

## G O F 3111

### [God of Fishing](#)

#### Chapter 3111: God Slayer, Han Fei (3)

"Not good! He is half a step into the Great Monarch realm."

The crown prince of the Divine Capital no longer had to passively make a breakthrough. He instantly disappeared from the spot, his figure flashing nonstop on the star tomb. Every time he stopped for a moment, a Monarch from the Central Sea Divine Realm would be instantly shattered.

At this moment, the four immortals finally gathered. They activated secret techniques one after another, and their strengths were all at the late-stage of the Immortal Level. In addition to their Nature Spiritual Treasures, they had endless trump cards. Even the crown prince of the Divine Capital was entangled. After all, he hadn't completely made a breakthrough.

Han Fei was about to fight Jian Wudao, when the voice of the crown prince of the Divine Capital suddenly sounded in his mind. "Daoist Friend Human Emperor, help me cut off the projection of this god. These four people are not weak. It's very likely that they still have trump cards. If we fight now, both sides will be injured. If I'm unable to fight again, no matter how powerful the divine tribulation is, you can't annihilate those four people at the same time if they join force."

"Are you crazy or am I? You want me to slay a god?"

The crown prince of the Divine Capital said, "The Spiritual Treasure Stars are selecting the best. Whoever shows their unparalleled brilliance will receive special attention. In fact, the appearance of the graveyard does not actually require one day. There's something wrong with this tomb. If you kill it, you can enter the graveyard. As I said... When we leave the graveyard, how can these people be a match for you and me? I know you have an undying body, so even if I trick you, you won't die. Why should I be your enemy?"

Han Fei's heart did a flip. That made sense. The crown prince of the Divine Capital shouldn't be his enemy. Just as he said, even if he killed this divine phantom, he wouldn't die. There was no need for him to lie to him.

Han Fei roared, "Feng Yu, don't hold back anymore. Help me protect the others for a moment."

Upon hearing this, Feng Yu immediately unleashed her fourth form to the extreme, and her strength soared. She pushed back, and True Phoenix Demon Fire instantly swept across Zhao Longma.

"Pfft!"

The spear in the latter's hand immediately broke with a crack and his body was pierced through by the True Phoenix's claw.

Bang!

Most of Zhao Longma's body had been destroyed. He was shocked. Was this the real strength of Feng Yu? The True Phoenix Divine Technique, the limit of the fourth form of the Phoenix Divine Race. Didn't this mean that it wouldn't be long for her to acquire the fifth form? If that was the case, he was probably no match for her. Feng Yu seemed to be even qualified to compete for the first place on the God Roll.

However, the True Phoenix did not continue to attack Zhao Longma. Instead, it turned around and grabbed at Jian Wudao in an instant.

Han Fei was speechless. He thought to himself that Feng Yu was really cowardly, refusing to use her fifth form even now. She had probably only unleashed 50% of her strength in that blow just now.

Han Fei even suspected that with Feng Yu's personality, would she let others know that she had cultivated to the fifth form? If this was also fake...

Unfortunately, Han Fei had no time to think about this now. He turned around and swept towards the magnificent projection of the god.

When countless people saw this scene, they couldn't help but be stunned. What was this guy doing?

"He's crazy. Does he want to kill a god?"

Feng Yu was a little speechless. Is Little Junior Brother out of his mind? In the Graveyard of Gods, wouldn't killing the projection of a god be regarded as an anomaly by the graveyard?

Le Renkuang said enviously, "Sure enough, just like in the past, he can always do something unexpected and amazing."

Zhang Xuanyu grinned. "This guy..."

Xia Xiaochan felt a headache coming on. Why did this idiot have to slash the god?

At this moment, Han Fei vaguely circulated his Great Dao to six times his combat power, which was already beyond his theoretical limit. Gathering all his strength in one attack, the Blood Sky Blade couldn't help but tremble. This master was crazy. Although it had fought countless gods in history, as one who had dared to kill a god when he was still at the Carefree Level, he was definitely the craziest of all its masters.

Above the Nether River, the spiritual treasure stars were buzzing and shaking as if they were very excited too, like a group of onlookers watching the show.

The Dao of Slaughter God, the Ragnarok, six times his combat power, and the high-quality Natural Spirit Treasure, the Blood Sky Blade... With so many powers superimposed, Han Fei's slash was peerless.

More importantly, he was fearless in the face of a god.

The projection of the god pressed down with one hand, and his hand was so huge that it seemed to be able to destroy stars.

An ethereal voice scolded, "Lawless."

Han Fei was also very excited. The thought of slaying a god was exciting. What's wrong with being lawless?

"Kill!"

"Rip ~"

A saber beam shot into the sky, and a golden crack appeared on the huge projection's body. The big hand was also cut open.

"Hiss! This... The projection of the god was killed?"

"Damn it. How can this guy be so strong?"

Jian Wudao's heart sank when he fought Feng Yu. This guy was stronger than he had imagined. Could he kill a god?

Rumble!

The god's projection suddenly shattered, and cracks appeared behind the god's projection. Countless people saw a star tomb, and an ancient aura wafted over.

A divine coffin stood on the star tomb, shining brightly.

An azure dragon was lying on the star tomb as if in a deep sleep.

There was a magnificent divine shadow sitting cross-legged on the star, its body intimidating.

A goddess seemed to be resting on a peerless ancient tree.

A divine temple was placed among the stars, dazzling and brilliant.

...

"The Graveyard of the Gods. This is the real Graveyard of the Gods."

"Isn't it said that the Graveyard of Gods can only be opened a day later? Why is it open now?"

The crown prince of the Divine Capital roared, "Monarchs of the Divine Capital Dynasty, enter the graveyard."

### **[God of Fishing](#)**

#### **Chapter 3112: God Slayer, Han Fei (4)**

Han Fei and the crown prince of the Divine Capital said almost at the same time, "Come here. Let's go."

Seeing this, Chu Tianlang and the others hurriedly shouted, "Stop them. Don't let them reach the graveyard first."

Peach Blossom Five said, "Everyone, we can't let the crown prince of the Divine Capital go in. Otherwise, he will definitely become a Great Monarch."

"Hahaha!"

The crown prince of the Divine Capital laughed. "Stop me? What do you have to stop me now? Do you have a divine tribulation? A divine strike? If not... I have it."

The crown prince took out a black box. When the box opened, in an instant, countless swords rushed out.

Seeing the box, the Blade-Holder's expression changed drastically and he roared, "Retreat, retreat quickly. This is the Infinite Box of the Sword God, which contains 80,000 swords of divinity. It's a one-time high-quality Nature Spiritual Treasure."

"Puff! Puff! Puff!"

Even though the Blade-Holder had already reminded them, dozens of people were riddled with holes by the swords of divinity. At this time, Chu Tianlang and the others didn't dare to be negligent. They took out their Nature Spiritual Treasures one after another, trying to resist the Infinite Box of the Sword God.

Peach Blossom Five shouted, "Everyone, attack together and resist it together."

Chen Hongyan said, "Release your trump cards and resist it with all your strength."

As for Feng Yu and the others, as well as many strong masters from the Divine Capital Dynasty, they had already passed through the entrance to the graveyard. Not only them, but many other spiritual treasure stars had also entered the entrance.

The crown prince guarded the crack alone, and no one dared to take a step forward. It was not until the crack slowly closed that he staggered slightly and stopped his attack.

"Your Highness."

Many Monarchs stepped forward, looking anxious.

The crown prince of the Divine Capital waved his hand slightly. "It's fine. I've already become a Great Monarch. However, those b\*stards have many trump cards and have heavily injured me. I'll recover in a few days..."

With that, thousands of pills of various colors appeared around the crown prince and were absorbed into his body.

On Han Fei's side, he stuffed a few masses of liquid divine light into his mouth in a row. He was a little exhausted, but his condition was better than the crown prince of the Divine Capital. He just needed a few hours to recover.

In this battle, there were 239 people left from the Divine Capital Dynasty and 40 Monarchs had died. How long had the battle been going on?

The injuries on the body of the crown prince of the Divine Capital have all disappeared, and he put on a new set of yellow robe, showing his kingly aura once again, as if nothing had happened.

The crown prince of the Divine Capital looked at Han Fei and cupped his hands. "Thank you for your help, fellow Daoist. As the crown prince of the Divine Capital, I won't go back on my word."

Han Fei narrowed his eyes slightly. "I didn't expect there to be so many strong masters in the Divine Capital Dynasty. I'm impressed."

The corners of the crown prince's mouth curled up slightly. "A great world is coming. We have to be prepared!"

Han Fei asked telepathically, How do you know we can enter the Graveyard of Gods by cutting off the projection of this god?

The crown prince of the Divine Capital said, "There are some secrets that the world doesn't know, but it doesn't mean that there are really no records. Even if the six prehistoric bloodlines have lived for countless eras, they can't know everything. In addition... Entering the Graveyard of Gods doesn't necessarily mean that one can only enter through the God Ferrying Ancient Land."

Han Fei's heart skipped a beat. This crown prince probably knew a lot, but he was obviously unwilling to tell him.

Han Fei asked, "Where will you go?"

The crown prince looked at the clusters of spiritual treasures above his head and smiled faintly. "That depends on them."

Swish! Swish! Swish!

One spiritual treasure after another fell from the sky and flew towards different people.

Among them, the crown prince of the Divine Capital, Han Fei, Feng Fei, Xia Xiaochan, and the others were surrounded by the most spiritual treasures. Of course, almost everyone from the Divine Capital Dynasty had spiritual treasures come to them.

The crown prince of the Divine Capital said, "The trial is over here. In fact, the gods didn't want anyone to die. The purpose of this trial is just sparring. Unfortunately, the human heart is unpredictable, so a fight is inevitable."

Feng Yu asked, "What about the people from the Central Sea Divine Realm? They can't come anymore or they can still come with the divine boats?"

The crown prince of the Divine Capital said, "Of course they can. Originally, half of them could have come with the divine boats, and the other half could have come if they found the secret of the god phantom. But now... only a part of them can come and have to wait a day."

Everyone looked at each other. So, they had one more day than those people.

They certainly couldn't do anything in a day under normal circumstances.

However, this was the graveyard of gods. Some opportunities might be first come, first served. Even an hour might be precious, not to mention a day.

At this moment, Han Fei felt that he had a connection with many spiritual treasures. On the side of the Divine Capital Dynasty, people had already left sitting on spiritual treasures one after another. Figures tore through the air and disappeared in the Divine Graveyard.

After half an hour, Zhang Xuanyu suddenly said, "Feifei, I sense a spiritual treasure that fits me extremely well.. I'm going."

Han Fei said, "Be careful."

What drove Zhang Xuanyu away was a spear. It was probably a spear inheritance.

Jiuyin Ling was the second to feel such a strong resonance. "I'll go too. It seems that a senior of my Dao is waiting for me."

Then, Xia Xiaochan suddenly said, "I sensed the summoning of a former god of the Southern Dipper."

Han Fei said, "Be careful."

After a while, Le Renkuang left too. About half an hour later, only the crown prince, Han Fei, and Feng Yu were left.

The crown prince wasn't surprised that Han Fei didn't leave, but he was quite surprised that Feng Yu was still here.

He said, "Miss Feng Yu, it seems that you've hidden a lot of strength!"

Feng Yu said, "That's impossible. I've already shown 120% of my strength, but it's possible that my potential is astonishing."

Han Fei really wanted to roll his eyes, but the crown prince just smiled and didn't say anything.

At this moment, there were more and more spiritual treasures surrounding them, but every time a new spiritual treasure surrounded them, some spiritual treasures left them.

The crown prince of the Divine Capital had a faint smile on his face, but after about half an hour, he finally had a strong reaction. However, he was quite shocked, because neither Han Fei nor Feng Fei had any intention of moving.

"How is that possible?"

The crown prince was puzzled. He really had no complaints that Han Fei's potential exceeded his. It was not surprising that someone who was a disciple of the Void Temple, the owner of the Demon Purification Pot, and the emperor of the human race suppressed him in potential.

But why was Feng Yu still there? The Phoenix Divine Race was very strong, but their power shouldn't be so strong, right? Could it be that the Phoenix Divine Race was even stronger than the royal family of the Divine Capital?

"No, there must be a secret on Feng Yu. It seems that I have to make friends with the Phoenix Divine Race. Once Feng Yu becomes a Great Monarch, the Phoenix Divine Race will probably welcome a new situation."

The crown prince of the Divine Capital cupped his hands. "I'll take my leave. See you"

### [God of Fishing](#)

#### **Chapter 3113: Monarchs' Jail (1)**

Around Han Fei and Feng Yu, many spiritual treasures were flying back and forth, trying to establish a connection with them.

However, the two of them could sense each spiritual treasure, but they couldn't sense each spiritual treasure very well.

Feng Yu said, "Little Junior Brother, there's only the two of us left here. How much strength did you use in the battle with the Blade-Holder from the Primordial Divine Academy?"

Han Fei said, "I used 600% of my combat power."

Feng Yu rolled her eyes. "Tell me the truth!"

Han Fei shrugged. "Senior Sister, tell me the truth. Which form have you activated?"

"The fifth form."

Han Fei said, "Not again. Hey, Senior Sister, how long before you reach the Immortal Level?"

Feng Yu said, "That's what I wanted to ask you. I saw from your battle just now that you condensed a law body with a strength technique, right? I'm afraid you've already condensed half of your law body, right?"

Han Fei didn't keep this a secret. Advancing to the Immortal Level was a hurdle that had to be crossed.

In fact, when he entered the Graveyard of Gods, Han Fei discovered that the power of laws here was abundant. If he condensed a law body here, it would definitely be twice the result with half the effort.

Han Fei asked, "Senior Sister, are you going to enter the Immortal Level here?"

Feng Yu asked, "Don't you have this plan? If you can find a suitable place and imprint your law body with the laws of the divine tomb, it'll be a terrifying speed, right?"

Han Fei nodded slightly. Feng Yu's idea made sense. However, Han Fei still reminded her, "Senior Sister, it's inevitable to enter the Immortal Level, but the people from the Central Sea Divine Realm will come over in a day. Therefore, during this period of time, it's more important to find inheritances or high-quality spiritual treasures. As for advancing to the Immortal Level, it's not so urgent, right?"

"Humph! Now you can lecture on your senior sister..."

Suddenly, Feng Yu changed slightly, and a jade hairpin flew towards her. She had already sensed it before it approached.

"Little Junior Brother, it seems that I have to go first."

Han Fei nodded. "Okay, be careful."

When the jade hairpin approached, it turned into a Fiery Phoenix. Feng Yu leaped and sat on it.

Swish ~

In an instant, the Fiery Heavenly Phoenix disappeared in the graveyard with Feng Yu.

Han Fei couldn't help but sigh. None of these spiritual treasures looked simple. It was a pity that he couldn't take them. Otherwise, what a huge uproar would it cause if he took them out?

At this moment, Han Fei was the only one left. He waited for another half an hour. There were no less than a hundred kinds of spiritual treasures around him, but none of them made him feel absolutely compatible.

Han Fei simply sat down cross-legged and began to regulate his internal breath. His injuries hadn't healed from the battle just now, so he ate a mass of liquid Divine Light every once in a while.

He sat there for four hours.

Fewer and fewer spiritual treasures came. In the end, every several hundred seconds only one spiritual treasure would show up. Among them, there were many spiritual treasures that seemed to be calling for him.

However, Han Fei didn't feel a strong desire to follow them, so he never responded.

In the sixth hour, it took nearly half an hour for a spiritual treasure to call him. Twice, Han Fei considered whether to follow it or not. After all, compared to others, it seemed to take him too much time.

But reason told him that everything was fated. He couldn't be rash about this.

Halfway through the ninth hour, Han Fei, who was sitting cross-legged, suddenly opened his eyes and looked at the depths of the distant star tomb. He saw a chain extending from an unknown place, with no end in sight.

This chain was not among the spiritual treasure stars at all, but came from the depths of the divine tomb. Before it came to Han Fei, an indescribable feeling struck Han Fei's heart.

"Come!"

Like a cry from ancient times, a mysterious voice seemed to emerge in Han Fei's heart.

"A spiritual treasure that can talk? No, it's the resonance of the soul."

When the chain came, the hovering cluster of spiritual treasure stars in the sky all scattered with a swoosh and disappeared in the blink of an eye.

"Is this chain above the level of a Nature Spiritual Treasure?"

Swish!

In the next moment, the chain clasped Han Fei's wrist and pulled Han Fei, who was sitting cross-legged, into flying into the depths of the Graveyard of Gods.

The chain wasn't retracted very quickly, nor did it cross the void and pull Han Fei to a certain place. It just dragged Han Fei all the way to the depths of the Graveyard of Gods.

On the way, Han Fei passed by the first star tomb.

It was a divine tomb that was half a star and half an ancient tree, but the ancient tree had withered, its branches were dry, and its leaves were dark yellow. Han Fei saw a goddess leaning against the foot of the ancient tree, seeming to be looking into the distance. And on the abdomen of the goddess, a divine persona was shining.

"Divine persona?"

Han Fei was shocked. He had seen a divine persona in the Thunder Note Ancient Temple, but he didn't choose it. Seeing one again at this moment, his heart couldn't help but tremble.



In the Thunder Note Ancient Temple, he could see the divine persona because he had experienced countless tests. But in the Graveyard of Gods, the divine persona was lying so peacefully in front of the goddess as if it was afraid that others didn't see it.

Beside this goddess, there was not only a divine persona, but Han Fei also saw a green longbow with thousands of leaves as wings. The bow was shining like a stream of light.

### [God of Fishing](#)

#### **Chapter 3114: Monarchs' Jail (2)**

"A weapon used by the gods?"

Han Fei couldn't help but want to get it. A high-quality Nature Spiritual Treasure could barely be used by gods. However, most of them were used by peak-level Great Monarchs.

It was said that the Creation Jade Spirit Tower once trapped a god, but the god broke free and reduced it to a low-quality Nature Spiritual Treasure. Although the Thunder God's Hammer was a weapon in the Thunder Note Ancient Temple, it was a mid-quality Nature Spiritual Treasure left over after others had picked through. It was clearly prepared by the Thunder Note Ancient Temple for the trial-takers. The Blood Sky Blade had experience fighting gods, but when it encountered a divine tribulation, it avoided it and chose not to fight.

Therefore, even if it was a high-quality Nature Spiritual Treasure, it could only be barely used by gods at best, but it was definitely not their important weapon.

Perhaps there were ultra-quality Nature Spiritual Treasures above the high-quality ones, but he hadn't seen one yet. He had searched with the Vast Ocean Navigator in the God Ferrying Ancient Land, but there was no response. Obviously, there were no treasures of that level in the God Ferrying Ancient Land, or there were no ultra-quality Nature Spiritual Treasures at all.

Han Fei was tempted by the longbow, but the chain didn't stop at all.

In the blink of an eye, he passed the star tomb.

He turned around and saw another divine tomb. It was more like a sword tomb than a divine tomb. The star was pierced by a huge sword. Han Fei saw that there was a Sword Dao God holding the huge sword with one hand and putting the other hand behind his back, looking proud and magnificent. At a glance, it looked like another sword.

Between the Sword Dao God's eyebrows, a sword-shaped mark was still flashing.

"Is that a sword ball or a divine persona?"

Although he didn't know what it was exactly, Han Fei knew that it was definitely an extraordinary inheritance. As for the spiritual weapon on this star, it was difficult to find because there were swords inserted in many places on the star, making it difficult to distinguish good from bad.

Of course, the strongest treasure was definitely the huge sword that pierced through the star. This object didn't rot over time and coexisted with the Sword Dao God. It was obviously not ordinary.

Unfortunately, the chain still showed no intention of stopping.

Then, Han Fei flew past a magnificent palace, and the door of the palace was open.

When Han Fei looked at the door of the hall, he felt a sense of compatibility.

But at this moment, the chain made a series of jingling sounds, and in the next moment, Han Fei couldn't feel anything. The door of the hall closed voluntarily.

Han Fei: "???"

Han Fei thought to himself, This chain is so domineering. If it can close the divine tomb, how strong must the owner of this chain be?

...

Along the way, Han Fei passed one divine tomb after another. There were all kinds of tombs. He even saw a huge Star Sea Giant Beast with a divine persona in its mouth, as if it was waiting for someone to pick it.

Another example was that he saw a flower that enveloped a star. There were eight spiritual treasures shining on the divine tomb.

And he also saw a star full of worm nests, from which colorful rays of light spewed out from time to time.

The chain pulled him to see as many as a hundred god tombs. Seeing this scene, Han Fei was really excited. Every time he saw a divine tomb, he wanted to go there and make a fortune.

Unfortunately, he didn't have a chance at all.

Han Fei flew for almost four hours. Until now, he had rarely seen any star tombs. If it weren't for the fact that he still occasionally saw star tombs, he would have suspected that he had left the Graveyard of Gods.

Han Fei couldn't help but sigh. It had been more than twelve hours, but he hadn't seen any gods yet. Others might have already begun to take the inheritance of gods.

Finally, after four hours, Han Fei saw the end of the chain. His blood was freezing.

It couldn't be called a star tomb anymore. That place looked gloomy and terrifying. There was an extremely black lone star locked in the Chaotic Nether River by billions of chains.

The dense chains seemed to be pulling something in the void, hooking straightly to the star, making it look like a sea urchin or with dense black spikes sticking out.

Besides, Han Fei also noticed that after the flowing nebula flowed here, it voluntarily diverted and circled around the star tomb.

"Well..."

As for the locked star, on the surface, he didn't see anything. It was bare. Other people's divine tombs had almost everything he could imagine, including rivers of spiritual energy, corpses of gods, divine

weapons, spiritual treasures hovering, and rays of light. However, there was nothing on this divine tomb.

Oh, no, there was something there. Han Fei saw a black hole that looked like it was going to swallow him. This black chain just extended out of the hole.

However, such a star made Han Fei feel extremely compatible. At this moment, Han Fei seemed to feel some kind of call.

Swish ~

The chain that dragged Han Fei dragged him directly into the black hole.

Buzz!

When Han Fei crossed the black hole, before he could sense it carefully, terrifying suppressing pressures inexplicably descended on him one after another.

"Great Monarchs?"

Han Fei was sure that these were the suppressing pressures of Great Monarchs, not gods.

### [God of Fishing](#)

#### **Chapter 3115: Monarchs' Jail (3)**

"Wait, what happened? Other people are going to divine tombs, but I'm in Monarchs' tombs?"

When Han Fei looked carefully, what appeared in front of him was a huge square cage made of strange black stones.

Yes, it was a cage. Han Fei could see that on the strange black stones, there were extremely ancient and complicated array patterns engraved. One side of the square cage was set up in the form of a spiritual barrier. When Han Fei looked into the cage from the outside, he found that each cage was a small world. The small world was very small, only spanning ten thousand kilometers, so he could see through it at a glance.

Then, he saw the corpse of a Great Monarch sitting cross-legged in a cage.

Of course, Han Fei couldn't tell if this was the corpse of a Great Monarch, but since this was a graveyard in the Graveyard of Gods, what was here could only be corpses, right?

From the cage, the suppressing pressures of Great Monarchs constantly overflowed. Han Fei reached out and touched the barrier, and immediately dense law runes appeared.

"Each cage sealing a Great Monarch?"

Han Fei glanced around. There were a thousand cages here. Didn't this mean that a thousand Great Monarchs had died here?

"Hiss!"

Thinking of this, Han Fei couldn't help taking a breath. This was a little terrifying. A thousand Great Monarchs were trapped to death in this ten-thousand-kilometer-long cage. What crimes had they committed?

At this moment, Han Fei suddenly heard a voice.

"Is someone coming again?"

"Who is it?"

Han Fei was startled and quickly looked back, but he didn't see anything.

"You don't have to look. I'm not in this level of prison. In billions of years, you're the 181st person here. An Extreme Dao body refiner and Extreme Dao soul refiner with dual spiritual heritages. Interesting."

Han Fei was shocked. He hadn't even seen the other party yet, but his background had been exposed. What kind of a person was this?

Besides, wasn't this the f\*cking Graveyard of Gods? Why were there still living people here?

Han Fei immediately cupped his hands. "Nice to meet you, Senior. I'm Han Fei."

"Hehehe... You're still far from being qualified to see me. It won't be too late to talk about seeing me after you survive the Monarchs' Jail."

"The Monarchs' Jail?"

Is this really a jail imprisoning Great Monarchs? Han Fei thought. But then he said, "Senior, please teach me how I can resist so many Monarchs in my current realm?"

"You're quite interesting and shameless. It seems that you're not yet so arrogant as to look down on everyone. In that case, I can teach you..."

Han Fei was delighted. "Thank you, Senior."

Han Fei didn't think that this expert would lie to him. How could he be an ordinary person if he could see through him at a glance? Even if this person wanted to scheme against him, it couldn't be here.

If the jail only sealed Great Monarchs, he would be absolutely safe, because the person who spoke couldn't just be a Great Monarch.

The old voice said, "Your strength is between law comprehension and law fusion. You haven't formed a law body yet, so you can still be considered to be in the law comprehension realm. Then condense a law body first, then try to overlap laws and enter the law overlapping stage. With your strength, you should be able to break through this Monarchs' Jail. Hehe, boy, you're lucky. The 180 people who came before you have already helped you break through 814 prisons. Therefore, if you can break through the remaining 186, you will have a chance to leave."

"180 people only broke through 814 prisons?"

Han Fei was speechless. It turned out that on average, one person had broken less than five prisons, but he alone had to break through these 186 prisons. Besides, did this person mean that if he couldn't break through them, he wouldn't be able to leave?

As for the so-called law comprehension, law overlapping, and law fusion, he could completely understand them. These people in the past didn't follow the current promotion system. Back then, the Immortal Level was the Great Monarch realm.

The voice let out a weird smile. "Only 814 prisons? Boy, you're quite confident! I'd like to see if your strength matches your tone... In the 33rd prison on your left is a Great Monarch whose law is the law of strength. With the remnant of his law, it's enough for you to enter the law overlapping period. Of course, provided you can survive."

"Thank you for your information, Senior."

However, Han Fei didn't go to that prison at once. He took out the Vast Ocean Navigator. Even if he was discovered, he didn't care. If the person who spoke could attack him, he might have done so long ago. There were 180 visitors to this place before him. If he really wanted to, he would have attacked those people.

Besides, who had the patience to stay in such a damn place for so long? To put it bluntly, the Demon God had only slept for 1.8 million years. This person was definitely much older than the Demon God. After all, the God Ferrying Ancient Land only opened once every hundreds of thousands of years. Even if the Chaotic Nether River had other ways of entering, there probably weren't many people who could come here and be picked by the chain.

When Han Fei took out the Vast Ocean Navigator, the voice sounded a little surprised. "The Vast Ocean Navigator? Are you the leader of this generation of human beings?"

Han Fei was not surprised. This old man could see through him at a glance, so it was normal for him to see through the Vast Ocean Navigator.

Han Fei said, "Senior, there are some things that I should verify by myself."

However, the elder said, "Hehe. Boy, you'd better only use the Vast Ocean Navigator three times here, because time has stopped the moment you came in. This is your own trial. If you want to return to normal, you have to die or complete the trial. There's no third choice. Even the Vast Ocean Navigator will be suppressed by this place, so the effect won't be reset. If you use it a fourth time, bad luck will come. Don't blame me for not reminding you."

### [God of Fishing](#)

#### **Chapter 3116: Monarchs' Jail (4)**

Han Fei's heart sank. This old man knew a lot. He knew that the Vast Ocean Navigator could only be used three times a day, and he also knew that once the frequency of its use exceeded the limit, there would be a backlash.

"Thank you for your reminder, Senior."

Han Fei immediately asked in his heart, "Where is the way out of here?"

However, the Vast Ocean Navigator didn't turn, which meant that the old man didn't lie to him. He really couldn't go out directly.

"Is the person who spoke in that cage?"

The Vast Ocean Navigator still didn't turn, and the old man still didn't lie to him.

Han Fei took a slight breath. If this old man didn't lie to him, this would be the last time he would use the Vast Ocean Navigator.

When it came to the third question, Han Fei wanted to ask which cage was most suitable for him to break through to the Immortal Level.

However, he suddenly thought of a better way to ask.

"After I complete all the trials here, will this old man harm me? If he won't, point to the 33rd prison on my left. If he will, point to other places..."

This time, the Vast Ocean Navigator turned and pointed at the 33rd cage on Han Fei's left.

"Huh! This old man doesn't have any ill intentions towards me at all. Is he really so nice?"

At this time, the old man's voice rang again, "Have you used up the times?"

Han Fei didn't speak, but the old man smiled strangely. "You think I'll lie to you, but there's no point in lying to you. If you can break through the remaining prisons, I'll tell you the reason. Boy, good luck."

After the old man's voice disappeared, Han Fei went straight out of the prison and looked inside, only to find that there was no one inside.

However, this didn't mean that there wasn't a Great Monarch suppressed here, because Han Fei saw a bloody mist covering the ground near the exit of the cage.

When Han Fei touched the barrier of this cage, he even vaguely saw a fist mark on the barrier.

An extremely shocking scene appeared in Han Fei's mind. A Great Monarch tried his best to break the cage barrier. However, he was shattered by the counterforce of his own power and the barrier and couldn't really break out.

"As expected of a Great Monarch whose law is the law of strength. This prison must be filled with a large amount of strength-law Dao runes. I'm afraid it won't be easy to break through!"

However, Han Fei had no choice but to enter. Since this old man didn't want to hurt him, he naturally had no reason to lie to him.

Just a moment ago, he told Feng Yu that the breakthrough to the Immortal Level was not the most important thing. However, he did not expect that the first thing he would do was to break through to the Immortal Level.

Han Fei felt that his strength had returned to its peak state. If he used all his strength, the combat power he unleashed would definitely be comparable to that of a late-stage or even peak-level Immortal. Furthermore, he had many Nature Spiritual Treasures, including seven or eight defensive ones.

Therefore, Han Fei didn't think it was possible for a Great Monarch to kill him with the remaining law Dao runes.

Han Fei stepped into the prison.

Buzz!

The moment Han Fei entered the spiritual barrier, he felt that the Dao runes of the law here was instantly revived. The gravity here soared hundreds of thousands of times, and Han Fei's face flushed. His body was squeezed in all aspects, and the pressure from all directions seemed to be squeezing him into a meat patty, making his bones crack.

"Is this the power of a Great Monarch? It can still be so powerful so many years after he died?"

Roar!

In Han Fei's body, his blood and Qi were roaring, his heart was beating like a drum, and his body was shining with divine light. He immediately strengthened himself with the Invincible Will to completely withstand the power of the Great Monarch.

However, under such gravity, his speed was greatly reduced, which was not a good thing.

Bang!

A law swept at him, and Han Fei seemed to see a fist mark coming at him. He immediately raised his hands to block it, but when the fist mark smashed at him, Han Fei felt that he was instantly sent flying and hit the barrier.

"Cough, cough, cough..."

Han Fei's face changed greatly. He felt that half of his body was numb.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

However, as the law here became more and more active, Han Fei found it difficult to keep up with it in speed, so he was hit by one punch after another. In the blink of an eye, his body had been crushed countless times.

Han Fei felt that the fist mark was getting heavier and heavier. If it were anyone else, they would have been crushed into meat patties many times.

"No, I can't let the Dao runes of the law continue to grow stronger. I have to suppress it."

"Roar!"

At this moment, Han Fei couldn't care less. He immediately activated his Origin Great Dao and increased his combat power by five times.

Bang!

This time, when a fist mark approached him and he punched back, the fist mark dissipated, and Han Fei only retreated about a hundred kilometers.

However, there were too many fist marks coming from all directions for Han Fei to deal with. After holding on for a hundred seconds, God knew how many blows he had taken.

"No, I can't resist it head-on. I have to compete with him for the Dao runes of the strength law."

Immediately, a fist mark blasted at Han Fei. Han Fei didn't fight back but locked the strength law contained in the fist mark and absorbed it into his body.

One punch, two punches... a thousand punches...

Finally, after Han Fei completely crushed the ground in the cage seventeen or eighteen times with his body, his body had doubled in size.

"Green Jade Stone Bridge, come out..."

### God of Fishing

#### **Chapter 3117: Law Body Cultivated, Immortal Level Entered (1)**

Having no choice, Han Fei had to reveal the green jade stone bridge. Even if the expert recognized it, he couldn't do anything about it.

He was different from his predecessors. The last time the God Ferrying Ancient Land was opened, it was hundreds of thousands of years ago, and the strong masters who came in were still all Immortals. Then, it was very likely that the ones who came here were peak-level Immortals. He was one level lower than them.

However, this was not the real reason why he summoned the green jade stone bridge. This was because he was certain that although this Great Monarch was very strong, the Dao runes of his law of strength left behind were not enough to kill him.

However, to completely imprint the law of strength into his soul, Han Fei estimated that it would take at least several years or decades.

Although the elder said that time had stopped here, that was only for outsiders. For him, time had always been here.

If one cage took him several years to break, then it would take him at least five hundred years to break all the 186 cages.

Being beaten for 500 years? If he was still in the rising phase of cultivation, it would be fine, but he was already at the peak of the Carefree Level. How could he be beaten for hundreds of years for nothing?

In addition to this reason, Han Fei also discovered that the Dao runes of the law of strength he obtained from this Great Monarch not only contained the law of strength. In fact, every Great Monarch had passed the law overlapping stage, which was the Immortal Level. And Immortals needed to constantly superimpose laws and imprint law bodies.

Therefore, although Han Fei seemed to only absorb the law of strength, it was actually not the case. He was also absorbing the essence of many other laws, but not as much as the law of strength.



Although he could endure a few years of beating, condense a law body, and break through to the Immortal Level, why couldn't he also brand other laws when he branded the law of strength?

For others, this wasn't easy. They might need to brand laws one by one. But for him, he just needed to take a bath. No matter how many laws there were, they could be imprinted on his body through the river under the green jade stone bridge.

If that was the case, when he broke through the 186 cages, his strength would not be as simple as just entering the Immortal Level. He might directly enter the intermediate stage of the Immortal Level, or even the late stage.

Although this would expose the secret of the green jade stone bridge, since the old man outside didn't want to harm him, so what if the green jade stone bridge was exposed?

Swish ~

Han Fei stepped onto the green jade stone bridge. Having no one to vent on, the law in this prison could only swim around.

"Huh? This bridge... who is this guy? How can he have such a heaven-defying thing?"

In the depths of the cage, a voice sounded leisurely, as if someone was puzzled and thinking.

Under the green jade stone bridge, in the river, Han Fei's body was gradually returning to its original appearance. He felt that infinite Dao patterns of the law of strength were imprinted on his soul. This feeling of not having to cultivate himself was simply wonderful.

Unfortunately, this wonderful enjoyment only lasted for a short time. After enjoying it, Han Fei was about to be beaten again.

In the prison, Han Fei appeared again. The law auras seemed to have found a target to vent and bombarded Han Fei crazily again.

Han Fei endured it and threw out a fist mark, locking down the fist marks one after another.

About three days later, his body expanded again, and he summoned the green jade stone bridge again.

Repeating this process, he entered the green jade stone bridge eight times in total. Finally, on the eighth time, Han Fei finally felt that the shackles seemed to have been broken. Although he couldn't feel the changes in his Origin Star, Han Fei felt that his body was no longer like a balloon that was full of air, but like a dry pond, which immediately freed up a huge space for him.

"Have I entered the Immortal Level? I've entered the Immortal Level so easily?"

Han Fei sensed it carefully and suddenly frowned. Something was wrong, very wrong. This was because he felt that there was no energy feeding to him from his Origin Star at all.

Although he had broken through to the Immortal Level, he needed to replenish his energy to transform it into his strength. However, Han Fei couldn't feel the energy provision of his Origin Star at all.

"Jail?"

"That's right. This is a prison that can imprison a Great Monarch. If the Great Monarch can mobilize the energy in his Origin Star at any time, wouldn't he be alive forever?"

In that case, he only needed to break out of this cage and go outside.

At this moment, without the provision of energy, his strength had almost not changed much. It was just that his use of the law of strength seemed to have changed a little.

Immediately, Han Fei looked at his information.

Owner: Han Fei

Level: 117 (Immortal)

Bloodline Rank in the Infinite Ocean: the 9,898th

Immortal Qi: 1,070,000

Soul: 1,683 Origins

Strength: 1,683 Star Powers

First Spiritual Heritage: Origin Spiritual Heritage

Second Spiritual Heritage: Eternal Darkness Spiritual Heritage

First spiritual beast: Twin Yin-Yang Sky Swallowing Fish (Level 116)

Second spiritual beast: The Emperor Sparrow (Level 115)

Main Art: Godfiend Body

"As I expect."

His comprehensive combat power was actually still at the peak of the Carefree Level. Because he lacked resources, he couldn't grow or strengthen himself at all.

Swish!

Han Fei reappeared in the prison. Although his strength and soul hadn't been improved yet, he could feel that his control of the law of strength had been improved by a level.

One of the manifestations of the Immortal Level was the law body. Now that he had formed his law body, he could already influence part of the law of strength around him.

### [God of Fishing](#)

#### **Chapter 3118: Law Body Cultivated, Immortal Level Entered (2)**

And the power of the infinite gravity that fell on him was reduced by about 20%.

In terms of speed, Han Fei didn't feel much improvement. The improvement was about 20%.

Of course, although it didn't seem to have improved much in all aspects, his overall combat power had probably increased by at least 50%.

If he had enough resources to help him consolidate his immortal-level quickly, his strength would at least be doubled.

In the prison.

Because he had broken through to the Immortal Level and half of the law of strength here had been swallowed by Han Fei, the power of the remnant fist marks of this Great Monarch could no longer completely suppress Han Fei.

Only then did Han Fei have the time to study the fist marks imprinted on the wall of this cage.

As Han Fei focused his mind, although there wasn't much left of the law of strength, it could still make a shocking sound.

Enhanced by the Invincible Will, Han Fei punched horizontally. In the prison, for a moment, there were loud booms and the shockwaves of fists colliding.

Only at this moment did he discover, to his shock, that the fist marks imprinted on the wall were extremely fierce. He tried to learn them and felt that the law of strength suddenly gathered on the fist mark. When the fist mark blasted out, the fist intent, the law of strength, the Dao runes, and the fist technique combined into one, and the power of this punch increased by 50% compared to before.

"I see. This is the power of the Immortal Level. No wonder the Blade-Holder can suppress me when my combat power is six times higher. Although he couldn't create a law with one thought, he had integrated with laws."

Discovering this secret, Han Fei immediately began to imitate the various fist lights in the brand.

It had been more than three years since he started to learn it. But Han Fei had no idea. All he knew was that his fist technique had improved by several times.

It wasn't until three years later, when Han Fei completely comprehended the residual fist mark here, that he looked at the fist mark on the barrier. At this moment, he realized how terrifying the punch was. When he looked at the fist mark, he realized that if the Great Monarch was here and threw a punch at him, he wouldn't be able to withstand it at all.

Although he had comprehended the secret to the Immortal Level, the fist mark was clearly one level higher than the Immortal Level.

As for the level, Han Fei had already figured it out, which was that when he started the law fusion, the fist would contain all kinds of laws.

However, Han Fei wasn't afraid. With only the fist mark here, there was nothing he could do but to break it with a law.

Han Fei unleashed six times his combat power and punched out with all his strength. With a boom, Han Fei's fist mark hit the fist mark on the barrier.

"Hoop ~"

Han Fei panted. He felt that the prison was buzzing and shaking nonstop.

However, the barrier actually opened voluntarily.

"It's finally open."

When Han Fei came out of the prison, he immediately felt the energy nourishment of his Origin Star.

"Sure enough, this is not a prison."

At this moment, the old man from before said leisurely, "Boy, do you know what your bridge represents?"

Han Fei was shocked. Does this person know the green jade stone bridge?

Han Fei cupped his hands. "Senior, I really don't know for the time being. I wasn't strong enough to explore this bridge before, but you seem to know some of its secrets?"

The voice sneered. "Secret, this is really a secret. I didn't expect the reincarnation path that disappeared in the Primordial Era to appear on you. Boy, are you really not the reincarnation of an old friend?"

Han Fei had an idea. "Are there any strong masters among the old friends you know who can take away the Road of Reincarnation?"

The elder suddenly said, "You're not surprised at all. You seem to have guessed that this was the reincarnation path?"

Han Fei said, "I've heard something about it."

The elder said leisurely, "Boy, since the path of reincarnation is on you, I have nothing to say. This path is difficult. You... take care..."

The old man sighed and immediately said, "Boy, since you're so extraordinary, I don't want anything to happen to you here. There are a few cages. You have to wait until your strength is completely improved before entering them. These cages are the third, the 12th, and the 49th... on your right."

This time, Han Fei sensed that the old man was getting serious.

Han Fei immediately cupped his hands. "Thank you, Senior."

The old man smiled and said, "Boy, the people I just told you are all extremely powerful ones among the Great Monarchs. Even in this cage, they have endured for a long time. Your strength is not stable yet. Even if you have the path of reincarnation, it's very dangerous for you to enter... I've helped you, right?"

Han Fei smiled and said, "Of course. Senior, you've helped me a lot."

The old man chuckled. "As long as you remember me helping you. Human Emperor, as a peerless powerhouse, you should have such a vision. Become stronger! I look forward to the day when you become strong."

Han Fei was a little puzzled. He had a feeling that the old man's attitude towards him seemed to have changed after seeing the green jade stone bridge.

However, he didn't think too much at the moment. Since he had already advanced to the Immortal Level, he had to stabilize his strength and improve it to the limit.

One year.

Two years.

About 82 years passed.

Of course, this was all Han Fei's own calculation. When Han Fei woke up from his cultivation, he immediately looked at his information.

### God of Fishing

#### **Chapter 3119: Law Body Cultivated, Immortal Level Entered (3)**

Owner: Han Fei

Level: 117 (Carefree Level)

Bloodline Rank in the Infinite Ocean: the 9,898th

Immortal Qi: 1,070,000

Soul: 2,198 Origins

Strength: 2,198 Star Powers

First Spiritual Heritage: Origin Spiritual Heritage

Second Spiritual Heritage: Eternal Darkness Spiritual Heritage

First spiritual beast: Twin Yin-Yang Sky Swallowing Fish (Level 116)

Second spiritual beast: The Emperor Sparrow (Level 115)

Main Art: Godfiend Body

"Huff~"

It was not until this moment that Han Fei completely stabilized his strength. The current soul and strength should be his true basic combat power after breaking through to the Immortal Level.

After that, he needed to continue cultivating. In theory, he needed to improve his Supreme Divine Technique, Origin Star, and Godfiend Body together.

However, according to the elder, time stopped here during his trial, which meant that the strengthening of the Supreme Divine Technique and his Origin Star couldn't be completed here.

Then, he only had two ways to become stronger now, which was to cultivate the Godfiend Body. After leaving the God Ferrying Ancient Land, he would make up for the lack of the Supreme Divine Technique and his Origin Star.

Han Fei got up and came to a cage again. The corpse of the Monarch was still here, sitting cross-legged facing the spiritual barrier.

As soon as Han Fei entered this place, he immediately felt his soul suffer an impact.

However, not to mention that he was an Extreme Dao soul refiner, with the Demon Purification Pot, it was impossible for him to be heavily injured by the remnant soul intent of this Great Monarch. The other party's soul body had been destroyed. What could his soul intent do?

In addition to the soul intent, Han Fei sensed that the main law here was an elemental law as tough as thick soil.

This time, it only took Han Fei a year to superimpose this law on his law body.

When the law here weakened, Han Fei finally came to the Great Monarch. There was a message engraved on the ground in front of him.

"I don't think I'm wrong. It's only a matter of time before the myriad races are destroyed. What's wrong with looking for the Eternal Clan to avoid this disaster? To save the people of the myriad races, isn't the power of my entire race enough? The ominous will come eventually. Only the Eternal Clan can resist it. Even if I'm trapped to death here, I don't want to fight anymore. Along the way of cultivation, I... what have I finally cultivated? Hahaha..."

Han Fei frowned slightly. The Eternal Clan?

He had met the Eternal Clan once, but their paths were different. This person must have experienced many ups and downs in his life, exhausted all the strength of his entire race, and felt disheartened. So he tried his best to find the Eternal Clan, but someone didn't allow it and imprisoned him here for the rest of his life.

He didn't know how to comment on other people's deeds.

Han Fei heaved a sigh. "Sometimes, cultivation is like a journey with an unknown destination. Since you can't see the destination, you can only focus on the present. When I know what the end of the cultivation path is, I might be able to come here to tell you."

...

Another hundred years later.

Han Fei had broken nearly 50 prisons. He had narrowly escaped death more than ten times, not because of the Dual Extreme Dao or his many spiritual treasures, but because of his Origin Great Dao, the Great Dao of Life Replacement, and the green jade stone bridge.

Without the enhancement of his Origin Great Dao and the Great Dao of Life Replacement, Han Fei believed that even if he had embarked on the Dual Extreme Dao, he would die several times.

As for the green jade stone bridge, its function was to superimpose laws on his law body.

Han Fei had thought that as long as he frantically superimposed laws on his law body, he could quickly become stronger and even reach the intermediate or late stage of the Immortal Level.

In fact, this was not the case. By constantly stacking laws, he could only deepen his comprehension of laws. The power he could unleash would be greater and his combat power stronger, but it wouldn't directly increase his soul and strength.

On this day, Han Fei came out of a prison. After sitting cross-legged and recuperating, he asked, "Senior, are there any levels of strength in the law stacking stage?"

The old man seemed to have been there all the time and quickly replied, "Oh, there's no special classification of realms in the law stacking stage. In essence, it's just stacking laws while cultivating one's physique and soul. If you insist on making a detailed distinction in between, it's not impossible, but I don't think it's of much significance."

Han Fei thought to himself, Of course you think it's meaningless. The cultivation path now have changed drastically compared to yours back then.

Han Fei asked, "Senior, can you explain the law stacking for me?"

The old man seemed to like to chat and was not tired of Han Fei's query. He said, "As for law stacking, it naturally emphasizes the word 'stacking'. There are countless Great Daos in the world, from which countless laws are derived. If one merely stacks laws forcibly, he can't enter the Immortal Level in his entire life. Law stacking involves three steps. Listen carefully."

"As for the first step, all laws are different. When you break through more than a hundred prisons, you will find that the blending of laws creates both harmony and discordance. At this stage, your law body will undergo a qualitative change because of the filling of laws. As long as you provide sufficient energy resources, you can cross the level."

"The second step is that because the laws are both harmonious and discordant, laws will often escape from your law body and it's difficult to control them. At this stage, you need to establish your original law, which can suppress all the other laws. The stronger your original law is, the more laws you can suppress. This stage is the true law stacking stage. At this stage, you can stack as many laws as you want as long as you can withstand the shock. Therefore, at this stage, the gap is huge even among people of the same realm. Some people stack 100 laws, and some stack 10,000 laws. When their basic strength is comparable, the latter naturally insta-kills the former."

Han Fei immediately understood. No wonder he didn't feel that the Immortals from the Central Sea Divine Realm were very strong during the human race war.

### [God of Fishing](#)

#### **Chapter 3120: Law Body Cultivated, Immortal Level Entered (4)**

However, the Blade-Holder was ridiculously strong. It was probably because one's basic strength was related to his law stacking degree.

Han Fei couldn't help but ask, "There are countless laws in the world. How can I stack them one by one? If I stack them from the natural void, wouldn't it take a long time?"

Han Fei thought to himself, It has taken me a hundred years to stack only more than fifty laws. Then wouldn't it take me ten thousand years to stack five thousand laws?

The old man sneered. "Brat, you don't know how lucky you are. With the Monarchs' Jail, if you can break through it, you can stack 186 laws in a day, or even more. Are you still not satisfied? Besides, you have the path of reincarnation. Although I don't know how you did it, you can stack a law in less than three years on average. If word gets out, you will be hunted down!"

Han Fei couldn't help but feel a little guilty. "How long does it usually take to stack a law?"

The old man chuckled. "In the past, I was an unparalleled Heavenly Talent. It would take ordinary people at least a hundred years to stack a law. It would take them at least ten thousand years to stack more than a hundred laws. Stacking over a thousand laws is not something that can be achieved simply by spending time on it. It depends on the strength of your original law."

Han Fei thought for a moment. "If my original law is extremely powerful, can I stack laws infinitely?"

The old man said, "That's true. But if one's original law can really suppress all laws, then this person doesn't have to deliberately stack laws. The purpose of law stacking is to adapt yourself to all laws. But if your original law is extremely powerful, there's no need for you to adapt to all laws. If your original law is powerful enough, no law can hurt you."

Han Fei's eyes glittered. "Really?"

The old man smiled and said, "Of course, there are always some peerless Heavenly Talents in this world who can save hundreds of thousands of years of hard cultivation that others need. However, it's best to stack laws if you can. In the long run, it's still very beneficial. Once you break through to the Immortal Level and condense a divine persona, you can master all laws and can be called an omnipotent god. Those who only stick to one law are only strong at one law. The omnipotent gods have well-rounded abilities and complicated fighting techniques, making them tough opponents. But those who stick to one law are very good at fighting."

"An omnipotent god?"

Han Fei couldn't help but ask, "Is there anyone who is omnipotent and good at fighting?"

"Yes! This is what I said. If one's original law is extremely powerful and at the same time is willing to waste time on law stacking, once such a person becomes a god, he must be extremely strong."

Han Fei's eyes immediately glowed. Since he could have both the fish and the bear paw, how could he let go of such a good thing?

Other people couldn't find a way to stack laws quickly, but he had the Vast Ocean Navigator. He would always be faster than others if he searched for treasures everywhere.

Han Fei asked, "What about after law stacking?"

The old man asked, "What's the ultimate purpose of law stacking?"

Han Fei said without thinking, "Law Fusion."

He knew that if he wanted to become a Great Monarch, he had to accomplish the law fusion. Otherwise, he could only stay at the Immortal Level for the rest of his life.

The old man asked again, "What's the realm after law fusion?"

"Great... Immortal Level."



Han Fei was about to say "Great Monarch realm", but then he remembered that in the old man's age, the Great Monarch realm should be called the Immortal Level. Therefore, for the old man, the realm after the law fusion was the Immortal Level.

The old man continued to ask, "How can one reach the Immortal Level?"

Han Fei thought to himself, How would I know? I haven't reached that point yet. But the old man obviously didn't intend to tell me directly. He simply said, "There are some things that the person in the picture doesn't know. When you finish law stacking, think about where to fuse the laws you've stacked."

"Where to?"

Weren't the laws supposed to be fused into his body and soul? But Han Fei suddenly felt that something was wrong. When he stacked laws, he branded the law into his body and soul. Was law branding and law fusion different?

Yes, how can I guarantee that the laws are fused into my body?

The old man said leisurely, "I'll leave this problem to you to think about! By the way, if you can get out of here alive, go to the Graveyard of Gods. Maybe you can gain some comprehension."

Suddenly, a thought flashed in Han Fei's mind. This old man was reminding him of something, but he didn't seem to understand it.