G O F 3171

God of Fishing

Chapter 3171: Identity Exposed (3)

Han Fei guessed that either someone went easy on him, or the ancient banner had some extraordinary characteristics that made it impossible for others to restrain him.

Either way, it was enough to testify that this young man was quite strong and powerful.

...

In less than a day, the ten arena winners were selected.

Some people had absolute strength and identity. These people were not worried that the Holy Lady of the Miracle Forest would kill them after becoming a god.

Firstly, they were certain that the Miracle Forest wouldn't dare to do this.

The other was that they were absolutely confident that once they became gods, they wouldn't be weaker than the Holy Lady with double divinities.

Yun Duo sighed in her heart. Almost all the winners on this day were among the top three of the God Roll.

However, these people usually didn't show up in public, and they didn't bother to be on this so-called God Roll

In their opinion, only the God Roll in the Sky Opening Realm was worth looking at. When it came to the Monarch Realm, a slight difference could make a vast distinction, making it difficult to define one's strength.

Yun Duo said, "The top ten arena winners of this competition have been decided. They are Wang Han, Jiang Buyi, Yuan Tianhuan, and Hong Tansi..."

"Jiang Buyi?"

Han Fei thought that he couldn't continue today and was about to leave, when he heard Jiang Buyi's name. He was taken aback. The guy is surnamed Jiang and is so strong? Does he have something to do with my mother?

However, he didn't pay much attention to it. There were too many strong masters in the world. If Jian Wudao dared to come today, he should be able to win a place. Han Fei actually hoped that Jian Wudao would come. Otherwise, this kind of person was good at forbearing and might suddenly attack him at some time.

Of course, Han Fei wasn't afraid, but he was afraid that this guy would target the people around him.

...

At night, the star core was resplendent, and the moonlight was hazy.

Above the Miracle Forest, Han Fei lay on the clouds, quietly watching the sun, moon, and stars.

Han Fei didn't know if it was because of the pressure brought by the ominous or the Reincarnation Road, but for some reason, he felt a little uncomfortable. He had a feeling that it wouldn't be so easy for him to win this joust.

"What are you thinking?"

Suddenly, a voice sounded in Han Fei's ears. Han Fei frowned, although this person had restrained his aura very well, and the turbulence caused by his step in the void was very small, almost dodging his perception.

Han Fei picked up a wine calabash and said, "I'm not thinking. I'm drinking. Your banner is very powerful!"

Jiang Buyi chuckled. "It's not as shocking as the fact that you're a dual refiner of body and soul."

Han Fei laughed. "No need to flatter me. What's the matter?"

Jiang Buyi said, "Can't I just have a talk with you? I'm very curious about your identity. I can't find any traces of you in the entire West Wilderness. So the result is easy to guess. You are either not from the West Wilderness or from the Primordial Divine Race, right?"

Han Fei frowned slightly. "I'm also curious about your identity."

Jiang Buyi chuckled. "I'm just from a super force in the Central Sea Divine Realm. But my race once had a dominator."

Han Fei's hand couldn't help but pause. A dominator? Was this person f*cking bragging, or was it for real?

He had only heard of dominator-level experts from Eldest Senior Brother once. But wasn't this level used to describe the ominous? Was it also applicable to the myriad races?

If there was really a dominator-level expert in this race, didn't it mean that there was a super expert comparable to Eldest Senior Brother in his race?

Jiang Buyi said, "Sure enough, you know of the existence of dominators."

Han Fei shrugged. "It's not a big secret. It's not surprising that I know it. What has your race's dominator got to do with you?"

"Hahaha!"

Jiang Buyi laughed. "Now I am even more certain that you are not the so-called leader of Wildfire Mad Blade Gang at all. Otherwise, you would have known my race. You must have just come out and don't know much about the Sea Realm. At least, you haven't been to the Central Sea Divine Realm... Well, the North Wilderness doesn't have your inheritance, and there are too few forces in the South Sea. You can only come from the West Wilderness or the East Sea. If you are from the Primordial Divine Race, it is meaningless for you to marry the Holy Lady. You can't become a god at all... So, you can only come from the East Sea."

"Gulp ~"

Han Fei took a sip of wine, thinking that he hated such people the most. What kind of fish poop analysis ability was this? He was almost a match for Luo Xiaobai.

Jiang Buyi's lips curled slightly as he continued, "So, I checked all kinds of information about the East Sea. Well, guess what I found?"

Han Fei chuckled. "What did you find?"

Jiang Buyi didn't respond to Han Fei. "How about we make a deal? You find your Demon Purification Vine, and I'll marry my Holy Lady. How about that?"

Han Fei secretly pinched his fingers, but his face was still calm, and his voice was slightly lazy. "I don't understand what you are talking about. I must marry the Holy Lady. Even God can't take her away. You can try."

Jiang Buyi said, "Interesting. Let's see who's stronger!"

Disturbed by Jiang Buyi, Han Fei lost interest. He had already disguised himself so well, but he was still discovered.

"No, I have to take action tomorrow. I can't waste any more time..."

...

The next morning.

In the arena, the ten arena winners were gathered, and a new round of battles was about to begin.

On the Miracle Divine Tree, Xia Xiaochan walked out of her cave and said via voice transmission, "High Priest, today's competition between the top ten of the joust will decide who will become my husband. I want to go and watch.

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"Okav!"

Although the battle could be seen on the Miracle Divine Tree, the high priest had no reason to reject Xia Xiaochan's request.

The Miracle Divine Tree was not far from the arena, but there were seals around it, preventing outsiders from peeping. Xia Xiaochan left the seal of the Miracle Forest and flew across the sky. Logically speaking, it would only take her a few seconds to reach the arena.

However, the moment Xia Xiaochan stepped out of the seal and flew across the sky, a figure suddenly rose to the sky, holding a Divine Tribulation Seal in his hand.

Boom!

The divine tribulation was activated, and thunder rumbled in the sky.

The person who triggered the divine tribulation roared, "Ye Chanyi, don't even think about snatching the Holy Lady Qingchan's divine path. You'll die with her!"

This person's voice shook the world.

On the Miracle Divine Tree's side, the high priest's expression suddenly changed as she shouted angrily, "How dare you?"

The speed of a peak-level Great Monarch was fast enough. Although the person initiated the divine tribulation first, the high priest teleported and appeared in front of Xia Xiaochan in the next moment, her cane shining with a green light.

Rumble!

After all, a divine tribulation couldn't be blocked easily. Even the high priest had to withstand a complete divine tribulation before she could be freed.

Yun Duo, Pei Bai, and Si Hongye all changed their faces and hurried back.

At the moment when the divine tribulation broke out, a black chain on the Miracle Divine Tree ignored all the seals on the Miracle Divine Tree, broke through nearly a hundred layers of seals, and quickly drilled into a cave.

In this cave, spiritual plants were everywhere. In a small barrier at the center, a small vine was lying quietly.

Han Fei was delighted. He found a new use of the Creation Divine Chain's ability to ignore all seals. Otherwise, even if Xia Xiaochan used herself as bait to lure the high priest away, he might not be able to bring the Demon Purification Pot's small vine back in such a short time.

However, just as the Creation Divine Chain was about to roll up the small vine and quickly return, all of a sudden, a demon plant in the cave suddenly turned into a huge hand and suddenly grabbed the Creation Divine Chain.

Immediately afterward, the figure of the high priest appeared in this cave.

Han Fei's face changed greatly. How was it possible? Wasn't the high priest helping Xia Xiaochan resist the divine tribulation?

"The Creation Divine Chain? Impressive. I didn't expect that even the Creation Divine Prison had appeared. No wonder Master Human Emperor dares to come to our Miracle Forest."

Han Fei intended to collect the Creation Divine Chain. However, the power of the Creation Divine Chains came from his own strength. If he were a Great Monarch, he might be able to fight the high priest.

But now, even if Han Fei used his full strength, he probably couldn't shake this high priest.

The high priest said, "Master Human Emperor, I have no ill intentions. Let's have a chat?"

Through the Creation Divine Chain, Han Fei said via voice transmission, "High Priest, you're quite good. I didn't expect that in addition to the original body, you hid an avatar here.

"I have no choice. I can't use all my trump cards. Now the Sea Realm is in chaos, and the Miracle Forest has to protect ourselves. Master Human Emperor, you should be glad that I hid an avatar here."

"Oh! Why do you say that?"

"Master Human Emperor, do you really think that no one in the Central Sea Divine Realm knows that there is a Demon Purification Pot's divine vine in the Miracle Forest?"

Han Fei frowned slightly, having a bad feeling.

The high priest said, "As early as the moment you exposed the Demon Purification Pot, the Miracle Forest had already been monitored. Many Great Monarchs from the Central Sea Divine Realm have been waiting here, waiting for you to appear. These hundreds of different kinds of seals were built by them together. Although the Creation Divine Chain can ignore all seals, once the Demon Purification Pot's divine vine disappears, they will find out immediately."

Han Fei seemed to hear something unusual in the high priest's words. He said, "In that case, I should thank you. But why do you help me?"

The high priest said, "As I said, the Miracle Forest has to protect ourselves in the chaotic times. The Central Sea Divine Realm is not the home of the Miracle Forest. If anything happens to the Miracle Forest, we may end up like the Primordial Divine Race. Therefore, I have to find a trustworthy ally."

Han Fei chuckled. "Oh? The high priest thinks I can be trusted?"

The high priest said unhurriedly, "If it's just you, Human Emperor, you're not worthy of my trust. However, since you and Chanyi were a couple in your previous life, the situation is naturally different."

Han Fei's heart suddenly trembled. "High Priest, why don't I understand what you are talking about?"

"Do you really not understand me? Wang Han..."

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Chapter 3173: Chaotic Divine Race (1)

There was a hint of fatigue in the high priest's voice. "I have to say that you hid it very well. Wang Han is still in the arena of the joust. Theoretically speaking, I definitely won't doubt you. However, it's not the first time you've used this technique. Once you use it, someone will remember it."

At this point, Han Fei knew that he couldn't keep it a secret anymore.

Han Fei asked, "When did you find out?"

The high priest said, "If you're talking about when I discovered it, it was just now, the moment you attacked. Whoever snatches the Demon Purification Vine must be the Human Emperor. Even if all the information shows that you're still in the human race, that one is still a fake Human Emperor."

Han Fei frowned slightly, but the high priest continued, "The Demon Purification Pot's divine vine is in the Miracle Forest. As the owner of the Demon Purification Pot, it's impossible for you not to come. The question is when you will come. I had expected you to come when you became a Great Monarch, but I didn't expect you to be in such a hurry."

Han Fei chuckled. "Okay! Then why are you so sure that Wang Han and I are the same person?"

The high priest said, "It's because of Chanyi. Although I did think that you were from the Primordial Divine Race, it was too sudden this time. If you hadn't stolen the divine vine, I wouldn't have suspected anything. However, you appeared and accurately found this cave. You wouldn't have been able to do this without a mole. And the mole can only be Chanyi."

Han Fei thought to himself, As expected of a powerhouse who can guard the Miracle Forest.

In fact, if he were given a chance, he would be able to successfully steal the vine in less than three seconds and perfectly avoid being tracked by everyone.

However, after sacrificing a divine tribulation, he didn't even buy himself three seconds.

Han Fei asked, "High Priest, you want to ally with the human race? Our human race has just risen. There are few strong masters in our race. Although we have a large population, we are still too weak compared to a superpower like the Miracle Forest. At best, we are only a small power. Why would you choose the human race as an ally?"

The high priest chuckled. "The ally I chose was not the human race, but the Human Emperor. If Wang Han is really a descendant of the Primordial Divine Race, it would be fine if you and Wang Han are two different people, but you are the same person. This means that you are not a member of the Primordial Divine Race. Your bloodline is not affected by the curse. You can become a god. Although I don't know why you are related to Chanyi's previous life, this can be the basis of our trust."

Han Fei thought to himself, If I had known it was so simple, I wouldn't have needed to attend the joust. I could've just come and formed an alliance with the high priest.

Han Fei asked, "High Priest, do you mean that if our human race is willing to form an alliance with the Miracle Forest, you can directly give me this Demon Purification Vine?"

The high priest said, "Previously, the Miracle Forest didn't know your true identity. We only thought that you were from the Primordial Divine Race, so some unpleasant things happened. However, now that we have a basis for cooperation, we can naturally give you this Demon Purification Vine."

Han Fei asked, "Then what do you need me to do?"

The high priest said leisurely, "It's definitely not a coincidence that the human race rose at this time. I'm afraid it's not a coincidence that Master Human Emperor appeared at this time either. Everything is destined... The human race was one of the six ancient lineages and once ruled the six lineages. Now that the Human Emperor has the Demon Purification Pot and even the Creation Divine Prison, it can be seen that you're extremely lucky. It should be an opportunity for the human race to rise... Therefore, what I want is that the human race can shelter our Miracle Forest after you rise."

Han Fei raised his eyebrows. "Miracle Forest is one of the three magnates in the South Sea. Why do you need to seek shelter from the human race? As the saying goes, a starving camel is still bigger than a horse. I don't think you need to seek our protection, do you?"

The high priest shook her head slightly. "I'm betting on the future, not the present. Besides, a tall tree attracts the wind. There is no god-level powerhouse in the Miracle Forest in this generation. I can't protect it alone. Therefore, after the joust is over, I will transcend the divine tribulation. If I succeed, we won't trouble the human race for the time being. But if I fail..."

Han Fei continued, "If you fail, the Central Sea Divine Realm will steal the luck of the Miracle Forest and strip off your bloodline?"

The high priest did not speak, which was a tacit agreement. She said, "Since the Chaotic Era, we have experienced the Primordial Era, the Age of Gods, the Age of Doom, and the Age of Sea. It has been too long. Among the myriad races, it's inevitable that some people have different thoughts. The Eternal Race used their innate advantage to steal the fruits of divine tribulations. However, among the myriad races, there might not be only the Eternal Race who have betrayed the myriad races. Those people in the Central Sea Divine Realm have never been good people. I'm dying and regretting not being able to make the Miracle Forest rise. However, I don't want anyone to snatch the fruits of my Miracle Forest after I die... So, what do you think, Human Emperor?"

Han Fei's heart did a flip. From the high priest's tone, she seemed to know some secrets of the Central Sea Divine Realm! The Eternal Race stole the fruits of divine tribulations, and someone in the Central Sea Divine Realm stole the luck and bloodline of others. Did she mean that?

Han Fei said, "Of course we can form an alliance, but High Priest, before our human race rises, if something really happens to the Miracle Forest, our human race might not be able to shelter you. Why don't we temporarily form an alliance, but High Priest, don't rush to transcend the divine tribulation. There's something I didn't lie about. I said that the bloodline problem of the descendants of the gods will be resolved. It's true."

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Chapter 3174: Chaotic Divine Race (2)

"What?"

The high priest's expression suddenly changed. "Really?"

Han Fei said, "Since we're not enemies, why should I lie to you?"

The high priest was greatly shocked. Even the high priest's original body couldn't help but look back at Xia Xiaochan, her eyes flashing with golden light. If this was true, then as long as Xia Xiaochan didn't die, there would be a chance for the Miracle Forest to have a god with dual divinities.

"Alright, if that's the case, the alliance between the Miracle Forest and the human race will be an alliance between the strong."

Han Fei asked, "Now, can you give me the vine of the Demon Purification Vine?"

The high priest said, "Yes, but I still have to remind you, Master Human Emperor. Once the vine is taken, those strong masters will immediately sense it. At that time, the Great Monarchs will probably ignore the big array around the Miracle Divine Tree and even break in. At that time, the situation will be beyond my control. Since I can guess your identity, others might be able to guess it too. Do you have a safe plan to ensure your identity?"

Han Fei thought for a moment. Just as the high priest said, Jiang Buyi had already guessed his identity. Now, the high priest was the second to guess his identity. Therefore, he was really not sure if anyone else could guess his identity.

Han Fei asked, "Does the high priest know how many Great Monarchs there are?"

"Twelve. One of them is even as strong as me. Besides, this is only on the surface. The competition for the Demon Purification Pot has always been cruel. I don't know if there are still people coming secretly."

Han Fei frowned slightly. "So, I can't run away?"

The high priest said, "If you can still use the void mark, you can escape. However, I suggest that you'd better not use it now even if you still have a chance to use it."

"Oh? Why?"

The high priest smiled casually. "You stole the vine of the Heavenly Race because no one was prepared and no one knew that the Demon Purification Pot was with you. But it'll be difficult for you to steal the Demon Purification Vine in the Miracle Forest unless you use the void mark. But if you use the void mark here, I'd like to ask, how are you going to take the ninth vine, Master Human Emperor?"

Han Fei said, "As far as I know, the ninth vine should be with the Prehistoric Ferocious Beasts. I have a way to take it."

However, the high priest shook her head slightly and said bluntly, "That was 100,000 years ago. The vine held by the Prehistoric Ferocious Beasts was snatched away a long time ago, and the one who snatched it was the Chaotic Divine Race from the Central Sea Divine Realm."

"It was snatched?"

Han Fei's face slightly changed. What were the Prehistoric Ferocious Beasts doing? How can they let it be snatched?

He was still hoping that when he went to them in the future, he could trick the little vine over in the name of the Emperor Sparrow.

"Chaotic Divine Race?"

The high priest: "There are many powers in the Central Sea Divine Realm. If the Ancient Demon Race, the Divine Demon Forest, the Light City, and the Sky Spider Worm Valley are all superpowers, then there is one race that can be considered a superpower among superpowers, which is the Chaotic Divine Race. You might not know it well, but although they are called a divine race, this bloodline was born from the human race. After their bloodline mutated, they no longer have the human bloodline of the ancient six bloodlines, so they changed their name to the Chaotic Divine Race."

"A branch of the human bloodline?"

"You can say that, but you can also say that it's not. After all, their bloodline has mutated."

Han Fei frowned, and the high priest said, "In fact, you've already met a member of this race in this joust."

"Jiang Buyi?"

Han Fei's white mist body inadvertently glanced at Jiang Buyi. The latter seemed to notice it and looked back at Han Fei with a faint smile.

"Yes."

The high priest: "In terms of talent and combat power, there is only one person here who can match you, and that is Jiang Buyi."

Han Fei felt a slight headache and couldn't help but feel a little strange. If this Chaotic Divine Race was really so strong, they should have known that he had the Demon Purification Pot the moment he revealed it.

Jiang Buyi had said that a dominator had appeared in his race. Then why didn't they forcefully snatch his Demon Purification Pot? Were they afraid of the Void Temple?

No...

"Jiang?"

Han Fei's heart did a flip. This Chaotic Divine Race might be afraid of the Void Temple, but it definitely wasn't just because of the Void Temple. They were also afraid of... his mother?

Han Fei couldn't help but recall what Jiang Linxian had mentioned to him in the past. If he encountered a race with the surname Jiang in the future, he should be careful. She should be referring to this Chaotic Divine Race, right?

After so many years, Han Fei was no longer naive. Which race or faction would help you for no reason?

Therefore, he definitely didn't think that this branch of the human race called the Chaotic Divine Race was friendly. If they were friendly, where were they when the human race was in danger? Where were they when 70 billion humans died? They even sat by and watched the Ancient Demon Race harvesting the luck of this branch of the human race...

For this reason, this race must be his enemy. No matter what difficulties they had, Han Fei would not understand them.

Also, last night, Jiang Buyi said very casually that he would let Han Fei snatch the small vine and he just wanted to marry the Holy Lady. It seemed that he didn't care about the small vine of the Demon Purification Pot, but it was actually not the case. At this moment, the high priest said that many strong masters were waiting for him to appear, so he understood.

Jiang Buyi wanted to use these Great Monarchs from the Central Sea Divine Realm to deal with him. If he still had a void mark, he could use these Great Monarchs to consume it.

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Chapter 3175: Chaotic Divine Race (3)

If he didn't have a void mark, he could also use these Great Monarchs to get rid of him.

As for the Demon Purification Pot, once the Demon Purification Pot was taken away from him, without the threat of the Void Temple and his parents, it would be easy for the Chaotic Divine Race to snatch the Demon Purification Pot.

"F*ck, what a sinister guy."

Han Fei had thought that Jiang Buyi was just smart, but the first time they met, he had a feeling that he was facing Luo Xiaobai.

But now it seemed that this guy was even more terrifying than he had imagined. More importantly, it was not his combat power, but his intelligence.

Just because he had a simple conversation with him, he had made plans in advance. He had planned to wait until after the joust ended, but after Jiang Buyi exposed his identity, he became anxious.

At some point, he even felt that this person might become his friend. What a terrifying illusion.

"Old Fox."

Fortunately, he discovered it in time. Otherwise, he would have suffered a huge loss.

However, Jiang Buyi still knew his real identity. How could such an old fox let him get the small vine so easily? It was unlikely.

However, he didn't know what this guy was up to. He knew his identity but didn't reveal it. Why?

If Jiang Buyi told the Great Monarchs that he was Wang Han, they would definitely take action. And the trump cards he prepared might not be enough to deal with them.

If he were in Han Fei's shoes, he would've launched a surprise attack with the help of the Great Monarchs. Even if it couldn't kill him, it could at least force him to use the void mark.

"Wait..."

Han Fei suddenly understood something. Yes, if he really used the void mark, he would be able to directly snatch the small vine and the others wouldn't be able to do anything.

Therefore, if he was forced to use the void mark, the small vine would definitely belong to him, and he would definitely be able to escape unscathed from this trip to the Miracle Forest. And if he escaped unscathed this time, he would definitely not use Wang Han's name again. At that time, even Jiang Buyi might not be able to find him again in this huge Sea Realm.

As for threatening him with the human race, with the Demon God's order, the human race's alliance with the major factions in the East Sea Divine Realm, and the protection of countless strong masters from the Godfiend Sea, it was not a wise choice to attack the human race at this time.

Therefore, Jiang Buyi had actually considered everything.

Han Fei said, "I see. Thank you for your reminder, High Priest. However, Jiang Buyi already knows my identity. Therefore, he will probably take action later. You stopped me and want to form an alliance with the human race. Have you already had a plan?"

The high priest shook her head and said, "I don't have any plan. I didn't realize your identity until just now. Since I want to ally with your human race, I naturally can't watch you fight the Great Monarchs of the Central Sea Divine Realm head-on. However, if Jiang Buyi knows your identity, I can't predict what he will do next."

Han Fei was silent for a moment. "Since taking the little vine away by force is not the best choice, it seems that I still have to continue the joust. Let's see what he'll do... However, regarding the alliance, please wait a moment."

Han Fei didn't completely believe the high priest. Trust was a very precious thing in the world of cultivation. They were all old foxes who had lived for hundreds of thousands of years. It was really difficult to tell if they were telling the truth or lying.

Fortunately, he still had the Vast Ocean Navigator. His black-mist body enveloped the Vast Ocean Navigator. Han Fei said silently, "If the high priest is trustworthy, point to the south. If not, point to the north..."

The Vast Ocean Navigator turned and its needle pointed to the south, and Han Fei was slightly relieved.

"This high priest really didn't lie to me."

"Alright! I agree to this alliance. I have to admire your judgment, High Priest. It's really rare to choose to form an alliance with the human race at this moment. But I assure you the human race will definitely flourish in my hands. To put it bluntly, if something disastrous happens, be it the Great Monarchs of the Central Sea Divine Realm or Jiang Buyi of the Chaotic Divine Race, I can wipe them out at the same time. It won't affect the outcome."

Han Fei's words were domineering, and the high priest was slightly relieved. A person's confidence always had a source. To be able to describe such a dangerous matter with such a casual tone, Han Fei must have something to rely on.

Therefore, the high priest believed that Han Fei's void mark should still have a chance to be used.

...

At this moment, the power of the divine tribulation had basically been blocked by the high priest. Instantly, countless gazes turned here.

The high priest snorted, waved her hand, and crushed the guy who caused the divine tribulation into powder. Then, she reached out and took Xia Xiaochan back to the Miracle Divine Tree.

Xia Xiaochan's face changed, but she didn't say anything. The plan to lure the tiger away had been completed, so it didn't matter whether she went to the joust or not.

The high priest's majestic voice echoed in the sky of the Miracle Forest. "The joust continues. As the high priest of the Miracle Forest, I will watch the entire battle. If anyone dares to cause trouble again, he shall be executed."

At this moment, Yun Duo and the others had returned. The high priest waved her hand. "Just do your respective jobs. Today, I'd like to see what other plans the person behind this has."

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Chapter 3176: Chaotic Divine Race (4)

"Yes, High Priest."

However, they did not know that this person was in the high priest's cave at the moment.

Xia Xiaochan frowned. "High Priest, shall I go back to my own cave?"

However, Han Fei's voice suddenly sounded, "Chanyi, there's no need to go. The high priest already knows our plan."

Buzz!

Xia Xiaochan's face suddenly changed. Feeling the hand on her shoulder, she couldn't help but ask, "How did you..."

The high priest said, "Chanyi, I'm the high priest of the Miracle Forest after all. I'm not a piece of trash who has lived for hundreds of thousands of years for nothing. If you are smart enough and know enough information, you can take the Demon Purification Vine away without even needing to hold the joust."

Xia Xiaochan asked, "I*iot, what's going on here?"

Han Fei said unhurriedly, "Alas, we didn't have enough information. If Xiaobai were here, she might be able to see this more clearly than me. Now... the joust has to continue. I have to meet someone."

...

In the arena, at the moment when the divine tribulation erupted, Jiang Buyi's lips curled into an imperceptible smile. It had to be said that in this joust, there was only one person who wanted to cause trouble the most, and that was Han Fei.

Therefore, this divine tribulation could only be caused by Han Fei. Although the guy who attacked was a Monarch from the Miracle Forest, he was more willing to believe that it was just a puppet.

However, at this moment, the divine tribulation had been completely blocked. The strong masters didn't appear as he expected, and a chaotic battle didn't happen either.

Jiang Buyi turned to look at Han Fei and said to him via voice transmission, "You even used a divine tribulation. Why didn't you take this opportunity to steal the Demon Purification Vine?"

Han Fei looked at Jiang Buyi and shrugged slightly. "I don't know what you're talking about. Does this divine tribulation have anything to do with me? Please, don't play smart. Otherwise, you might find out that you're just a clown."

Jiang Buyi smiled. "Really? Interesting."

The two didn't continue to talk. Jiang Buyi frowned slightly, but then his frown relaxed and he smiled. "What an interesting opponent. In that case, the optimal plan is not feasible, so I can only resort to the second plan..."

In the arena, Yun Duo shouted loudly, "Everyone, this is just a minor incident. The Miracle Forest has enough strength and confidence to ensure your safety. Now, I announce the rules of this round of joust. Among the ten arena winners, anyone who is interested can go on stage to defend the arena. Every time you successfully defend or take the arena, you have the right to rest and recover until your strength returns to its peak before you go out to continue to fight. This arena defense battle doesn't restrict one's

realm. Anyone below the Great Monarch realm can participate. Next, are any of the ten arena winners willing to defend the arena?"

Among the ten people, the sooner one defended the arena, the more trump cards he would reveal. Therefore, no one came up to the arena for a full three seconds. Seeing this, Han Fei smiled. "Since no one is coming, let me!"

Swish! Swish! Swish!

Everyone's eyes fell on Han Fei.

Han Fei didn't care. Few Immortal-level cultivators could resist his attack now even if he didn't use the Immortal Slaying Knife.

If Jiang Buyi didn't take action, they would have to fight no matter what. If he still didn't take action, this joust would be over.

Clang!

Han Fei stepped into the arena, and at the same time, the Blood Sky Blade rose to the sky, and a blood-colored brilliance bloomed. Han Fei grinned. "I'm afraid it won't be easy not to injure or kill anyone in such a peak-level battle. I wonder who is willing to be the first to fight me?"

Among the nine people, a gentle-looking young expert appeared. He smiled and said, "Someone has to be the first. So, I'll be the first! I'm Yuan Tianhuan from the Illusory Sky Sect, Central Sea Divine Realm. Please enlighten me."

Because most of the ten arena winners were unknown, there were not many people discussing them.

Only some strong masters from the Central Sea Divine Realm were discussing in low voices.

"It's said that Yuan Tianhuan has also taken the Extreme Dao Soul Refining and has been studying arrays. Although he's not famous, he's still the third disciple of the sect master of the Illusory Sky Sect. His strength can't be underestimated."

"I don't know anything else. When the Primordial Divine Academy taught illusory arrays, this guy had come to teach us."

"Teach you? Is he very old?"

"No, he's just very talented."

In the arena, Yuan Tianhuan stomped, and in an instant, the entire arena was enveloped in fog.

Facing Han Fei, Yuan Tianhuan certainly knew that he couldn't fight him head-on. For an Extreme Dao body refiner like Han Fei, trapping and killing him was the best choice. On Yuan Tianhuan's arms, infinite Dao patterns poured out, and as he pressed his hands on the ground, thousands of arrays appeared.

"Humph! Arrays, can your arrays stop me?"

Since there was a chance to rest if he won this round, Han Fei wasn't worried about exhausting himself. He immediately activated his Original Great Dao. In the face of such millions of arrays, the sixth move of the Sky-Cleaving Star-Cutting Knife, Star River Flowing, was the best way to break the arrays.

Whoosh!

Waves rose one after another, and the saber aura surged. In the blink of an eye, the knife aura turned into a hurricane gyro, and the Blood Sky Blade fused into it as it knocked continuously.

Ka ka ka!

Tens of thousands of arrays were broken one after another. Unless Yuan Tianhuan's arrays could suppress Great Monarchs, it was impossible for him to suppress Han Fei in such a short time.

Therefore, Yuan Tianhuan spewed out a few mouthfuls of essence blood.

But he didn't flinch. Since the arrays he used couldn't suppress Han Fei, he would resort to illusion techniques.

Han Fei suddenly felt that he had come to the last trial of the Ancient God of Thunder Note, Hellfire. However, at this moment, he wasn't nailed to the cliff.

He saw that the spear had suddenly appeared in front of his eyes, looking exactly the same as before.

However, Han Fei didn't look panicked. Instead, there was a trace of disdain at the corner of his mouth. He really couldn't tell what was real or fake now. However, his soul power was very strong, so strong that it even exceeded Yuan Tianhuan's.

Therefore, when the spear pierced through him, Han Fei suddenly waved his hand, ignored the spear, and slashed out.

"Pfft!"

The saber swept out for a hundred thousand kilometers, and Yuan Tianhuan's body was directly blasted into powder. Even his soul was seriously injured and he no longer had any combat power.

Half of Yuan Tianhuan's soul had also been destroyed. At this moment, his soul sounded. "How did you do it?"

Han Fei sneered. "Because I'm not afraid... This battle was too easy to win. Next one."

God of Fishing

Chapter 3177: Fail to Maintain Persona (1)

"Two slashes?"

Many strong masters from the Central Sea Divine Realm looked surprised. A top powerhouse had been defeated by two slashes. This simply subverted their understanding.

A strong master who was familiar with the Illusory Sky Sect was shocked. "Although the Illusory Sky Sect is not big, they are extremely strict in recruiting disciples, not to mention the sect master's direct

disciple. Yuan Tianhuan once trapped and killed more than one world-ending level ominous creature. How could he be defeated by two slashes?"

Someone sighed. "It's not that Yuan Tianhuan is weak, but that Wang Han is too strong. Besides, what he is holding is a high-quality Creation Spiritual Treasure. How many people here have a Creation Spiritual Treasure of this level?"

Someone sighed. "Although a dual refiner of body and soul is terrifying, it's not unheard of in the Sea Realm. However, this is the first time I've seen someone break a thousand arrays with force. Although not all the arrays were large arrays, how can they be broken so easily? I'm afraid Wang Han has also dabbled in arrays."

In the next moment, a young man stepped into the arena.

Buzz!

When he stepped into the arena, his body was shining with golden light. A set of golden armor enveloped his entire body, and a dazzling light erupted from his body.

The man shouted, "Chen Tianyang from the Light City, Central Sea Divine Realm. Since you think it's easy to win, let me fight you."

"Okav!"

Han Fei grinned and made a provocative gesture.

Whoosh!

Chen Tianyang raised his hands, and a blazing sun star appeared in the arena. Chen Tianyang held the blazing sun star with one hand and crazily absorbed the energy inside.

In the next moment, he pushed with one hand and shouted, "Sun Fiery Lotus."

The temperature of the entire arena suddenly rose by ten million degrees, and then this place was covered by strange flames. A fiery lotus flower bloomed, and the lotus seat of the lotus flower was collapsing. An infinite suction force came over, and the entire lotus flower enveloped the entire arena. Han Fei naturally didn't have the time to run.

However, just because he couldn't run didn't mean that Han Fei couldn't attack. He controlled the saber in the air, filling it with infinite saber intent. With the power of the Ragnarok, he activated his Original Great Dao to the extreme.

"Kill!"

As soon as he slashed out, the fire wave here was pierced through. However, Chen Tianyang sneered. "Sea of Fire Wave, A Thousand Waves Stirred."

In addition to the closing lotus, the sea of fire here was like a normal sea. The flames formed huge waves, one after another, trying to offset the Blood Sky Blade's attack.

However, Chen Tianyang didn't know how strong Han Fei was in his complete state. Before the thousand layered waves were completed, it had been completely penetrated.

Chen Tianyang didn't expect Han Fei to be so strong with just one slash. However, at this moment, he was holding the sun in his hand, and infinite energy was waiting to be released from his body.

Energy gathered in his palm, and countless fire walls appeared one after another. In the blink of an eye, there were hundreds of them.

"Puff! Puff! Puff!"

But even so, these fire walls were like a thin piece of paper, being pierced through one after another.

In the end, the knife stabbed into Chen Tianyang's palm. The power from the golden armor on the latter's palm was comparable to an immortal-level Star Bead and finally blocked 80% of the power of Han Fei's knife.

Clang!

In the end, this saber stabbed into Chen Tianyang's palm. The remaining power didn't pierce Chen Tianyang's arm, but this blow sent him flying and he hit the edge of the arena.

"Cough, cough!"

A trace of blood oozed out of the corner of Chen Tianyang's mouth, but he didn't care, because Han Fei had already been swallowed by the fire lotus. The petals had already closed, and within the fire lotus, the power of the flames increased with every second. After more than ten seconds, the power could burn a Great Monarch.

However, Chen Tianyang didn't let down his guard. He was still injecting energy into the lotus.

But in the next moment, Han Fei's voice rang from the flame lotus. "Don't you know that I play with fire too?"

The flame lotus was rapidly withering, and the infinite fire energy was disappearing at a visible speed. Even the scorching sun in Chen Tianyang's hand was absorbed by the lotus even without his guidance.

Outside the field, the atmosphere was tense.

Bang!

The fire lotus finally withered completely. Han Fei was in the middle of the flames and said with a casual smile, "The Light City, right? You're the weakest here, yet you dare to jump out."

"Puff ~"

Rumble!

The Blood Sky Blade that was sent flying by Chen Tianyang instantly pierced through the scorching sun in Chen Tianyang's hand, causing a starburst.

In the arena, all the flowers and trees turned into nothingness. Although the terrifying explosive power couldn't threaten an immortal-level expert, Chen Tianyang's flames lost their effect. Before he had the time to use other methods, Han Fei had already appeared in front of him.

"One punch~"

Boom ~

Chen Tianyang was sent flying like a star, and all his bones were shattered. There was a big hole in his body, and his soul seemed to have been hit by a heavy hammer.

Yun Duo hurriedly took action and summoned a piece of vine grass with one hand to protect Chen Tianyang, blocking the aftershock of Han Fei's fist light.

She said, "Wang Han wins this battle."

Han Fei chuckled. "If you're all like this, I advise you not to come. I'm afraid I'll really beat you to death."

"How arrogant."

"Arrogant."

"Fight nine of us in a row if you have balls."

Someone was speechless. "Chen Tianya was wrong. He was still using those typical tactics of the Light City. Those tricks are powerful against ominous creatures, but Wang Han is different. With such a scattered attack method, it will be strange if Chen Tianya can still win."

God of Fishing

Chapter 3178: Fail to Maintain Persona (2)

"Can a dual refiner of body and soul really fuse his soul power into his body?"

Jiang Buyi sat on the throne and watched this scene quietly, looking calm and emotionless.

"Next."

Han Fei still had no intention of resting, at least not yet.

Many onlookers, including the rest of the ten arena winners, couldn't judge Han Fei's strength at this moment. Although he was only in the intermediate stage of the Immortal Level, his strike was comparable to the peak of the Immortal Level and even seemed to be about to break through to the Great Monarch realm.

An expert of the Ancient Demon Race, a peacock, appeared. His speed was unparalleled, and his swordsmanship was unparalleled. Everyone had thought that this would be a battle of swords and knives, but Han Fei transformed into a speed expert again and plucked all the peacock feathers.

"Puff ~"

Han Fei cut off the head of the peacock and chuckled. "It seems to be enough to make a fan."

The peacock head rolling in the arena was shouting angrily, "Wang Han, how dare you humiliate me? We Ancient Demon Race will remember this!"

"Humph! Those who are defeated by me are no longer qualified to challenge me. Take a rest! If the Ancient Demon Race is all like you, it's not a big deal."

Buzz!

Han Fei turned his blade and cut the body of the peacock into pieces.

"Next."

Someone waved his hand slightly. "Forget it. I won't fight. If any of you want to fight, go!"

At this moment, countless strong masters outside the arena realized that the Monarch realm seemed no different from any other realm.

The thousands of Monarch-realm strong masters outside the field fell silent collectively. Each of them had gone through thousands of hardships to reach this day.

They had thought that although there were strong and weak people among the Monarchs, there wouldn't be such a huge and even insurmountable gap. How could this still be an Immortal-level expert? In terms of combat, this made them feel as if they were fighting a Great Monarch and had no chance of winning at all.

Among the ten arena winners, a strong master smiled. "Although I will lose, I want to experience this feeling."

After five attacks.

This person dragged his broken body out of the arena and muttered, "What a lousy feeling. I'm afraid I'll have to remember it for the rest of my life. Cough, cough..."

Next to Feng Yu, Feng Xingliu clicked his tongue. "Is this guy already so strong?"

Feng Yu frowned slightly and didn't speak. She felt that her junior brother's style seemed to have changed. Although he still hadn't shown his true strength, it had exceeded the strength he had when he fought her.

"Why isn't he concealing his strength anymore? Did something happen?"

Seeing that Han Fei had killed several people in a row in the arena, Zhang Xuanyu frowned. Han Fei had even used the Divine Tribulation just now, but there was no response. Did he fail?

Although he didn't know what happened exactly, he knew that Han Fei's sudden exposure of his true strength was definitely intentional.

Another moment later.

Of the ten arena winners, only two people were left. One was Red Sandalwood Four from the Divine Demon Forest, and the other was Jiang Buyi.

Red Sandalwood Four looked at the golden carriage and then at Han Fei. "Forget it. I won't fight a battle that I'm bound to lose."

"What? Even The Red Sandalwood Four admitted defeat?"

"Well, he was once on par with a Great Monarch. Why did he admit defeat?"

On the side of the Divine Demon Forest, many strong masters also said to each other via voice transmission, Fourth Master, although Wang Han is strong, he hasn't shown the strength to fight a Great Monarch, right? Fourth Master, there are only three people left now.

"Yes! Fourth Master, what if this is Wang Han's limit?"

Red Sandalwood Four curled his lips slightly. "Get lost. Are you happy to see me being beaten up? This guy didn't use his true strength at all."

"How can that be?"

"He hasn't used his real strength yet?"

Red Sandalwood Four said, "The messy techniques he is using now seem to be very powerful, and none of them have his own flavor. This can only mean that he just casually used these seemingly powerful and long-lost ancient ultimate techniques. It's not a pity to abandon them. Up to now, no one can force him to use his real combat power. Should I force him to use his real combat power? When he uses his real combat power, I'm afraid he won't be able to control it."

Red Sandalwood Fourth waved his hand. "Unfortunately, I have no fate with the Holy Lady. Forget it... You two can compete!"

At this moment, there was no need for Yun Duo to host the arena. Everyone looked at the golden carriage.

Jiang Buyi smiled faintly. No one saw how he left the carriage, but his figure had already appeared in the arena.

Jiang Buyi looked at Han Fei and said to him via voice transmission, "I really don't want to fight you, but you've already taken away a lot. I can't just give you everything, right?"

Han Fei sneered. "Did I take your stuff? Or did I eat your rice?"

Jiang Buyi said, "Since they can't force you to use your full strength, I have no choice but to come. By the way, I won't let you win this round."

Han Fei shrugged. "That depends on whether you have the ability or not."

With his hands behind his back, Jiang Buyi smiled. With a swish, a sword shadow appeared. However, when the sword light shone, the day seemed to turn into night. The sun, moon, and stars seemed to be engraved on the sword, reflecting in the void, causing such a strange phenomenon.

Clang!

Han Fei felt that the Blood Sky Blade was vibrating crazily, and the blade kept ringing. He had never seen the Blood Sky Blade in such a state. Even before he used it, a strong fighting intent had enveloped this place.

God of Fishing

Chapter 3179: Fail to Maintain Persona (3)

"An ultra-quality Nature Spiritual Treasure?"

Han Fei snorted. He sensed it.

"Go!"

Buzz!

With Han Fei's permission, the Blood Sky Blade finally couldn't hold back its fighting intent and soared to the sky. It had once reached the peak, but it had fallen after being silent for too long. How could it be suppressed by a sword at this moment?

Jiang Buyi also didn't control his sword, so the knife and the sword instantly collided.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

Clank, Clank, Clank ~

Before Han Fei and Jiang Buyi took action, the two weapons were already fighting fiercely. In the blink of an eye, knife lights and sword Qi swept across the arena, and the sky was dark.

Even the seals outside the arena were trembling because of the knife beams and sword Qi.

Outside the arena, the spectators were all shocked.

"What's going on? They haven't started fighting yet, but their weapons are already fighting?"

"I knew it. Wang Han's weapon is extraordinary. But who is this guy? Jiang Buyi? I've never heard of him before."

Some people sneered. "You're not from the Central Sea Divine Realm, so of course you don't know! But I'm not afraid to tell you that he is also from a divine race, one of the super forces, but they have always kept a low profile."

The real strong masters of the Central Sea Divine Realm couldn't help sneering secretly after hearing the discussion of these people. A divine race? So easily described? How ignorant!

Red Sandalwood Four sat on a big tree with his arms crossed and said casually, "See that? This is called tit for tat. To be honest, the power of the sword and the knife alone is not something ordinary Immortals can resist."

On the field.

Han Fei said, "What are you waiting for?"

Jiang Buyi said, "I'm waiting for you to take action."

Han Fei asked, "Didn't you want to force me to use my real strength? If you don't attack, how can you force me to do that?"

Jiang Buyi said, "There are still ways."

Buzz!

Behind Jiang Buyi, a terrifying Dharma Idol rose from the ground. This Dharma Idol had three eyes. Its hands were like burning flames, its body was like divine gold and strange stones, and there were beads hanging around its neck. The beads were like suns, moons, and stars.

Upon seeing this, Han Fei narrowed his eyes slightly. It was not appropriate for him to reveal his Dharma Idol, or he would be recognized. He had to admit that Jiang Buyi was smart. He knew that he wouldn't use his Dharma Idol, so he didn't hesitate to use it.

Someone exclaimed, "This is... This is the legendary Three-Eyed Giant Spirit God Dharma Idol. It's ranked sixth on the Dharma Body List. It's said that its combat power can be ranked in the top five among the myriad races in the Sea Realm. Is this guy so strong?"

Han Fei frowned slightly. It was not that he couldn't fight, but his and Jiang Buyi's auras were colliding. The two were temporarily in a stalemate, both waiting for an opportunity to launch a killing technique.

Han Fei sighed inwardly. If he couldn't use the Dharma Idol, he didn't seem to have any treasures to deal with this three-eyed Dharma Idol. Of course, there were still ways, but they were his trump cards. Once he used it, it was equivalent to using another trump card.

But now, he had to use it.

Han Fei smiled contemptuously. "Well, it's a very powerful Dharma Idol, but a Dharma Idol is still a Dharma Idol..."

Buzz!

The law of time surged around Han Fei, and an ancient beast bone flew out of his body.

The laws of time intertwined, and the Time River opened as a huge claw stretched out.

Roar!

A roar shook the world. Then, everyone saw a huge head sticking out of the river of time. It was an ancient demonic bear.

Ka ka ka ~

The moment the bear appeared, cracks appeared in the barrier that sealed the arena.

Boom ~

The Monarch-realm power descended and a terrifying aura soared to the sky. The giant bear stepped out of time and slapped down, covering the entire arena. The huge force stirred the world, and the brilliant Monarch-realm power made the onlookers feel suffocated.

"Is this an Ancient Demonic Bear?"

"No, I once saw it in an ancient secret book. This is not from the lineage of ferocious beasts, but one of the myriad races, which was extinct in the Primordial Era... The Heaven Battling Bear Race, yes, the Heaven Battling Bear Race..."

An ancient demon expert exclaimed. He didn't expect to see a terrifying race that had been extinct in the Primordial Era.

However, many people who didn't know the origin of this Demon Bear were quite shocked by the power Han Fei showed.

"Six Divine Time Techniques. He used one of the Six Divine Time Techniques, Time Resurrection."

"What? Wang Han is from the Time Temple?"

"How is it possible? How can the people of the Time Temple take the path of Extreme Dao body refinement?"

"Is it the secret weapon of the Time Temple?"

"Crazy! Wang Han resurrected a Great Monarch? F*ck, how can they fight? Senior Yun Duo, isn't this cheating?"

Someone was speechless. "If you have the ability to cheat like this, why don't you come up?"

The only time Han Fei used the Six Divine Time Techniques in front of others was when he fought the Monarchs of the Ten Thousand Scale Race in the Chaotic Wasteland. Those present might know that he had this trump card, but they didn't have to say it out loud.

At least, there was no reason for them to expose it to the Central Sea Divine Realm, so Han Fei wasn't worried that someone would deduce from the Time Resurrection Technique that he was Human Emperor Han Fei.

Of course, the most important thing for him now was not to protect his identity at all. This was because Jiang Buyi knew his identity. As long as he wanted, he could expose his identity at any time.

Even if Jiang Buyi didn't choose to expose it, once he left the Miracle Forest, he would definitely do it. Therefore, Han Fei didn't care.

God of Fishing

Chapter 3180: Fail to Maintain Persona (4)

The moment he used the Time Resurrection Technique, Han Fei didn't hide his killing intent. The Chaotic Divine Race? Once had a dominator? So what?

Han Fei said via voice transmission, "Do you think I care about the identity, Wang Han? It doesn't matter to me whether you expose my real identity or not."

"Kill!"

Bang!

They were both Great Monarchs, and Yun Duo couldn't stop this ancient expert from the Heaven Battling Bear Race. This was resurrected from a big bone that Han Fei took out from the Creation Divine Prison. How could he be an ordinary expert?

Sure enough, Yun Duo took action. However, this Heaven Battling Bear turned around and roared. The billowing sound waves spurted towards Yun Duo like a tsunami, blowing her away.

At the same time, the strong master of the Heaven Battling Bear Race slapped down.

Rumble!

Ka ka ka ~

The barrier outside the arena suddenly shattered. At that moment, the high priest arrived in an instant. She shook the ground with her palm, and infinite vines rose. The array in the arena revolved, blocking the dispersing of this blow.

Countless people outside the arena felt that they had just had a narrow escape.

In addition to the high priest, Si Hongye and Pei Bai also arrived. Neither of them expected Wang Han to have such a trump card.

"Retreat! Even an ancient expert of the Great Monarch realm has been resurrected! How can this be called a joust?"

"Come on, let's go. If we're not careful, we may die on the spot."

"I don't want to die so meaninglessly. No, I have to go back and tell my descendants that the joust held by the Miracle Forest is not something ordinary people can participate in."

In the field, the power was released, but Han Fei frowned, because he saw a mass of red light enveloping Jiang Buyi.

Under the huge palm of this Heaven Battling Bear expert, a figure raised one hand in front of Jiang Buyi and blocked this terrifying blow.

Jiang Buyi's leisure voice sounded, "It seems that you really want to kill me."

Han Fei's fierce laughter spread throughout the audience. "You're right! Those who obey me will live, and those who defy me will die. If you dare to stop me, you will be courting death."

Jiang Buyi roared, "High Priest, are you just going to sit by and watch?"

The high priest frowned slightly and was about to speak, when Si Hongye suddenly said, "How dare you, Wang Han? As a remnant of the Primordial Divine Race, you actually deceived the Miracle Forest into participating in the joust. You even want to marry the Holy Lady of our race? You must be dreaming."

Buzz!

At that moment, there was a sudden silence.

The high priest looked at Si Hongye in disbelief, and so did Yun Duo and Pei Bai.

Han Fei also turned his head and looked at Si Hongye.

"I was sold?"

At this juncture, the outcome would be the same whether he was Human Emperor Han Fei or a descendant of the Primordial Divine Race.

If he was known to be the Human Emperor, Han Fei, he would definitely be besieged by many Monarchs immediately.

If he was known to be a member of the Primordial Divine Race, those Great Monarchs would also attack him. 100,000 years ago, the Primordial Divine Race was almost wiped out precisely because of those people in the Central Sea Divine Realm.

100,000 years later, the West Wilderness was in turmoil also because of the Primordial Divine Race. If he was known to be from the Primordial Divine Race, it would be a chance for those Great Monarchs to take action.

They would think that although they didn't get the Human Emperor, they accidentally captured a strong master of the Primordial Divine Race, which would be a good chance to dig out the Primordial Divine Race.

Therefore, no matter which of these two identities was exposed, the result would be the same. The Monarchs would definitely appear.

The high priest roared, "Si Hongye, do you know what you are talking about?"

A cold light flashed in Si Hongye's eyes. At this point, she had no choice but to go all the way. She shouted, "High Priest, we were all deceived by this guy. I just found a trace of Qingshu's remnant soul. He was killed by Wang Han because he discovered this secret. This guy must be an important figure in the Primordial Divine Race. He wants to use the Holy Lady's secret method to break the bloodline shackles and become a god."

Si Hongye no longer had any scruples. Even if the high priest and the others knew the truth, so what? In order to protect the Miracle Forest, they could only let her speak.

No matter how ridiculous her lie was, as long as the Monarchs of the Central Sea Divine Realm believed it, it would be worth it.

As soon as she finished speaking, she perceived that strong masters from all directions instantly shattered the void.

The high priest's heart sank and she wished she could tear Si Hongye apart.

Recalling what Jiang Buyi said last night, Si Hongye was very excited.

"Great Monarch Hongye, Ye Qingchan is dead. You've lost this battle, and Yun Duo has won. Ye Chanyi will have nothing to do with you even if she becomes a god with three divine personas in the future. Why don't we make a deal? After the deal is done, I'll give you a divine persona."