

G O F 3101

[God of Fishing](#)

Chapter 3101: Opportunities Everywhere, Yet No One Dares to Seize (1)

"The Graveyard of Gods?"

Everyone was refreshed, including Han Fei. It seemed that this place was more than one level higher than the God Burying Ridge in the Infinite Mining Area!

This stone stele blocked in front of everyone, and behind it was a dark void. Once one walked in, they would probably reach the so-called Graveyard of Gods.

"Shall we enter?"

The disciples of the Primordial Divine Academy stepped in one after another. There was no telling if they knew about the Graveyard of the Gods in advance, but they didn't hesitate at all when they entered.

The yellow-robed young man from the Divine Capital Dynasty followed closely behind without any hesitation.

Seeing superpowers like the Primordial Divine Academy and the Divine Capital Dynasty rush in without any hesitation, the other huge forces also entered.

Jian Wudao glanced at Han Fei and stepped in too.

Feng Yu said, "Let's go! I don't know if it's dangerous here, but at least it can't be dangerous in the early stages. Otherwise, if so many people rush in, most of them will die soon."

Feng Xingliu put away his calabash, and they stepped over the stele one after another.

In the next moment, Han Fei felt that his vision was clear. In his eyes, there was a vast and fertile black soil. Stars were hanging high above his head. Occasionally, lightning and fire burned and extinguished in the sky. There were even star fragments passing above his head.

"This is..."

Feng Yu said leisurely, "The stardust makes the soil, the stars make the tomb, the star river turns into the sky, and the starlight illuminates this place. We are no longer in the God Ferrying Ancient Land, but in the Sea of Stars."

Han Fei scanned around with his perception, and a strange look appeared on his face. "My strength has recovered."

"Huh?"

Everyone immediately came back to their senses and found that their strength had indeed recovered and was no longer suppressed. Han Fei was now at the peak of the Carefree Level. Xia Xiaochan was at the Carefree Level, but not the peak. Le Renkuang, Zhang Xuanyu, and Jiuyin Ling were all at the Dao Proving Level and hadn't reached the peak yet. As for Feng Xingliu and Feng Qingcheng...

Feng Yu frowned slightly. "If strength isn't suppressed here, our manpower will not be enough."

Feng Qingcheng was the most insecure one. She simply followed Feng Yu and said, "Sister, slow down. I can't keep up with you."

Feng Yu said, "Do you think I'll sell you?"

Everyone entered at the same location, including the disciples of the Primordial Divine Academy who were the first to come in. At this moment, their disciples were standing in front of a big star tomb.

They stopped because they saw as many as 12 spiritual treasures of various colors placed on the table in front of the tomb. In addition to spiritual treasures, there were also inheritance books and jade slips. On the star tomb, starlight flowed, spiritual rivers flowed, and magical fruits grew. Even the tomb soil looked extraordinary, as if it was stained with divinity. If the soil was placed in the Origin Star, it might be even more advanced than the Chaotic Spiritual Earth.

Judging from this star tomb, there seemed to be treasures everywhere on the tomb.

There were a dozen spiritual treasures rare in the God Ferrying Ancient Land. Who wouldn't be tempted?

Even Han Fei was tempted. If he took all of them back, he could create a group of strong masters in the human race.

The leader of the Primordial Divine Academy's team, Zhao Longma, and a mysterious man shouted almost at the same time, "Everyone, don't panic. Don't scramble."

Compared to the Primordial Divine Academy, the Ancient Demon Race weren't so rule-abiding. Seven or eight demons charged forward. They weren't reckless, but they tried to use special methods to get those spiritual treasures.

For example, an ancient demon transformed into a phantom hand and tried to grab a long spear.

However, the moment the phantom hand touched the long spear, a mystic light swept past the big demon.

Bang!

There was no violent explosion or terrifying shock. With a light sweep, the big demon turned into dust. Even his body and soul dissipated in this world.

At the same time, someone triggered the same situation and was shattered by the strange light.

A demon who had reached the peak of the Dao Proving Level tried to pick the spiritual fruits on the star tomb. However, he was swept by three mystic lights in a row and disappeared in front of everyone in the blink of an eye.

"Idiot!"

The yellow-robed young man from the Divine Capital Dynasty said with a smile, "Do the Ancient Demon Race really think they have too many people? This is a divine tomb with eternal divinity. If they take the initiative to snatch it without any opportunities, it's like courting death."

A strong master of the Ancient Demon Race immediately shouted, "No one is allowed to snatch the treasures unless you perceive some special opportunities."

Zhang Xuanyu said, "Is this the power of divinity? It's so strong. Just a beam of light can kill a Dao Prover. Wouldn't we be no different from ants here?"

Han Fei said, "Of course not. It's said on the stone stele that there are rules to obtain the inheritance. If you're not fated with it, don't disturb. The only way to obtain treasures here is to sense the inheritance."

Zhang Xuanyu said, "Isn't that simple? Just show us the way with your navigator, and the inheritance will come."

Everyone nodded slightly, and Feng Xingliu also said, "Show me the way too. These are divine inheritances. There must be an inheritance suitable for me."

Suddenly, Xia Xiaochan said, "Something is wrong."

"Huh?"

Everyone looked at Xia Xiaochan and she said, "It's too quiet here. My intuition tells me that danger is approaching. Besides, too many people have come to this Graveyard of Gods. Hundreds of people from the Primordial Divine Academy and hundreds of ancient demons have come... Altogether, there are nearly 2,000 people. The bronze fragments are so hard to get. Why would they let so many people come in to find opportunities?"

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Chapter 3102: Opportunities Everywhere, Yet No One Dares to Seize (2)

Jiuyin Ling said, "I heard some special voices. They seemed to be... from the sky."

Han Fei and the others all raised their heads and looked above the Sea of Stars. At first, nothing happened, but after three or five seconds, they seemed to see rain falling.

Yes, it was certainly not normal for rain to fall in the vast Sea of Stars.

On the Divine Capital Dynasty's side, Yu Donglu shouted, "Everyone, be careful. Gather towards me."

The experts of the Primordial Divine Academy, the Ancient Demon Race, and other major forces all shouted, "Don't let the rain touch you."

On Han Fei's side, Feng Yu raised her hands and two phoenix shields appeared in her hands. The small shields floated in the air and immediately turned into two lifelike heavenly phoenixes that burned with raging flames.

Hualala ~

"Puff! Puff! Puff!"

The rain was burnt into nothingness by the flames, so Han Fei and the others didn't feel anything for the time being.

On the side of the Divine Capital Dynasty, Yu Donglu was known as the Rain Demon. He activated a strange Water Control Divine Technique and protected nearly 600 strong masters of the Divine Capital Dynasty alone.

However, other people were not so lucky. Feng Yu resisted the rain with water and fire, and Yu Donglu was very good at controlling rain to begin with. However, the strong masters of the Ancient Demon Race, the Divine Demon Forest, and the Flying Immortal Tower naturally tried to resist the rain with divine weapons or spiritual treasures.

Some people didn't take it seriously at first. After all, this was just the beginning. So many people rushed in before and were fine. So even though the rain was strange, it shouldn't be impossible to resist.

However, when the rain fell, many of the divine weapons and even Acquired Spiritual Treasures were pierced or corroded by the rain.

Many people were hit by the rain. Their bodies were corroded into holes by the rainwater.

"Not good. This rain is weird and full of divinity. Ordinary spiritual treasures and divine weapons can't resist it."

The crowd panicked and took out all kinds of arrays, ultra-quality godly weapons, and Connate Spiritual Treasures. For the strong masters who could come here, at least they had an ultra-quality godly weapon. And many ultra-quality godly weapons were comparable to Connate Spiritual Treasures, so in the early stages, nothing unusual happened.

However, the rain became heavier and heavier, and even the power of the flames on the phoenix shields summoned by Feng Yu was suppressed by 60% to 70%, although this was a Chaotic Spiritual Treasure.

Therefore, the power of the rain finally appeared. Countless people's ultra-quality godly weapons were corroded and destroyed. Therefore, everyone could only approach the experts.

However, at this moment, a gale blew. This was not an ordinary wind, but a gale that was full of laws and even carried divinity.

Upon seeing this, Han Fei took out five tokens. These were low-quality Nature Spiritual Treasures he had dug up in the God Ferrying Ancient Land, the Five-Colored Heavenly Gate Array. The array was mainly for defense and could also be used as a killing array.

"Hoop ~"

The wind was raging, and before many people could enter the protected area of the strong, their ultra-quality godly weapons and Acquired Spiritual Treasures were shattered.

"Ahhh~"

With sporadic screams, Han Fei saw that someone's body was blown away by the divine gale, leaving only a skeleton. As for this skeleton, it was washed by the rain brought about by the gale. Except for the Heavenly Dao Jade Marrow Bone, the other parts of the skeleton were easily corroded.

This storm alone shattered the bodies of fifty or sixty people, dissipated their souls, and killed them on the spot.

Just when everyone thought that the storm was the basic test of the Graveyard of Gods, thunder rumbled above their heads.

Rumble!

Bolts of lightning fell one after another. People hurriedly gathered together in groups of dozens of people and resisted these dangers with their Chaotic Spiritual Treasures.

However, when the lightning struck down, they finally realized that something was wrong.

This was because the lightning fell according to the number of people gathered together. In several places, a Chaotic Spiritual Treasure protected twenty or thirty people, but in the end, twenty or thirty lightning bolts smashed down. The lightning with divine power actually smashed through the Chaotic Spiritual Treasure in one fell swoop. Instantly, these twenty or thirty people fell into the wind and rain.

Therefore, among the twenty or thirty people, except for those who had mostly cultivated the Heavenly Dao Jade Marrow Bone and still had time to use spiritual treasures or divine techniques to protect themselves, the other people's bones were blown away in the blink of an eye and they died on the spot.

Crack!

It was the same where Han Fei and the others were. The Phoenix Double Shields were only treasures of the Chaotic Spiritual Treasure level. Even though they only had eight people, eight divine lightning bolts fell, which still caused slight cracks in the Chaotic Spiritual Treasure.

Han Fei said, "Disperse. There's no need to waste a Chaotic Spiritual Treasure."

Immediately, Han Fei and Xia Xiaochan left the protection of the Phoenix Shields.

Le Renkuang put on a set of armor of the low-quality Nature Spiritual Treasure level and retreated. His body glowed with green light, and the lightning couldn't penetrate his armor.

Zhang Xuanyu carried a huge low-quality spiritual treasure-level shield and was also fine.

Jiuyin Ling was surrounded by many array flags, which were also a Nature Spiritual Treasure.

Feng Yu was no longer under pressure, and the divine thunder could not shatter her Chaotic Spiritual Treasure.

Feng Xingliu: "Even Chaotic Spiritual Treasures can't resist the lightning?"

Feng Yu said, "It depends on the people who use them. Look."

On the other side, on the Ancient Demon Race, the Divine Demon Forest, and the Flying Immortal Tower's side, some experts protected more than a hundred people at once. As hundreds of lightning bolts struck down, their Chaotic Spiritual Treasures shattered like paper. Those experts reacted quickly and immediately took out treasures at the Creation Spiritual Treasure level.

However, even the low-quality Creation Spiritual Treasures cracked under the bombardment of so many divine lightning strikes.

God of Fishing

Chapter 3103: Opportunities Everywhere, Yet No One Dares to Seize (3)

Yu Donglu was protecting five or six hundred people alone. At this moment, he was the most miserable. Five or six hundred divine lightning bolts struck down, instantly piercing through his defense.

"Pfft!"

Yu Donglu vomited blood crazily, and among the five or six hundred people, nearly a hundred of them were swept away by the wind, rain, and divine lightning, and nearly fifty of them were annihilated on the spot. The group of people hurriedly took out their spiritual treasures or divine techniques. Even so, twenty or thirty of them were annihilated on the spot.

The experts roared, "Those who are capable, get out in ten seconds. You can resist it with your Chaotic Spiritual Treasures, or even Connate Spiritual Treasures. After ten seconds, I'll cancel my protection."

Han Fei: "It seems that they don't know much about the Graveyard of Gods! Otherwise, they would have known this would happen."

Feng Yu said, "I think something is wrong. I'm afraid there are some restrictions in the Graveyard of Gods. Otherwise, it doesn't make sense. The bronze fragments have gathered before, but all the records show that they became stronger or obtained great opportunities, but they never mentioned what kind of opportunity they obtained. Perhaps there's a reason why they can't reveal the situation of this place to the outside world."

Zhang Xuanyu asked, "Are they cleaning up the weaklings among us?"

Han Fei said, "There are actually no weaklings left here. However, some people are not very lucky. They don't have any Chaotic Spiritual Treasure-level treasures or few Connate Spiritual Treasures, so they will be eliminated."

Zhang Xuanyu said, "So it's still cleaning up the weaklings ! If they're unlucky, it means that they can't carry the inheritance of the gods."

Xia Xiaochan said, "We can't enter the Void World from here, nor can we communicate with our Origin Stars."

Han Fei said, "It's only natural. Let's see when the wind, rain and divine lightning stop!"

The experts who had been gathered by hundreds of people dispersed.

This meant that many people would inevitably be killed. Those experts weren't stupid. If these people couldn't withstand it as soon as they came in, would they have to keep protecting these people? They weren't their parents. If they wasted all their time on these people, what chance could they find?

"Ahhh~"

Someone's precious artifacts were interlocked on him, but because their level was not high enough, they were broken one after another.

Some people had to use their trump cards to save their lives.

Screams and cries for help rose and fell, but those strong masters were indifferent. This was because they knew that they couldn't be saved. If they were saved now, they would probably die later.

In the blink of an eye, five hundred of the army of nearly two thousand people had died in the storm.

It wasn't until no one died anymore that the wind, rain, and divine lightning gradually disappeared. From then on, the remaining people should have passed the basic trial, or rather, the basic screening.

After these people put away their spiritual treasures, the star divine tomb that had appeared before everyone's eyes slowly disappeared. What replaced it was a flowing river of stars. To be precise, it was a flowing black and purple nebula, which was very strange. On the river, small boats were floating.

In front of the river stood a stone stele with the words "Chaotic Nether River" engraved on it.

"Chaotic Nether River? I've never heard of it! Where is this?"

The yellow-robed young man from the Divine Capital Dynasty said lazily, "In the vast expanse of the stars and seas, there are some well-known rivers hidden in unknown places. Among them are the Chaotic Nether River, the River of Eternal Darkness, the River of Life, the River of Time, the River of Primordial Chaos, the River of Silent Stars... Perhaps, there are still some unknown rivers and seas that have not been recorded or have only been recorded in ancient legends, but that does not mean they don't exist. The Chaotic Nether River is one of these legendary rivers. It's said to be the path of the dead on their way to the afterlife. The world's records of this river are sparse and difficult to compile."

The leader girl of the Divine Demon Forest's team chuckled. "As expected of the crown prince of the Divine Capital. You even know such secrets. Yes, the Chaotic Nether River should be the path for the dead to their afterlives. However, since this place has been designated as the Graveyard of Gods, it shouldn't send people to their deaths. Therefore, this should be the second test."

The leader of the Ancient Demon Race's team said, "Jiuying, board the ship and take a look."

Behind him, a green-black panther with green patterns stepped out. He had nine lives. Even if there was a problem with the river, he probably wouldn't die.

Jiuying passed the stone stele of the Chaotic Nether River, and suddenly the stele flashed. He seemed to have crossed a barrier. In the river, a small boat broke out and went straight to the shore.

Jiuying took the chance to board the boat, but in the next moment, with a swish, the boat turned into a ray of light and disappeared from the Chaotic Nether River.

"It's gone?"

Everyone was speechless. It seemed that it was not difficult to board the ship. The difficult part should be the Chaotic Nether River.

The leader of the Ancient Demon Race said, "Everyone, board the ship. Whether you can come back alive depends on your luck. Remember, guard your Dao heart. If you lose your Dao heart, even gods can't save you."

Swish! Swish! Swish!

After someone gave a demonstration, one after another, people boarded the ship.

At this moment, Feng Yu was in a dilemma. She frowned and said, "Feng Xingliu, Little Qingcheng, you two are on the same boat as me."

However, Feng Xingliu suddenly shook his head and said, "No, I want to walk on my own."

"That's bulls*it. You haven't even proven Dao. Walk on your own? Where are you going?"

However, Feng Xingliu was determined and said seriously, "I know that many of you look down on me and really treat me like a playboy. Heh, I have a feeling that this trip to the Graveyard of the Gods will change my life. So, I want to walk this path on my own."

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Chapter 3104: Opportunities Everywhere, Yet No One Dares to Seize (4)

Han Fei looked at Feng Xingliu in surprise and then patted his shoulder. "Why don't we just forget it?"

Feng Xingliu shouted in a low voice, "No! I've had enough of being called a popinjay. I'm despised by others every day, so I can only slowly cultivate and try to prove Dao. After proving Dao, I don't know how many tens of thousands of years it will take for me to reach the Immortal Level. After reaching the Immortal Level, I don't know if I can become a Great Monarch, let alone a god... Therefore, I'll either die or walk on my own divine path on this trip."

Feng Yu looked at Feng Xingliu who looked like a different person and sighed slightly. It was rare for Little Qingcheng to see Feng Xingliu like this, so she immediately said, "Sister, I also..."

"Shut up! If you dare to walk on your own, I'll break your legs."

"OK!"

Han Fei said, "It's not certain that we will go to different places. It's very likely that we will appear somewhere in the Chaotic Nether River and flow along this nebula."

Feng Yu said, "We have to be careful. After all, we don't have any information about the Graveyard of the Gods. If we split up, it's very likely that we'll never see each other again."

Han Fei, on the other hand, looked at Zhang Xuanyu and the others. They exchanged a glance and understood each other's intentions.

Zhang Xuanyu said, "If I die, at least my daughter has a godfather."

Le Renkuang said, "If these people don't die, how will we possibly die?"

Han Fei looked at Xia Xiaochan. "You've already had a Divine Path. What do you think?"

Xia Xiaochan said, "I won't die."

Han Fei sighed. "It's a pity that Xiaobai isn't here. Otherwise, the five of us could experience the feeling of returning to childhood."

Zhang Xuanyu sneered and said, "If she were here, she would definitely say solemnly that everyone has their own fortuitous encounters and then go without even saying goodbye to you."

"Hahaha..."

At this moment, Han Fei looked at Jiuyin Ling, who said, "Although I'm not very sure, I don't think the people who left are scattered."

"Huh?"

Jiuyin Ling said, "The sound. I can hear the sound of law collisions in this space. At the moment, it's repeating the same sound. It should be the sound produced by these people touching the laws after they leave. However, it's possible that I made a wrong judgment. After all, every ship is the same. Perhaps the sound produced by the act of setting off is the same. I'll go first..."

Han Fei said, "No, I think your judgment should be correct. This is not the end of the test. In any case, at least let's board the ship together first."

Feng Yu also said, "I don't think it's that simple either."

Swish! Swish! Swish!

When Han Fei and the others boarded the small boat, almost at the same time, they seemed to break through the barriers of time and space and came to a boundless void.

The stars in his field of vision were far away from him.

Just as Jiuyin Ling had said, more than a thousand small boats had gathered here and were flowing along the nebula.

Zhang Xuanyu nodded. "Sure enough, we aren't separated indeed."

Feng Yu said, "If so many people are together, it means that the test is not over yet. Everyone, be careful."

The boat was flowing with the nebula for about two hours.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

Countless rays of light swept across in the distance like a vast and dense meteor shower. These meteors were flying towards different people.

Someone exclaimed, "It's a spiritual treasure, a Nature Spiritual Treasure."

"Wow! How many Nature Spiritual Treasures is this? This is too unbelievable."

Han Fei took a closer look and found that it was a spiritual treasure bell that was flying towards him. After the bell appeared, it immediately flew towards Han Fei.

"The spiritual treasure choose its master?"

The spiritual treasure bell stopped not far away from Han Fei and even clanged.

"It's conscious and of a high-quality. It might even be a high-quality Nature Spiritual Treasure."

Han Fei thought for a moment and didn't take the bell. He instinctively felt that something was wrong. At the beginning of the trip, they had only seen the star tomb of the gods, and then the wind, rain, and divine thunder. Now, they hadn't even seen the graveyard of the gods. How could a spiritual treasure take the initiative to come to him?

Han Fei immediately reminded her, "Everyone, don't grab these spiritual treasures. Let's wait and see."

Feng Xingliu: "I would've taken action if you hadn't reminded me. I think this might be a high-quality Nature Spiritual Treasure."

Feng Yu said, "Don't touch it yet. There's no free lunch in the world. It's too unbelievable that everyone can get one spiritual treasure for free."

Han Fei and the others were not tempted, but some were.

Someone saw the spiritual treasure floating beside the boat and immediately reached out, hoping to subdue it.

But in the next moment, the man was restrained by the spiritual treasure and taken off the boat. Then, he sank into the nebula flowing in the Chaotic Nether River, unable to resist at all.

At the same time, hundreds of people were tricked, all trying to grab spiritual treasures. The result was obvious. Without exception, all of them were dragged into the Chaotic Nether River.

At this moment, everyone was horrified and shouted, "Don't touch them. This is a trap."

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Chapter 3105: Battle for the Divine Boats (1)

Sure enough, it was still a test. These spiritual treasures might be real or fake, but they were definitely not interested in anyone, but a test for everyone.

Sure enough, after a while, the bell beside Han Fei's boat flew away by itself.

The spiritual treasure meteor shower was still coming, densely packed and inexhaustible. However, this time, these spiritual treasures no longer approached people, but flew over their heads like a sword stream, like stars.

Suddenly, a star flashed. It was a spiritual treasure. It left the group of spiritual treasures and flew towards a powerhouse from the Primordial Divine Academy.

But this time, the man didn't dare to take the spiritual treasure. Immediately, the spiritual treasure stuck to the man's bow. In the next moment, under a huge force, the man flew in a certain direction with his boat.

This time, they didn't suddenly disappear, but under the public gaze, the spiritual treasure actually steered the small boat to fly away in one direction.

This scene shocked many people. They didn't think that person would die. If it was just a simple death, the spiritual treasure could have directly taken that person into the starry river. Why bother to pull the other party's boat?

More importantly, that person was not a Monarch-realm strong master. Not all of the people who came to the Graveyard of Gods this time were Monarchs, but there were also a few talented people in the Perfected Star Transformation Realm. They had hidden under the protection of strong masters to avoid the wind, rain, and divine lightning, but this person actually obtained an opportunity before the strong masters.

Before the man could say anything, one spiritual treasure after another left the cluster of spiritual treasures and flew to the boats with swishes.

Some of the spiritual treasures even came to the same person together, such as the small boat where Feng Xingliu and Feng Qingcheng were.

"That's not right. Why are the people chosen by the spiritual treasures all below the Monarch realm?"

In the field, a total of 309 people had won the favor of the spiritual treasures, and these people were all below the Monarch realm. This pattern was too obvious. Could it be that Sky Openers were the Chosen Ones in the Graveyard of Gods?

At this moment, three spiritual treasures were flying around Feng Xingliu, and seven spiritual treasures were flying around the boat of Feng Yu. These spiritual treasures were obviously not targeting Feng Yu, so they could only be targeting Feng Qingcheng.

Feng Xingliu was overjoyed. "Sure enough, I knew I would be extraordinary."

Feng Qingcheng asked, "What about me? These spiritual treasures seem to be competing with each other."

Just as Feng Qingcheng said, these spiritual treasures were shining brightly, and their auras collided with each other as if they were competing.

The crown prince of the Divine Capital shouted, "Everyone, calm down. This doesn't mean that the Sky Openers are more popular than us. The reason why the spiritual treasures are snatching people should be our illusion. These spiritual treasures didn't choose them but took them away. This means that the Sky Openers' trial ground is different from the place we're going. Therefore, these spiritual treasures aren't choosing their masters, but leading the suitable people to the place they should go to receive the corresponding trial."

The crown prince of the Divine Capital stood proudly on the boat, giving off an unfathomable feeling.

As he spoke, most of the people had already been taken away by the spiritual treasures. Only a few dozen people had not left. Beside them, the spiritual treasures were fighting each other.

For example, on Feng Xingliu's side, a Divine Fire, one of the three spiritual treasures around him, burst out with a shocking momentum and directly knocked back the other two spiritual treasures, a longsword and a small seal. Seeing that they seemed unable to win against it, the longsword and the small seal returned to the group of spiritual treasures.

The hull of Feng Xingliu was triggered, and he hurriedly shouted, "I'm going. Wait for me to return..."

The situation on Feng Qingcheng's side was a little special. The seven spiritual treasures competed, and in the end, five divine stones suppressed the other spiritual treasures. However, Feng Qingcheng was following Feng Yu, so the five-colored divine stones circled the ship for a long time, as if they were thinking about how to deal with this matter.

Swish!

With a swish, the five-colored divine stones gathered together and turned into a five-colored lotus platform that floated beside the boat of Feng Yu.

Feng Qingcheng seemed to sense something. "Sister, it wants me to go over."

Feng Yu was puzzled. "You can sense it?"

Feng Qingcheng nodded. "It said that it would take me to a place suitable for me, and that if I go with you, I'll definitely die."

Feng Yu's expression changed drastically. She took out three spiritual treasures in a row and gave them to Feng Qingcheng. "Be careful. Don't take anything you shouldn't take. Don't covet anything, and don't be greedy. Don't worry. I guarantee you'll be fine."

Feng Qingcheng nodded heavily and then stepped onto the five-colored lotus platform. The five-colored lotus platform immediately activated, and in the blink of an eye, Feng Qingcheng disappeared from everyone's sight.

Upon hearing Feng Yu's words, Han Fei knew that Feng Yu was about to use the Void Seal. In a place like this, only Eldest Senior Brother could keep Feng Qingcheng safe.

Han Fei thought to himself, Feng Fei hasn't used the void mark for such a long time but now she had finally used it here.

Han Fei only had one void mark left, and it wasn't enough for him to save all the people on his side if anything happened. However, in this case, he had to do something.

Le Renkuang should be the luckiest one among them. No, Le Renkuang's luck should be even better than his. He had gone through a thousand hardships to achieve what he had today, while this guy had it all handed to him on a silver platter.

Jiuyin Ling was the least greedy. Furthermore, the Creation Void Divine Flute was very powerful and had the ability to stop battles. As long as it was not a true god here, no one could kill her.

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Chapter 3106: Battle for the Divine Boats (2)

Zhang Xuanyu's luck seemed to be ordinary. His current strength was probably achieved through his own hard work and perseverance. He was a true outlier who defied fate.

Han Fei's heart did a flip. He extended two fingers and the divine tribulation appeared in his hand.

"Yuyu, take it."

Zhang Xuanyu accepted the divine tribulation inexplicably and asked in confusion, "What is this?"

Han Fei said, "A divine tribulation. It should be able to withstand a blow from a Great Monarch."

"What's wrong with you? Why did you give it to me instead of Xia Xiaochan?"

Han Fei said, "I know what I'm doing. Nothing will happen to Xia Xiaochan."

Zhang Xuanyu asked, "What about Kuangkuang and Xiao Jiu?"

Han Fei said, "Both of them are luckier than you, especially Kuangkuang. Keep it. If you get out of here safely, you'll have to pay me back."

Le Renkuang nodded. "Yes, you take it. I still have trump cards."

Han Fei looked at Le Renkuang and Jiuyin Ling. "You just need to keep your cool. As Feng Yu said, don't be greedy or rash..."

Then, Han Fei looked at Xia Xiaochan, who said, "I have a trump card too."

Han Fei said, "Trump card my ass. You have to be careful too. If necessary, I'll save your life. Just wait for me in the outside world."

Xia Xiaochan seemed to have thought of something. She knew about the void mark and didn't refuse. Even if she didn't let Han Fei use it, if there was really danger, Han Fei would definitely use it.

At this moment, the Sky Openers had all left.

There were a total of 1,089 boats left, which meant that there were 1,089 Monarchs here. To put it bluntly, half of the Monarchs on this trip to the God Ferrying Ancient Land were here.

The spiritual treasures didn't disperse but hovered above everyone's heads.

After about two hundred seconds, they saw a star tomb in front of them. It was the one that had disappeared earlier, but now it appeared here.

Someone said, "Everyone, be careful. It's this tomb again. The wind, rain, and divine lightning just now are very likely created by it."

Someone shouted, "Don't be greedy again. We haven't even seen a graveyard. There's only this lone tomb. Clearly, something is wrong with it."

Swish! Swish! Swish!

However, the boats under everyone's feet flew towards the divine tomb one after another. The group of people floated above the star tomb, and above their heads, there was a spiraling cluster of spiritual treasure stars.

"What's the meaning of this? Do we have to climb this divine tomb?"

"Are you kidding me? The last person who tried to climb this tomb was swept by a mystic light and shattered into dust. Who dares to climb it now?"

Swish! Swish! Swish!

While everyone discussed, ripples of light blossomed from the tomb and slowly swept towards the boats under them.

"Not good! What does this mean?"

"Force us to disembark?"

"Are we going down or not?"

"The divine light will arrive in ten seconds at most."

They had seen the divine brilliance. It was the divine light that killed the Monarch. No one wanted to take this blow for nothing.

Feng Yu looked at Han Fei. "You or me?"

"Leave it to me."

Han Fei grabbed the boat with one hand and rushed towards the divine tomb, avoiding the divine light. However, the divine light chased Han Fei and suddenly became extremely fast.

Many people immediately looked over. There gotta be someone to sound it out, but they didn't expect it to be Han Fei.

Han Fei activated the Ten Thousand Law Sky Travelling Technique, and suddenly dozens of divine lights swept at him at the same time, making Xia Xiaochan and the others panic.

Amidst the intertwining halos, Han Fei suddenly let go, and the boat that he dragged was instantly minced by the divine light.

However, at the moment the boat was minced, the divine light dissipated, and no more divine light tried to attack Han Fei. Immediately, everyone understood that the purpose of the divine tomb was not to attack people, but to attack the boats.

But why? The boat was the vehicle to pass the Chaotic Nether River. If the boat was shattered, how could one cross the Nether River? In this place, no one could connect to their Origin Stars. Some people even tried to put the boat into their portable space, but it didn't work.

However, with the divine light approaching, they had to abandon the boats.

Swish swish swish!

When everyone took the initiative to leave the boats and board the star tomb, half of the small boats in the sky exploded. Yes, only half of the small boats shattered, and the remaining half unexpectedly absorbed the divine light, covering their hulls with a layer of divine light.

"What does this mean?"

Someone frowned. Half of the boats were gone. Did it mean that only half of the people could board the boats? It also meant that the other half had to stay on the star tomb forever.

On the side of the Divine Demon Forest, a strong master summoned countless divine vines in an attempt to entangle the small boats.

However, before the demon plants could touch the boats, they were enveloped by the divine light and minced to pieces.

Han Fei grinned. "This trial is rather cruel!"

"Damn it. Is this part of the trial? We haven't even seen the Graveyard of Gods, and we've already encountered such a trial. Do we have to kill each other?"

"Could there be any secrets in the star tomb?"

"There must be something wrong with this star tomb."

Han Fei and the others gathered together again.

Xia Xiaochan asked, "They gave us the boats to come over, but then destroyed them. Why didn't they just start the trial from the beginning?"

Zhang Xuanyu said, "It's probably because of the Sky Openers."

Xia Xiaochan said, "Then let the Sky Openers leave first! Wouldn't it be the same if others climb this star tomb and fight each other to the death?"

"Well..."

Zhang Xuanyu didn't know how to explain it. It did seem to make sense. This trial seemed unnecessary.

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Chapter 3107: Battle for the Divine Boats (3)

"No."

Jiuyin Ling suddenly said. She raised her head, looked at the spiraling cluster of spiritual treasures, and slowly said, "It's very likely that the Chaotic Nether River is a kind of entrance. Only by entering the Chaotic Nether River can one be sensed by many divine tombs. These spiritual treasures have extraordinary intelligence. I feel that they exceed the level of spiritual treasures. Could it be that the gods are observing us through the spiritual treasures and choosing an inheritor?"

Zhang Xuanyu said, "The gods have already perished. How can they observe us?"

Feng Yu said, "Not necessarily. Although the gods have perished, their divinity remains. These spiritual treasures have the ability to guide people. They might be looking for people who are compatible with the divinity. However, they clearly don't choose people randomly. Perhaps we have to win their approval before we're chosen. But if we don't do anything, how can we win their approval?"

Han Fei frowned. "Then why did the spiritual treasures take Feng Xingliu and the others away?"

Le Renkuang suddenly said, "Aren't you thinking too much? Perhaps it's just that their trial ground is different from ours. It's impossible for us to directly obtain the inheritance, right? Since we're all going to take trials, there will be dangers of death. Then what's the difference from now?"

"That's true."

Buzz—

Everyone accepted Le Renkuang's explanation. At this moment, the star tomb suddenly began to tremble. Everyone saw a figure as huge as a mountain appear in the void. The figure was blurry and his face couldn't be seen clearly. It looked similar to when Eldest Senior Brother was giving a lecture.

However, this suppressing pressure was far inferior to that of Eldest Senior Brother. It should be a simple projection.

A divine voice suddenly descended. "On the path to godhood, the strong walk alone. The divine paths are limited and cannot be shared by everyone. In one day, the graveyard will descend. When divine paths appear, you can approach them with the divine boats. The rest will lose the opportunity to tread on a divine path. Stay here and share the opportunities."

"Huh?"

"B*llshit."

They were all Monarchs and not fools. Someone immediately said, "I don't think it's right. Every small boat corresponds to a divine path. It clearly means that we should kill each other and compete for the small boats."

Someone echoed, "That's right. Who doesn't want to see divine paths? Stay here and share the opportunities? Although this divine tomb has many opportunities, compared to one person monopolizing it and enjoying the divine inheritance alone, who is willing to stay here? Therefore, this is clearly forcing us to kill each other. We are all Monarch realms. What good will our death do to these long-dead gods?"

"That's right. We can't believe that. The spiritual treasures hovering above our heads must be observing us. I guess they're probably testing our temperament."

Although they said that, the people of the major forces had already gathered together quickly, fearing that there would be a conflict.

The leader of the Ancient Demon Race asked, "Crown Prince of the Divine Capital, what do you think?"

The crown prince smiled faintly. "First of all, this must be a trial. Since it's a trial, there has to be a winner and a loser. Passing the trial, you can naturally go to the Graveyard of Gods. However, who can be sure that you can reach the Graveyard of Gods by taking this so-called divine boat? What if this is just a temperament test and those left behind will reach the Graveyard of Gods? After all, this star tomb can move."

Upon hearing this, many people clearly hesitated. Indeed, what this divine phantom said might not be true.

The girl from the Divine Demon Forest said, "That's true. It's indeed difficult to tell if it's true or not. Then, Your Highness, are you going to board the ship or stay here?"

The corners of the crown prince's mouth curled up slightly. "That's a good question. I need to consider it..."

The leader of the Ancient Demon Race chuckled. "What's there to consider? Those who can board the divine boats are definitely the strongest. The gods are not stupid. If they don't pass the opportunity to

the strong, will they choose to pass it to the weak? You want to mislead us? Here, the Ancient Demon Race, the Divine Demon Forest, the Primordial Divine Academy, and the Flying Immortal Tower are all forces of the Central Sea Divine Realm. Your Divine Capital Dynasty is alone. If you don't leave, who will? Do you still need to consider?"

The leaders of the Ancient Demon Race and the Divine Demon Forest were gathered together, and there were a total of 800 people. As for the Divine Capital Dynasty, there were only 279 people in total.

The crown prince of the Divine Capital narrowed his eyes slightly. "What's the meaning of this? There's no need for us to have a conflict, right? If you want a divine boat, you can spar with the others to decide the winner. Why do you have to put on such a posture?"

The leader of the Ancient Demon Race sneered. "Spar? Is this a place for sparring? Only the dead won't cause trouble... Besides, over the years, your Divine Capital Dynasty has been disobeying the order of the Central Sea many times. Do you think we will let you go even without the competition for these divine boats?"

The corners of the crown prince's mouth curled into a strange smile. "Oh? It seems that you don't even bother to hide it! Chu Tianlang, killing a thousand enemies will cost eight hundred of your own. There aren't many people on our Divine Capital Dynasty's side, but there are still many. Can you afford the price of mutual destruction?"

Han Fei and the others were watching the show from the side. Only then did they know that the Ancient Demon Race's guy was called Chu Tianlang.

Feng Yu said, "I've heard of him. He's an Immortal-level expert. I didn't expect him to enter the God Ferrying Ancient Land personally at the risk of his life."

"Immortal Level?"

The God Ferrying Ancient Land did not restrict the strength of those who came in. Anyone below the Great Monarch level could come in. Anyone who came in would have their strength suppressed to the Sky Opening Realm. Although Chu Tianlang had the strength of an Immortal, he was in the Sky Opening Realm as everyone else except for his body and soul defense.

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Chapter 3108: Battle for the Divine Boats (4)

Even if there were many spiritual treasures in the God Ferrying Ancient Land, it was not impossible to kill him in the Sky Opening Realm with a mid- or high-quality Nature Spiritual Treasure.

Chu Tianlang sneered. "You still dare to challenge me after knowing who I am? It seems that you're quite confident."

The crown prince of the Divine Capital put his hands behind his back and said gracefully, "Chu Tianlang of the Ancient Demon Race, Peach Blossom Five of the Divine Demon Forest, Blade-Holder of the Primordial Divine Academy, Chen Hongyan of the Flying Immortal Tower... Well, it's indeed a headache."

The crown prince of the Divine Capital looked at Jian Wudao who was sitting cross-legged and nourishing his Qi. "Brother Jian, are you interested in joining the battle? I'm afraid that many people

have designs on you after we leave the God Ferrying Ancient Land, especially the people from the Central Sea Divine Realm. There's no reason for them to let you go."

"No."

Jian Wudao didn't want to be a lackey for nothing. He could feel that the leaders of the Central Sea Divine Realm were very strong and were all at the Immortal Level. He could fight them if it were any other time, but he didn't fight them here because no one would dare to snatch a divine boat with him.

The crown prince of the Divine Capital didn't seem surprised. He looked at Han Fei and said, "Fellow Daoist Wang Han, if the Divine Capital Dynasty is defeated, I'm afraid these people won't let you go."

Han Fei was about to refuse, when a voice transmission entered his ears, "My friend Human Emperor, if you help us in this battle, the human race can be considered a true alliance with the Divine Capital Dynasty. As long as the human race doesn't leave the East Sea Divine Realm, no one can touch the human race.

Han Fei narrowed his eyes slightly. "How did you recognize me?"

Han Fei thought that he had vividly portrayed Wang Han's identity and means, but even so, his true identity was discovered. This crown prince of the Divine Capital seemed very extraordinary!

The crown prince of the Divine Capital said, "Your body is at the Carefree Level and your soul takes the Extreme Dao. Even the former Demon God can't compare to you. Even if you don't want to help me, these forces are your enemies, right? I just need you to help me share some of the pressure. It will only take you half an hour."

"Half an hour?"

Although Han Fei didn't know what the crown prince of the Divine Capital was up to, it was obviously not right that he could deal with so many enemies in just half an hour.

Chu Tianlang said frankly, "Wang Han, Feng Yu... There are only six of you. It's no big deal to give six divine boats to you. I hope you don't make a mistake."

However, Han Fei grinned and said, "Don't make a mistake. That's quite a tone. What if I do?"

"How dare you? Do you really think you can do whatever you want in front of me just because you have a Carefree-level body? How big a wave can you make?"

On the side of the Primordial Divine Academy, the so-called Blade-Holder said indifferently, "I heard that your weapon is a knife? It just so happens that I use a knife too. I'm going to settle the score with you for you bullying a disciple of our Primordial Divine Academy."

Zhao Longshu raised his spear. "Leave Feng Yu to me."

More than a dozen Carefree Realm experts stood up. Someone laughed and said, "Leave the others to us. Just six people dare to participate in our war? They're simply courting death."

The projection of the god was like a statue. He should be happy to see it.

Standing beside Han Fei, Xia Xiaochan and Zhang Xuanyu didn't ask why. Han Fei's decision was their decision. Besides, the Ancient Demon Race and the Divine Demon Forest had "contributed" a lot to the death of seventy billion humans.

Han Fei said, "Yuyu, Kuangkuang, you haven't reached the Carefree Level yet. Let's attack together. Girl, take advantage of their fight and hunt them. Xiao Jiu, don't participate in the battle. If someone wants to fight you, make him stop fighting with your ability."

Zhang Xuanyu said, "Who are you looking down on? Are you looking down on the combat power of me and Kuangkuang?"

Han Fei said, "They are all at the Carefree Level. How many of them can you defeat? Even if you have a high-quality Nature Spiritual Treasure, you can only kill one person at most. Do you think the other party will give you a chance? You have to reserve your strength now. The exploration of the Graveyard of Gods hasn't even begun."

Swish! Swish! Swish!

The battle between Monarchs broke out in an instant, all kinds of divine techniques exploded here and terrifying power swept through the star tomb. However, no matter how crazily they fought, the star tomb didn't collapse except for some damage on the surface.

"Puff ~"

Han Fei didn't confront the Blade-Holder immediately. Instead, he rushed into the crowd and instantly killed a peak-level Dao Prover from the Primordial Divine Academy with the Blood Sky Blade.

The Blade-Holder of the Primordial Divine Academy attacked extremely quickly. When Han Fei killed a sea demon, his saber had already approached Han Fei.

He said, "A peak-level Carefree-level cultivator actually attacked a peak-level Dao Prover. It's really shameful."

However, the Blade-Holder didn't know that killing one person could make the Blood Sky Blade drink blood, and its knife intent would be even stronger. At the same time, it could stimulate the blood fighting intent and erupt with double killing intent.

Clang!

Han Fei activated the Draw Technique. Endless saber beams swept in all directions. So what if the other party was at the Immortal Level? Unless they were in the intermediate or advanced stages of the Immortal Level, they might not be able to resist Han Fei's saber at all.

This Blade-Holder was quite strong. He could actually completely block the Draw Technique. As expected of the true leader of the Primordial Divine Academy this time.

The battlefield was only so big, and all kinds of divine techniques were launched. The only one who stayed out of the battle was Jian Wudao.

But at this moment, he was no longer cultivating but watching the battle. Sword Qi surged around him, and he seemed to be preparing to attack, but there was no telling who he was going to attack.

On the other side, the combat power displayed by the crown prince of the Divine Capital was a little unbelievable. He could actually fight three alone and absorb the energy escaping from the powerful battles here like a bottomless hole.

Peach Blossom Five, the girl from the Divine Demon Forest shouted, "Not good! He's going to become a Great Monarch here. Mr. Blade-Holder, stop fighting Wang Han. Come and help us."

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Chapter 3109: God Slayer, Han Fei (1)

Han Fei didn't expect that the crown prince of the Divine Capital would come to the God Ferrying Ancient Land to break through to the Great Monarch realm.

Breaking through to the Great Monarch realm in half an hour meant that this crown prince of the Divine Capital already had the ability to break through to the Great Monarch realm. Could it be that he was suppressing his cultivation just for the God Ferrying Ancient Land?

This didn't make sense! After all, no one knew that the God Ferrying Ancient Land would open at this time. What if he had to wait for ten thousand years?

Besides, even if the crown prince of the Divine Capital knew that the God Ferrying Ancient Land was going to be opened, did he know that the Graveyard of Gods would also be opened?

Therefore, Han Fei was more willing to believe that it was a coincidence than a scheme, even if it seemed to be full of schemes.

However, the breakthrough of the crown prince of the Divine Capital wouldn't do any harm to Han Fei. Whether he was friendly or hostile, if he had just broken through to the Great Monarch realm, it was impossible for him to kill him. Besides, Zhang Xuanyu was holding the Divine Tribulation in his hand, which was a great threat to him.

At this moment, the Blade-Holder of the Primordial Divine Academy tried to beat Han Fei aside to help his allies.

However, how could Han Fei let him go? Immediately, Han Fei pretended that his blood and Qi soared to the sky, while secretly circulating his Original Great Dao, and his combat power soared by three times.

With a full-strength explosive power technique, Han Fei smashed the Blade-Holder to the Star Tomb with brute force. This knife contained the Ragnarok and the Dao of Slaughter God, causing the Blade-Holder's blood and Qi to tremble and his hands to tremble slightly.

"Did you hide your true cultivation level?"

The Blade-Holder's face changed slightly. Even if Han Fei's body was Carefree-level and he had reached the peak of the Extreme Dao, theoretically speaking, it was impossible for him to completely contend with him. The Carefree Level and the Immortal Level were not only one level away. Just now, he didn't use his full strength because he wanted to comprehend Han Fei's knife intent. Now that Han Fei's strength had soared, he could actually contend with him. Han Fei must have hid his strength before!

At this moment, Chu Tianlang summoned his Companion Spirit, the Ancient Sky Wolf, and seemed to have activated a secret method. His Dharmakaya roared and his strength soared, raising his strength by a small level.

Peach Blossom Five of the Divine Demon Forest and Chen Hongyan of the Flying Immortal Tower had also activated their secret techniques.

Chu Tianlang shouted, "Mr. Blade-Holder, what are you doing? The crown prince of the Divine Capital is half a step into the Great Monarch realm. We must not let him make a breakthrough, or we will all die."

Bang!

The Blade-Holder jumped up, his body shining brightly. Obviously, he had activated his Dharmakaya. As he raised his hand, infinite power was sucked away.

He roared, "Your strength is great, so I'll break it with strength technique."

Han Fei sneered. With the enhancement of the law of gravity, void Dao Patterns bloomed behind him, carrying the power of sealing.

Clang!

After a clash, Han Fei felt that half of his body went numb and he was slashed back tens of thousands of kilometers. His body, which was at the peak of the Carefree Level, was actually covered with knife marks and even vaguely seeped with blood.

"Is this the true power of a Dharmakaya? Sure enough, Bai Ye from the Ancient Demon Race was a piece of cake. This Blade-Holder obviously didn't use his full strength just now. Now that he has become serious, even with three times my combat power, I'm still at a disadvantage."

Little did he know that the Blade-Holder was also shocked at this moment. Is his physique so strong? He had used 80% of his strength in his full state, but it only pushed this guy back?

Furthermore, nearly half of his saber intent had been corroded by the other party's ultimate killing intent. And the other party's saber even had the power to shake the soul.

He was already half a step into the late-stage of the Immortal Level.

The Blade-Holder advanced again, and Han Fei knew that it was not good. This person had a deep understanding of the Knife Dao. With only three times his normal combat power, he probably couldn't defeat this guy.

Immediately, Han Fei pretended to spit out a mouthful of essence blood on the Blood Sky Blade. In the next moment, his aura soared, and his strength soared to five times his combat power.

This was the theoretical upper limit that he could bear at this moment, and it was also the limit of the Heavenly Dao Jade Marrow Bone. His Heavenly Dao Jade Marrow Bone was actually very strong, but it was not enough. It was difficult for him to advance further until he reached the Immortal Level.

Although he could continue to improve if he were to risk his life, it was unnecessary. How could the crown prince who was going to become a Great Monarch not prepare anything?

Seeing that Han Fei was using a certain secret technique again and his strength was rising again, the Blade-Holder frowned and launched a series of knife lights. Han Fei managed to deal with them with the Law of Gravity.

The Blade-Holder said, "Your secret method must've consumed a lot of spiritual energy. If you don't retreat now, I'm afraid you won't be able to."

Han Fei sneered. "Don't even think about intervening in the battle over there."

"Humph, die!"

"Magical Saber, Massacre."

The Blade-Holder's aura soared, and in the void tens of thousands of kilometers behind him, mystic techniques filled the sky, condensing into a saber. The Blade-Holder pushed forward with his own hand, crushing the law of gravity in anger.

Han Fei said, "Kill!"

Clang! Bam!

In terms of strength, Han Fei could block this attack, but the other party's law was too strong. Han Fei couldn't fully use his five times combat power and kept retreating.

Han Fei stretched out his hand and grabbed at the air. The power of the battle here all condensed into knife shadows and slashed at the Blade-Holder.

Han Fei grinned and said, "Strength can break all techniques. Let's see what else you have."

On the other end, Chu Tianlang shouted again, "Liu Zhidao, what are you doing? Activate your secret technique!"

The Blade-Holder frowned and said, "Boy, I'm done playing with you. Since you want to die, I'll help you."

Buzz!

How could Han Fei give this person a chance to activate his secret method? He pounced on him and kept slashing down powerfully.

Clank, Clank, Clank ~

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Chapter 3110: God Slayer, Han Fei (2)

Clang! Clang! Clang!

Han Fei and the Blade-Holder fought fiercely, and the surrounding knife light was so dense that no one dared to approach.

After fighting with the Blade-Holder for nearly two hundred seconds, Chu Tianlang and the others had clearly discovered the strangeness of Han Fei. In their eyes, although Han Fei was no match for the

Blade-Holder, this guy's physique was too good. Furthermore, he had grasped many laws, forcing the Blade-Holder to stay.

On the other side.

It wasn't easy for Xia Xiaochan, Zhang Xuanyu, and Le Renkuang either. Although Xia Xiaochan had killed six Carefree-level experts in a row, Zhang Xuanyu and the others still felt a lot of pressure.

Finally, Chu Tianlang suddenly shouted, "Hey, crown prince, don't even think of advancing here! Anyway, we've fallen out today. How can I let you advance?"

Chu Tianren took out a sword talisman. As soon as he used it, the power of a Great Monarch burst out.

Under the crown prince of the Divine Capital, a huge Cauldron immediately appeared. "Divine Mountain Demon Suppression Cauldron, Reverse the Universe, Star River into the Cauldron."

Around this big Cauldron, dense refined stars appeared, numbering in the tens of thousands and flowing like a galaxy.

Upon seeing this, Peach Blossom Five took out a peach blossom branch. As her hand trembled, petals fell.

"Secret technique, Chaotic Peach Branch, Fallen Leaf Withering, God's Mercy, all techniques converge."

Peach Blossom Five's face was pale, but she still shot the peach branch out.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

More than 3,000 star shields were broken by this blow. The aftershock of the collision directly shook the crown prince of the Divine Capital, causing blood to flow from his seven orifices.

Peach Blossom Five said, "I've tried my best. He created a Star River with an array to protect the divine cauldron. I broke his array with a peak-level Great Monarch-realm blow. The rest is up to you now."

Chen Hongyan from the Flying Immortals Tower took out a Demon Suppressing Pestle, which shot through nearly a hundred guardian stars in a row and hit the Demon Suppressing Cauldron with a clang.

Chu Tianlang spat out a pearl. With a crack, the pearl shattered and turned into an ancient divine creature, the Kui. It charged forward, breaking through the layers of star barriers.

At this moment, the crown prince's face was pale, his blood and Qi was unstable, and his soul was trembling, but he looked extremely calm. As he took pills orally, he took out a Dao scroll and managed to withstand the remaining power of the three people.

At this critical moment, an opportunity surged from the crown prince of the Divine Capital. The river of spiritual energy on the star tomb rolled over, and the laws of the heavens seemed to have lost control, turning into countless patterns that gathered towards the crown prince of the Divine Capital.

Seeing this, the Blade-Holder had no choice but to take out a treasure of unknown level, which was a knife talisman. As soon as this knife talisman appeared, Han Fei immediately retreated and activated the Five-Colored Heavenly Gate Array, trying to block the Blade-Holder.

At the same time, Han Fei roared, "Xiao Jiu!"

"Woo~"

As the Creation Void Divine Flute played, the Blade-Holder felt that his secret technique was showing signs of fading, and his fighting intent was rapidly disappearing.

"Wang Han, you will know how stupid you are."

A drop of essence blood flew out of the middle of the Blade-Holder's eyebrows. "I'll use divine blood to serve my knife and break all techniques. Kill."

Clank, Clank, Clank ~

Cracking sounds came from the Five-Colored Heavenly Gate Array one after another. No matter how the Five-Colored Heavenly Gate Array was activated, the cracks were spreading.

"Puff ~"

"Puff ~"

Jiuyin Ling suddenly spewed out a mouthful of essence blood, and the mystic sound came to an abrupt halt. The Creation Void Divine Flute was powerful, but she couldn't fully exert its true power yet.

Han Fei also spewed out a mouthful of blood. Even a low-quality Nature Spiritual Treasure couldn't resist the knife intent enhanced by the divine blood. At the level of a Nature Spiritual Treasure, even a low-quality one would have infinite power. Even his Void Stealing Technique couldn't steal it, but he was seriously injured by this strike.

Crack ~ Boom ~

Finally, the Five-Colored Heavenly Gate Array couldn't resist the peerless saber beam anymore and was shattered.

Han Fei was about to summon a bronze bell, but at this moment, a sword light soared to the sky, and the destructive sword intent went straight at Xia Xiaochan and the others.

Han Fei knew that this was Jian Wudao's revenge. He had killed Ye Qingchan in front of him, so this guy wanted to kill someone important to Han Fei in front of Han Fei.

However, Jian Wudao underestimated Xia Xiaochan and the others. Although they were not as strong as him, the treasures they had were definitely not less than his.

Le Renkuang roared and burned his blood. A Purple Gold Mirror Plate appeared in front of them.

Clank ~

The sound of swords clashing set off billowing sword waves that shook in all directions.

Han Fei also took out the Bronze Bell of Creation.

Clang!

Crack!

A clear crack appeared on the bronze bell, and the saber beam bathed in the divine blood failed to shatter the bronze bell in the end.

However, while blocking this blow, Han Fei was smashed against the divine tomb together with the bronze bell, sent flying hundreds of thousands of kilometers away.

"Go!"

Even though he was sent flying, Han Fei still condensed his Qi and blood and slashed at Jian Wudao.

The crown prince of the Divine Capital frowned slightly. He knew that Han Fei hadn't used his full strength and was still trying to preserve Wang Han's identity. However, it was actually not bad that Han Fei could do so much for him. If it weren't for Jian Wudao, Han Fei would have been able to stop the Blade-Holder for a while longer.

"Law Fusion!"

The Dao Patterns all over the sky surged into the body of the crown prince of the Divine Capital, causing his momentum to suddenly soar. With a crisp crack, something behind the crown prince seemed to crack.