

G O F 3161

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Chapter 3161: A Misunderstanding? (1)

In the middle of the night, Han Fei caused such a big uproar, killed strong masters from the Miracle Forest in public, and then asked to see the Holy Lady. More importantly, the people from the Miracle Forest seemed to have agreed. This was simply outrageous.

However, everyone was here for the joust. Why did you meet the Holy Lady in advance?

Immediately, someone in the welcoming city protested, "What does the Miracle Forest mean? If you let someone meet the Holy Lady at this time, what do you take us for?"

"That's right. Wang Han killed your strong masters in public, but the Miracle Forest just let him off. We're not convinced."

"This is simply ridiculous. A joust? I think it's just a show. You just pulled us in as foils, right?"

A strong master from the Divine Demon Forest suddenly said, "Seniors from the Miracle Forest, tomorrow is the day of the joust. It's better not to let such a thing happen."

In the crowd, someone sneered. "I heard that this Holy Lady was the one who killed Holy Lady Qingchan with Wang Han in the God Ferrying Ancient Land. Is there a special relationship between the two of them?"

Buzz!

As soon as he said so, there was an uproar.

"What? Really?"

"Is this Holy Lady that assassin?"

"How is it possible? Is the Miracle Forest out of their mind to make someone who killed the previous Holy Lady the new Holy Lady?"

"Ridiculous, this is simply ridiculous. What is the Miracle Forest doing?"

Many strong masters of the major factions frowned slightly. They knew that a new Holy Lady would appear in the Miracle Forest, but they didn't expect it to be this person.

If an assassin became a Holy Lady, wouldn't they be on tenterhooks every day?

However, many people in the Miracle Forest were looking for the person who spoke just now. Although many people saw Xia Xiaochan when they left the God Ferrying Ancient Land, most people didn't dare to peep at her because the Great Monarchs were there.

Therefore, many people didn't know this at all.

Being exposed at this moment, this fact naturally caused a huge uproar.

The Great Monarch of the Miracle Forest immediately locked onto the source of the sound. It was a jade slip in a booth. Just now, the jade slip shattered, and the sound erupted from the jade slip.

At this moment, they naturally knew that someone was deliberately causing trouble.

As for who was behind this? They thought it was probably Wang Han.

Not long after Han Fei left, he felt the ground twist. He was not taken to where Xia Xiaochan was, but in a certain woodland in the Miracle Forest.

Han Fei sneered. "What do you mean?"

Behind Han Fei, a voice sounded, "You're too much."

Han Fei looked back, but he didn't see anyone, but he knew where they were. Therefore, Han Fei shrugged casually. "I don't understand what you mean. Is it me or is the Miracle Forest too much? You ambushed me, but now you act as if you are the victim. How do you have the cheek to say this?"

In the darkness, a woman slowly walked out. "Revealing Chanyi's identity doesn't seem to help you win the joust. I don't understand what your purpose is."

"Great Monarch Yun Duo?"

Seeing the visitor, Han Fei recognized that it was Xia Xiaochan's so-called long-dead teacher.

Han Fei said, "Of course I know Ye Chanyi's identity, but why do you think I'm the one who exposed her identity? If it weren't for the Miracle Forest, I wouldn't have revealed her identity at all!"

Yun Duo looked at him leisurely, as if judging the authenticity of Han Fei's words.

Indeed, according to the intelligence gathered about the God Ferrying Ancient Land, Wang Han was very strong, to the point of being ridiculously strong. Among the younger generation, there was absolutely a chance for him to compete for first place on the God Roll.

If such a person's goal was only to win the joust, there was indeed no need to expose Chanyi's identity.

Han Fei sneered. "You should solve your own enemies. If you can't find the enemy, don't blame me. I'm just an Immortal. How did I become the number one enemy of the Miracle Forest?"

Han Fei said with his eyes closed and used very arrogant words to absolve himself, seeming to look disdainful. In fact, he had already calculated in his heart. It seemed that Feng Yu and the others had already taken action. They were really efficient.

He sneered in his heart. You think my goal is Xia Xiaochan? Little do you know that if I really want to take Xia Xiaochan away, it will be as easy as blowing off dust for me.

Yun Duo looked at Han Fei deeply. Seeing that Han Fei was looking back at her without flinching, she couldn't help but have the illusion that this person wasn't an Immortal at all but a Great Monarch.

The cloud said, "I won't let you see Chanyi, at least not tonight. I know you have the means to kill a Great Monarch, but you can only kill me at best. But once you do that, things will get out of hand."

"Huh!"

"Interesting."

Han Fei could roughly understand what she meant. They felt that if he killed Yun Duo, it would arouse Xia Xiaochan's hatred. Of course, this would definitely affect Xia Xiaochan's state of mind, so Han Fei really wouldn't attack the cloud.

However, Han Fei asked curiously, "Can you make yourself clear? From the time you arranged for a Great Monarch to ambush me to your little trick just now, you tried to lure out the person behind me. What are you afraid of? Shouldn't I be the same as those who participated in the joust?"

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Yun Duo glanced at the depths of the Miracle Forest and said indifferently, "Since you want to know, there's no need to keep this matter a secret from you. This is because from the beginning, when Chanyi was born holding the jade pendant, we knew that Chanyi wasn't completely born naturally. At first, we suspected that she was the reincarnation of a god, because Chanyi's bloodline seems to be a divine bloodline. Everyone thought that her future achievements would be limitless."

Han Fei wasn't surprised. After all, the Eldest Senior Brother replaced the real fruit with Xia Xiaochan, so she was supposed to be valued, but Xia Xiaochan fled to the Southern Dipper in the end. This didn't seem right.

Yun Duo continued, "But later, we discovered that not only was Chanyi's soul missing, but the blood flowing in her body was also not real divine blood, but the blood of a divine descendant. There is a difference between divine blood and blood of a divine descendant. Do you know what this means?"

Han Fei narrowed his eyes slightly, but before he could speak, Yun Duo said, "It's a secret of the Sea Realm that the bloodline of divine descendants is blocked, so even if Chanyi has seen a divine path, she's still not qualified to become a god."

Han Fei's eyes were slightly cold. "So, you just treat her as a sacrifice? As Ye Qingchan's stepping stone?"

Yun Duo said, "The Miracle Forest needs a god. As Chanyi's teacher, I can only buy her a chance."

"Nonsense."

Han Fei sneered. "Your so-called chance is just to make her a more useful stepping stone. Even if she cultivates to the peak of the Great Monarch Realm, she will still be Ye Qingchan's stepping stone."

Yun Duo said, "At least Chanyi will have a chance to become a Great Monarch. Otherwise, she would have died in the Sky Opening Realm."

Han Fei frowned. "What about now? Since the descendants of gods can't become gods, why do you make her the Holy Lady now?"

Yun Duo sighed. "There has to be a Holy Lady in the Miracle Forest. Besides, the West Wilderness is in chaos. The Primordial Divine Race, which is the descendant of the gods, is showing signs of showing up. This might be an opportunity. As for whether this opportunity will fall on Chanyi, it's up to fate."

Han Fei said, "Heh, I don't think what you said has anything to do with me, right? Why are you targeting me?"

Yun Duo asked, "Are you actually a descendant of a god too, right?"

"Huh?"

Han Fei thought to himself, How did she know?

Although in essence, this was true, he was different from the descendants of the gods in the West Wilderness.

Yun Duo said, "Do you still want to keep it a secret? Then let me make it clear... You came with the other half of the jade pendant. You obviously know about Chanyi's previous life. Judging from Chanyi's bloodline, you probably won't be able to become a god either, right? If it were someone else, our Miracle Forest wouldn't care. Even if Chanyi can't become a god, if her husband can, in a sense, the Miracle Forest will have the protection of a god in the future. But if neither of you can become a god, not to mention that the purpose of the Miracle Forest hasn't been achieved, once Chanyi regains her memories, you will return to the Primordial Divine Race. And this will bring disaster to the Miracle Forest."

"Well..."

Han Fei was speechless. These people thought that they knew everything, but in fact, that was all their guesses. What made things worse was that they guessed wrong.

Yun Duo said, "Once the descendants of the gods of the Primordial Divine Race show up, do you know what kind of bloodbath we will face? The strong masters of the Central Sea Divine Realm will not let them go. If the Miracle Forest is involved and attracts the suspicion of... God-level powerhouses, you should know how serious the consequences will be, right?"

Han Fei completely understood now. It turned out that the Miracle Forest regarded him as a divine descendant of the Primordial Divine Race. 100,000 years ago, the Primordial Divine Race suffered a bloodbath, which scared these people, so they wanted to kill him before he revealed his identity as a member of the Primordial Divine Race so as not to implicate the Miracle Forest.

Han Fei couldn't help but laugh. "So, all your worries are because of the Primordial Divine Race?"

Yun Duo nodded. "Of course. If you leave voluntarily and don't participate in this joust, I will hide Chanyi's secret. Even if the Primordial Divine Race is wiped out again, at least the Miracle Forest can protect Chanyi."

"Hahaha!"

Han Fei laughed wildly. "Let me ask you, what would happen if I weren't from the Primordial Divine Race?"

Yun Duo asked, "Is this hypothesis meaningful?"

Han Fei said, "Let's just hypothesize."

Yun Duo said, "Of course, no one will stop you from joining in the joust."

Han Fei wondered if he should expose his identity as the Human Emperor, but on second thought, if he directly revealed his identity as the Human Emperor, the opposition of the Miracle Forest would probably be fiercer. This was because he had already offended almost all the super forces in the Central Sea Divine Realm. Considering the cautious nature of the Miracle Forest, he should thank God if the Miracle Forest hadn't invited the people of the Central Sea Divine Realm to come to catch him.

However, if he didn't expose his identity as the Human Emperor, it seemed impossible for him to get rid of his identity as a member of the Primordial Divine Race.

However, Han Fei thought of something else. "What if the power that prevents the divine descendants from becoming gods disappears?"

Yun Duo frowned slightly.

Han Fei chuckled. "Why do you think the Primordial Divine Race has shown signs of showing up recently? They've been disappearing for a long time. Why do they have to show up recently?"

Buzz!

Yun Duo's pupils were constricted. "Have you found a way to become a god?"

Han Fei slightly raised his head and said, "What if I say yes?"

Without waiting for Yun Duo to speak, Han Fei continued, "If the experts of the Primordial Divine Race become gods, do you think we'll be afraid of those lousy gods of the Central Sea Divine Realm?"

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Chapter 3163: A Misunderstanding? (3)

Han Fei's words were full of disdain for the Central Sea Divine Realm and even for their gods.

"How can you prove it?"

This time, it was no longer Yun Duo speaking, but the high priest of the Miracle Forest who had appeared in the darkness at some point.

Han Fei's pupils were constricted slightly, and he said leisurely, "Old woman, I don't need to prove anything to you. Your Miracle Forest can't afford to offend the Central Sea Divine Realm, but do you think you can afford to offend the Primordial Divine Race? The ominous is returning, but the various Divine Realms in the Sea Realm are scheming against each other. Aren't you afraid of the ominous? If the ominous attacks, do you expect the Central Sea Divine Realm to protect you?"

After a pause, Han Fei continued, "If the Miracle Forest really has an ancient heritage, you should know it. The descendants of gods originally existed to deal with the ominous, but for some special reasons, they lost the chance to become gods. But their bloodline was stolen by the lousy gods of the Central Sea Divine Realm... Now, you want to ambush and kill me because you are afraid of the Central Sea Divine Realm. I don't think such a Miracle Forest needs to exist in this world."

Han Fei suddenly turned around and looked at the high priest. "I'm only standing here and talking to you calmly because of Chanyi. If you still push me, humph, it won't be difficult for our Primordial Divine Race to flatten the Miracle Forest."

The high priest's expression was ugly. She was also decisive in the past. However, after sitting in this position for a long time, she had many things to consider. Just as Han Fei said, the Miracle Forest seemed powerful, but this strength was not real. This was because from the high priest's point of view, without a god guarding, a super force was actually impossible to resist a really powerful enemy.

Ye Chanyi had given them hope in the past, only to bring them even more disappointment.

Later, Ye Qingchan gave them hope again. However, no one expected that a whetstone would break the knife.

Now, they still had one last hope, which was to use the name of the Holy Lady to find the protection of a potential god.

However, Han Fei's appearance shattered their hope again and might even lead the entire Miracle Forest to a dead end.

In the end, they made a choice, which was to kill Han Fei. However, after paying the price of a Great Monarch and seven Immortal-level powerhouses, they realized that the Primordial Divine Race was also not something they could shake.

At this moment, the Miracle Forest was in a dilemma.

Han Fei was secretly delighted. If he confirmed his identity as a member of the Primordial Divine Race, at least the Miracle Forest wouldn't dare to touch him again.

"You can participate in the joust, but don't meet Chanyi tonight. Since you're confident, go back to the welcoming city! Otherwise, it might not be a good thing if everyone protects."

Han Fei grinned. "Thank you, High Priest."

These words were a little ear-piercing to the high priest and Yun Duo. Just now he called the high priest "old woman", but now he called her "High Priest". This guy's attitude changed too quickly.

However, the high priest said, "Can you release Qingshu now?"

Han Fei shook his head. "No."

The high priest frowned, but Han Fei said, "I'll tell you what happened after the joust. Anyway, Great Monarch Qingshu is still alive."

"Okay!"

The high priest didn't ask further. Since the conflict had been resolved, Wang Han probably wanted to hold a trump card to prevent the Miracle Forest from changing its mind. It could only be said that the young people nowadays were getting harder and harder to deal with.

In the welcoming city, seeing Han Fei's return, the countless people who came to participate in the joust finally calmed down a little. However, people were still discussing it spiritedly. Someone shouted, "Seniors of the Miracle Forest, please explain the relationship between Wang Han and the Holy Lady."

"Yes, there must be an explanation."

"What if they've already slept? Then what about the joust?"

"Yes, explain..."

"Explain..."

As the saying went, the law didn't punish the masses, so there was nothing to be afraid of. Would the Miracle Forest dare to attack so many strong masters on the spot? If they did, the Miracle Forest would really be finished.

Yun Duo shouted in a low voice, "Everyone, calm down. I am the master of the Holy Lady. Here, I can assure you that there is nothing between Wang Han and the Holy Lady. Just now, he didn't see the Holy Lady but was persuaded to return by me."

Upon hearing this, a handsome man in the crowd put on a smile. Nothing between them? Xia Xiaochan was already pregnant with Han Fei's child, who was probably his future son-in-law!

Zhang Xuanyu, who had changed his appearance, sighed. "Sure enough, the world is full of liars, including the Great Monarchs."

As for Han Fei, he didn't need to explain like Yun Duo. He sneered, his Qi and blood vibrated, and his voice was wild. "What are you talking about? What does the joust have to do with you cannon fodder?"

"F*ck, this guy is so f*cking arrogant."

"Damn it, how arrogant he is!"

"Anyone can win this competition except Wang Han."

"Everyone, we must take him down on the field."

Han Fei's lips curled in disdain, but no one, including Yun Duo, noticed that the moment Han Fei's Qi and blood vibrated, a black fog quietly attached to Yun Duo.

Yun Duo even glanced at Han Fei. "Why do you have to anger everyone?"

Han Fei shrugged. "Because they made me unhappy."

Yun Duo was helpless. She didn't know if it was a good thing or a bad thing to let Han Fei join in the joust.

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Chapter 3164: A Misunderstanding? (4)

Having no choice, she spent a moment comforting the crowd. At this moment, someone in the crowd asked again, "Senior, why did the current Holy Lady kill the former Holy Lady Qingchan?"

Ye Chanyi said, "This matter has nothing to do with the joust. However, I can tell you that there have always been two Holy Ladies in the Miracle Forest, one in the light and the other in the dark. The two Holy Ladies fought in secret, and only the stronger one could become the real Holy Lady. Obviously, the current Holy Lady, Ye Chanyi, won..."

"Hiss!"

"I see. Doesn't it mean that Ye Chanyi is stronger than Ye Qingchan?"

"Oh my god, I thought that Holy Lady Qingchan was the best Heavenly Talent in this generation in the Miracle Forest. I didn't expect there to be someone stronger than Holy Lady Qingchan."

After Yun Duo said that, everyone understood and didn't say anything. After all, their purpose of participating in the joust was not simple. It didn't matter who they would marry as long as they could marry the Holy Lady.

After the explanation, two strong masters from the Miracle Forest came to receive Han Fei and their attitude was completely different from just now. The two served Han Fei alone.

Han Fei smiled. Let them discuss whatever they want! It has nothing to do with me.

In fact, he didn't want to find Xia Xiaochan tonight, but to leave the black fog clone in the Miracle Tree.

Up to now, he hadn't seen where the Miracle Divine Tree was. Although he wouldn't directly steal the small vine tonight, he had to sneak in first.

Half an hour later, the Guest Welcoming City was lively again.

Han Fei casually strolled around, and two Perfected Star Transformation Realm cultivators of the Spiritual Race followed behind him, not daring to say anything. This was not an ordinary person. He had killed members of the Spiritual Race but returned safely. Who would still dare to provoke him?

When passing by a teahouse, Han Fei stopped and said casually, "Boss, serve me a pot of tea."

As soon as Han Fei sat down, 70 to 80% of the people in the teahouse left. The boss could only swallow his tears, thinking to himself, This is simply a plague!

The moment Han Fei sat down, in his strongest state, he spoke to a man who was having a heart-to-heart conversation with a girl a few streets away. "Yuyu, the situation has changed. The original plan has been terminated. Inform Feng Yu and the others. However... the plans for tomorrow will proceed as scheduled."

Han Fei was drinking tea and knocking on the table, seeming to be deep in thought.

In fact, he was indeed thinking, but he wasn't thinking about the joust or stealing the small vine. He was thinking that after this matter was settled, Xia Xiaochan would have to fuse with her old self. If the child was born in the Miracle Forest, wouldn't the child be considered a member of the Miracle Forest?

"No, Xia Xiaochan still has to go with me. I should put my child in the Thug Academy."

...

While Han Fei's white-mist body was thinking, his black-mist body had already followed Yun Duo to the depths of the Miracle Forest.

And Han Fei finally saw the Miracle Divine Tree. Its size seemed to be a little similar to the Primordial Star Tree. There was an entire world on the tree, but it was not as big as the Primordial Star Tree.

Yun Duo came directly to this place. This meant that the Great Monarchs in the Miracle Forest probably lived on the Miracle Tree! This was not easy to deal with. When he came to steal the small vine, he had to be exceptionally careful and be fast. Otherwise, once he was discovered, it would be difficult for him to succeed.

Besides, once he failed to steal the small vine, the Miracle Forest would probably know that the Human Emperor was here. With the attitude of the Miracle Forest towards the Central Sea Divine Realm, even if his identity was exposed, he might not be able to get the small vine.

Swish ~

Because Yun Duo's speed was too fast, Han Fei appeared outside a tree space before he had the time to read the information of the Miracle Tree. This was the place where the high priest usually cultivated.

At this moment, Pei Bai and Si Hongye were also there. When Yun Duo arrived, Si Hongye said indignantly, "High Priest, you're wrong! What kind of person is Wang Han? We all know..."

"I don't know."

Pei Bai interrupted her.

However, Si Hongye ignored him and continued angrily, "High Priest, it's been millions of years. Have you ever heard of a person from the Primordial Divine Race becoming a god? No... But what about the Central Sea Divine Realm? Although the Central Sea Divine Realm has never announced it to the public, the superpowers in the Central Sea Divine Realm are all guarded by gods. Are we really going to take this risk?"

Pei Bai was dumbfounded. "What's going on? Is Wang Han from the Primordial Divine Race?"

"Hey! Shut up!"

The high priest finally said, "Do you think I don't know? Now that things have come to this point, there are some things that I have to tell you. Don't tell anyone else."

"Huh?"

Everyone was stunned. Was there a secret in the Miracle Forest that even they didn't know?

The high priest said unhurriedly, "I didn't want to tell you, but you will find out eventually... Ye Qingchan and Ye Chanyi may be the last two divine fruits that the Miracle Divine Tree has borne in its life..."

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Chapter 3165: The Joust (1)

"What?"

Everybody was shocked.

Pei Bai asked, "The Miracle Divine Tree has existed since ancient times. After countless years, it has given birth to countless strong masters for the Miracle Forest. Why is it... suddenly like this?"

Yun Duo was also shocked. "High Priest, what's going on?"

Si Hongye frowned. This information was indeed beyond her expectations.

The high priest sighed. "I'm not saying that the Miracle Tree is dying, but... I'm afraid we don't have time to wait for the next time the Miracle Tree gives birth to divine fruits."

Seeing their solemn faces, the high priest sighed. "Wang Han is right. The ominous has returned. When Qingchan and Chanyi were born, I had actually received a message from the Sea of Stars. Now, in the depths of the Sea of Stars, the situation of the ominous invasion has become severe.. There has been a large-scale divine war. Among the strong masters in the Miracle Forest, more than a dozen Great Monarchs have died in battle. The previous Holy Lady was seriously injured in this ominous battle. Not only us, but many super forces have lost many strong masters..."

"Has the war started?"

"How is it possible? Has the situation in the depths of the Sea of Stars reached this level?"

"No wonder, no wonder 100,000 years ago and thousands of years ago, two consecutive large-scale conscriptions took away many experts from the Sea Realm at once."

Han Fei's heart did a flip.

"The divine war has already broken out? So many experts have already died? And the experts have been conscripted?"

This was the biggest secret he had heard so far. No wonder the superpowers didn't seem to have many experts.

When Han Fei entered the Immortal level, he had doubts in his heart, but he didn't take it to heart.

It was easy for Dao Provers to cross to the Carefree Level. It was no secret that from the Carefree Level to the Immortal realm, one had to condense a law body.

However, in theory, it was not a problem for an Immortal to live for millions or even tens of millions of years. Logically speaking, among the major factions that had existed since the Age of the Gods to this day, there should be more than so few Immortal-level and Great Monarch-level powerhouses.

But the fact was that the number of strong masters in the Sea Realm was relatively too few. For example, there were only more than 20 strong masters who had proven Dao in the Heavenly Race. For example, the Phoenix Divine Race, one of the three giants of the South Sea Divine Realm, only had three Great Monarchs on the surface, but they controlled a territory comparable to the Divine Capital Dynasty.

But hundreds of Monarchs from the Divine Capital Dynasty came to the God Ferrying Ancient Land. This number really shocked him. When he was in the Divine Capital Dynasty, he didn't know that there were so many strong masters there.

From the looks of it, it was not that these super forces had few experts, but that most of them were not in the Sea Realm but fighting in the Sea of Stars. Besides, most of these people probably wouldn't be able to return. Otherwise, why would the old woman of the Miracle Forest be afraid of him?

The high priest said, "Wang Han is right about one thing. If the ominous really attacks, the Central Sea Divine Realm won't care about the Miracle Forest. Whether what Wang Han said about the lifting of restrictions on the bloodline of divine descendants is true or not, it doesn't matter. It's useless to curry favor with anyone at this time. As long as we don't have a god, we will be bullied. Whether it's the super forces of the Central Sea Divine Realm or the Primordial Divine Race, the marriage alliance won't work."

The high priest suddenly snorted. "Our Miracle Forest can't be reduced to being threatened by others. Therefore, after this matter is over, I'm prepared to... transcend the divine tribulation."

"What?"

Pei Bai's face changed slightly. "High Priest, are you going to pass the divine tribulation at this juncture?"

Si Hongye also said, "High Priest, you must not. Transcending divine tribulations is dangerous. The Eternal Race will definitely not let go of this opportunity."

However, the high priest shook her head slightly. "I've made up my mind. There's no need to persuade me anymore. Even if I have to risk my life, I have to give it a try. If I succeed, the Miracle Forest will regain its position as the overlord of the South Sea Divine Realm. If I fail... you shall wake up the Miracle Tree, expel Wang Han and Chanyi, and leave the South Sea Divine Realm. The Miracle Tree will guide you to a new home."

Yun Duo asked, "High Priest, is the matter so serious?"

The high priest said in a cold voice, "The Central Sea Divine Realm can't be trusted. If I die, they will most likely steal the luck and lifeline of our Spiritual Race and deprive us of our Heavenly Talents' inherited bloodline. In the past, the Primordial Divine Race declined like this. I don't want the Miracle Forest to suffer the same fate."

The high priest's voice was tragic. Han Fei felt that it was mostly because of his provocation that she had to make such a decision.

It did make sense. A peak-level Great Monarch who could even protect the entire Miracle Forest alone was threatened by an Immortal-level junior but couldn't do anything. She must be quite frustrated.

Han Fei thought to himself, he must not let this high priest know that he had nothing to do with the Primordial Divine Race. Otherwise, if the other party knew that she had been deceived, he didn't know how furious she would be.

However, Han Fei still admired this old woman for her decisiveness.

With no way out, she immediately wanted to risk her life.

Another moment later.

After the high priest explained the matter, Yun Duo and the other two left with worried looks.

Yun Duo came to a cave on the Miracle Divine Tree, which was Xia Xiaochan's cultivation cave.

"Master, why are you here?"

Yun Duo put away the worry in her eyes and smiled. "The joust will be held tomorrow, so I came to see you. However, you don't seem nervous at all. Is it because you have absolute confidence in Wang Han?"

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Chapter 3166: The Joust (2)

Xia Xiaochan said, "Master, I have absolute confidence in myself. Now, I have already embarked on dual divine paths."

Yun Duo sighed slightly. "It's fine if you don't want to talk about it. By the way, have you found your missing soul?"

Xia Xiaochan played dumb. "I haven't found it yet, but when the Yin-Yang pendants gather, I occasionally have a headache, as if something wants to burst out of my body."

Yun Duo looked at her disciple thoughtfully. There was no telling if she believed her or not, but she said, "Don't cultivate tonight. Take a good rest. I'm leaving."

Han Fei had already quietly got off Yun Duo and hid in a corner.

As soon as Yun Duo reached the entrance of the cave, she suddenly stopped and paused. "Chanyi, your eyes seem to have become very agile now!"

After saying this, Yun Duo left the cave. Xia Xiaochan was puzzled. What does this mean?

At this moment, Han Fei's voice rang leisurely, "She guessed that you were lying. It seems that she knows you quite well."

"Huh? You're here?"

Xia Xiaochan was delighted, but when she spread out her perception, she found nothing. The cave was only this big. Where could Han Fei hide?

Han Fei said, "I'm in your bed."

As he spoke, his black-mist body patted the bed, raising a breeze.

Xia Xiaochan's face slightly changed. "Little Black's concealment technique is already so unbelievable? Then I'll find a chance to take you to steal the small vine."

Han Fei said, "If you go there, it will be too obvious."

Xia Xiaochan said, "But there are heavy restrictions guarding the small vine. If I don't go, once they're triggered, the high priest will definitely find out."

Han Fei said, "It's okay. I have a way to break it. Just tell me where the small vine is."

...

The next day.

On an ancient battlefield in the Miracle Forest, countless strong masters gathered.

This ancient battlefield was said to have been left behind by the former gods. Then it was sealed and had completely become a battlefield. Most of the selections, trials, and sparring of the Spiritual Race were here.

Now, this place was overcrowded.

As Xia Xiaochan's master, Yun Duo presided over the joust.

At this moment, there were as many as ten arenas in the field. After all, there were too many people from all sides, and the audition was the most time-consuming.

Han Fei sat alone outside the field, occupying an ancient tree. Except for him, no one dared to approach.

However, there was one exception, which was Feng Xingliu. Carrying a big pipe, this guy came to Han Fei's tree with an ugly expression and then swooshed up the tree.

"Wang Han, do you really have to participate in this joust?"

Han Fei pretended to sigh leisurely, took out his big pipe, clinked it with Feng Xingliu's pipe, and said, "Xingliu! In this world, there are always accidents that come very suddenly. I can't do anything about it, but believe me, I love Yuyu the most."

"Bah... cut the crap. If you still want to be my brother, give up this joust."

"Puff! Huff~"

Han Fei blew a long puff of smoke and said firmly, "Impossible."

"Humph! Then I won't be your brother anymore."

After that, Feng Xingliu took out six flags and said, "These are the Eight Desolate Banners you gave me. I'll return them to you."

However, when Han Fei took the Eight Desolate Banners, a spiritual will entered his body.

A message that Feng Xingliu had reserved was imprinted in Han Fei's mind. "There's something in the banners. Feng Yu gave it to you. Although your plan has changed, you know that she never liked the Miracle Forest, so she didn't trust it, so she asked the Patriarch for it."

Han Fei accepted the Eight Desolate Banners and smiled. "Fine, I'll give you a better one next time."

"Humph! I don't care."

Countless people's perception swept over. Seeing this scene, some sneered, some shook their heads, some cursed, and some mocked.

"Heh, it seems that Wang Han has completely offended the Phoenix Divine Race. Even a playboy like Feng Xingliu can't play with him anymore."

"He deserves it. Feng Yu's status in the Phoenix Divine Race is no different from the Holy Lady in the Miracle Forest. He wants both of them. How can there be such a good thing in the world?"

"That's right. Although he's talented, there are countless strong masters here. Someone will definitely be able to defeat him."

At this moment, Yun Duo said, "It's my honor that you've come from afar. However, I only have one disciple and she can only marry one man. We have no choice but to hold a joust to select a husband for her. However, this time, the winner will be decided by sparring, not a life-and-death battle. Therefore, when the battle starts, please make sure not to injure or kill anyone. Besides..."

Yun Duo smiled casually. "The Holy Lady, Ye Chanyi, is at the peak of the Carefree Level, so she will only choose among experts at and above the Dao Proving Level. If you don't meet cultivators of the same realm, you should spar with those of a lower realm."

This kind of challenge method was not about the realm, but potential and talent. It was to prevent some old monsters who had cultivated for many years from winning with their accumulated strength.

However, it was extremely unfriendly to the Sky Opening Realm, because the Sky Opening Realm wasn't even qualified to participate in the joust.

However, this method of competition had already been revealed by the Miracle Forest, so among these countless strong masters, only a few thousand people actually participated in the joust. Most of them were either here to watch the Monarch-realm battle, make friends, or sell goods.

After all, such a grand event was no different from an exchange meeting to a certain extent.

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Chapter 3167: The Joust (3)

However, at this moment, a voice suddenly resounded from many people in the Sky Opening realm.

"In the Miracle Forest, there are two Holy Ladies. The winner can seize the divine path of the loser and obtain dual divine paths. The joust seems to be looking for a husband for the Holy Lady, but in fact, it's meant to find a tool. Once the Holy Lady becomes a god and kills her spouse, she can obtain the third divine path and become a peerless expert with three divine personas. When the ominous return, a god with three divine personas is the hope of the Miracle Forest..."

At the same time, this voice appeared from many people.

"It wasn't me. I didn't say anything."

"It's not me either. I don't even know where this voice is from."

"Someone framed me. I don't know anything."

The first reaction of these Sky Openers was to explain, but after hearing this, they felt panicked. Which b*stard used them to reveal such a secret? Also, when was this done to them?

Yun Duo's expression changed slightly, but she couldn't stop it. If she stopped the news from spreading in public, it would be equivalent to telling everyone that there was a problem with the joust.

However, she had to make a move. She couldn't let these voices spread. Yun Duo waved her hand and eliminated the imprints on these people.

This was premeditated. Someone left a spiritual sound on these people, which could be triggered with a thought when needed.

Yun Duo swept past and inadvertently glanced at Han Fei. But she didn't think it made sense. Since the high priest had agreed to let Han Fei participate in the joust, why did he bother to do this?

Besides, this secret seemed to be a secret, but in fact, many strong masters of the major factions had long known it. After all, after they both became gods, the Holy Lady might not have a chance to kill her husband.

Historically, most Holy Ladies of the Miracle Forest had double divinities, and very few of them had triple divine personas. After all, those who dared to participate in the joust despite knowing the gameplay were not fools. They had obviously been prepared.

Only Ye Qingchan took a different approach and found Jian Wudao, an itinerant cultivator with no background and powerful talent.

However, most people didn't know this secret, so they were shocked at first and then angry.

"What? There's such a secret about the joust of the Miracle Forest?"

"No wonder, no wonder a Holy Lady perished. They immediately re-established a Holy Lady and continued to hold the joust. So this is their purpose."

"I didn't expect the Miracle Forest to have such a big plan. If their Holy Lady really has triple divine personas, how powerful will the god be?"

"So, the so-called joust is to find a tool? Who would be willing to accept it?"

"Miracle Forest must give us an explanation today."

"I knew that the weird sound last night wasn't that simple."

"What a deep calculation it is!"

For a time, the crowd was noisy and discussing.

On the Miracle Divine Tree, the high priest frowned slightly. "Someone is trying to ruin our plan. Pei Bai, Hongye, you keep an eye on the crowd."

"Yes, High Priest."

On the side of the joust, Yun Duo's sound swept across the place, and the Great Monarch-realm suppressing pressure enveloped the entire venue. She snorted coldly. "If you want to ruin the joust, let's not beat around the bush. If you want to talk, stand in front of the stage. Although the Holy Lady of the Miracle Forest has this ability, none of the previous Holy Ladies have used this method. In addition, this secret is not a secret among the big clans in the Sea Realm, so if you want to discredit the Miracle Forest with this, you'd better understand the ancient history of the Sea Realm first."

At this moment, a powerhouse from the Primordial Divine Academy stood up. "That's right. The Holy Lady of the Miracle Forest will have dual divine personas once she becomes a god. Only in a few cases, when the Holy Lady's husband dies in the Sea of Stars or dies in an ominous battle, does the Holy Lady possess the third divine persona."

A strong master of the Ancient Demon Race also stood up. "Our Ancient Demon Race can prove this."

A mysterious young man riding an imperial carriage sneered. "How many people who are truly qualified to marry the Holy Lady don't know this? It's just for these itinerant cultivators and experts of small and medium-sized forces to hear."

However, although the crowd finally calmed down, many itinerant cultivators and the strong masters of some small and medium-sized forces who had planned to have a try secretly gave up joining in the joust.

It was not easy to cultivate to become a Monarch. They were willing to join in the joust. Anyway, even if they couldn't win, what if they could have a chance? How many of them didn't have extraordinary talent and experience to become a Monarch?

But now, although the experts of many superpowers had recognized Yun Duo's statement, this remark still dispelled many experts' thought of participating in the joust.

It was because their words mentioned one thing, which was the ominous' return.

Although they were not super forces, they more or less knew some secrets. If a war was coming, the Miracle Forest might take the risk.

Smoking his big pipe, Han Fei sneered.

His purpose in confessing this matter was not to slander the Miracle Forest, but to save time. Once he got the small vine, he would have to run immediately. Since he was going to run, he certainly wouldn't stay here for long. Otherwise, if the Miracle Forest locked down this place, he might not be able to escape.

Would the strong masters of the superpowers really be indifferent? Not necessarily. If they were really from the superpowers, they must know more about the ominous' return than the small and medium-sized forces. In the face of a great enemy, they wouldn't hesitate to do anything to increase their strength. Besides, had the Holy Ladies never killed their husbands? That was not true.

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Chapter 3168: The Joust (4)

In addition, the voice yesterday revealed the identity of Xia Xiaochan as a Southern Dipper assassin, which was enough to make many strong masters wary.

After Yun Duo calmed everyone down, she said, "The joust begins now. A total of ten arenas are set up. All participants of the joust, please ascend the arena."

However, there should have been thousands of Monarch-level powerhouses from the Sea Realm stepping onto the arenas. But in the end, surprisingly, only a little over three hundred people stepped onto the arenas one by one. On average, there were less than 30 people in each arena.

Seeing this scene, Yun Yun's expression turned ugly. So few people? This was probably the lowest number of participants of this kind of jousts in the history of the Miracle Forest.

Among the people who hadn't ascended the arenas, Yun Yun had clearly seen some experts from super factions and could even tell their names. However, these people hesitated for a moment and didn't ascend the arenas.

Han Fei leisurely ascended an arena. When he appeared in the arena, everyone who was in the same arena as him changed their expression. After all, everyone knew the strength of Han Fei.

Buzz!

Han Fei suppressed his strength to the peak of the Dao Proving Level and grinned. "If you know what's good for you, get lost. I might hurt or even kill you."

Someone snorted coldly. "Wang Han, don't be arrogant. At the same level, it's hard to say who will win."

A strong master from the Primordial Divine Academy happened to be in Han Fei's arena, looking at Han Fei indifferently. "Wang Han, I heard that your body has reached the Carefree Level. I want to see if your body is stronger or my soul is stronger."

However, Han Fei didn't seem to hear him. Instead, he looked at Yun Duo and said, "Senior, there are more than 300 people in total. Why bother to divide the arenas? Why not let us fight together?"

The expert from the Primordial Divine Academy's face turned cold. "Wang Han, how dare you ignore me?"

Han Fei came back to himself. "Oh! Are you talking to me? Sorry, you're right. I didn't notice you."

"You..."

This person was instantly filled with killing intent. The center of his eyebrows flashed, and he wanted to kill Han Fei immediately.

A strong master of the Ancient Demon Race chuckled. "Wang Han is interesting. Senior Yun Duo, I think this suggestion is not bad."

In the carriage, a young man in white said lazily, "This suggestion is acceptable."

However, Yun Duo shook her head firmly. By separating the strong, they could better see each other's strength. If the strong fought together, the joust wouldn't be able to play its role.

Originally, they set up ten arenas to choose a winner of each arena and then let the winners fight. But now, there were only a total of three hundred people. Clearly, this method was no longer necessary.

Yun Duo said, "This kind of competition is already very fast. Whoever successfully defeats the others of the arena will be the arena winner. At that time, it will be a battle between the ten arena winners. Now, if anyone else wants to participate, please enter the arenas quickly."

However, there were only discussions off the field, and no one else entered the arenas.

Someone sneered. "The number of people participating in the joust decides everything. They are all strong masters from super factions. They have the confidence. Even if the Holy Lady becomes a god in the future, she won't dare to kill her husband. But what about ordinary people?"

Someone said, "Even the strong masters of some superpowers didn't participate, which shows that Senior Yun Duo's words are not credible."

...

Yun Duo heaved a sigh and heard the high priest's voice. "Let's get started before anything unexpected happens."

Yun Duo nodded imperceptibly and then said, "Since no one else is ascending the arena, please be prepared. Suppress your strength, or you'll be driven out of the arenas the moment I find anything wrong. In addition, everyone can use at most low-quality Nature Spiritual Treasures. Does anyone have any objections?"

After a full ten seconds, seeing that no one objected, Yun Duo paused and shouted softly, "The joust has officially begun."

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Chapter 3169: Identity Exposed (1)

In the arena, most of the people who really entered the arena knew each other because the strong masters of small and medium-sized factions and itinerant cultivators had mostly abandoned the joust.

This was because they didn't dare to take the risk. If they would eventually become someone else's stepping stone, they might as well not get involved.

There were a total of 31 people in the arena where Han Fei was. The strong master from the Primordial Divine Academy who had been ignored by Han Fei just now immediately shouted in a low voice, "Kill Wang Han first before we fight."

As one of the influential figures in the South Sea Divine Realm, Han Fei had been targeted. Almost none of the 31 people hesitated and attacked Han Fei at the same time.

Clang!

The Nine-Foot-Long Ring Broadsword shot out. With just a casual slash, Han Fei showed the might of the Immortal Level with the strength of the Dao Proving Level.

"Puff! Puff! Puff!"

Four contenders in a row, together with their Soul Suppressing Spiritual Treasures, were shattered.

Everybody was shocked by Han Fei's attack.

Someone was shocked. What kind of saber technique was this? It was actually immune to divine techniques and could directly sever souls?

"I don't know! Didn't Wang Han learn the Sky-Cleaving Star-Cutting Knife? That's the ultimate technique of the Ferocious God Valley of the West Wilderness. How can it have such a soul-slaying ability?"

Outside the arena, a saber expert was shocked. "This is the ultimate technique of an ancient Great Monarch, the Soul Breaking Divine Knife Technique of the World Edge Monarch Knife. I once saw it in a Knife Dao classic, but the inheritance of this technique seems to have long disappeared. Where did he learn it?"

Amidst the endless light and shadow, Han Fei stepped into the void and his figure turned into stars in the arena. The world here lost its color as countless stars flashed in different places.

"Puff! Puff! Puff!"

Seven people couldn't react in time and were directly beheaded and eliminated.

Outside the field, another wave of discussion broke out.

"What movement technique is this? It's so fast."

Someone shook his head. "It's not that he's very fast, but it seems very fast to use such a movement technique at the Dao Proving Level. Those who can keep up with this speed are all geniuses among geniuses."

Next to Feng Yu, Feng Qingcheng exclaimed, "It's the Star Void Dance. I once read in an ancient book that when using this technique, the body transforms into nothingness, occupying a space unique to oneself, merging with the countless stars, and disappearing without a trace... It's said to be a marvelous body technique that was comprehended by an ancient Great Monarch amidst the vast expanse of stars based on the Celestial Atlas."

Many people looked at Feng Qingcheng.

Feng Yu snorted. "The techniques he has learned are too diverse. It's not difficult for me to keep up with this pace after I reach the Immortal Level."

A powerhouse from the Primordial Divine Academy frowned slightly. "It's said that this kind of ancient Great Monarch's ultimate technique hasn't appeared in the Sea Realm in a million years. Where did he learn it?"

Someone was puzzled. "There aren't many records of this technique in the Primordial Divine Academy?"

The powerhouse from the Primordial Divine Academy shook his head slightly. "I've seen all kinds of movement techniques. There's definitely no such technique."

In the arena, for the first time, everyone felt how strong Han Fei was. This was simply ridiculously strong. He couldn't even be touched. How could they fight him?

The expert from the Primordial Divine Academy shouted, "Everyone, guard me."

At that moment, the remaining people in the field gathered up, their backs to each other, and surrounded the expert from the Primordial Divine Academy.

Whoosh!

A soul shadow crawled out of this body.

"Divine Technique, Myriad Divine Eyes."

Bam! Bam! Bam!

Countless eyes opened in the sky. At that moment, everyone finally saw Han Fei's figure moving at high speed here. Every time he arrived at a spot, he flashed like a star.

"Found you."

A master of arrays put his hands together after seeing Han Fei, and thousands of arrays emerged from the ground at the same time.

The man shouted, "This is the ultimate technique of our Thousand Dao Sect, Ten Thousand Arrays Lock the Void."

Sure enough, when this technique was activated, Han Fei felt that his speed had plummeted. It turned out that these arrays were based on the quagmire of the Star Sea. In essence, it was a quagmire.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

Countless techniques came at him, and Han Fei blocked their attacks with both hands.

However, these attacks were at the Dao Proving Level. No matter how strong the attacks were, how could they shake Han Fei's Carefree-level body? In fact, his body was no longer at the Carefree Level, but the Immortal level.

Seeing that they couldn't shake Han Fei's body at all, someone immediately reported, "Senior, you asked us to suppress our strength to the Dao Proving Level, but we can't shake this person's body at all. Aren't you deliberately making us lose?"

However, Yun Duo shook her head slightly. "It can't be helped. His physique is extraordinary. Even if he stands still and let you attack, can you win? However, if you all agree to enter the Carefree Level, it's not impossible."

However, everyone fell silent at this moment, because most of them were still at the peak of the Dao Proving Level. If they restored their true strength, how could they fight a Carefree Level expert?

Everyone's hearts sank. They had tacitly agreed that Han Fei could continue fighting like this. In fact, they knew in their hearts that with Han Fei's Carefree-level physique, even if they used all their strength, it was impossible for them to win.

Therefore, they could only use a secret method to temporarily enter the Carefree Level.

Basically, anyone who could enter this arena had a secret method to temporarily increase their strength.

A myriad of techniques locked onto Han Fei. At the same time, the guy from the Primordial Academy who walked the Soul Extreme Dao seemed to have finally prepared a move. In all directions, space distorted, covering not only Han Fei, but also everyone else.

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Chapter 3170: Identity Exposed (2)

"Demonic Sound Tide, Soul Annihilation Sound."

"Ahhh~"

As the voice resounded, the six contenders around him exploded on the spot, and their souls hurriedly crawled out of the arena.

Most of the rest of them were dizzy from the shock. No matter how they thought about it, they would never expect that the guy who was an ally a moment ago would suddenly betray them.

The remaining dozen or so people were devastated by the demonic sound, and their expressions were extremely ugly. Clearly, this sound had seriously affected their combat power.

However, Han Fei, who was besieged, smiled. "This is the moment I've been waiting for. I'll kill you with one slash."

Han Fei raised his hand as a sword, and the laws of heaven and earth suddenly turned into a sword tide, surrounding Han Fei's palm. And in this sword tide, Han Fei's arm was the main sword, fighting against the demonic sound.

As soon as the sword was drawn, many strong masters outside the field exclaimed, "Sword Demon's God Slaying Art, this is the inheritance of the Sword Demon."

"That's not right! Shouldn't this be a sword technique that only Jian Wudao can use? How can Wang Han also know it?"

"Wang Han has been hiding his strength. He's actually a miscellaneous cultivator who has gathered all kinds of ultimate techniques. No one has discovered this before."

"This person must have once entered a certain graveyard of Ancient Monarchs. Otherwise, it would be difficult to explain so many complicated divine techniques from different eras that appear on him."

Even Yun Duo was full of curiosity. She didn't expect Han Fei to be even more difficult to deal with than the rumors said. All the techniques he took out were long lost. Obviously, he was a person with great luck.

Han Fei tore a big hole in his opponent's soul.

"How is this possible? How can an ordinary divine technique break through an Extreme Dao Soul Killing Technique?"

"Puff ~"

Unfortunately, before they could get an answer, that guy was killed by a sword.

Han Fei said leisurely, "I forgot to tell you that I'm a dual refiner of body and soul."

Among the ten arenas, only Han Fei's arena fought the fastest. The expert from the Primordial Divine Academy was killed. Of the remaining 12 people, many had their souls damaged by the impact of the Demonic Sound Quake.

Only then did Han Fei retract his sharpness and no longer unleashed the techniques of some ancient experts. He only slashed with his knife and killed them one by one.

Outside the arena, it was silent.

When the people in the arena revived one after another, exclamations and cheers broke out outside the arena.

"Too strong! Wang Han is outrageously strong!"

"Dual killing of body and soul! This is a real dual refiner of body and soul!"

"Any blow of his can break the body and cut the soul, which is in line with the law of the heavens. How can this guy be so fierce?"

"No wonder, no wonder Feng Yu took a fancy to him. No wonder this guy wants both women. Such power cannot be described merely as being a Heavenly Talent."

"With such strength, I'm afraid he can be ranked first on the God Roll!"

As for Feng Yu, although she was also shocked by Han Fei's so many strange ultimate techniques, she also had some doubts in her heart.

Logically speaking, with Han Fei's strength, he could sweep the arena even if he only used the Sky-Cleaving Star-Cutting Knife. But why did he expose so many messy inheritances?

"Is it for someone to see?"

At the same time, on the Miracle Divine Tree, the high priest stood quietly on the top of the tree and sighed slightly. She thought to herself, If it weren't for the problem with the bloodline of the descendants of the gods, with the talent of these people from the Primordial Divine Race, they would probably be very terrifying when they grew up, right?

On the other side, Si Hongye's expression was ugly. "He could unleash the Immortal-level strength at the Dao Proving Level. This is why the people from the Central Sea Divine Realm want to sweep through the Primordial Divine Race, right? If such a guy breaks the restraints of bloodline, what will happen?"

At that moment, most of the revived people's eyes were filled with shock. The expert from the Primordial Divine Academy was the most seriously injured. Nearly half of his soul had been destroyed.

However, he had no desire to take revenge at the moment, because he felt that he had almost no power to resist a real dual refiner of body and soul.

This was no longer a battle between Extreme Dao Soul Refining and Extreme Dao Body Refining. If the person standing here today was an Extreme Dao Body Refiner, his defeat might not be much later than his.

Han Fei sat on the tree again and began to smoke his pipe.

On the field, in the other nine arenas, there were three battlefields that caught his attention. One of them was also an expert from the Primordial Divine Academy, but what the other party displayed wasn't strength, but the ability to predict the future. Every attack of the other party seemed to be within his

expectations. Furthermore, after the other party attacked, he would defeat the other party with lightning speed.

Another person was a strong master from the Divine Demon Forest. He walked the path of offense and defense, and the power between the two seemed to be able to transform at will.

However, in terms of comprehensive combat power, he should be inferior to him.

In the third arena, the young man in white who was riding an imperial carriage held an ancient banner in his hand. Countless souls rushed out. Every soul seemed to be a soul attack. Furthermore, they were all very powerful soul attacks.

Among the others, the white-clothed young man finished the battle less than half an hour after the battle. And from the beginning to the end, he only took out an ancient banner.

However, Yun Duo clearly said that no spiritual treasures above low-quality Nature Spiritual Treasures were allowed to be used in this battle.

Yun Duo didn't stop him, which meant that the ancient banner was at most a low-quality Nature Spiritual Treasure. Was it possible for a low-quality Nature Spiritual Treasure to sweep through dozens of Heavenly Talents in the arena?