

**G O F 3291**

**God of Fishing**

**Chapter 3291: Imprison A God (2)**

Besides, the detention time had reached 12 million years. If the Creation Divine Prison was full now, this guy would definitely be executed immediately.

"I... have no objection."

Of course, Baili Qiantu didn't dare to have any objections. If he defied the Creation Divine Prison, he would only be subject to additional punishment.

He only hoped that their god could take down the other party or the matter of the Heaven Concealing Divine Race would attract the attention of other races and send strong masters to help. As long as Han Fei was killed, the Creation Divine Prison would be ownerless again.

And this was the Central Sea Divine Realm. With the Creation Divine Prison here, there must be countless strong masters from the Central Sea Divine Realm trying their best to inherit the Creation Divine Prison, and then he might have a chance of survival.

Buzz!

After Baili Qiantu said that he had no objection, Han Fei didn't look too good. He had planned to use the Creation Divine Prison to catch these guys first and then take them away.

But now it seemed that this method was inappropriate, because once the Creation Divine Prison took action, these people would almost never be able to come out in the short term. It was almost impossible to auction them out.

Although he was the guardian of the Divine Realm, he couldn't change the rules of the Creation Divine Prison. If he wanted to release them, he could only let these people take action by issuing missions. If they were willing, he could slowly mitigate their crimes.

However, Baili Qiantu, this b\*stard, was sentenced to 12 million years of imprisonment. How much contribution did he have to make to make up for the 12 million years of imprisonment?

Therefore, after Han Fei collected Baili Qiantu, his eyes suddenly turned cold.

At this moment, two more Great Monarchs rose to the sky in a row in the Heaven Concealing Divine Race. Han Fei's heart turned cold at this moment. He raised his hand and directly extracted Old Eight's vitality.

"Lock~"

Yes, Han Fei gave up the plan of capturing them. Since these people couldn't be sold, it was completely meaningless to keep them.

A Great Monarch would have a lot of resources. If he stripped their Origin Stars clean, he could get 100,000 or more refined stars from each of them.

However, at this moment, he couldn't kill them yet. If he killed them now, it would cause astronomical phenomena. This was the Central Sea Divine Realm, so it would definitely attract the attention of everyone. Perhaps the gods of other forces would really take action.

After extracting 99% of Old Eight's vitality, Han Fei sealed him in place.

At this moment, the other two Great Monarchs of the Heaven Concealing Divine Race were shocked. Wasn't that where the patriarch was? Did something happen to the patriarch?

Also, why did their god take action?

They were still stunned. At this moment, they didn't think of escaping. After all, this was the territory of the Heaven Concealing Divine Race. Even if someone broke in, their god should be able to solve it.

However, the two of them saw tens of thousands of lightning marks suddenly appear in the sky and rush at them, which made their expressions change drastically.

Someone was shocked. "Is this the Thousand Thunder Flash? Lei Heng?"

Because everything happened too quickly, they didn't know that it was Han Fei. But neither Han Fei nor Lei Heng was someone they could resist.

At least, if they weren't at the peak of the Extreme Dao, they wouldn't have been able to resist Han Fei today.

Boom! Boom!

After only one clash, one of them exploded. His Soul Suppressing Spiritual Treasure was forcibly suppressed in Han Fei's hand, and all the surrounding laws stopped and were controlled by Han Fei.

Not only that, but the vitality here was sealed. Anyone who was penetrated by Han Fei couldn't be revived with laws and energy unless Han Fei was willing to release vitality.

At this moment, the other person realized the severity of the situation. This guy suppressed a Great Monarch in a single clash. This was not an enemy he could resist.

This person immediately broke through the entrance to the Void World, but before he could completely enter, he found that his body was retreating, and blue time power flowed around him.

As a Great Monarch, although Han Fei hadn't fully mastered the law of time, it wasn't a problem for him to reverse time within a small range.

"Who the hell are you?"

This Great Monarch was shocked. This guy could use both the Thousand Thunder Flash and the law of time, and punched through a Great Monarch with a single blow. How could such a strong master suddenly descend to the Heaven Concealing Divine Race?

But what responded to him was the full-strength slash of the Blood Sky Blade. When the power of all laws appeared on the knife light, the Great Monarch who hadn't broken free from the law of time could only bite the bullet and fuse with his Companion Spirit, a turtle. He put on armor and tried to block this blow with his Soul Suppressing Spiritual Treasure.

However, when he did all this and tried to break through the law of time with the power of his laws, he was shocked to find that someone was competing with him for the power of his laws.

It was at this moment that the laws lost control, causing him to lose his last chance to resist.

"Puff ~"

With a slash, the mid-quality Nature Spiritual Treasure controlled by this person was cut apart by the Blood Sky Blade. At the same time, the power of this slash was still powerful, destroying more than half of his body.

Han Fei raised his hand and the God Sealing Spears stabbed down densely, sealing the location of the two Great Monarchs. Only then did he heave a sigh of relief.

"Only four? The last one is lucky."

According to the information given by Yue Lingke, the Heaven Concealing Divine Race had five Great Monarchs. It wasn't that they didn't have many Great Monarchs, but that there were already a lot of them. If it weren't for the two conscriptions in the Sea of Stars within 100,000 years, the Heaven Concealing Divine Race would have had more than ten Great Monarchs, or even more.

### God of Fishing

#### **Chapter 3292: Imprison A God (3)**

Han Fei chose to attack the Heaven Concealing Divine Race mainly because this force's disguise ability was too good. If everyone knew the Divine Concealment Technique and didn't have the ability to see through illusions, you couldn't recognize these hidden strong masters of the Heaven Concealing Divine Race at all.

In particular, with the turmoil in the West Wilderness, the Heaven Concealing Divine Race must have sent many people to pretend to be strong masters of various races and blend in. At the critical moment, these were all traps.

Of course, Han Fei had his own selfish motives. Hong Yue had reported when he was cultivating that the Heaven Concealing Divine Race had once tried to attack Yiyi. This was the fundamental reason why Han Fei chose them.

This time, Han Fei took advantage of the time when the Heaven Concealing Divine Race was the busiest to attack them. Firstly, he wanted to rob them, and secondly, he wanted to make the strong masters of the Heaven Concealing Divine Race in the outside world dare not to attack the human race anymore. Their home was gone. No matter how strong a soldier was, as long as he showed up, even if he wasn't caught, he would probably be in danger and wouldn't dare to attack again.

At this moment, Han Fei looked at the battle between Qiu Wanren and the god of the Heaven Concealing Divine Race. The god's divine blood poured out, and divine blood gurgled out of his seven orifices.

And in the void, in all directions, there were thousands of Qiu Ten Thousand Feet standing proudly in the void. Every one of them had silver light bursting out of their eyes.

"So powerful."

Han Fei exclaimed. As expected of a big shot who could indirectly create the technique of the Eternal Race. He didn't even see Qiu Wanren move, but the latter had already forcibly suppressed a god.

Han Fei scanned around with his perception and tried to find the treasury of the Heaven Concealing Divine Race, but he only found some small resource warehouses. There didn't seem to be any large treasury.

Therefore, Han Fei immediately took out the Vast Ocean Navigator.

He still remembered the purpose of this trip. In addition to revenge, he was mainly here to rob.

However, the direction of the Vast Ocean Navigator was a little confusing. The Heaven Concealing Divine Race had treasure houses, not just one, but as many as a hundred. Therefore, the Vast Ocean Navigator pointed everywhere.

However, real good things shouldn't be placed so scattered. Then, these hundreds of treasure houses should also be resource warehouses.

At this moment, the four Great Monarchs of the Heaven Concealing Divine Race had all been taken down, but the noise caused was not small. His slash just now caused the void in the three barriers to tremble. Anyone in the Monarch realm should know that something had happened.

However, they didn't know what was wrong, so soon Han Fei saw a group of masked guys flying over.

Han Fei ignored him and directly broke through the void and entered the Void World.

At this moment, Qiu Wanren had turned into thousands of clones and was chanting some kind of incantation. Within the range of the incantation, there seemed to be heavy blows between the heavens and earth that crushed down. As for the god of the Heaven Concealing Divine Race, there was a golden toad lying on his head. The golden toad raised its head and kept croaking as if it was resisting the attack of the incantation.

The god didn't stop either. Qiu Wanren had thousands of clones, and each of them was attacking, while the god of the Heaven Concealing Divine Race was dealing with the attacks of these clones with all his strength.

Han Fei looked at Qiu Wanren. This old man had been suppressed for so long, but he was still so strong the moment he came out. What about Old Fierce, who was suppressed on the third level of the Creation Divine Prison?

Besides, from what they said, there was another strong master on the fourth level of the Creation Divine Prison. If this was the case, wouldn't that person have the strength of a dominator?

He didn't know if the Creation Divine Prison could suppress a dominator-level powerhouse, but it wouldn't be a problem for it to suppress the god in front of him.

Qiu Wanren couldn't help but sigh when he saw Han Fei. This kid was quite impressive! He hadn't reached the Immortal Level when he subdued the Creation Divine Prison last time, but now he had suppressed four Great Monarchs in the blink of an eye.

"The law of life?"

Qiu Wanren turned his head and took a deep look at Han Fei. "Han Fei, now wait for the right time to take action."

The god of the Heaven Concealing Divine Race looked awful. "Are you Human Emperor Han Fei?"

Han Fei smiled. "Yes?"

The god said coldly, "Aren't you afraid of the revenge of the strong masters of our Heaven Concealing Divine Race? How can your human race resist them? Our race has more than one god."

Han Fei narrowed his eyes slightly. "Your words remind me. In that case, I'll just have to kill them one by one."

The god's heart turned cold. "Humph, the two of you want to take down our Heaven Concealing Divine Race? Don't forget, this is the territory of our Heaven Concealing Divine Race. I'd like to see what you've got."

Buzz!

Although this god was no match for Qiu Wanren, a green jade plate appeared in his hand and emitted light.

At that moment, all the arrays in the Heaven Concealing Divine Race were activated. And a massive number of mysterious patterns surged out of the green jade plate and covered the entire body of this god.

Divinity spewed out of this god's body, and the suppressing pressure here soared, and this person's strength also began to soar for some reason.

Seeing this, Qiu Wanren looked calm and even showed a trace of disdain. He had wanted to slowly obliterate the other party's soul, but he didn't expect this person to forcibly fuse with the luck veins of the entire Heaven Concealing Divine Race and forcibly devour the Heavenly Dao laws of this space.

Qiu Wanren shouted, "Even if you completely carry the power of this world, you can't exert it. If you can't comprehend it, you won't be able to enter the God Slaying level. You are just a small god after all."

With that, a boundless phantom appeared behind Qiu Wanren. This phantom kept growing larger and larger, and in the blink of an eye, it reached a hundred thousand feet, a million feet, a million feet.

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#### **Chapter 3293: Imprison A God (4)**

Han Fei took a deep breath and looked at the magnificent soul shadow, wondering if this was a f\*cking Dharma Idol or something.

Immediately afterward, Qiu Wanren's voice rumbled between the heavens and earth. "With my soul, I command the world and bestow a divine burial on you."

Han Fei felt an invisible pulse smashing down from the sky.

Bang!

With just one blow, the void around this god all shattered. Although the strength of the god of the Heaven Concealing Divine Race soared, he was still blasted hundreds of millions of kilometers away by the instant impact.

At this moment, Han Fei realized how terrifying the attack of a god was. Everything in the world seemed to have turned into Qiu Wanren's power, and countless laws were crushing him.

But even so, the god of the Heaven Concealing Divine Race quickly stabilized himself. "An ancient god? I'd like to see whether the ancient god or the current god is stronger."

"Ten Thousand Flowing Lights."

One law arrow after another darted at Qiu Wanren at tens of thousands of times the speed of light.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

It was like stars exploded around Qiu Wanren, but he didn't move at all. He raised a hand and pressed down.

"Turn the sky upside down."

Han Fei felt that the world was reversed, and this space seemed to be folded by some force. The laws between the heavens and earth instantly lost control, and the law arrows all shattered.

Qiu Wanren crossed billions of kilometers in one step and waved his hand, shouting, "Sky Overturning."

As Qiu Wanren shouted, the sky extending billions of kilometers began to collapse. The god of the Heaven Concealing Divine Race seemed to fall into a vortex, surrounded by broken voids. Accompanied by the rampaging law of space, this place was filled with infinite tearing power, as if it wanted to tear the god of the Heaven Concealing Divine Race apart.

In fact, half of the flesh and blood of the god of the Heaven Concealing Divine Race had indeed been torn apart, and there were only bones filled with divinity left in some parts of his body.

However, this world of the Heaven Concealing Divine Race gave him extraordinary recovery ability. His body seemed to have fused with this world.

But before he fully recovered, he discovered that his body was recovering, but his vitality was blocked and flowing away crazily.

"The law of life?"

The god saw a Wheel of Life appear behind Han Fei, crazily absorbing his vitality and sealing the connection between this place and the River of Life.

Seeing this, the god cut off one of his arms. His arm turned into a torrent of laws, forcibly dispersing Han Fei's law of life. And his palm turned into five arrows that shot at Han Fei.

Qiu Wanren was about to help, when Han Fei held a chessboard with his left hand and picked up a chess piece with his right hand.

Pa!

As the chess piece was placed, a huge chessboard appeared under Han Fei's feet, and Han Fei was standing where the chess piece was placed.

Clatter ~

On the chessboard, nebula flowed like seawater, and huge waves surged.

"Puff! Puff! Puff!"

The arrows formed by the god's hand shot into the nebula wave in an instant. They seemed powerful, but the five arrows finally dissipated thirty feet in front of Han Fei.

At this moment, Qiu Wanren's incomparably huge Dharma Idol began to put his hands together, and between his palm was the god of the Heaven Concealing Divine Race.

The second piece that Han Fei had just raised didn't fall. At this moment, the god of the Heaven Concealing Divine Race was like an ant, and Qiu Wanren's Dharma Idol's palms were like mountains.

Seeing this, Han Fei thought that he had really underestimated Qiu Wanren. He had thought that the other party was definitely not that strong since he wasn't at the God Slaying Level. But now he knew that not only the God Slaying Level, but the gods themselves could also kill gods.

Bang!

Qiu Wanren put his palms together, and a terrifying power escaped from between his palms.

However, there was still a buzzing sound coming out from between his palm. "With such a loud noise, someone must have sensed it. Now is your only chance to escape."

Qiu Wanren ignored him and looked at Han Fei. Han Fei took out the Law Enforcement Divine Chain and drilled into the Dharma Idol's palms.

When the Dharma Idol dissipated, the god of the Heaven Concealing Divine Race had already been tied up, and the Creation Divine Prison hung high above his head.

Golden words appeared in the air, and Han Fei said, "Baili Qingfeng, you have avoided fighting the ominous seven times, assassinated the gods of the myriad races 11 times, and deprived other races of their luck 354 times, condoning your clansmen to oppress other races... You've committed heinous crimes. I find you guilty... You will be imprisoned for 21 million years, burned by hellfire for 198 years, and whipped 66,000 times... Do you have any objections?"

Baili Qingfeng's heart sank when he heard this. Although he wanted to refute, he didn't dare to, because he knew the consequences of refuting.

"I have no objection."

Han Fei grinned. "Don't worry. I'll keep my promise. Your clansmen are mine."

Baili Qingfeng's face suddenly changed, and he shouted, "How dare you? You're causing a civil war. The strong masters of our race will return and fight you to the death."

Han Fei sneered. "A civil war? Your Heaven Concealing Divine Race is one of the troublemakers. If we eliminate you, the internal strife will be gone. As for the strong masters of your race, are you stupid? How can they come back from the sea star battlefield easily? If they could come back, nothing would happen to the Miracle Forest; if they could come back, the divine descendants would have long been gone; if they could come back, how could the Central Sea Divine Realm dare to command the four divine realms? So bye bye..."

### [God of Fishing](#)

#### **Chapter 3294: Take the Whole Race · Return High-profile (1)**

Baili Qingfeng was taken into the Creation Divine Prison, and Qiu Wanren frowned slightly and said, "Han Fei, are you going to slaughter the entire Heaven Concealing Divine Race?"

If Han Fei answered yes, it would make things difficult for him. If he did that, what was the difference between Han Fei and these people from the Central Sea Divine Realm?

Han Fei smiled and said, "Senior, you're thinking too much. I want to take them away, but it doesn't mean I want to slaughter them. The Heaven Concealing Divine Race has been established in the Central Sea Divine Realm for many years. Because they were born with the concealment technique, they have actually been a thorn in the flesh of all the races. After all, no one wants the people in their families to be disguised by the Heaven Concealing Divine Race. In fact, it's very likely that the Heaven Concealing Divine Race has already done so, so the major forces in the Central Sea Divine Realm don't dare to rashly take away the Heaven Concealing Divine Race, or it might cause a series of unpredictable disasters. Now, I'll take them away. Perhaps it's for their own good."

Qiu Wanren asked, "Then how are you going to deal with them?"

Han Fei smiled and said, "Sell them! I won't kill them, but it doesn't mean that these people are good people. The Heaven Concealing Divine Race has contributed a lot to the misery of the divine descendants. According to my intelligence, it was because a member of the Heaven Concealing Divine Race pretended to be a divine descendant that the divine descendants were completely exposed, leading to a massacre 100,000 years ago."

Hearing this, Qiu Wanren's eyes widened. "Really?"

Han Fei said, "It's true. I'll show you the information someday."

Qiu Wanren nodded heavily. "Okay! In that case, we can't let the Heaven Concealing Divine Race off easily. It's fine to sell them, but we can't sell them casually. I'll study them later, break the inheritance in their bloodline, and sever this technique from now on. Let them become an ordinary race. This is the long-term solution."

Han Fei raised his eyebrows. "Can you do that?"

Qiu Wanren chuckled. "Otherwise, why do you think the Divine Descendants became like this? Why do you think I'm the one guarding the bloodline of the Divine Descendants? There were many people stronger than me in the past. Why is it me?"

Han Fei raised his eyebrows. "If that's the case, can you break the bloodline inheritance of all the divine races?"



Qiu Wanren said, "Theoretically speaking, as long as it's a bloodline inheritance, it can be broken. However, some inheritances are hidden too deeply, so it's difficult to deal with. But everyone in the Heaven Concealing Divine Race knows the concealment technique, which means that this technique is hidden very shallowly. With my ability, it shouldn't be difficult."

Han Fei asked, "How long will it take for you to crack the other party's bloodline and extract this bloodline inheritance?"

Qiu Wanren immediately put on a confident smile. "Three years at most. I can't guarantee anything else, but I dare not say that no one has ever done this before, but I'm definitely an expert on this. I'm very experienced and few people can compare to me in this field. Besides, the bloodline inheritance of this race is too popular, so it's easy to deal with."

Han Fei immediately grinned and said, "Then I'll have to trouble you for this."

Qiu Wanren laughed. "There's no time to lose. Let's not talk about this for now. I'll help you catch these people first."

...

At this moment, the strong masters of the Heaven Concealing Divine Race who didn't know what had happened were still dumbfounded and wanted to ask the patriarch about the situation.

But when the power of divinity swept across the three layers of the barrier, these Monarchs were all horrified.

However, just as they were about to retreat, the entire array of the Heaven Concealing Divine Race was activated, and infinite power drilled into the Void World. They were also temporarily trapped in the three barriers.

When everything died down and they thought it was over, they saw a figure appear in front of them.

Han Fei didn't hide his identity at all. Instead, he walked out of the Void World openly and said with a smile, "Everyone from the Heaven Concealing Divine Race, you have been abducted by me. If you don't want to die, stand where you are and don't move. Don't lose your lives for nothing. It's not worth it."

However, no one would listen to Han Fei at this moment. Stand still and wait for you to capture us? Do you think we are idiots?

Instantly, more than a dozen Immortal-level powerhouses ran away. Since Han Fei appeared openly and came from the patriarch, something must have happened to the patriarch.

However, Han Fei's suppressing pressure and unparalleled killing power shocked them. In the blink of an eye, a swath of lightning marks flashed.

"Puff! Puff! Puff!"

In just a moment, all 12 Immortal-level powerhouses were nailed to the spear by Han Fei.

As for the Dao Proving Level and Carefree Level cultivators who were still trying to escape, for some reason, they couldn't move because a suppressing pressure stronger than Han Fei appeared here.

Han Fei said, "Open your minds when I tell you to. Otherwise, I can't guarantee that I won't kill you."

"Who... Who are you?"

An Immortal-level cultivator spoke, but Han Fei slapped him in the next moment, shattering him.

"Who am I? Why don't you even know me? How do you have the cheek to ask me who I am?"

"Hiss!"

Of course, many people here recognized Han Fei. Although they had never seen him in person, they had seen his portrait. However, they didn't expect Han Fei to be so violent as to crush people into pieces at the slightest disagreement.

In the next moment, Han Fei said, "I'll count to three. Whoever doesn't open his mind will be killed."

"..."

Before Han Fei could count down, these people disappeared one by one. Obviously, they didn't intend to fight Han Fei head-on.

Han Fei sneered. That saved him a lot of trouble.

However, Han Fei didn't retract the World Projection of his Origin Star. Instead, it grew bigger and bigger. One floating island after another was taken into Han Fei's Origin Star.

### **God of Fishing**

#### **Chapter 3295: Take the Whole Race · Return High-profile (2)**

After all, they had spent a lot of effort to build them. Wouldn't it be better to modify them and give them to the human race for use?

As for those below the Monarch realm, they didn't need to open their minds. He could forcibly collect them into his Origin Star. And Qiu Wanren's main task was to break the layers of defense seals of the Heaven Concealing Divine Race.

The three barriers had been broken, and in the second barrier, everyone seemed to be frozen and couldn't move at all.

A god could crush these ordinary people with his suppressing pressure, or he could use his suppressing pressure to suppress these people without making them feel extreme pain.

Therefore, if a god attacked ordinary people, there was basically no way for them to escape.

As for Han Fei, he was only responsible for reaching out and taking these people crazily. The Sea Establishers and Sky Openers who were rooted to the ground were full of fear. They could only see that one void hand after another directly pulled away their floating islands and stuffed them into an unknown world projection. In the blink of an eye, they had already appeared in another domain.

If there were only hundreds of floating islands in the second level of the barrier, there were nearly a thousand floating islands in the first level. These floating islands were all ordinary people below the Sea Establishment realm.

But no matter how ordinary they were, their bloodline was not ordinary. Once they grew up and had a chance to enter the second level of the barrier, they would become a qualified member of the Heaven Concealing Divine Race.

Therefore, although Han Fei wouldn't kill these people, he would sell them after removing the inherited power in their bloodline. In the avalanche, not a single snowflake was innocent. Han Fei couldn't care less about their future fate, just like when the human race declined, no one cared about the human race.

After performing the miracle of holding the floating island with a hand in front of countless ordinary people, less than fifteen minutes had passed since Han Fei took action.

A large force with a population of nearly a billion was uprooted without a single person left.

After collecting all the floating islands, Han Fei strolled to the three Great Monarchs.

He said, "Unfortunately, my Origin Star can't take you away. My Creation Divine Prison doesn't need nameless people."

With that, Han Fei raised his hand, and a law of time circulated around him, turning into a huge sky curtain mirror.

Han Fei tidied his clothes, put on a brilliant smile, aimed at the time mirror, and said with a smile, "I am Human Emperor Han Fei. This is the first time I've come to the Central Sea Divine Realm. Although the time is short, I'm here after all. Since I'm here, I have to leave something behind... Well, let me give you fireworks. I look forward to the next time I come..."

Rumble!

Rumble!

Rumble!

At that moment, the three Great Monarchs bloomed in the void. The Heavenly Dao rumbled, cracks spread across the Central Sea Divine Realm, and a rain of blood fell.

...

"What happened?"

"The sign of death of Great Monarchs?"

"Three Great Monarchs have died in a row. Who dares to cause trouble in the Central Sea Divine Realm?"

At that moment, the entire Central Sea Divine Realm was shocked. Countless people looked up, but they didn't know what had happened.

About a hundred seconds later, several figures appeared in a row in the spatial rift where the Heaven Concealing Divine Race was.

However, this place was already empty. There was only a dilapidated floating island that had already disintegrated. Rocks flew everywhere in a mess.

Apart from the rocks, there was only a time mark left. On it, Han Fei was repeating what he had just said. On the time mark like water ripples, Han Fei was smiling and staring at someone on the opposite side.

Gradually, one, two, three...

When more than a dozen people gathered and looked at the time mark, they didn't look too good.

A man in simple green clothes walked over from the void. He reached out and gently wiped it, and the time mark shattered and dissipated.

These people were naturally the gods of the Central Sea Divine Realm. They never expected that a mere Human Emperor would dare to threaten the entire Central Sea Divine Realm.

Someone said coldly, "Everyone, Han Fei is so arrogant and despotic that he had even uprooted the foundation of the Heaven Concealing Divine Race. He's showing off and provoking us. What do you think?"

Someone said, "Does this kid really think that with the protection of East Martial, the Demon God, and the Hidden Monarch City, his human race can be safe?"

A goddess replied coldly, "And a new god, Li Tiangan. He's probably trying to distract us and help the West Wilderness out."

Someone sneered. "He thinks this can anger us? If we really go to the human race at this moment, we'll be walking into his trap, and a war will immediately break out in the West Wilderness. There's only one possibility that makes this guy so confident, which is that he can still use the void mark."

Someone said indifferently, "There's a lot of divine power left here. A god on the path of Extreme Dao Soul Refining once descended. Baili Qingfeng must have been defeated by that god, but he didn't die. We can't see how he left. Obviously, Baili Qingfeng was taken into the Creation Divine Prison. And Han Fei could only leave the Ferocious God Valley in one way: the Distanceless Gate."

Everyone nodded. In the end, the man in quaint green clothes said leisurely, "The more this is the case, the more it means that the people in the West Wilderness are forced too much, and Han Fei can't find a chance to take action. As for the Heaven Concealing Divine Race, it's indeed unexpected this time. However, this kind of thing can't happen again. Everyone, if your sect encounters this change too, don't fight them immediately. Send a message to me first. I want to see if he dares to come a second time."

### [God of Fishing](#)

#### **Chapter 3296: Take the Whole Race · Return High-profile (3)**

Everyone was slightly relieved. They were relieved to hear that. As for the Heaven Concealing Divine Race, they had indeed been taken this time, but there was nothing they could do and they could only admit defeat.

Of course, they weren't very angry. The Heaven Concealing Divine Race had never been likable. It was good that they were gone.

...

On this side, Han Fei came directly to the Ferocious God Valley through the Distanceless Gate.

At this moment, he no longer cared if he hid his identity or not, or even if he used the Distanceless Gate. There would definitely be a battle between the Central Sea Divine Realm and the other four Divine Realms. Because he wanted to restore the bloodline of the divine descendants, he had become their mortal enemy. What was there to worry about?

The death of the Great Monarchs spread throughout the Sea Realm, and the people of the Ferocious God Valley naturally learned of it too.

At this moment, Han Fei's sudden appearance immediately attracted the attention of some people.

Han Fei waved his hand, and three silver masks and a golden mask appeared beside him. Han Fei took out four spears and lined them up, hanging the four masks on the spears.

The guards of the Ferocious God Valley were dumbfounded. They naturally knew this person, but why was this person outside the Ferocious God Valley? How dare he walk out of the Ferocious God Valley?

Also, what the hell were the four masks?

In the next moment, with a thought from Han Fei, the phantom of a world appeared, and three spears dozens of feet long appeared. And on each spear, there was a string of people.

There were a total of 12 people at the Immortal Level, 27 at the Carefree Level, and 19 at the Dao Proving Level.

This number was already comparable to a force like the Heavenly Race. But at this moment, these powerhouses were skewered on Han Fei's spears and hung high in the sky, which was shocking.

Han Fei pointed at the four masks and his voice swept across the entire Ferocious God Valley. "From today on, the Heaven Concealing Divine Race is gone. This is the patriarch and three Great Monarchs of the Heaven Concealing Divine Race. Perhaps there are some people missing, I'll catch them all when I have a chance in the future."

With that, Han Fei looked at the three spears and swaggered into the Ferocious God Valley. The guards didn't dare to make a sound.

This person was really arrogant. Last time, he only carried one spear, but this time, he directly carried three. Thinking of the astronomical phenomena of the death of Great Monarchs just now, who couldn't guess what happened?

Entering the Ferocious God Valley, Han Fei casually threw a refined star to a Dragon Master, who walked out trembling and followed Han Fei respectfully.

This master didn't even bother to hide his identity now?

Han Fei said, "Take me to the Rock Dragon Auction House."

"Yes, Master Human Emperor."

At this moment, the Ferocious God Valley was in an uproar.

A big bandit was lost for words. "This lunatic, won't this cause a war between gods in advance?"

The three leaders of the three top bandits of the West Wilderness seemed to have disappeared at this moment. However, many strong masters of the three top bandits had gathered in the Ferocious God Valley.

At this moment, they had extremely complicated emotions. They were shocked, but they also admired, and even worshiped Han Fei. It felt as if they had robbed for their entire lives for nothing.

And this person seemed to be the real bandit. He didn't even bother to rob in the West Wilderness but went to the Central Sea Divine Realm to rob a divine race. They had never thought of such crazy behavior.

In the Ferocious God Valley, a middle-aged man who was among the crowd couldn't help but rub his eyebrows, seeming very depressed.

"If I had known earlier, I wouldn't have taken this guy in. I would have been played to death by him sooner or later."

Yes, this person was the Bandit God. The mysterious guardian of the Ferocious God Valley usually pretended to be an ordinary person and hid in the Ferocious God Valley.

At this moment, everyone in the Ferocious God Valley was excited, although they were puzzled. Han Fei had just returned from the Primordial Tower. How many days had it been? He had already gone to the Central Sea Divine Realm and returned safely.

Someone cursed, "Didn't he say that he would focus on breaking the records within a thousand years? What a sheer lie!"

In the "Waiting for Someone" tavern, many people were cursing. Han Fei's words were still ringing in their ears.

Chu Hao had been holding his wine cup for quite a while and looked stunned. Looking at the diners who rushed out of the tavern excitedly, he was a little confused. When did this guy have such an ability? Didn't this mean that he couldn't even beat this guy now?

When Yue Lingke saw this scene, she was also a little stunned, but then she came back to herself and muttered to herself, "This one is even more troublesome than Lei Heng!"

...

In the Ferocious God Valley, the rock dragon that Han Fei was riding had countless people following behind it.

On both sides of the road, vast teams spontaneously formed, all of whom were here to observe the strong masters of the Heaven Concealing Divine Race.

The Dragon Master who was randomly chosen by Han Fei was glowing with pride. He felt that he was going to make a fortune. He had made a name. In the future, the fee for his rock dragon had to be doubled, or it would be a disgrace to the Human Emperor.

"The Human Emperor is awesome!"

"Master Human Emperor, are you going to establish a bandit organization? I'm willing to follow you."

"Me too."

"Master Human Emperor, why are these people all wearing masks?"

Han Fei replied with a smile, "The Heaven Concealing Divine Race has no name since the Sea Establishment Realm. They only have masks and serial numbers. Only when they leave the Heaven Concealing Divine Race will they disguise themselves as someone."

"Master Human Emperor, how did you enter the Heaven Concealing Divine Race?"

Han Fei said, "I can't tell you, and I don't recommend others to do that."

"Master Human Emperor, are you going to auction these strong masters?"

Han Fei smiled and said, "Of course, but not now."

### [God of Fishing](#)

#### **Chapter 3297: Take the Whole Race · Return High-profile (4)**

"Master Human Emperor..."

Everyone kept asking questions, and Han Fei could only answer them selectively.

When Han Fei came to the Rock Dragon Auction House, Li Yan, Long Yan, and everyone in the Rock Dragon Auction House were all waiting here. There were a total of five hundred people.

Li Yan's legs were trembling slightly, so were his hands. The moment Han Fei made it clear that he was coming to the Rock Dragon Auction House, he had already begun to prepare.

It seemed that Han Fei only trusted his Rock Dragon Auction House! He had never seen such a huge deal in his life, let alone taken it.

As for Long Yan, her face was full of excitement. Her eyes were full of money, and she felt that she was going to make a fortune.

When Han Fei came to the Rock Dragon Auction House, in addition to Li Yan and the others, there were already countless strong masters waiting here.

Han Fei nodded slightly at everyone. Then, his voice spread throughout the Ferocious God Valley again. "Everyone, I am Human Emperor Han Fei. As everyone knows, the Heaven Concealing Divine Race is famous for their concealment technique and has brought a lot of trouble to many forces. I'm in a good mood today, so I went to the Central Sea Divine Realm to eliminate this cancer of the Sea Realm in one fell swoop."

"Okay, okay, okay ~"

"The Human Emperor is awesome!"

Amidst the clamor, Han Fei raised his hand and stabbed the three spears in his hand into the entrance of the Rock Dragon Auction House. Then, he said, "These are all the Monarchs of the Heaven Concealing Divine Race. I will put them here for three years. I want everyone to know that I will destroy those hypocritical big clans in the Central Sea Divine Realm one by one."

Countless people looked at Han Fei with admiration. These words were too arrogant, but they liked them.

The West Wilderness and the Central Sea Divine Realm were on opposite sides in the first place. There were many battles between the two sides. Now that such a person stood up and said that he wanted to destroy the Central Sea Divine Realm, whether it would work or not, they liked it.

Han Fei shouted, "In addition, I went to the Central Sea Divine Realm this time not just to capture these dozens of Monarchs. I've brought back all the billions of people of the Heaven Concealing Divine Race. I'll strip the bloodline inheritance of the Heaven Concealing Divine Race and let them experience the pain of the divine descendants..."

"What? A billion people?"

"Hiss! Does Human Emperor mean that he has taken the entire divine race?"

"I... have nothing to say."

Someone said in a low voice, "Is this really okay? Many of the people are only ordinary people, right?"

Someone cursed, "Ordinary people? They are enemies who are still weak for now. If you don't know how to speak, don't."

"That's right. Did Master Human Emperor say to kill them? No, look at this place again. This is an auction house. These people will definitely be auctioned instead of killed."

Someone was puzzled. "But why will people buy the ordinary people of the Heaven Concealing Divine Race?"

For a moment, everyone fell into deep thought. That's right! What was the use of these people?

Han Fei didn't know either. He just took them back. Because he felt that even if he couldn't see any use for them, others should be able to use them, right? These people were just taken by the way, so he didn't care at all.

Many big shots in the arena shouted, "Human Emperor, why don't you sell them now? Why wait three years?"

Han Fei smiled and said, "Everyone, as I said, I'm going to strip them of their bloodline inheritance first and let them experience the pain of the divine descendants. It's only three years. It'll be very fast."

Many people were shocked to hear that. Han Fei could strip others of their bloodline inheritance? What kind of method was this?

A Great Monarch laughed. "In that case, their price will come down!"



Han Fei said, "It doesn't matter. I'll just take it as revenge for the divine descendants. I don't care about the money."

"Heh ~"

In the "Waiting for Someone" tavern, Yue Lingke and Chu Hao both sneered. You don't care about money? Who asked to borrow money from us?

However, the two of them immediately put on a smile, because Han Fei had said something that touched their hearts, which was to let these people experience the pain of the divine descendants. Ordinary people wouldn't understand that kind of experience at all.

After Han Fei dealt with everyone, he set up layers of seals at the entrance of the Rock Dragon Auction House. Li Yan stood behind Han Fei with a stiff smile, sweating profusely.

Then, Han Fei patted Li Yan's shoulder and said, "Help me keep an eye on them. I won't mistreat you."

"Yes, yes, Master Human Emperor, I must watch them personally every day."

Han Fei nodded slightly, looked around, and cupped his hands. "Everyone, I have to cultivate in seclusion. I still have to break the records. Alas, I'm too busy."

Everyone : "..."

Many people were speechless. What kind of record do you want to break? If it was a robbery record, you would have surpassed the three top bandits of the West Wilderness.

### [God of Fishing](#)

#### **Chapter 3298: Little Junior Brother, Bring Me the Wine (1)**

"Waiting for Someone" tavern.

When Han Fei returned, the shop was empty except for Chu Hao who was drinking.

Han Fei asked in surprise, "Why is there no person here?"

Chu Hao chuckled. "I'm not a person? Those guys went to see you and those captives! By the way, is the Distanceless Gate so unreliable now?"

Han Fei said, "What are you talking about? I share the same goal as the Distanceless Gate. We're both fighting for a better tomorrow for the myriad races. Besides, I went to rob the Heaven Concealing Divine Race for your divine descendants."

Yue Lingke asked, "Do you have a way to deprive the Heaven Concealing Divine Race of their bloodline inheritance?"

Han Fei shrugged. "I don't, but your ancestors do! Do you think there is no one guarding the bloodline of divine descendants in the Creation Divine Prison?"

Buzz!

Yue Lingke and Chu Hao were both stunned, their eyes shining.

It was great news that the divine descendants still had ancestors alive. This meant that there was another layer of guarantee for the divine descendants' return to their former glory.

Overjoyed, Yue Lingke quickly returned to normal and said indifferently, "If you want to cultivate in seclusion, go to the second floor yourself."

Han Fei nodded and went to the second floor. He was indeed going to cultivate in seclusion. He had just run back and hadn't counted the spoils of war. After all, this was the only trip to the Central Sea Divine Realm. If he went there again, it wouldn't be robbery, but suicide.

...

In Han Fei's Origin Star.

Everyone from the Heaven Concealing Divine Race was trapped in an area by Han Fei. Their floating islands had all been taken away by Han Fei. Everyone stood alone on the ground, enjoying the double time flow and the bare land without any spiritual energy.

Three days later.

Han Fei finally finished counting the floating islands and the various treasure houses. It seemed to be a lot in total, but in addition to looting almost 100,000 refined stars and the resources almost equivalent to 300,000 refined stars, although there were a lot of things left, they couldn't be sold for money at all.

After all, those things were for low-level cultivators to use, so no matter how much there was, it was worthless.

Han Fei estimated that if he sold all the more than 1,500 floating islands, he could make some money. However, it was clearly better to give these things to the human race for use. Those basic things were urgently needed by the current human race. Although he was short of money, he didn't need to rely on these to make money.

Therefore, from the 1,530 floating islands, Han Fei only looted 400,000 refined stars.

Then, Han Fei took out the remains of the three dead Great Monarchs and went to their refined stars through the flesh and blood. It took him about a month to refine the other party's refined stars.

The only benefit was that he was also a Great Monarch now. The speed at which he refined these stars was very fast. In just a month, he finished refining them.

Apart from those refined stars that were not high-level enough and could be given to the human race, he had collected 340,000 usable refined stars in total.

In addition to the three dead Great Monarchs, Baili Qiantu was imprisoned in the Monarchs' Jail, and Baili Qingfeng was also imprisoned. Han Fei had never been to the Origin Star of a god, so he didn't know what he would gain.

Buzz!

Han Fei entered the Creation Divine Prison and came directly to the cage where Baili Qiantu was.

At this moment, in the cage, under the burning of the hellfire, Baili Qiantu actually didn't make a sound. Occasionally, whips would descend, making his body tremble.

Han Fei walked into Baili Qiantu's cage and said with a smile, "As expected of the patriarch of the Heavenly Concealed Divine Race. Your endurance is beyond ordinary people's reach."

The moment Baili Qiantu saw Han Fei come in, his heart sank. Did this guy manage to escape from the Central Sea Divine Realm? Unfortunately, all the strong masters of the Central Sea Divine Realm were around, but no one stopped him. Was it because they couldn't stop him, or didn't want to?

"Hmph!"

Baili Qiantu snorted and ignored Han Fei.

Han Fei, on the other hand, suddenly activated his Original Great Dao, his strength rose to the extreme, and he suddenly attacked Baili Qiantu.

Although Baili Qiantu was trapped here, his combat power wasn't gone. Unfortunately, he was limited by the hellfire and couldn't exert his full combat power.

In a moment, Han Fei and Baili Qiantu had fought fiercely for nearly ten thousand rounds. Finally, with his full strength, Han Fei managed to suppress Baili Qiantu.

This made him sigh in his heart. This guy was indeed a peak-level Extreme Dao Great Monarch. If it weren't for his sneak attack before, he might not have been able to take him down.

For example, at this moment, when Baili Qiantu fought him under the burning of the Hellfire, he could only exert 80% of his strength. However, he still felt that he was evenly matched and couldn't suppress Baili Qiantu. This meant that a peak-level Extreme Dao Great Monarch was still stronger than him.

However, Baili Qiantu couldn't unleash his full combat power in the end. At this moment, a broken hand was grabbed by Han Fei.

Han Fei smiled and said, "I'll take your Origin Star. Well, you're already a Great Monarch. You can live without your Origin Star, right?"

Roar!

Baili Qiantu rushed at Han Fei crazily, but Han Fei had already stepped out of the prison.

"Han Fei, if the gods of our race find out what you did today, they will definitely tear you into pieces."

Han Fei said lazily, "You and Baili Qingfeng are talking the same nonsense. Don't worry. They don't have to come to me. If there's a chance in the future, I'll kill your gods."

### [God of Fishing](#)

#### **Chapter 3299: Little Junior Brother, Bring Me the Wine (2)**

Han Fei walked lazily in the Monarchs' Jail. At this moment, there were still four people suppressed in the prison. Except for Si Hongye, the other three were all from the Central Sea Divine Realm.

At this moment, they didn't speak. It was so quiet as if they were air.

They had just heard what Han Fei and Baili Qiantu said. Because in the Creation Divine Prison, they couldn't be connected to their Origin Stars, Han Fei wanted to refine Baili Qiantu's Origin Star into resources.

In the Great Monarch realm, although they had to have Origin Stars, they had spent a lot of effort to build their Origin Stars after all. Furthermore, their Origin Stars could feed them a lot of power every day, which was the foundation of Great Monarchs' enduring combat power.

Besides, in the Great Monarch realm, most of one's soul had turned into the law of the Heavenly Dao of his Origin Star, and some World Origin had even been born in his Origin Star. Once Han Fei took it away, even if he didn't die, his strength would be greatly reduced by 30%, and he would never be able to become a god.

However, they pretended to be air, not real air. When Han Fei passed by the sword cultivator from the Heaven Worshipping Palace, he hesitated for a moment and then walked past it.

However, when it came to the next prison, he walked in without hesitation.

Immediately, the Great Monarch in the prison said, "Now that I'm trapped in the Creation Divine Prison, I can fight for you. Only with my Origin Star can I help you better."

"Keke ~"

Han Fei chuckled. "Unfortunately, I don't need your help. You... are too weak."

"Ahhh~"

Han Fei tore off one of his arms and walked out of the prison.

Then, in the next room, he also took off an arm.

In the end, when he came to Si Hongye's prison, Han Fei said, "Are you going to give it to me, or should I take it?"

Si Hongye had been burned by hellfire for decades and was about to go crazy. Her hair was disheveled and she looked at Han Fei coldly. Han Fei looked at her with a smile.

"Take it."

Si Hongye flicked her finger, and a mass of essence blood flew to Han Fei. Han Fei reached out and grabbed it, then said casually, "Right choice."

After taking the flesh and blood of four Great Monarchs in a row, Han Fei estimated that he could earn more than 400,000 refined stars. Although this was a huge loss for the Great Monarchs, they were his enemies.

Han Fei was about to go to the next floor of the Creation Divine Prison when he heard Tan Jian, a sword cultivator from the Heaven Worshipping Palace, ask, "Why do you not take my flesh and blood?"

Without looking back or stopping, Han Fei said lazily, "Your crime is the least serious. I will give you a chance to get out."

Tan Jian was silent and sighed in his heart. Now that he thought about it, maybe the Central Sea Divine Realm had really decayed.

Arriving at the second floor of the Creation Divine Prison, Han Fei saw Baili Qingfeng locked in midair by chains. The Law Enforcement Divine Whip happened to whip him. Han Fei only felt a large amount of the power of laws penetrate Baili Qingfeng, but the ordinary creatures in the sea were completely fine. The control of this power amazed Han Fei.

Qiu Wanren, on the other hand, was sitting on the sea, surrounded by millions of blood beads. These blood beads were disassembled and fused by themselves.

Han Fei asked, "Elder Qiu, are you busy studying something?"

Qiu Wanren said, "Isn't that obvious? We agreed on three years. I've just started. Why are you here?"

Han Fei asked, "Well! Can you tear some flesh and blood from Baili Qingfeng?"

Qiu Wanren couldn't help but look at Han Fei. "Do you want to go to his Origin Star?"

Han Fei nodded. It wasn't easy to catch a god. God knew how many resources were waiting for him. It would be a waste not to take them!

Qiu Wanren said, "Can't you cut off a piece of flesh yourself?"

Han Fei said, "If I take action, all the fish and shrimp here might die."

Immediately, Qiu Wanren stopped studying and nodded slightly. "That's true. The small fish and shrimp here can't withstand your torture. Let me do it!"

Qiu Wanren reached out and flicked his finger. Baili Qingfeng glared at him, but a wisp of soul was extracted from his body.

Qiu Wanren said, "By the way, let me remind you that the cultivator of Soul Extreme Dao can absorb the soul at will. However, you have the Demon Purification Pot, so you're not afraid of this. Soul cultivators may not be as strong as body cultivators in head-on combat, but their area-of-effect combat power exceeds body cultivators."

Qiu Wanren removed a wisp of Baili Qingfeng's soul so easily and refined his spiritual will in an instant, leaving only the ownerless remnant soul. This was the first time Han Fei had seen such a means.

Han Fei said, "Thank you for your guidance, Senior. Take your time to study it. I'm leaving."

...

Two months later, Han Fei obtained 480,000 refined stars from the Origin Stars of the four Great Monarchs. Among them, Baili Qiantu had the most, totaling 170,000.

At the same time, Han Fei gave the refined stars of the Heaven Concealing Divine Race to Hong Yue. Otherwise, it would occupy a lot of space if he left it on his Origin Star.

On this day, after Han Fei found Baili Qingfeng's Origin Star with the Vast Ocean Navigator, he came in and was immediately stunned. This was clearly a galaxy.

Yes, the coverage of this huge galaxy seemed to be too large. Han Fei scanned it with his perception and found that there were as many as 30 million stars.

However, not all of these 30 million stars were qualified refined stars. Among them, there were many ordinary stars and dead stars. They formed a certain coordinated relationship, like a spiral, a spiral formed by 30 million stars.

### [God of Fishing](#)

#### **Chapter 3300: Little Junior Brother, Bring Me the Wine (3)**

Among them, there were nearly a million refined stars that met the standard he needed.

From this, it could be seen that the difference between gods and Great Monarchs was really huge. A god wasn't someone that a Great Monarch could cross realms to challenge casually.

After all, his realm was higher than yours, he had more resources than you, had deeper insights than you, had cultivated longer than you, and surpassed you in every aspect. How could he be weaker than a Great Monarch?

"How rich."

Apart from this galaxy, Han Fei found a mutated fluid lifeform on his Origin Star. Information popped up in front of him.

< Name > All Fusion Fluid

< Introduction > A magical liquid creature with consciousness and divinity that has fused with the consciousness and vitality of the Heavenly Dao and can change and extend. This creature can transform into any form and simulate sound, body, breath, luck, suppressing pressure, Great Dao, and all other powers that might exist in the natural world. In addition to the ability to change, All Fusion Fluid has devouring and unstable characteristics. After swallowing each other, All Fusion Fluid has a certain chance to evolve.

<Level> 109

<Realm > Sky Opening Realm

<Battle Techniques> Unknown

< Collectable > None

< Unabsorbable >

< Deduced>

"This thing is actually a kind of lifeform?"

In Baili Qingfeng's Origin Star, there was a large area full of this kind of fluid lifeform.

When Han Fei grabbed a mass of All Fusion Fluid, countless All Fusion Fluid turned into Han Fei's appearance in unison. They all looked at Han Fei curiously, curious about this person who had never appeared here.

This feeling was very strange. As an independent lifeform, no matter how strange it looked, it was still a lifeform. Han Fei came to harvest the Origin Star of the god, but he didn't have to kill all the creatures here.

Besides, the characteristics of the All Fusion Fluid were too similar to the Heaven Concealing Divine Technique. If this was a lifeform created by Baili Qingfeng himself, was there a possibility of further evolution of this lifeform?

After all, for the first time, Han Fei saw a lifeform that could continue to be deduced.

Of course, he wouldn't deduce this thing now, because he didn't know how many resources it would take to deduce it. After all, this was a new life race. If he wanted to strengthen these life races, the consumption would probably not be small.

Han Fei simply put all the All Fusion Fluid into his own Origin Star. When he had enough resources in the future, he would try deducing this thing. Perhaps he would have a chance to improve the Divine Concealment Technique.

After all, Divine Concealment Technique had been deduced to the end and could no longer be deduced.

In the end, Han Fei stayed here for nearly a year before he managed to collect all the resources in the Origin Star of this god. He obtained a total of 1.02 million refined stars.

Han Fei couldn't help but sigh. Sure enough, robbery was the fastest way to earn money. The refined stars he obtained from the sneak attack on the Heaven Concealing Divine Race alone had reached 2.05 million. In addition to the Origin Stars of the three Monarchs in the Creation Divine Prison and the ones he already had, there were a total of 2.25 million refined stars. If he guessed right, this amount of resources should be enough for him to completely fuse with his Origin Star.

Besides, this didn't include the strong masters who were about to be auctioned. If they could get the same high price as before, they should be able to obtain another hundreds of thousands of refined stars.

Han Fei was about to return to his Origin Star to cultivate when he heard Senior Sister Shen Le's voice transmission in his mind. Unknowingly, it was time for a gathering again.

As it happened, this was a hundred-year gathering. Although everyone came to the last impromptu gathering, it was only temporary and was held by Senior Sister Shen Le. In fact, this time was a regular hundred-year gathering.

Buzz!

The bronze door appeared, and Han Fei stepped in with a smile.

Void Temple.

"Huh? Little Junior Brother, you haven't been coming often recently!"

It was Senior Sister Red Lotus who spoke. She and Senior Sister Green Lotus came the fastest.

Han Fei smiled and said, "Senior Sister, I've been too busy recently and missed the time of gathering."

Without Eldest Senior Brother, Han Fei had thought that Senior Sister Shen Le would have nowhere to stand and would fly in the sky. Unexpectedly, Senior Sister Shen Le had found a huge pillar somewhere and stood on it. At this moment, there was a faint killing intent transmitted through the void mist, giving him a strange feeling.

Han Fei said, "Greetings, Senior Sister Shen Le. Senior Sister Shen Le, is this pillar a weapon? It seems to be very murderous."

Senior Sister Shen Le said lazily, "Oh! Yes! I just had a fight, so there was a strong smell of blood up there. I just stood on it temporarily."

At this moment, everyone arrived one after another. As soon as Lei Heng appeared, he shouted, "Little Junior Brother, you attacked fast enough. You actually wiped out the Heaven Concealing Divine Race and fought a god?"

As soon as Feng Yu came in, she heard the shocking news and immediately shouted, "Wow! Little Junior Brother, you can fight a god now?"

Han Fei smiled and said, "No, I can't fight a god now. It's someone else."

Senior Brother Azure Dragon appeared. "Little Junior Brother, why haven't you come to my Dragon Race yet? If you come in more than 200 years, you might not be able to see me."

Han Fei cupped his hands. "Senior Brother Azure Dragon, I'm too busy here. However, will it take me time to bathe in the Dragon Pool?"

Senior Brother Azure Dragon: "A hundred years at most!"

A hundred years? Han Fei thought to himself, I only have a thousand years in total. It's been fifty years. It will take me at least a hundred years to cultivate in seclusion. It seems that after this seclusion, I have to go to the dragon race immediately!