough to cut his Heavenly Dao Jade Marrow Bone.

However, in terms of combat power, this person was no match for Han Fei at all. With a single slash, blood gushed out. If it weren't for the protection of the Soul Suppressing Spiritual Treasure, his soul might have been crushed.

The other knife cultivators all changed their expressions. This guy was indeed strong. If his strength hadn't been suppressed, the man who challenged him might have been killed in one strike.

Han Fei said contemptuously, "Oh! A Carefree-level expert, no wonder you dare to take my attack. However, if you stay any longer, I might not be able to cut your body, but I can shatter your spiritual treasure and cut your soul. So, I'll give you another chance. Get lost..."

His voice rumbled like thunder.

The man's face was all dark. He gritted his teeth and said, "Wang Han, I'll remember you."

Han Fei sneered. "There are many people who remember me. Who do you think you are?"

Then, Han Fei looked around. "In three days, whoever dares to peep at me will be executed."

"Hmph!"

Although they sounded tough, the knife cultivators retreated first. Whoever had the largest fist was the boss. They were here to hunt for treasures, not to get themselves killed.

This person could kill a Monarch with a single slash. If he had the enhancement of a spiritual treasure, he could indeed break a spiritual treasure and kill the soul. They wouldn't take this risk.

Besides, since this person said that it would take him three days to dig up treasures, so be it. He made it sound as if Creations Spiritual Treasures could be dug out by force.

After these people left for the time being, Han Fei immediately took out the Vast Ocean Navigator. It pointed at an ordinary primeval land more than 800,000 kilometers away.

Han Fei immediately activated the Turtle Shell Sky Sealing Array. The Infinity Water turned into a drill and began to drill frantically.

A moment later, a knife broke out of the soil from another place, trying to escape.

Han Fei shouted in a low voice, "Be my knife. You won't regret it."

A terrifying knife intent burst out of Han Fei's body, and a short knife appeared in his hand. He suddenly pulled it out, and the knife light bloomed with wild killing intent.

The fleeing spiritual treasure couldn't help but stop. As a high-quality spiritual treasure, it had the ability to choose its master. It didn't like this person forcibly digging it out. However, the knife intent released by this person was too powerful. It wasn't like the knife intent that could erupt in the Sky Opening Realm.

If he slashed down, even a Dao Prover would probably die. This was the reason why it stayed.

Han Fei didn't chase it, but said proudly, "Follow me, kill all enemies, and bloom with your brilliance. Or, run away now and find a knife cultivator who is not very strong, hoping he can become stronger bit by bit."

The blood-colored saber began to tremble, and the world almost turned into a sea of sabers. Terrifying killing intent penetrated the world as the blood-colored saber charged at Han Fei with all its might.

After all, it was a high-quality Nature Spiritual Treasure. Although Han Fei's words tempted it, if it didn't give it a try, how would it know if Han Fei was someone it could follow?

The boundless knife intent had far exceeded the range of the Sky Opening realm. Even cultivators at the Dao Proving Level and the Carefree Level would be doomed under this attack.

However, Han Fei grinned and was not afraid at all. Even though this saber carried unparalleled power and slashed at Han Fei's forehead, Han Fei didn't even blink.

God of Fishing

Chapter 3070: Reappearance of the Assassin (2)

Han Fei smiled and said, "Do you think I'm afraid of you? You spiritual treasures need to choose your master. And I am also choosing treasures. This is a mutual matter. As my weapon, you must be fearless. I dare to kill a god alone. Do you dare?"

Han Fei's domineering voice echoed in the air.

The blood-red long saber hummed, and the edge of the saber passed Han Fei's ear. In the next moment, the vast land behind Han Fei was cut apart by the saber.

Han Fei raised his hand and took the blood-red long saber.

Blood and Qi surged from Han Fei's body, and the blood-red saber swallowed the blood and Qi. The two complemented each other. Obviously, Han Fei had moved it.

Only then did Han Fei look at the information of the blood-colored saber.

<Name> Creation Blood Sky Blade

<Introduction> This is a high-quality Nature Spiritual Treasure from the primordial era, created by absorbing the Qi and blood of the heavens from the battlefield of the gods. Creation Blood Sky Blade is full of killing intent and is fearless. When the blade is unsheathed, blood must be spilled, and when the blade is unsheathed, fear will be absent. If the host's will can't suppress the Blood Sky Blade's will, he'll be swallowed by it in the end. This blade can cut through all things and all laws. Even if it's defeated and the blade shattered, this knife will also give it its all.

<Quality> High-Quality Nature Spiritual Treasure (Upgradeable)

<Effect 1> Blood Fighting Intent: The wielder of the saber must kill the enemy in every battle. Double killing intent can be unleashed.

<Effect 2> Blood Drinking: This knife can drink the enemy's blood to strengthen itself. The more enemies it kills, the stronger the knife will be. Under the Blood Drinking state, the knife intent will be even stronger.

<Effect 3> Fight a bloody battle to the end: Born under the blade, die under the blade. This blade, in its extreme state, becomes more powerful as the fight goes on. When surrounded by enemies, it can unleash triple the strength until all the enemies fall.

<Effect 4> Blade Meteorite: The ultimate slash can unleash ten times the combat power. After this slash, the body of the broadsword is shattered, and one has to eat a spiritual treasure of the same level to revive.

< Can't be Reforged >

<Refined>

<Note> Born for slaughter, die for slaughter.

When Han Fei saw the information of this saber, he knew that a spiritual treasure of this level must be very powerful, but this Blood Sky Blade was too powerful. Especially the Blade Meteorite, it can increase the combat power by ten times.

He didn't know if it was possible for a Great Monarch to kill a god with ten times his combat power.

Of course, the price was also huge. After using the Blade Meteorite, one had to be fed a high-quality Nature Spiritual Treasure to it to revive it. It was hard to say if its quality would still be so strong after revival.

However, Han Fei was already very satisfied. He needed a knife, a knife that could accompany him to become a god.

The moment Han Fei obtained the Blood Sky Blade, he knew that his trip to the God Ferrying Ancient Land was already worth it. Of course, since he rarely came to such a place, he certainly wouldn't just take the Blood Sky Blade.

No matter how many spiritual treasures he had, the human race had such a large population. Furthermore, he had Nezha, Zhang Daqian, and Han Song avatars. He should obtain at least three high-quality Nature Spiritual Treasures. As for the other spiritual treasures, it was still the more, the better.

...

Half a month later.

Han Fei reunited with Zhang Xuanyu and the others.

Zhang Xuanyu said, "Feifei, your Vast Ocean Navigator is amazing. When I went there, only two people arrived at the Moon Reflecting Divine Pond. In just six hours, I triggered the Moon Reflecting Mystic Spear, blah, blah..."

Le Renkuang said, "Me too. I got a treasure on the first day, and I had nothing to do for the next half month."

Han Fei looked at Jiuyin Ling. "How is it?"

Jiuyin Ling said, "I obtained an ancient zither, but unlike the Creation Void Divine Flute, the zither specialized in killing."

Feng Yu said, "Great! When the ominous descends, the ability to fight is the only criterion."

Feng Xingliu continued, "I got the Chaotic Creation Fire, which is a perfect match for me. I bet that I can easily pass the divine tribulation now. It's only a matter of time before I become a Great Monarch."

Han Fei looked at Feng Yu and Feng Qingcheng and asked, "Have you obtained high-quality Nature Spiritual Treasures?"

Feng Qingcheng explained, "My sister snatched the high-quality Nature Spiritual Treasures for Feng Xingliu and me."

Han Fei said, "As long as you have it. Next, we'll still meet once every half month. If you get a Nature Spiritual Treasure in advance, you can move freely."

Feng Yu asked, "Are you going to harvest all the spiritual treasures in the God Ferrying Ancient Land?"

Han Fei shook his head. "I found that there are more spiritual treasures here than I thought. Maybe the number of treasures left behind by the gods is not accurate. I've found spiritual treasures in many places that were said to have been emptied."

"Oh? This is very important."

Jiuyin Ling said, "Shouldn't we leave some for future generations?"

Han Fei said, "It's hard to say if we can have future generations. In fact, these spiritual treasures just changed places and haven't disappeared. If we really become gods in the future, these spiritual treasures can be scattered everywhere as trials for others."

Feng Yu nodded. "That's right. It may be hundreds of thousands of years before the God Ferrying Ancient Land opens again. It's hard to say if the Sea Realm will still exist then."

Feng Xingliu said, "Isn't that an exaggeration? Just a few hundred thousand years and the Sea Realm will disappear?"

Han Fei couldn't help but think of the Hidden Monarch City and said solemnly, "It's completely possible. In the Sea of Stars, the ominous is already stirring. Not to mention hundreds of thousands of years, even a hundred thousand years is a huge threshold. Therefore, let's not talk about the future generations for now."

Three days later.

Everybody dispersed again, and Han Fei continued his treasure hunt.

It had been more than 20 days since the God Ferrying Ancient Land opened, and it wouldn't be so easy to get a spiritual treasure as easily as last time.