

G O F 3091

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Chapter 3091: Banging (3)

Buzz!

Han Fei suddenly came back to himself because he remembered something. When he was standing on the green jade stone bridge back then, he saw another him looking at him under the bridge.

At that time, Han Fei thought that it was his future self. His future self had infinite possibilities, so he could make something out of nothing and walk on any path he wanted.

It wasn't until he saw his reflection under the bridge and the direction from which he came on the green jade stone bridge that he rejected the idea of the past, the future, and the present.

"Reincarnation."

After a long silence, Han Fei finally murmured these two words.

Sure enough, the third divine path was reincarnation.

As for the reincarnation, it must be related to the reincarnation path, which meant that it must be related to the green jade stone bridge.

In the past, when he stood on the green jade stone bridge and looked down from the bridge, he seemed to see three roads. Those three roads were also misty at first.

From the looks of it, perhaps these three divine paths had existed from the beginning and he had seen them countless times. However, he had never seen them so clearly.

"No wonder, no wonder I couldn't understand the green jade stone bridge before. It turns out that those three paths are actually three divine paths."

Now, the stone stele in the Land of Lost Souls reflected these three divine paths again, making Han Fei suddenly realize something new.

In the past, the three paths of the green jade stone bridge, except for the Great Dao in the middle, which was his Original Great Dao, were all auxiliary and could be switched to other Great Daos at any time.

He thought that they were used to switch Great Daos.

But now, Han Fei found that his understanding was too superficial. This was because on second thought, a Great Dao was just a Great Dao, and a Great Dao wasn't the final path.

Therefore, he had only seen the surface before. The path of sorrow and the path of slaughter just now were the true manifestation of those two paths.

"So, this is my divine path?"

The three divine paths gradually faded and disappeared, and Han Fei returned to peace.

Therefore, after reaching the peak of the Supreme Divine Technique, there must be a way out. Otherwise, this divine path wouldn't be revealed at all.

Behind Han Fei, Ye Chanyi asked, "Have you comprehended it?"

Han Fei looked back. "Comprehend what?"

Ye Chanyi said, "Of course it's about how to embark on your divine path! The divine path is fixed. If you can see a divine path, there must be a way to step on it. Have you grasped the way to step on it?"

Han Fei shook his head. "No. However, maybe I have a little idea. But it doesn't matter. It won't be too late to study it when I become a Great Monarch. At least, I have a clear direction now."

Ye Chanyi looked at Han Fei with a complicated expression. She had never heard of anyone with three Divine Paths. Even if she killed Ye Qingchan, she could only get a second Divine Path, but Han Fei had already got three.

Han Fei turned around and looked at Ye Chanyi with a smile. "Are you shocked?"

"What are you going to do?"

Ye Chanyi realized that something was wrong. Han Fei suddenly looked as wretched as before, and her heart skipped a beat.

Ye Chanyi hurriedly said, "That's only the second thing. There's still the third thing."

Han Fei grinned and said, "Oh! Do you know what I'm going to do?"

Ye Chanyi hurriedly stepped back. "I'm warning you, don't come any closer. Otherwise, I'll jump into the divine tribulation."

Han Fei said, "I don't think you can do the third thing."

Ye Chanyi shook her head. "How do you know I can't do it if I haven't tried?"

Han Fei smiled and said, "I originally thought that the third thing was to give you three chances to escape my tracking. But now we are trapped here. I'm afraid we can't get out until the law turbulence caused by the divine tribulation stabilizes. What do you think will happen if a man and a woman are alone in a room?"

Ye Chanyi hurriedly said, "I can run. My concealment technique is unparalleled. I'll definitely be able to escape your pursuit."

Han Fei shook his head slightly. "What is mine is mine. You're just reincarnated into a fruit. Even if you reincarnate into a god, I can still tame you."

Han Fei said again, "But the third thing I want you to do now has changed. I want you to completely open your soul."

Ye Chanyi asked, "What do you want?"

Han Fei said, "Your life is mine now. Why do you care? Do you think I'll eat you?"

Ye Chanyi's face flushed. After a moment of silence, she asked, "If I release my soul, will the third task be considered complete? And once we leave this place, will you let me go?"

Han Fei nodded with a smile. "Of course, I mean what I say."

"Okay!"

Ye Chanyi steeled her heart and opened her soul. The only thing Han Fei could do was to thoroughly search her soul. Although in that case, she would have no secrets from Han Fei, she would rather have her soul searched as long as she could win.

If Han Fei wanted to use this to awaken her missing soul and memories, she didn't mind. If she could restore the missing soul and memories, the inner demon would be eliminated, and the road ahead would be smooth.

Ye Chanyi said, "You are the Human Emperor. I hope you can keep your word."

"Of course."

Ye Chanyi sat cross-legged, closed her eyes, and completely released her mind without any hesitation.

The smile on Han Fei's face gradually settled. He wanted to try again. He believed that Xia Xiaochan's soul couldn't disappear, because Eldest Senior Brother had taken away Xia Xiaochan's complete soul. The so-called missing soul was probably because Eldest Senior Brother was afraid of being discovered, so he pressed this layer of soul so deeply that it was difficult for it to erupt.

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Chapter 3092: Banging (4)

Han Fei pointed his finger and his soul rushed into Xia Xiaochan's soul sea.

Ye Chanyi seemed to sense something. "Why did you come in on your own?"

Han Fei didn't speak. His huge soul mass was not something Xia Xiaochan could compare to. Their souls were intertwined, and countless memory fragments were intertwined and entangled.

Ye Chanyi felt like dying. Was the fusion of souls any different from dual cultivation? She was brought into all kinds of memories. Sometimes, she couldn't even tell who she was. She could even sense the secrets hidden in Han Fei's mind and soul countless times.

After a long time, Ye Chanyi blushed after Han Fei's soul returned, and countless memories flooded her mind.

Ye Chanyi blushed. "You are despicable, shameless, obscene..."

Looking at Ye Chanyi's ashamed and resentful face, Han Fei couldn't help but shake his head. "It doesn't work? It seems that there's only one move left."

Hearing Han Fei's exclamation, Ye Chanyi couldn't help but step back to the edge of the stone stele.

"What else do you want?"

"Twist... Cause... and... Effect~"

Han Fei looked at Ye Chanyi and said word by word.

Han Fei said those words word by word. Yes, when he made an agreement with Xia Xiaochan, Han Fei had already decided the cause of the causality. The worst-case scenario was that he wanted to use the law of causality to wake Ye Chanyi up, and this result would be that Ye Chanyi would spontaneously dual-cultivate with him because of her awakening.

Han Fei decided to set dual cultivation as the effect because he knew that Ye Chanyi would definitely refuse to dual cultivate with him. However, the missing soul body in Ye Chanyi's soul, which was Xia Xiaochan's soul body, would definitely be willing.

Therefore, once the cause and effect were formed, it meant that Xia Xiaochan had been awakened.

Ye Chanyi was still vigilant. It seemed that nothing had changed in her.

Han Fei didn't move either. He looked at her solemnly, until Ye Chanyi suddenly felt that her Soul Sea was on a rampage, as if some power was trying to break out of it.

"Ahhh~"

Ye Chanyi couldn't help but cover her head, and Han Fei frowned slightly. Because the power of Cause and Effect Twisting was uncontrollable, he rarely used this technique.

Han Fei certainly didn't want any accidents, so he couldn't help but feel a little nervous.

Ye Chanyi seemed to have a splitting headache. After half an hour, she suddenly raised her head and shouted, "Han Fei!"

"Yes, yes, it's me."

Han Fei's eyes glittered, because Ye Chanyi's eyes and tone had changed.

But Ye Chanyi's angry voice came next, "I don't want it."

As soon as she said so, Ye Chanyi said, "You want it."

Han Fei's eyelids twitched. Sure enough, Cause and Effect Twisting worked. Xia Xiaochan was recovering, but he didn't know if she was fusing with Ye Chanyi or if she had formed a double soul.

Han Fei hurriedly said, "Don't panic. Take your time. You two should get along peacefully. It's best if you can fuse."

Ye Chanyi scoffed. "Shameless! I don't want to dual-cultivate with him."

Ye Chanyi said, "He's my man. I want to dual-cultivate with him."

Ye Chanyi said, "Split yourself out."

Ye Chanyi said, "You are me. I am still me. You are just a part of me. Give up resistance."

Ye Chanyi was communicating with herself, but Han Fei knew that under the power of causality, Xia Xiaochan was trying to suppress and fuse with Ye Chanyi. And the best way to fuse with her was to break Ye Chanyi's bottom line, which was dual cultivation.

However, after fighting for a full hour, Han Fei frowned harder and harder.

Han Fei took a deep breath. "Here I am."

"Come here."

"Don't come over."

Han Fei took out the Mystic Martial Monarch Armor again and sealed this place to prevent Ye Chanyi from snatching control of her body.

This time, Han Fei didn't hold back. The arrays under his feet were interconnected, and the God Sealing Spear locked down this place one after another.

Han Fei took off his clothes, and Ye Chanyi and Xia Xiaochan fought for control of their clothes. However, maybe because of Xia Xiaochan's recovery, Ye Chanyi failed to win.

"No..."

Another moment later.

Suddenly, there was a tremendous shaking. Thunder from the sky stirred the earth's fire, and the void trembled with ripples.

Everyone fell silent. At the moment when Han Fei and Xia Xiaochan dual cultivated, Ye Chanyi's soul seemed to be fusing with Xia Xiaochan's main soul, so she didn't speak.

The fusion lasted for seven days and seven nights, until Ye Chanyi suddenly said, "You big fool, you've finally come to me."

Buzz!

Han Fei was immediately excited. "Girl, have you completely recovered your memories?"

Xia Xiaochan put her arms around Han Fei's neck and said in Han Fei's ears, "I knew you were coming from the beginning, but she was too strong for me to get out. In fact, your idea is right, but you are too stupid. You should have caught her and dual cultivated with her at the beginning. If the first time didn't work, then the second time. If the second time didn't work, the third time... When the time comes, her soul will collapse, and I can take the opportunity to fuse with her..."

"Ah, well!"

Han Fei couldn't help but sigh. "Isn't this too much?"

Xia Xiaochan bit Han Fei's shoulder. "But didn't you still choose to do it in the end? Can't you tame your own wife?"

Han Fei grinned in high spirits. "What about Ye Chanyi?"

Xia Xiaochan said, "Ye Chanyi? Ye Chanyi is me. It's just because the memories in my soul fell into a long slumber that my soul produced new memories and formed a fake personality, Ye Chanyi. All her experiences are actually my own, so she is only a part of my soul after all. She is fusing with me now."

"Fake personality? In other words, she's still an independent personality?"

Xia Xiaochan said, "I don't care. Anyway, she is me, and I am still me. When I completely fuse with her, there will only be one main body left."

Han Fei couldn't help being suspicious. Was the effect of Cause and Effect Twisting so great this time?

Han Fei said, "Come on, in order to continue helping you fuse with her, let's do it again."

"What?"

Bang, bang, bang...

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Chapter 3093: Death of Ye Qingchan (1)

The Land of Lost Souls had become a forbidden place. Energy raged here. Most of the people who came here were just curious about what happened here and then immediately left.

In the Land of Lost Souls.

While fusing with Ye Chanyi's consciousness, Xia Xiaochan deduced her techniques through the Demon Purification Pot.

Han Fei also got great news from Xia Xiaochan, which was that there was a small vine of the Demon Purification Pot in the Miracle Forest.

Three months later.

Two figures walked out of this dangerous place full of surging energy.

Xia Xiaochan said, "We're finally out. I wonder how Zhang Xuanyu and the others are doing. I haven't seen them for a long time. Let's go find them."

But Han Fei shook his head slightly. "With their strength, they can do whatever they want in the God Ferrying Ancient Land. Ye Qingchan didn't hesitate to launch a divine tribulation to kill you. It's time to take revenge."

"That's true!"

However, Xia Xiaochan frowned slightly. "However, what I am afraid of is that Ye Qingchan may have another divine tribulation."

"Another one?"

Even Han Fei was surprised. Only powerhouses at the level of Eldest Senior Brother could get a divine tribulation, couldn't they? Why could the Miracle Forest prepare two divine tribulations for a Holy Lady?

Xia Xiaochan said, "If I've guessed right, there is another divine tribulation that should belong to me. My master once mentioned that he would prepare a divine tribulation for me, but I was still too weak back then and didn't have the power to control the divine tribulation at all. Ye Qingchan and I were competitors, so she and I probably had the same divine tribulation, but then my master was murdered, so I didn't get the divine tribulation."

Han Fei pondered for a moment. This was a little troublesome.

Ye Qingchan was a very decisive person. From launching the divine tribulation to releasing it, it took her almost no time. She didn't even remind her own people in advance to dodge. With her personality, once she found herself in a perilous situation, she would definitely use the other divine tribulation.

Han Fei pondered for a moment. The limitations of the Void Stealing Technique weren't enough to stop the outbreak of the divine tribulation. In that case, he could only assassinate Ye Qingchan so that she wouldn't have a chance to use the divine tribulation.

In that case, he had to use his real strength. Besides, he only had one chance. If he couldn't kill Ye Qingchan, his identity would definitely be exposed.

Han Fei said, "Got it, but it doesn't matter. Ye Qingchan will definitely die. However, does Ye Qingchan know that you're still alive now?"

Xia Xiaochan shook her head. "No! If I die, my divine path will only reappear in the Miracle Forest. If she wants to obtain my divine path, she can only return to the Miracle Forest and obtain it from the Miracle Tree. Therefore, I think she doesn't know that I am still alive."

Han Fei frowned. "If Ye Qingchan is dead, will you have to..."

Xia Xiaochan nodded. "If she dies, I can only go to the Miracle Forest Tree to get the second Divine Path. However, if Ye Qingchan dies, will they still kill me? Then I'll be the only candidate for the Holy Lady. If I die too, it will be equivalent to the Miracle Forest losing a powerful future god."

Han Fei smiled. "You're quite confident."

Xia Xiaochan blushed. "Humph, of course! We are also top Heavenly Talents now."

...

Sword Abyss, God Ferrying Ancient Land.

This was a precipice abyss. On the precipice, there were countless swords inserted. There was once a sword expert who became a god. On the day he became a god, he left three sword souls in the world, hidden among the billions of swords.

So far, two of the three sword souls had been taken away.

Generally speaking, only sword cultivators were willing to go to the Sword Abyss to find opportunities. This was because the opportunity of the Sword Soul was too difficult to obtain. It was unknown how many times the God Ferrying Ancient Land had been opened before two Sword Souls were found. Therefore, under normal circumstances, only when people felt that there was nothing worth exploring and didn't know where to go to search for treasure would they come to the Sword Abyss to find opportunities.

For this reason, not many people came to the Sword Abyss.

At this moment, Ye Qingchan was in the Sword Abyss. In this place where sword Qi was like clouds, there was actually surging sword Qi entangled around Ye Qingchan. If anyone saw this, they would be surprised. No one would expect that the Holy Lady of the Miracle Forest was actually a sword cultivator.

Not far away from Ye Qingchan, a handsome man was holding a sword horizontally in front of him, condensing sword Qi.

All the sword Qi was shattered when they were half a foot away from this person.

Suddenly, the man opened his eyes. At that moment, billions of swords were vibrating in the Sword Abyss. Seeing this situation, Ye Qingchan couldn't help but look overjoyed.

Outside the Sword Abyss, someone was shocked. "Someone triggered the Sword Abyss. The third sword soul is about to appear."

"Who is it? Who has the ability to trigger the Sword Abyss?"

"Strongest swordsman? This person is definitely the strongest swordsman. Who is he?"

"I met Ye Tianren from the Mirage Sect once. This person's swordsmanship is unparalleled. Is it him?"

As people discussed, Ye Tianren was also shocked. He had worked so hard here for five months and still hadn't won the approval of the Sword Abyss. Who was it? Could it be...

Ye Tianren couldn't help but look at the other side with an awful expression. "Jian, Wu, Dao..."

...

Swish! Swish! Swish!

Sword Qi gathered and finally condensed into a huge sword shadow, stabbing at Jian Wudao. The latter didn't resist but released his mind. When the huge sword shadow stabbed him, the center of his eyebrows cracked, and a dark red sword mark appeared.

Swish ~

This grand occasion lasted for a full hundred seconds.

Finally, the center of this person's eyebrows closed, and the third sword soul of the Sword Abyss was completely subdued.

"Wudao."

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Chapter 3094: Death of Ye Qingchan (2)

Ye Qingchan, like an innocent little girl, jumped into the man's arms.

"Wu Dao, I knew you could do it. Throughout history, you should be at the peak of the Sword Dao."

A trace of gentleness appeared at the corner of the sword cultivator's mouth. He stroked Ye Qingchan's long hair and said lightly, "Not yet. There was once a person who was extremely dazzling. He killed Monarchs as easily as crushing an ant when he was only in the Perfected Star Transformation Realm."

When he reached the Great Monarch realm, he was like a sword god. In order to search for the Sword Dao, he didn't hesitate to degenerate into a devil. He was... Li Tiangan."

Ye Qingchan pouted. "How old is Li Tiangan? If he is in the same realm as you, he is no match for you at all."

The corners of Jian Wudao's mouth curled up slightly. "After the God Ferrying Ancient Land trial, I'm going to the East Sword Pavilion."

"Humph! No, let's go together after we get married. Anyway, after the God Ferrying Ancient Land trial, the joust will start. With your strength, it won't take long."

Jian Wudao frowned slightly. "I still don't like to show it in front of others."

Ye Qingchan changed her cold look and said cutely, "I don't care. My husband's talent in the Sword Dao is unparalleled in the Sea Realm. You keep a low profile, but I don't want to. I want the entire Sea Realm to see you transform into the king of the Sword Dao."

"Well... fine! I just can't resist you."

A sly gleam flashed across Ye Qingchan's eyes, but it was gone in a flash and was soon replaced by the innocent delight of a girl.

Buzz!

At this moment, a sword shadow cut through the sky and arrived in an instant.

Ye Tianren glanced at the two hugging and frowned slightly. "Holy Lady Qingchan? Jian, Wu, Dao..."

Jian Wudao glanced at Ye Tianren indifferently and nodded slightly. "I know you. Your strength is not bad."

Ye Tianren's eyelids twitched slightly. "I didn't expect that Jian Wudao, the first place on the God Roll in the Sky Opening Realm, would fall in love. Holy Lady Qingchan, since you and Jian Wudao are in love, why do you bother to hold that joust?"

Ye Qingchan's face returned to its usual coldness and she snorted. "Do I have a choice? There are countless big forces in the Central Sea Divine Realm. Even if I'm the Holy Lady, so what? If I keep refusing, I will only bring disaster to the Miracle Forest. If Wudao had a powerful super force behind him, do you think I would still hold a joust for a spouse?"

Jian Wudao said casually, "Don't worry. I'll shut everybody up in the joust."

Ye Tianren agreed with him. He stared at Jian Wudao and said, "The third sword soul is yours. Very good... Can you let me feel it? I want to see what's special about this sword soul."

Jian Wudao's fighting intent was not strong. He shook his head slightly. "I suggest you don't try. You're not ordinary either. But I'm afraid that after the battle, you will have inner demons and your Dao Heart will be destroyed."

"What a braggart."

Slap!

Ye Tianren was also a proud and aloof person. Even when facing Han Fei, his fighting spirit was still high. Now, it was the same when facing the former number one of the God Roll.

Ye Tianren put his hands together, and the sword Qi surged like a tide. On the cliff, the sword bodies that had just been silent trembled slightly.

"I, Ye Tianren, can be defeated by others, but not by the Sword Dao. Even if the so-called sword soul was obtained by you, so what? Without that sword soul, I am still Ye Tianren... Sword rises, Tide Sea."

Around Ye Tianren, everything floated. Behind him, an extremely huge sword shadow rose from the ground. When the sword shadow completely took shape, the sword body was huge, more than 100,000 feet long.

Jian Wudao patted Ye Qingchan's shoulder gently. "Wait for me for a while."

Ye Qingchan's eyes were full of admiration. "Wudao, I believe in you. Having no Dao in your eyes is the greatest Dao."

Ye Qingchan dodged for now.

At this moment, many sword cultivators had also rushed over. Seeing this scene, they couldn't help but exclaim.

"Ye Tianren is competing with someone in swordsmanship?"

"Good lord, who is that person? Is he worth Ye Tianren's attention?"

"It's said that more than 400 years ago, Ye Tianren comprehended the Sword Dao, entered the Carefree Level with one slash, and reached the peak of the Carefree Level with three slashes. How many slashes has this been?"

"I don't know! Anyway, it's so powerful. Who can resist such sword intent?"

"Huh! That person... I recognize that person. It's him, the number one expert on the God Roll in the Sky Opening Realm, the only super expert who refuses to join any force, Jian Wudao."

"It's him? The one who stayed at the top of the God Roll for a short time and wasn't recognized?"

"It's him. It's said that he was killed when he refused the invitations of the major forces and angered the strong."

"He's still alive! Heavens, an alive first place on the God Roll!"

"Can he recreate the glory of the God Roll without a powerful background?"

"Then who triggered the Sword Abyss's Sword Soul?"

"I don't know. The Sword Soul belongs to whoever wins."

"Ye Tianren's Sword Blossom is too strong. I think it's him. After all, no matter how powerful Jian Wudao is, he's still an itinerant cultivator. In the end, it's impossible for an itinerant cultivator to compare with the top geniuses of major forces. Of course, I'm talking about various resources, not talent."

"Kill ~"

A huge sword that was tens of thousands of feet long raged across the Sword Abyss. Jian Wudao's expression was solemn as the sword techniques clashed. Seeing that the huge sword was about to approach but Jian Wudao hadn't attacked, many people's hearts were in their throats.

Clang!

The billowing sword Qi rippled in all directions.

Many of the onlookers were even sent flying or even pierced by the sword Qi.

"Look, what's that?"

Many people looked in the direction of the voice and saw that Jian Wudao raised one arm, and the three-foot-long sword in his palm completely blocked the huge sword.

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Jian Wudao said indifferently, "The power of the sword is already nothing to me. How can the power of the big sword be compared to a sword? Break..."

Crack!

Starting from the tip of the sword, a crack ran through half of the huge sword.

Crack! Crack! Crack!

The giant sword cracked at a speed visible to the naked eye and then exploded.

In the violent sword Qi, a trace of blood oozed out of the corner of Ye Tianren's mouth.

"Hiss!"

Someone exclaimed, "How is it possible? He broke it with one hand?"

Someone was shocked. "Is... Is Jian Wudao so strong?"

"So strong. This is simply not the power of the Sky Opening Realm."

Everyone was amazed, but Ye Tianren was still arrogant and didn't feel defeated at all because of the collapse of this sword.

"The second sword, Sword out, Infinity."

Sword Qi surged out of Ye Tian's body. He pushed his hands forward, and a three-inch-long sword emerged from the center of his palms.

Clank, Clank, Clank ~

In the Sword Abyss, tens of thousands of swords vibrated, and the sword Qi that was wandering in this space was actually surging towards Ye Tianren's sword. With every wisp of sword Qi injected, the small sword became bigger.

This time, the sword was thousands of meters long. It still looked magnificent, but its power was at least three levels higher than the previous strike.

"Terrifying! It's hard to imagine that anyone in his same realm can resist such a sword!"

"From the looks of it, the person who triggered the Sword Abyss seems not to be Ye Tianren! The sword just now was also very powerful, but it was not weaker than Jian Wudao's one-handed small sword. This sword..."

However, Jian Wudao smiled casually. "Interesting. The sword should cover all the eight directions, borrowing the power of heaven and earth, and the laws of all things. However, it is not enough. Your sword has a soul but lacks intent."

Jian Wudao closed his eyes slightly and formed a sword with his fingers. This time, the sword Qi seemed to condense into a physical body, turning into a palm-sized small sword that stabbed at the huge sword.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Ka ka ka ~

Under everyone's shocked gaze, Ye Tianren's extremely powerful sword was shattered inch by inch.

"Pfft!"

As Ye Tianren spewed out a mouthful of blood, the sword shattered. Ye Tianren put his hands together, trying to block the remaining power of the small sword. However, he was pushed thousands of kilometers away by the sword and slammed into a cliff before stopping.

At this moment, the audience was speechless.

Ye Qingchan smiled. This was what her man should be like. Her man must be the strongest man.

"It's a pity that Wang Han is dead. Otherwise, I should have Wudao crushed him ruthlessly."

"Cough, cough..."

Amidst the billowing smoke and dust, Ye Tianren's voice was hoarse. "You said my sword has a soul but lacks intent? Ridiculous... The third strike, Sword Perishing, Leaving No Trace."

Buzz~

For a moment, within the Sword Abyss, all the sword intent seemed to be transforming. It was a faint sadness, as if they were reluctant to part with an old friend.

This sword was ferocious and dazzling with golden light. After the sword was drawn, it shattered all the way as if it had broken free from its shackles. Then, the invisible sword disappeared from everyone's sight.

At this moment, the Sword Abyss trembled, and rays of light broke out of the cliff. Countless fragments flew towards Ye Tianren in rays of light.

"A spiritual treasure, a Nature Spiritual Treasure."

"Why is this Nature Spiritual Treasure broken?"

A shattered sword flew towards Ye Tianren. The fragments gathered in midair and finally condensed into a long sword, floating directly beside Ye Tianren.

"As expected of a Sword Dao Heavenly Talent. The spiritual treasure chooses him as its master. Shall we snatch it?"

Many people were tempted, but now was the time when Ye Tianren's sword intent was at its strongest. If they approached at this time, the consequences were unpredictable.

However, Ye Tianren didn't even look at that spiritual treasure longsword. Instead, he looked straight at Jian Wudao.

Faced with this sword, Jian Wudao frowned slightly. "The Ultimate Realm of the Sword is like the Ultimate Dao. Even if there are ten thousand Dao in the world, I can kill it with a single slash."

Clank ~

Around Jian Wudao, cracks appeared in the void. The Heavenly Dao retreated as a sword struck out from his palm.

Rumble!

In an instant, within 100,000 miles of the Sword Abyss, dust flew, and sword intent swept over. Hundreds of millions of long swords swayed and clanked.

The onlookers were all shocked. Did Ye Tianren repulse this strike?

The sword Qi in the Sword Abyss was too strong. Once perception permeated it, it would be instantly shattered.

However, they saw that tens of thousands of kilometers of smoke and dust, like rolling dragons and snakes, floated in the air. Then, the smoke and dust turned into a sword and slashed in the opposite direction in the direction of Ye Tianren. Like a torrent of sword Qi, it was unstoppable.

Just like others, Ye Qingchan had to avoid such a terrifying sword technique and had to leave the Sword Abyss for the time being. However, her eyes flickered with a shining light. This was the man she had taken a fancy to. He would be her Dao Companion. If she became a god in the future, her third Divine Path would be equally powerful. She would become the most dazzling miracle in the history of the Miracle Forest.

However, just as Ye Qingchan was excited and fantasized about her future godhood, she suddenly felt something wrong. It was a fatal threat that emerged in an instant, so quickly that she didn't notice it at all just now.

At this moment, everyone was focused on the battle between the two sword geniuses in the Sword Abyss. Who would pay attention to Ye Qingchan who was watching the battle?

However, just at this moment, the Heavenly Dao seemed to stop operating in an instant. In the Sword Abyss, ten thousand swords hummed, and the terrifying sword torrents that were like a torrent passing through trembled. Many sword intents were actually crushed by this invisible force.

"Slash!"

A blood-red knife light bloomed behind Ye Qingchan, and Ye Qingchan felt her head sink slightly. Her mid-quality Nature Spiritual Treasure-level Soul Suppressing Godly Weapon voluntarily left her body and turned into a bell, trying to protect her.

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Almost at the same time, her amulet, the jade necklace on her neck, glowed.

Clang! Clang!

By the time Ye Qingchan realized what was going on, the bell had been slashed away, and the protective light turned into a goddess, which also blocked a terrifying knife light.

Ye Qingchan retreated quickly. Her first reaction was to summon a page of the Divine Talisman, which appeared between her fingers. It was the Divine Tribulation that she used on Han Fei earlier.

"Puff ~"

"Ahhh~"

But Ye Qingchan didn't have time to activate the divine tribulation at all. Suddenly, she felt a pain in her wrist. To her shock, she found that her hand and the divine tribulation were gone as if they had been bitten off by something.

It was also at this moment that another dazzling saber beam appeared out of thin air. This saber beam was not something a Sky Opener could resist.

"Qingchan."

"How dare you!"

Jian Wudao's reaction was already very fast. When the saber beam appeared, he had already given up attacking Ye Tianren. He flashed out of the Sword Abyss.

The goddess phantom on Ye Qingchan's neck roared, but in the God Ferrying Ancient Land, the goddess phantom was also suppressed. She protected Ye Qingchan once, but on a closer look, she only blocked a saber beam.

When she tried to grab the knife light that was going to kill Ye Qingchan, she found a turtle shell blocking her way.

At this moment, the only thing Ye Qingchan could do was to materialize her battle suit and summon her Companion Spirit.

However, that slash was too fast. It was completely on a different level from Ye Chanyi's assassination.

Ye Qingchan believed that her protective magic weapon was very strong and that she was very safe. If the assassin wanted to kill her, he had to break her Soul Suppressing Spiritual Treasure first. Even if he broke her Soul Suppressing Spiritual Treasure, she still had the protection of the goddess phantom. Even if he used the power of the Carefree Level or the Immortal Level in the God Ferrying Ancient Land, he might not be able to break the protection of the goddess.

Even if he could break the protection of the goddess, with a divine tribulation in hand, who below the Great Monarch realm could resist her?

However, the triple barrier that she was so proud of was broken by three, no, two slashes, and her soul was bitten away by unknown things. As a result, the strongest protective spiritual treasure she had left was a battle suit at the level of a Chaotic Spiritual Treasure, and some Connate Spiritual Treasures that might not be able to withstand such an attack.

This was her last defense. No one in the Sky Opening realm should be able to break the battle suit of the Chaotic Spiritual Treasure level. She should still have a chance to survive. As long as the goddess bought some time for her or Jian Wudao to arrive, she would still have a chance of survival.

But the moment she summoned the Chaotic Spiritual Treasure, the battle suit suddenly disappeared before it was fully attached to her.

"How is that possible? Who can instantly snatch my spiritual treasure?"

Ye Qingchan thought of a person. The news about this person should be recorded in all the major forces. Stealing someone else's things out of thin air seemed to be... the Human Emperor's method.

The last thing Ye Qingchan saw was a familiar man, but she heard a voice. "You can block my girl's assassination. I wonder if you can block mine."

"He's not dead? He's not Wang Han. He's the Human Emperor, Han Fei."

Ye Qingchan understood, but she had no time to disclose the news. She gritted her teeth, and her soul instantly left her body, and her flesh and blood turned into a sword. She was the strongest at the Carefree Level. Even without all the protection, how could her combat power be weak?

Even if she couldn't beat Han Fei, she could at least block his attack!

But the moment her soul left her body, the void fluctuated, and a black shadow suddenly appeared in the Void World. In an instant, thousands of attacks slashed Ye Qingchan's soul into pieces. The silver threads actually had the effect of restraining souls. Ye Qingchan's soul body seemed to be tied up like a puppet on strings.

Xia Xiaochan's voice rang in her ears, "This is the fourth time I assassinated you."

"Puff ~"

At that moment, the blade's radiance spanned half the sky. The sword transformed by Ye Qingchan was shrouded by the blade's radiance, and half of Ye Qingchan's body was cut off. Xia Xiaochan completed the last step of the assassination of Ye Qingchan's soul body.

Han Fei didn't know if Ye Qingchan still had time to think before she died, but he didn't care. As an enemy, no matter how amazing she was, no matter how many tricks she had, no matter how many stories she had, she was still an enemy.

And Han Fei's attitude towards enemies had always been one word, kill.

"No ~"

As soon as Jian Wudao rushed out of the Sword Abyss, he saw that Ye Qingchan was still covered by this terrifying slash even though she sacrificed her life to transform into a sword. As a true expert, he knew how powerful this slash was. In terms of offensive power, it was comparable to his previous slash.

The others didn't come back to themselves until this moment. When they looked at Ye Qingchan, she had been submerged in the blood-red saber beam.

"Well..."

The sudden assassination caught the onlookers off guard. The guardians of Ye Qingchan above the Sword Abyss and the disciples of the Primordial Divine Academy were all dumbfounded. Everything had happened too quickly.

"The Holy Lady... is dead?"

Someone murmured, "Is that a Supreme-level assassin from the Southern Dipper?"

Jian Wudao immediately rushed in Ye Qingchan's direction, but when he arrived, he only saw broken bones. After all, Ye Qingchan was a Carefree-Level expert. It was easy for Han Fei to kill her soul but not her Heavenly Dao Jade Marrow Bone.

However, the moment Jian Wudao touched the remains of Ye Qingchan, a terrifying explosion suddenly swept out again. The power produced by the self-detonation of the Infinity Water was quite considerable. At least, people in the Sky Opening realm couldn't easily withstand it.

Jian Wudao was no exception, and even Han Fei was no exception. Therefore, if Ye Qingchan really put on the battle suit of the Chaotic Spiritual Treasure level, Han Fei didn't think he could still kill her.

Unfortunately, there were no ifs.

Ye Qingchan's corpse was detonated a second time, and Jian Wuji was blown hundreds of thousands of kilometers away, crashing into a cliff and leaving a big hole.

Crack~ Crack~ Bam~

Han Fei looked back at the Mystic Martial Monarch Armor, which was full of cracks at this moment. In the end, it couldn't withstand so many powerful impacts and shattered.

Han Fei was stunned and was thinking about how to deal with it. Fortunately, the Heavenly Dao Chains finally took action, trapping the goddess phantom and causing it to burst under their pressure.

"Holy Lady~"

At this moment, a group of Ye Qingchan's guardians finally arrived. Among these people, there were people from the Miracle Forest and the Primordial Divine Academy.

Someone shouted, "Thief, you killed our Holy Lady. Today, we must kill you no matter what!"

A powerhouse from the Primordial Divine Academy formed an array. "How dare you kill a top genius of our Primordial Divine Academy? No matter who you are, you and the force behind you are doomed."

In the middle of the battlefield, Han Fei held the Blood Sky Blade in his hand and muttered, "Should I abandon this persona? What a dilemma."

Opposite Han Fei, Jian Wudao shattered a precipice, his hair disheveled, and his sword intent soared to the sky. "You, go to hell..."

Han Fei chuckled. "I heard that you were first place on the God Roll in the past. I saw you attack just now. Not bad. However, I don't think you've ever asked about my saber if it allows you to be first place..."

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Chapter 3097: Fragments Unified, Gods' Graveyard (1)

With all the enemies on their sides, Han Fei and Xia Xiaochan, one in the light and one in the dark, faced the enemies together again.

However, the only enemy in Han Fei's eyes was Jian Wudao.

He had to admit that the expert who could be ranked first on the God Roll was indeed extraordinary. He was on a completely different level from Zhao Longyu, Yu Donglu, and the others he had met.

Han Fei had fought Ye Tianren before. Although Ye Tianren was a little arrogant, in terms of attainments in the Sword Dao, he was actually very strong. With Li Tiangan's guidance, he could barely compare to Ye Tianren in the Sword Dao. If it weren't for the fact that he had comprehended the Sword Four, Carefree Roaming, he wouldn't have been able to defeat Ye Tianren.

Of course, it was just the Sword Dao. This had never been his main Dao.

However, Ye Tianren's three strikes today had clearly raised his comprehension of the Sword Dao to a whole new level. Even so, he couldn't resist the three slashes of Jian Wudao. The latter only became serious during the third strike.

At this moment, although Jian Wudao was furious and gave up fighting Ye Tianren, the billowing smoke and the infinite sword waves in the Sword Abyss hadn't completely dissipated.

Clank, Clank, Clank ~

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Ye Tianren was resisting with all his strength, and there was also a surging sword stream behind him. However, compared to Jian Wudao's sword, Ye Tianren was just struggling.

After a hundred seconds, the sword aura in the Sword Abyss subsided, and Ye Tianren half knelt on the ground, already covered in blood.

Ye Tianren raised his head and looked straight at Jian Wudao and Han Fei whose auras were constantly increasing above the Sword Abyss with a complicated expression.

The remaining power of Jian Wudao's third strike was at most 50%. If Jian Wudao hadn't left halfway, he would have been seriously injured even if he hadn't died.

Jian Wudao looked at the Sword Abyss and said in a low and hoarse voice, "If you hadn't insisted on a sword competition, these two assassins wouldn't have had a chance. So... you are also one of the murderers. You should be executed too."

Jian Wudao raised his hand and pressed down, and twelve small swords lined up in his palm.

"He has twelve Intrinsic Sword Seeds?"

Among the onlookers, many sword cultivators were shocked.

"How is it possible? A sword cultivator only bears one Intrinsic Sword Seed in his life. How can he have so many?"

"Who... Who can resist him?"

"Is he the former No. 1 on the God Roll?"

Han Fei also frowned slightly. Jian Wudao seemed a little special. Indeed, someone who could suppress so many powerhouses on the God Roll must be extraordinary.

When he looked at Ye Tianren again, the latter's expression changed drastically. He seemed to have guessed something.

"The inheritance of the Twelve Sword Demon Servants? No... You are... You are the reincarnation of the Sword Demon."

"Sword Demon?"

Ye Tianren looked as if he were facing a great enemy. Han Fei didn't know what was going on. Most of the other sword cultivators didn't seem to know who the Sword Demon was. Only a few people looked shocked.

"Sword Demon? He's a Sword God and has twelve Sword Servants, all of whom are peak-level Great Monarchs. It's said that he died in an ominous battle. If Jian Wudao is the reincarnation of the Sword Demon..."

"He can't be the reincarnation of the Sword Demon. Otherwise, how could Ye Tianren be qualified to fight against him?"

"It should be that Jian Wudao obtained the inheritance of the Sword Demon by chance."

"This is great news."

For a moment, many people quickly retreated.

Han Fei had seen many such situations. Most of the people who retreated would retreat first and send a message to their forces as soon as they left the God Ferrying Ancient Land. Then, Jian Wudao would probably become the target of the major forces in the Central Sea Divine Realm.

This was what the world was like. People with extraordinary strength but without backgrounds would always be coveted.

However, Jian Wudao clearly didn't care about this at the moment. These twelve small swords were all released, each revealing its unique aura and all flying towards Ye Tianren.

Ye Tianren wasn't stupid. He exploded half of his flesh and blood, condensed into a blood sword, and fled quickly.

Although the strong were belligerent, they cherished their lives. Only with their lives could they continue to become stronger. Ye Tianren was even more so. In the battle with Han Fei, he had sacrificed two guardians, but now he didn't have any guardians by his side.

"Humph! You think you can escape with the mere Blood Sword?"

Clank, Clank, Clank ~

The twelve small swords fused into one in the blink of an eye, unleashing supreme power, and in an instant, their speed exceeded a hundred times the speed of light.

Ye Tianren knew that he was no match for it, so a bronze tripod appeared on the surface of his body and tried to resist the attack.

Ka ka ka ~

Unfortunately, the twelve small swords' level was obviously higher than the bronze tripod and pierced it through with one blow. The bronze tripod exploded, and Ye Tianren was left with nothing but a skeleton, still trying to escape. But a golden ribbon fish tried to block the small swords for him, showing its Monarch-realm combat power.

However, the Heavenly Dao Chains here had just crushed the goddess phantom, let alone a companion spirit in the Monarch realm!

Clank, Clank, Clank ~

Ye Tianren's Companion Spirit was seized. Just when everyone thought that he was dead for sure, the shattered sword that had chosen its master a moment earlier suddenly dispersed into pieces and blocked the twelve swords.

Because of this block, Ye Tianren activated the Blood Sword technique again and disappeared into the sky in the blink of an eye.

Seeing this, many people were horrified. They all thought that Ye Tianren was dead for sure, but they didn't expect there to be a chance. A Nature Spiritual Treasure was indeed a Nature Spiritual Treasure. At critical moments, this equaled a life.

Jian Wudao frowned, but Han Fei chuckled. "You think too highly of yourself. He and you are both strong masters on the God Roll. I don't think you can kill him with one attack. After this, I'm afraid you won't have a chance to kill him again."

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Chapter 3098: Fragments Unified, Gods' Graveyard (2)

Jian Wudao's sword Qi was still soaring. Ye Tianren's escape made him furious.

Han Fei continued, "You don't seem to care much about Ye Qingchan's death. Since her death, you have been exceptionally angry, but you haven't gone crazy. You didn't even treat her corpse well. Hehe, the two of you just want to use each other. She wants to use you, and you want to use her too. She wants to get your divine path, and you want to become a god with her help. What a beautiful couple."

"Shut up."

"Shut up, b*stard. Don't slander our Holy Lady."

Jian Wudao glared fiercely, seemingly on the verge of exploding in anger.

The experts of the Miracle Forest all scolded Han Fei angrily, but they had no intention of attacking, as if they were waiting for Jian Wudao to attack.

However, at this moment, a green light soared into the sky from the Sword Abyss.

Han Fei peeped at the object and opened his mouth in surprise. "Bronze fragment?"

Swish!

Jian Wudao brandished his sword, but he didn't use the twelve Intrinsic Sword Seeds. Instead, he condensed the primordial fiendishness into a sword. The sword whistled like an ancient charm, mixed with boundless fiendish intent, and stabbed out with a sharp sword beam.

Han Fei sneered. "Do you think I'm Ye Tianren?"

The Blood Sky Blade voluntarily stabbed out in front of Han Fei. When the swords and knives collided, ripples spread out, and the surrounding bystanders were so shocked that no one dared to approach.

Han Fei moved forward step by step. With every step he took, the sword Qi shattered a little bit. After seven steps, the sword was completely shattered.

However, when Han Fei shattered the sword, Jian Wudao had already caught up to the bronze fragment. Just as he touched the fragment, the Void World opened and a strange spike appeared.

Clang!

The sword aura around Jian Wudao was all shattered, and the dagger cut him twice in a row, leaving a bloody mist.

Jian Wudao slashed back like a piece of heaven and earth pressing down, and Xia Xiaochan was forced to retreat tens of thousands of kilometers before she stopped.

"Don't chase him!"

Han Fei spoke telepathically, and Xia Xiaochan entered the Void World again.

Jian Wudao grabbed the bronze fragment and didn't seem to care about being cut twice.

He looked back at Han Fei. "I'll settle the score with you another day."

Han Fei grinned and said, "Don't worry. We'll meet soon."

When the nine fragments all appeared, the nine fragments would inevitably be integrated. It didn't matter if he chased them or not. They were just a key.

Han Fei looked around at the disciples of the Miracle Forest and the Primordial Divine Academy. There weren't as many as 3,000, only seven or eight hundred. After all, not everyone was revolving around Ye Qingchan.

Besides, Ye Qingchan thought that Han Fei and Xia Xiaochan had both died, so she slacked off.

Han Fei reached out and grabbed in the air, and the divine tribulation that Ye Qingchan was about to release appeared in his hand.

The strong masters of the Miracle Forest and the Primordial Divine Academy retreated when they saw this. If it was just Han Fei, they might really try to stop him. But now that the divine tribulation was in Han Fei's hands, who dared to attack him?

Han Fei couldn't help but sigh. "It's true that when a person dies, it's like a lamp going out. A moment ago, you were all swearing to avenge her, but now you've all become mute. Now that your master is dead, should I send you to accompany her?"

"Wang Han, you have no idea what you are doing. Not only are you causing trouble for yourself, but you are also causing trouble for the Phoenix Divine Race."

The one who spoke was an expert from the Primordial God World.

As soon as this person finished speaking, Han Fei arrived in an instant. The Blood Sky Blade seemed to be able to predict and slashed in the direction of the person's escape.

"Puff ~"

Half of the man's body was shattered by the saber. When he tried to escape with his soul, a strange short dagger attacked him from the Void World and pierced him again.

A top powerhouse was instantly killed just because of a harsh word he said.

Han Fei grinned grimly. "After we go out, you can play however you want. But now, get lost. Otherwise, I'll kill you on sight. You have three seconds to consider... One, two..."

The strong masters of the Miracle Forest and the Primordial Divine Academy all retreated, or to put it more accurately, they ran away.

As for the other itinerant cultivators, they quickly retreated too, fearing that Han Fei would attack them. He even dared to kill the Holy Lady of the Miracle Forest. What else could he not do?

As for Jian Wudao, no one would touch this nail. That was a Sword Dao expert who had almost killed Ye Tianren with a single strike. Even if they could keep up with his speed, could they withstand a single strike from him? Let alone snatch the bronze fragment.

Buzz!

Xia Xiaochan appeared. "We just let him leave like that? That bronze fragment is extraordinary."

Han Fei said, "It's okay. It's just a key. A key can only be used to open the door. Besides, we have one too!"

With that, Han Fei took out the Vast Ocean Navigator. As the Vast Ocean Navigator spun, Han Fei reached into the void and took out a bronze fragment.

Xia Xiaochan asked, "Is this from Ye Qingchan?"

Han Fei said, "Of course. The Miracle Forest controls a bronze fragment. Among the strong masters in the Miracle Forest who invaded the God Ferrying Ancient Land this time, only Ye Qingchan is qualified to hold the bronze fragment, so this fragment can only be on her."

...

Half a day later.

The northern part of the map of the God Ferrying Ancient Land.

A big calabash flew across the sky at a very slow speed. The people on the calabash were still eating hot pot.

Feng Xingliu said, "Aren't you and Han Fei good brothers? Why aren't you worried about his safety at all? This guy hasn't appeared for more than three months. He seems to have disappeared from the face of the earth. Will anything happen to him?"

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Chapter 3099: Fragments Unified, Gods' Graveyard (3)

Feng Qingcheng scoffed. "Shut up. Brother Han Fei must have been delayed by something."

Zhang Xuanyu smiled and said, "Don't worry. If it were anyone else, I would believe that something would happen. But if it were him, hehe, I seriously suspect that he went to dig up some treasure. Perhaps he will bring back a Supreme Nature Treasure."

Le Renkuang said, "Yuyu! That's an exaggeration. A Supreme Nature Treasure? It's a question whether or not there is such a treasure in the God Ferrying Ancient Land."

Feng Yu said leisurely, "What's the rush? Anyway, without our two bronze fragments, even if they got all the remaining seven fragments, they won't be able to open that place. Hey, Xiao Jiu, don't just stand there all the time, holding a flute like a fairy. It'll make me feel very pressured."

Jiuyin Ling blushed. "He's here."

Feng Yu asked, "How do you know?"

Jiuyin Ling said, "The voice between the heavens and earth told me that."

Feng Yu said, "Fine, you're also abnormal."

Feng Qingcheng secretly tugged at Feng Yu's arm and looked at Jiuyin Ling as if saying, Sis, this is your love rival.

Swish, Swish ~

Suddenly, two figures jumped out of the Void World. The people who were already prepared looked over and saw Han Fei appear in front of them with a beautiful girl with a smile.

Feng Xingliu: "Well, Han Fei, why did you bring back another woman?"

Han Fei glared at Feng Xingliu and thought to himself, "Can't you talk properly? Why is it so difficult for you to keep your mouth shut?"

Xia Xiaochan glanced at Feng Fei, Feng Qingcheng, and finally Jiuyin Ling. The latter was also looking at her at this moment, but her eyes were very calm.

Han Fei felt an inexplicable pain in the soft flesh of the small of his back, thinking to himself, "Women's sixth sense is amazing. Feng Yu is beautiful too, but why did you ignore her but stare at Jiuyin Ling?"

But Han Fei seemed to have forgotten that when his soul fused with Xia Xiaochan's soul, Xia Xiaochan already knew a lot of things. She just didn't point it out.

Feng Yu was a little puzzled. She could understand if Han Fei brought Ye Qingchan back, but who was this woman?

In the end, it was Le Renkuang who broke the silence. "Xia Xiaochan? Haha, Xia Xiaochan, is that you?"

Zhang Xuanyu also rose quickly. "Yes, they're 50-60% similar, and their aura is 90% similar. Xiaochan, do you still recognize me?"

Feng Xingliu was dumbfounded. "Who is Xia Xiaochan? Why do I feel that I don't fit in with your circle?"

Feng Qingcheng immediately stuffed a piece of meat into Feng Xingliu's hand. "Shut up."

Xia Xiaochan and Jiuyin Ling looked away from each other and said with a smile, "Zhang Xuanyu, I heard that you've already had a child. Would you consider me as your daughter's godmother?"

Zhang Xuanyu opened his mouth and said, "Ha, hahaha... Sure. Just prepare the betrothal gifts in advance! When your son is born, where can he run?"

"Bah, what if I have a daughter?"

Zhang Xuanyu said, "It's okay. Have another baby."

"Bah! Why won't you have another baby?"

Xiaochan flashed to Le Renkuang and patted his belly. "Kuangkuang, why are you getting fatter and fatter? I just got a new dagger..."

Le Renkuang quickly waved his hand. "Don't! I'm warning you not to! Stab Feifei. His skin is thick and indestructible. It won't hurt for him."

Xia Xiaochan said, "Haha, don't be scared."

Xia Xiaochan was very happy to see her old friends, but she couldn't ignore the others. So she said, "Nice to meet you. I'm Xia Xiaochan, Han Fei's... first wife."

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

Feng Xingliu sprayed the food in his mouth out and looked at Xia Xiaochan in shock, then at Han Fei, and then at Feng Yu and Jiuyin Ling.

"It's complicated. It's simply too complicated. Well, I'd better just eat!"

Han Fei's face also darkened. What did Xia Xiaochan mean by the first wife? She made it sound like he had many wives...

However, the woman present had different reactions. Feng Yu didn't care, Feng Qingcheng was curious, and Jiuyin Ling's eyes lit up.

Xia Xiaochan was not as naive and ignorant as when she was young. On the contrary, she was very smart now. With just a simple sentence, she eased the awkward atmosphere to some extent. In addition, she also gave Jiu Yinling some room for deep thought.

Only Feng Xingliu said stupidly, "No, Han Fei, that's a bit unfair to Feng Yu! You're making it difficult for me!"

Feng Yu's eyes were murderous as she looked at Feng Xingliu with a strange smile. "Shut up. Han Fei and I have been acting since the beginning. Otherwise, I would have been forced into marriage at this gathering of Heavenly Talents. Since his real wife is here, I have to make it clear. Miss Xiaochan, I just borrowed your husband for a while. Do you mind?"

Xia Xiaochan said with a smile, "I don't mind. Sister Fengyu, feel free to use him."

Han Fei: "..."

Sensing the awkwardness between Xia Xiaochan and Jiuyin Ling, Feng Yu asked, "Han Fei, I don't know what happened, but... where is Ye Qingchan?"

Han Fei picked a piece of meat and stuffed it into his mouth. "I killed her."

With that, Han Fei took out a bronze fragment, which was exactly the one that Ye Qingchan had mastered.

"Puff ~"

This time, not only Feng Xingliu, but everyone, including Feng Fei, looked at Han Fei in shock.

Zhang Xuanyu asked, "Feifei, are you serious?"

Le Renkuang rubbed his head. "Did a third person see it?"

Han Fei said, "More than a thousand people saw it."

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Chapter 3100: Fragments Unified, Gods' Graveyard (4)

Le Renkuang: "..."

Feng Xingliu said in shock, "Are you kidding me? You killed the Holy Lady of the Miracle Forest and the protagonist of the joust? You... It's over. You'd better run after you leave the God Ferrying Ancient Land. Many people in the South Sea Divine Realm now are here for the joust."

Han Fei looked at Feng Yu. "Will it be a problem?"

Feng Yu rubbed the space between her eyebrows. "Let me think about it. It's not a big problem for our Phoenix Divine Race. However, I'm afraid you can't stay in the South Sea Divine Realm anymore. Besides, I have to run too."

However, Xia Xiaochan said, "The joust will still be held. I will temporarily serve as the Holy Lady of the Miracle Forest."

"Huh?"

Zhang Xuanyu asked, "Why am I confused? Can you explain it to me?"

After Han Fei and Xia Xiaochan told the whole story in a half-hidden way.

Han Fei said, "Therefore, all the plans are here. The Miracle Forest has existed for too long. It's time for it to have some changes. The top priority now is not the joust, but... what can the bronze fragment open?"

...

The northern part of the God Ferrying Ancient Land, the northern plains.

This was one of the most dangerous areas of the God Ferrying Ancient Land. Half of the ferocious beasts living here had taken the Extreme Dao, and all of them were ridiculously strong.

After Han Fei and the others killed dozens of ferocious beasts in a row, they had a chance to enter the northern plains.

Everyone followed the map all the way north, until Han Fei and the others saw the strong masters of the Primordial Divine Academy, the Ancient Demon Race, the Flying Immortal Tower, the Divine Demon Forest, the royal family of the Divine Capital, the sword cultivator, Jian Wudao, and an incomplete bronze disc floating in the sky.

When Jian Wudao saw Han Fei, his eyes were cold as if he wanted to kill him.

Han Fei smiled casually. "As I said, we met again soon."

When Jian Wudao saw Han Fei, his killing intent was obvious. If it weren't for the fact that there were many forces around, he might have attacked Han Fei without hesitation.

However, since the bronze door was about to open, he didn't do that, but his words were full of killing intent. "I will kill you with my own hands."

Han Fei smiled and said, "Okay! Now I have a lot of people, so I won't bully you. When there is a chance, if you don't come to me, I will go to you."

Han Fei didn't take action now simply because he didn't want to expose too much. Now he was Wang Han, so his means weren't enough to deal with Jian Wudao. If he really took action now, it would only expose his true identity.

In addition to Jian Wudao, Han Fei's gaze swept across. On the side of the Primordial Divine Academy, Zhao Longshu and other strong masters were looking at Han Fei with unfriendly eyes. Hundreds of ancient demons had come from the Ancient Demon Race, and their leader was a long-haired and masked saber cultivator. The people from the Flying Immortal Tower were easy to recognize. They all were full of immortal energy, their clothes fluttered, and they looked ethereal. To Han Fei's surprise, the leader of the Divine Demon Forest wasn't Chen Fangcao, but a girl who was curiously looking at Han Fei and the others. As for the royal family of the Divine Capital, there was a yellow-robed young man sitting in a carriage, beside which, Yu Donglu was standing. Han Fei didn't expect this expert on the God Roll to be from the royal family of the Divine Capital.

The arrival of Han Fei and the others seemed a bit strange.

The Phoenix Divine Race from the South Sea Divine Realm, the God Slaying Bandits from the West Wilderness, the leader of the Wildfire Mad Blade Gang, an assassin from the Southern Dipper, a Heavenly Talent from the Sound Ending Mountain, and a core disciple of the Ghost Strait. They looked like a ragtag army, but none of them were simple. Of course, apart from Feng Xingliu and Feng Qingcheng, who were just bystanders.

A strong master from the Primordial Divine Academy said, "The Phoenix Divine Race actually allied with the Southern Dipper Assassins and the bandits of the West Wilderness. How bold!"

Feng Yu replied lazily, "Just because of what you said, you'd better not let me meet you. Otherwise, you won't be able to go back."

"Hmph!"

Zhao Longma snorted coldly. "Feng Yu, are you threatening our Primordial Divine Academy? Do you know what you are doing now?"

Feng Yu said, "Zhao Longma, think before you speak. Do you know whose territory the South Sea Divine Realm is?"

"Hehe ~"

Le Renkuang said, "There are many people from the Primordial Divine Academy who cultivate in the West Wilderness every year, right? From what you say, you seem to disdain our God Slaying Bandits?"

Han Fei added, "It seems that we gave the Primordial Divine Academy too much face in the past, so much so that they forgot whose territory the West Wilderness is."

As Le Renkuang and Han Fei echoed each other, Zhao Longma could only shut up. If a war was started between the Primordial Divine Academy and the bandits of the West Wilderness because of him, the consequences would be disastrous. With the temperament of these bandits, it was very likely that no one from the Primordial Divine Academy would be able to go to the West Wilderness to gain experience again.

"Everyone, listen to me."

The yellow-robed young man from the Divine Capital Dynasty said with a smile, "We met because of fate. Why do we have to be so serious? The bronze fragments only gather once every tens of thousands of years. Do you want to fight to the death here? If there's anything, we can discuss it after we leave the God Ferrying Ancient Land."

The leader of the Flying Immortal Tower also said, "Everyone, let's make peace. The God Ferrying Ancient Land has been open for more than five months. No one knows when it will be closed. Let's not miss the opportunity for nothing."

Feng Yu smiled sweetly. "That makes sense."

Then she waved her hand, and two pieces of bronze flew out. In the sky, the round bronze divine plate only had one corner missing.

As Han Fei raised his hand, another bronze fragment flew out. The Divine Plate was complete and slowly revolved.

Dense rays of light spread out of the Divine Plate and covered the surrounding void in the blink of an eye. Everyone felt an ancient rotten smell coming at their faces.

Around them, the scene changed, the sky became dark, the ground turned into black soil, dim light flowed between the heavens and earth, and ancient mystic sounds resounded between the heavens and earth, as if someone was chanting.

On the ground, a huge stele rose from the ground. On it, the words "Graveyard of the Gods" were engraved. Beside them, small blood-colored words appeared. "The gods may be silent, but their divinity endures. Buried in the sacred tomb, awaiting those who come. There are rules to obtain inheritances, so do not disturb if not fated. Nature and the universe, who can share with us?"