

## G O F 3191

### [God of Fishing](#)

#### Chapter 3191: A God War (3)

The ferocious voice of the Eastern Divine Crocodile echoed in the space. At this moment, a Great Monarch of the Central Sea Divine Realm suddenly exploded, and a cloud bloomed and enveloped him.

Rumble!

A Great Monarch from the Central Sea Divine Realm had suddenly died. Han Fei couldn't help but look over, wondering who was taking action under the nose of a god.

The cloud turned into a person. Who else could it be but Yun Duo?

Yun Duo held two sharp blades in her hands and said calmly, "Since you can fight, keep fighting!"

At this moment, everyone, including the high priest, might have forgotten that Yun Yun was also an assassin from the Southern Dipper. Therefore, it was not surprising that she could instantly kill a Great Monarch with a sneak attack.

Han Fei had been tricked multiple times by the assassins of the Southern Dipper, which showed their strength.

Perhaps Yun Duo's head-on combat power was indeed not strong. In a head-on clash, she might not even be able to kill a Great Monarch from the Central Sea Divine Realm, but if she launched a sneak attack, it was a different story.

On this side, after Yun Duo succeeded, the high priest also attacked, and the place fell into a chaotic battle again.

There were only four Great Monarchs on the Miracle Forest's side, and there were still seven on the Central Sea Divine Realm's side. Two of them had just been seriously injured by the high priest. If the gods hadn't arrived in time, they would have died.

Therefore, at this moment, the outcome of the battle was still 50-50.

Of course, this was if the Miracle Forest didn't have any reinforcements.

"Fine!"

Han Fei's previous plan had been completely ruined, but this was not bad. He didn't expect a god to appear. At this moment, the Eastern Divine Crocodile took action and fought the god head-on, buying some time for everyone.

Han Fei couldn't care less. He crushed a jade slip.

A god had already shown up. He didn't know if they would come. Besides, no matter how strong the Eastern Divine Crocodile was, could he really kill a god? Probably not.

Even if he summoned the God of War, he probably couldn't kill a god. After all, the God of War who could come here was just a clone. No matter how strong the clone was, it could only kill a few Great Monarchs.

Han Fei was hesitating if he should call the God of War out, when he suddenly heard the high priest's voice transmission, "Jiang Buyi is not around. Don't expose your identity as the Human Emperor at this moment. There are still some people who haven't appeared."

"There are still people here?"

Han Fei was refreshed. What the high priest said made him shiver. Is there still someone else here?

If his identity was exposed now, it would be equivalent to exposing the Demon Purification Pot, and those who were still hiding might come out immediately.

Fortunately, he was calculating the situation and hadn't taken action yet.

However, since the high priest had said that there was still someone else here, Han Fei naturally wouldn't take action. He stood in the middle of the battlefield with his fishing pole, and there were heated battles around him, but no one touched Han Fei.

After all, no one knew what was hanging on the other end of his fishing pole. If there was another God Slaying Arrow hanging on it, which Great Monarch would dare to take it?

After about a hundred seconds, the Eastern Divine Crocodile was still no match for the god. Although he had practiced the Godfiend Formless Technique and his basic combat power was twice as strong as ordinary people, he was still a Great Monarch. He could fight a god, but it didn't mean that he could kill the god.

Of course, in the eyes of others, this was ridiculous enough. They had never seen a Great Monarch fight a god head-on.

At this moment, the Eastern Divine Crocodile had been sent flying countless times. However, facing his terrifying physique, this god had a headache because this thing couldn't be killed at all.

Or to be exact, he might be able to kill them, but he wouldn't be able to kill them in a short period of time.

At this moment, the high priest and the others were also in a stalemate. The two Great Monarchs who were almost killed survived by luck because of the appearance of the god and rebuilt their bodies to join the battle.

As for the high priest herself, because she was injured by the god, she didn't seem to be at his peak combat power at this moment.

Seeing that Qingshu and Pei Bai's bodies were shattered and Yun Duo could only defend, Han Fei knew that these people were actually very strong. After all, not everyone had the combat power of the high priest, let alone the abnormal combat power of the Eastern Divine Crocodile.

Just as Han Fei was wondering, suddenly, it seemed that the Heavenly Dao collapsed, and a huge saber beam shot out from the endless void like a bolt of lightning.

The speed was so fast that the moment the knife light appeared, the image of the knife light appeared in Han Fei's mind. But in the battle, the two previously heavily injured Great Monarchs were instantly covered by the knife light.

Boom! Boom!

The two people's bodies that had just been rebuilt were directly annihilated by this saber. One of them's Soul Suppressing Spiritual Treasure shattered and he died on the spot.

Another Great Monarch's Soul Suppressing Spiritual Treasure was full of cracks, but it managed to block the attack.

But before this person could escape, a hand stretched out of the Void World in front of him, and the palm was like a knife as it slashed down. Instantly, the Great Monarch's Soul Suppressing Spiritual Treasure shattered, and his soul was held in the big hand and crushed.

Rumble!

Rumble!

Han Fei was secretly relieved to see the visitor. He had been waiting for less than a hundred seconds and thought that Zhan Nanye wouldn't come.

The Sea Realm shook again, and two Great Monarchs were killed one after another, which showed how strong Zhan Nanye was.

The peak-level Great Monarch who was in a stalemate with the high priest changed his expression. "Zhan Nanye? What does this have to do with you? The West Wilderness can barely take care of itself, yet you still want to join in the fun here? Aren't you afraid that the army will crush the West Wilderness and destroy your God Slaying Bandits?"

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#### **Chapter 3192: A God War (4)**

"Hahaha... Bullsh\*t. Do you think you can destroy the God Slaying Bandits so easily? I just can't stand a group of people bullying an old woman!"

Zhan Nanye glanced at Han Fei, and in the next moment, Han Fei heard, "I didn't want to get involved in this mess, but the little fatty is torturing me, so I made an exception to help you! But just this once... Don't do anything more. There are still other gods."

"Still other gods?"

Han Fei's eyelids twitched a few times. The high priest said that there was still someone here, and Zhan Nanye said that there were still other gods. Damn it, why did this matter blow up?

Zhan Nanye roared, "Is there anyone who hasn't come out? If you want to come out, come out quickly. Otherwise, I'm going to start a massacre."

As soon as Zhan Nanye appeared, he changed the current stalemate. Two Great Monarchs had died. Zhan Nanye raised his hand, and within tens of millions of kilometers, the scattered grasses and scattered laws turned into knives.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

Pei Bai and Qingshu quickly recovered. At the same time, they were also amazed by the power of the top bandits of the West Wilderness. The billions of plants seemed to have turned into countless knives, but in fact, the countless knife lights were gathering and combining into one knife.

Even if the two of them were combined, they probably wouldn't be able to shake this knife at all.

At this moment, in addition to the one who was dragged by the high priest, there were four other Great Monarchs from the Central Sea Divine Realm. At this moment, they were all horrified. The four of them abandoned the battle and joined forces to resist the terrifying slash of Zhan Nanye that seemed to contain the law of all things.

But even so, the four of them only held out for less than ten seconds before each of them used various kinds of spiritual treasure shields, even using their Soul Suppressing Spiritual Treasures.

"Puff! Puff! Puff!"

They tried to break the knife, but they were immediately bounced back. A Great Monarch tried to break the knife with a high-quality Nature Spiritual Treasure-level boxing glove, but in the next moment, half of the Great Monarch's body was gone.

Han Fei was amazed. "So strong. Is this the real God Slaying Knife? The law of all things and the power of all living beings transformed into a knife. This knife has already surpassed the knife form and directly turned this world into an absolute knife field. The four Great Monarchs are like grasshoppers dancing on the tip of a knife. I feel that they can be minced at any time."

"Humph! Zhan Nanye, you've crossed the line."

A finger beam that seemed to be able to crush all living beings descended from the nine heavens and struck Zhan Nanye.

The latter laughed and said, "I knew it. If I hadn't pressured you, how could you gods have ended up here? Sword Vine One, is your Divine Demon Forest ready to harvest the luck of the Miracle Forest? Otherwise, why did you come here?"

"Humph! That's nonsense."

Swords hung in the sky and fell like waterfalls. This god named Sword Vine One stood on a green leaf sword grass with his hands behind his back and finally appeared.

At this moment, countless streams of knife light rose to the sky, and Zhan Nanye shouted, "Wang Han!"

In the blink of an eye, Han Fei pulled the fishing rod and another God Slaying Arrow appeared. This was the last one. There would be no more God Slaying Arrows if he used this one, but now was not the time to hesitate.

Swish!

The God Slaying Arrow shot out again. This time, it was aimed at Sword Vine One.

The god who was entangled by the Eastern Divine Crocodile was speechless too. Could this guy really have a third arrow? How could he kill Han Fei if the latter could fish arrows infinitely?

Sword Vine One also frowned. If the God Slaying Arrow could be repeatedly fished from the Time River, this guy would have used it consecutively. Therefore, he didn't believe that Han Fei had more.

Sword Vine One no longer put a hand behind his back and waved both hands, and two long dragons of sword Qi spewed out of his sleeves.

Then Sword Vine One took out a box, and 36 palm-sized swords lay in it.

Whoosh!

Thirty-six swords shot out at the same time, and Sword Vine One extracted the laws here and injected them into the sword body.

Clang ~ Crack ~ Crack ~

It was only natural that the two green dragons couldn't block the God Slaying Arrow. Sword Vine One didn't even blink. Although the two swords were not enough to resist the arrow, they could at least consume 20% of the power of the God Slaying Arrow. At the same time, he wanted to see how powerful the God Slaying Arrow was.

With continuous cracking sounds, the 36 small swords shattered one after another. In the blink of an eye, half of them were shattered, and the sword intent that escaped could turn this place into a perilous place.

Seeing this, Han Fei threw the fishing rod into the Time River again. However, this time, in the Time River, several sword shadows forcefully slashed out, cutting back along Han Fei's hook.

As for the God Slaying Arrow, after breaking 36 small swords in a row, it didn't seem to have much power left. It was grabbed by Sword Vine One with one hand and barely sent him flying tens of thousands of kilometers away, only leaving his palm a little mangled.

Crack~

Bang!

Sword Vine One blocked the God Slaying Arrow, and Han Fei was forced out of the Time River by the sword light. Sword Vine One said contemptuously, "You have to cross the Time River first."

The moment Sword Vine One attacked Han Fei, Zhan Nanye spat out a blood knife that vaguely contained divine power.

"Puff! Puff! Puff!"

With a slash, the three Great Monarchs were penetrated and their bodies were sucked dry. The Soul Suppressing Spiritual Treasures flew out one after another, but they were drowned by the law of all things.

Sword Vine One frowned, and the sword rain suddenly turned to envelop the three of them, but it was too late.

Rumble!

Three consecutive bangs indicated the death of the three Great Monarchs. Zhan Nanye laughed wildly. "Sword Vine One, you dare to split your attention in front of me? Do you look down on me?"

Sword Vine One frowned. There were only two Great Monarchs left here. There was no need to save them.

He snorted coldly. "Zhan Nanye, try and see if you can save this kid."

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#### **Chapter 3193: Mystery of the Ascension of the Primordial Divine Race (1)**

Damn it. This fish-shit god seemed to be targeting him. Although Zhan Nanye was very strong, Han Fei estimated that he was at most at the level of the Eastern Divine Crocodile.

He could certainly fight the gods, but he probably couldn't beat them. Therefore, he couldn't completely count on Zhan Nanye.

Han Fei shouted, "Senior, ignore me for now. Help me kill the remaining two Great Monarchs."

Zhan Nanye was lost for words. "Are you crazy?"

Han Fei grew angry. "I have to tell the Central Sea Divine Realm that anyone who dares to kill me must die. Sword Vine One, right? I'll remember you. If you don't kill me today, I'll kill you tomorrow, hehehe..."

Han Fei turned around and was about to enter the Void World.

Sword Vine One immediately attacked, and sword Qi enveloped Han Fei.

However, Han Fei was now in an invincible state. Although this unreasonable invincibility could only last for a limited period of time, the benefit was that even gods couldn't break it.

As soon as he entered the Void World, Han Fei's speed immediately exceeded 1,000 times the speed of light. After all, he had already reached the Immortal Level and had stacked countless laws in the Creation Divine Prison. He had fought many speed-type powerhouses.

Besides, traveling in the Void World, his speed was nearly three times faster than the normal speed of the outside world. Therefore, Han Fei could actually reach more than a thousand times the speed of light.

However, Han Fei didn't have time to be faster. The Void World he was in was directly cut through and he rushed to the outside world.

However, the outside world where Han Fei rushed out happened to be the place where the Eastern Divine Crocodile fought the god just now.

"Sh\*t!"

He had been tricked by Sword Vine One. This guy had directly switched space with his sword Qi. What kind of strange sword technique was this?

Han Fei's sudden rush startled the Eastern Divine Crocodile. When it saw Han Fei, it was lost for words, wondering why a weakling like him was here.

The god sneered. "Without the God Slaying Arrow, how long can your invincible state last?"

Han Fei immediately wanted to run away again, but when the god stomped, the law here seemed to form a prison. Han Fei bumped into an invisible barrier with such force that it even cracked.

"Should I kill two gods?"

Han Fei was speechless. Two Great Monarchs fighting two gods? That was obviously not enough!

Zhan Nanye had planned to follow Han Fei's plan and kill the two Great Monarchs first, but seeing that Han Fei had run to the battlefield of the Eastern Divine Crocodile, he cursed.

He didn't have the time to kill the two Great Monarchs. How could the Eastern Divine Crocodile, a peak-level Extreme Dao Great Monarch, resist two gods?

Zhan Nanye arrived in an instant and joined the battle. The two sides fought fiercely.

This was almost like a battle between the four gods. Han Fei was like a paper boat in the tsunami. The gods didn't even need to take any action. Just the power that spread out swept over, and he was forced to use the Great Dao of Life Replacement.

The Eastern Divine Crocodile and Zhan Nanye were blown away from time to time and then came back again.

Sword Vine One and the unknown god were occasionally hit by the Eastern Divine Crocodile and Zhan Nanye and retreated thousands of kilometers.

Zhan Nanye and the Eastern Divine Crocodile wanted to send Han Fei away, but every time they tried, they were stopped by Sword Vine One and the other god, who seemed to want to exhaust Han Fei to death.

After using the Great Dao of Life Replacement seven or eight times in a row, Han Fei became angry. For the first time, he was completely at the mercy of others.

He once wanted to use the Void Mark, but his reason told him that these two obviously weren't powerful gods. Otherwise, why hadn't they managed to kill the Eastern Divine Crocodile and Zhan Nanye?

Suddenly, Han Fei remembered Feng Xingliu's instructions. Yes, Feng Yu had prepared him a secret trump card in the Eight Desolate Banner.

With a thought, Han Fei summoned the Eight Desolate Banner and took out a token from it.

"This is... the Distanceless Gate?"

Han Fei was speechless. Is this a trump card?

It seemed that this was indeed a trump card. The Distanceless Gate was a Supreme Nature Treasure. With these two gods, they shouldn't be able to destroy it. However, didn't they say that the Distanceless Gate wouldn't help people teleport easily?

Even if the Distanceless Gate was willing to help, in such an environment, how could he have a chance to summon the Distanceless Gate? Even if he summoned the Distanceless Gate, with the two gods watching, he couldn't enter!

"Sh\*t."

Han Fei was speechless. The way to escape was right in front of him, but he couldn't escape at all. It was simply frustrating.

At this moment.

The Phoenix Divine Race.

The Phoenix Patriarch was watching the battle. Behind him, Aunt Huo and Second Uncle stood quietly.

Aunt Huo: "Patriarch, Feng Yu sent a message asking you to save Han Fei."

The Phoenix Patriarch shook his head slightly. "Little Yu is too worried. The fact that Han Fei is still alive shows that he won't die. If I go to save him, the Phoenix Divine Race will be caught in the trap. There has to be someone guarding the South Sea Divine Realm. So, I'm not the one who needs to save Han Fei."

Aunt Huo: "Patriarch, do you want Han Fei to use the void mark?"

Second Uncle: "If he had a void mark, why didn't he use it? Zhan Nanye and the crocodile are very strong. If they become gods, they will definitely be able to sweep through these two gods. But the point is that they are not gods yet. I'm afraid they won't be able to protect Han Fei this time, right?"

The patriarch said, "Wait a little longer."

Second Uncle: "Who are we waiting for?"

...

On the field, Eastern Divine Crocodile made up his mind. He roared, and billowing black mist emerged from his body.

Upon seeing this, Han Fei's heart skipped a beat. Was he... demonized?

The Eastern Divine Crocodile's body began to twist. Its tail became longer and curled around a scimitar. The scales on its body were full of blood-colored patterns.

### [God of Fishing](#)

#### **Chapter 3194: Mystery of the Ascension of the Primordial Divine Race (2)**



"What a bullsh\*t god! Kill!"

Clang! Clang! Clang!

The Eastern Divine Crocodile was so ferocious that it seemed to be able to kill thousands of people alone. Zhan Nanye was surprised. This crocodile could transform? This seemed to be a way. A peak-level Extreme Dao Great Monarch mastered a transformation technique that could increase his strength by 50%. Did this guy want to kill a god?

For the first time, Zhan Nanye discovered that there was someone even crazier than him.

"Humph! The Demonic Dao is the Demonic Dao. You want to kill a god? Today, I'll show you the true power of a god."

Buzz!

Knock, knock, knock!

Beams of light fell from the sky one after another. Under the impact of the pillars of light, the Eastern Divine Crocodile twisted and turned, but even so, he was still hit.

On a closer look, there seemed to be spears shining with golden light in the pillar of light. However, these spears failed to penetrate the Eastern Divine Crocodile.

Roar!

Bam! Bam! Bam!

When the Eastern Divine Crocodile shattered dozens of pillars of light in a row, he was still blocked by the pillars of light that filled the sky. Han Fei thought to himself, Isn't this an enlarged and strengthened version of the God Sealing Spear? But its power and effect are much stronger than the God Sealing Spear.

The pillars of light locked down this place, and the Eastern Divine Crocodile rampaged among them. In a moment, he slashed tens of thousands of times and shattered hundreds of pillars of light, but in the end, he couldn't really break out.

"No! Although the enraged Eastern Divine Crocodile has the ability to fight a god, he's relatively lacking in means. The gods won't give him a chance to fight one-on-one."

Sword Vine One didn't just watch. In the sealed space of the pillars of light, the tide filled the sky and turned into a surging stream of swords. The divinity rolled and washed over the Eastern Divine Crocodile and Zhan Nanye.

The Eastern Divine Crocodile was not afraid at all, but Zhan Nanye who was not as crazy as the Eastern Divine Crocodile, had to dodge. Han Fei could only watch in his invincible state.

"We can't go on like this. If more strong masters from the Central Sea Divine Realm come, we'll all be doomed."

But suddenly, the expression of the god who was looking down at the battlefield changed. The moment he came back to his senses, countless fine lines appeared in his body. As he turned around, his body instantly shattered into countless pieces.

Sword Vine One reacted quickly and immediately stabbed at the void.

Clank ~

The blade of the sword blossomed with brilliance, and the mysterious power of divinity was all destroyed. The chopped-up god panted and was quickly recovering.

However, an anomaly happened again. It was as if billions of threads had appeared. As the threads trembled, the god collapsed again.

Even the pillars of light were cut apart by these threads.

"Ahhh~"

Han Fei's eyelids twitched when he saw the scene of the god's soul being shattered. He thought to himself, Who is this person? He's so terrifyingly strong. This is a god. Even the Eastern Divine Crocodile and Zhan Nanye couldn't take him down. That person didn't even show his face but directly cut the god's body and destroyed a large number of his soul.

Seeing this, Zhan Nanye summoned his God Slaying Knife again and charged at Sword Vine One with all his strength.

He shouted, "Big crocodile, block Sword Vine One with me."

The Eastern Divine Crocodile was not sloppy either. He quickly slashed with his knife. Attacked by the two peak-level Great Monarchs, it was difficult for Sword Vine One to free himself.

Upon seeing this, Han Fei's first reaction was to run. He didn't care who the person who came was, but he guessed that it could only be the strongest assassin of the Southern Dipper or a god of the Southern Dipper. Otherwise, how could he have the ability to kill a dignified god in an instant?

Rumble!

However, before Han Fei had the time to run, he was smashed into the ground by the billowing explosion ripples.

The god from the Central Sea Divine Realm roared, "The God of Hidden Slaughter of the Southern Dipper? You're asking to be killed!"

Even though his body was destroyed and half of his soul was shattered, the god was still alive. He seemed to have detonated some trump cards to buy himself some time to rebuild his body.

Rumble!

Rumble!

In the sky, two Great Dao cracks appeared in a row. One of them released its power. Clearly, it was a Great Monarch-level powerhouse. The other was just average and was a little far from here. It should only be on the Immortal Level.

As soon as Han Fei crawled out of the ground and looked at the Miracle Forest, he saw that one of the Great Monarchs of the Central Sea Divine Realm had already died. Three assassins rushed out of the Void World and surrounded the last peak-level Great Monarch.

It seemed that the death of the Great Monarch was only a matter of time. He had already stopped fighting and began to escape.

However, could he really escape from top killers who were already waiting for him?

Sure enough, before he ran hundreds of millions of kilometers, he was assassinated more than a dozen times in a row and was stabbed to death.

Looking at the rain of blood, Han Fei couldn't help but sigh. "Why did the Southern Dipper send so many powerful assassins?"

Han Fei was still a little stunned. He didn't know that the relationship between the Southern Dipper and the Primordial Divine Race had been discovered and they were already in a killing mode.

Some of the Heavenly Talents who were fleeing crazily were from the Central Sea Divine Realm.

Someone ran through the Void World. Suddenly, some invisible blade seemed to pass by his body, and in the next moment, he was beheaded.

Many people fled together, only to suddenly fall into an illusion. Their companions suddenly attacked, catching them off guard.

Some of the strongholds of certain forces in the Central Sea Divine Realm that were lurking in the South Sea Divine Realm were collectively assassinated. The assassinations were unreasonable, unscrupulous, and lawless. All the strongholds were wiped out.

Many people who had never experienced the assassinations of the Southern Dipper had no idea of their strange methods. Some were killed without knowing it, without any pain. Some only discovered the assassination when they were dying, but in the next moment, they died.

### [God of Fishing](#)

#### **Chapter 3195: Mystery of the Ascension of the Primordial Divine Race (3)**

Faced with the assassination attempt by the Southern Dipper, most people didn't even have a chance to resist. After all, no one expected the assassins of the Southern Dipper to attack them for no reason.

Rumble!

Rumble!

One Great Dao crack after another told everyone that the killing had begun.

Han Fei, who had crawled out of the seabed, immediately activated the token and summoned the Distanceless Gate.

He couldn't stay in this damn place anymore. He was only an Immortal and wasn't qualified to participate in this kind of battle at all. Besides, he couldn't just rely on the Great Dao of Life Replacement all the time. In just a short while, he had used the Great Dao of Life Replacement more than 20 times.

Buzz!

The Distanceless Gate appeared, and Han Fei was about to step in. However, the god was unhappy. He had already paid such a huge price. How could he let Han Fei escape? He arrived in an instant and tried to stop him. However, at the critical moment, a woman's figure pierced through him from the side and sent him flying.

At the same time, the woman pressed a hand on Han Fei's body and pushed Han Fei directly into the Distanceless Gate. At the same time, she seemed to have stuffed something into Han Fei's arms.

However, at this moment, Han Fei finally escaped.

In the flashing light, Han Fei thought to himself, If the eighth vine is so difficult to grab, then the competition for the last vine will be extremely difficult!

Swish!

Han Fei felt a burning sensation all over his body. He took a closer look, only to see a sea of fire.

However, in the sea of fire, he was surprised to see that Fifth Senior Brother was looking at him with a smile.

"Haha, Little Junior Brother, you're here?"

"Uh?"

Han Fei was dumbfounded. Didn't he come to the Chaotic Fire Domain? Why did he see Fifth Senior Brother here?

However, when he looked around, he was surprised to find that this was not the Chaotic Fire Domain but the Chaotic Ice Domain!

"Fifth Senior Brother, let me figure it out... Didn't I use the Distanceless Gate in the Chaotic Fire Domain?"

As he spoke, Han Fei looked at the Distanceless Gate on the ice wall, which read, "It's me, it's me, it's me..."

Fifth Senior Brother laughed. "Little Junior Brother, the Phoenix Divine Race is not stupid. They preside over the South Sea Divine Realm and are responsible for guarding the Chaotic Fire Domain. If you use that Distanceless Gate and it's seen by the gods, the Central Sea Divine Realm will inevitably cause trouble. So, what saved you is this one..."

Han Fei glanced at the Distanceless Gate on the ice wall, and words appeared on it. "I made an exception for you."

Han Fei knew what this exception meant. The Distanceless Gate usually sent people to fight the ominous and wouldn't participate in all kinds of messy secular conflicts. Therefore, for the Distanceless Gate, coming to save him was indeed an exception.

Han Fei remembered that he had a fight with this Distanceless Gate before, but since this guy had come to save him, he would just forget it. He couldn't be an ingrate since he had saved him.

Han Fei said, "I'll stay here for a few more days and kill a hundred thousand ominous creatures for you."

After that, Han Fei grabbed the scroll in his arms, which was given to him by the Assassin God. However, he had nothing to do with the Southern Dipper except for Xia Xiaochan, so there was no reason for the Assassin God to mobilize so many top assassins for him.

When Han Fei opened the scroll, a voice immediately sounded. "Most of the Primordial Divine Race are hidden in the Southern Dipper. Today, we have been exposed and have all entered the West Wilderness. Chanyi's potential is extraordinary. I've left a legacy for her. Thank you for troubling you to help us resolve the bloodline curse of the Primordial Divine Race."

"Uh..."

Han Fei blinked. This sentence contained too much information.

The Primordial Divine Race was in the Southern Dipper? Damn it... No wonder no one could find them. It turned out that they weren't in the West Wilderness at all!

But why were they discovered? And why were they discovered today? What a coincidence!

Han Fei was silent for a moment. Was it because of him? He couldn't help but think of Jiang Buyi. So this was the real reason why he didn't expose his identity as the Human Emperor? It turned out that he was looking for the Primordial Divine Race.

However, how did this god know that he could resolve the bloodline curse of the Primordial Divine Race? He didn't even know this at all before he obtained the Creation Divine Prison.

After more than ten seconds, Han Fei finally said slowly, "Fifth Senior Brother, well, you know everything. Can you solve my doubts?"

Fifth Senior Brother laughed and said, "Let's talk while we eat?"

Han Fei thought about it and nodded. It was a pity that he didn't get the flesh and blood of the god. Otherwise, he could have had a treat now.

It was a pity that he didn't get the bodies of the countless Great Monarchs that died in the Miracle Forest. How many resources were there?

Buzz!

Han Fei released Xia Xiaochan, who looked around in confusion. "Where are we?"

"This is the Chaotic Ice Domain."

"Chaotic Ice Domain?"

Xia Xiaochan was astounded. She was in the Miracle Forest a moment ago. How did she come to the Chaotic Ice Domain in the blink of an eye? The distance between them was huge.

"Is it the Distanceless Gate?"

Han Fei nodded slightly and pointed at the vortex-like Distanceless Gate in the ice wall in the distance.

"The things that happened in the Miracle Forest are a little complicated. I'll tell you later. This is my fifth senior brother, nicknamed Old Desolate. He claims to know everything..."

Fifth Senior Brother said leisurely, "Did I say that?"

"More or less! Fifth Senior Brother, this is my wife, Xia Xiaochan."

"Hi, Fifth Senior Brother."

Xia Xiaochan slightly bowed, feeling a bit nervous because it felt like meeting Han Fei's family.

### [God of Fishing](#)

#### **Chapter 3196: Mystery of the Ascension of the Primordial Divine Race (4)**

Fifth Senior Brother laughed. "Hahaha, not bad, not bad. It's our first time meeting. I don't have anything to give you. Here's a pot of liquor for you!"

Fifth Senior Brother took out a purple calabash the size of a palm. There was no telling what kind of liquor it contained.

Xia Xiaochan accepted it in surprise. This senior brother was quite special. He gave away wine as a gift.

Han Fei was lost for words. "Senior Brother, where did you get so many kinds of liquor? Don't you have anything else?"

Fifth Senior Brother sneered. "My wine is a precious treasure. This girl has dual divine paths, and has been improving her strength too quickly recently, so her foundation is slightly unstable. This wine contains divinity. After drinking it, your wife can reach the Immortal Level more easily..."

"Uh..."

"It contains divinity?! Senior Brother, look at me, my foundation is not very stable either. Can you..."

"No!"

Han Fei was upset, and Xia Xiaochan secretly asked Han Fei, "What's going on?"

Han Fei gave Xia Xiaochan the scroll of the Southern Dipper god and said, "Take a look for yourself!"

After a while, Xia Xiaochan exclaimed, "How is it possible? How can the Primordial Divine Race be hiding in the Southern Dipper?"

Fifth Senior Brother asked, "Why not?"

Xia Xiaochan said, "Hundreds of years ago, there were still a lot of missions to find the Primordial Divine Race in the Southern Dipper. I stayed in the West Wilderness for hundreds of years."

While fiddling with the hot pot, Han Fei sighed. "Look, if the Primordial Divine Race looks for the Primordial Divine Race, who will doubt them? This move is brilliant!"

A moment later, in front of the hot pot.

"Sizzle, ah~"

Fifth Senior Brother wiped the grease on his mouth and took a sip of wine happily. "Little Junior Brother, the bloodline problem of the Primordial Divine Race is a legacy of history. In fact, the people of the Primordial Divine Race know there is a way to solve it, but they themselves can't."

Han Fei asked, "Then how does the Southern Dipper god know that I can solve it?"

Fifth Senior Brother asked, "Isn't the Creation Divine Prison with you?"

"That's right! Do they know that the Creation Divine Prison can solve the bloodline problem of the Primordial Divine Race?"

Fifth Senior Brother nodded slightly. "Little Junior Brother, do you know that in the Primordial Era, the Bloodline Divine Tree was forged by all the races together?"

Han Fei nodded.

Fifth Senior Brother continued, "In the ominous battle in the Primordial Era, too many strong masters died. The myriad races built the Bloodline Divine Tree together and placed it in the Soul Sea, guarded by the Soul Race. As for the other races, they sent most of their people to fight the ominous. In the end, the gods perished or went far away. Although the ominous was defeated, the myriad races were also greatly injured. At that time, the myriad races were all miserable. The gods were busy looking for a way to completely seal the ominous and had no time to care about the myriad races, so the descendants of the gods took on this heavy responsibility. These descendants of gods gradually gathered together and controlled the myriad races. Gradually, they formed their own race, which was then called the divine race."

Han Fei and Xia Xiaochan sat upright, and Xia Xiaochan thought to herself, Sure enough, this Fifth Senior Brother is so omniscient that he even knows so much about the Primordial Era.

Fifth Senior Brother said, "However, as you know, the ominous was sealed, and the myriad races began to revive, so people's hearts inevitably wavered. Being able to control the myriad races, the divine race was too powerful. There were naturally people producing greedy thoughts. Some high-level experts of the divine race began to deprive the myriad races of their luck. Fortunately, this situation didn't last long. Some gods returned, so they naturally couldn't let this development continue. Therefore, after clearing up some people, the gods placed some restrictions on the bloodline of the descendants of the gods. Before the myriad races recovered, no member of the divine race could become a god..."

Han Fei was stunned. "So, the Primordial Divine Race brought this upon themselves?"

Fifth Senior Brother shook his head. "Not entirely. Most people don't understand the decisions of the top experts at all."

Han Fei asked, "Then why is it related to the Creation Divine Prison?"

Fifth Senior Brother asked, "Is there a safer place in the world than the Creation Divine Prison? Those gods extracted the power of the bloodline of the divine race and placed it in the Creation Divine Prison. They originally planned to unseal it after the revival of the myriad races. Unexpectedly, the guardian of the Divine Prison died. Some of the myriad races were afraid that the Creation Divine Prison would appear and create a large number of gods to affect the myriad races, so some joined forces and hid the Creation Divine Prison... As a result, the divine race declined back then. Even if the gods rose later, no member of the divine race could become a god."

Xia Xiaochan said, "It sounds like the myriad races also had their own ulterior motives. Although the divine race was in the wrong back then, there were several ominous battles later. Why didn't anyone let them out?"

Fifth Senior Brother said, "The key is that no one can release it. Back then, the guardian of the Creation Divine Prison suppressed many strong masters. Later, no one who tried to take over the Creation Divine Prison came out alive. Later, someone took the Creation Divine Prison to the Graveyard of Gods and placed it in the depths of the Chaotic Nether River, so few people could get it out. Over time, people gave up, and the Creation Divine Prison was gradually forgotten..."

Han Fei's heart skipped a beat. "However, the former divine race, which is now the Primordial Divine Race, hasn't forgotten it."

"How could they forget it?"

The corner of Han Fei's mouth twitched. "What a bunch of messy people. They just never do what they should do! Fine, now I know the reason. Those gods in the Central Sea Divine Realm, just wait!"

"Sizzle~ Ah~"

Fifth Senior Brother took a sip of wine happily. "Little Junior Brother, you have to play it safe. The Central Sea Divine Realm is not so easy to conquer. You made it sound like you could take it down easily. You should take advantage of this period of time to improve your strength."

Xia Xiaochan asked, "What's the situation in the South Sea Divine Realm now?"

Han Fei came back to himself. "Yes, Fifth Senior Brother, have any gods died in the South Sea Divine Realm?"

Fifth Senior Brother said, "Little Junior Brother, the gods are not so easy to kill... Well, one of them almost died. If it weren't for his avatar, he would have been killed."

Han Fei frowned. "Even the god of the South Sea failed to kill him?"

Xia Xiaochan asked, "What? The gods took action?"

Han Fei pointed at the scroll. "Where else do you think this came from?"

Fifth Senior Brother said, "If gods die so easily, they can't be called gods. Although many people die in every ominous battle, and occasionally some people die in the battles of gods, that scene is completely different from what happened in the South Sea Divine Realm today."

Han Fei asked, "Has the Central Sea Divine Realm failed? What about the Miracle Forest?"



Fifth Senior Brother shook his head. "Now the Divine Capital Dynasty has taken action. Well... they're going to pick up the Miracle Forest."

Han Fei: "???"

### [God of Fishing](#)

#### **Chapter 3197: Death of Gods (1)**

South Sea Divine Realm.

The battle here had already gone crazy.

The near-death of a god forced Sword Vine One to retreat. Otherwise, he wouldn't have the upper hand against a god and two peak-level Great Monarchs.

While the high priest was quickly gathering the people of the Spiritual Race, seven Great Monarchs from the Divine Capital Dynasty came to receive them. Why didn't they come before? The Divine Capital Dynasty wasn't stupid. They didn't even know whether their safety could be guaranteed or not if they came here. Why did they come?

Now, the Miracle Forest had a chance to take a breather. If they took the Miracle Forest in now, the Miracle Forest would still have to be grateful to the Divine Capital Dynasty.

Furthermore, the person who came to receive them happened to be Great Monarch East Martial himself.

Billions of kilometers away, a divine voice was transmitted to the Miracle Forest. "East Martial, it doesn't seem appropriate for you to take over the Miracle Forest, right? The Miracle Forest colluded with the remnants of the Primordial Divine Race and secretly conspired with the Southern Dipper. Are you going to help them?"

Great Monarch East Martial's expression was calm as he smiled faintly. "There's no one else here, so don't say nonsense. Everyone knows in their hearts whether the Miracle Forest is good or bad. Everyone knows what your Central Sea Divine Realm is up to. Do you still want to control the four divine realms?"

The speaker's voice was indifferent, with a hint of threat in his tone. "So, the Eastern Sea Divine Realm is determined to go against the Central Sea Divine Realm?"

Great Monarch East Martial chuckled. "How should I put it? The era when the Central Sea Divine Realm ruled the four divine realms has passed. Think about it, which divine realm can you still govern? A hundred thousand years ago, you couldn't control the West Wilderness and the North Wilderness. Now two of the three magnates of the South Wilderness have died. You can try to control the Phoenix Divine Race. As for our East Sea Divine Realm, it's a peaceful continent. I want peace, so you'd better not provoke me. Otherwise... It's not like I haven't killed gods."

Great Monarch East Martial's domineeringness rendered that person speechless.

The high priest: "Thank you for your help, Fellow Daoist East Martial."

Great Monarch East Martial waved his hand and said, "I just don't want to see the Miracle Forest destroyed just like that. The Central Sea Divine Realm has controlled the Sea Realm for many years, and their countless sins have to be held accountable one day. This is just the beginning."

...

For half a day, a rain of blood almost covered the entire South Sea Divine Realm.

The craziness of the Southern Dipper left everyone speechless. It was a one-hit kill. No matter if they succeeded or not, they would not stay. Once they left, they would hide their identity in the vast South Sea.

Even if the gods from the Central Sea Divine Realm came to help, it wouldn't be of much use. The Southern Dipper had guarded the South Sea Divine Realm for countless years and had used these years to set up countless killing arrays and teleportation arrays here. Once a battle broke out in the South Sea Divine Realm, unless the assassins from the South Sea Divine Realm could be found and taken down the moment they attacked, no one would be able to catch them at all.

Besides, the top assassins all had their own escape routes. Even if someone was taken, it would be difficult for others to be affected. And those who were taken would mostly self-detonate on the spot, not giving the strong masters of the Central Sea Divine Realm a chance.

In short, within half a day, the Southern Dipper assassins turned the South Sea Divine Realm into a blood sea. After that, they stopped attacking. Most of them directly stepped into the Sea of Stars and used their Origin Stars to descend directly to the place of the divine descendants in the West Wilderness.

Countless strong masters from the Central Sea Divine Realm were killed in the South Sea Divine Realm. In just half a day, the Southern Dipper ran away, the Miracle Forest ran away, and two of the three major factions of the South Sea Divine Realm were gone.

Half a day later.

Five gods appeared in the ancestral land of the Phoenix Divine Race. Opposite them were the Phoenix Patriarch, Aunt Huo, and Second Uncle.

One of them was the god who was almost ambushed and killed.

He said, "Feng Tianwu, explain why the Distanceless Gate appeared on the battlefield and took away the brat from the Primordial Divine Race?"

The Phoenix Patriarch chuckled and said, "Fellow Daoist Qi Xing, you should know that there are as many as nine Distanceless Gates. It's not the one in the Chaotic Fire Domain that saved him. If you don't believe me, you can go to the Chaotic Fire Field to find out. There are still people cultivating there and some people guarding it. You can tell it with a glance."

Qi Xing's voice was cold. "Humph! Even if it wasn't you, as far as I know, Wang Han almost became the son-in-law of your Phoenix Divine Race. Now two of the three major factions in the South Sea Divine Realm are related to the Primordial Divine Race. Did you really not know anything about it?"

The Phoenix Patriarch smiled and said, "You've been searching for the Primordial Divine Race for 100,000 years but couldn't find their whereabouts. How could our Phoenix Divine Race know? Our

Phoenix Divine Race was just deceived. If you come to our Phoenix Divine Race to denounce us for this, that will be too much."

Qi Xing snorted coldly. "Feng Tianwu, I'm giving you a chance. Now, get out of the way obediently. I want to investigate the Phoenix Divine Race thoroughly."

The smile on the Phoenix Patriarch's face gradually turned cold. "Why should I let you investigate our race? What do you think the Phoenix Divine Race is? Your backyard? Just because I'm talking to you nicely doesn't mean I'm afraid of you. Now that the Southern Dipper has run away, you want to boss around our Phoenix Divine Race? Are you bullying our Phoenix Divine Race?"

One of the five gods slowly said, "Feng Tianwu, if you didn't do anything wrong, why do you stop our search? Get out of the way."

Divine sounds resounded as divinity descended, trying to crush the Phoenix Patriarch.

However, the divine sound was blocked by a red light ten meters away from the Phoenix Patriarch.

The Phoenix Patriarch sneered. "I've already given you a lot of face, but don't push too far. Otherwise, if we really fall out, we won't be able to face each other."

### [God of Fishing](#)

#### **Chapter 3198: Death of Gods (2)**

"Make way!"

A god raised his hand and a huge hand that covered the entire Phoenix Divine Race grabbed at the Phoenix Patriarch.

However, the Phoenix Patriarch didn't move at all. At the moment when the huge hand tried to descend, a feather swept across. The lower half of the body of the god who attacked exploded, and he was sent flying hundreds of millions of kilometers away.

At this moment, the expressions of Qi Xing and the other gods all changed. With just one blow, he had blasted a god to such a state in front of them? What kind of expert was this?

A phantom appeared in the ancestral land of the Phoenix Divine Race. In the blink of an eye, it turned into a true phoenix and then into the appearance of a young man.

The majestic young man looked at them with disdain.

"Sea Suppressing Divine Robe? The Sea Quelling God in the South Sea?"

At that moment, the gods were shocked. There was actually a Sea Quelling God in the South Sea Divine Realm?

"Greetings, Sea Quelling God."

Since the last ominous battle, the strong masters at the level of Sea Quelling Gods had never taken action. Earlier, the Phoenix Divine Race still had a god guarding it, so even the Central Sea Divine Realm had never intervened in the affairs of the South Sea.

However, hundreds of thousands of years ago, the god of the Phoenix Divine Race went to the Sea of Stars. Although the Central Sea Divine Realm still didn't care much about the South Sea Divine Realm, their attitude had changed.

Now, it was precisely because the Phoenix Divine Race didn't have a god guarding them that they were so unscrupulous as to come to challenge them.

However, when they saw this person come out, they were all horrified. They never expected that there would be a Sea Quelling God in the South Sea Divine Realm.

The title of Sea Quelling God didn't come easily. The Sea Quelling God didn't suppress the South Sea, but the Sea of Stars. For example, when the ominous invaded the Chaotic Fire Domain back then, the gods participated in the war, but the gods either perished or retreated in defeat. There was only one god who was undefeated, and that was a Sea Quelling God.

If the Sea Quelling God perished, unless a new Sea Quelling God replaced it, the entire Chaotic Fire Domain would collapse.

Of course, the Sea Quelling God was only a title. In terms of realm and strength, it was at least at the God Slaying level. However, not every God Slaying expert was a Sea Quelling God.

Therefore, when the five gods saw this person, they immediately cowered. This was because experts of this level were not something a few gods could match. Just the majestic aura on the other party's body made them panic and unable to breathe.

The young man said, "That's enough. You can get out of the South Sea Divine Realm. If you don't disappear in front of me in three seconds, you'll stay here forever!"

"We'll take our leave."

Swish! Swish! Swish!

The five of them didn't dare to be slow at all. The god whose half of his body had been shattered didn't dare to say a word. He turned around and left without stopping.

After the five gods left, the Phoenix Patriarch cupped his hands slightly. "Greetings, Phoenix Ancestor."

The young man curled his lips. "What a bunch of garbage. You can't even have a god after such a long time. When you're in danger, I have to come out myself."

"Yes, yes, it's mainly because our juniors aren't talented enough to contend with the Eternal Race in the heavenly tribulation. Sorry for letting you down."

"Humph! Forget it... You can't be blamed for this after all. However, I won't count on you. All of you combined aren't even comparable to Feng Yu."

The Phoenix Patriarch's eyes lit up. "The Phoenix Ancestor is indeed guiding Little Yu. This girl is indeed talented. We're really inferior to her in talent."

The young man sneered. "Of course you are. When you were at the Immortal Level, you had only reached the Sixth Transformation of the Nine Transformations of the Heavenly Phoenix. You couldn't

even take it even if I wanted to pass on my legacy to you. Fortunately, Yu is much more talented than you and has already reached the Ninth Transformation. Otherwise, I don't know how long I would have had to wait."

"Yes, yes! You are right, Phoenix Ancestor. Well... Yu has been lying low for too long. Look at Han Fei, he has done so many big things. I'm afraid that this girl will lose her momentum after lying low for too long."

"Get lost. Do I need you to teach me?"

He changed his tone. "It can't be helped. The Sea Realm is only so big. At most, it's enough for one person to cause trouble. Han Fei also has someone behind him who wants him to train in the Sea Realm. I didn't beat him in competition, so Little Yu has to lie low for the time being."

"Huh?"

The Phoenix Patriarch was stunned. Who was so powerful that even the Sea Quelling God couldn't beat him?

Previously, the Phoenix Patriarch had found it strange. After Feng Yu proved Dao, she shouldn't be lying low anymore. It didn't matter even if her identity as a disciple of the Void Temple was exposed. She should treat the Sea Realm as a training ground just like Lei Heng.

However, Feng Yu never showed her brilliance. It turned out that there was such a secret behind it.

The Phoenix Patriarch was stunned. "Is the Void Temple biased?"

"It has nothing to do with the Void Temple, but Han Fei is not simple. I came back this time to take Yu away. Since there is no space for her to cultivate in the Sea Realm, let's go to the Sea of Stars."

The Phoenix Patriarch asked tentatively, "Will you pass the Chaotic Sea?"

The young man glanced at him with a faint smile. "What do you think? I'll take her to the front line."

Buzz!

The Phoenix Patriarch was overjoyed. "That's great! That's great! Little Yu can finally show her strength!"

However, the young man shook his head slightly. "The battle there will be even crueler and more intense. All races have gathered there, fighting openly or secretly, and there are also endless inheritances and laws there... I didn't want her to get involved too early, but it'll be too late if she doesn't go there to establish her original law now..."

### [God of Fishing](#)

#### **Chapter 3199: Death of Gods (3)**

As he spoke, the young man waved his hand. Feng Yu and a young man with an unruly expression were instantly teleported through the void and appeared in the ancestral land of the Phoenix Divine Race.

Boom!

In an instant, thousands of lightning bolts, divine chains of order, and divine wheels appeared at the same time. A peerless king bathed in lightning suddenly appeared and stood in front of Feng Yu.

"Senior Brother Lei Heng, he's my clansman."

"Why didn't you tell me earlier?"

Lei Heng was horrified. Her clansman? Was Little Junior Sister's family so terrifying? Just a look from him made him feel as if he was facing a great enemy and was powerless to resist.

He had never met such a terrifying existence in his entire life. He certainly knew about the Phoenix Divine Race, but was there really such a person in the Phoenix Divine Race?

The lightning in the sky was extinguished, and Lei Heng said solemnly, "Lei Heng greets this senior."

Lei Heng looked at the Sea Quelling God, who observed him for a while and said, "The disciples of the Void Temple do live up to their reputation. Your peak-level combat power just now is probably comparable to a god without being at a disadvantage. You are even 30% stronger than those Extreme Dao cultivators. Interesting."

Feng Yu's pupils gradually dilated. "Are you... the Big Lunatic?"

"Cough... Cough, cough..."

The young man couldn't have looked more awful. Your words completely ruined my authority.

The Phoenix Patriarch immediately said, "Little Yu, what are you talking about? This is an ancestor-level senior of our race, the Sea Quelling God of the Chaotic Fire Domain..."

"Are you really a Sea Quelling God?"

The young man immediately said, "What are you talking about? Of course I am. Little girl, the one you met before was just my clone."

Feng Yu's eyes widened. "Then it's the original body this time?"

The young man raised his head slightly. "Sort of! I have something to do this time. I'll take you to the other side of the Chaotic Sea to experience it. However, let me tell you, the danger on the other side of the Chaotic Sea is not something the Sea Realm can compare to. The commotion that Han Fei caused can only be considered mediocre there... Do you still dare to go?"

"Yes, of course."

Delight flashed in Feng Yu's eyes. She had agreed to go to the Sea of Stars with Senior Brother Lei Heng, but she didn't expect that there would be a better place now.

Lei Heng was overjoyed to hear that. "Senior, can you take me with you?"

The young man shook his head. "No, don't cause trouble there. With your strength, it's actually very simple for you to go to the Chaotic Sea. You don't need me to take you there. Therefore, you'd better guard your Four-sided Lightning Domain! When you completely control the Four-sided Lightning Domain, you can even kill your way into the ominous lair."

The young man thought to himself, You want to compete with my successor for training space? No way!

When Lei Heng heard this, his face drooped. His strength had long reached the peak of the Great Monarch realm. He had already explored every corner of the Sea Realm and experienced hundreds of lives. He had also walked through countless places in the Chaotic Sea, but his Eldest Senior Brother refused to allow him to cross it.

He had planned to get involved in Han Fei's business, but his senior brother stopped him, so he could only go to Senior Brother Six God for dinner and chit chat.

Now, he wanted to find Feng Yu to go to the Chaotic Sea to play, but his plan failed again.

"So lonely..."

Lei Heng heaved a long sigh in his heart. Other people's lives were exciting, but his was so boring.

...

Another moment later.

In the sea area between the South Sea Divine Realm and the Central Sea Divine Realm, the five gods did not dare to stop at all. They rushed back at full speed and made up their minds never to come to the South Sea Divine Realm again.

Are you kidding me? The Sea Quelling God is still alive. Are we looking for a beating or death here?

Among the five gods.

Someone said, "Brother Qi, don't worry. Although I don't know why the Southern Dipper revealed their identity, we've found the Primordial Divine Race anyway. Although we lose in the South Sea, we can make up for it in the West Wilderness."

A cold glint flashed in someone's eyes. "It's impossible to back down now. We both know what the appearance of the Creation Divine Prison means. The remaining members of the Primordial Divine Race must be eliminated. Otherwise, once their bloodline recovers, it will be a disaster for you and me."

Sword Vine One said, "Even a Sea Quelling God has appeared. It's obvious that the Sea Realm will undergo a huge change. Otherwise, a Sea Quelling God wouldn't have appeared at this time."

Qi Xing snorted. "There's still time. Although the Creation Divine Prison has appeared, Wang Han is only at the Immortal Level now. He shouldn't be qualified to restore the bloodline of the Primordial Divine Race yet. Come back quickly. No matter what, we must find Wang Han and kill him."

Buzz!

Just as they were discussing how to kill Han Fei, suddenly, Qi Xing and Sword Vine One felt a mist appear in front of them. In the next moment, the others around them disappeared. In front of them was an unknown sea. Opposite them stood three people, a man and two women.

The man looked gentle and elegant. From the moment he stood in the void, he seemed to be the world.

And an elegant and charming woman was holding the hand of a girl. Although she was just looking at them quietly, they couldn't help but shudder.

"Who are you?"

Qi Xing was not stupid. Only a god could have brought them to this place so quietly.

But he seemed to have never seen these three people. Oh, no, it was these two. The girl was not a god. Her strength had just reached the Monarch realm, not even the peak of the Dao Proving Level.

Sword Vine One didn't speak, but the center of his brows slightly opened, and a sword shape appeared. His aura increased bit by bit, and a Sword Dao soul appeared behind him, frantically accumulating the laws of the world.

### [God of Fishing](#)

#### **Chapter 3200: Death of Gods (4)**

As if facing a great enemy, they secretly circulated their strength to the peak.

The elegant man slowly said, "Although I want my son to cultivate more in the Sea Realm, some cultivation experiences are beyond his ability. Why do you gods have to intervene in the battle of Immortals?"

Sword Vine One narrowed his eyes slightly. "Are you talking about Wang Han?"

The newcomers were naturally Han Guanshu and Jiang Linxian. Although they hadn't appeared since the matter of the Chaotic Wasteland, it didn't mean that they didn't know what was going on.

It was precisely because they were paying attention to this place that the Void Temple didn't take action to stop this completely unequal battle.

Han Guanshu nodded slightly and said calmly, "Do you have any last words?"

At that time, both Qi Xing and Sword Vine One felt a chill down their spines because they couldn't see the strength of these two people at all, which meant that the other party was very likely stronger than them.

Qi Xing asked, "Why didn't you take action earlier? If you had shown up earlier, why would we have taken action? However, your son is unparalleled in talent and is still alive. Why should we fight to the death? Now that we know that you are protecting Wang Han, we will not interfere..."

This time, Jiang Linxian said, "After all, my son has never seen the means of a god. It's good to let him experience them in advance. Otherwise, if he is too invincible in his realm, it's easy for his Dao heart to be distorted. However, you two have taken action after all. If you don't die, how can the other gods of the Sea Realm be intimidated? At that time, all gods will dare to attack people below the god realm. Wouldn't the Sea Realm be in chaos?"

Hearing that, the two of them knew that they had to fight if they wanted to survive.

Swish ~



Sword Vine One immediately attacked, and his Intrinsic Sword Ball soared to the sky. However, his sword wasn't aimed at Han Guanshu and Jiang Linxian, but at the endless void.

Sword Vine One and Qi Xing were not stupid. How could these people be weak if they could bring them to this place so quietly? They didn't want to fight them head-on unless they were confident.

Sword Vine One slashed through the void, and Qi Xing set up a law barrier to prevent Han Guanshu and Jiang Linxian from attacking.

However, when Sword Vine One slashed down, a boundless book suddenly appeared in the void. When the sword hit the book, it completely melted and turned into a sword mark on the page.

Sword Vine One was horrified. "A Supreme Nature Treasure, the God Sealing Heavenly Book. Who are you?"

Qi Xing was shocked. The God Sealing Heavenly Book was said to be able to seal all laws in the world and allow one to remember ancient history and travel through time. It was said to be the most amazing book in the Sea of Stars.

However, this book disappeared from the world as early as the Primordial Era. Everyone thought that this book was taken by the ominous and disappeared with the death of an ancient god. They didn't expect it to appear today.

Han Guanshu didn't respond. Even if he told them, they wouldn't know him.

Han Guanshu flicked his finger and the page turned. On a page, there seemed to be a vast river of stars, and in the river of stars, there seemed to be a sword coming from the billions of stars, as if it was integrating the river of stars into the sword.

"How is it possible? How can there be such a sword in this world?"

Sword Vine One was panicked, or rather shocked. Such a sword was beyond his comprehension. Was this the sword intent of a god?

Han Guanshu's voice was still gentle. "In the past, there was an ancient god who used this sword to cut apart the Star River and the ominous. I see that you also use a sword. Before you die, I'll show you the power of the peak of the Sword Dao so that your life won't be in vain."

At that moment, Sword Vine One and Qi Xing seemed to be in the vast Star River. Qi Xing was horrified and was still fleeing frantically, while Sword Vine One gradually converged his divinity and gathered all his power of divinity, trying to inject everything he had learned in his life into his divine persona.

Sword Vine One didn't even look at Qi Xing. Qi Xing didn't even realize the seriousness of the problem. Faced with such an attack, he couldn't escape at all. He might not be the strongest, but he was quite knowledgeable. In the Central Sea Divine Realm, there was probably only one person who could block this sword.

"Puff ~"

Enveloped by sword intent, Sword Vine One's figure gradually turned into nothingness and dissipated between the heavens and earth as if he had never existed.

Qi Xing, who was fleeing crazily, was shocked. That sword was so fast that it seemed to cross the endless Star River and arrived behind him in an instant.

Am I going to die?

He never expected such an end to his life. In his opinion, participating in such a battle was as easy as lifting a finger. How could there be so many changes?

Regret? Regret? He was a god and had an endless lifespan to live.

But at this moment, all of this was meaningless. So what if he was a god? In this world, there were always some incomprehensible existences, and he was like an ant in front of them.

"Puff ~"

...

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

When a Great Monarch died, a Great Dao Crack would spread throughout the Sea Realm. Although it was grand and magnificent, the real astronomical change happened only in one area.

However, when a god died, the death knell would ring throughout the Sea Realm, and endless red clouds would spread across the five divine realms.

In all the divine realms, including the Central Sea Divine Realm, lightning flashed and thunder rumbled, and a rain of blood fell. The world was in mourning.