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**Chapter 3211: Visit the Immortal Temple (3)**

With that, Han Fei waved his hand and threw an Immortal-level ancient demon tiger to the ground.

Han Fei made a seal with one hand and directly sealed the ferocious tiger's suppressing pressure. Otherwise, Zhang Panpan and the others wouldn't even have a chance to approach.

Han Fei said, "Old Jiang, this Immortal-level ancient demon is for you to make Tiger Bone Soup."

Old Jiang snorted. "How many people can drink it? These brats can't even drink a drop of it. Let's just eat my braised pork!"

As he talked, Old Jiang dragged the ferocious tiger away and began to set up layers of seals, warning, "Zhang Panpan, you can touch any seal, but not this one. Otherwise, we can't save you."

"Hmph, I'm not stupid."

Zhang Panpan counted with her fingers, Sea Establishment Realm, Sky Opening Realm, Star Transformation Realm, Late-stage Star Transformation Realm, Peak-level late-stage Star Transformation Realm, Dao Lock level, Dao Proving Level, Carefree Level, and Immortal Level...

Zhang Panpan and the others couldn't help but secretly click their tongues. How many realms between this dead tiger and them?! Even if you let us touch it, we won't.

Then, Qu Jinnan and the others returned one after another. Even Han Xuan came to freeload.

Half a day later, the crowd dispersed.

Only Old Jiang, Old Bai, and Han Xuan were left.

Old Jiang said, "She was born a Venerable. Han Fei, are you sure we can raise this little girl?"

Xia Xiaochan said, "Grandpa President, I want Yiyi to have a relatively complete childhood like us. Therefore, we will seal Yiyi's power."

Han Fei nodded slightly. "President, you've raised Panpan. She is very good now. Now it's Yiyi's turn. Don't favor one over the other!"

Old Bai blew his beard. "So we're just here to take care of your children?"

Han Fei laughed. "Of course not. Isn't my clone here?"

As he spoke, Han Fei formed seals, and layers of sealing chains entered Chanyi's body.

Old Bai said disdainfully, "Han Song is also cultivating in seclusion. Isn't it us who will take care of your baby in the end? In my opinion, with your current strength, can't you each leave a clone here?"

Han Fei's smile faded slightly. "President, Yiyi is born extraordinary. We can't create too ordinary a family environment for her. Panpan is following in her father's footsteps. We have to give Yiyi a goal too.

She will grow up, become stronger, and experience hardships like everyone else... Han Song will secretly guide her forward. And it's time for us to walk the path we should walk."

"Alas..."

Old Bai sighed. "I know, as the Human Emperor, you have no choice. Fine, leave Yiyi to me. Be careful. I don't want Yiyi to ask me where her parents are after she grows up."

Han Fei cupped his hands. "Thank you, President."

A layer of mist appeared in Xia Xiaochan's eyes. She didn't dare to linger. She could only leave quietly while Yiyi was still sleeping.

Her path was not simple either. She had to take back the inheritance left by the god of the Southern Dipper. She would fight with Han Fei in the West Wilderness and the Central Sea Divine Realm together. How could she fight if she was too weak?

Reluctantly giving Yiyi to Old Bai, Han Fei and Xia Xiaochan disappeared with a swish.

After a while, outside the Infinite Mining Area, Xia Xiaochan was a little depressed. Han Fei gently stroked her shoulder. "I seem to understand Old Han and my mother a little bit..."

Xia Xiaochan was silent for a moment. "Help me point out the location of the Merman Royal Family! After all, she is my mother..."

Han Fei nodded slightly. When the human race defeated the Ten Thousand Scale Race, Xia Hongzhu and the others seemed to have realized the powerful heritage of the Ten Thousand Scale Race and the City of Origin and left alone. They seemed to have gone to the City of Wanderers first and then left the Chaotic Wasteland. Over the years, he hadn't asked where they had been or what they had done.

The human race and the Merman Royal Family had never been absolute enemies. Therefore, Han Fei actually didn't have any ill feelings towards the Merman Royal Family.

Xia Xiaochan said again, "You can go to the West Wilderness first! Or find your original law first. After that, I'll go get the inheritance left to me by the god of the Southern Dipper."

Han Fei said, "Although it's an inheritance for you, I'm afraid it won't be that simple to completely grasp it."

"I know, but I'm already an Immortal-level powerhouse now. I'll master it as soon as possible and go to the West Wilderness. Last time, I was the only one missing in the battle of the Thousand Star City. I don't want to miss the battle in the Central Sea Divine Realm this time."

Han Fei nodded. It was good that Xia Xiaochan didn't go to the West Wilderness for the time being. God knew what other turmoils there would be in the West Wilderness. Of course, it was also possible that the Primordial Divine Race was already prepared and only needed to unseal their bloodline now. If that happened, the turmoil in the West Wilderness might be smaller than he thought and end faster.

Han Fei took out the Vast Ocean Navigator. For the first time, he confirmed that the Merman Royal Family was still in the Eastern Sea Divine Realm. For the second time, he confirmed that the Merman

Royal Family was among the major factions in the Eastern Sea Divine Realm, near the floating island. For the third time, he confirmed a more accurate location of the Merman Royal Family.

Although they were husband and wife, he and Xia Xiaochan had their respective paths, just like Luo Xiaobai, Le Renkuang, and Zhang Xuanyu.

Han Fei and Xia Xiaochan finally separated after spending a few years with each other in Han Fei's Origin Star.

...

After Xia Xiaochan left, Han Fei activated the jade slip to summon the Distanceless Gate.

Swish ~

The Distanceless Gate appeared, accompanied by words on it. "Where do you want to go?"

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#### **Chapter 3212: Visit the Immortal Temple (4)**

Han Fei said, "You lead the way. Let's go to the Sea of Stars to kill a wave of ominous creatures and then you send me to the Immortal Temple."

"Okay!"

...

One day later.

In the Sea of Stars, a door suddenly appeared in a dark mist full of death energy.

Han Fei walked out of the Distanceless Gate, only to feel that his surroundings were filled with boundless death energy. This death energy appeared to be flowing, like a surging river of death energy.

Han Fei stood still for a moment, and then his body was covered with death energy, which even tried to drill into his body.

However, the law of life automatically activated, condensing a law barrier on Han Fei's body and shaking off the death energy in the blink of an eye.

With a thought, Han Fei perception permeated into the death energy but was also contaminated by the aura of death. This aura of death would devour the body and soul. Besides, the many laws here were also accompanied by the power of death. If it weren't an undead creature, even if a Monarch entered this place, he would probably not be able to survive for long.

Han Fei shouted, "I'm Han Fei from the Void Temple. I'm here to visit you. I request an audience with Death God."

Yes, the master of the Immortal Temple was not called the Master of Undead, but the Death God. He had learned this from his Eldest Senior Brother.

As a disciple of one of the Three Temples, it was naturally not a problem for Han Fei to visit the Immortal Temple.

Soon, a figure shrouded in a black robe suddenly appeared from the aura of death.

"Hehe! So you're a fellow Daoist from the Void Temple. I was wondering who would dare to barge into the Immortal Temple. However, Fellow Daoist Han Fei, although you have a good relationship with the Immortal Temple, you can't meet Master Death God just because you want to. If Master of the Void comes, Master Death God will personally welcome him. However, when you're here, it's only I who came to welcome you."

The people from the Immortal Temple were all wearing black robes, and their faces couldn't even be seen. Han Fei didn't know who they were.

Han Fei asked, "Who are you?"

"The First Yama, the Judge."

"Oh? Mr. Judge, how can I meet Senior Death God?"

The judge said in a teasing tone, "Under normal circumstances, you won't be able to meet Master Death God. However, Master Death God has already known your intentions and only said one thing."

"What is it?"

"Only after walking through the Ten Directions Purgatory can he see me."

Han Fei raised his eyebrows slightly. "What if I don't?"

"Then please go back!"

The judge thought for a moment and added, "The Immortal Temple has always been a place for the dead. The Ten Directions Purgatory is a place to test the potential of the undead. You're a living person. Even if you walk through the Ten Directions Purgatory, it'll be pointless. Therefore, I don't recommend you take this suffering."

The corners of Han Fei's mouth curled up slightly. "How can a mere purgatory shake my Dao heart? Mr. Judge, lead the way!"

"Keke ~"

The judge chuckled. "You chose the path yourself. If you walk it, you might not be able to return."

Han Fei said fearlessly, "That's my own choice."

The judge nodded slightly and turned to rush through the river of death energy. Han Fei stood on the Creation Divine Chain and followed behind him unhurriedly.

After a while, Han Fei saw a mirror standing quietly in the void. This mirror was so high that he couldn't see the end. When he looked at the mirror, it seemed that his soul would be absorbed in.

The judge smiled and said, "When you are immersed in the mirror, you step into the Ten Directions Purgatory. Let me remind you that there are countless creatures taking trials here, so please don't interfere with other people's trials."

Han Fei cupped his hands. "Sure."

Han Fei wasn't worried that the Immortal Temple would deliberately harm him. Firstly, there was no reason. Secondly, if they did that, they would become enemies with the Void Temple.

Therefore, Han Fei looked at the mirror without hesitation.

One second, two seconds, three seconds...

In Han Fei's ear, the judge's voice vaguely sounded. "This is a Mirror of Virtue and Justice. What is reflected in it is good and evil in your past. Please ask yourself..."

Buzz!

In Han Fei's eyes, he suddenly saw countless lakes. Since he was young, from the first time he killed, to the slaughter, to this moment, he seemed to have seen his entire life in an instant.

Han Fei saw a road appear in front of his eyes. The scenes of his past were reflected on both sides of the road.

"Ask myself? Ask what? My Dao Heart is firm. I only kill those who deserve to be killed and do what I should. Everything I want is what I need. Break..."

In front of Han Fei, the countless images that appeared beside the road instantly shattered.

It was also at this moment that Han Fei's heart suddenly did a flip. This was because he discovered that all his strength had disappeared. He couldn't sense any power, any specific soul state, or any Great Dao or law.

At this moment, Han Fei seemed to have become an ordinary person.

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#### **Chapter 3213: Comprehending Life and Death in the Ten Directions Purgatory (1)**

Han Fei knew that since he saw his past life, the Ten Directions Purgatory trial had already begun.

The first level of purgatory should be the past that he had just seen. Most people would have infinite mixed feelings if they had enough time when they saw this.

The memories of the past came back to his mind, accompanied by too much regret, regret, thinking, and endless choices.

If he was obsessed with these things, he would definitely be tortured by the subsequent purgatory. Han Fei was not stupid, so he dropped it immediately, so this path was immediately much quieter.

The judge's voice rang in Han Fei's ears. "In this world, the judgments of right and wrong reside within one's own heart. The hellfire may cleanse one's sins, but what remains indelible are the memories of this lifetime."

Han Fei said indifferently, "There is no absolute right choice, nor is there an absolute wrong choice. Making a decision at the appropriate time is the best choice. What accompanies these choices are merely the costs we bear. Can this ever hinder my Dao Heart?"

The judge didn't speak. Han Fei walked on this road, and the scene in front of him began to change. He saw many people, many races, and countless creatures.

When he set foot in this place, he became one of these countless creatures. On Han Fei's left and right sides were extremely high walls. At the end of the line of sight was the end of the wall. At this moment, the two walls were approaching each other. Once the two walls were pressed together, all the creatures between them would be crushed into powder.

Around Han Fei, there were swimming fishes, big birds sprinting in the sky, giants rampaging, sweeping across the people in front of him, and some people crying and running forward.

Han Fei was the only one who didn't move. Judging by the speed at which the two walls were closing in, approximately ten percent of the beings here are being crushed. However, was that so-called exit truly an exit?

He could guarantee that as long as they rushed out of the exit, there would be another checkpoint waiting for them. Most people still couldn't escape the fate of being crushed to death.

Han Fei stood still, letting the countless people around him rush past and escape to the exit. He was the only one who didn't move, even though he was only an ordinary person now.

Seeing that the two walls were getting closer and closer, there was no one around Han Fei. Most of the creatures had escaped, and a small number of them were still running desperately although they couldn't escape. The running creatures didn't even have a chance to cry for help, because most people couldn't think of crying for help.

At this moment, the two walls were already very close. Han Fei's expression remained unchanged, allowing the walls to squeeze his body and crush his flesh and blood. When he was completely crushed, there was only darkness in front of his eyes. But he didn't even blink.

In the next moment, Han Fei's figure appeared in the dark void. He was still an ordinary person, and opposite him was a huge black-robed man.

The black-robed man asked, "Why didn't you run?"

A faint smile hung on Han Fei's lips. "Why should I run? If I've guessed right, there will be many such small trials or small purgatory. Once I run away, there may be ten or twenty waiting for me. Perhaps you are using this method to screen talents or observe their temperament, intelligence, and ability. However, I'm here to meet Senior Death God, not to take trials, so this kind of trivial matter is meaningless. In addition, Fellow Daoist, you have become so big. It's very inconvenient for us to talk."

"Hehe! Interesting. Human Emperor Han Fei is indeed extraordinary. I am the Second Yama, Great Monarch Punisher. This trial has a total of sixteen levels of purgatory. There are quite a number of people who can't even take a step in this purgatory. Please enter the next level of purgatory!"

Han Fei nodded slightly, and the scene around him changed. In front of him was a sea of fire, in which countless voices were wailing.

"I don't want to reincarnate. I don't want to reincarnate as an undead. Let me go. Let me die!"

"Ah! Why can't I blow myself up? I want to blow myself up."

"Senior, please grant me death. I would rather my soul dissipate."

Someone gritted his teeth and cursed, "Shut up, all of you. This is the Hellfire Tribulation. If we can weather through it, all evil will be eliminated."

Roar!

Someone was roaring and pounding the ground.

Some people were in so much pain that they were attacking others, hoping that this kind of venting could divert their attention.

However, Han Fei was already used to this pain after two hundred years of hellfire burning. He only frowned slightly. Had the Immortal Temple mastered the hellfire burning technique?

However, he immediately understood. Even the Ancient God of Thunder Note had mastered the method of hellfire incineration. The Death God of the Immortal Temple couldn't be weaker than the Ancient God of Thunder Note. It was only natural that he had mastered the method of hellfire incineration.

Han Fei didn't complain. This level couldn't be passed by standing still. He saw a mountain in the distance, which was the only mountain here.

Most people knew that they had to run to the mountain, but they roared in pain as they ran. Some of them couldn't even move at all. This was because they were better when they weren't moving. It seemed that the pain had decreased a lot. But once they moved, they felt that their bodies and minds were burning.

Han Fei, experiencing it with his current mortal body, actually had similar feelings as other beings. He could also feel the torture on his body and soul. He even felt that his legs were incinerated and he couldn't open his eyes at all.

However, unlike others, his Dao heart had long been tempered through countless life-and-death experiences and countless battles.

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#### **Chapter 3214: Comprehending Life and Death in the Ten Directions Purgatory (2)**

Therefore, although he felt that his body was shattering and melting with every step he took, he didn't frown.

After walking for a while, Han Fei found that many people struggled in the hellfire. According to what everyone had done, the intensity of the hellfire was different.

Although Han Fei's karma had basically been burnt up, this part of the road was not a test for him in the first place, but he walked on it on his own.

On the way, Han Fei saw many determined people, including many races that Han Fei had never seen.

Looking at the creatures struggling forward, he couldn't help but feel curious.

Han Fei walked to a bull-headed giant and said calmly, "What are you holding on for?"

The bull-headed man looked at Han Fei with difficulty and growled in his throat, "I, don't want to die."

This answer was too common. Han Fei wasn't interested and continued to ask along the way.

For example, seeing a hawk struggling on the ground because of the heat, Han Fei asked, "What are you holding on for?"

The hawk's sharp cry was like a human's roar. "Being an undead creature is also a path. I want to continue to become stronger. I want to become strong."

Han Fei asked, "What will you do after you become strong?"

The hawk flapped its wings. "Revenge."

"Oh! Hatred."

Han Fei walked forward unhurriedly as if this body was not his at all.

Along the way, he asked countless people, but the answers he got were mostly similar.

Most of them did it because they didn't want to die. They felt that reincarnated undead creatures were still alive.

There were also some people who wanted to continue cultivating because of their faith.

Some people didn't want their traces in this world to completely disappear. That would be no different from turning into ashes.

There were also a small number of people who fought for righteousness and eliminating the ominous.

Everyone seemed to have a reason. This motivation drove them forward.

Although the hellfire was burning fiercely, Han Fei hadn't seen anyone being burned to ashes yet. This meant that no matter how hard these people struggled, they would eventually reach the mountain in unparalleled pain and escape the burning of the hellfire.

Therefore, although this seemed difficult, most people could still complete it.

Han Fei shook his head slightly. There didn't seem to be the answer he wanted here. What he wanted to comprehend was the law of death, a certain power above death.

Han Fei felt that it took him no more than a day to reach the mountain. After arriving here, he saw a precipice, where the techniques of turning into the undead were engraved. It was the way to teach them how to absorb death energy.

Furthermore, under this technique, there was a word mark. "This can be your destination, but it can also be your starting point. Cross this cliff and you'll probably die. You'll either become an expert or be obliterated. Please choose carefully."

The hellfire was no longer burning here, but countless creatures gathered here and began to cultivate to turn into the undead according to the cultivation techniques.

Yes, there were many more people left than those who continued to walk. Perhaps only one or two of the thousands of creatures would try to walk to the fourth level of Purgatory.

"The first level reflects my life and clears your Dao heart. The second level has many small trials to select talents. The third level is the burning of hellfire to cleanse sin..."

Han Fei discovered that the first three levels of Purgatory should be just a basic test for the reincarnated undead. Although this basic test seemed difficult, it was just a basic test.

Han Fei wasn't here to turn into an undead creature, so he didn't study the cultivation techniques but continued to move forward.

At this time, another black-robed man appeared in front of Han Fei, and his voice carried a bit of majesty. "Fellow Daoist Han Fei, every dead person who turns into an undead has their own desires. Although you are not here to turn into an undead, have you ever thought that after you die, you will become an undead?"

Han Fei asked, "Who are you?"

"The Third Yama, Great Monarch Hellfire Herding."

Han Fei curled his lips slightly. "Herd hellfire? That's appropriate."

Han Fei said calmly, "That's a good question."

Han Fei frowned slightly. All undeads had their own requirements. If he were himself, he might have given up if he died. Although undeads were also living in certain ways, he felt that this way of living was too boring.

If he only lived for himself, Han Fei felt that he might not change to become an undead.

However, he didn't just live for himself. He still had a lot of things to do and hadn't met the people he wanted to see. Would he be willing to give up?

Once a person had a bond, he would hesitate, so Han Fei wasn't sure what he would choose.

Great Monarch Hellfire Herding said in a low voice, "That's an honest answer, but this answer is not enough. Since you don't know how to choose, try it! The fourth, fifth, and sixth levels of purgatory are only trials for the undead. Although they are a hundred times more difficult, they can't shake your Dao heart. There's no need for you to go anymore. Go to the seventh level!"

In front of Han Fei's eyes, the scene changed again.

This time, Han Fei seemed to have returned to the Heavenly Water Village.

Yes, it was this village.

At home, by the cliff, Han Fei was still a twelve-year-old boy. However, his memories still existed.

A black-robed man stood beside Han Fei at some point in time. He said, "I am the Seventh Yama, Great Monarch Reincarnation. Of course, it's impossible for me to achieve true reincarnation. I'm just creating a fake world of reincarnation."

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### **Chapter 3215: Comprehending Life and Death in the Ten Directions Purgatory (3)**

Han Fei: "You made me reincarnate with my memories?"

The black-robed man chuckled. "Why do you have to forget your memories? In this life, you are just an ordinary person. The others you know are also ordinary people, but your life is still exciting."

With that, the black-robed man left.

"Han Fei, come and have some soup."

Han Fei looked back and saw that it was Tang Ge. Han Fei couldn't help but sigh when he saw Tang Ge again. Although in reality, Tang Ge still lived in the human race and had sons and daughters, and his strength had reached the peak-level late-stage Star Transformation Realm, he was still that boy here.

Looking at the Spirit Swallowing Soup, Han Fei couldn't help but sigh. This was where he started. Who knew that one day he would stand at the peak of the Sea Realm and become a peerless expert?

Han Fei knew Tang Ge's aptitude, so he took the soup and asked, "How's your cultivation going?"

"Huh? Cultivation? What cultivation?"

Han Fei frowned slightly. He wanted to feel his spiritual heritage, but at this moment, he was really an ordinary person without any abilities.

He took the Spirit Swallowing Soup and found that no data appeared in the soup. Even the Demon Purification Pot didn't give any feedback.

"It's not a cultivation world?"

Han Fei said again, "Tang Ge, I remember that the Fishing Trial will be held in a few days, right? Don't come to me during this period of time."

But Tang Ge looked at Han Fei weirdly. "What Fishing Trial? What are you talking about? Are you talking about the fishing season? There's still half a year to go until the fishing season. When the time comes, let's work harder and try to gain more. Let's treat your illness first."

"Illness?"

"Sure enough, I'm still sick. Is my spiritual heritage still incomplete?"

Tang Ge touched Han Fei's forehead and asked in confusion, "You don't have a fever! Why are you talking nonsense? Is it because you're too weak?"

Han Fei slapped Tang Ge away speechlessly and thought to himself, Fine, this life is interesting. Since I'm here, I'll take it easy.

Several days later, Han Fei had a general understanding of this world.

This was not a floating island at all, and there were no fishing boats here. However, this was a low-leveled martial world, and people still had a certain space for force promotion.

This village was still the Heavenly Water Village and was a small island on the sea. There were thousands of such small islands. These countless small islands surrounded a very large island called the Thousand Star City.

To Han Fei's surprise, his parents, Old Han, and his mother were all there. Because they were fake figures fabricated by that yama, they were just ordinary people, not gods.

Han Fei quickly accepted this reality. He also wanted to see what kind of reincarnation world Great Monarch Reincarnation had created for him.

Han Fei went to school as usual. The class monitor, He Xiaoyu, was a pretty, stingy and naggy girl who liked to take advantage of others but was compassionate. She was exactly the same as He Xiaoyu he knew before.

On the third day after Han Fei came here, during class, he suddenly felt an abnormal pain in his body. This body was only a mortal body, but he could feel this excruciating pain, as if some kind of power was really scraping his bones and blood.

Although Han Fei's Dao heart was firm, it was only in terms of mentality and spirit. The more spirited he was, the more painful he would feel.

Lying on the ground twitching, Han Fei thought to himself, Is this my illness? After all, this is a low-level martial world. If I have no ability at all, how can I experience life as a cripple?

At this moment, the people in the class were in a panic. He Xiaoyu shouted, "Shut up! I know his illness. Call the teacher. I'll give him a massage to soothe his muscles. Everybody else, get out of the way..."

Han Fei was in so much pain that he couldn't speak, but in his heart, he thought that He Xiaoyu was quite decisive, although she didn't seem as cute as before.

About five minutes later, the familiar Mr. Wang Jie came and injected a force into Han Fei's body, which immediately soothed him.

When Han Fei stopped twitching, Wang Jie heaved a sigh. Han Fei could hear regret and helplessness in his sigh.

Days passed one after another. Han Fei knew that he wouldn't be able to go back until he experienced all of this. He simply began to practice the Incomplete Monograph on 108 Ways of Body Polishing. Of course, he had a stronger body tempering technique, but his body couldn't withstand it. It took him a full month to barely complete the Incomplete Monograph on 108 Ways of Body Polishing.

However, after it, his episodes went from an average of once every three days to once every seven days.

After living here for three months, Han Fei's illness was basically cured. In the third month, there was basically no illness. Furthermore, Han Fei's physique began to grow rapidly, and his muscles began to take shape.

Half a year later.

Han Fei had completely become a normal person, or to be exact, stronger than normal people. His general strength might be equivalent to that of a level-five fisher.

He seemed to be gradually getting used to this life.

With his parents and Tang Ge by his side, He Xiaoyu often came to him, probably because she had a crush on him. Wang Jie also began to see him in a different light. Some people who bullied him were punished by him, and the village leader saw his change and talent and praised him for it...

This was a very ordinary life, even more ordinary than when he lived in seclusion with Jiuying Ling. It was a little like the life he had when he first met Ximen Linglan.

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#### **Chapter 3216: Comprehending Life and Death in the Ten Directions Purgatory (4)**

On this day, Han Fei was still sleeping soundly in bed.

The door suddenly opened, and Old Han and Jiang Linxian said, "Son, get up. It's fishing season. We're going to sea."

Jiang Linxian said gently, "Haven't you been clamoring about going to sea? Come on, let's go to sea together."

Han Fei got up lazily. He was already used to this kind of life. It was more like a vacation than a reincarnation trial.

Old Han was a simple fisher. His mother could make beautiful embroidery, so she made more money than Old Han did. Tang Ge was just an adopted son that Old Han picked up by accident, but Old Han really treated him as his biological son.

Han Fei rose slowly. "OK, where is Tang Ge?"

Han Guanshu smiled. "Tang Ge is already on the boat."

Han Fei stretched. "Aren't we going to have breakfast first?"

Jiang Linxian handed out a few skewers with meatballs on them with a smile. "I bought them at the market. They're hot octopus meatballs."

Han Fei was stunned for a moment. He was really not used to this kind of mother. The contrast was too great.

Han Fei pretended to be happy and took the meatball. "I'll leave half for Tang Ge."

Old Han laughed. "Tang Ge left these three to you. Do you think Tang Ge sleeps like a pig like you?"

"Fine!"

After a while, Han Fei came to the fishing port by the sea. This place was already overcrowded with people everywhere who were going to sea to catch fish. Han Fei even saw He Xiaoyu jumping up and saying, "Han Fei, Han Fei, let's see who catches more fish!"

Han Fei said casually with a hint of ridicule, "Then you are bound to lose."

Such a small scene actually didn't interest him much, but seeing that everyone was in a good mood, he wasn't in a bad mood.

He Xiaoyu even waved her fist at Han Fei angrily.

After a while, sails were raised, and small boats ran to the sea one after another. The seemingly dense small boats turned into stars as soon as they entered the sea. They were not close to each other. Wherever a boat stayed, others would bypass it automatically.

Old Han began to set up a net, Tang Ge and Han Fei had already started fishing, and Han Fei's mother began to sprinkle the fish food bait. A normal person wouldn't be able to fish in the sea. However, this was a low-level martial world after all. Although they weren't strong, they had some abilities.

At first, it took Tang Ge about half a day to catch a total of three fish. After all, it was difficult to catch sea fish. With the help of Jiang Linxian, Old Ten caught a total of twelve fish, two crayfish, and even a small sea turtle.

Han Fei, on the other hand, caught eleven fish on his own, which stunned Tang Ge and Old Han.

Tang Ge was stunned. "Han Fei, why didn't I know that you were so good at fishing?"

Old Han also said, "Hey! Son, after you recover, you seem to be very good at everything."

His mother said, "What are you talking about? Fei'er was smart in the first place. Clearly, he has mastered some technique."

Han Fei chuckled. "Actually, different fish are at different depths of water. Get a good grasp of the depth of the water, set up bait, and use a little bit of skill. In this fishing season, it's not difficult to fish."

Old Han turned around and laughed. He patted Han Fei's shoulder with his big hand. "You speak in such a persuasive manner that I almost believe you."

Tang Ge said, "Let me have a try too."

"Ahhh~"

Just as they were delighted, they suddenly heard their mother scream. They saw a black shadow flash past with a swish.

"Snap~"

The black shadow was nailed to the mast. On a closer look, it turned out to be a long conch that looked like a cone. On the conch shell, blood was dripping.

The moment he saw the conch, Han Fei's face changed. "A nail conch? How is it possible that there are sea demons in this world?"

Han Fei went to the market more than once. He had checked the entire fish market. There were no sea demons at all but just ordinary fish.

However, the appearance of this nail conch ruined his peaceful life.

"Mom~"

"Linxian, what's wrong?"

Jiang Linxian fell backward with a hole in her chest. In panic, Old Han scrambled to help Jiang Linxian up, and Tang Ge crawled over crying. The beautiful picture of life a moment earlier was gone at this moment.

Han Fei subconsciously raised his hand and summoned the Heaven Enlightenment Divine Technique, at least the Healing Technique. However, this power couldn't be used at all.

Half a year was neither long nor short. Although Han Fei knew that this was a fake reincarnation world created by Great Monarch Reincarnation, the people, senses, and experiences here seemed to be real.

This was completely different from the environment. This was the reincarnation comprehension created by a certain power. It was just like when he returned to the past and met Ximen Linglan. All of this was so real that even if Han Fei knew that it was fake, he couldn't break free from it.

This was really like a reincarnation cycle that had to be completed step by step before the end of this cycle.

### God of Fishing

#### **Chapter 3217: Secret of Death, Origin of the Three Temples (1)**

Han Fei had thought that this was an ordinary world. The meaning of reincarnation might be to let him experience another life and watch the people around him live and die.

However, he didn't expect everything to happen so quickly.

Humans were animals with feelings. Han Fei had been with the ordinary Jiang Linxian in this world for half a year, and he seemed to be able to remember every detail of the past half a year.

However, right in front of him, she was nailed to death by a low-level nail conch. He, an Immortal Level powerhouse, could only watch his family die in front of his eyes.

At this moment, Han Fei had mixed feelings. What he cultivated was not the Ultimate Affectionless Dao. At this moment, he was angry, indignant, and puzzled about this reincarnation setting.

Swish ~

Clang! Clang!

Another nail conch shot out of the sea, and Han Fei slapped it with his fishing rod. Although the fishing rod in his hand was just an ordinary one, Han Fei hadn't forgotten his combat experience. Therefore, although this kind of nail conch whose attack methods were very singular succeeded once, there wouldn't be a second time.

"Linxian, Linxian."

Old Han was not a god this time. Jiang Linxian's body was pierced, and he was helpless. At this moment, tears were streaming down his face as he tried to block the bloody holes on Jiang Linxian's body. But how could such big wounds be blocked?

The deck was dyed red and Old Han was wailing. Tang Ge was lying on the deck dumbfounded.

Han Fei looked at the sea and saw a few Marching Sea Leeches.

"Not good!"

Han Fei suddenly lifted Tang Ge up and shouted at him, "Come on, set sail and leave this sea area."

Tang Ge's eyes were full of tears, and he seemed to have no strength at all. Han Fei shouted, "Set sail now, or we'll all die."

After that, Han Fei shouted, "Old H... Dad, there's something in the water. We can't stay in this sea area long."

However, Han Guanshu seemed to have lost his soul and didn't hear her at all.

Han Fei shouted, "Mom has already died. Do you want the two of us to follow her?"

Han Guanshu's body trembled. He looked back at Han Fei in confusion. He didn't understand why his biological son was so calm and exuded a strange and awe-inspiring temperament.

However, there was a lot of indifference in this temperament. But it was his mother who was dead!

"Leave it to me."

Although Han Guanshu was reluctant to put Jiang Linxian down, he knew his priorities. With his help, the boat quickly sailed away from this sea area.

There were more and more Marching Sea Leeches nearby, and Han Fei and the others found that many boats were fleeing like them. Halfway through, Han Fei saw a long tentacle cutting through the air. In an instant, he slapped the tentacle in the air. Unfortunately, he was only holding an ordinary fishing pole and couldn't inject spiritual energy into it, so he couldn't smash the tentacle at all.

"Tentacle Lobster?"

The tentacle swung at Han Fei, and his body was only slightly offset, easily avoiding the attack of the Tentacle Lobster.

Seeing that the shrimp's pincers were almost hanging on the boat, Han Fei held the side of the boat with one hand and turned in the air. Except for one hand, he almost threw all the other parts of his body out of the boat. Seeing this scene, Tang Ge and Han Guanshu felt a chill down their spines.

Tang Ge muttered, "Han Fei, Han Fei..."

"Son..."

"Don't come over."

At that moment, Han Fei kicked the Tentacle Lobster off the boat with the power of his body.

The Tentacle Lobster smashed into the water, raising several cold glints. Han Fei tilted his head and a knife stabbed into the edge of the hull next to his ear.

"Blade Fish?"

Han Fei's eyes flashed, and he grabbed the knife. The knife of the Blade Fish was a good weapon, at least when he was a fisher.

After a while, a large number of boats gathered at the port of the Heavenly Water Village, and there were screams everywhere.

Someone shouted, "Don't go to sea! Don't go to sea! All the fish and shrimp in the sea have become monsters!"

Someone went crazy. "Dead, they're all dead... My son..."

Someone shouted, "Run! It's all bugs! The sea is full of bugs!"

On a boat not far away from Han Fei and the others, a corpse suddenly twitched. Seeing this, Han Fei was about to remind them when he saw a long shadow break out of the body and enter the stomach of another person on the boat.

"Ahhh~"

For a time, there were endless screams.

"Snakebelt."

After running for his life, Han Guanshu seemed to have calmed down a little. He quickly landed the boat, hugged Jiang Linxian, and shouted at Han Fei and Tang Ge, "Go ashore, quickly go ashore."

Han Fei looked back at the boats that were still going back, many of which had already stopped near the shore. He even saw that the tide had begun to surge. Besides, the sky was getting darker and the sea wind began to howl, indicating that a disaster was coming.

When Han Fei and the others escaped to the shore, a wave as high as one meter had already formed behind them. This wave was actually very small in the seafront area, but this was only the beginning. And the most important thing was not the wave itself. In the wave, hermit crabs were washed up. Those hermit crabs had very fast speed. Taking advantage of the wave to rush to the shore, they began to attack the crowd.

In this low-leveled martial world, although everyone had a little strength, they were still far inferior to sea creatures.

### [God of Fishing](#)

#### **Chapter 3218: Secret of Death, Origin of the Three Temples (2)**

No one could break the shell of the hermit crab, but its claws could easily knock people down.

In addition to hermit crabs, there were also some sea scorpions swarming to the shore. In the blink of an eye, the offshore area was dyed red.

Some people were pierced by the scorpion's tail, some were stabbed to death by hermit crabs, and a Snakebelt was running around but was knocked to death.

Someone shouted, "Not good! The tsunami is coming! Run! The village is situated on high ground. Run to the village!"

Someone cried, "My father was dragged into the sea, right on the shore. Can someone save him?"

"Dad, Mom... Where are you?"

Almost in the blink of an eye, everything changed. Han Fei frowned. This didn't seem to be a completely fictional reincarnation world.

Everything in this world was too real. People's emotions, the attacks of monsters, and their daily lives were all too normal.

Furthermore, every person, every shout, and every voice he saw had their own unique emotions. Han Fei knew that Great Monarchs had the ability to independently create countless types of characters. However, this didn't seem necessary. Either this world had been woven by Great Monarch Reincarnation for a long time, or this world wasn't actually woven by Great Monarch Reincarnation but had once appeared in the long river of history and now was directly intercepted and used here.

Han Fei couldn't help but think of his mother's methods. She used to intercept the fragments of time and made him return to 100,000 years ago.

Now, when the familiar creature appeared here, Han Fei knew that this world wasn't as simple as he had imagined. Great Monarch Reincarnation didn't just let him live as an ordinary person.

Han Fei looked at Old Han and Tang Ge, thinking that he was no longer a child.

"Since you want me to live here, I have to live my way. It seems that I have been fighting all my life. Now, I'm just fighting in a different place."

Han Fei didn't say this for Old Han and Tang Ge to hear. He knew that Great Monarch Reincarnation was watching. No matter what he hoped to comprehend or what he should comprehend, he didn't want to go against his true intentions.

If it were when he was young, he would run for his life without hesitation, but now, he wouldn't.

Han Fei rushed towards the nearest hermit crab with a knife in one hand. Old Han hurriedly shouted, "Fei'er, what are you doing? Come back!"

However, Han Fei didn't seem to hear it at all. The hermit crab thought that Han Fei was just an ordinary person, and he was so small. How could it take him seriously?

It didn't dodge at all. It raised its two claws and hooked at Han Fei.

"Pu! Pu! Pu!"

Before it saw how Han Fei attacked, two knives flashed and the crab's two claws were cut off. When it felt fear and was about to retract into its shell, Han Fei had already stabbed his knife into its forehead.

Although Han Fei was only a level-five fisher at this moment, he was the Human Emperor whose strength was comparable to that of a Great Monarch. Even though he was only a level-five fisher, he had no problem dealing with these ordinary marine creatures.

A young man who was almost stabbed to death by a hermit crab looked at Han Fei in shock, but Han Fei had already turned around and left.

Someone had a Snakebelt drill into his body and was staggering, trying to cry for help. The others were all escaping, except for Han Fei, who rushed to his side in three or five steps. With a cold flash in his hand, he poked his stomach, and a bloody hole appeared, and a long snake flew out.

"Pfft!"

With a cold flash, the Snakebelt was cut in half from head to tail.

Han Guanshu, Tang Ge, and some people who were about to escape were all shocked to see Han Fei's action.

Han Fei shouted in a childish voice, "Those who can still fight, help the people around you. It's best if you can take the bodies of these sea creatures back. We must retreat within half an hour."

Han Fei didn't care if anyone listened to him. He rushed forward and killed more than a dozen sea creatures.

Near the shore, because of the congestion of boats, He Xiaoyu dragged two bodies with tears on her face. She wanted to take them back, but she was too young and weak to do so.

It was already very good that the little girl was not crying on the boat at this moment.

However, this couldn't go on. Han Fei had already seen a Tentacle Lobster crawling towards He Xiaoyu from a boat near her.

"Watch out."

Han Fei jumped among the boats, his footwork was weird, and he was like a swimming fish. When a tentacle was thrown at He Xiaoyu, a cold light flashed, and a knife swept across the sky more than ten meters away, cutting off the tentacle and stabbing into the mast next to He Xiaoyu.

Han Fei jumped up and came to He Xiaoyu. At the moment when another tentacle was thrown at him, he had already pulled out a knife, grabbed one of the shells of the Tentacle Lobster with one hand, and turned over in a weird posture. Then he stabbed the knife into the place where the Tentacle Lobster's head and body met. As the knife Qi in his hand shook, the Tentacle Lobster's brain was shaken into mush.

He Xiaoyu was dumbfounded when she saw Han Fei jump over and kill a lobster the size of a human.

Han Fei looked at He Mingtang and He Xiaoyu's mother in the pool of blood and heaved a sigh. Without saying anything to He Xiaoyu, he pulled her to jump onto another boat.

### [God of Fishing](#)

#### **Chapter 3219: Secret of Death, Origin of the Three Temples (3)**

"My parents are still on the boat. I'm not leaving..."

Han Fei shouted, "If you don't go, you'll die too. If you die, who will avenge them?"

The word "avenge" seemed to pierce He Xiaoyu's soul. She followed Han Fei numbly. Along the way, a Snakebelt darted at them. Han Fei slashed back and cut the Snakebelt into two from head to tail without even looking at it.

This scene was witnessed by some observant people, who were astounded.

Han Guanshu and Tang Ge had also witnessed Han Fei's strength. They even wondered if this was the Han Fei they knew.

Half a day later.

The tsunami ravaged the coast of the island for nearly ten kilometers. God knew how many people had died during this fishing season.

At this moment, Han Guanshu, Tang Ge, and He Xiaoyu seemed to be waiting for Han Fei's explanation. They felt that this person seemed a little different from the Han Fei they knew.

Han Fei said, "I have a master who is known as the God of Death. He secretly taught me these."

...

"Cough, cough ~"

When Han Fei said this, someone in the dark mist in the Sea of Stars couldn't help but cough a few times.

"Heh! This kid is interesting."

Great Monarch Reincarnation asked, "Lord Death God, to be honest, I don't know why you let him enter this reincarnation. Even without the Demon Purification Pot, with Han Fei's strength, how can ancient history of this level stop him?"

"I don't want to stop him. I want to torture his mind and make him experience life and death... Finally, let him experience death..."

...

One year later.

With countless cultivation techniques and skills, Han Fei still walked the path of body refining. Although he didn't have the Demon Purification Pot this time, it didn't matter. This was because he discovered that this low-leveled martial world was gradually changing and already had the conditions for his cultivation.

At this moment, the population of the Heavenly Water Village was almost halved. Although the tsunami didn't drown the Heavenly Water Village, it turned it into an isolated island.

With the help of Old Han, Han Fei promoted cultivation techniques, combat skills, forging, and so on.

In the meantime, he was already a level-eight fisher.

It was not that he didn't want to improve quickly, but his aptitude was too poor. It was already a fantasy for him to upgrade at such a speed.

Led by Han Fei, Tang Ge and the others made rapid progress and had also become fishers.

Every day, they would either go hunting by the sea, cultivate, practice combat skills, or forge weapons.

Han Fei even wanted to build a fishing boat, but he didn't have Floating Stones, so it was not possible.

Three years later.

Han Fei had become a great fishing master, and he had become a young leader in the Heavenly Water Village.

However, the island area of the Heavenly Water Village was disappearing at a speed of nearly one kilometer a year, so Han Fei couldn't just sit idle. He had to establish a fleet and find a way to connect to other towns.

Without a fishing boat, they could only use human lives to continuously explore the route.

When he was exploring the route, Han Fei ran into the Dragon Eel. Six of the seven boats sank. When fighting the Dragon Eel, Han Fei watched Old Han being slapped into the water. He wanted to save him, but if he got off the boat, the last boat would also sink. On this boat, there was Tang Ge and He Xiaoyu.

At the moment when Old Han sank into the sea, he stuck his head out and said, "I'm going to see your mother. Live well and walk out of here."

After a while, Han Fei looked at the corpse of the Dragon Eel in front of him without saying a word.

Tang Ge was also sad and sat with Han Fei.

He Xiaoyu squatted next to them, trying to comfort them, but she didn't know what to say.

Han Fei's mind was actually exceptionally clear. This was a choice he made. He couldn't help but think of the conversation he had with the judge in the first level of the Purgatory.

He said, "There is no absolutely right choice, nor is there absolutely wrong choice. The choice at the right time is the best choice. The merits and losses that come with the choice are just the price to pay."

Although he still maintained the same attitude, mental torture was inevitable.

Han Fei probably already knew the trick of Great Monarch Reincarnation. He would let the people around him die one by one.

"If this is the only way to comprehend the law of death, so what if I don't?"

Unfortunately, no one answered him. Han Fei smiled self-mockingly. Yes, as the judge said, from the moment he entered the Ten Directions Purgatory, he couldn't stop. He could only bite the bullet and walk over.

Sure enough, two days after Old Han died, he found a new land, the Blue Sea Town, and successfully met the genius cultivators Xia Xiaochan, Luo Xiaobai, Zhang Xuanyu, Le Renkuang, as well as Old Bai, Old Jiang and the others.

When they appeared, Han Fei spat.

He knew that this reincarnation was fake. Even if it seemed that it couldn't be more real, it was just a piece of ancient history. These people weren't the real Xia Xiaochan and the others. The Heavenly Water Village and the Blue Sea Town must just be fabricated names.

However, no matter who they were, it was very likely that these people had really existed. However, according to the personality of Great Monarch Reincarnation, they would die one by one in front of him.

As Han Fei expected, when he tried to connect the Heavenly Water Village and the Blue Sea Town, He Xiaoyu died in his arms.

### God of Fishing

#### **Chapter 3220: Secret of Death, Origin of the Three Temples (4)**

"Actually, I think you know. I just didn't expect that I would tell you one day... I like you, and I don't want to die... What... a pity..."

Soon after He Xiaoyu's death, the environment in the ocean became more and more dangerous. The islands were blocked by seawater, and it was almost impossible to cross them.

Some islands were directly submerged by seawater, and no one there returned alive.

Han Fei knew that the age of sea demons had come.

According to the time, the people here didn't even have a fixed cultivation system. Besides, the sea demons had just risen, so the time should be in the Age of the Gods.

The primordial land fell apart, and all the races suffered a catastrophe. The gods were gone, the descendants of gods were sealed, and the entire Sea Realm and even the entire Sea of Stars were in a revival stage. This was a blank period, a sign that the primordial era had turned into the Age of Gods.

Han Fei's spiritual heritage was limited. Although his growth wouldn't stop, his speed wasn't that fast. The number of people he could save could be counted on one hand.

Therefore, he established a fleet, re-acquainted with Xia Xiaochan and others, and led the fleet to seek survival in the age of sea demons.

For ordinary people, this was doomsday. The first group to follow the team were naturally from Heavenly Water Village. They themselves knew that if they didn't leave, they would eventually die.

Therefore, a huge fleet began to navigate among the islands under the Blue Sea Town. When the route to the Thousand Star City was opened, the fleet became even more prosperous.

Different from his adventures in the past, although Han Fei had countless cultivation techniques, no matter how he tried to change his spiritual heritage, seek opportunities, or even get the countless opportunities he wanted, his strength couldn't improve quickly.

This situation lasted for three hundred years. Han Fei unknowingly ruled the Thousand Star City, but he still couldn't resist the one after another invasion of sea demons. In the past three hundred years, he could only watch tens of thousands of islands under the jurisdiction of the Thousand Star City sink and be destroyed one after another.

He had wanted to explore the giant islands outside the Thousand Star City countless times, but in the vast sea, he couldn't find another giant island despite sending countless fleets.

Finally, on this day three hundred years later, there was only Thousand Star City left in the Thousand Star City, standing alone on the sea. Everyone's mood fell to the valley. Too many people didn't want to fight anymore.

On this day, the sea demon tide came again.

Han Fei, who was in the city, suddenly found that this scene was just like the battle in the Heavenly Desolate City that he and Xia Xiaochan experienced back then. Looking around, the four seas were all his enemies, and most of the human beings here, including himself, would die here.

Over the years, Han Fei had been used to death. He had watched the first batch of people who followed him all die. He had considered the true meaning of death countless times, but every time, he felt that this reincarnation world was not teaching him the law of death at all, but torturing him, a kind of mental torture.

Or rather, this reincarnation was teaching him to face death.

At this moment, everybody was fighting.

Han Fei wanted to give up, because they had no chance of winning this battle. Even if there was a one-in-a-million chance, he would try. However, there was no such thing as a one-in-a-million chance. This was a dead end.

But Han Fei couldn't say that he gave up, because he was everyone's faith.

Beside Han Fei, Tang Ge had already become a brave and strong expert. He patted Han Fei's shoulder and said, "I know you have tried your best. To be honest, if I had known that this would happen, I would have gone with Mom and Dad back then. At least, I wouldn't have to suffer. Brother, after this battle, you can take a rest."

Han Fei didn't speak but watched Tang Ge leave.

Zhang Xuanyu smiled and said, "Feifei, to be honest, I have been looking forward to dying on the sea. I envy those who have died in battle and miss Old Bai and the others."

Le Renkuang held a dozen skewers of barbecue in his hand, chewing and saying, "What a pity. I won't be able to eat these again."

Han Fei finally said slowly, "Then take a few more bites now."

Le Renkuang laughed. "It's about time. I hope I can have a good sleep later. I can have everything in my dream."

Luo Xiaobai took a deep look at Han Fei and said calmly, "I'm leaving! If there's a chance... try to break out of here and have a look of the outside world."

Han Fei's eyelids twitched, and Xia Xiaochan gently took his hand. "I'm with you."

"Okay!"

The slaughter turned into bloody flowers. On the first day of the bloody battle, Tang Ge was drowned in the fish tide.

Zhang Xuanyu defended one side with his spear, but he was swallowed by the sea demon tide in the end.

Although Han Fei knew that they were not the people he knew, they had been together for more than 300 years.

Besides, wouldn't the ominous battle be like the sea demon tide today? If one day, he was also so powerless in the face of the ominous, would he have to watch them die one after another?

Han Fei fought mechanically until he found that only Xia Xiaochan was left beside him, and when he looked up, there was no longer a living person standing.

Xia Xiaochan was dying and revealed the last smile at Han Fei. "I'm leaving! Idiot..."

When Xia Xiaochan fell, Han Fei finally couldn't hold back the indescribable pain and burning fury in his heart anymore.

At that moment, he seemed to suddenly understand something.

Why did the undead exist? Was it because they wanted to continue living? Obviously not. When death became a common companion, whether one was alive or dead, it no longer mattered.