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Chapter 3131: The Ultimate Secret Behind the Reincarnation (3)

"Surpass the concept of gods?"

Han Fei couldn't help being shocked. Aren't gods the end of the path of cultivation?

The Eldest Senior Brother continued. "Little Junior Brother, what will come will come. No one can stop it. Now, whether you open the Path of Reincarnation or not, the ominous is already returning. The difference is whether the one who returns in the end will be the dominator-level ominous creatures or the Ominous itself."

Han Fei swallowed. "Eldest Senior Brother, if the Ominous returns, can you stop it?"

After a moment of silence, Eldest Senior Brother said slowly, "I can't."

Han Fei couldn't help but be a little shocked. Even an omnipotent figure like Eldest Senior Brother couldn't resist it? How strong was it?

"However, although we can't stop it, it won't be easy for it to return completely. The Three Temples have naturally prepared some means for it. It's still possible to hold it off for tens of thousands of years."

If the Three Temples joined force, they could hold out for tens of thousands of years, what about tens of thousands of years later? Han Fei didn't dare to think about this problem.

Han Fei asked, "Why should I open the Path of Reincarnation after I find my original law? Why not the day when I become a Great Monarch or a god?"

Eldest Senior Brother said, "You'll find out when the time comes. Little Junior Brother, every time the ominous returns, there will always be someone bearing the pressure of the myriad races. We can't expect ordinary people to have the ability to resist the ominous. Therefore, you should know what it means to open the Path of Reincarnation."

Han Fei looked solemn. Yes, once the Path of Reincarnation was opened, the myriad races had the conditions for reincarnation. For example, everyone in the Graveyard of Gods was a peerless talent. Once they reincarnated, they would definitely rise quickly. When the gods gathered, it would be time for a battle of gods to erupt again.

Han Fei's body trembled slightly. He didn't expect that he would take on an extremely important role in the battle of gods in this generation.

Han Fei suddenly thought of something and quickly asked, "Eldest Senior Brother, I heard many people say that after the Age of Doom, there is no way to become a god in the Sea Realm or even the Sea of Stars. There should be many strong masters in the five divine realms who are stuck in the Great Monarch realm. But some people I know say that people can still transcend divine tribulations. Why is that?"

The Eldest Senior Brother said, "Divine paths are not severed. Divine Tribulations still exist, but most people can't pass them."

"Why? Are the current divine tribulations more difficult than the previous ones?"

"Because the fruits of the divine tribulations were stolen by a race."

"Huh?"

"What? Stolen? How can those be stolen?"

The Eldest Senior Brother's voice was leisurely. "At the end of the primordial era, the true body of the ominous descended. There was a person who fought the ominous alone and seemed to have reached some kind of agreement with it. He sealed the Path of Reincarnation and the true body of the ominous retreated. And the myriad races suffered heavy casualties. All the strong masters worked together to build the Bloodline Divine Tree, put it in the Soul Sea and ban the Path of Reincarnation. However, there was a race called the Primordial Soul Race. They could live in the Soul Sea and were ordered to guard the Bloodline Divine Tree. However, in the Age of Gods, many gods appeared. Later, the ominous attacked and a battle of gods began. All the gods died... Because of their innate advantage, the Soul Race secretly stole the bloodline essence of the gods, causing their race to rise quickly with the bloodlines of the gods..."

Upon hearing this, Han Fei immediately said angrily, "Damn it, are these people fools? They burned the bridge after crossing the river and killed the goose that laid the golden eggs. They are powerful, but what about all the other races?"

The Eldest Senior Brother's voice was calm. "As a result, the number of people who become gods in all the other races has greatly decreased. As for the Soul Race, they live in the Soul Sea all year round and have stolen the bloodlines of the gods. From then on, they underwent an essential transformation, and then changed their surname to Yi and called themselves the Eternal Race."

"The Eternal Race?"

Han Fei suddenly remembered the guy who invited him to join the Eternal Race. It turned out that they could become peerless experts through such despicable means.

Han Fei asked, "Didn't the myriad races join forces to kill the Eternals?"

The Eldest Senior Brother said, "When the myriad races learned of it, they were angry and tried to destroy the Eternals. However, the Eternals threatened to destroy the Bloodline Divine Tree and forced the myriad races to submit. If the Path of Reincarnation isn't opened, the Bloodline Divine Tree is the only hope of the myriad races. Otherwise, the myriad races won't even have the ability to reproduce. Once the Bloodline Divine Tree is destroyed, even if the ominous doesn't attack, all the other races will perish."

"Shameless..."

Han Fei's killing intent soared. The goddess was a little surprised to see Han Fei suddenly erupt with such killing intent. What's wrong with this kid? Why is his killing intent suddenly so strong?

Suddenly, Han Fei thought of something. "But, Senior Brother, what does this have to do with whether people can become gods or not? No matter how strong the Eternal Race are, how can they steal the fruits of the divine tribulations?"

Eldest Senior Brother said, "The divine tribulation is a tribulation of the heavens and earth. The Eternal Race controls the Bloodline Divine Tree, so they can fuse the bloodlines of all races. To a certain extent, they can transform into all races. At the last moment of the divine tribulation, it's also the time when the person transcending the tribulation is at his weakest. The Eternal Race entered the divine tribulation through the Soul Sea and sneak attacked the person transcending the tribulation. Using a deceitful method of substitution, they stole other people's opportunities to become gods and made themselves gods. As a result, Most of those who transcended the divine tribulation died and their gains were stolen by the Eternal Race. This is why it's said that divine paths have been severed."

"Disgusting..."

Han Fei couldn't suppress his killing intent. This Eternal Race was simply too disgusting, inhumane, deranged, and shameless. No wonder, it wasn't that no one could transcend the divine tribulation, but that they didn't dare to.

The reason why Li Tiangan and the others dared to transcend the tribulation was that they were strong enough to not be afraid of the Eternal Race stealing their fruits of godhood and could even kill them. That was why they dared to transcend the divine tribulation.

Han Fei's words were full of killing intent. "Eldest Senior Brother, does that mean that if I reopen the Path of Reincarnation, I can join forces with the gods to destroy the Eternals first?"

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The Eldest Senior Brother's voice was still calm. "Now, the gods in the Sea Realm or the Sea of Stars have withered, while the Eternal Race have many gods. Even if the Path of Reincarnation opens, the myriad races today don't have the strength to destroy the Eternal Race. If the Three Temples join forces, we might be able to destroy them, but once we do that, the Sea Realm and the Soul Sea will be destroyed. At the moment of the ominous return, the gods within the myriad races first engage in a fierce battle among themselves, which is sure to create an opportunity for the ominous to take advantage of...."

Han Fei was stunned. "Then there's no way to destroy the Eternal Race?"

The Eldest Senior Brother said, "Yes, there is. Once the Path of Reincarnation has been opened, the Eternal Race can no longer threaten the myriad races with the Bloodline Divine Tree. As for the ancient gods who still have remnant souls left, they can reincarnate. With their strength, they will rise again very quickly. At that time, as long as the person transcending the tribulation has a guardian beside him, the fruits of his labor will most likely not be stolen by the Eternal Race. The Sea Realm will once again have many gods emerging."

Hearing that, Han Fei didn't feel happy, because what Eldest Senior Brother said needed to be built on time.

Even if the ancient gods had all reincarnated, it would still take time for them to become strong. Even if their journey was smooth, it would still take tens of thousands of years. Otherwise, how could they reach the God Realm again?

And in the past tens of thousands of years, the shameless Eternal Race definitely wouldn't just stand by and watch. God knew what these people would do.

The only hope was that these people who had reached the peak of the Great Monarch realm could successfully transcend the divine tribulation and resist the Eternal Race.

However, with the current situation of the Sea Realm, most of the Great Monarchs were in the Central Sea Divine Realm, so the secret of the Reincarnation Road couldn't be kept for long. As soon as the threat of the Eternal Race was resolved, they would definitely scramble to transcend the tribulation. However, it was hard to say if these people were his friends or enemies.

Han Fei couldn't help but feel a headache. If he opened the Path of Reincarnation too early, there would probably immediately be more gods in the Sea Realm. In this case, if someone coveted the human race, it would be clearly difficult to intimidate them with the words of the Demon God.

Why did Eldest Senior Brother ask him to open the Path of Reincarnation after confirming your original law?

Although confirming his original law could allow him to enter the late-stage of the Immortal Level at any time, it was still hard to say when he could become a Great Monarch. Only if he could become a Great Monarch in a few hundred years or have the qualifications to deter gods could he ensure the safety of the human race.

Wait, not necessarily.

Han Fei suddenly thought of something. The opportunity was with the Primordial Divine Race. The Primordial Divine Race had been dormant for 100,000 years, so there must be a lot of strong masters in the race. Besides, the Primordial Divine Race were enemies with the Central Sea Divine Realm. If the bloodline restrictions on the descendants of gods could be removed, these people would definitely cause trouble for the strong masters of the Central Sea Divine Realm after becoming gods.

"Eldest Senior Brother, I know what to do."

...

After the conversation with Eldest Senior Brother, Han Fei felt that the mist in front of his eyes seemed to be lifted.

Now, he had figured out who his enemies were. They were the Central Sea Divine Realm, the Eternal Race and the ominous. Among them, the Central Sea Divine Realm would to a large extent transform into an enemy of the Eternal Race, but they would definitely still be enemies with the human race.

A great era, a brilliant era, would open. And he was the key to opening this era. Han Fei didn't feel much pressure. He just felt that for the first time, he felt the difference between good and evil. Before, he felt that 'evil' was a subjective term, but after hearing what the Eternal Race had done, he felt that he should push the huge wheel of the era to crush it.

Han Fei slowly opened his eyes, and the killing intent on his body slightly converged.

The goddess asked, "Were you chatting with someone just now, or did you think of something? Why did you suddenly have such a strong killing intent?"

Han Fei didn't answer but said, "Senior, can you do me a favor?"

"What is it?"

Han Fei's eyes flashed with ruthlessness. "Help me tell the remnant souls of the gods in the Graveyard of Gods that the people who just passed are my enemies. Tell them not to give those people their inheritance! Even if they do, I will kill them all."

The goddess was stunned for a moment. "You are challenging the gods. You haven't grown up yet. Who do you think will listen to you?"

Han Fei smiled. "I will give them a condition that they can't refuse. Within a thousand years, I will help you enter the cycle of reincarnation."

Buzz!

However, just as Han Fei finished speaking, suddenly, the tombs in the Graveyard of the Gods shook. In front of the goddess' tomb, towering figures suddenly appeared one after another.

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Chapter 3133: Death of Chu Tianlang (1)

The spectacle of many gods appearing in the Sea Realm last time might have occurred during the last ominous battle.

However, today, in the Graveyard of Gods, all the gods gathered at the goddess' star tomb. The majestic divine shadows were extremely solemn. Anyone who saw this scene would be shocked.

As for Han Fei, he stood up calmly and cupped his hands. "Seniors, I didn't expect you to pay so much attention to me. In that case, I'll get straight to the point."

Han Fei was slightly surprised, but not much surprised. The Graveyard of Gods was full of buried gods. If their remnant souls were still here, they might pay attention to him, or they probably didn't just pay attention to him, but to everyone.

At this moment, a god couldn't wait. "Boy, you said you could help us enter the cycle of reincarnation? Are you serious?"

Confidently, Han Fei raised his head and looked at the god who spoke. "I am the current Human Emperor, Han Fei. I always keep my word. If I say I can help you enter the cycle of reincarnation, I can."

A god said, "Why should I believe you?"

Han Fei sneered. "Senior, do you have a choice? How long have you been sleeping here? Do you have any hope of reincarnation? If you do, you won't be willing to choose a successor and try to pass on all your knowledge."

A god said, "Since the Primordial Era, the Path of Reincarnation has been severed. No one in the Age of the Gods dares to say that they can enter it, but now you said you could help us enter it within a thousand years. Boy, have you learned any news about the Path of Reincarnation?"

Han Fei wondered if he should tell them about the Reincarnation Road. However, this was a serious matter. If he told them that the Reincarnation Road was with him, it might cause trouble.

Han Fei said proudly, "Apart from being Human Emperor, I am also a disciple of the Void Temple. I don't know if you know of the Void Temple, but as far as the Eternal Race are concerned, they don't dare to mess with our Void Temple. I can reveal some information to you. The Void Temple has already grasped some secrets about the Path of Reincarnation. I wonder if this information can make you give up giving them your inheritances?"

Buzz ~ Buzz ~

For a moment, the gods' momentum soared to the sky, their divine persona collided with each other, and they seemed excited.

"We know about the Void Temple."

"Han Fei, you've just grasped some secrets about the Path of Reincarnation. Are you sure that you can reopen the Path of Reincarnation in a thousand years?"

Han Fei said indifferently, "The Void Temple has never lied. Now, the ominous is stirring, and some are already returning. But now, the gods in the Sea Realm and even the Sea of Stars have withered. Do you think the current Sea Realm can resist the ominous?"

"What? The ominous has returned?"

Han Fei said, "Before I came to the Graveyard of Gods, I had killed hundreds of thousands of destruction-level ominous creatures."

"The time won't be enough."

"No, there's still time. It will take at least tens of thousands of years for the dominator-level ominous creatures to return. However, if this is the case, when the Path of Reincarnation opens, we can't take a new path. We have to take our own old paths and return to our original divine position. That way, there's still time."

"The last time the Graveyard of the Gods opened, it was already the end of the Age of the Gods. At that time, the strength of the myriad races had already weakened to the extreme. Therefore, how can the current myriad races resist the returned ominous?"

"It's all that damn Eternal Race's fault. If I return to my divine position after reincarnation, I'll definitely fight this race to the death."

The gods discussed animatedly, and the goddess' eyes flickered as if she was thinking about something else.

Han Fei said, "Seniors, apart from the people of the Void Temple, only you know this news. Apart from that, no third party knows. I'm telling you this because firstly, I want you to be mentally prepared. Secondly, most of those people just now came from the Central Sea Divine Realm. These people slaughtered 70 billion people of our human race. I, Han Fei, am irreconcilable with them. As the saying goes, one has to be safe inside when fighting outsiders. Therefore, I must kill these people. Not just

these people, I will kill my way into the Central Sea Divine Realm sooner or later. Therefore, it's not that I don't give you face, but they are not worthy of inheriting your inheritances."

At this moment, killing intent surged from Han Fei. The gods knew that Han Fei was serious.

A god declared, "This matter will never reach the ears of a third party. The Graveyard of Gods is not a place anyone can come to. If the Path of Reincarnation can be reopened in only a thousand years, we won't sleep anymore. A mere thousand years is nothing to us."

A god echoed, "We are all people waiting for death. We will definitely not tell others about the Path of Reincarnation."

Han Fei said, "Of course I trust you, seniors. Otherwise, I wouldn't have told you this."

A god said, "Little friend Han Fei, your human race has lost 70 billion lives and you want to avenge them. We can understand your feelings. However, can you be sure that these people are all your enemies? There are always good and evil creatures in this world. Although these people are not as talented as you, they have made it here with luck, strength, and temperament. Do you want to kill them all?"

Han Fei stroked his chin. "If you insist on choosing your inheritors from these people, please set a test for them. Anyone who is hostile to our human race, can't take the inheritances! Because sooner or later, I will kill them. By the way, the people who came in with me grew up with me and became strong with me. They have cultivated for less than a thousand years but have become peerless Heavenly Talents. I believe even if I don't say it, you should be able to feel their talent."

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Chapter 3134: Death of Chu Tianlang (2)

"Hahaha! Little friend Han Fei, don't worry. We know what to do."

A god said leisurely, "That little fatty is not bad."

Han Fei thought to himself, I knew it. In terms of luck, Le Renkuang might be the luckiest one among the five of us.

A god said, "Since Little Friend Han Fei is even willing to tell us about the Path of Reincarnation, we naturally won't hesitate to set up one more test."

Han Fei grinned. "Thank you for taking care of me, seniors. Also, when the reincarnation begins, can you give me some spiritual treasures?"

The gods were speechless. You want more spiritual treasures? Do you look like you lack spiritual treasures?

Some gods even thought to themselves, I don't even have as many spiritual treasures as this guy does. You can even settle the matters on the Path of Reincarnation, how do you have the cheek to ask us for spiritual treasures?

However, in the end, a god stood up. The ancient god raised his hand and three high-quality Nature Spiritual Treasures flew out. "Young friend, if you want spiritual treasures, I'll give them to you. Among these three spiritual treasures, one is for soul suppression, one for soul extermination, and one for self-

defense. If the Eternal Race comes at you, you might need to use them. However, although spiritual treasures are good, don't rely on them. Once you enter the God Realm, you will find that no matter how good a weapon is, it's just a tool. Your own strength is far more important than the strength of a weapon."

A god agreed. "If we can really enter the cycle of reincarnation, we will definitely give you spiritual treasures."

Han Fei grinned. "Thank you, seniors. These weapons won't be covered in dust, and I won't keep so many spiritual treasures alone. When I kill all my enemies, I will pass them down to the world."

Han Fei wasn't lying. In the Graveyard of Gods, spiritual treasures were as many as stars. This proved that it wasn't difficult for a god to obtain spiritual treasures. If he really became a god, he might not need so many weapons. But now, he just wanted as many as possible.

The ferocious god in the Divine Jail had said that there were gods in the Central Sea. Han Fei had experienced how strong the gods were. Even their remnant souls could easily crush him to death, let alone a real god. If he didn't have high-quality spiritual treasures protecting him, he would probably be easily crushed if he went to the Central Sea Divine Realm.

A god said, "Little friend Han Fei, since you said a thousand years, we won't sleep anymore. We'll wait a thousand years. It's time to close the God Ferrying Ancient Land this time. Everyone, return to your positions!"

Buzz—

The projections disappeared one after another, and only Han Fei and the goddess were left.

Han Fei sighed in his heart. He had done the gods a favor. However, it would take ten thousand years before he could use this favor. At that time, it would be a question whether he could use it or not.

However, in any case, confronting the ominous surely couldn't be left to only him and a few others.

"Gods' Reincarnation, I really look forward to that day!"

On the other hand, Chen Lingsu looked at Han Fei up and down in confusion. She had a feeling that something was wrong, but she didn't see what was wrong.

In the end, Chen Lingsu said, "Keep telling the story! I'll send you there when you need to take action."

Han Fei smiled. "Okay!"

...

About a day later.

In the Central Sea Divine Realm, most of the more than 500 people had already entered the inheritance trial of the gods.

Chu Tianlang was undergoing a speed inheritance trial. At this moment, he had completed a round of basic tests and passed perfectly.

The second round of tests.

"Sure enough, the inheritance of a god is extraordinary. The basic trial just proves that I'm qualified to accept this inheritance. However, no matter what trial comes, I won't lose."

Chu Tianlang was confident of his talent. Suddenly, six doors appeared in front of him, on which the names of the six lineages were respectively written.

A divine voice sounded, "Choose one of the six ancient races as the trial goal. After completing the trial, you can obtain the heritage of this race and the speed inheritance. The chosen race will lose their luck."

Chu Tianlang was shocked. Were the benefits of the second trial already so generous? Did he even need to choose? The human race was rising, protected by a god, guarded by countless strong masters in the Godfiend Sea, and favored by the divine beasts and the ferocious beasts. If he could obtain the luck of the human race, not only would he get opportunities, but the human race would also lose their luck. How could he miss such a good thing?

"I choose the ancient human race."

Chu Tianlang didn't hesitate at all. His race had just lost the battle in the East Sea, and his clansmen were all indignant. He should avenge them.

Without hesitation, Chu Tianlang stepped into the gate of the ancient human race.

In front of his eyes, space changed, and Chu Tianlang instantly arrived at Chen Lingsu's star tomb.

However, what greeted his eyes was a strange scene. He saw that Wang Han, that bandit from the West Wilderness, was telling a story to a goddess.

Han Fei just glanced at Chu Tianlang and continued, "...The Heavenly Emperor was angry and took the Weaver Girl back to the Heavenly Palace, ordering them to separate. They were only allowed to meet once every year on the seventh day of the seventh month of the lunar calendar. Their staunch love touched the divine magpies. Countless divine magpies flew over and used their bodies to build a magpie bridge across the Star River, allowing the Cowherd and the Weaver Girl to meet in the Star River..."

The goddess listened with relish and said, "Not bad. Meeting only once a year is truly remarkable and worth admiring. However, in reality, there is a distinction between gods and mortals. Mortals' bodies cannot be united with divine beings. This story is still imbued with too many beautiful fantasies... Well, you go ahead and do your work. We'll continue later when you're finished."

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Chen Lingsu waved her hand and looked at Chu Tianlang.

Chu Tianlang was also dumbfounded. Wasn't this a trial about the ancient human race? Why did he see Wang Han? Why did he appear on the goddess' star tomb?

He was led to the depths of the star tomb by a spiritual treasure... Could it be that this was the person who had really set up a trial for him?

Han Fei slowly got up and looked at Chu Tianlang. "I didn't wait a day in vain. A big fish has come!"

The goddess said, "Some of these people aren't weak, and you've just advanced to the Immortal Level. I'm afraid it will be difficult for you to win against all of them, so Ancient God Star Scar sent him over."

Chu Tianlang was stunned. Didn't this goddess die? How could she still move and speak?

Han Fei cupped his hands. "Thank you for taking care of me, Ancient God Star Scar."

Then, Han Fei looked at Chu Tianlang. "You may be surprised to see me, but I don't have to hide anything from a dead person."

On Han Fei's face, his appearance changed back to his original appearance. Chu Tianlang couldn't help narrowing his eyes. He didn't recognize this person. Although he didn't know what was going on, he instinctively felt that something was wrong.

In particular, after only one day, how did Wang Han go from the Carefree Level to the intermediate Immortal Level? This speed of strength improvement was ridiculous.

Swish ~

Han Fei raised his hand and the Blood Sky Blade appeared in his hand. He slowly said, "I am Human Emperor Han Fei. Today, I'll send you to hell."

"Human Emperor Han Fei? Are you Han Fei?"

Chu Tianlang's pupils were constricted and he immediately became vigilant. He wasn't afraid of Han Fei, but he just felt that this person was very dangerous. In the battle of the East Sea Divine Realm, more than forty Great Monarchs had died, which shocked all the major forces in the Central Sea Divine Realm.

As the leader of this battle, the name of Human Emperor Han Fei was already famous among the major forces. Almost everyone knew him.

"Human Emperor? No wonder there is a trial for luck. It's because you are here."

Chu Tianlang knew that he had been tricked, because Han Fei had just thanked Ancient God Star Scar for his attitude, which meant that Ancient God Star Scar was helping him.

Chu Tianlang was furious. "Graveyard of the Gods, very good! How dare you trick me?!"

Han Fei grinned. "Don't talk nonsense. If you can win today, I'll let you live. If you can't, that's your fate."

Swish ~

Chu Tianlang was not stupid. While Han Fei was speaking, he disappeared in an instant. His speed was the fastest. In an instant, it was as if there were a hundred figures flashing and a thousand wolf claws tearing.

Boom!

However, Chu Tianlang saw that Han Fei instantly turned into more than six thousand lightning marks that surrounded him in all directions.

"Not good! It's the inheritance of the Ancient God of Thunder Note!"

Chu Tianlang naturally knew some of Han Fei's abilities and knew the Ancient God of Thunder Note's inheritance very well. After all, Lei Heng had already mastered this inheritance.

Clang!

Han Fei activated the Draw Technique, and Chu Tianlang seemed to have foreseen the direction of his appearance and blocked it.

"Huh? This guy made the judgment the moment I appeared."

Bang!

Chu Tianlang was sent flying hundreds of thousands of kilometers with a single blow. The blood in his body churned and his soul trembled.

He was shocked. This person's knife technique was so strange that it could shake both his body and soul. If it weren't for the protection of his Soul Suppressing Spiritual Treasure, he would have been injured by this knife.

However, Chu Tianlang was still clamoring, "I was wondering how strong the Human Emperor was! You haven't even mastered the Thousand Thunder Flash. Your strength seems to be at the intermediate Immortal Level, but only your strength and soul have reached this level. In general, your combat power is only equivalent to the early stage of the Immortal Level. That's right. How much stronger can you become in a day?"

Han Fei grinned. "Then feel it again."

With a tap of his foot, Han Fei appeared beside Chu Tianlang. His saber was no longer limited to the Draw Technique. As the saber beam slashed out, the space suddenly reflected thousands of saber beams.

Chu Tianlang's expression changed slightly. Why was this person's saber technique so strange? He felt that it was comparable to the Blade-Holder. However, he was best at speed. Even with such dense saber beams, he could still block all of them.

Han Fei thought to himself, The early-stage of the Immortal Level is already different from the Carefree Level. His strength and soul have already transformed. But even so, Chu Tianlang can still deal with him relatively easily. As expected of a strong master who can ambush the crown prince of the Divine Capital.

Immediately, Han Fei brandished the knife in his hand and tens of thousands of knife beams slashed out.

At the same time, fist auras filled the sky, soul killing swords, demonic sounds rang in his throat, Yin and Yang reversed, and fire essence stirred...

The whole set of attacks was strange but smooth. Although his basic strength was weaker than Chu Tianlang's, after breaking 186 cages in a row, his strength had been greatly improved.

The battle continued, and Han Fei and Chu Tianlang had already turned into two streaks of light, colliding thousands of times in a second. Chu Tianlang was shocked. This guy had become so strong.

Whether it was speed, strength, soul power, or various means of attack, he seemed to have changed completely.

And Han Fei seemed to realize something. Chu Tianlang had already confirmed his original law. His speed was extremely fast, his footwork was strange, and his grasp of the spatial law was very strong. The spatial law was even filled with many law elements. If they kept fighting like this, it would probably take a long time.

"Retreat!"

Just as Han Fei was considering whether to use his Origin Great Dao, Chu Tianlang retreated quickly, wanting to distance himself, take a rest, and then fight.

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However, when he was about to retreat, he found that a spiritual barrier had been set up in this place.

Chu Tianlang made a prompt decision and immediately activated a secret technique. Under Han Fei's fatal slashes, his strength directly increased to the late-stage of the Immortal Level.

At the same time, Chu Tianlang took out a Dao talisman, and a claw mark soared into the sky. His strength was quite impressive, probably exceeding the realm of Immortal-level.

"So what if you have reached the Immortal Level? Die!"

Unfortunately, Chu Tianlang didn't know that Han Fei had seen too many Great Monarchs' means in the past day.

Han Fei opened his hands and six Dao diagrams suddenly appeared in front of him.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

Five Dao diagrams were damaged in a row, but the claw mark failed to cross the boundary of the sixth Dao diagram.

Instead, Han Fei took the opportunity to wave his saber and destroy the claw marks. With the enhancement of his soul power, he launched a peak-level blow.

"How is it possible? How can you take a Great Monarch-realm blow?"

Chu Tianlang's expression changed as he fused with his Companion Spirit, the Heavenly Wolf. At the same time, his Soul Suppressing Spiritual Treasure, Eight Treasure Glass Bead, appeared.

Han Fei no longer held a knife, but used two fingers as a sword. The sword energy surged wildly, and the power of many laws was poured out together.

Han Fei said, "You overestimate yourself. That wolf claw just barely had the combat power of a Great Monarch. Why couldn't I take it?"

Chu Tianlang could tell that Han Fei was going to fight in close combat and was using him as a sharpening tool. Immediately, all the laws and luck in his body bloomed.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

The void exploded one after another, and deafening sounds rang incessantly.

The onlookers, the gods, were already active because of the news of the Path of Reincarnation.

A god said indifferently, "Han Fei broke through to the early-stage of the Immortal Level too fast, but he can't connect to his Origin Star here. His basic strength hasn't improved yet. At this moment, the battle is equivalent to an early-stage Immortal fighting a late-stage Immortal. Under such circumstances, he can still suppress this ancient demon. No wonder the Creation Divine Prison chose him."

A god said, "I'm afraid it's not that simple. He was only at the peak of the Carefree Level when he entered the Creation Divine Prison. To be able to come out of the Creation Divine Prison means that this kid still has many trump cards. At this moment, he has been suppressing his Origin Great Dao and not using it. Is he testing his laws?"

A sword god said, "That's right. He's trying different laws. After he's done, Chu Tianlang will be killed. However, he's too hasty."

Chen Lingsu said occasionally, "Don't damage my star tomb. Be careful."

Chu Tianlang was shocked. Although he knew that Han Fei was using him as a whetstone, there was nothing he could do. In just one day, this guy had the means to resist the Great Monarch-realm attacks. Was this Human Emperor really so abnormally strong?

Two hour later.

Chu Tianlang failed to maintain his secret method in the end. Although his strength had been improved to the late-stage of the Immortal Level, he still failed to gain any advantage from the collision of their laws.

In terms of the number of stacked techniques, his laws were several times more than Han Fei. In terms of speed, he was also several times faster than Han Fei. In terms of overall combat power, he was also stronger than Han Fei, but he just couldn't break Han Fei's many methods.

Just when Chu Tianlang could no longer maintain his secret method, Han Fei said indifferently, "That's it. Your original law doesn't seem to be strong enough. In that case, die~"

At this moment, the goal of the trial had been achieved. Han Fei had already clearly figured out his current strength. He had also made a preliminary attempt between different laws.

Buzz!

His Origin Great Dao was activated, the Blood Sky Blade bloomed with brilliance, and the Ragnarok was also launched.

Crack~

One of Chu Tianlang's arms was cut off and crushed by Han Fei.

Without a word, Chu Tianlang hurriedly took out the Eight Treasure Glass Bead, but the bead was broken by Han Fei's knife.

"Puff ~"

Fresh blood spurted out, and Chu Tianlang was horrified. "Impossible. Even if you use a secret method, how can your strength and knife intent suddenly become so strong?"

Han Fei smiled. "I was just playing with you. Did you take it seriously? I forgot to tell you that no matter what realm I enter, I'll be invincible in that realm. Either you become a Great Monarch now or die."

Bang!

Chu Tianlang's battle suit was shattered, and half of his body was cut open by Han Fei.

He roared and spewed out a black pearl.

Crack~

Chu Tianlang's body exploded, and blood spurted out.

The mystic pearl shattered, and Han Fei said leisurely, "I enter the Immortal Level with the law of strength. I can kill you as easily as picking up grass."

At this moment, Han Fei could use the Creation Divine Prison. However, Han Fei didn't think Chu Tianlang was qualified to enter the Creation Divine Prison. Since he couldn't sharpen his knife anymore, he might as well use him to stack laws!

"Puff ~"

Even before his death, Chu Tianlang couldn't understand why Han Fei was so strong.

After the battle, Han Fei thought that judging from Chu Tianlang's combat power, there was still a lot of room for his improvement. It seemed that he had to find a way to cultivate in seclusion for a period of time after leaving the God Ferrying Ancient Land.

At this moment, Chen Lingsu said, "You don't have to try. One's original law matches his origin. You should know which law is your original law. What you need to do is to stimulate your original law and make it reveal, bloom, and suppress all laws."

Han Fei sighed. "I just want to see if I have several original laws."

Chen Lingsu shook her head. "No, a person only has one original law."

However, Han Fei didn't agree in his heart, because he was born with dual spiritual heritages. He might have a second original law.

However, he had only grasped a few laws at this moment. He was indeed a little too hasty.

Han Fei smiled. "I see."

Putting away Chu Tianlang's corpse, Han Fei said, "Let's talk about the Legend of the White Snake. Well, it's the love story of a human and a snake..."

[God of Fishing](#)

Chapter 3137: Kill All Enemies (1)

Less than an hour later, Chen Hongyan from the Flying Immortal Tower appeared on the goddess' star tomb.

"... Bai Suzhen and Xu Xian are finally married... Senior, wait for me for a while. I'll be quick this time."

Chen Lingsu was listening attentively. Seeing Han Fei suddenly stop talking, she waved her hand helplessly.

She turned around and said to the gods, "Don't send them over one by one. This kid is hiding his strength and refuses to use his full strength. Let him solve the rest together!"

"Okay!"

A god responded decisively. Indeed, with the strength Han Fei had shown, he didn't need to send them over one by one.

Some people could almost sweep through this realm once they stepped into a certain realm. Although Han Fei hadn't confirmed his original law, even the late-stage immortals who had confirmed their original laws couldn't resist Han Fei whose strength soared by multiple times.

At this moment, Chen Hongyan was also shocked. "Are you... Human Emperor Han Fei?"

Han Fei smiled. "Yes, it's me."

However, this time, no god spoke, so Chen Hongyan thought it was just a trial. Although she didn't know how Han Fei snuck in, she didn't dare to underestimate him. After all, this person was the Human Emperor and had once set up a trap to kill more than 40 Great Monarchs. How could she dare to underestimate him?

Buzz!

Han Fei's strength skyrocketed. This time, he didn't hide his strength, saying, "In my opinion, you are the weakest of the four Immortals from the Central Sea Divine Realm. Perhaps you think your soul power is very strong, but unfortunately, I don't think so."

Chen Hongyan was nervous. "Human Emperor Han Fei, cut the crap. Let's speak with our fists!"

Chen Hongyan was not Chu Tianlang. She directly activated a secret technique, and her Companion Spirit turned out to be a blood-colored coral.

When her strength increased to the late-stage of the Immortal Level, a blood-colored flame enveloped this place.

"God Burning Hellfire."

As soon as she attacked, Chen Hongyan used her absolute trump card. Previously, even when facing the crown prince of the Divine Capital, she didn't use the Hellfire.

Even Han Fei was a little surprised. He didn't expect this woman to have such a method. If it were an ordinary person, their combat power might have been greatly reduced by the hellfire.

Once their combat power was greatly reduced and they faced such a powerful enemy, they would definitely die.

However, Han Fei was feeling the pain from his body and soul in the hellfire. It was a familiar smell. However, this hellfire had burned him for two hundred years, so Han Fei only frowned slightly and then raised the Blood Sky Blade.

"How is that possible?"

Chen Hongyan was shocked. She had experienced the feeling of being burned by hellfire. Under the burning of hellfire, a normal person's combat power would be reduced by at least fifty percent, or even more.

However, Han Fei didn't say a word and even completely ignored the existence of the hellfire.

Buzz!

Activating his Origin Great Dao, Han Fei's strength soared, doubling, tripling... As his strength soared by six times, Han Fei felt that he seemed to have reached his limit. This was only because his soul and flesh had already transformed. Otherwise, he might only be able to withstand five times his combat power.

"It seems that my limit is only six times!"

Han Fei's current strength had skyrocketed by six times, which was already his limit. The star powers alone had far exceeded 10,000 points.

"First move, Soul Slash."

The Flying Immortal Tower mainly focused on the soul. There was a red mark floating between Chen Hongyan's eyebrows, and she didn't dare to underestimate Han Fei's methods.

Clang!

"Puff! Puff! Puff!"

With just one slash, Chen Hongyan vomited three mouthfuls of essence blood in a row. She was shocked. "You've already entered the intermediate stage of the Immortal Level?"

Han Fei grinned. "Do you think I'm lying to you? If you can take three thousand attacks from me, I'll let you go."

"Three thousand attacks?"

A god was lost for words. He had taken a fancy to Chen Hongyan, but this woman was also an enemy of the human race, so he had to give her up. At this moment, almost all the gods could see that Han Fei was an Extreme Dao Soul Refiner. Otherwise, it was impossible for him to heavily injure Chen Hongyan with one slash.

Even with the protection of the Soul-Subduing Spiritual Treasure, Chen Hongyan could be seriously injured by thirty attacks, not to mention three thousand. Besides, with the Ragnarok and the dual killing of body and soul, even if Chen Hongyan's soul could withstand it, her body couldn't!

After only thirty-eight slashes, Chen Hongyan's body collapsed and blood gushed out of her eyes, nose, mouth, and mouth. She knew that she was no match for Han Fei, so at the last moment, she decisively wanted to take out a God Slaying Needle.

However, when the God Slaying Needle was about to touch Han Fei's glabella, it was blocked by a small vine.

"Puff ~"

Chen Hongyan's death was only expected. However, the surrounding gods all spoke up.

"Demon Purification Pot?"

"Is that the Demon Purification Pot?"

"No wonder Little Friend Han Fei inherited the Creation Divine Prison so easily."

"The person who inherits the Demon Purification Pot must bear the responsibility of fighting against the ominous. The Creation Divine Prison probably chose to surrender to Han Fei because he saw the Demon Purification Pot."

"Good lord, I'm afraid the ominous of this generation won't be simple!"

"It can't be a coincidence that the Demon Purification Pot and the Path of Reincarnation appear one after another."

"The treasures won't appear for no reason. Since they have appeared, there must be a reason. This ominous battle this time may exceed our imagination."

After cleaning up Chen Hongyan's corpse, Han Fei extinguished the hellfire on his body and sat down cross-legged without making a sound. Then, he continued to tell the story.

...

Three days later.

In the Graveyard of Gods, on a star tomb, 398 Heavenly Talents from the Central Sea Divine Realm had already gathered here. These people had all been sent here during trials.

[God of Fishing](#)

Chapter 3138: Kill All Enemies (2)

Han Fei looked at the stars and frowned, because he didn't find the Blade-Holder.

Yes, Zhao Longma from the Primordial Divine Academy had been eliminated, but the Blade-Holder had passed the trial of a god. This meant that the Blade-Holder actually didn't have any ill intentions towards the human race.

However, although he had no ill intentions towards the human race, Han Fei knew that he was still on the side of the Central Sea Divine Realm.

Just like before, he and Chu Tianlang attacked the Divine Capital Dynasty together.

This number didn't surprise Han Fei. After all, the Ancient Demons and the Divine Demon Forest had both participated in the war to destroy the human race. Almost all of them were hostile to the human race.

The people who weren't hostile to the human race were mainly from the Primordial Divine Academy and the Flying Immortal Tower. Han Fei didn't pay much attention to these people who had passed the trial.

Buzz!

Suddenly, on this star, countless people looked at the Chaotic Nether River filled with flowing nebulae, only to see a young man standing on a black chain, swimming towards them.

"Look, someone is actually moving freely in the Nether River!"

"No, it's his spiritual treasure. That spiritual treasure can take him to travel freely in the Nether River."

Someone who had seen Han Fei's portrait was shocked. "This is... Human Emperor Han Fei."

"What? How is it possible?"

"But I remember the Human Emperor didn't come on this trip!"

"Yes, it's Human Emperor Han Fei. I've seen his portrait."

"Why is the Human Emperor here? There are only these people in the God Ferrying Ancient Land. How can the Human Emperor be here?"

Zhao Longma raised his spear. He suddenly thought of a person. A disciple of the Ancient God Academy had told him that Feng Xingliu didn't have such a powerful friend and suspected that Wang Han was Han Fei.

However, he denied it. But now, he suddenly realized that that guy's suspicion was right. There was only one possibility why Han Fei suddenly appeared at this moment.

Zhao Longma shouted, "It's Wang Han. He's Wang Han... Han Fei disguised himself as Wang Han."

Boom~

Many people were secretly shocked. Wang Han was Han Fei? A bandit from the West Wilderness and the leader of the human race? How could the two be the same person?

Peach Blossom Five suddenly stood up, her pupils constricted. Wang Han first appeared three years ago, but he won every battle he attended. How could this be the normal combat power of a bandit from the West Wilderness? It was not that she looked down on the strong masters of the West Wilderness, but if there was such a person in the West Wilderness, he would have hidden himself too well. This seemed to conflict with Wang Han's personality.

However, it was useless to think about it now. Han Fei's purpose could be imagined. Most of the people here were from the Ancient Demon Clan and the Divine Demon Forest. He was clearly here for revenge.

Peach Blossom Five shouted, "Everyone, we've been tricked. There's something wrong with the trials. We were sent here deliberately. Han Fei's purpose is clear. Today, either he or we will die. Everyone, let's fight with all our strength!"

Roar!

Someone from the Ancient Demon Race roared, "Don't hold back later. Attack with all your strength."

Someone was depressed, "How did he do it? Why did the gods collude with him?"

At this moment, Han Fei had already taken out Chu Tianlang's corpse and laughed. "Hello, everyone from the Ancient Demon Clan and the Divine Demon Forest!"

"Tianlang."

"Marshal Chu."

"Damn it, Han Fei, you brat, how dare you kill a strong master of our Ancient Demon Race? I must bury you with him today."

"Bah ~"

Han Fei spat in disdain. "You're thinking too much. Since you've appeared here, you no longer have a chance. From the moment you attacked our human race, you should have realized that once you failed to take down the human race, you would have to face the wrath of our human race."

Peach Blossom Five shouted, "Everyone, prepare to attack."

Boom!

Six thousand lightning marks bloomed in the void. This time, Han Fei didn't intend to dawdle and raised his strength to its peak.

"Pfft!"

An ancient demon was beheaded with one slash, its demon blood was swallowed by the Blood Sky Blade, and its blood fighting intent and ability to drink blood erupted. Its killing intent multiplied, and its knife intent became even stronger.

Boom!

Under Han Fei's feet, a lightning circle erupted, then the lightning arc jumping and speed reduction domain were launched.

Boom Boom Boom ~

Until this place was completely covered by lightning, they didn't have time to attack Han Fei.

Thousand Thunder Flash was activated again and again. Although many people had activated their secret methods, few of them could resist Han Fei's attack.

After all, except for Peach Blossom Five, most of these people were Dao Proving Level and Carefree Level cultivators. Not to mention that Han Fei was already an Immortal-level expert, even if he was still at the Carefree Level, these people were not his match.

Someone shouted, "Let's activate our laws together and use the laws to imprison him."

However, as soon as he said so, a blood-colored blade swept past, shattering his Soul Suppressing Spiritual Treasure and all his Chaotic Spiritual Treasures and battle suit.

Many people hurriedly tried to restrict Han Fei with the laws here. Sure enough, every blade of grass and tree here seemed to be sealed.

However, the lightning marks were still flashing.

Someone was shocked. "Where is he?"

"Are you looking for me?"

Behind this person's ears, a soft and slow voice sounded.

"Puff ~"

This person didn't even know when Han Fei appeared on his side. By the time he heard Han Fei's voice, it was already too late. A punch pierced through his soul and his soul was destroyed.

"Not good. The laws can't imprison him."

Zhao Longma snorted, and a Blood Pill flew out of the spear and fused into his body.

"Roar!"

A white Qilin leaped into the air. Its beast blood boiled and turned into a ball of flames, entering Zhao Longma's body.

[God of Fishing](#)

Chapter 3139: Kill All Enemies (3)

Zhao Longma's strength soared. At this moment, he no longer felt that ordinary strength could shake Han Fei. A Dao scroll flew out of his body.

As soon as the scroll was opened, more than eight hundred Demon Fire Kylins rushed out at Han Fei. Behind the Kylins was a spear that was as powerful as a star beam.

Swish ~

At that moment, in the eyes of everyone, Han Fei's body was shining with golden light. Zhao Longma's full-strength blow was actually held by Han Fei with one hand, and the eight hundred Demon Fire Kylins were actually crushed by the endless knife streams behind Han Fei.

"That's impossible. A few days ago, you were only at the Carefree Level."

Zhao Longma couldn't believe it. He was also a powerhouse on the God Roll. If he unleashed his full strength, he could at least reach the intermediate stage of the Immortal Level, but he wasn't even qualified to shake Han Fei.

Bang!

The fist light exploded, and Zhao Longma was sent flying backward, his body battered and broken. Fortunately, his Soul Suppressing Spiritual Treasure flew out to protect his body.

Han Fei sneered. "As a strong master on the God Roll, I thought I had some tricks up my sleeve, but in the end... It's a mess."

Peach Blossom Five suddenly shouted, "He's in the intermediate stage of the Immortal Level. Everyone, lend me your strength. Don't resist. I'll deal with him."

Countless vines swept across nearly a hundred people in the Divine Demon Forest.

"Puff ~"

Han Fei quickly performed the Draw Technique, and a hundred petals swirled around Peach Blossom Five. The power of his slash only shattered one petal.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The petals around Peach Blossom Five were rapidly decreasing, but Han Fei felt that her strength was constantly increasing.

Seeing this, Han Fei didn't stop him. Instead, he smiled slightly and said in a strange voice, "If you want to suck it, suck more. You might not be able to suck it in a while."

Swish! Swish! Swish!

"Puff! Puff! Puff!"

When Han Fei went all out, he had no more scruples. These so-called Monarchs were powerless to resist him. In a moment, a hundred people were killed. To a certain extent, they were equivalent to wooden stakes with Soul Suppressing Spiritual Treasures and armor. This was the difference between a real peerless genius and an ordinary genius.

At this moment, Han Fei suddenly saw that more than a hundred people, who were all strong masters of the Divine Demon Forest, had turned into their original forms, turning into demon plants. However, they were not becoming stronger, but withering.

Yes, their vitality, their power, everything of theirs was withering.

Someone looked at Peach Blossom Five in horror.

Someone shouted, "Miss Wu, spare me."

Seeing this, Han Fei didn't do anything but watched quietly. Peach Blossom Five was surrounded by petals, as if it was afraid of Han Fei's sneak attack.

Seeing that the Monarchs here were gradually losing their vitality, he didn't have to do anything. He held the Blood Sky Blade and killed one with each step.

Someone regretted it and roared, "Peach Blossom Five, you b*tch, I won't let you succeed even if I blow myself up."

Rumble!

Now that there was a person who blew himself up, there would be two, and three. In the blink of an eye, more than a dozen people blew themselves up. After all, the strength of Peach Blossom Five was limited. The backlash caused by multiple self-detonations forced her to give up absorbing the vitality and the power of laws of these people.

At this moment, there were only 147 people still standing here. This meant that in less than an hour, 151 Monarchs who were considered top experts in the Sea Realm had died.

The Blood Sky Blade was surrounded by blood, and the blade was shiny. Its former master was already powerful enough to kill strong masters as easily as picking up grass. However, they were far less crazy than Han Fei, who killed hundreds of strong masters of the same level at the drop of a hat. It had a feeling that maybe it could make a name for itself and even become an ultra-quality Nature Spiritual Treasure.

At this moment, after absorbing so many people's vitalities, Peach Blossom Five's strength seemed to have reached the critical point of the Immortal level. If it weren't for the limitation of her realm, she would have advanced to the Great Monarch realm long ago.

Unfortunately, due to the limitation of her realm, no matter how much power she absorbed, she was still only Immortal-level. If she was, Han Fei could beat her.

Peach Blossom Five's voice was cold. "Human Emperor Han Fei, who gave you the courage to challenge me alone? No matter how talented you are, I will kill you under the vines today."

Swish! Swish! Swish!

Hundreds of petals, like blades condensed from dazzling stars, arrived in an instant. However, Han Fei slashed backhand.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Booming explosions rose and fell one after another. When the Peach Blossom Five's strike dissipated, Han Fei was blasted back 30,000 kilometers. Even his battle suit was shattered, the Star Sea Mystic Sand fell off, revealing his body that was shining with golden light and seemed to be imprinted with ancient divine patterns.

Han Fei smiled. "I see. A demon plant is a demon plant after all. Your attack contains a lot of soul attacks. Your original law is a bit like the Ten Thousand Techniques Transforming into Flowers. It's strong, but not strong enough. Therefore, you're actually taking the path of dual killing of body and soul too. Unfortunately, you're not an Extreme Dao expert. With these flowers and plants, you want to fight an Extreme Dao cultivator? Who gave you the courage?"

Peach Blossom Five was shocked. How could this guy be so strong? How could he have such terrifying combat power?

Slap!

Han Fei raised his hand and waved the chain.

Peach Blossom Five was still waiting to see what tricks Han Fei had up his sleeve. However, without any warning, she felt that something was wrong. There seemed to be a crisis coming. However, although she was vigilant, in the next moment, she felt that her back was suddenly whipped. She felt a burning pain, her body and soul were injured, and blood oozed from the corner of her mouth. If she hadn't increased her strength to the ultimate level of the Immortal Level, she would have been killed.

God of Fishing

Chapter 3140: Kill All Enemies (4)

"How is that possible?"

Peach Blossom Five looked at the black chain in Han Fei's hand, wondering if it was this thing that hurt him. This thing should be a high-quality Nature Spiritual Treasure with the ability to ignore all seals and laws. Otherwise, she would have noticed that blow.

Han Fei waved his hand again, and Peach Blossom Five immediately became vigilant. She felt a black shadow appear beside her waist, and that part of her body instantly withered.

Bang!

Half of Peach Blossom Five's demon plant-body was swept into powder.

"Sure enough, the Creation Divine Whip has its limitations. Its power is from me. At this moment, although my Origin Great Dao is circulating crazily, Peach Blossom Five also used a secret method to increase her strength to the peak of the Immortal Level. I succeeded in that strike just now because she was caught off guard."

However, Han Fei was still smiling. In the next moment, Peach Blossom Five grunted again, her body trembled, and blood oozed from the corner of her mouth again.

"That's impossible. I've already dodged it."

Han Fei didn't explain. This was the rule of the Law Enforcement Divine Chain. As long as the whip came at you, you wouldn't be able to avoid it.

The peak state of Peach Blossom Five's secret technique was about the same as Han Fei's current peak combat power, so she couldn't resist it.

Pa! Pa! Pa!

Han Fei brandished the whip and tried to tie Peach Blossom Five up, but once the chain moved, there would be a sudden pause, which was the best he could do. Knowing that the chain was weird, Peach Blossom Five certainly wouldn't just surrender, so he tried several times but failed.

"Sure enough, it's still a little difficult to restrain a late-stage Immortal-level powerhouse. Maybe I can do it when I completely stabilize my strength at the intermediate Immortal Level."

Peach Blossom Five had already discovered that the chain was unstoppable. She simply roared, and every five of the petals surrounding her combined into a white peach blossom. The white peach blossoms fused and turned pink. This cycle repeated until the petals were completely red, equivalent to every 20 petals forming a red peach blossom.

"Han Fei, you're still not strong enough. You want to kill me? In your dreams."

However, Han Fei was holding the Thunder God's Hammer in his hand. As the lightning vibrated between the heavens and earth, an Immortal-Level heavenly tribulation fell.

Boom Boom Boom ~

Explosions sounded one after another.

At the critical moment, Zhao Longma thrust his spear at Han Fei like a dragon.

Apart from Zhao Longma, there were as many as a dozen people who took this opportunity to attack. It could be seen that their ability to grasp the timing was very precise.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Where Han Fei was, the ground was sunken, and there were many people around.

Beside Zhao Longma, someone snorted coldly. "So what if you're the Human Emperor? Under the Primordial Demon Slaying Array of the Primordial Divine Academy, you'll still be annihilated."

However, as soon as he said so, a figure jumped out of the ruins of the earth, holding a giant hammer with flashing lightning arcs in his hand.

Although the Thunder God's Hammer was a mid-quality Nature Spiritual Treasure, it had the power comparable to a high-quality Nature Spiritual Treasure after being enhanced by thunder techniques. The heavenly tribulation that was created according to his strength had exceeded the level of ordinary immortals.

Therefore, this blow should be able to shake a Great Monarch.

In the ruins, a huge peach tree was split in half. It was Peach Blossom Five's original body. At this moment, her roots were grabbing three strong masters from the Divine Demon Forest, continuously absorbing their vitality.

Han Fei's lips curled. "It's really a stupid idea to transform into your original body."

Swish ~

The Creation Divine Chain directly locked up the heavily injured original body of Peach Blossom Five. For a moment, she even lost the power to extract other people's vitality.

Han Fei walked to the peach tree and said indifferently, "Thank you for helping me solve so many people. I did take advantage of this battle. Alas, I can't help it. I advanced too fast and my strength is not stable... But it doesn't matter. I can use any means to deal with you, hehe..."

As he spoke, Han Fei waved his hand and the Blood Sky Blade appeared in his hand. With a slash, he destroyed the soul of Peach Blossom Five.

He didn't intend to use the Creation Divine Prison. At the very least, Immortals were not worth it. The enemy of the Immortal Level was only worthy of being a donor for him to extract laws.

At this moment, when Peach Blossom Five died, Zhao Longma and the others were all horrified. The only Immortal-level powerhouse here died just like that?

Han Fei put on a weird smile. "Everyone, it's time for you to go to hell."

No matter how small a mosquito was, it was still meat. Although these people hadn't entered the Immortal Level, they had accumulated a lot of resources and he could deprive them of some power of laws.

Zhao Longma's expression changed drastically. "Everyone, we have no choice but to fight."

An hour later.

There were corpses everywhere. Zhao Longma was covered in blood, and the phantom of a Great Monarch stood in front of him.

However, a black chain was attached to the projection of the Great Monarch. What else could it be if not the Creation Divine Chain?

Crack~

The Great Monarch's projection was cut apart by Han Fei with a single slash. Zhao Longma's heart sank. Even such a trump card couldn't shake Han Fei? Why, why did he encounter such a monster for no reason?

In the next moment, behind Zhao Longma, Han Fei said slowly, "The so-called God Roll doesn't live up to its name."

Slash~

Zhao Longma's soul sea was pierced through and his body was mutilated. He still tried to escape, but Han Fei simply took out a bronze bell and covered him with it.

In the next moment, chaotic soul power intertwined inside the bronze bell, and Zhao Longma was crushed inch by inch.

None of the 398 people here survived. Unfortunately, many people chose to blow themselves up, so Han Fei didn't get all the corpses.

But it didn't matter. He had obtained nearly 300 corpses. As long as he took them out, their Origin Stars would be his. When the time came, he could draw the power of laws from them and stack at least dozens of laws for himself.

When Han Fei returned to the goddess' star tomb, Chen Lingsu said indifferently, "It's not easy to prove Dao. Are you going to fight your way through the Central Sea Divine Realm like this?"

Han Fei said, "The Sea Realm is already in such dire straits, so this bit of Monarchs is not a big deal. Senior, look, there are so many people, but they can't even beat me. If we count on them to fight against the ominous, we might as well count on the ominous to crash into the Chaotic Thunder Domain. Besides, I'm a reasonable person. These people are used to tyrannizing others in this era where all kinds of laws are withering. How can we subdue them without beating them up?"

"You're a reasonable person?"

Chen Lingsu rolled her eyes, and the other gods were speechless.

Chen Lingsu shook her head slightly. "You men are all the same... Arrogant. However, since your Void Temple can open the Path of Reincarnation, you have the final say. Alright, now that you have no enemies, can you tell stories in peace?"

"Uh! Senior, I might have been emptied by you."

Chen Lingsu said, "Then you can make up some stories."

"... Are their trials so slow?"

Chen Lingsu said, "It will take at least a month for the others to complete their trials. Just make up some stories. Don't worry."

Han Fei's face darkened. After racking his brains, he said, "Well, I remember another one. It's called the Heavenly Fairy Match. It's about the beautiful and kind Seventh Fairy..."