

G O F 3351

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Chapter 3351: Bathing in the Dragon Pool (4)

At this moment, Han Fei felt that he had found a way to become stronger again, so he immediately dove quickly.

Of course, this rapid diving speed was actually not very fast, because it was quite difficult to break through the power of the Divine Source. Previously, it was easily billions of kilometers, but now it was only dozens of meters.

Two hours later, Han Fei only dove about 200 kilometers. Judging from the size of the Dragon Pool he saw outside, its diameter was probably nearly ten million kilometers.

If he kept sneaking at this speed, it would take him seven or eight years to reach the real core of the Dragon Pool.

Han Fei was lost for words. Reaching the terminal alone would take him seven or eight years?

He tried his best to dive at full speed. Two hours later, Han Fei didn't know whether to laugh or cry. This Divine Source didn't seem to be something that could be broken by strength alone.

Every time he wanted to speed up and dive quickly, the flow of essence blood in his body accelerated, his bloodline trembled, and even his spiritual heritage trembled slightly.

Therefore, after trying once, Han Fei's diving speed was still about 200 kilometers per hour.

This kind of diving was very boring. The pain of the body and soul couldn't be compared to the hellfire, so Han Fei could only keep diving.

Han Fei said, "Emperor Sparrow, how fast can you dive?"

The Emperor Sparrow: "Just like you."

Han Fei looked at Little Black and Little White. "What about you?"

Little White said, "The same."

Han Fei couldn't help but wonder, This is interesting. This diving speed has nothing to do with strength!

Half a year later.

Han Fei, who was still diving, found that his bloodline level had increased by 36 places on the Infinite Ocean List, reaching the 3,280th place.

However, if this state lasted for hundreds of years, it wouldn't be bad. Unfortunately, he couldn't stay here for very long.

Besides, as he dove deeper and deeper, Han Fei felt that the pressure in all aspects was getting stronger. Of course, the improvement was also getting stronger.

It was only half a year later that the stabbing pain of the source power in the Dragon Pool reached the level of hellfire burning. The dual torture of the body and soul officially began at this time.

Although Han Fei didn't want to bear this pain, he had to become stronger. Besides, he had already endured the hellfire burning for 200 years in the Ancient God of Thunder Note's Trial and had gained a certain amount of experience. If he had to do it again, Han Fei felt that he should be able to do it.

Two years passed.

It was equivalent to diving while being burnt by hellfire for two years.

His bloodline had increased by 178 places, and the improvement speed had accelerated.

His soul and strength had both increased slightly, and his speed was not slow. His soul power had increased by nearly a thousand Origins. If he could increase it at this speed, his basic combat power would exceed 120,000 in 20 years.

However, when Han Fei continued to dive for less than half a month, he felt that the essence blood flowing in his body was trying to turn into blood dragons that circulated in his body.

"Um! That's not right."

Han Fei's face changed slightly, because he found that when he dove to this depth, the Divine Source here began to become abnormally violent and domineering, trying to change the flow of his essence blood. Was this any different from trying to shake his bloodline?

Han Fei immediately stopped diving and activated his spiritual heritage, forcibly suppressing the anomalies from the essence blood.

Although this source power was helping him slowly increase the level of his bloodline, it didn't mean that it could touch his bloodline.

However, Han Fei discovered that this mutation was continuous. The Divine Source in the Dragon Pool had been trying to touch his essence blood and even seemed to be modifying his bloodline.

Han Fei asked, "Emperor Sparrow, do you feel that your bloodline has been shaken?"

The Emperor Sparrow was also enduring the pain, but he still looked cool. He said, "The same, this Divine Source is trying to modify my bloodline."

"Modify?"

The Emperor Sparrow said, "After all, the Dragon Pool is an opportunity of the dragon race, not mine, let alone yours."

Little White suddenly said, "Dad, hasn't this power been trying to modify our bloodline since we began to dive?"

"Huh?"

Han Fei frowned. According to Little White, didn't it mean that the abnormality of the Divine Source in the Dragon Pool had nothing to do with depth but with the time he dove?

In fact, from the beginning, the Divine Source had helped him improve his bloodline in order to shake his bloodline and even try to modify it.

However, as long as he activated the power of his bloodline, he could suppress this anomaly.

Han Fei was lost for words. Why didn't Zhu Bainian tell him earlier?

"No, Zhu Bainian probably doesn't know it."

Zhu Bainian was a dragon and was of the same race as these Divine Sources, so her bloodline might have been running like this in the first place. Besides, even if her bloodline had been modified, it would be a good thing for her.

However, he was different from Zhu Bainian. He was a human and couldn't follow the bloodline circulation method of the dragon race.

However, if that was the case, why couldn't Zhu Bainian and the others stay in the Dragon Pool for a long time?

In any case, Han Fei must seize the current opportunity and dive deep. Although the depth of the dive had nothing to do with the abnormalities in the Dragon Pool, there should be other opportunities in the Dragon Pool, right? Otherwise, why would it be so deep? Why not just make a large pool instead?

Seven years later.

While enduring the pain comparable to hellfire burning, Han Fei suppressed the power of the Divine Source that tried to shake his bloodline and finally came to the depths of the Dragon Pool.

Here, he saw hundreds of huge dragon corpses.

"Huh?"

Weren't the dragon corpses floating outside? Why were they inside the Dragon Pool?

When Han Fei tried to pass the dragon corpses, with a bang, an extremely violent dragon source instantly rushed into his body.

Han Fei's face immediately changed. At that moment, he felt that his bloodline was almost unstable.

Immediately afterward, a voice sounded in his ears, "Human? You can actually walk here. It seems that the level of your spiritual heritage is quite high!"

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Chapter 3352: Soaring Strength (1)

"Who is it?"

Han Fei's heart skipped a beat. Only people from the dragon race could appear in the Dragon Pool.

Little Black and Little White immediately surrounded Han Fei nervously. Even the Emperor Sparrow stood on Han Fei's shoulder as if facing a great enemy.

However, this was the Dragon Timb Star Sea, a place where dragons would only come after they died. Besides, this Dragon Pool was where dragon blood was stored. Logically speaking, there shouldn't be any living creatures here.

Could it be that there was a mysterious powerhouse of the dragon race hidden here?

Immediately, Han Fei cupped his hands. "I'm the current Human Emperor, Han Fei. Nice to meet you, senior of the dragon race."

"Oh! Are you the Human Emperor? You can even become the master of the Emperor Sparrow and the Twin Yin-Yang Spirit Swallowing Fish?"

In front of Han Fei, a blood dragon suddenly formed and swam around Han Fei a few times, seeming to be looking at him.

Han Fei certainly wouldn't do anything. This person knew him. Senior Brother Azure Dragon must have mentioned him to this person. Otherwise, he shouldn't know him.

In this way, he could at least tell that this dragon powerhouse was not hostile to him. Otherwise, it was hard to say what would happen since this wasn't his own territory.

After a while, the blood dragon slowly said, "No wonder. It turns out that you have two spiritual heritages. It's really unique!"

Han Fei's eyelids twitched slightly. How could this dragon even discover this?

The voice said leisurely, "You have double spiritual heritages, the Supreme Divine Technique, and seem to have other top body tempering techniques. Your bloodline is different from that of the ancient human race. Interesting... Human Emperor, your bloodline is different from the pure bloodline of the ancient human race anyway. Instead, you've created a new bloodline that belongs to you. Are you interested in fusing the bloodline of our dragon race?"

Han Fei asked, "Senior, what do you mean? In the Dragon Pool this time, the power of the Divine Source has been trying to modify my bloodline. If my guess is correct, this modification shouldn't be beneficial to me but will affect my own bloodline."

The voice said leisurely, "You're right. The modification power contained in ordinary Divine Sources is only beneficial to the dragon race. It's useless to outsiders and will affect your own bloodline. However, that's the power of ordinary Divine Sources, transformed from the blood of countless ordinary dragons. But what I'll give you is different."

Han Fei asked, "Oh? Is there a difference in the power of the Divine Source?"

"Of course, since there are realms, there are naturally strong and weak Divine Sources. Since the current Dragon Monarch asked you to come in, it means that you have a deep relationship with the dragon race, so I don't have to harm you. The little girl who came before you also fused with a trace of the dragon bloodline, so she completed the cultivation of the Heavenly Phoenix Nine Transformations at the Carefree Level. Now that you have already surpassed the peak of the Extreme Dao, although I can't say that it can increase your strength much, it'll be very easy to improve your bloodline to the top thousand of the myriad races."

"Oh?"

Han Fei couldn't help but feel a little dazed. Although he could improve his bloodline level by swallowing other bloodlines, there were too few suitable bloodlines and it would take too long. Now the main way for him to improve his bloodline was through breakthroughs. Only by repeatedly making breakthroughs could he obtain the enhancement of the Heavenly Dao Origin to improve his bloodline level.

If what this dragon senior said was true and could improve his bloodline into the top thousand, this improvement might even be comparable to transcending a divine tribulation.

However, Han Fei didn't accept it immediately. Instead, he said, "Senior, I've been cultivating all the way until now. I know that there's no free lunch in the world. Do you want any return from me?"

"Hahaha! As expected of the emperor of the human race. Your bearing is not bad."

The voice said leisurely, "Although you have a good relationship with the dragon race, I don't have to help you like this. Since you've brought it up, I'll tell you. If I help you, you need to promise me two things."

Han Fei thought to himself, This is normal. Based on his trust in Senior Brother Azure Dragon, he didn't doubt this dragon. Otherwise, Senior Brother Azure Dragon would definitely have reminded him.

"Senior, which two things are you talking about?"

The voice became slightly serious. "You should know the curse of the dragon race, right?"

Han Fei nodded. "Yes."

The man said, "The first thing you need to do is to help the dragon race remove the bloodline curse. However, there is no time limit to this matter, and you don't necessarily have to do it, because all the dragons are dedicated to removing the curse on the dragon race. However, if the dragon race can't do it and you have the chance, please help the dragon race remove the curse. If you die, this matter will naturally have nothing to do with you. But if you don't die, as long as you live for a day, you have to complete this matter."

Han Fei asked, "Even if I promise you now, what if I don't do it in the future?"

This person smiled and said, "The curse on our race is hidden in the trace of dragon bloodline I'll give you. If you completely ignore this matter, the curse of the dragon race will spread to your human race. As the Human Emperor, you should know that your luck and bloodline alone may affect the entire human race."

Han Fei's pupils were constricted. This price was a little too high. The population of the human race and the dragon race were on completely different levels. If the human powerhouses were also cursed, once the human race rose in the future, the entire Sea Realm would probably be doomed.

Han Fei said, "Senior, the price of your condition is a little high!"

The man said, "If you keep remembering this matter and won't give up on the dragon race, there won't be any price."

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Chapter 3353: Soaring Strength (2)

Han Fei thought for a moment, and then the Vast Ocean Navigator appeared in his palm. Han Fei said, "It's not that I don't believe you, but for some things, words alone may not be reliable."

Han Fei asked three questions in a row.

"Is what this dragon cultivator said true? If it's true, point at me. If it's fake, point at the Emperor Sparrow."

Seeing that the Vast Ocean Navigator was pointing at him, Han Fei was slightly relieved.

Just to be sure, Han Fei asked a second question. "Did this dragon cultivator lie to me? Yes, point to the Emperor Sparrow; no, point to me."

The Vast Ocean Navigator turned and pointed at him.

As for the third question, Han Fei said, "Are there any other drawbacks to the Divine Source and the dragon bloodline provided by this dragon cultivator? Yes, point to the Emperor Sparrow, and no, point to me."

When the Vast Ocean Navigator pointed at him for the third time, Han Fei finally believed this dragon powerhouse. It seemed that his purpose was really simple!

The voice laughed. "It seems that the current Dragon Monarch didn't choose the wrong person. This is the Vast Ocean Navigator of the ancient human race, right? How is it? You've asked it three times. What's the result?"

Han Fei smiled. "Senior, why don't you tell me about the second thing?"

The blood dragon that surrounded Han Fei looked at Han Fei deeply and said, "The second thing is that you leave a child in the dragon race."

"Impossible!"

Han Fei replied quickly, "Senior, I've had a wife and a child, so this is impossible."

The Blood Dragon said, "What's wrong with having three wives and four concubines? There are many Heavenly Talents in our dragon race. There are all kinds of beautiful dragon girls. There must be a type you like."

Han Fei thought to himself, This old guy is very insidious. My bloodline talent is actually not bad at all. It can even be said to be extremely high. You asked me to leave my bloodline for your dragon race, yet you'll only help me improve my bloodline by a little?

Han Fei shook his head. "Senior, to be honest, the improvement of my bloodline is not as slow as you think. To be honest, the myriad races' bloodlines can't attract me at all. Since you know that I have dual spiritual heritages and that I walk the Supreme Divine Technique, you should know that the improvement of the Dragon Pool is only a small opportunity for me. Without the Dragon Pool, my

strength is also improving very quickly, and the improvement of my bloodline won't be slow. Bathing in the Divine Technique will just buy me some time. Besides..."

Han Fei chuckled. "Besides, Senior, you want to give me an opportunity because you want to bet if I can break the limit of the Supreme Divine Technique. If I break the bottleneck of the Supreme Divine Technique, what awaits me is another world. Therefore, in exchange, the opportunity you'll give me is not enough for me to agree to your first condition."

"Oh? You're really confident."

Han Fei smiled and said, "Senior, since you know the Emperor Sparrow and the Twin Yin-Yang Spirit Swallowing Fish, you should know that under normal circumstances, it's impossible for them to become other people's spiritual beasts. Besides... aren't you underestimating me?"

"Oh? Why do you say that?"

Han Fei extended his left hand, and the Demon Purification Pot appeared in his hand. As he extended his right hand, the Creation Divine Prison appeared.

Han Fei said proudly, "The Demon Purification Pot is in my hands, so is the Creation Divine Prison. Senior, almost every opportunity I have is not something you can give me. Therefore, if you're willing, you can add a little bit of chips. With my relationship with Senior Brother Azure Dragon, I can consider helping the dragon race remove the curse in the future. You should know that this is a life-long task. Even a dominator might not be able to complete it, right?"

There was a faint smile on Han Fei's face. In fact, if Senior Brother Azure Dragon asked him, he would definitely help the dragon race find a way to resolve the curse when he had the ability in the future.

However, it was different if others demanded him to do so. Especially this kind of ancient, powerful, and mysterious dragon powerhouse, it would be a waste if he didn't get something more from him.

Sure enough, the Blood Dragon fell silent. There was no telling if it didn't expect Han Fei to have so many opportunities, or if Senior Brother Azure Dragon didn't tell him at all.

Han Fei guessed that Senior Brother Azure Dragon probably didn't talk much about him with this person. Otherwise, this mysterious powerhouse wouldn't have proposed to him to help the dragon race remove the curse. This was because Senior Brother Azure Dragon knew that he might not need to say anything. If he had a chance, he would do it.

The blood dragon was silent for dozens of seconds. "As expected of the emperor of the human race. I underestimated you."

Han Fei cupped his hands. "Thank you for your compliment, Senior. Can you accept my proposal?"

The Blood Dragon said leisurely, "What if I don't accept it?"

Han Fei said, "Then I can leave the Dragon Pool immediately and give up this opportunity."

"Interesting boy. Since I asked you to come, I won't drive you away. Fine, I see that you are indeed a person of great luck. Otherwise, you wouldn't have been so favored by the current Dragon Monarch. Fine, I'll add something else."

With that, a light spot flashed and quickly approached from the depths of the blood pool. When it came close, Han Fei found it to be a dragon ball.

When the dragon ball floated to Han Fei, information immediately appeared in his eyes.

< Name > Dragon Blood Soul Pearl

< Introduction > After a god-slaying dragon dies, it seals its dragon blood and dragon soul in his dragon ball and uses all its strength to condense it into the Dragon Blood Soul Pearl. It can strengthen the wearer's physique and soul for a certain period of time. The wearer can also gradually swallow the Dragon Blood Soul Pearl to strengthen his physique. And when in danger, the Dragon Blood Soul Pearl has the ability to protect his body.

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< Quality > Consumable ultra-quality Nature Spiritual Treasure

<Effect 1> Dragon Soul Protection: It can resist the soul power attack of a God Slaying-level powerhouse until the power of the Dragon Blood Soul Pearl is exhausted.

<Effect 2> Ultimate Strengthening: When the wearer activates the Dragon Blood Soul Pearl, it can strengthen his physique and soul. The degree of strengthening depends on the wearer's own strength. It's ineffective for cultivators above the God Slaying level. The Dragon Blood Soul Pearl will lose effect after the power contained in it is consumed.

<Effect 3> Devouring: Swallowing the power of the Dragon Blood Soul Pearl can strengthen one's flesh, blood, and soul.

< Can't be Reforged >

<Unrefined> Soul Power Divine Source, which can only be absorbed after the Divine Source is born.

< Remarks > The dragon's last gift.

When he saw the function of the Dragon Blood Soul Pearl clearly, Han Fei couldn't help taking a breath. This thing was too suitable for him. It was simply made for him.

Although it was a consumable ultra-quality Nature Spiritual Treasure, he couldn't deny the power of this thing. Now, he had been suffering because his physique wasn't strong enough to carry all his strength.

However, if he had the Dragon Blood Soul Pearl, wouldn't he be able to unleash ten times his full strength when he activated his Original Great Dao?

With his current 100,000 basic combat power, coupled with this Dragon Blood Soul Pearl, he could have a million combat power in a short period of time, which was comparable to or even stronger than ordinary gods.

Besides, his basic combat power was only temporarily 100,000. When he completely fused with his Origin Star, it would be another level of strength.

The Blood Dragon said, "I think you should be able to understand the use of this Dragon Blood Soul Pearl for people like you who cultivate the Supreme Divine Technique. When you reach the limit of the current stage and haven't made a breakthrough in the Supreme Divine Technique, you can only keep sealing yourself to ensure that you won't explode from the Supreme Divine Technique. However, the Dragon Blood Soul Pearl can allow your physique and soul to carry the extreme pressure of the Supreme Divine Technique. Of course, the premise is that you can't use the Dragon Blood Soul Pearl to fight, or the duration of your ability will be reduced."

Han Fei smiled. "Plus the Emperor Sparrow and the Twin Yin-Yang Spirit Swallowing Fish."

"Boy, you're a little greedy."

Han Fei didn't care. Instead, he smiled and said, "Senior, the Emperor Sparrow and the Twin Yin-Yang Spirit Swallowing Fish are both my spiritual beasts. Therefore, their strength is my strength. If the three of us are all very strong, it will be beneficial for me to help the dragon race, right?"

"Humph! It's not a big deal. I approve."

From the Blood Dragon's tone, it seemed that he didn't care about them absorbing the Divine Source. Han Fei had thought that it would take him some time to consider, but he didn't expect him to agree so quickly.

It seemed that very few people could come here on normal days. Otherwise, the Blood Dragon wouldn't have had such a reaction.

In fact, the Dragon Blood Soul Pearl was far more important to him than the Blood Dragon thought. Therefore, even if the Blood Dragon didn't agree, he would actually accept it.

Originally, Han Fei just wanted to get some opportunities and leave. He didn't expect to get such a big opportunity. Wouldn't it be a waste not to take it?

Han Fei said, "Senior, if I can rise in the future, I will definitely help the dragon race remove the curse."

The Blood Dragon clicked his tongue. "You've changed so fast! But then again, I really suggest you stay in the dragon race for a while longer. Perhaps there will be a dragon girl you like? The dragon girls of my race are really charming. The men of other races can only dream of them."

The corner of Han Fei's mouth twitched. "Senior, let's get down to business! For example, how can I fuse the dragon bloodline?"

The blood dragon secretly sighed and pointed at the place surrounded by the dragon corpses. "The core of the Dragon Pool is actually here. The places on the periphery are for ordinary dragons to bathe in. And here, with the coverage of the Ten Thousand Dragon Divine Blood Array, is where the top dragon sources are. As long as you enter the array and control the operation of the Divine Source with your own bloodline, you can slowly fuse the dragon bloodline and completely turn this power into a part of your own bloodline. Of course, the process will be very painful. How much you can fuse it and how much you can improve depends on your own ability. However, you even dare to walk the Supreme Divine Technique. It's inevitable that your bloodline level will rise to the top thousand."

Han Fei couldn't help being curious. "Senior, may I ask what the ranking of the dragon race's bloodline is among the myriad races?"

The Blood Dragon sighed. "In our era, our dragon race's bloodline was once in the top ten. Now, the dragon race has declined and should have fallen out of the top 100."

Han Fei nodded slightly. The top ten were indeed very strong. Even if their bloodline ranking fell out of the top 100, it was still very strong. In any case, this was one of the top bloodlines of the myriad races.

Han Fei said, "Senior, I'm going to cultivate."

"OK! Help yourself. Let me remind you that if your bloodline can't suppress the power anymore, don't force yourself. Giving up is the best choice. Otherwise, it will only backfire and really mutate your bloodline."

"Thank you for your reminder, Senior."

...

The blood dragon dissipated and didn't tell Han Fei who he was. However, here, Han Fei was still under his watch.

Han Fei looked at the Emperor Sparrow. "It's up to you how much you can improve."

The Emperor Sparrow tilted his head and looked at Han Fei. "By the way, I forgot to tell you that in terms of bloodline level, my bloodline level ranks sixth and has never changed."

Han Fei: "..."

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Chapter 3355: Soaring Strength (4)

Han Fei couldn't have felt worse. He asked in shock, "Sixth? With such a strong bloodline level, why couldn't you become a god in your previous life?"

The Emperor Sparrow said, "The path of ferocious beasts and divine beasts has something wrong."

Han Fei immediately looked back at Little Black and Little White. "Girl, do you know the level of your bloodline?"

Little White blinked and then shook her head. She had no concept at all. Little Black said coolly, "I don't have this inherited memory."

Han Fei sighed in his heart. No wonder he had been unable to devour the bloodlines of the Emperor Sparrow, Little Black, and Little White. It turned out that the levels of their bloodlines were too high. He was not on the same level as them at all.

Han Fei immediately shut up. "Forget what I asked."

With that, Han Fei stepped into the range of the Ten Thousand Dragon Divine Blood Array. This time, he was fully prepared. His dual spiritual heritages activated the Godfiend Body at the same time. As his

essence blood flowed, it was accompanied by the power of all his laws, suppressing the invasion of the Divine Source.

"Cough ~ Cough ~ Cough ~"

Instantly, Han Fei felt the same as the first time he was burned by hellfire.

"Feng Yu persisted for 33 years?"

"No, there are still a few years on the way. If the return trip is not counted, she only stayed here for 25 years at most."

Han Fei sat cross-legged solemnly, feeling that the blood in his body was ringing with dragon roars, which couldn't be stopped at all.

A year later, Han Fei barely adapted to the gradually strengthening pain.

He also understood why it became more and more painful as time passed. It was because the more Divine Sources accumulated in his body and tried to change his bloodline, the stronger his body's suppressing power was, the stronger the reaction force, and the more painful.

Ten years later, Han Fei was no longer just sitting cross-legged. He often wanted to vent his strength.

The effect of practicing all kinds of divine techniques in the Dragon Pool was surprisingly good. Even activating the Godfiend Body could increase his cultivation speed by several times.

In the eleventh year in the Ten Thousand Dragon Divine Blood Array, Han Fei's basic combat power had exceeded 110,000. His bloodline level had increased by more than 800 places and reached the 2,466th place.

It was not because his strength improvement had slowed down, but because Han Fei deliberately used this power to strengthen his flesh and bones.

He discovered that the power of the Divine Source was quite effective in tempering his foundation. In just 11 years, the upper limit of his strength had increased by four times.

As for the Emperor Sparrow and Little Black and Little White, they didn't seem to have any reaction. The Emperor Sparrow stood on the head of a dragon corpse, holding his head high as if nothing had happened.

As for Little Black and Little White, they turned into the Tai Chi Yin-Yang Diagram and revolved around each other, looking fine.

Han Fei didn't pay much attention to them.

In the 23rd year in the Ten Thousand Dragon Divine Blood Array, Han Fei's basic combat power exceeded 120,000. Now, even without the Dragon Blood Soul Pearl, he could barely exert five times his combat power.

As for the bloodline level, it had increased by less than 900 places, reaching the 1,576th place.

The Emperor Sparrow, Little Black, and Little White still acted as if nothing had happened.

However, the 23rd year was a threshold. At this moment, the pain he felt in his body and soul had completely exceeded the burning of hellfire. As a result, he could no longer practice any divine techniques, because he could almost not feel his body.

At this moment, Han Fei could only sit cross-legged and activate the Godfiend Body to forcibly suppress the surging blood and Qi in his body.

In the outside world.

Zhu Bainian was taking out the last piece of jerky and stuffing it into her mouth. Her huge dragon body was rolling in the void.

"Still not coming out? The people of the Void Temple are indeed all monsters! It's been 30 years..."

In the Dragon Pool, Han Fei knew that he was fighting the Divine Source with his will and Dao heart. Over the years, he had fused a little dragon bloodline, so the effect was naturally not bad. However, it was not as simple as the Blood Dragon said to enter the top thousand.

It was the 34th year in the Ten Thousand Dragon Divine Blood Array. At this moment, his basic combat power hadn't changed much. He used all his strength to polish his body. At this moment, his body could probably carry seven times his combat power.

He had no choice. If he wanted to stay here longer, he had to polish the strength of his body. Han Fei immediately understood why Feng Yu could practice the Heavenly Phoenix Nine Transformations to the Ninth Transformation. It turned out that she was forced to do it.

However, even if she had completed practicing the Heavenly Phoenix Nine Transformations, she had only stayed here for more than twenty years, so the Heavenly Phoenix Nine Transformations was not as powerful as the Supreme Divine Technique at all.

During this period of time, the improvement speed of Han Fei's bloodline level had decreased slightly. Perhaps because the bloodlines ranking in the top 1,000 were too strong, this time, his bloodline level only increased by 576 places, which happened to be on the 1,000th spot.

When Han Fei's bloodline reached the thousandth place, he felt that the dragon bloodline he had fused in his body was moving.

"It seems that I can't stay long!"

Han Fei couldn't help but look at the Emperor Sparrow, Little Black, and Little White. They still hadn't changed.

Han Fei was lost for words and immediately asked via voice transmission, "Don't you feel pain?"

The Emperor Sparrow tilted his head. "The level of the dragon race's bloodline is lower than mine and can't shake my bloodline, so it doesn't matter."

Han Fei: "..."

Han Fei was lost for words.

Then, Han Fei looked at Little Black and Little White. Just as he was about to speak, the blood dragon that hadn't appeared for many years finally appeared. "Your bloodline is rioting. You need to leave here before your bloodline completely mutates."

Han Fei nodded with difficulty. "I know."

The blood dragon glanced at Little Black and Little White. "If I remember correctly, the bloodline level of the Twin Yin-Yang Spirit Swallowing Fish seems to be in the top 100."

"Uh ~"

Han Fei was silent. Fine then, so I'm even weaker than my spiritual beasts.

Han Fei made up his mind. If he continued to polish his body, his combat power would probably only increase to eight times. However, it wasn't easy for him to come to the Dragon Pool. He couldn't just polish his body.

Immediately, Han Fei placed the power of the Divine Source on the improvement of his basic combat power. The gains from this trip to the dragon race had exceeded his imagination. In the last few years, he still had to improve his basic combat power.

Eight years passed quickly, and Han Fei clearly felt that he couldn't withstand the baptism of the Divine Source anymore. Otherwise, there would definitely be a problem with his bloodline.

Han Fei glanced at his information first.

Owner: Han Fei

Level: 119 (Great Monarch)

Bloodline Ranking among the Clans in the Infinite Ocean: the 888th

Immortal Qi: 1,862,53

Soul: 139,802 Origins

Strength: 139,802 Star Powers

First Spiritual Heritage: Origin Spiritual Heritage

Second Spiritual Heritage: Eternal Darkness Spiritual Heritage

First spiritual beast: Twin Yin-Yang Sky Swallowing Fish (level 119)

Second spiritual beast: Emperor Sparrow (level 119)

Main Art: Godfiend Body

This time, his basic combat power had increased by nearly 20,000 points, but the improvement of his bloodline level had clearly decreased, only by 112 places. It seemed that he had almost reached his limit.

Han Fei shouted, "Emperor Sparrow, son, daughter, are you done?"

Little Black and Little White swam to Han Fei and Little Black said coolly, "We can leave at any time."

Little White smiled sweetly. "Daddy, I'm full. I want to sleep."

"Then let's go back to sleep."

Han Fei immediately collected Little Black and Little White, but the Emperor Sparrow replied casually, "How about waiting for me for three years?"

Han Fei said to the Dragon Pool, "Senior, can I?"

The mysterious powerhouse's voice sounded leisurely, "Yes."

"Senior, can you give me a ride?"

Blood Dragon: "There's no obstacle to getting out. Try it."

Buzz!

With a thought, Han Fei left the Dragon Pool with a swish. But what Han Fei didn't know was that after he left, the blood dragon slowly said, "Tell me! What do you want?"

The Emperor Sparrow said proudly, "Shall we make a deal? For example, I'll help you revive..."

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Chapter 3356: Return to the Guardian Sea (1)

Outside the Dragon Pool.

After Han Fei left the Dragon Pool, he felt refreshed.

"It feels great not to be tortured anymore!"

"Roar! Han Fei ~"

As soon as Han Fei came out, he heard Zhu Bainian scream. On Zhu Bainian's huge white dragon head, her two big eyes widened.

"You actually stayed in the Dragon Pool for 49 years. You stayed as long as Brother Dragon Monarch."

"Uh! Can you stop startling me? You're making me think that the ominous is coming again."

Han Fei was relaxed at this moment. He took out two glasses of juice and handed one to Zhu Bainian while drinking the other.

Swish!

Zhu Bainian turned into a human and still stared at Han Fei. She took the juice in a daze, and with a swish, the bottle of juice was instantly emptied.

The corner of Han Fei's mouth twitched. "Delicious things should be tasted slowly."

"What's so delicious about it? These kinds of fruits are all over Dragon Valley. You can pick them up anywhere."

"Uh ~"

Zhu Bainian looked Han Fei up and down and suddenly said, "Is the Void Temple really not accepting disciples anymore? I heard that your numbers are very few."

Han Fei was lost for words. "You can ask your Brother Dragon Monarch about that."

Zhu Bainian immediately let out a long sigh like a deflated ball. "Then forget it. Did you really hold on for 49 years inside? Are you still human?"

Han Fei asked, "The Dragon Monarch is my senior brother. If he can stay for 49 years, why can't I stay for 49 years?"

Zhu Bainian thought to herself, That's right. After all, he's also from the Void Temple. It's normal for him to be strong.

She said, "Then are we going back now? Do you want to stay in the dragon race for a while longer? There are many dragon girls waiting for you."

"Huh? Dragon girls, wait for me? Why?"

"To have a baby with you!"

"Puff ~"

Han Fei vomited all the juice in his mouth and said helplessly, "Wait, who said I was going to have a baby with them? Baibai, let me tell you, don't take me wrong!"

Zhu Bainian said, "Well, you're very powerful, have an extraordinary bloodline, and are Brother Dragon Monarch's junior brother. Don't worry. The dragon girls of our dragon race won't mind."

"I don't care if they mind or not. Well, I still have to wait here for three years."

"Why?"

Han Fei said, "You know that human beings all have spiritual beasts, right? My spiritual beast is still in the Dragon Pool. It will probably take another three years."

"What? Doesn't that mean that your spiritual beast is going to stay in the Dragon Pool for 52 years?"

Thinking of the arrogant look of the Emperor Sparrow, Han Fei said helplessly, "Yes! He's more resistant to beatings."

Zhu Bainian's big eyes immediately revealed a thoughtful look. "Then I'll ask the dragon girls to come here."

"Ah, don't! My strength has soared, and I need to consolidate my cultivation now."

Zhu Bainian immediately smiled slyly. "OK, but you gotta get me some jerky. I want a lot of jerky."

Han Fei: "..."

"Is this a threat?"

Zhu Bainian patted Han Fei's shoulder. "Of course not. You made so much jerky for Wanwan and the others. It wasn't easy for me to get some from Wanwan. I've already finished it! You can't favor one over the other."

Han Fei said, "But your Brother Dragon Monarch..."

Zhu Bainian immediately interjected, "My Dao heart is firm. A mere jerky can't shake my Dao Heart. Otherwise, I wouldn't have become a god! I just want... ten, ten big fish. You made a big fish for Wanwan and the others. I won't ask you for more. Ten will be enough."

"Ten?"

Han Fei rolled his eyes. "I don't run a restaurant. Where can I get so much meat?"

Zhu Bainian tilted her head. "Not so much? Nine will do."

"One."

"Roar! What? Only one? I'll call Wanwan and the others over now."

"Wait, two. I only have so much meat on me. Who would pile this in his Origin Star for no reason? Don't you think so? Two is a lot. Long Wanwan and the other nearly 20,000 dragons only get one, but I'll give you two. If you still think this is not enough, I'll have to tell the old Dragon God. Then you won't be able to get any."

Zhu Bainian bared her teeth, but then she remembered that Long Wanwan and the others had indeed only shared a portion of jerky. In that case, she seemed to be able to get a lot.

"Okay, okay! Then I'll reluctantly accept it."

Han Fei was secretly relieved. Senior Brother Azure Dragon, you can't blame me. It's not that I didn't listen to you, but your race's dragon girls are too enthusiastic. I can't take it!

...

Three years later.

"Tweet ~"

A huge black bird spread its wings and flew out of the Dragon Pool, sweeping across the sky, exuding a terrifying suppressing pressure.

Han Fei suddenly opened his eyes. "The peak of the Extreme Dao? No... It's beyond the peak of the Extreme Dao."

Han Fei was a little dumbfounded. What was going on? Although the Dragon Pool made the Emperor Sparrow break through to the Great Monarch realm, it couldn't have directly increased his strength to this point, right?

Zhu Bainian exclaimed, "Wow! What a powerful bird. It's much more powerful than Feng Yu."

Hearing this, the Emperor Sparrow immediately tilted his head. "Little Dragon Girl, I am the Emperor Sparrow, not a bird."

"But you are very small!"

"Ah! Are you the Emperor Sparrow?"

Zhu Bainian immediately exclaimed. Although she looked simple-minded, she didn't forget the knowledge she should know at all. If she hadn't heard of the Emperor Sparrow, she would be too ignorant.

Zhu Bainian couldn't help but look at Han Fei. "Is the Emperor Sparrow your spiritual beast?"

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Chapter 3357: Return to the Guardian Sea (2)

Han Fei shrugged slightly and then asked in confusion, "Why have you become so much stronger?"

The Emperor Sparrow said proudly, "Is it much? My bloodline is powerful, so it's only natural for me to absorb it quickly. Have you ever heard of the saying, 'Silent all along, but astonishing once it speaks'?"

"Heh heh!"

Han Fei complained in his heart, Stop pretending. I have the restrictions of the Supreme Divine Technique, and you're trapped in a breakthrough bottleneck. We are in the same boat, so who are you trying to fool?

Han Fei immediately said, "Okay, since we're out, we should go back."

Zhu Bainian hurriedly said, "Han Fei, are you really not going back to the dragon race with me? At least say goodbye to the old Dragon God and the others!"

Thinking of the dragon girls waiting for him, Han Fei couldn't help shaking his head quickly. "Baibai, help me say hello to the old Dragon God and the others. Just say that there are still very important matters waiting for me to deal with in the Sea Realm. It concerns the entire situation of the Sea Realm and is urgent, so I won't say goodbye to them."

"Hahaha!"

"Little friend Han Fei, you've really put in a lot of effort to hide from our race's dragon girls!"

In the void, the old Dragon God's hearty laughter approached. In the next moment, the old Dragon God appeared.

Han Fei immediately cupped his hands. "Senior Dragon God, why are you here? I really have something urgent to do. I have to solve the bloodline recovery problem for the divine descendants. I came to the dragon race to bathe in the Dragon Pool because of this matter, so I'm trying to improve my strength as soon as possible."

"Oh?"

"The divine descendants, are their bloodlines about to revive?"

The old Dragon God muttered to himself and then said, "That's fine. Little Friend Han Fei, go ahead! However, even if you don't go to the dragon race, we dragons can't be rude. After all, you're the emperor of the human race, so I still have to see you off."

Han Fei smiled. "Thank you, Senior Dragon God."

"OK! Since there are still many things for you to deal with in the Sea Realm, go!"

But as soon as he said so, he extended his hand to Zhu Bainian. "Girl, take it out!"

Zhu Bainian's heart skipped a beat. "Wh-what?"

The old dragon god smiled and said, "Do you want me to ask your mother for it?"

Immediately, Zhu Bainian felt terrible. She almost cried and said cutely, "Grandpa Dragon God, I'm hungry, hungry..."

"Eat the fruits if you're hungry. Don't play tricks with me."

Seeing this, Han Fei cast a comforting look at Zhu Bainian, thinking that it wasn't his fault. The Dragon God discovered it himself.

Having no choice, Zhu Bainian finally took out some jerky.

The old dragon god said, "There's more."

Zhu Bainian said, "Only this little bit!"

The old Dragon God said, "Two big fish are enough for tens of thousands of dragons. You ate them alone for three years. Isn't that enough? Hurry up."

"Ah! How did you know..."

Han Fei clicked his tongue and immediately took out his token to summon the Distanceless Gate.

Swish!

The Distanceless Gate appeared, and the words "Greetings, Dragon God" appeared on it.

The old Dragon God nodded slightly. "That's good. Rules are dead, but people are alive. Helping others travel to and from different worlds is also to better resist the ominous."

Han Fei cupped his hands again. "Then, Senior Dragon God, I'll take my leave first?"

The Dragon God nodded slightly.

Han Fei looked at the Distanceless Gate and said, "Take me to the Guardian Sea. Don't be discovered by others."

"Okay!"

Seeing that Han Fei was going straight to the Guardian Sea, the Distanceless Gate didn't hesitate at all. What could he do in the Guardian Sea? Of course, it was to fight the ominous! Since Han Fei was going to take the initiative to fight the ominous, this teleportation was free.

Besides, the effect of cooperating with Han Fei was indeed not bad. Zhang Shaoling didn't lie to him. Although he didn't personally watch the battle in the dragon race this time, he knew that the ominous mist on the dragon race's side had been sealed. Even a dominator-level ominous creature had died.

Although it wasn't Han Fei's credit, at least Han Fei was involved.

Swish ~

After Han Fei left, the Dragon God successfully took most of the meat on Zhu Bainian. Even if there was still some left, it was not much.

The Dragon God said majestically, "You forgot what the Dragon Monarch instructed you to do. I punish you to face the wall for five hundred years. Don't sleep while facing the wall."

"Ah?"

"Grandpa Dragon God..."

"Huh?"

"OK ~"

After the Dragon God drove Zhu Bainian away, he bowed slightly to the Dragon Pool. "Dragon Ancestor, why did you call me over?"

An ancient voice sounded leisurely from the dragon pool, "Prepare the resources to restore my body. I'm going to revive..."

"Revive?"

After being shocked for quite a while, the Dragon God asked in confusion, "Isn't your body here?"

The dragon said impatiently, "How old am I? Can't my body be old? Can't I change to a new one?"

...

Swish!

In the Guardian Sea, on a certain purification star in the Skynet, the Distanceless Gate appeared.

These purification stars occasionally had strong masters guarding them, but not every purification star had people. Otherwise, too many people would be needed.

As soon as Han Fei appeared, he entered his Origin Star again.

The reason why he chose to come directly to a deserted place of the Guardian Sea was that he didn't want to expose his whereabouts to anyone.

The Emperor Sparrow was right. As the saying went, Silent all along, but astonishing once it speaks.

The improvement of his bloodline made Han Fei realize that one of his advantages was that his cultivation speed had become faster, so theoretically speaking, the speed of refining his Origin Star should have become faster.

[God of Fishing](#)

Chapter 3358: Return to the Guardian Sea (3)

Returning to his familiar Origin Star, Han Fei was slightly relieved and then came to the Sea of Stars immediately.

However, in the distant Star River, Qiu Wanren was swallowing the drifting laws in the Sea of Stars.

"You're back? Huh, your strength seems to have improved a lot."

Han Fei said, "Senior, how much have I improved? How can I compare to you? Are you already at... the God Slaying level?"

Qiu Wanren's body that was sitting cross-legged in the air automatically spun, facing Han Fei. He slowly opened his eyes. "If you had come back a year earlier, you could have witnessed my God Slaying Tribulation. However, I can't return to the Creation Divine Prison yet. I've just made a breakthrough. I still need time to consolidate my cultivation and confirm some thoughts that I couldn't do before."

Han Fei smiled and said, "Of course. It's up to you. I'm just here to take a look. If the battle starts, I'll come to you."

After seeing Qiu Wanren, Han Fei went to chat with Hong Yue for a while. After confirming that everything was fine at home, he was relieved. He also read the East Sea Divine Realm's intelligence about the West Wilderness. Everything was normal. There were no signs of the death of a Great Monarch, which was enough. This meant that everything in the West Wilderness was peaceful.

However, Hong Yue said that Yiyi was talented and had already taken Li Tiangan as her master and returned to the East Sword Pavilion, which made Han Fei feel gratified.

Seeing that everything was fine, Han Fei returned to his Origin Star in relief.

After finishing his cultivation in the Dragon Pool, Han Fei still needed to refine his Origin Star.

...

130 years later.

On Han Fei's Origin Star, among many abandoned refined stars, Han Fei slowly opened his eyes. His eyes were like torches, and there seemed to be a green river flowing on his body. Above his head, there was a larger river flowing.

Gradually, the two rivers fused, but they didn't completely fuse.

"Sure enough, I'm still a little lacking. Before the Star Core is refined, I can't completely fuse with the river of life of my Origin Star."

However, after the level of his bloodline increased, the effect was indeed extraordinary. This cultivation time was 70 years shorter than he expected. If his bloodline was in the top 100, it would probably be faster.

Looking at the countless abandoned refined stars around him, and then at the remaining refined stars, Han Fei was relieved to see that there were still 1.02 million refined stars left.

Although he couldn't refine the Star Core this time, he had already refined everything except the Star Core. He didn't know if his current strength could match the God of War.

Han Fei glanced at his information, which appeared:

Owner: Han Fei

Level: 119 (Great Monarch)

Bloodline Ranking among the Clans in the Infinite Ocean: the 888th

Immortal Qi: 104,413

Soul: 181,002 Origins

Strength: 181,002 Star Powers

First Spiritual Heritage: Origin Spiritual Heritage

Second Spiritual Heritage: Eternal Darkness Spiritual Heritage

First spiritual beast: Twin Yin-Yang Sky Swallowing Fish (level 119)

Second spiritual beast: Emperor Sparrow (level 119)

Main Art: Godfiend Body

Han Fei wasn't too surprised to see such combat power. After all, he had used 1.56 million Refined Stars. It would be strange if his strength didn't grow.

His current strength had clearly surpassed the Extreme Dao, but he didn't know how much it had surpassed this so-called Extreme Dao. Anyway, he was already confident of fighting the Eastern Divine Crocodile, and it was even possible that he could surpass the top three bandits of the West Wilderness.

However, when Han Fei tried to operate his Original Great Dao, he frowned slightly. Five times?

It seemed that there were also disadvantages to quickly increasing his strength. Although his basic combat power had become stronger, the limit of strength his body could withstand had dropped from seven to five times.

In terms of peak combat power, it was not even as good as when he just came out of the Dragon Pool. At least, back then, his peak combat power was nearly a million. But now, it was only 900,000.

However, it was all temporary. Besides, he still had the Dragon Blood Soul Pearl. If he had to use the Dragon Blood Soul Pearl, the higher the basic combat power, the better.

Ka ka ka ~

Han Fei got up and felt the surging energy in his body. After exercising a little, he felt that there seemed to be a lot of energy hidden in his body.

"Whatever, it's time to go out."

...

In the Skynet.

Chen Ci was sniping at the ominous creatures passing by on a purification star.

Although the Skynet was dense, there were still gaps among the purification stars. There were many fish that escaped the net. Otherwise, there wouldn't have been the dam behind.

Chen Ci was rather depressed at this moment. For some reason, the pressure on the Skynet was getting heavier and heavier, and more fish escaped the net.

"Did something happen to the front line? The Guardian Sea is such a big battlefield. That's impossible! It's been decades, but no Fellow Daoist has come to help me. Seriously, how powerful do you think I am!"

Slurp~

Suddenly, Chen Ci looked at the Purification Star next door. At some point, a figure was standing there, holding a cup in his hand and drinking something.

"How is it possible? This person is standing next to me. Why didn't I notice him at all?"

"An expert."

Chen Ci's heart skipped a beat. The other party could stand on the Purification Star, which meant that he was definitely a strong master of the myriad races. He didn't find the other party at such a close distance, which meant that this person was clearly stronger than him. And he had already reached the peak of the Carefree Level. This person was at least an Immortal-level powerhouse.

Chen Ci shouted, "Fellow Daoist, Fellow Daoist, are you here to help me guard this pass?"

Han Fei had been standing here for a while, because he found that the ominous creatures outside the purification stars seemed to have become more. Feeling a little strange, he watched for a while and drank a cup of fruit juice to relax.

God of Fishing

Chapter 3359: Return to the Guardian Sea (4)

Hearing Chen Ci's shout, Han Fei said casually, "Oh! I'm just passing by. By the way, Fellow Daoist, there seem to be more ominous creatures in the Skynet!"

Chen Ci was speechless, thinking to himself, Do you only know that now? However, the other party is stronger than me, so I can't argue with him.

Chen Ci said, "Yes! I've just been transferred over to participate in the war less than 50 years ago and haven't been ordered to go to the Guardian City. I don't know if something happened at the front line."

"Oh? Were you transferred here?"

Chen Ci was stunned. "Aren't you?"

Han Fei shook his head. "I came here on my own. Isn't this a free hunting area for everyone? Why do we need to be arranged for guarding? Who assigned you this task?"

Chen Ci wasn't sure where Han Fei came from, but he didn't think too much about it. He just replied, "I came with my race's Great Monarch from the Aurora Battlefield in the Chaotic Sea. Now that the ominous is counter-attacking, this kind of conscription is normal. Fellow Daoist, where are you from?"

Han Fei thought for a moment and smiled. "I'm from the Ferocious God Valley."

"Ferocious God Valley?"

Chen Ci was a little puzzled. You're from the Ferocious God Valley? Then you should know the Guardian Sea better than me! Why don't you even know what happened in the Guardian Sea?

However, before Chen Ci could ask, Han Fei had already stepped out of the purification star.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

The moment Han Fei stepped out, tens of thousands of law chains appeared here. In an instant, thousands of ominous creatures passing by here were pierced through.

Yes, all of them. Chen Ci's eyes widened. There were five terrifying-level ominous creatures among the thousand or so ominous creatures!

He complained because he saw five terrifying-level ominous creatures appear. After all, it was impossible for him, a peak-level Carefree-Level cultivator, to stop all these ominous creatures alone.

However, what he felt was impossible could be done easily by the person on the opposite side without even moving his hand.

"A Great Monarch? A veteran Great Monarch."

Immediately, Chen Ci was refreshed. It was impossible for an Immortal to control the chains of laws and instantly cover the surrounding battlefield like this.

"Greetings, Senior."

Han Fei looked at Chen Ci's unshaven face and wondered who was the senior.

Han Fei nodded. "Um, you've worked hard."

"Puff! Puff! Puff!"

Han Fei casually raised his foot and appeared at the next Purification Star. Along the way, all the ominous creatures above the Corruption level were pierced through.

Swish, Swish ~

After only a few steps, Han Fei disappeared from Chen Ci's eyes. Chen Ci was about to say that he had forgotten the energy crystals, but then he smiled self-deprecatingly. He was a Great Monarch! Why would he care about these trivial things?

Guardian City.

When Han Fei set foot here again, he found that there were nearly one-third fewer strong masters in the city than when he came.

"You came again?"

The source of the sound was a spatial rift above the Guardian City.

Han Fei scanned around with his perception and saw the god he had met before.

"Greetings, Senior."

The god said indifferently, "I haven't seen you for only three hundred years. You seem to have become much stronger."

Han Fei said, "I happened to get some opportunities. Senior, there seem to be fewer people in Guardian City."

"It's not that there are fewer people, but that there are more and more ominous creatures coming from the Star Sea Broken Cliff. If you come to clear the rankings now, it might not be the right time. Now, there have been several divine battles over there."

Han Fei cupped his hands. "Thank you for your reminder, Senior, but I still want to try."

The god hesitated for a moment and then nodded slightly. "Fine, go ahead! However, if you can't do it this time, come back in three hundred years! If you come, there will definitely be a divine war. At this moment, the war in the Sea of Stars is intensifying. You have to take the overall situation into consideration first and clear the rankings second."

Han Fei was briefly stunned and smiled bitterly in his heart. I don't want to! However, I'm the owner of the Demon Purification Pot.

Han Fei knew what this god meant. He could tell that his strength had soared. If he made a move now, it would definitely cause a divine battle. Once the divine battle started, it would be hard to say if it would be his own battle.

Once the gods participated in the battle, it was very likely to cause a greater war. Therefore, it was normal for this god to have some scruples.

However, for him, there was no next time.

His return this time would definitely start a war with the Central Sea Divine Realm. Otherwise, it would take countless years for him to get resources and continue to improve his strength.

It wouldn't be as simple as one or two hundred years to refine the Star Core of his Origin Star, so he didn't have time.

"Thank you, Senior."

[God of Fishing](#)

Chapter 3360: The Ominous' Choice (1)

The front line battlefield of the Guardian Sea was not the Star Sea Broken Cliff, but the end of the Skynet.

Their main combat power was at the Carefree Level or the Immortal Level. There were also a few Great Monarchs guarding.

When Han Fei flew past the Skynet, he found that there were more Carefree-Level cultivators here. He would see one every once in a while. And when he came to the end of the Skynet, he found that almost every Purification Star at the front line had strong masters temporarily guarding it.

Outside the Purification Star, he perceived that there were nearly 800 battlefields where fierce battles were taking place.

These strong masters mainly stayed on the purification stars in the Skynet to kill ominous creatures.

It was called sniping because although there were many ominous creatures, they didn't have high intelligence. Their combat skills were generally weaker than the strong masters of the myriad races of the same realm.

Therefore, the front line battlefield filtered the ominous creatures over and over again through layers of filtering. They would try their best to kill any ominous creatures above the corruption level on the spot. If they really didn't have the time to kill them, they would let them go and leave them to their comrades in the rear.

Han Fei had killed more than 30,000 ominous creatures of various levels along the way, but they were all not very strong.

Han Fei had planned to skip the front line battlefield and go straight to the Star Sea Broken Cliff, but to his surprise, Luo Xiaobai and the other three were on the battlefield.

At this moment, Le Renkuang had just swallowed a terrifying-level ominous creature and muttered, "Are these ominous creatures out of their minds? They have been attacking for nearly a hundred years. Why are there still so many of them? Where did they get so many people?"

Zhang Xuanyu thrust his spear and pierced through a corruption-level creature. The spear light dazzled and shattered it. He also complained, "Then go ask! I heard that the same thing happened on many other battlefields in the Sea of Stars."

Xia Xiaochan stood on the head of the Giant Arowana. Every time the Giant Arowana roared, the ominous creatures nearby would stop for a moment, and some of the weaker ones would be directly shattered.

She said, "If it's really so easy to deal with, so many divine powerhouses wouldn't have died in the past. I think this is just the beginning."

Zhang Xuanyu rolled his eyes. "And this is just the beginning?"

Luo Xiaobai was also standing on the back of the Giant Arowana, but she didn't attack. She seemed to be recovering from some injuries.

She said, "Xiaochan is right. It had been a thousand years, so this is just the beginning of the ominous' counterattack. I even think that the ominous creatures are just consuming the basic combat power of the strong masters of the myriad races. So far, the Guardian Sea has lost 173 Monarchs, and more than

8,000 Sky Openers have died on the dam. And this is just one of our battlefields. It's said that there are hundreds of ominous battlefields in the Sea of Stars..."

"There are still 1,080 battlefields left."

When Han Fei's voice sounded, the four of them were stunned. Xia Xiaochan asked in joy and surprise, "When did you come back?"

Han Fei said, "I just came back. I had wanted to clear the rankings of the Primordial Tower, but I didn't expect to meet you as soon as I came."

Luo Xiaobai said, "This is not surprising. In the seven trials of the Primordial Tower, except for the Guardian Sea and the mysterious Primordial Mystic Trial, 60% of the people in the other five trials have come to the ominous battlefield."

Zhang Xuanyu casually nailed three pollution-level ominous creatures to death with his spear and said at the same time, "My challenge in the Golden City has been stopped. It's said that everyone has to serve for three hundred years."

Han Fei was puzzled. "Whose order?"

Le Renkuang said, "The Bandit God said it in person in the Ferocious God Valley."

Han Fei thought to himself, Isn't the ominous counterattack just beginning? Why is there such a big battle?

Luo Xiaobai seemed to know what Han Fei was thinking. "It's impossible for the ominous creatures to maintain this level of impact all the time. After all, in terms of efficiency, they need to spend thousands of ominous creatures to hurt a strong master of the myriad races. If there are really 1,080 battlefields in the Sea of Stars as you said, then the ominous has to mobilize too many people. Therefore, I think this level of counterattack is more like a test. The ominous is testing the current strength of the myriad races and consuming a batch of their vital strength."

Han Fei frowned. "The Time Temple still hasn't taken action?"

Xia Xiaochan said, "Of course they did. After all, the number of people in the Guardian Sea is limited. The Time Temple took action a hundred years ago. Now they're at the front and you need to cross a long distance to see them. It's precisely because they're at the front that the battle here can still go on. But we can't count on the Time Temple to resist the ominous alone, so it's normal to have casualties."

As she spoke, Xia Xiaochan suddenly said, "Zhang Xuanyu!"

On Zhang Xuanyu's side, a wave of as many as a hundred corruption-level ominous creatures rushed over.

Zhang Xuanyu didn't care. Instead, he held his spear like a pillar and turned it. A spear tide pounced at the group of corruption-level cultivators.

While attacking, Zhang Xuanyu asked curiously, "Why are there suddenly so many corruption-level ominous creatures ahead?"

Suddenly, Luo Xiaobai said, "Be careful of traps."

As soon as Luo Xiaobai said so, the hundreds of corruption-level ominous creatures instantly fused into one, and their strength instantly soared to the world-ending level.

In the blink of an eye, Zhang Xuanyu changed his combat techniques and poured half of his Qi and blood into the spear. It seemed to have triggered the ultra-quality Nature Spiritual Treasure in his hand, and the spear stabbed out more than 300 layers of void waves.