

## G O F 3391

### [God of Fishing](#)

#### Chapter 3391: Speech in the Human World (4)

In the Free City, Han Fei met Han Xuan and Hong Yue first.

Han Xuan asked, "Was the battle difficult to fight?"

Han Fei said, "At least, the most difficult part has been over. Uncle Xuan, your strength is improving a little slowly!"

The corner of Han Xuan's mouth twitched. "Slow? I have to cultivate while managing the human race. I'll be thanking the heavens if I can prove Dao. Look at Hong Yue. He's so busy that he's barely advanced to the perfected Star Transformation Realm. Most of the time, resources are placed there. But do you think he has time to cultivate?"

Hong Yue smiled awkwardly. "My cultivation speed is already very fast. I can use resources as I please. How can it not be fast? Think about it, it took me 70,000 to 80,000 years to pass the Sea Establishment Realm. Compared to that time, my current speed has been many times faster."

Han Fei chuckled and said, "A perfected Star Transformation Realm cultivator is nothing. When I stabilize the status of the human race in the Sea Realm, I'll try to speed up your cultivation by ten times or a hundred times."

Han Xuan narrowed his eyes slightly. He didn't think what Han Fei said was a joke, but he didn't say anything.

He knew that although the rise of the human race was already very fast, it was still relatively slow.

Han Xuan hesitated for a moment and said, "Fei'er, if you can stabilize the status of the human race in the Sea Realm, then... abdicate!"

Hearing this, Hong Yue was slightly unhappy, but then he thought of something and secretly sighed.

Han Fei smiled and said, "I have the same idea. But let me conquer the Central Sea Divine Realm first."

...

After chatting with Han Xuan and the others, Han Fei came to the Thug Academy.

Although the current human race was all under his control, he only had a sense of belonging towards the Thug Academy.

When Han Fei came to the back mountain of the Thug Academy, there was a broken table, two or three dishes, a pot of fine wine, and three small stools. Old Bai and Old Jiang were already drinking.

The third seat was naturally left for Han Fei.

"Hey! Presidents, why didn't you wait for me?"

Old Jiang glanced at Han Fei. "If we hadn't waited for you, the dishes would have been eaten up."

Han Fei teased, "Old man, you don't seem to want to improve now! You just cook and drink here every day. I should call Le Renkuang back to stay with you."

"Okay! The little fatty is lazy and likes this lifestyle. He can't wait."

Old Bai interjected, "Okay, what are you talking about? Han Fei, where is Yiyi?"

"Sleeping."

In the next moment, Xia Xiaochan appeared, summoned a stool, and sat down. "She watched the divine battle and needs to digest it."

Old Bai was stunned. "What realm is Yiyi in? How can she watch the battle of gods?"

Han Fei said, "One or two scenes are fine. Thank you for taking care of her over the years."

"Bah!"

Old Jiang spat out a mouthful of wine. "You've been out for hundreds of years, and you don't even know how to speak? Who did you learn from to be so pretentious?"

"Hahaha!"

Han Fei laughed. "Okay! It seems that you like to be a babysitter. I'll ask Kuangkuang to bring another baby back for you."

Old Bai raised his eyebrows. "Oh? Someone has fallen for the little fatty?"

Xia Xiaochan chuckled. "President, Kuangkuang will be sad to hear that. He's already at the peak of the Immortal Level. He can become a Great Monarch with a thought. Why doesn't anyone like him?"

"The peak of the Immortal Level!"

Old Bai said leisurely, "Then ask him to bring a little fatty back next time he comes back."

After chatting for a while, Han Fei said solemnly, "President, when I find a new place for the human race to settle down, can the Thug Academy be expanded? Recruit more teachers and students."

Old Bai asked, "How many times has it been expanded? Still expanding?"

Han Fei nodded. "Expand! It has to be expanded! President, would you believe me if I said that among the people born in the past three hundred years, there are very likely to be many seedlings with the potential to become gods?"

Buzz!

Old Bai and Old Jiang looked at each other and were immediately refreshed. They asked quickly, "Really?"

Old Bai immediately got up and pulled Han Fei to the dining table.

"Hey! President, I haven't finished eating yet."

"Eat? What haven't you eaten? Come on, don't you have the navigator? Point out those seedlings who can become gods to me first."

Han Fei: "..."

Rumble!

At this moment, the sky suddenly rumbled again, and the rain of blood became heavier.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Old Bai was stunned. "This... is still for the one who just died? Why is the bell still ringing?"

Han Fei shook his head slightly. "No, this is another one. President, it's about time. I have to go..."

### God of Fishing

#### **Chapter 3392: Battle in the West Wilderness Begins (1)**

Han Fei couldn't stay in the Infinite Mining Area for long. At this moment, while Old Fierce was holding back the Sea Quelling God, Han Fei needed to return quickly, not giving the Central Sea Divine Realm any time to catch a breath.

After quickly stuffing the ten cities and hundreds of billions of humans into his Origin Star, Han Fei summoned the Distanceless Gate without any hesitation.

Although there were definitely still many humans training, cultivating in seclusion, exploring, and so on in the Infinite Mining Area, Han Fei didn't have the time to wait.

Besides, as he said, as long as he won, he would come back sooner or later.

Swish ~

When Han Fei and Qiu Wanren appeared in the Ferocious God Valley, they glanced around and found that on the sea of sand tens of millions of kilometers away from the Ferocious God Valley, a figure in a straw hat, holding a long bamboo pole, was standing on a bamboo raft.

Holding a bamboo pole, the man looked at the Ferocious God Valley like a statue.

"God Slaying-Level?"

Qiu Wanren immediately judged the other party's strength and said in surprise, "This person is not an ally, right? Why is he standing here?"

Han Fei said, "How would I know?"

In the next moment, the Bandit God's voice rang in their ears. "Of course they're here to watch over me. It seems that our Ferocious God Valley is the most loyal. We've sent all our gods to the Sea of Stars. Two God Slaying-level powerhouses from the Central Sea Divine Realm have already died, but there are still more. How many of them are hidden?"

Han Fei turned his head and saw that the Bandit God was holding a piece of barbecue in his hand, chewing it, and looking at the one outside the Ferocious God Valley.

As if sensing Han Fei's gaze, he shrugged and said, "Oh! I saw that the little fatty was eating this happily in a tavern, so I took two skewers."

Qiu Wanren looked at the Bandit God up and down. "Are you the Bandit God?"

The Bandit God smiled casually. "Yes, nice to meet you."

Han Fei asked, "So, the Central Sea Divine Realm is forcing you to stay in the Ferocious God Valley, right?"

The Bandit God sighed. "Obviously. Now all I can do is to help you restrain a God Slaying-level powerhouse."

Han Fei frowned slightly. "Thank you."

Another moment later.

"Waiting for Someone" tavern.

The return of Han Fei and Qiu Wanren immediately attracted Zhang Xuanyu and the others to come forward.

Zhang Xuanyu exclaimed, "You killed two?!"

Chu Hao asked, "How did you do it?"

Yue Lingke, Luo Xiaobai, and the others immediately looked at Qiu Wanren. Han Fei's strength shouldn't be enough to kill a god-slaying level powerhouse. So, could it be this person?

Qiu Wanren glanced around and paused on Yue Lingke. "Um, this little girl is not bad. When your bloodline recovers, you should probably be able to enter the God Slaying level."

As he spoke, Qiu Wanren looked at Chu Hao and shook his head slightly. "Your previous injuries are too serious and have affected your foundation. Although you've recovered, you've consumed too much of your potential. It's not difficult for you to become a god. But if you want to enter the God Slaying level, I'm afraid it will be difficult without great luck."

Then Qiu Wanren glanced at Le Renkuang and the other two. At first, he didn't care, but when his gaze stopped on Luo Xiaobai, he suddenly frowned slightly. "A hybrid of an ancient demon plant and an ancient human? Little girl, this path is not easy to walk. You have to find a way to maintain your humanity."

Luo Xiaobai also frowned slightly. This was already the second person who had said that to her. She couldn't help but ask, "Senior, may I ask how to maintain my humanity?"

Qiu Wanren shook his head. "That's hard to say. However, as long as you can keep your seven emotions and six desires, even if you get lost, it's possible for you to regain consciousness. By the way... I suggest you major in Extreme Dao Soul Refining... Wait, are you willing to be my disciple?"

Han Fei couldn't help but look at Qiu Wanren in surprise, thinking that Luo Xiaobai's potential didn't seem to be bad! When Fifth Senior Brother first saw her, he also wanted to take her as his disciple. He didn't expect Qiu Wanren's reaction to be the same as Fifth Senior Brother's.

Le Renkuang and Zhang Xuanyu were also dumbfounded. So casual?

Han Fei hurriedly said, "Well, let me introduce to you. This is Senior Qiu Wanren, the ancestor of the divine descendants. He's an ancient powerhouse who has lived since the Primordial Era. His attainments in the soul have already surpassed the Extreme Dao Soul Refining and established his own path of super soul cultivation..."

Qiu Wanren felt a little smug after hearing Han Fei's words. He couldn't say this himself, but Han Fei had said these words for him.

Luo Xiaobai paused for a few seconds and said calmly, "Senior, the top priority should be the impending crisis of the divine descendants. Two God Slaying-level powerhouses of the East Sea Divine Realm have died. Now, another one has appeared outside the Ferocious God Valley, which has proven that the heritage of the Central Sea Divine Realm has exceeded the limits of the previous investigation of the divine descendants."

Han Fei said, "A Sea Quelling God has appeared in the East Sea Divine Realm."

"Huh?"

Everyone looked at Han Fei. Chu Hao asked in surprise, "Then how did you come back?"

Luo Xiaobai asked, "Did you use the void mark?"

Han Fei shook his head. "No, but there are people restraining the Sea Quelling God. I came back just to take this opportunity to immediately restore the bloodline of the divine descendants."

Le Renkuang said, "Now? Even I know that something is wrong. Can't you tell? Two God Slaying-level powerhouses have died, but the one outside the Ferocious God Valley is still standing there."

Zhang Xuanyu echoed, "Have you picked up Yiyi and the human race?"

Han Fei nodded. "Yes. At least the human race is safe for now."

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#### **Chapter 3393: Battle in the West Wilderness Begins (2)**

Luo Xiaobai said, "We can only see what plans the Central Sea Divine Realm has when we go to the Primordial Divine Race. They must still have some trump cards that we can't guess. At least, I really can't think of any way for them to resist the void mark."

Han Fei sneered. "I have the same idea. I'd like to see what other means the Central Sea Divine Realm has, and I'd like to see who is behind all this. Sister-in-law... lead the way!"

Yue Lingke was refreshed. It was up to now whether the divine descendants could recover their bloodline.

"Follow me."

...

Another moment later.

In the Dead Soul Gobi, Han Fei, Yue Lingke, Chu Hao, and Qiu Wanren were teleported here from the Primordial Tower.

As for Luo Xiaobai and the others, they naturally entered Han Fei's Origin Star.

If they guessed right, the following battles should be above the level of gods. Even Yue Lingke and Chu Hao probably couldn't intervene.

The death of two God Slaying-level powerhouses had already indicated that the war between the Central Sea Divine Realm and Han Fei and the divine descendants had begun. Old Fierce had already entered the battle in advance, so Han Fei certainly couldn't waste any time.

However, as soon as Han Fei and the others appeared in the Dead Soul Gobi, Qiu Wanren looked sideways at the sea of sand and sneered. "Get lost!"

Above the West Wilderness, it had long been controlled by the strong masters of the Central Sea Divine Realm, but with Qiu Wanren's soul power, few people below the Sea Quelling God Realm could avoid his perception.

Han Fei said, "It doesn't matter. If they want to see it, let them."

Then, Han Fei followed Qiu Wanren's gaze. "Haven't you always wanted to know where the divine descendants are? If you want to know, come!"

Yue Lingke sighed in her heart. At this point, she knew that it was meaningless to hide. Now, whether Han Fei could resist it or not, this day was the only chance for the divine descendants to restore their bloodline. The previous schemes and tricks were all meaningless. All that was left was to fight head-on.

Yue Lingke led Han Fei and the others in many circles in the Dead Soul Gobi, perfectly avoiding all the dangers in the Dead Soul Gobi.

It was not that they were afraid of danger, but that Yue Lingke's path had a deeper meaning.

Along the way, she secretly turned on seven mystic mechanisms.

When they activated the seventh mystic mechanism, the Death Spiral appeared in midair.

"Oh! The Seven Star Traceless Array. It turns out that the divine descendants are all in the world within a world. No wonder there is nowhere to find these people."

"A world within a world?"

Seeing Han Fei confused, Qiu Wanren explained, "This technique was created by a dominator in the Primordial Era. The purpose is to leave the last pure land for the myriad races once they are defeated. The world within a world is a small world covered by seven other small worlds. Only when all seven worlds are opened can one enter it. Without proper methods, even a dominator can't find the way."

Yue Lingke said, "Ancestor, you have good eyesight."

Qiu Wanren sneered. "This is nothing. The real world within a world wasn't created successfully. This is because the real world within a world didn't open a world in the Sea of Stars, but in an unknown place, so the dominator didn't succeed. In the end, he could only open a world within a world in the Sea of

Stars. But if the Sea of Stars is conquered, the world within a world will also be destroyed, so this method was abandoned."

Han Fei understood. But even so, this technique was powerful enough. It was equivalent to establishing an Origin Ground.

Everyone entered the Death Spiral. This time, Han Fei didn't feel any threat. The Death Spiral seemed to have become a teleportation array.

"Uninhabited Forbidden Area?"

They appeared again, and Han Fei discovered that they had appeared in the Uninhabited Forbidden Area.

Yue Lingke said, "This is the Uninhabited Forbidden Area and not the Uninhabited Forbidden Area. This is the reverse world of the Uninhabited Forbidden Area."

At this moment, the Death Spiral appeared again. This time, seven of them appeared at once.

Yue Lingke said, "The world only knows that the Death Spiral appears randomly in the West Wilderness. In fact, they don't know that every time it appears, it's different."

Yue Lingke teleported the seven death spirals into the void. After rearranging them, the seven death spirals shot out a black halo at the same time and combined to form a large teleportation array.

After they entered the teleportation array, the world suddenly opened up, and an ancient aura wafted over.

Han Fei asked in surprise, "Is this... another primordial ancient land?"

Yue Lingke said, "That's right. The West Wilderness is not as big as we see. That's just a part of the ancient primordial land. This is another part, but not so big."

Swish! Swish! Swish!

As soon as Yue Lingke said so, three people flew over.

"Master! You're back?"

These three people were all gods. They probably didn't have divine bloodline, but the disciples of divine descendants. However, these three people all called Yue Lingke their master. Han Fei couldn't help but silently exclaim. As expected of someone who almost entered the Void Temple. She had nurtured three gods alone.

Then, the three of them looked at Han Fei. "Greetings, Human Emperor."

Han Fei was stunned. "Do you know me?"

One of them smiled. "Of course. Human Emperor has spared no effort to help the Primordial Divine Race. We dare not forget your kindness. If we can survive today, if you need us in the future, we will do anything for you."

Yue Lingke said, "Let's go! We came openly. The world within a world can't be hidden for long."

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### **Chapter 3394: Battle in the West Wilderness Begins (3)**

Although Han Fei and the others had blatantly entered the world within a world, this didn't mean that the people of the Central Sea Divine Realm would stupidly follow them in. What if there was an ambush here? Wouldn't they be walking into a trap?

Therefore, the people of the Central Sea Divine Realm would probably send people to test it out, or even break through the seven small worlds until the world within a world was exposed. Besides, this time wouldn't be short. It would be completed soon.

"Only less than half a light-year?"

Qiu Wanren heaved a long sigh. "After the Primordial Era, you've just been living in this tiny place?"

Yue Lingke said, "Ancestor, this place has been used three times in the Age of Gods. We won't come in unless we have to. 100,000 years ago, if we didn't come in, we would have been all slaughtered. Therefore, we haven't always lived here but only stayed here for 100,000 years."

"Humph! I'd like to see what will come later."

After a while, when Han Fei followed Yue Lingke and the others to the center of this place, he finally saw a huge city piled up like an iron lump.

It looked like an iron lump because this city had a total of 33 barriers protecting the city, and the 34th were still being built. Obviously, the divine descendants who were lying low here weren't just idle. They were constantly on guard against anyone finding this place, and these barriers were their last resistance.

At this moment, nearly a thousand people were already waiting outside the city. Except for the three gods, these people were all peak-level Great Monarchs.

"Oh!"

Han Fei's heart trembled. As expected of divine descendants, there were more than a thousand peak-level Great Monarchs. This meant that there might be tens of thousands of Great Monarchs among the divine descendants. Otherwise, why would there be more than a thousand peak-level Great Monarchs?

Unfortunately, no matter how many peak-level Great Monarchs there were, they were only Great Monarchs. If they were really found by the Central Sea Divine Realm, they would only be crushed.

"We welcome you, Human Emperor. Thank you for helping our divine descendants at all costs."

Han Fei cupped his hands. "You're welcome. The Central Sea Divine Realm is also the enemy of our human race. We are natural allies. Besides, it's hard to say if I can help you today. Soon, the people from the Central Sea Divine Realm will come. If you really want to thank me, thank me when you survive!"

Among the divine descendants, an old woman bowed. "We're very grateful as long as you came. Our divine descendants know the price you paid. As for today's battle, Ah Ke has already told us. What will come will come in the end. We can't escape."

Then, the old woman looked at Qiu Wanren and asked in confusion, "Who is this?"



Yue Lingke said, "Granny Meng, this is our ancestor, Patriarch Qiu from the Primordial Era. Patriarch Qiu is a God Slaying-level powerhouse. He's here to help us recover our bloodline."

"Ancestor?"

Hearing this, Granny Meng couldn't help but tremble slightly. She looked at Qiu Wanren with a rare trace of tears.

The other Great Monarchs also looked at Qiu Wanren in shock and joy.

Qiu Wanren's face was solemn, and his cheeks couldn't help but tremble a few times. In the end, he sighed deeply. "It must be hard for you."

Boom ~

Suddenly, the void trembled, and everyone came back to their senses.

Han Fei's expression changed slightly, and he immediately said, "Everyone, now is not the time to acknowledge your ancestor. There's no time to lose. Let's enter the array first."

Everyone was also shocked. They didn't expect the people from the Central Sea Divine Realm to come so quickly.

When Han Fei stepped into the 33-layer City-Protecting Array and scanned it with his perception, he found that the number of divine descendants was less than 8 million.

Compared to the human race, it was not even a fraction. This number was at most the number of people in a small force in the Sea Realm.

However, among these eight million people, the weakest was already in the Sea Establishment Realm, and there weren't many of them. They were mainly in the Sky Opening Realm, to be precise, the Perfected Star Transformation Realm.

This meant that the divine descendants lacked resources. Otherwise, they wouldn't be stuck at the Perfected Star Transformation Realm.

As for the Monarchs, they had already gathered together, numbering as many as 100,000.

Han Fei couldn't help but sigh. If they hadn't been swept by the Central Sea Divine Realm 100,000 years ago, what would it be like when the divine descendants were at their peak?

Knock, knock, knock!

The void was impacted. Obviously, the Seven Star Traceless Array couldn't resist it for long.

Qiu Wanren said, "Han Fei, no matter what, block them for half a day."

Han Fei nodded. "Okay."

In the next moment, Qiu Wanren didn't need Granny Meng to speak. He immediately shouted, "I am one of the ancestors of the Divine Descendants. My name is Qiu Wanren. Now, everyone from the Divine Descendants, sit cross-legged. I'll recite a true technique. Circulate the energy in your body to help me remove the bloodline seal of the Divine Descendants."

"Our ancestor?"

"Are our ancestors still alive?"

"Hurry up and sit cross-legged. Don't waste time!"

Obviously, everyone in the divine race knew that it was time for them to recover their bloodline. They had been waiting for this day for too long. Qiu Wanren was like their lifesaver. Therefore, whether Qiu Wanren was someone they knew or not, at this moment, everyone was sitting cross-legged.

Granny Meng, Yue Lingke, Chu Hao, and the others all sat cross-legged.

With a thought from Han Fei, Xia Xiaochan appeared.

"Girl, do the same as them. By the way, since you're also a divine descendant, are the Merman Royal Family divine descendants too?"

Xia Xiaochan shook her head. "Only my mother, Chun Huangdian, and a few other members of the Merman Royal Family are. They are in my Origin Star. I'll call them out."

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#### **Chapter 3395: Battle in the West Wilderness Begins (4)**

"Um!"

When Xia Hongzhu, Chun Huangdian, and the others appeared, there were 17 of them in total. When they saw the sky full of Monarchs, they couldn't help but feel shocked. Their feelings were indescribable.

In particular, when Xia Hongzhu and Chun Huangdian saw Han Fei, they felt even more complicated.

In the past, they didn't think highly of Xia Xiaochan's marriage. They were once proud of their divine bloodline.

But now, Han Fei had become an existence beyond their reach.

Boom ~

Qiu Wanren shouted, "Everyone, prepare to activate your cultivation techniques. Spirit attracts the sky, the soul returns to the sea of consciousness, the marrow trembles, and the Dao bones ring. Seal the Three Burns, the Five Hearts Return to Origin, and gather energy in the Dantian..."

As the eight million people activated their techniques, in the sky, all kinds of Dao Patterns and laws appeared at the same time, as if they were gathering into a mysterious array.

Han Fei couldn't understand it. Only Qiu Wanren knew it. At this moment, he came to the array, and the six gods behind him lined up.

The divine descendants were recovering their bloodline, but they were not divine descendants, so they would fight with Han Fei.

Boom ~

Han Fei saw cracks appear in the distant void. Immediately, he walked out of the city with his hands behind his back, waiting for the strong masters of the Central Sea Divine Realm to arrive.

He said indifferently, "You may die in this battle. Stay in the city for now! Take a look at these people."

One of the women said, "We were born for this. If we die in battle, in exchange for the complete recovery of the divine descendants, we're willing to die at any time."

Han Fei didn't speak but quietly counted the number of times the sky shook.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

When the roar resounded 32 more times, finally, a figure appeared in Han Fei's vision.

Han Fei took out a stone tablet with a flip of his hand. As he activated his spiritual power, a pagoda suddenly fell from the sky and landed beside Han Fei in an instant.

Buzz!

In front of the many City-Protecting Arrays, a yellow curtain appeared, like a huge cover, instantly enveloping the entire city.

The Primordial Tower said, "You're very powerful! You actually killed two God Slaying-level powerhouses in a row."

Han Fei smiled casually. "Just with external help."

The appearance of the Primordial Tower relieved Han Fei. At this moment, even with him, they could only be considered seven gods, definitely not comparable to the Central Sea Divine Realm. Now it depended on how the Central Sea Divine Realm played their cards.

Swish, Swish ~

Three figures appeared outside the defensive barrier formed by the Primordial Tower in the blink of an eye.

"Three God Slaying-level powerhouses."

Han Fei's heart sank. Sure enough, the intelligence of the divine descendants was almost useless. In addition to the two dead God Slaying-level powerhouses and the one who restrained the Bandit God outside the Ferocious God Valley, there were actually three God Slaying-level powerhouses here. It could be seen how many strong masters were hidden in the Central Sea Divine Realm.

Among these three people, there were two men and a woman. One of them was wearing a yellow robe and had an extraordinary temperament. The woman was wearing a red dress with a light gauze covering her body, and a full moon halo appeared behind her. The other man was clearly a strong master of the Ancient Demon Race. He was half human and half beast, but he didn't have the beauty of Old Fierce and the divine son. Instead, he only looked ferocious.

When the three of them arrived, another 18 gods arrived one after another and stood behind the three god-slaying level powerhouses. In terms of the number of gods, the divine descendants couldn't compare to them at all.

To Han Fei's surprise, in addition to the eighteen gods, there was another person who was only a peak-level Great Monarch. Han Fei was very familiar with this person. It was Jiang Buyi.

Jiang Buyi chuckled. "Han Fei, like I said, give me the Demon Purification Pot, and my race will no longer participate in this battle."

Han Fei sneered. "Do you think I'm stupid? You want the Demon Purification Pot? Heh, if I find out that your Jiang family is behind this matter, I will flatten the Jiang family. This can be considered purifying the human race."

Jiang Buyi sighed slightly. "It seems that we can't reach an agreement."

With a flip of Han Fei's hand, a golden chair appeared behind him. He sat down, a cup of juice appeared in his hand, and he began to slurp.

He said leisurely, "Break the protection of the Primordial Tower first. Of course, if you choose to retreat now, you might be able to live happily in the Central Sea Divine Realm for a few years."

Behind Han Fei, the six gods were already very nervous and ready to die. But Han Fei crossed his legs and drank his drink, giving a strange sense of absurdity.

The God Slaying-level powerhouse of the Ancient Demon Race flipped his hand and took out a circular pancake-like plate. As the plate rose, there was a rumbling drum sound.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

It was the sound of drums colliding with the barrier of the Primordial Tower.

With just one blow, the land nearly tens of millions of kilometers outside the City of Divine Descendants raised billowing smoke and dust, and the ground trembled. Some mountains and gravel were all crushed.

"A Supreme Nature Treasure."

Behind Han Fei, a god was shocked. Although they didn't know this Supreme Nature Treasure, it was definitely a Supreme Nature Treasure to be able to shake the Primordial Tower.

The Primordial Tower said, "This guy's name is the Creation Void Spiritual Drum. He has a total of 15 killing sounds and has thousands of killing techniques. He's indeed on the same level as me. If we were outside the West Wilderness, we could only be evenly matched. However, in the West Wilderness, it's impossible for him to penetrate my protection."

"Slurp ~ Ah!"

Han Fei smiled. "Got it, but this treasure is not bad. It's a pity that it's in the Ancient Demon Race."

Han Fei then said to the Creation Void Spiritual Drum, "Little Drum, I'll give you a chance. If you submit to me, I'll take you to conquer the Sea of Stars. Or, if I eliminate the Ancient Demon Race one day, you can only become my servant."

"What a braggart."

The God Slaying-level powerhouse of the Ancient Demon Race shouted coldly, "Human Emperor, you can't even protect yourself today. I advise you to abandon the divine descendants. We may spare your life."

"Slurp ~ Ah!"

Han Fei smiled in disdain. "Why? You only have this Supreme Nature Treasure?"

Han Fei was certain that these people were waiting for the moment when the divine descendant completely recovered his bloodline. Only at that moment would their attack be more meaningful.

Seeing that the three people on the opposite side didn't attack again, Han Fei smiled. "Since you don't attack, it's my turn. As the saying goes, it's impolite not to pay back. Take it."

Then, Han Fei turned around and asked casually, "Where is the thing I want?"

The Slaughter God of the Southern Dipper took out seven large bones and said, "100,000 years ago, the Central Sea Divine Realm swept across the divine race and a divine war broke out. As many as 13 gods of the Primordial Divine Race died, but only seven have their bones left."

Han Fei nodded slightly. "That's enough."

In the next moment, the power of time surged around Han Fei. On the seven bones, the power of time intertwined continuously and finally turned into gods. Among them, there were only three humanoids and four giant beast creatures.

Seeing this, the six people behind Han Fei couldn't help but be a little absent-minded. These were their former compatriots and companions. Now that they saw them again, they couldn't help but feel sentimental.

Unfortunately, at this moment, the seven gods were not conscious.

On the opposite side, the three god-slaying level powerhouses also frowned. What did he mean by using the Time Resurrection Technique at this time? Did Han Fei want to start a war directly?

Han Fei roared, "Old Distanceless."

Buzz!

The Distanceless Gate ignored all obstacles and appeared beside Han Fei. Han Fei said, "Open the door to the Ancient Demon Race."

Buzz!

The God Slaying-level Ancient Demon seemed to realize something and immediately roared, "How dare you?"

The God Slaying-level goddess roared, "Distanceless Gate, how dare you break the rules set in the primordial era and secretly help others?"

Unfortunately, the Distanceless Gate ignored them.

"Slurp~ Ah~"

Han Fei said leisurely, "Old Distanceless, we all need to change. You've been following the rules for too long, but look, these strong masters are hiding in the Sea Realm with Supreme Nature Treasures. Think about it, if they go to the battlefield to kill the enemy, how many ominous creatures will they kill?"

Buzz!

The door opened, and the Distanceless Gate firmly chose Han Fei this time.

Han Fei said leisurely, "Go to the Ancient Demon Race and kill them all."

"Hahaha!"

Han Fei laughed out loud. "How dare you play dirty with me? You touched my human race and my family, and then I'll wipe your entire race out. In the Chaotic Era, the human race could unify the six lineages, it's not impossible for us to do it again. But I think it won't be a problem for two of the six lineages to disappear."

### [God of Fishing](#)

#### **Chapter 3396: Bet on Life (1)**

Han Fei had never been a good person. Every day, races were extinct and new races were born in the Infinite Ocean.

The Ancient Demon Race was one of the six ancient bloodlines. Logically speaking, he couldn't kill them all. However, under the leadership of these so-called people, most members of the Ancient Demon Race had changed. Even if there were good people, so what? This was a war. Han Fei could kill anyone who wasn't of his race.

The seven resurrected gods entered the Distanceless Gate one after another and would directly appear in the Ancient Demon Race.

Han Fei wasn't sure if there were still people left in the Central Sea Divine Realm. Even if there were, so what? Everyone in the Sea Realm knew that the gods of the Central Sea Divine Realm had launched a large-scale attack. As early as the moment the Ten-Eyed Sky Ghost Squid died, the other four Divine Realms should have already taken action.

Now, the West Wilderness alone had restrained the four god-slayers and 18 gods of the Central Sea Divine Realm. The four Divine Realms could more or less restrain the Central Sea Divine Realm too. Han Fei bet that the Ancient Demon Race didn't have so many gods to deal with these seven resurrected gods.

Even if the Ancient Demon Race could hide gods, how many of them could there be? Without the God Slaying level powerhouses, unless there was another Sea Quelling God hidden, even if they didn't encounter a great disaster this time, they would at least suffer heavy losses.

The God Slaying-level powerhouse of the Ancient Demon Race roared and punched at Han Fei. Behind him, two gods clearly looked angry.

Boom!

The terrifying fist of the God Slaying Level powerhouse smashed into the barrier of the Primordial Tower, only setting off a ripple.

"Slurp~ Ah~"

Han Fei sat on the big chair without moving at all. He just looked at this God Slaying-level ancient demon quietly with a hint of mockery.

Behind Han Fei, the six gods couldn't help but feel amazed. Although their realm was higher than Han Fei's, his Human Emperor aura was abnormally dazzling at this moment. They couldn't help but feel a sense of reverence for him.

Han Fei tapped his fingers on the chair. "Put away your anger! You still don't go back? It seems that your Ancient Demon Race still has some trump cards, so you're confident that you can accept my gift."

Then, Han Fei looked at the woman in red. "I can't tell your identity. You're lucky."

Then, Han Fei looked at the man in the golden robe in the end and smiled faintly. "Chaotic Divine Race, I didn't expect us to meet in such a way. I thought you were extraordinary, but what you showed me was all dirty tricks. I will personally settle scores with your race."

With that, Han Fei took out his fishing pole and cast it into the Time River.

The golden-robed man said calmly, "Human Emperor, do you think there is really no one left in the Central Sea Divine Realm? What makes you think you can sweep across the Central Sea Divine Realm by sending a few unconscious gods over?"

Han Fei chuckled. "Of course I'm not so naive. I'm just thinking about something. I think there's actually no turning back for you, right?"

Han Fei smiled and said, "In a sense, the Central Sea Divine Realm is no longer intimidating. It's more like a war for the Central Sea Divine Realm to control the Sea Realm again than a war against the divine descendants. What I'm curious about is who gave you such courage? Sea Quelling Gods?"

The golden-robed man's voice was majestic and resounding. "You all think that the Central Sea Divine Realm has decayed, but you don't know that in this long time, only the Central Sea Divine Realm has the most strong masters participating in the battle in the Sea of Stars. The four Divine Realms combined can't compare to us. Now if you want to rebel, let me show you how the so-called decaying Central Sea Divine Realm can suppress you."

"B\*llshit."

Han Fei sneered. "If you don't contribute the most, what's the use of you? How dare you say that you contribute the most? You claim to have made great contributions, so you act recklessly without any restraint. You're not decaying but already rotten."

At this moment, Han Fei felt a power of time was broken. One of the seven resurrected gods was gone so quickly. It seemed that the Ancient Demon Race had a deep heritage. They had mobilized a God Slaying level powerhouse and two gods but still had the means to kill gods.

If even the Ancient Demon Race was like this, what about the Chaotic Divine Race? And the Divine Demon Forest? Would they be simple?

Han Fei said, "Aren't you afraid that I'll use the void mark? You have to know that once the void mark is activated, everyone present will die."

However, Han Fei's words were not intimidating at all to the three god-slayers and gods in front of him. Jiang Buyi was casually watching the show with his arms crossed.

"It seems that they really have the power to stop the Void Temple?"

However, only dominators could block the Void Temple. Otherwise, with Senior Brother Undead's terrifying methods, how could they block it?

In fact, even if the other party really had a dominator behind him, he might not be able to resist Senior Brother Undead. Besides, would a dominator-level powerhouse really go against the Void Temple for the sake of the divine descendants?

Although he didn't know why, he would test it and find out the reason. Anyway, these strong masters from the Central Sea Divine Realm had obviously come with enough trump cards.

If he could really use the void mark, then he would at least know who his enemy was. Besides, he believed in the power of the Void Temple and believed that once Senior Brother Undead or Senior Sister Shen Le came, none of these people in front of him could survive.

If he could sweep through so many strong masters from the Central Sea Divine Realm, the void mark this time would be worth it. Otherwise, he really didn't have any other trump cards.

### [God of Fishing](#)

#### **Chapter 3397: Bet on Life (2)**

Buzz!

However, when Han Fei activated the void mark, he discovered that the mark didn't light up at all.

"Slurp~ Ah~"

Han Fei looked at the people opposite him deeply, trying to maintain the arrogance and conceit on his face.

However, he was quickly thinking. Even in the Time River, the void mark was useful. Last time, the void mark was ineffective because it was in the time barrier of the Creation Clock. Once it left the seal range of the Creation Clock, the void mark was useful.

Therefore, the other party must have a Supreme Nature Treasure that could block the void mark.

"Stop pretending. I know you've tried."

In front of Jiang Buyi, a small seal was floating, shining faintly.

"Concealing Divine Seal?"



Han Fei guessed that this was the Concealing Divine Seal that could block the tracking of the Vast Ocean Navigator. However, he seemed to have underestimated its use. Not only could it block a person, but it could also block a world.

At this moment, Han Fei had already felt that three of the seven resurrected gods had already died. The speed of their death was a little too fast. But if their death was caused by a Sea Quelling God, it would be too slow. Therefore, there were still other god-slaying level powerhouses in the Central Sea Divine Realm.

Han Fei sneered. "You'd better keep an eye on this small seal of yours, or it will fall into my hands."

Jiang Buyi smiled faintly. "If you have the ability, you can come and take it."

Ignoring Jiang Buyi, Han Fei raised his hand casually. "Old Distanceless!"

Buzz!

In the next moment, the Distanceless Gate appeared.

Han Fei looked at Jiang Buyi and said, "I thought your Concealing Divine Seal was very powerful. Why didn't you block the Distanceless Gate?"

Words appeared on the Distanceless Gate. "I can go to any place I've been to or any place with an accurate location. Nothing can block me."

Han Fei grinned. "Not bad!"

Then, Han Fei raised his hand. In the next moment, Qiu Wanren's old body was pulled out of time by Han Fei.

Qiu Wanren was also a little stunned. This was a very strange experience. He actually saw his past body with his own eyes. And Qiu Wanren, who had been fished out, was also puzzled. His future body was sitting right in front of him.

The moment he was pulled out, the two Qiu Wanrens were telepathically connected. But they were also puzzled. They were both the future and the past, as well as the present. This was an extremely contradictory way of existence.

Seeing Qiu Wanren, the people outside felt that something was wrong. Although Han Fei's Time Fishing Technique had been exposed in the Miracle Forest, they had never understood what it was, because it was not one of the Six Divine Techniques of Time.

At that time, Han Fei was fishing for the God Slaying Arrow, so they couldn't judge.

However, they didn't expect that this thing could fish a God Slaying-level powerhouse.

Seeing their expressions, Han Fei snorted. The Void Fishing Technique wasn't widely known, because there were only twelve people in the Void Temple, including him. The people who used to study Void Fishing might have been ambushed by the people from the Central Sea Divine Realm before they could deduce this technique to the extreme.

Therefore, this technique had never appeared so far. Only the people in the Void Temple knew it.

As for how this technique became a universal technique of the former human race, Han Fei thought that it was very likely an experiment of those dead senior brothers and sisters.

Now, he would avenge them by using the Time Fishing Technique.

Han Fei looked at them mockingly. "I said I would turn the world upside down. How can I go back on my word? I heard that the Ancient Demon Race is a big clan, so let's see how many God Slaying-level powerhouses you have. Old Distanceless, please go to the Ancient Demon Race again."

"Senior, how many you can kill depends on your ability."

"Heh! Although my realm is not high and I'm not talented enough, don't forget that I just disdain to take some bad paths. Today, I'll let you know the power surpassing Extreme Dao Soul Refining."

Swish ~

Qiu Wanren's old body decisively rushed into the Distanceless Gate. At that moment, what he was thinking was not how to kill, but how fortunate it was that Han Fei was on his side now. Otherwise, if he was caught by the Creation Divine Chain again after this trip, it would be over.

Of course, he also felt that if Han Fei wasn't the master of the Creation Divine Prison, he must have committed more sins than him.

Outside the barrier, the strong master of the Ancient Demon Race was furious. "Han Fei, you're courting death."

Han Fei shrugged. "You're the one who is courting death. You should unite with your clansmen. Later, I'll send you to the Path of Reincarnation to see them one last time."

As soon as Han Fei finished fishing Qiu Wanren, he continued to cast the hook.

His current state was actually not as crazy as it seemed. A God Slaying level powerhouse went to the Central Sea Divine Realm, but the God Slaying level powerhouse of the Ancient Demon Race in front of him was only furious and showed no signs of leaving. Either the Central Sea Divine Realm had more than one God Slaying level powerhouse, or there was a Sea Quelling God in the Central Sea Divine Realm.

Otherwise, was it really so important to extract the bloodline of the divine descendants? So important that they didn't even care about their billions of people?

The God Slaying-level Ancient Demon hammered the barrier of the Primordial Tower a few times and finally calmed down, but his eyes were filled with killing intent. He said fiercely, "Han Fei, I'll let you be smug for a while. It's not like I haven't killed disciples of the Void Temple."

### [God of Fishing](#)

#### **Chapter 3398: Bet on Life (3)**

"Oh?"

Han Fei narrowed his eyes slightly, not because this ancient demon said that he had killed disciples of the Void Temple, but because he was too confident.

Just now, when he used the Time Fishing Technique, it was actually just a test. This was because these people should all know that he could use the Time Fishing Technique many times. Since he could fish Qiu Wanren, he could also fish others.

Besides, several hours ago, Old Fierce appeared. It was impossible for the other party not to know. A Sea Quelling God was restrained and they knew his Time Fishing Technique, but he was still very confident in his own side. This meant that the other party's trump cards were far more than these people.

"Who can give them such absolute confidence? Is there another Sea Quelling God here who hasn't appeared?"

"Huh?"

Suddenly, Han Fei's heart stirred. He was trying to fish Old Fierce when he suddenly perceived that the Time River seemed to be blocked by some power and was cut off.

"Is the Concealing Divine Seal so powerful?"

Han Fei frowned slightly and couldn't help looking at Jiang Buyi.

The latter chuckled. "What a pity. The strongest person here seems to be that old man, right?"

Han Fei finished the juice in one go and took out his big pipe.

"Hiss! Huff~"

He spewed out a mouthful of smoke and leaned against the chair. Holding the big pipe in one hand, Han Fei tapped the chair with the other.

"Time Fishing Technique is useless."

Outside, the Creation Void Spiritual Drum was beating crazily.

The Primordial Tower said, "Aren't you tired? It's useless for you to knock like this. In the West Wilderness, your strength can't shake me."

Seeing the Creation Void Spiritual Drum ignore him, the Primordial Tower said to the Concealing Divine Seal, "Concealing Divine Seal, we used to fight side by side. You're just as useless as before, and now you even had a useless master!"

The Concealing Divine Seal trembled slightly, and Jiang Buyi gently pressed it down. Then, he chuckled. "Primordial Tower, I know you can talk, but I didn't expect you to talk so much. You have to know that Supreme Nature Treasures are not indestructible."

"Threatening me? How dare you little thing threaten me? In the West Wilderness, no one can threaten me."

Han Fei was a little absent-minded at first, but as he listened to the Primordial Tower's nagging, he suddenly realized that something was wrong. If these people wanted to harvest the divine descendants, they had to resolve the Primordial Tower first.

They didn't take action now but were waiting for the divine descendants to recover their bloodlines. But how could they definitely break the barrier of the Primordial Tower when the divine descendants recovered their bloodlines?

Suddenly, Han Fei seemed to understand something.

Although the Primordial Tower was a chatterbox, some truth had actually been hidden in his words.

In the West Wilderness, no one could do anything to the Primordial Tower, but what if it was no longer in the West Wilderness?

"Are they going to attack this small world itself?"

However, this world was naturally small compared to the land of the Sea Realm, but it was still a huge territory that spanned half a light-year. How could they easily shake it?

Han Fei immediately said via voice transmission, "Little tower..."

"Call me Master Tower. I'm already very old. It won't be a loss for you to call me Master Tower."

Han Fei: "..."

"Okay! Master Tower!"

"Um! What's the matter?"

Han Fei asked, "Is there a Supreme Nature Treasure that can move this small world away from the West Wilderness?"

"Of course not... There seems to be. If you hadn't asked, I would have forgotten, but that thing had already shattered! It was shattered by the real ominous in the Primordial Era. I guarded the West Wilderness and personally witnessed that scene."

Han Fei immediately asked, "What is it?"

"Creation Star Compass. He has the ability to seal stars and break domains. In fact, he's a Star Domain of its own. In the past, when he had nothing to do, he liked to collect stars to decorate his Star Domain. Later, a powerful figure tried to put the ominous into his body and succeeded, but he only lasted for three years before he exploded."

Han Fei immediately took out the Vast Ocean Navigator. The people outside didn't know why Han Fei took out the Vast Ocean Navigator.

However, Han Fei tried to ask the Vast Ocean Navigator to point at the Creation Star Compass, but it didn't move at all.

"Am I wrong? That's true. Although there aren't many Supreme Nature Treasures, there should be some in the entire Sea of Stars. Perhaps other Nature Spiritual Treasures have this ability too."

However, the Primordial Tower said, "You can't point it out. Our Supreme Nature Treasures are all transformed from Heaven and Earth, and our level is no worse than the Vast Ocean Navigator."

Therefore, the Vast Ocean Navigator is not qualified to point at us. Do you suspect that the Creation Star Compass has come back to life?"

"Oh?"

He had indeed never pointed at a Supreme Nature Treasure with the Vast Ocean Navigator before, so he didn't know this.

The Primordial Tower asked, "Do you really think they have the Creation Star Compass?"

Han Fei raised his eyebrows. "Is that possible?"

The Primordial Tower said, "I don't know. If that thing really comes back to life, once this world is absorbed away by him, my protection will be meaningless. As you know, my protection is limited to the West Wilderness."

While Han Fei was deep in thought, his heart suddenly stirred. After a while, another resurrected creature died.

"Huh? With Qiu Wanren here, how can he die?"

Rumble!

Rumble!

### [God of Fishing](#)

#### **Chapter 3399: Bet on Life (4)**

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Suddenly, two boundless cracks appeared in the sky in a row, and a rain of blood poured down. The Heavenly Dao Death Knell sounded again.

"Roar!"

Outside, the God Slaying-level powerhouse of the Ancient Demon Race was furious and smashed the barrier again.

"Nine times, two gods."

Han Fei couldn't help but look back at Qiu Wanren, thinking that this old man was quite reliable. With his hatred for the Central Sea Divine Realm, he must have been fighting very hard.

"Puff ~"

At this moment, Qiu Wanren suddenly spewed out a mouthful of essence blood.

Han Fei's face changed slightly. Qiu Wanren's River of Life was almost separated. He immediately extended his hand out of the River of Life and quickly connected Qiu Wanren to his River of Life.

At the same time, after a few seconds, Han Fei felt that the last three resurrected gods had lost the connection to him at the same time.

In the next moment, Qiu Wanren said via voice transmission, "Han Fei, you almost killed me. You didn't say that my old body would affect my present body! I almost died."

Han Fei smiled and said, "It doesn't matter! Senior, I have mastered the Law of Life, and you are right next to me. Even if you really die, I can revive you."

"Lunatic!"

Han Fei asked, "How is it?"

Qiu Wanren calmed down a little with lingering fear and then said, "A god-slaying level and two gods, and then a Sea Quelling God, not the one in the Infinite Mining Area. The moment the Sea Quelling God appeared, I could only unleash a secret method to take away the two gods."

"Not bad, Senior. They were gods. It's rare to have one in hundreds of thousands of years. It's already not bad that you killed two at once."

"Alas, what a pity!"

Qiu Wanren heaved a long sigh. "What a pity. We didn't even destroy half of the Ancient Demon Race. However, as you said, I could kill as I pleased. This time, I destroyed 72 spiritual heritages of the Ancient Demon Race and killed at least 800 million ancient demons. I have to take 80% of the karma."

Han Fei smiled and said, "I won't detain you. Besides, killing one of the six ancient bloodlines will strengthen the luck of the divine descendants and help them rise quickly."

Qiu Wanren snorted. "Because there are only eight million divine descendants left, and their bloodlines are recovering faster than I thought. It will probably take another four hours. Are you okay?"

Han Fei said, "Don't worry. They're waiting for you to recover the divine descendants' bloodline. Even if you ask them to take action now, they might not take action."

Then, Han Fei looked at the God Slaying-level ancient demon outside mockingly and said, "I didn't expect that there would be another Sea Quelling God in the Central Sea Divine Realm. You're really selfless! Sea Quelling Gods are all hiding in the Sea Realm for internal strifes. This time, killing two gods of your Ancient Demon Race and a billion members of your race is just the foreplay. I advise you to kill me when you can. Otherwise, when I go to settle scores with the Central Sea Divine Realm in the future, it will be time for blood to dye the Central Sea red. None of you can escape."

"A\*shole..."

The strong master of the Ancient Demon Race looked at the red-clothed goddess. Although he didn't speak, he seemed to be communicating with her.

However, the golden-robed man said indifferently, "At this point, there's no point in being angry. Fellow Daoist Xiong, calm down."

The red-clothed goddess looked at Han Fei and said coldly, "Human Emperor, do you know what you are doing? You are now a peak-level Great Monarch. Do you know how much negative karma this action will add to you?"

Han Fei chuckled. "Even if there is negative karma, it's my business. What does it have to do with you? It's just destroying a few races. Anyway, if the ominous invades, everyone will die. I might as well send you to hell first."

The red-clothed goddess said, "You will regret it. Have you ever thought that your human race also has clansmen?"

Han Fei sneered. "Haven't you already taken action? If I die, how can you not harvest the human race? Instead of letting you harvest, you might as well die with me. Don't worry. I, Han Fei, am a very reasonable person. Either you kill me today, or I'll kill all of you someday."

The red-clothed goddess snorted coldly. "It's useless to say anything else. I hope you can still laugh later."

Four hours passed.

In the city, an extremely complicated extraordinary array was finally completed with the joint efforts of eight million divine descendants.

Buzz—

The extraordinary array began to slowly spin, and eight million divine descendants' Qi and blood rushed into the array. At this moment, various patterns appeared on the surface of Qiu Wanren's body, forming the array eye of the array with him as the center. Endless Qi and blood spewed out of his body. This guy actually used him as a storage container for the divine descendants' bloodline.

When the two streams of blood and Qi entered the array at the same time, the shadows of gods and demons appeared on the boundless array. This was not the projection of real gods, but a simple manifestation. It was as if tens of thousands of former gods had been witnessed through the mist of history.

"Woo ~ Woo ~"

Countless divine sound seemed to come from ancient times and instantly swept across the world. Han Fei heard continuous cracking sounds from the eight million divine descendants.

It was a sign that the bloodlines of the divine descendants had been restored. And this was just the beginning. A vast star chart appeared above the array, and countless streams of light dispersed from the star chart.

This meant that in the Sea Realm or in many unknown places in the Sea of Stars, there were still divine descendants. And this magical array could actually connect to every corner of the Sea of Stars and restore the bloodline of all divine descendants. It was indeed extraordinary.

### [God of Fishing](#)

#### **Chapter 3400: Bet on Life (5)**

However, at the moment when the countless divine sounds rang.

The red-clothed goddess finally got up. She held a disc in her hand, which seemed to contain a starry sky.

The Primordial Tower immediately took action. "It's really him, the Creation Star Compass. I've never heard that a Supreme Nature Treasure can be resurrected after being broken."

The red-clothed goddess chuckled. "It seems that you've already guessed it?"

Han Fei was still sitting on the big chair, holding his chin, watching this scene quietly. "So? Without the Primordial Tower, do you think you've won?"

The red-clothed goddess said, "To us, the existence of the Primordial Tower is meaningless in the first place. It's just your wishful thinking that with him, you can protect the divine descendants. Now, let me show you the power of the Creation Star Compass."

Swish!

The red-clothed goddess held up the plate, and the latter rose to the sky and suddenly turned into a vast river of stars. Then, the entire small world began to tremble, and the barrier of the Primordial Tower began to tremble and quickly turned incorporeal.

This meant that this small world was leaving the West Wilderness and had even been swallowed by the Creation Star Compass.

The Primordial Tower said, "Han Fei, I'll maintain the barrier for another hundred seconds with my clone body... I've already done my best. Now it's up to... you..."

Before the Primordial Tower finished speaking, there was no sound.

However, in the blink of an eye, the barrier seemed to be strengthened again.

At this moment, a Cube appeared in front of the golden-robed man. He sneered and said, "Block another hundred seconds? Without the original body of the Primordial Tower, this is just an ordinary barrier. Han Fei, do you know why no Sea Quelling God came? Because the God Slaying Demon Puppet is also in the Central Sea Divine Realm."

"God Slaying Demon Puppet?"

Han Fei had never heard of it before, but this thing was clearly a tool. The God Slaying Demon Puppet transformed and a terrifying aura erupted from its body. It was the aura of a Sea Quelling God.

Bang!

As soon as the Demon Puppet appeared, it shook twice and suddenly erupted with shocking power, punching the barrier.

Ka ka ka ~

The barrier left by the Primordial Tower was suddenly full of cracks.

Han Fei put on a cold smile. "I thought you wouldn't take action until the divine descendants completely recovered their bloodline. I didn't expect you to take action in advance. I seem to understand. You're not trying to kill the divine descendants at all, and you're not afraid of them. You... just want the blood of the gods."



The golden-robed man said indifferently, "It's too late to guess it now."

Behind Han Fei, the six gods were horrified. They couldn't resist the power unleashed by the Demon Puppet at all. How could they fight it?

Han Fei, on the other hand, looked solemn. The Time River had been sealed, and he couldn't fish any of Old Fierce, Senior Brother Azure Dragon, or Senior Brother Undead. His combat power was too limited. He couldn't win by fighting head-on.

Boom, Boom, Boom ~

The dual attacks of the Creation Void Spiritual Drum and the God Slaying Demon Puppet were continuous. Almost every time they bombarded, new cracks would appear on the barrier.

As soon as the barrier of the Primordial Tower was broken, the thirty-three defensive barriers of the divine descendants couldn't resist it for long. After all, a Supreme Nature Treasure and a Sea Quelling God-level Demon Puppet were no longer something ordinary barriers could resist.

Jiang Buyi chuckled and said, "Do you still want to fish? You've been trying for four hours. Haven't you realized it yet? I won't give you any chance today. The plan on the East Sea Divine Realm is just a part of our whole plan. It won't affect the overall situation even if it doesn't work out. The Demon Purification Pot has surpassed Supreme Nature Treasures, but it's not an offensive weapon. Therefore, you were already defeated the moment you chose to start a war."

"Kekeke~"

At this moment, Han Fei laughed creepily. "It's indeed a little beyond my expectations, but... since I was born, I've been risking my life in battle. Today, let's bet and see whose life is tougher... Emperor Sparrow, fuse..."

As Han Fei roared, with a sharp chirp, a pair of black wings on Han Fei's back suddenly unfolded.

Han Fei's pupils were dark, and he said word by word, "Disaster! Eye!"