

G O F 3241

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Chapter 3241: West Wilderness, Here I Come (4)

Second spiritual beast: The Emperor Sparrow (Level 116)

Main Art: Godfiend Body

Gulp!

"So strong? Is this the power of a Great Monarch?"

Ordinary Great Monarchs only had about 10,000 combat power after stabilizing their cultivation. After that, unless they reached the peak of the Great Monarch realm, their combat power would only be like this.

However, he had already had 20,000 combat power after only partially fusing with his Origin Star. What if he fused the Eternal Darkness Spiritual Heritage with the ground veins? What if he fused his body with his Origin Star? What if he fused his heart with his Star Core?

"As expected of the human race's top-level technique. What if this path is superimposed with the Extreme Dao?"

Han Fei suddenly had such an idea, because the Extreme Dao itself was different from the other Daos in cultivation. The cultivators of this technique endured more hardships, more pain, and paid more prices before they finally reached the extreme.

In such an extreme state, if he could use the Supreme Divine Technique again...

Han Fei was suddenly refreshed. The basic combat power of the God of War definitely exceeded the limit of 100,000. An existence like the God of War would inevitably embark on the Extreme Dao, and the Supreme Divine Technique was most suitable for Extreme Dao cultivators.

Therefore, when the Extreme Dao and the Supreme Divine Technique were combined, it was the key to breaking the bottleneck of the Extreme Dao. Therefore, the basic combat power of the God of War was definitely terrifyingly strong.

Up to now, the God of War fought in the form of clones. The God of War's consumption of resources was also shocking. His original body was clearly trapped somewhere in the Sea of Stars.

So, when the God of War said that he could fight gods, was he referring to his clones or his original body?

Besides, the cultivation of the Supreme Divine Technique couldn't be stopped. The God of War once reminded him that when he reached the peak level of the Great Monarch realm and couldn't go on anymore, he had to seal himself. Then what about the God of War? How many seals did he have?

"No wonder this old guy kept me in suspense. It turns out that the Supreme Divine Technique can be so strong when one reaches the Great Monarch realm."

Han Fei only knew that the Supreme Divine Technique could keep making people stronger, but as they grew up, the strengthening didn't seem to be obvious.

Until the moment he became a Great Monarch, he could feel more and more how terrifying this path was. Who below the level of a god could resist it?

Buzz!

Han Fei instantly appeared in the Sea of Stars, feeling the power of the law of space. His body suddenly swept out, and in an instant, flashed past billions of kilometers of void.

"6,000 times the speed of light?"

The corner of Han Fei's mouth twitched slightly, and he grabbed a dead star.

Rumble!

The star shattered, and the power of the explosion gathered in the palm of the void, unable to dissipate. It felt like crushing an ordinary stone.

Buzz!

Behind Han Fei, a Divine Halo appeared. This Divine Halo was filled with infinite vitality. Under the illumination of the Divine Halo, he seemed to be bathed in the river of life.

"No wonder Great Monarchs like to carry a Divine Halo. It turns out that it's a manifestation of their original law."

As Han Fei activated his Original Great Dao, he felt that the laws here were suddenly absorbed, and his combat power instantly soared.

One time.

Two times.

Three times.

When Han Fei's body was strengthened four times, he felt that his bones were trembling slightly, so was his flesh and blood.

"Unfortunately, although my flesh and bones have become much stronger, they still can't withstand the full operation of my original Great Dao. Perhaps it will be better when I reach my peak."

The corners of Han Fei's mouth curled up slightly. For the first time, he felt unparalleled power. The Great Monarchs and those below the Great Monarch realm were completely different.

When he was at the peak of the Carefree Level, although his body could carry ten times his combat power and his strength could reach 20,000 Star Powers, he had too little comprehension of laws and hadn't fused them into his body yet, so even if he used all his strength, it would probably be difficult for him to injure a Great Monarch-level powerhouse.

Now, Han Fei knew that although he still couldn't resist a god-level powerhouse even if he used all his strength, with the Halo of Life, he might be able to block a blow from a god.

Feeling the infinite power in his body, Han Fei smiled.

"West Wilderness, here I come."

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Chapter 3242: Ambush of the Central Sea Divine Realm (1)

Han Fei had never been to the West Wilderness, nor had he asked for information about the West Wilderness. He only knew that this was a place where bandits were rampant.

The Ferocious God Valley was also known as the home of tens of thousands of bandits. It was said that there was a bandit god guarding it. No one knew how strong the bandit god was. However, the Central Sea Divine Realm had once attacked the West Wilderness but failed to change the situation in the West Wilderness. They couldn't even get rid of any of the top three bandits, which explained the situation.

It was precisely because of the specialness of the West Wilderness that this place could be said to be a sinful paradise. Outlaws liked to hide in the West Wilderness. Because there were too many ferocious people, the strong masters of the West Wilderness were fierce and valiant.

However, even if there were bandits, they had to have people come to the West Wilderness so that the bandits had someone to plunder. Therefore, Han Fei suspected that the resources in the West Wilderness should be abundant. Otherwise, why would those people come to the West Wilderness? To drink the wind?

However, when Han Fei stood in the sandstorm enveloped by laws, he couldn't help but be speechless. This was completely a boundless sea of sand!

If this was the environment of the West Wilderness, wouldn't the people living in the West Wilderness be at least in the Sky Opening realm? Of course, it was also possible that there was something wrong with the area he was in.

Han Fei scanned around with his perception and then raised his eyebrows slightly, because this sea of sand almost completely blocked perception. Even if he was a Great Monarch now, he couldn't penetrate below a kilometer in the sea of sand.

At this depth of only a thousand meters, Han Fei perceived a large number of creatures. Like other seas, the sea of sand was also a sea. There were fish, fine shells, worms, crabs, and even unique golden coral creatures.

Swish ~

Han Fei flew on the sea of sand for a hundred seconds, but he didn't find anything, not even a bandit.

"Huh? Are there so few people in the West Wilderness? I didn't see many resources either."

Han Fei felt a little strange. With his current speed, he could cross a very long distance in a hundred seconds. Although the West Wilderness was not small, it was not impossible for him to find something.

Just as Han Fei was about to take out the Vast Ocean Navigator, he found a dead tree with clusters of green and black fruits hanging on its dry branches, like wooden dates.

"A demon plant?"

Han Fei rushed over. This was the only tree he had seen on the sea of sand so far. It seemed that he finally had someone to ask directions.

The moment Han Fei appeared here, the green-black fruit hanging on the tree left the tree with swishes and shot at Han Fei like super beams of light.

"Huh?"

Han Fei stood where he was, but the sandstorm suddenly went berserk. The law of wind raged, producing law gale after law gale, shattering the attacks of most of the fruits.

But a small number of them passed through the law gale, only to be entangled by flying sand and explode in the void.

Yes, after stacking 100,000 laws, Han Fei had mastered too many laws of the world. In addition to his current strength as a Great Monarch, with a little activation, the sand and wind here could be used as his weapon.

If it weren't for the fact that he hadn't fused many laws yet, he wouldn't even need to activate them. With a thought, the laws here would be used by him.

"An Immortal-level tree?"

Who would believe that this inconspicuous dead tree had reached the Immortal Level? The West Wilderness was only one of the five Divine Realms. Logically speaking, it should be the same as the East Sea Divine Realm or the South Sea Divine Realm. How could it be so easy to meet an Immortal-level powerhouse here?

However, the tree in front of him was just at the Immortal Level.

Besides, seeing that his round of attacks was ineffective, the tree immediately wanted to drill into the sea of sand.

How could Han Fei agree? He shouted, "Sand Cage."

The surface of the sea of sand instantly condensed as if it had formed a thick ice layer.

The dead tree's body was directly stuck, but at this moment, it was not without power to fight back. The cluster of fruits hanging on the tree suddenly burst out with the power of many laws, trying to penetrate this condensed sea of sand.

However, how could the power of the Immortal Level shake the current Han Fei? As Han Fei raised his hand, the sand sea cage turned into a huge hand, raised from the sand sea, and grabbed the dead tree.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

The dead tree also realized the terrifying danger and hurriedly detonated all its fruits. When it finally exploded the sand sea hand, it suddenly felt that something was wrong and found Han Fei already sitting on its branch at some point.

At this moment, information popped up in Han Fei's eyes.

< Name > Death Spirit Tree

<Introduction> A sand sea demon plant that grows up by absorbing the nutrients in the flesh and bones of the dead. The Dead Spirit Tree belongs to the myriad races. Because it nurtures the heart of laws in its body, it is often hunted by other races.

<Level> 118

< Quality > Ancient Mutant

<Realm> Immortal Level

< Battle Technique > Law Ray, Spirit Explosion, Death Envelopment, Silencing Soul Burial

< Collectible > Heart of Law

<Absorbable>

<Note> The Dead Spirit Tree is elusive and difficult to catch.

This Death Spirit Tree was in a panic. It wanted to run, but it couldn't. At this moment, it felt a terrifying gravity on its body, making it unable to move.

"My lord, please spare me. My Heart of Law is meaningless to you. Please let me go."

"Oh! You can talk?"

If it weren't for the fact that its original body didn't have eyes, the Death Spirit Tree really wanted to roll its eyes at this guy. What was he talking about? It was an Immortal-level powerhouse after all. How could it not know how to speak?

However, in the next moment, it suddenly felt the pressure on its body disappear.

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Chapter 3243: Ambush of the Central Sea Divine Realm (2)

Although the pressure on him had been removed, he didn't dare to run. In front of a Great Monarch, he had no room to resist.

Han Fei said, "I'm not interested in your Heart of Law. However, since I've met you, you have to answer some questions of mine."

"My lord, please ask. This little demon will tell you everything I know."

Han Fei sneered. "Little demon? An Immortal is never a little demon. Don't worry. I won't make things difficult for you. Let me ask you, where are the bandits and cultivators in the West Wilderness?"

"Huh?"

The Dead Spirit Tree was stunned. "Don't joke with me. Who doesn't know that cultivators are all under the sea of sand?"

"Under the sea of sand?"

"Humph! Who's joking with you? It's my first time in the West Wilderness. Isn't it normal for me not to know? Tell me in detail."

The Dead Spirit Tree was puzzled. You're new to the West Wilderness. How did you get here? However, he didn't dare to ask.

The Dead Spirit Tree said, "My lord, the West Wilderness is called the West Wilderness because on the surface of the West Wilderness, laws are raging, and not a blade of grass grows. There is only a boundless sea of sand. However, in the sea of sand of the West Wilderness, there are layers of underground spaces, which we call the Earth Sea. In the Earth Sea, there are abundant resources, many secret realms, and many opportunities. Therefore, countless adventurers came to the West Wilderness to explore underground, so many bandits were born in the West Wilderness."

"Wait a minute."

Han Fei interrupted, "Since there are so many resources and secret realms, why don't the bandits of the West Wilderness take them themselves?"

The Dead Spirit Tree said, "They do! But the secret realms in the West Wilderness are more or less accompanied by danger. Isn't it better to directly snatch the spoils of others? If you explore the secret realms yourself, you're gambling with your life. But if you snatch other people's spoils from the secret realms, you'll have everything and don't need to spend time and effort. Of course, the bandits in the West Wilderness will also explore various secret realms themselves."

Han Fei thought to himself, This is really the style of bandits. Robbery is indeed an easier way to gain resources.

Han Fei asked, "What do you mean that the secret realms in the West Wilderness are more or less accompanied by danger? Aren't secret realms all accompanied by danger?"

The Dead Spirit Tree thought to itself, Sure enough, this person doesn't know anything. It replied in a relaxed voice, "My lord, it's said that the West Wilderness is the most complete ancient primordial land in the Sea Realm. Legend has it that in the Primordial Era, there was a god in the sea of sand who released the boundless desert and turned it into billions of sand soldiers to fight the ominous. At that time, countless strong masters died, and along with this primordial ancient land, they were all buried. Therefore, the real West Wilderness is under the sea of sand."

It was also the first time Han Fei had heard of the origin of the West Wilderness. He didn't expect there was such a story behind it. It was a real ancient primordial land. In the Chaotic Era and the Primordial Era, at that time, there were countless treasures, all kinds of powerful techniques, and countless extraordinary bloodlines between the heavens and earth. Therefore, those two eras had always been known as eras where treasures were everywhere.

It was no wonder that the strong masters of the Central Sea Divine Realm and other places still came to the West Wilderness even though they knew that the West Wilderness was dangerous. Only a place like this that contained countless treasures could produce so many bandits, right?

Han Fei asked, "Do you have a map of the West Wilderness?"

The Death Tree hesitated for a moment and then said, "Yes, but my lord, in the West Wilderness, maps alone are useless. Under the sea of sand, it's complicated. Besides, there are too many places in the West Wilderness that don't have maps, because in ancient times, too many large arrays were left in this area. Sometimes, even the bandits who have been living in the West Wilderness for a long time might not be able to find the way. For example, the Uninhabited Forbidden Area, where there is a big array formed with the heavens and earth and there aren't any directions at all. One can only enter and leave with experience. And the Death Spiral, it appears from time to time. Few people who are sucked into the Death Spiral can return alive. There are also too many traces of battles in the Primordial Era sealed in the Dead Soul Gobi. Countless people who went in to explore opportunities have died..."

Han Fei said, "Give the map to me."

"Okay."

The Dead Spirit Tree immediately materialized a dead leaf. Han Fei scanned it with his perception, and some places were marked by the Dead Spirit Tree.

Among the most dangerous places, there were the Uninhabited Forbidden Area, Death Spiral, Storm Eye, Infinite Quicksand, Dead Soul Gobi, Golden City, and Ferocious God Valley...

Han Fei looked at the map and found that half of this map was blank.

No wonder the Primordial Divine Race wanted to run to the West Wilderness. In such a place, it was even more difficult to find people than in the Infinite Mining Area. The Infinite Mining Area was dangerous because there were too many Mine Demons. But in the West Wilderness, there were all kinds of secret realms, sand sea giant demons, and dangerous places.

However, on the map, there were some locations with a certain area. For example, some big clans. Han Fei saw the location of the Wild Ancient Race. It was a place close to the Dead Soul Gobi. The area was not small, indicating that the Wild Ancient Race was very powerful in the West Wilderness.

In addition to the Wild Ancient Race, the location of the Ferocious God Valley was also clearly marked. However, the Ferocious God Valley was the center of the West Wilderness. Its status was just like the Divine Capital Dynasty in the East Sea, the Phoenix Divine Race in the South Sea, and the Insect Nest in the North Sea. It was not something anyone could touch.

Han Fei put away the map and nodded slightly. "Not bad! Now tell me what happened recently in the West Wilderness."

This time, the Dead Spirit Tree said, "My lord, our Dead Spirit Trees hide from others in the West Wilderness and are rarely discovered. We naturally won't take the initiative to integrate into some races, so I don't know what happened in the West Wilderness recently! I only know that some god-level powerhouses seem to have taken action."

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Chapter 3244: Ambush of the Central Sea Divine Realm (3)

Han Fei had long known that the god had taken action. He couldn't help but ask, "You're standing so obviously on the sea of sand, and you said very few people have discovered you?"

The Dead Spirit Tree said leisurely, "My lord, because unless it's for a fight, very few people will come to the surface of the sea of sand."

"Uh ~"

Han Fei was slightly stunned. If the West Wilderness was under the sea of sand, then the Dead Spirit Tree was probably hidden quite well. Across the sea of sand, no one could perceive its existence with perception. In this vast sea of sand, it seemed quite difficult to find a tree a few meters tall.

It was a coincidence that he met the Dead Spirit Tree.

"Okay, leave!"

Han Fei didn't make things difficult for the Dead Spirit Tree again. After all, there was no grudge between them. He was just asking for directions.

The latter disappeared into the sea of sand with a swish, and then the entire tree turned the color of the sea of sand. The tree became as soft as a vine and quickly swam away from the sea of sand.

"Interesting. According to the Dead Spirit Tree, the West Wilderness should be able to produce strong masters! After all, this place is extraordinary in the first place. It's normal no matter how powerful strong masters appear on this land."

However, among the top three bandits of the West Wilderness, Zhan Nanye was only a peak-level Great Monarch. This didn't seem to match the condition of the West Wilderness! This was a primordial land after all.

Or could it be that Zhan Nanye and the others all had the conditions to become gods, but they just stayed in the Great Monarch realm and refused to make a breakthrough like Senior Brother Azure Dragon and Fifth Senior Brother?

The more Han Fei thought about it, the more he felt that it was possible. Otherwise, it didn't make sense that the bandits led by three Great Monarchs could suppress all the strong masters in the Sea Realm to not dare to be impudent in the West Wilderness.

On the map, Han Fei checked according to his coordinates and found that he wasn't far from the Wild Ancient Race, about a light-year away. If he went at full speed, it wouldn't even take him a day to reach there.

Of course, he could directly use the Distanceless Gate.

However, the Distanceless Gate was a little stingy now. Not only did it raise the price, but it would also send him directly to the battlefield. Last time, he was lucky enough to be sent to a friendly god, but he still almost attracted some powerful ominous creatures.

Now that he was already in the West Wilderness, there was no need to find the Distanceless Gate again. It wouldn't matter if it took him a few days.

Five days later.

Under the sea of sand, there were always some sand pits that his perception couldn't penetrate. Besides, the world under the sea of sand was indeed as complicated as the Dead Spirit Tree said, like a vertical maze. Sometimes, as he walked, there was no road at all.

What blocked his vision was probably a secret realm, a ruin, an array, or some other danger.

Under such circumstances, Han Fei had to turn back, because if he went through some places by force, he might reach another place. At that time, God knew which corner of the map he was in.

In the past five days, Han Fei had encountered more than a dozen broken arrays and more than a hundred dead ends.

"The West Wilderness is really a good place to hide. No wonder even with the means of many strong masters in the Central Sea Divine Realm, they can't find the people they want to find here."

Han Fei couldn't help but think that Le Renkuang seemed to have accidentally entered an array and was sent directly to the West Wilderness. It could be seen that in the West Wilderness, there were not only chaotic space barriers in this area, but also many super teleportation spaces across distant areas.

Fortunately, Han Fei was not in a hurry. The more dangerous the West Wilderness was, the less likely it was for the Central Sea Divine Realm to successfully cause trouble.

Three days later.

A super worm hundreds of thousands of meters long roared and bit at Han Fei. Its mouth was full of dense sharp teeth, which was terrifying.

But Han Fei didn't care. He held the map with one hand and muttered, "I went the wrong way again. I should have passed this road in a few hours in this direction. Damn it, I have to go back and walk again."

The jaws of the giant worm burst out, and its mouth covered thousands of kilometers of the void. Han Fei simply raised his hand, and a long sand knife appeared in his hand.

"Pfft!"

A cold light slashed across, and the giant Death Worm was cut through from head to toe.

"Hmph!"

Han Fei snorted. The countless sharp teeth in the Death Worm's mouth were all broken, turned into a knife storm, and instantly minced its huge body into pieces.

Han Fei swept past the place where the insect blood was spraying, extended a finger, and gently hooked it, directly taking away the vitality of the Death Worm.

Bang!

The huge death worm turned into powder in the blink of an eye.

Han Fei didn't care. He was already used to it. He had encountered hundreds of such death worms in this area. Some were in the Sky Opening realm, and very few were in the Monarch realm. None of them had any specific consciousness, so they attacked him blindly.

Another hour later.

Han Fei finally found an unobstructed path.

"Yes, this is the right way."

Han Fei smiled. After searching for a long time, he finally found the entrance to the Wild Ancient Race.

Finding the way could only be done under the sea of sand. Above the sea of sand, it was only the vast and endless sea of sand. He didn't even know the direction, let alone find the Wild Ancient Race.

After another moment, Han Fei was about to move forward, when he suddenly felt that something was wrong, because the surrounding laws were no longer chaotic, but had their own rules.

"An ambush."

Han Fei had a strong feeling about laws now. He didn't stack a hundred thousand laws for nothing.

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The law here showed a pattern, which could only mean two reasons.

Firstly, he was about to reach the Wild Ancient Race. This was under their jurisdiction, so they certainly had to stabilize the laws here.

Secondly, someone had set up an ambush here, and the array they set had emptied the chaotic laws here.

Han Fei was more inclined to the second, because there was still a moment before he could reach the Wild Ancient Race. It was a moment for him, but in fact, the distance between them was not short.

Buzz!

Realizing this, Han Fei immediately turned into a black fog and swam around.

At the same time, in a relatively simple sand pit, two Great Monarchs were guarding it.

They didn't find Han Fei, and Han Fei couldn't tell their specific identities. However, one of the two had strong sword intent, and the other's battle suit was engraved with various arrays and Dao Patterns.

How could the people of the Wild Ancient Race be so exquisite? Han Fei didn't think so. Look at the God of War and Zhan Nanye. Neither of them could be dressed so exquisitely, so these two people were definitely not from the Wild Ancient Race.

One of them said, "Brother Tan, did you feel anything just now?"

It was the person in the exquisite battle suit who spoke. The sword cultivator said slightly, "No. Brother Mu, you are a master of arrays. If there is any anomaly, you should feel it most easily. Is there anything wrong?"

"Maybe I sensed it wrong!"

"No, you didn't sense it wrong."

Suddenly, an abrupt voice sounded in their ears.

Buzz!

The two of them were suddenly alarmed. The sword cultivator's sword intent soared to the sky, but before he could draw his sword, his body was pierced by a big hand. In an instant, his body seemed to turn into a dry corpse and lost its vitality.

He felt that all his vitality was gone.

As for the other person, he had already activated the array, but although the array was activated, he couldn't escape, because behind him, a blood-colored long knife pierced through his heart from behind. Around him, countless sealing spears appeared out of thin air. If it wasn't the God Sealing Spear, what was it?

The two Great Monarchs were shocked at the same time. Who could appear beside them silently and instantly suppress them?

When the sword cultivator saw the blood-colored broadsword, his expression changed slightly.

"Human Emperor Han Fei?"

"Huh?"

Han Fei was briefly stunned. This person was calling him Han Fei, not Wang Han? The Blood Sky Blade should be more famous than the God Sealing Spear. Logically speaking, their first reaction should be to call him Wang Han, not Han Fei.

Therefore, Han Fei knew that the fact that Han Fei and Wang Han were the same person had been exposed.

As for who the exposor was, there was no need to guess. It must be Jiang Buyi.

However, Han Fei didn't care much. Instead, he appeared openly and looked at the two of them up and down. "It's me. I didn't expect myself to be so famous."

The two Great Monarchs were shocked. Didn't they say that Wang Han had just entered the Immortal Level? Could an Immortal Level cultivator instantly suppress them?

Han Fei said, "Just answer my questions. I hope to hear a satisfactory answer. If I'm not satisfied, you won't even have a chance to reincarnate."

Their pupils were constricted, and one of them said, "Let's talk nicely. What do you want to know?"

Han Fei asked, "Which force do you two belong to?"

The array Great Monarch said, "The Grand Development Sect, Central Sea Divine Realm."

The sword cultivator frowned. "Central Sea, Heaven Worshipping Palace."

They were indeed from the Central Sea Divine Realm. Han Fei wondered if something had happened to the Wild Ancient Race. But how could something happen to such a big race so easily?

Han Fei asked, "Why are you here?"

The Great Monarch of the Grand Development Sect thought quickly. The Creation Divine Prison was in Han Fei's hands, and Han Fei was also on the side of the divine descendants. If Han Fei was mentioned, he might be directly killed. Therefore, he said with difficulty, "We're just ordered to guard here and check whether the Wild Ancient Race has played a role in the chaos of the West Wilderness or not."

"B*llshit."

With a thought from Han Fei, the Law Enforcement Divine Chain immediately tied up the Great Monarch of the Grand Development Sect. The Creation Divine Prison descended, and golden ancient words appeared.

Han Fei glanced at him. "Mu Tong, you have killed 901 strong masters of other races, killed 42 descendants of contributing gods, and deprived a race of their luck... You've committed heinous crimes. I find you guilty... You will be imprisoned for 420,278 years, burned by hellfire for 15 years, and whipped 6,800 times... Do you have any objections?"

Mu Tong's eyes widened. If you don't believe me, you can ask me again. Why did you use the Creation Divine Prison so quickly?

Han Fei sneered. "Don't look at me like that. I gave you a chance, but you didn't cherish it. Do you really think I have to ask you to get what I want to know? Let me ask you again. Do you have any objections?"

"I have no objection."

Of course, Mu Tong was not stupid. They, who had come to the West Wilderness, knew very well what kind of existence the Creation Divine Prison was. Once they were caught by the Creation Divine Prison, the best way was to plead guilty and never struggle.

Buzz!

Mu Tong was immediately taken into the Creation Divine Prison. Only then did Han Fei look at the sword cultivator and say calmly, "You also have a chance."

This sword cultivator Great Monarch no longer had any hope. This person was ruthless. Whether he said it or not, he wouldn't let him go. However, he clearly had the ability to kill the two of them, but he didn't. This meant that he didn't want to cause the roar of the Great Dao, let alone let others know that there had been turmoil here.

But whether he angered him or not, he had no chance to escape. And if he wanted to be discovered, he could only die. What good would it do him?

He said, "We're here to wait for you."

After saying this, he sighed in his heart. This guy had grown too fast. Now that he had become a Great Monarch and his methods were so terrifying, it was probably impossible for a Great Monarch to suppress him. The Central Sea Divine Realm was probably going to lose this battle in the West Wilderness.

Han Fei nodded slightly. "I believe that. My appearance means that the rise of the divine descendants is imminent. Therefore, as long as you kill me, you can stop the rise of the divine descendants. It's a good deal. Unfortunately... you underestimate me."

Swish!

The Law Enforcement Divine Chain tied this person up too, but this sword cultivator's crimes were lighter. He would only be burnt by hellfire for three years. Han Fei curled his lips slightly. If there was a chance in the future, he could use this guy.

After dealing with the two Great Monarchs, Han Fei frowned slightly. Fortunately, he didn't come to the Wild Ancient Race directly. Otherwise, he would have been hunted and ambushed as soon as he appeared.

If that was the case, could the Lava Giants still be handed over to the Wild Ancient Race at this moment?

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Chapter 3246: Wild Ancient Race (1)

The Wild Ancient Race.

This was a powerful racial group composed of dozens of humanoid races, not just one race.

There were giants, rockmen, two-headed people, one-eyed humans, and dwarves here... And the largest race was the War Giants.

Yes, it was the War Giants. Han Fei had interacted with them when he was young but they eventually disappeared in the Time River.

When he approached the Wild Ancient Race, Han Fei found some traces of War Giants. Their height ranged from a few meters to more than 20 meters. However, their strength was far stronger than those he had encountered in the Grand Myriad Mountains.

If a super force in the West Wilderness was mostly in the Venerable realm or the Sea Establishment realm, it was far from enough. Han Fei discovered that all the War Giants here who were more than 20 meters tall had reached the Sky Opening realm.

He hadn't found any War Giants below the Venerable realm among the ones he saw here.

Han Fei didn't know if there were any strong masters from other forces monitoring the War Giants, so he didn't go there rashly. He gently broke through the void a distance away from the Wild Ancient Race. Ordinary people couldn't sense the anomalies of spatial laws of this level. Even Immortals might not be able to sense them.

However, for Great Monarchs, this action was relatively obvious.

Han Fei transformed into the former Giant King. If someone perceived him because of this small anomaly or came over, he could trace their perception back.

Under the Divine Concealment Technique, even if the other party was a Great Monarch, it was impossible for him to find his flaws. He would only think that Han Fei was a strong master of the War Giants.

If the other party wasn't an enemy, they would naturally be curious about his identity and come to investigate.

Sure enough, the moment Han Fei made a noise, dozens of perceptions immediately swept over.

Han Fei's heart stirred. Do the Wild Ancient Race have so many Great Monarchs?

There were a total of 22 perceptions. Han Fei quickly looked back along these perceptions and saw Great Monarchs looking at him. Among them, there were 12 Great Monarchs of the War Giants alone. The others were all Great Monarchs of various humanoid races.

"Who is it?"

Swish! Swish! Swish!

Three figures appeared in front of Han Fei in the blink of an eye. They were three War Giants, each 40 meters tall. All three of them were holding battle axes. Perhaps for giants, battle axes were more combative.

Han Fei cupped his hands. "Can I talk to you in private?"

"Why should we talk to you? Is the Heaven Concealing Divine Race already so shameless? How dare you pretend to be a War Giant and appear here openly? Why? Do you want to start a war?"

"Heaven Concealing Divine Race?"

Han Fei was dumbfounded. Heaven Concealing Divine Race, and Heaven Concealing Divine Technique, how could there be such a coincidence? Were the Heaven Concealing Divine Technique and the Divine Concealment Technique he deduced were both divine techniques of the Heaven Concealing Divine Race?

Han Fei said, "I'm serious. Let's talk in private. I'm not from the Heaven Concealing Divine Race."

On the opposite side, a War Giant hummed. "In the territory of our Wild Ancient Race, we don't need to talk in private. If you have anything to say, say it quickly. Also, change your appearance immediately. Our Wild Ancient Race doesn't have a Great Monarch like you."

Han Fei thought to himself, Giants are sometimes not very smart. However, as Han Fei issued an order in his heart, many perceptions from the Wild Ancient Race were blocked by his laws.

The three War Giants' faces changed slightly, and Han Fei quickly said, "I am Han Fei."

With that, Han Fei retracted the power of the law, because he saw that dozens of Great Monarchs had already stepped into the void. If he moved again, he might be besieged.

"That's bulls * it! Why don't you say that you are the God of War? Brothers, beat him up."

Han Fei: "???"

Han Fei was dumbfounded. The three Great Monarchs on the opposite side had already slashed at him. Han Fei thought to himself, That shouldn't be the case! With my relationship with the God of War, why would the race of the God of War attack me?

However, the three people on the opposite side were really slashing at him, and Han Fei immediately retreated.

The void exploded, and more than a dozen Great Monarchs surrounded him.

A fist light blasted out from under Han Fei. Han Fei put his hands together and activated his Original Great Dao. Instantly, his combat power was increased by four times and he went all out.

Boom ~

However, even though his combat power had been increased to the limit, he was still sent flying to the surface of the sea of sand by the strange power of the fist light.

Bang!

"Cough, cough!"

"F*ck, the power of one punch is comparable to my full-strength blow?"

In the next moment, Han Fei was blasted to the boundless desert on the surface of the West Wilderness. Tens of thousands of huge fist lights blasted out from under the sea of sand. Han Fei immediately activated the Art of Invincibility and punched at the fist marks.

Boom Boom Boom ~

Boom Boom Boom ~

A War Giant roared, "Ridiculous! His combat power is almost at the peak of the Extreme Dao. Han Fei my ass!"

A dwarf swung his hammer at Han Fei as if a star had appeared on the surface of the sea of sand.

Han Fei was also a little angry. He had thought that he could just secretly announce his name, but these b*stards just came up and attacked him.

"Do you think I can't deal with you?"

Han Fei extended his hand, and a giant hammer appeared. The Ultimate Hammer struck ten thousand times in an instant, directly blowing up the star-like hammer, setting off a storm of sand within a million kilometers.

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Chapter 3247: Wild Ancient Race (2)

However, when he blew up the giant hammer, his hands were trembling. What a terrifying hammer. Its power was no weaker than the punch just now.

Yes, the other party were all body cultivators. To be able to walk the path of body cultivation to the Great Monarch realm, none of them were normal. Their combat power was all off the charts.

As soon as Han Fei dealt with the impact of the giant hammer, two battle axes slashed at him from behind. Although they were not as powerful as the punch and hammer just now, they definitely exceeded the combat power of ordinary Great Monarchs as described by the God of War. Han Fei turned around and punched twice, only using his physical strength.

Boom! Boom!

In an instant, sand spurted out, clearing the sandstorm for hundreds of thousands of kilometers in this endless sea of sand.

And above his head, another broadsword, fused with the power of many laws, slashed down with sandstorms.

At that moment, Han Fei's Invincible Golden Body put its hands together and withstood the attack. It opened its mouth and spewed out a broadsword beam of strength law that slashed into the sky.

The Great Monarchs who besieged Han Fei were all shocked.

Someone looked solemn. This person's body was so strong that such a killer move failed to break his body.

Someone's face changed. "The path of invincibility?"

Seven or eight people began to besiege him one after another. Outside the battlefield, there were three War Giants watching, seeming to be discussing something.

Someone clicked his tongue. "This person's combat power is not bad. Although he used a secret technique, there aren't many people in the West Wilderness who can fight to this level."

One of them said curiously, "His combat style seems to be extremely ferocious. His physique is no worse than ours."

Another person asked in confusion, "Is there such an expert in the Heaven Concealing Divine Race? Isn't their soul power stronger? Why are their physical combat power also so strong? This guy has even embarked on the path of invincibility!"

The three of them couldn't help but look at each other. "Is he really Han Fei?"

Han Fei shouted, "Hey, are you crazy? What do you mean? I am Han Fei. I promised the God of War that I would come to the Wild Ancient Race. How can you treat your guests like this?"

"That's bulls * it. You said you were Han Fei? How can you prove it?"

"That's right. After the chaos in the West Wilderness recently, hundreds of Han Fei have appeared. None of them are real."

Han Fei was dumbfounded. Hundreds of Han Fei appeared? F*ck, who had the time to pretend to be him?

Buzz!

Thunder exploded, and tens of thousands of lightning marks spread throughout the void. Han Fei appeared from a bolt of lightning and said, "Is this enough proof?"

With that, Han Fei raised his hand, and a divine fire altar appeared behind him.

Immediately, a group of burly War Giants said in surprise, "Ah! Is this one the real Han Fei?"

In the next moment, in the fire curtain, the God of War sent a message. "What's up?"

Han Fei waved his hand, and some words were branded on the fire curtain. "What's up? Dozens of Great Monarchs of your Wild Ancient Race attacked me together, so I have to turn to you for help."

Opposite Han Fei, the Great Monarchs looked at each other in bewilderment. Dozens of Great Monarchs attacked you together? There are no more than ten of them in total and you called it "dozens"?

The God of War was probably confused too. He immediately replied, "That's impossible! Our Wild Ancient Race is very hospitable and friendly to outsiders. Did you go to the wrong place?"

The first three War Giants hurriedly said, "Little friend Han Fei, it's a misunderstanding. Let me talk to Old Zhan."

The War Giant wrote on the fire curtain with his spiritual will, "Old Zhan, I'm Old Six! It's a misunderstanding."

God of War: "Old Six? What did you do to him?"

The War Giant wrote, "It's really a misunderstanding. We thought that Little Friend Han Fei was fake. You don't know what happened recently, but hundreds of Han Fei have appeared in the West Wilderness, which has already caused many battles. Okay, you can rest!"

God of War: "Stop messing around! Han Fei, it's just a misunderstanding. After you're done talking, find someone to talk to me and tell me about what happened in the West Wilderness recently."

Old Six said, "I'll talk to you tonight."

Han Fei retracted the altar with a stunned look. Instantly, the Great Monarchs who were holding big axes and sledgehammers and looking fierce just now had changed into smiling faces.

Han Fei was lost for words. "Do you believe me now?"

Old Six laughed. "Yes, yes... We just wanted to test your strength, Little Friend Han Fei."

Han Fei thought to himself, I don't believe you. Was that a test? If I were an ordinary Immortal-level cultivator, I would have been blown up many times.

Old Six beckoned to the others, "Don't just stand here, or others will really think that something big has happened. Old Tie, Tian Gang, just stay here."

Although they were curious, they still smiled at Han Fei and then slipped into the sea of sand.

Old Six laughed. "Little friend Han Fei, no discord, no concord. I am the current patriarch of the Wild Ancient Race, Liu Tianming."

With that, Old Six pointed at the dwarf and said, "This is the deputy patriarch, Tie Sanchui."

The dwarf looked at Han Fei with a smile and said, "Little friend Han Fei, I'm really surprised that you can take my hammer attack. Only an Extreme Dao Great Monarch can take it. Little friend Han Fei, your strength has grown a little too fast."

The corners of Han Fei's mouth twitched, and Liu Tianming said with a smile, "Little friend Han Fei, your strength is indeed beyond our expectations. But fortunately, Old Tie only attacked you once. Fortunately, you are fine."

Han Fei couldn't help raising his eyebrows. "Only once?"

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Chapter 3248: Wild Ancient Race (3)

Liu Tianming smiled and said, "Tie Sanchui certainly has three unparalleled hammers. The first hammer is the weakest, and the third hammer can shake gods."

Han Fei: "..."

With that, Liu Tianming continued to point at the Cyclops and said, "This is Quan Tiangang, the deputy patriarch of our Wild Ancient Race. His Star Explosion Divine Fist is one of the strongest in the West Wilderness."

Han Fei's eyelids twitched slightly. The deputy patriarch could already shake gods. Then what about Liu Tianming? When he was fighting just now, Liu Tianming didn't attack but just watched from the side. If he attacked, could he withstand it?

Also, the old guy, the God of War, said that the strong masters of the Wild Ancient Race were all weak. How could this be called weak? Even the deputy patriarch could shake a god.

Han Fei cupped his fists. "Greetings, Seniors. Sixth Patriarch, what do you mean by hundreds of me appearing in the Sea Realm?"

"Don't call me Sixth Patriarch! You speak as if there are six patriarchs in our Wild Ancient Race. You can call me Patriarch Tianming or Senior Six."

Han Fei said, "Senior Six."

Liu Tianming waved his hand and set up a sealing barrier. Then, he said solemnly, "Little friend Han Fei, you might have been busy cultivating and making breakthroughs all these years, right? Maybe you don't know, but your identity has been completely exposed and has been used by others hundreds of times."

Han Fei frowned. "Use? It's just an identity. How can it be used by others? What's the point of those people pretending to be me?"

"Of course it means something."

Liu Tianming said, "Now, everyone knows that the Creation Divine Prison is with you. The divine descendants are all waiting for you to appear and help them remove the bloodline restrictions on their bodies. Why do you think the people from the Central Sea Divine Realm pretended to be you?"

Han Fei's face changed slightly. "Lure the divine descendants out."

Liu Tianming nodded. "That's right, but the divine descendants are not stupid. Otherwise, they wouldn't have survived to this day. Therefore, if anyone from the Central Sea Divine Realm pretends to be you, although the divine descendants are curious, they will probably test it. If it's an ambush, even if they kill themselves, they won't give the Central Sea Divine Realm any chance."

Han Fei said, "But pretending to be me has happened again and again. The divine descendants won't believe it anymore, right?"

Old Tie said, "But not only are the people of the Central Sea Divine Realm pretending to be you, but the strong masters of the West Wilderness are also pretending to be you."

"The strong masters of the West Wilderness also pretended to be me? Why?"

Old Tie bared his teeth and smiled. "Of course it's to take the opportunity to kill the strong masters of the Central Sea Divine Realm! It's not like that the Central Sea Divine Realm can ambush the divine descendants but the divine descendants or the strong masters of the West Wilderness can't ambush them, right? This tactic has indeed tricked many strong masters of the Central Sea Divine Realm."

The corners of Han Fei's mouth twitched. At this moment, Quan Tiangang said, "There are also some people just like you, who told everyone they were Han Fei. Our Wild Ancient Race has encountered more than a dozen of them."

Han Fei asked, "Why did they do that?"

Quan Tiangang: "This is an internal battle in the West Wilderness. Someone in the West Wilderness wants to borrow a knife to eliminate us, trying to hint to the Central Sea Divine Realm that you colluded with our Wild Ancient Race so that the Central Sea Divine Realm will attack our Wild Ancient Race. After all, the God of War once helped you. However, the Central Sea Divine Realm is not that stupid, so they sent two people over to guard the Wild Ancient Race."

Han Fei raised his eyebrows. "So you all know that the two Great Monarchs are here?"

When Liu Tianming and the other two heard this, they couldn't help but ask nervously, "You didn't touch those two, did you?"

Han Fei blinked. "Would you believe me if I said that I had taken them into the Creation Divine Prison?"

The three of them: "..."

Han Fei knew that he was too impulsive. The Wild Ancient Race was one of the famous super forces in the West Wilderness after all. How could they let two Great Monarchs block their door?

Now that these two people had been taken in by him, the Central Sea Divine Realm might not notice it for the time being, but as time passed, they would definitely find out.

Liu Tianming and the other two were speechless, but at the same time, they were also shocked. Han Fei had quietly resolved two Great Monarchs at such a close distance. They seemed to have underestimated Han Fei's strength!

Liu Tianming said, "Forget it. Just two Great Monarchs. It's not a big deal. All of us thought that you would go to the divine descendants first, but you came to our Wild Ancient Race first."

Han Fei was puzzled. "I was just afraid that the Central Sea Divine Realm would set up an ambush or something. Once they intercept me, it will be difficult for me to recover the divine descendants' bloodline. Therefore, I came to the Wild Ancient Race first. While bringing the lava giants here, I can also get to know about the current situation in the West Wilderness."

Liu Tianming shook his head slightly. "The current situation in the West Wilderness is extremely chaotic. You should know that there have been several divine battles in the West Wilderness, right?"

Han Fei nodded. It was indeed not difficult to know about the occurrence of divine battles.

Liu Tianming continued, "But I guess you don't know that the divine battles involve the checks and balances of the four Divine Realms on the Central Sea Divine Realm. Otherwise, if all the gods of the Central Sea Divine Realm enter the West Wilderness, who can protect the divine descendants?"

"The four Divine Realms keep the Central Sea Divine Realm in check? Has the layout of the Sea Realm been confirmed?"

"Of course, of the five Divine Realms in the Sea Realm, the Central Sea Divine Realm has controlled the Sea Realm for too long. In fact, if it were any other power, after a long time, they would become like the current Central Sea Divine Realm if they had the Central Sea Divine Realm's power. It's just like how someone is used to being in a position of power, so it's impossible for him to allow someone to pull him down from the altar. This is a mistake that countless strong masters have made in history. Now that the Sea of Stars is in chaos, the four Divine Realms in the east, west, north, and south naturally won't continue to let the Central Sea Divine Realm mess around."

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Chapter 3249: Wild Ancient Race (4)

Han Fei couldn't help but ask, "So, the four Divine Realms worked together to restrain the gods of the Central Sea Divine Realm? But as far as I know, there are no gods in the South Sea or the East Sea, right?"

Liu Tianming shook his head slightly. "Firstly, it's not only gods who can restrain gods. Secondly, since the four Divine Realms can control one place, how can they really not have the power to resist gods? Otherwise, they might as well let the Central Sea Divine Realm directly unify the Sea Realm."

Han Fei's heart stirred. That did seem to be the case.

In the Infinite Mining Area of the East Sea Divine Realm, there was an existence like the God of Light. In the South Sea, there was also a god of the Southern Dipper. There was no need to talk about the North Sea. Although he didn't know the combat power of Senior Brother Six God, he could definitely shake the gods. According to Senior Sister Shen Le's tone, they were just unwilling to break through to the Great Monarch realm, not that they couldn't.

Han Fei asked, "Since the gods are restrained, does the Central Sea Divine Realm just want to use those Great Monarchs to come to the West Wilderness to kill the descendants of gods?"

Liu Tianming shook his head again. "The four Divine Realms are only temporarily restraining the gods of the Central Sea Divine Realm, and only three divine battles have broken out. These three divine battles broke out because the Central Sea Divine Realm found where the divine descendants were. Therefore, if the divine descendants are discovered again, the divine battles will continue to break out. It's impossible for the Central Sea Divine Realm to give up, because they know that once the bloodline restrictions of the divine descendants are removed, what awaits them will be endless revenge."

"Got it."

The Primordial Divine Race and the people from the Central Sea Divine Realm were already mortal enemies. Before the ominous came, one of them would definitely be completely suppressed.

As long as the divine descendants were not beaten to the point of being unable to make a comeback, the Central Sea Divine Realm would not have a day of peace. This kind of result was not what the Central Sea Divine Realm wanted.

Therefore, in a sense, as long as the strong masters of the Central Sea Divine Realm didn't abandon the Sea Realm as their base camp, they had to fight no matter what.

Han Fei thought to himself, Then I'll definitely stand on the side of the divine descendants!

He said, "Senior Six, do you know where the divine descendants are?"

Liu Tianming shook his head. "I don't know. Perhaps the Bandit God knows, but he will never tell us."

Tie Sanchui said, "Little friend Han Fei, you might have to hurry up. The Central Sea Divine Realm has begun to ignore the rules. It's only a matter of time before the divine descendants are found. They have almost been dug out three times in a row."

Han Fei frowned. "Is the Central Sea Divine Realm really going to start a war with the West Wilderness? Now that the ominous has returned, why are they still so reckless?"

Quan Tiangang snorted. "They are used to being masters. What are they afraid of? It's just a group of Great Monarchs. They don't care if those people die. Besides, because of the return of the ominous, the Sea of Stars needs a stable rear. Therefore, this matter is tacitly agreed."

Liu Tianming sighed. "Now, the Central Sea Divine Realm really doesn't care about face anymore. They have set up many means in a row. Firstly, they instigate internal strife in the West Wilderness and secretly support some bandits to cause trouble. At the same time, they have set up a high bounty. Anyone who provides precise information about the Southern Dipper Monarchs or divine descendants will be rewarded with a Nature Spiritual Treasure. Anyone who can provide information about those Great Monarchs will be rewarded with a high-quality Nature Spiritual Treasure and various resources."

Han Fei's heart stirred. "Just now, you thought I was from the Heaven Concealing Divine Race. Why?"

Liu Tianming said, "The Heaven Concealing Divine Race is a race in the Central Sea Divine Realm that specializes in soul and transformation concealment techniques. They inherited a magical intrinsic technique called the Heaven Stealth Technique. This technique can simulate faces, voices, bodies, auras, luck, suppressing pressure, Great Dao, and so on with the law of the Heavenly Dao. It can also freely hide the true strength of the original body. Many people who pretended to be you were from their race."

And if I've guessed right, these people have already secretly infiltrated the major forces in the West Wilderness, so it's extremely difficult to distinguish them."

The corner of Han Fei's mouth twitched. He didn't expect the technique he cultivated to have such a background.

Suddenly, Han Fei's face changed slightly. "Then will I..."

"No!"

Quan Tiangang said, "Although the Heavenly Hidden Divine Race can transform into others, their real combat power is not that strong. And we are all body cultivators. It's impossible for a soul cultivator to escape our eyes."

Liu Tianming said, "In addition to these three ways of invasion, the Central Sea Divine Realm has even directly launched a war. They have begun to wipe out many small forces in the West Wilderness, coercing and luring them to confess about the whereabouts of the divine descendants. Don't underestimate the small forces in the West Wilderness. The three bandits can't completely control the entire West Wilderness. Previously, the divine descendants have been discovered twice because of these small forces, and once because of a bounty mission."

Han Fei narrowed his eyes slightly. "Did the West Wilderness not resist?"

"Of course we did."

Tie Sanchui said, "How can we let the Central Sea Divine Realm set foot in the West Wilderness so easily? In the past three hundred years, the army of the Central Sea Divine Realm has been defeated six times. Now, we're just waiting for you."

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Chapter 3250: The Legendary Bandit Returns (1)

"Just waiting for me?"

When Tie Sanchui said this, Han Fei couldn't help but feel that fate was so magical. Since he met Chu Hao, it seemed that he had already been related to the Primordial Divine Race.

Han Fei's heart stirred. In that case, he didn't need to stay in the Wild Ancient Race anymore. The key was to go to the Primordial Divine Race as soon as possible.

Han Fei said, "By the way, Senior Six, Senior God of War should have told you that I've brought the Lava Giants. They have been in my Origin Star for a long time. Can you accept them without being discovered?"

Liu Tianming smiled and said, "Sure, there are just thousands of them. We have a way to settle them."

Around Han Fei, a world projection descended, and the Grand Elder of the Lava Giants and more than 4,000 Lava Giants appeared on the sea of sand.

At this moment, as soon as the Lava Giants appeared, they were overjoyed. Although the environment on Han Fei's Origin Star was not bad, they didn't feel a sense of belonging.

When they saw the tall figures of Liu Tianming and the others, they immediately realized something.

The Grand Elder asked, "Little friend Han Fei, who are they?"

Han Fei said, "Grand Elder, everyone, this is the current patriarch of the Wild Ancient Race, Senior Liu Tianming, as well as the two deputy patriarchs, Senior Tie Sanchui and Senior Quan Tiangang..."

Liu Tianming laughed. "Old friends, you've suffered."

The Grand Elder looked excited. "Have we finally reached the West Wilderness? Greetings, Patriarch Tianming."

Liu Tianming was also excited. The giants had many branches. It was not easy to find one more branch back.

He said loudly, "Everyone, the Wild Ancient Race will be your home in the future. In the West Wilderness, few people dare to disrespect our Wild Ancient Race."

There was a commotion among the Lava Giants. Although the environment seemed to be very poor, this was the kind of environment they should live in.

After exchanging pleasantries, Han Fei bid farewell to the Grand Elder and the others, and there were only Liu Tianming and Han Fei left.

Han Fei said, "Senior Six, since the divine descendants are waiting for me, I won't stay here any longer."

Liu Tianming asked, "Do you know where to find the divine descendants?"

Han Fei smiled and a token appeared in his hand. As the token was activated, the Distanceless Gate suddenly appeared in front of him.

Liu Tianming was stunned. "Distanceless Gate?"

Han Fei smiled and said, "Old Distanceless, I'm going to the Primordial Divine Race. I'll kill 20,000 ominous creatures for you later."

However, a line of words appeared on the Distanceless Gate. "Where is the Primordial Divine Race?"

"Huh?"

Han Fei's smile froze and he said in surprise, "I didn't know!"

The Distanceless Gate: "I don't know either! Unless I've been there or you provide me with an accurate location."

Han Fei: "..."

The corner of Liu Tianming's mouth twitched slightly. "Little friend Han Fei, you... Although the Distanceless Gate can ignore distance, it's not omnipotent. If it's so easy to find the divine descendants, they would have been gone long ago."

The Distanceless Gate: "Is there anything else? If not, I'm leaving."

Han Fei: "Well! Bye-bye ~"

Han Fei was also a little stunned. He wanted to show off to Liu Tianming, but he was slapped in the face in the next second. It turned out that his Vast Ocean Navigator was the most reliable!

After the Distanceless Gate left, Liu Tianming said, "Little friend Han Fei, you can actually go to the Ferocious God Valley to take a look. After all, the divine descendants are waiting for you. Therefore, they will definitely leave some information for you to find them."

Han Fei nodded slightly. "In that case, I won't disturb you anymore. I'll go find it."

Liu Tianming nodded and handed Han Fei a huge wrist guard. "If Little Friend Han Fei wants to appear in the Ferocious God Valley as a member of the Wild Ancient Race, you can wear this. This is a high-quality Nature Spiritual Treasure personally made by Old Tie, the Star Explosion Bracer. It's branded with the top divine technique, the Star Explosion Divine Fist. In the Wild Ancient Race, there are only two of this thing. I have one and Quan Tiangang has the other. If you wear this, others will think that you are a disciple of one of us and won't doubt your identity."

"A high-quality Nature Spiritual Treasure?"

Han Fei took the Star Explosion Bracer and cupped his hands. "Thank you, Senior Six."

Liu Tianming smiled and said, "It doesn't matter. By the way, let me remind you, if you encounter bandits in the West Wilderness, you don't have to fight them to the death. The people of the West Wilderness have never liked to kill each other. You can take the bandits as a trial. If they rob you, you can rob them too."

Han Fei raised his eyebrows. Really?

"What if it's someone outside the West Wilderness?"

Liu Tianming said, "That's up to you. If you're sure that the visitor is not from the West Wilderness, you can kill him. However, if you tie him up and sell him in the Ferocious God Valley, you can make a fortune."

"Huh?"

"Understood. Thank you for your reminder, Senior Six."

...

Han Fei left the Wild Ancient Race, but the first thing he did was not to go to the Ferocious God Valley.

After getting used to the Star Explosion Bracers and mastering the Star Explosion Divine Fist, he began to search on the map of the West Wilderness with the Vast Ocean Navigator.

Perhaps the divine descendants would leave some information for him, but the Ferocious God Valley was the center of the West Wilderness. Although he could pretend to be a war giant of the Wild Ancient Race, it was unnecessary. If he could directly find the Primordial Divine Race, why would he bother to go to the Ferocious God Valley?

When the bloodline of the divine descendants was restored and the layout of the West Wilderness was rewritten, he could go to Xia Xiaochan and the others to greatly reduce their danger. Otherwise, as long

as the bloodline of the divine descendants was not restored, there would always be open and secret battles between the West Wilderness and the Central Sea Divine Realm, and danger would be everywhere.