

## G O F 3401

### [God of Fishing](#)

#### Chapter 3401: Epic Chaotic Battle (1)

At this moment, Han Fei was like a black god. He had black pupils, black wings, and was surrounded by black gas, looking very strange.

But it was weird and a little funny, because Han Fei was still holding a fishing pole in his hand. It was as if he had used his ultimate move to fish.

Jiang Buyi frowned slightly. In such a state, was Han Fei still thinking of fishing for someone to help him through the Time River?

But Han Fei's idea was different. The Emperor Sparrow's Eye of Disaster attacked indiscriminately. When the disaster descended on the enemy, it would also descend on him.

In this primeval land, there was no source of disaster at all. It was just a small place. With so many God Slaying-level powerhouses here, they had long seen through this place. If there was something extremely terrifying, they would have discovered it long ago.

Since there was no disaster in this primeval land, the disaster must come from the outside. Since the disaster could come, it could definitely break the seal of the Concealing Divine Seal.

At that time, it would be the time for him to take action. Once the void mark could be used, all these people would die.

Otherwise, with his current strength, he wouldn't be able to kill a God Slaying-level powerhouse even if he used all his strength. Even with the Creation Chessboard, it would be impressive if he could kill a God Slaying-level powerhouse.

However, there were three God Slaying level powerhouses on the opposite side. If one of them was in danger, the others couldn't just watch him be killed. Besides, there was also a Sea Quelling God-level God Slaying Demon Puppet. If he didn't find reinforcements, he wouldn't be able to fight this battle at all.

Therefore, if he succeeded in summoning the disaster, the void mark would definitely be activated. At that time, it would be a one-sided slaughter by the Void Temple.

Buzz—

In the next moment, the entire primordial land began to tremble.

Even the billions of stars in the Creation Star Compass began to tremble slightly, and all laws in the world were rioting.

Han Fei laughed out loud. "Jiang Buyi, since you want to play, let's play big. Let's see if the Concealing Divine Seal is so powerful."

Boom, Boom, Boom ~

At this moment, five seconds had passed since the Primordial Tower disappeared. Under the continuous attacks of the Creation Ethereal Drum and the God Slaying Demon Puppet, the barrier was about to shatter.

Han Fei shouted, "Retreat into the barrier."

The thirty-three barriers of the Divine Descendants certainly couldn't stop the other party, but they could hold them off temporarily.

At this moment, the Eye of Disaster had already erupted, and the disaster was about to come.

Buzz!

The sky had changed from day to night, and this place was trembling more and more violently. In the sky, there seemed to be a film, and Han Fei and the people from the Central Sea Divine Realm seemed to be able to hear the surging sound of waves behind the film.

The red-clothed goddess' expression changed drastically. "Not good. The Creation Star Compass is moving."

The God Slaying-level powerhouse of the Ancient Demon Race shouted, "It doesn't matter if the Creation Star Compass moves, but the Concealing Divine Seal can't be shaken, or we'll all be doomed."

Jiang Buyi frowned. "It's definitely stable within the range of the Concealing Divine Seal. It's impossible for him to break the seal of the Concealing Divine Seal."

The one from the Ancient Demon Race roared, "Is he breaking it? He's using the ominous physique of the Emperor Sparrow to attract disaster. Damn it, this Emperor Sparrow is only a Great Monarch. How can he trigger such an abnormal movement of power?"

The golden-robed man said solemnly, "The disaster doesn't depend on the strength of the Emperor Sparrow. The disaster depends on the comprehensive strength of everyone present. But don't panic. In fact, we had already predicted this, so we only brought the God Slaying Demon Puppet, not the Sea Quelling God. We are only at the God Slaying level. Even if we can cause a disaster, it will at most be at the Sea Quelling God level. It's impossible for it to cause a dominator-level disaster. The God Slaying Demon Puppet should be able to deal with it."

"Roar!"

The Ancient Demon roared, "Okay! In any case, ignore the disaster later. Kill Han Fei as soon as we break the barrier. As long as he dies, all our worries will be resolved. Besides, this is probably the best time for us to kill him."

Crack ~ Bang ~

At this moment, nine seconds after the Primordial Tower left, the barrier he left behind was shattered. After all, when the Primordial Tower was forced to leave, he didn't know of the existence of the God Slaying Demon Puppet.

Rumble!

Boom, Boom, Boom ~

As soon as the barrier of the Primordial Tower was broken, in just one second, the first defensive barrier of the divine descendant was destroyed.

"So weak?"

Han Fei raised his eyebrows. The divine descendants had been working on the barrier for 100,000 years, but they only created such a defensive barrier?

Behind Han Fei, a god said, "This is already the limit of our ability. Most of us are trapped here, so we can get very few resources. After supplying the resources for the growth of our clansmen, there are very few resources that can be used to build barriers. Otherwise, how can we only build 33 barriers in 100,000 years?"

The Southern Dipper god sighed slightly. "Besides, the other party's two Supreme Nature Treasures are equivalent to two Sea Quelling Gods!"

Han Fei asked, "Emperor Sparrow, where is the disaster? Why isn't it here yet?"

The Emperor Sparrow replied speechlessly, "I'm not a disaster. Why did you ask me? Disasters may come fast or slow, but they will come in the end."

Han Fei: "..."

Han Fei couldn't help but look at Qiu Wanren. "How much longer do you need? At the speed of breaking a barrier in one second, the barriers will be broken in another thirty-two seconds."

Qiu Wanren was also very anxious at this moment, but this was the critical moment for him to cast the technique. He said, "A hundred seconds. I still need a hundred seconds. Hold on!"

### **God of Fishing**

#### **Chapter 3402: Epic Chaotic Battle (2)**

The corner of Han Fei's mouth twitched. "Who do you think I am? I'm just a Great Monarch. How can I resist a Sea Quelling God?"

That being said, Han Fei stared at the sky and said in his heart, "Come on! Come on..."

Ten seconds later.

The thirty-three barriers had become twenty-one, and the sky was still trembling.

Han Fei's eyelids were twitching. Behind him, the six gods were also extremely nervous at this moment, their hearts pounding like thunder. Although they were prepared to die, they would rather fight to their heart's content than be killed by two Supreme Nature Treasures and three Sea Quelling Gods before they could fight.

Time passed one second after another. In the blink of an eye, another six seconds had passed. Qiu Wanren couldn't help but shout, "Han Fei, are you fishing for souls? Why are you still holding the fishing pole? Listen to me. I can't stop now, but I can forcibly interrupt the others' casting. Call the Distanceless Gate over and take them away. I left my life's ultimate technique on the second floor of the Creation

Divine Prison. Take my bone and blood away later. When you cultivate my ultimate technique in the future, you can also restore the bloodline of the divine descendants..."

"Wait a little longer!"

Han Fei looked solemn and his voice was decisive.

Seeing that only thirteen of the thirty-three defensive barriers were left after another three seconds, Qiu Wanren immediately said angrily, "What are you waiting for? It's not scary to lose once. As long as there's life, there's hope."

"Pfft!"

At this moment, the red-clothed goddess sneered. "What do you think the Creation Star Compass is? Although the Distanceless Gate can go to any place he has been, he has never been to the Creation Star Compass. You... are no longer in the West Wilderness. At this moment, you are in the Creation Star Compass."

The strong master of the Ancient Demon Race laughed. "Boy, if it weren't for the critical moment when the divine descendants revive, do you think you could have summoned the Distanceless Gate?"

Han Fei's pupils were constricted slightly. He would try summoning the Distanceless Gate to see if he could summon it or not.

Unfortunately, this time, as they said, the Distanceless Gate didn't appear.

Jiang Buyi said indifferently, "Han Fei, you've fought too many times in the Sea Realm. Your means have all been known by us. Otherwise, why did so many of us come to kill you?"

Han Fei didn't say anything. His eyes were still staring at the sky, and on his wrist, the Blade of Hope began to shine faintly.

His trump card was the Blade of Hope.

At this moment, the transparent film in the sky was suddenly shattered by the violent vibration of the Creation Star Compass.

Hualala ~

A seawater with a faint blue light sprinkled down from the sky, and this seawater transformed into a vast blue soul fire in the void.

"Is this the Soul Sea Water?"

The golden-robed man's expression changed drastically as if he had thought of something.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

Fifty-two soul shadows flew out of the blue soul fire in a row.

"The Eternal Race?"

Everyone was shocked. They didn't expect it to be the Eternal Race, and these 52 people were all super powerhouses above the god realm.

Among them, there were as many as seven God Slaying-level powerhouses, and two Sea Quelling Gods had appeared at once.

"It's time."

Han Fei didn't care who came. He immediately activated his fishing hook and broke through the Time River.

The sudden appearance of so many Eternals meant that this place was at least connected to the Soul Sea! As long as it was connected, he could fish.

However, when Han Fei tried to fish Senior Brother Undead again, he encountered the time disconnection again.

"Impossible! Why is it still sealed?"

In the next moment, Jiang Buyi said, "The rules of the Concealing Divine Seal haven't been broken. They didn't just come here. They have already ambushed here."

"They've ambushed here early?"

Han Fei was shocked and couldn't help but look back. "Isn't the world within a world very mysterious? How did these guys come in?"

Swish! Swish!

One of the two Sea Quelling God-level powerhouses of the Eternal Race blocked the Creation Void Spiritual Drum, and the other repelled the God Slaying Demon Puppet.

One of them looked at Han Fei and said, "The world within a world is in the Sea of Stars after all. As long as it's in the Sea of Stars, there are traces to follow. Although there aren't many gods in the lineage of the divine descendants, there are many peak-level Great Monarchs. How can we Eternal Race give up on them? When the bloodline of the divine descendants recovers, we can take down these divine descendants and add thousands or even tens of thousands of gods to the Eternal Race. Isn't that wonderful?"

Although Qiu Wanren was busy casting the technique, when he heard this, he shouted angrily, "In your dreams! Believe it or not, I'll destroy my bloodline!"

The Sea Quelling God who spoke sneered. "Qiu Wanren, don't forget who created our Eternal Race. It's you. Look, can the current Sea Realm still accommodate you? Do you know why the Central Sea Divine Realm mobilized so many powerhouses this time? They want to take away the real blood of all gods, refine the best bloodline in the world, and create a supreme dominator. Do you think that at the end of the Primordial Era, it was really just because the divine descendants made a mistake that their bloodline was sealed? No, it's just that someone didn't want the bloodline of all gods to be stolen... Unfortunately, in the end, the bloodline of all gods is still coveted by others... Look, this is your fate. You have always been proud of being gods. Little do you know that in the eyes of others, you have always been tools, tools... Hahaha..."

Another Sea Quelling God of the Eternal Race also said, "Qiu Wanren, to this day, except for our Eternal Race, no one even remembers your name. To them, you are just a nobody. However, if you can return to our Eternal Race, the entire Eternal Race will acknowledge you as our teacher, and you will only be second to the dominator. We can push the Eternal Race to a new height together, or even be strong enough to match the ominous."

### God of Fishing

#### **Chapter 3403: Epic Chaotic Battle (3)**

"Damn it!"

Han Fei cursed. These Eternals were hiding in this world in the first place. So the location of the divine descendants had long been exposed?

Logically speaking, the Eternal Race's original idea should be to hide in a Soul Sea and watch the tigers fight. When necessary, they would reap the benefits.

However, the abnormality of the Creation Star Compass distorted space and broke the Soul Sea where they were, so they had to appear in advance.

"Is this the disaster?"

Han Fei was slightly puzzled. The so-called disaster should inflict indiscriminate damage to both sides, right?

Qiu Wanren snorted. "What if I don't agree?"

The Sea Quelling God sneered and said, "You have no choice. If you agree, we can let go of some of the divine descendants. If you don't, you won't be able to escape the palm of our Eternal Race in the end. But if you are willing to cooperate, at least our Eternal Race is willing to kill these strong masters from the Central Sea Divine Realm for you."

Qiu Wanren said, "Then kill these people from the Central Sea Divine Realm first."

"Hahaha!"

The Sea Quelling God laughed and said, "There's no rush. It's not impossible for us to take action. However, the premise is that you have to give us two things. Firstly, you have to give us half of the blood of all gods. Secondly, the Human Emperor needs to hand over the Demon Purification Pot."

"Get lost. I won't give you the blood of all gods even if I have to destroy it."

Qiu Wanren shouted angrily. These people were just like the Central Sea Divine Realm. However, they wanted even more than the people from the Central Sea Divine Realm. They even wanted to use the entire divine descendant lineage as their tools. How could he agree to this?

Han Fei also narrowed his eyes slightly. "You want my Demon Purification Pot? Who do you think you are? Do you deserve the Demon Purification Pot?"

"Hahaha!"

The other party laughed out loud and said, "Don't be in a hurry to answer. You have ten seconds to consider. Anyway, there's still time before the bloodline of the divine descendants recovers. By the way, Human Emperor, you might not know one thing yet. The Chaotic Divine Race has already given the last vine of the Demon Purification Pot to our Eternal Race. You won't have a chance to get it."

Buzz!

Han Fei suddenly looked at Jiang Buyi, only to see that Jiang Buyi was also staring at the Sea Quelling God coldly.

The latter smiled contemptuously. "Boy, trying to use someone else as your knife? You're still too inexperienced. Sometimes, if the knife is too sharp, it will kill you too..."

Han Fei understood. Jiang Buyi had given the ninth small vine to the Eternal Race. He wanted to kill him with a borrowed knife, but he failed.

"You f\*cking idiot, you think you're the smartest person in the world, but in the end, you're nothing."

Han Fei looked at Jiang Buyi contemptuously.

Jiang Buyi's eyes were cold as he said indifferently, "So what? The Demon Purification Pot's divine vine is still in your Eternal Race. Now that the Path of Reincarnation has appeared, the myriad races will eventually wipe out the Eternal Race. Don't take yourselves too seriously. Now I control the Concealing Divine Seal here. Once the power of this seal disappears, you will all die. Therefore, at this moment, why don't you change your thinking? Break their barrier first. I don't want the Demon Purification Pot. Let's rely on our own abilities to get the blood of all gods."

Han Fei looked at Jiang Buyi speechlessly. This guy was not angry at all that his plan was exposed. His skin was as thick as a city wall. Now there were three parties, and it was obvious that the Eternal Race was stronger. This guy still wanted to manipulate others.

The Sea Quelling God of the Eternal Race took a deep look at Jiang Buyi. After a few seconds of silence, he put on a cold smile. "Your suggestion is not bad. Then let's do as you say."

Han Fei couldn't help but curse, "You said you would give us ten seconds to consider."

The Sea Quelling God chuckled. "No, I changed my mind."

"Damn you."

Han Fei cursed angrily. None of these b\*stards kept their word.

Buzz!

The moment the Eternal Race reached an agreement with Jiang Buyi and the others, Han Fei knew that he couldn't wait anymore. What he wanted to wait for didn't appear, but the Eternal Race came. The appearance of these guys was indeed beyond his expectations.

According to his guess, if the blood of all gods was really worth the price of the Central Sea Divine Realm, there should be more people behind it. But at this moment, the Primordial Tower had already

left and the Eternal Race had come out, but he hadn't seen the real mastermind. Did that person know that he still had a trump card?

Rumble!

As soon as the strong master of the Eternal Race took action, the power of gods erupted, and a layer of the barrier was instantly shattered.

The Dragon Blood Soul Pearl appeared, and Han Fei activated his Original Great Dao. With ten times his combat power, his strength had reached the limit of the Divine Realm. And from Han Fei's wrist, the Blade of Hope swept out.

"Slash!"

The Blade of Hope instantly slashed into the Time River and hacked at the seal of the Concealing Divine Seal, leaving a hole in the power that blocked the flow of time.

The Blade of Hope could break the seal of the Supreme Nature Treasure. This characteristic had been known when he passed the Self-Severing Tribulation. The Creation Clock couldn't block the Blade of Hope, so the Concealing Divine Seal naturally couldn't block it either.

Buzz!

When the Blade of Hope broke through the seal of the Time River, Jiang Buyi and all the powerhouses above the God Slaying level on the opposite side suddenly changed their expression.

"The Concealing Divine Seal has been broken?"

Everyone's heart trembled. If it was really broken, all of them would have to run.

Jiang Buyi roared, "Don't panic. It's just that a gap has been broken in the Time River. However, the Heavenly Secrets here are messed up, and the Creation Star Compass is an independent Sea of Stars. It's impossible for him to use the void mark."

### [God of Fishing](#)

#### **Chapter 3404: Epic Chaotic Battle (4)**

Han Fei did activate the void mark immediately. If it was any later, he wouldn't have been able to resist it.

However, this time, when he activated the void mark, there was still no reaction.

"How is it possible? Does the idea of connecting to the outside world through the Time River not work?"

However, the Time Fishing Technique was useful, so he could just fish.

Outside, even the people of the Eternal Race were attacking with all their strength. The barriers would all be broken in three or five seconds. Han Fei activated his strength to the extreme, naturally to fish for the strongest person he had ever seen, Senior Brother Undead.

One breath, two breaths, three breaths...



Seeing that there were only three barriers left, and the six gods behind him were all unleashing their secret techniques, preparing to shake the tree with their mayfly-like strength... Han Fei finally retracted his fishing pole.

"Senior Brother Undead ~"

Han Fei roared and was about to ask Senior Brother Undead to kill these guys.

However, the moment he retracted the fishing hook, Han Fei was dumbfounded, because although he was fishing Senior Brother Undead, what was on the fishing hook were 24 dragon balls.

"Twenty-Four Heavens?"

To be honest, Han Fei was dumbfounded. Why did I fish Twenty-Four Heavens?

"Huff~"

The moment Han Fei fished out the Twenty-Four Heavens from the Time River, both the Central Sea Divine Realm and the Eternal Race were relieved.

The Sea Quelling God of the Eternal Race snorted. "So this is your trump card. After acting for so long, it's time to end it."

"Break ~"

Han Fei couldn't care less at this moment. Although he didn't fish Senior Brother Undead, the Twenty-Four Heavens weren't weak.

"Suppress!"

Han Fei roared, and the power of the Twenty-Four Heavens transformed into 24 Star Rivers, covering the battlefield outside the barrier.

At this time, there was only one of the 33 barriers of the divine descendants left. If the divine descendants were hit by the Sea Quelling God, the Creation Void Spiritual Drum, or the God Slaying Demon Puppet at this time, they wouldn't even have the last bit of protection.

Qiu Wanren was still in a state of shock. "Why didn't you take this out earlier! I almost killed myself..."

Even though Qiu Wanren had experienced a lot of battles, he was still a little trembling at this moment. Two offensive Supreme Nature Treasures, two Sea Quelling Gods, ten God Slaying-level powerhouses, and more than 60 gods! They could kill all the divine descendants with a breath!

Han Fei didn't respond to Qiu Wanren. At this moment, blood oozed from the corner of his mouth. No matter how strong the Twenty-Four Heavens were, it was only a Supreme Nature Treasure, but there were four damn Supreme Nature Treasures on the opposite side. At this moment, they were resisting crazily, and the counterforce was all withstood by him.

"What's going on?"

Others thought that this was Han Fei's last trump card, but only Han Fei knew that his last trump card was the Blade of Hope.

He was clearly fishing for Senior Brother Undead, but why did the Twenty-Four Heavens come? There must be something fishy.

At this moment, the Creation Void Spiritual Drum began to play music. The divine sound suppressed the power of fifteen Star Rivers, corresponding to the fifteen divine sounds of the Creation Void Spiritual Drum.

The God Slaying Demon Puppet, the two Sea Quelling Gods of the Eternal Race, plus all the God Slaying-level powerhouses and gods resisted the power of the remaining nine Star Rivers together.

Fortunately, the God Slaying Demon Puppet was just a puppet that focused on combat. It was equivalent to a Sea Quelling God, so it couldn't disperse the power like the Creation Void Spiritual Drum. Otherwise, just these two Supreme Nature Treasures were enough to suppress the Twenty-Four Heavens.

The God Slaying-level Ancient Demon roared, "How long can a Supreme Nature Treasure stop us?"

Seeing this scene, Han Fei frowned deeply and slowly relaxed. He couldn't help but look at the Sea of Stars that was still shaking, as if he had thought of something.

"The disaster hasn't descended yet. The Eternal Race is in the trap too."

At that moment, Han Fei's mind became clear. He suddenly retracted his fishing pole and the Blade of Hope returned to his wrist.

"No more fishing. Come on, let's fight."

The Creation Chessboard appeared in Han Fei's hand, and 179 chess pieces appeared at the same time.

Pa! Pa! Pa!

The Creation Chessboard turned into thousands of kilometers and chess pieces fell like rain, and the phantoms of gods appeared one after another.

Although the people from the Central Sea Divine Realm had already learned from the Guardian Sea that Han Fei had such a treasure, who could have known that he could summon the phantoms of 179 gods at once?

This time, even the people of the Eternal Race were dumbfounded. How many gods had enhanced that chessboard? Were those gods out of their minds?

As for the divine descendants who were recovering their bloodlines, although they couldn't move, it didn't mean that they couldn't perceive it. From the beginning to now, they had all seen how Han Fei blocked the enemies alone.

Qiu Wanren shouted, "Everyone, focus. Don't waste time. I have to participate in the battle soon."

"Kill!!"

For a moment, the sky was full of killing techniques, covering the sky and the sun. Among them, seven consecutive Killing Chess Pieces burst out with three times the peak-level strike and killed their way into the Twenty-Four Heavens.

"Puff! Puff! Puff!"

Boom, Boom, Boom ~

Knock, knock, knock!

There were only seven Killing Chess Pieces. Han Fei wouldn't use them on God Slaying-level powerhouses because they couldn't be killed.

However, if it was used on ordinary gods, plus the Twenty-Four Heavens, it would be a fatal trap.

The sky kept rumbling, and the Heavenly Dao Death Knell kept ringing.

After only one round of attacks, seven gods from the Central Sea Divine Realm were killed on the spot.

Han Fei shouted angrily, "It's unknown who will win until the last moment. If you want to kill me, break this game first."

### [God of Fishing](#)

#### **Chapter 3405: Epic Chaotic Battle (5)**

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Han Fei saw that the two Sea Quelling Gods, the ten God Slaying Level powerhouses, and the God Slaying Demon Puppet all attacked. Almost every second, three or five god phantoms were annihilated.

In fact, after launching the seven killing chess pieces, Han Fei knew that he couldn't kill many people. The other party had too many strong masters, but he still exhausted almost the power of the entire Creation Chessboard to stall for time.

In the blink of an eye, fifty seconds passed, and there were only 17 divine phantoms left. During this period, they only killed one god from the Central Sea Divine Realm and two gods from the Eternal Race. But more than a hundred god phantoms were gone.

Ka ka ka!

At this moment, Qiu Wanren roared, "Collect!"

Above the city, the array began to fade, and some shackles in the bodies of the eight million divine descendants seemed to be broken.

Buzz—

Han Fei knew that everyone's bloodline had recovered. At this moment, figures rose to the sky one after another, all peak-level Great Monarchs among the divine descendants.

The first to bear the brunt was Granny Meng, an elder of the divine descendants. At this moment, she soared into the sky, surrounded by nine small worlds.

She roared, "Our divine descendants are short of resources. The resources in these nine small worlds are only enough for nine people to transcend the tribulation and become gods."

"Let me!"

Yue Lingke immediately took one.

Chu Hao heaved a long sigh. "My foundation is damaged, but I also want to experience the power of the God Realm."

"Me."

"And me."

"Don't snatch it. Let older people do it."

"Put it down and give me the small world. My foundation is worse than yours. I'll go first."

"..."

Almost in the blink of an eye, the nine small worlds were all snatched.

These people had been at the peak of the Great Monarch realm for too long. At this moment, there were probably at least 800 people who could transcend the divine tribulation.

However, there were many strong masters from the Central Sea Divine Realm and the Eternal Race on the opposite side. It was already a miracle that Han Fei could resist them alone until now. Although they knew that even if they became gods, it was meaningless. They wouldn't even be able to resist the Sea Quelling God for a moment.

However, becoming a god could bring them hope.

Yue Lingke shouted, "Those who get the small worlds, transcend the divine tribulation with me."

Yue Lingke's idea was very simple. She wanted to borrow the power of the divine tribulation to kill the enemy in the tribulation. But could divine tribulation kill a god? That was not necessarily the case. Even if the interference of a god would cause the power of the divine tribulation to soar, no one knew if it could kill a god.

Even if it could, how many gods could it kill? Therefore, even if Yue Lingke and the others transcended the divine tribulation together, it was meaningless.

"Stop it. All of you, retreat."

Qiu Wanren shouted, "Han Fei, let me do it."

Crack~

Just as the strong masters of the entire divine race were determined to commit suicide to defend against the enemy, they heard a sound that sounded like the world was shattering.

Everyone hurriedly looked at the sky of the Sea of Stars, only to see that a huge mouth suddenly cracked in the Sea of Stars of the Creation Star Compass. Endless dark mist crossed the Sea of Stars in the blink of an eye and appeared in front of everyone.

When the black fog approached, everyone saw that it was densely packed and endless ominous creatures.

Ominous giant beasts were running, numbering in thousands.

Han Fei's pupils were constricted slightly. "Doomsday-level ominous creatures?"

On the heads of some of the ominous beasts stood some thin figures. Han Fei had seen such a scene before. They were God Slaying-level ominous gods, numbering more than a hundred.

Further ahead of them, four humanoid ominous figures arrived in an instant, carrying a huge black coffin.

Han Fei was dumbfounded. "Sparrow! Isn't this disaster you summoned too strong? We're doomed!"

The Emperor Sparrow also felt that something was wrong. "No, that shouldn't be the case! Did I poke the ominous' nest? Where did they come from?"

### [God of Fishing](#)

#### **Chapter 3406: Epic Chaotic Battle (6)**

At this moment, whether it was Han Fei's side, the Central Sea Divine Realm, or the Eternal Race, they all stopped and watched this scene in shock.

The Sea of Stars in the sky that was visible to the naked eye seemed to be completely enveloped by an ominous mist. The stars no longer shone, and the laws of the void seemed to be suppressed, bursting out with a strange light.

The myriad Daos in the sky seemed to be resisting this massive number of ominous powerhouses. They trembled frequently, emitting low and cold sounds that enveloped the entire Sea of Stars.

This ominous army was not scattered, but orderly. They were like soldiers waiting for battle, majestic like soldiers from hell.

This scene was too shocking. They had never seen such a big scene in their lives.

Although there were two Sea Quelling Gods present, they were from the Eternal Race. This race hadn't met the ominous at all. As for the Central Sea Divine Realm, the strongest were only the three God Slaying-level powerhouses, who were hiding in the Sea Realm. They had also never seen such a big scene.

Relatively speaking, Han Fei had seen the battlefield of the dragons where three dominators had appeared.

However, Han Fei felt that even if dominators came, it wasn't enough. As far as he could see, there was no ominous creature below the doomsday level. Those were all lined up behind and weren't qualified to walk to the front.

Xia Xiaochan came to Han Fei and took his arm. "Have we been swallowed by the ominous mist?"

Qiu Wanren also appeared beside Han Fei. "Even in the Primordial Era, I've never seen such a scene. It's over... Han Fei, prepare to seal yourself!"

"Seal myself?"

Qiu Wanren said, "Seal yourself in the Creation Divine Prison. Maybe you can survive."

Han Fei was lost for words. "Am I crazy? If I convict myself, I'm afraid I won't be able to come out for a million years."

"What can we do? We can't fight anymore!"

Suddenly, Han Fei's heart stirred. This scene was f\*cking grand enough, wasn't it? How could the Concealing Divine Seal seal it?

Immediately, Han Fei took out his fishing hook again and cast it into time. However, when Han Fei felt the time disconnection again, he was shocked.

"The Concealing Divine Seal still works? How is it possible?"

Han Fei was shocked. He remembered that the Primordial Tower said that the Creation Star Compass once tried to seal the real ominous, but unfortunately, it was broken after only three years. The Primordial Tower had almost witnessed all of this, so it couldn't be fake. Therefore, he had never thought that there was still a Supreme Nature Treasure that could keep him in check.

Now it seemed that the problem was this Creation Star Compass. How did a broken Supreme Nature Treasure recover to its original state? This was the key.

At the same time, on the side of the Central Sea Divine Realm, a group of strong masters, including Jiang Buyi, were also dumbfounded. They had planned everything and almost blocked all Han Fei's paths, but this was all they got? They didn't get the blood of all gods, nor did they get the Demon Purification Pot. First came the Eternal Race, and then came the ominous army.

The Sea Quelling God of the Eternal Race couldn't help but look at Han Fei, his eyes almost popping out. "It's the Emperor Sparrow. The ancient legend is true. The Emperor Sparrow is the incarnation of the ominous. He actually summoned an ominous army?!"

Buzz!

At this moment, the Emperor Sparrow took the initiative to cancel the fusion with Han Fei. Standing on Han Fei's shoulder, he held his head high and tilted his head to look at the Sea Quelling God. "You are the incarnation of the ominous. I was born as a Monarch. I can swallow the ominous and all evil in the world. That's because of my bloodline. How can you, a traitor of the myriad races, judge me?"

Han Fei looked at the red-clothed goddess. "Where did you get the Creation Star Compass?"

To Han Fei's surprise, Jiang Buyi also said, "Fairy Hong, something is wrong. This Sea of Stars is the Sea of Stars of the Creation Star Compass. Control the Star Compass and let us leave first."

Fairy Hong panicked and immediately turned the Star Compass. However, when she touched the Creation Star Compass again, she was sent flying.

The red-clothed goddess' expression changed drastically. "Not good. I can't control the Creation Star Compass anymore."

The golden-robed man asked, "Fairy Hong, where did your Divine Demon Forest get this Creation Star Compass?"

Fairy Hong said, "Is there any point in talking about this now? Let's think about how to escape first."

Han Fei roared, "Very good, Divine Demon Forest! There is actually an ominous army hidden in the Creation Star Compass. Your actions are equivalent to betraying the myriad races."

Fairy Hong said, "Nonsense. The ominous was summoned by you and the Emperor Sparrow."

Qiu Wanren asked, "What's the point of saying this now?"

Han Fei said, "I just want to disgust her."

Boom! Boom!

In the Sea of Stars, the Dao sound was low, and the ominous army finally stopped moving. The huge black ancient coffin floated over.

Squeak! Squeak! Squeak!

A sharp and ear-piercing sound rippled out of the ancient coffin, as if something was moving the coffin lid.

"It's so lively!"

Suddenly, a muffled and old voice came from the ancient coffin. It was indescribably strange and creepy.

Everyone saw that the cover of the pitch-black ancient coffin seemed to have opened a gap, and a massive amount of ominous mist spewed out of the coffin. As the coffin lid slowly slid, everyone's hearts were in their throats.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Great Daos appeared around the ancient coffin one after another. Each Great Dao seemed to point to a path to godhood.

One, two, three... until tens of thousands of Great Daos appeared.

These Great Daos that appeared were like ribbons or chains of sealing, sweeping across the Sea of Stars as if they wanted to completely envelop this place.

The black ancient coffin slowly opened, and the ominous mist around it was dissipating. Soon, everyone saw a huge giant appear in front of them.

There was no ominous mist on the man. After the ominous aura around him quickly dissipated, what appeared in front of everyone was a broken bronze armor. Han Fei could even see spots of rust on the bronze armor. Many parts of the armor were even worn or shattered.

The one wearing the armor should have been a handsome man, but at this moment, his cheeks were full of black patterns, and his long loose hair was enveloped by an ominous aura, so at this moment, this person looked like a cultivator who had fallen into the Demonic Dao.

"How is that possible?"

Qiu Wanren immediately exclaimed in shock, as if he had witnessed something unbelievable.

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

Qiu Wanren said in shock, "Of course I do. This... this is Dominator Taichu."

"Dominator Taichu?"

The two Sea Quelling Gods of the Eternal Race were also shocked. "Dominator Taichu? Impossible. How did he become on the ominous side?"

The God Slaying-level powerhouses of the Central Sea Divine Realm were all shocked. The golden-robed man and Jiang Buyi had complicated expressions at this moment. The golden-robed man roared, "He can't be Dominator Taichu. Dominator Taichu was the strongest combat power fighting against the ominous in the Primordial Era. He contributed the most to the final victory of the myriad races in the Primordial Era. How could such a person become the incarnation of the ominous?"

Han Fei looked at Qiu Wanren in surprise. "Did this person contribute the most to the final victory of the myriad races in the Primordial Era?"

Qiu Wanren said, "That's not completely right, but he is indeed one of the main powerhouses in the ominous war of the Primordial Era. Dominator Flame released chaotic flames that burned the myriad worlds. The Ancient God of Thunder Note wasn't strong enough, but he used the Chaotic Thunder Domain to resist the ominous for more than 3,000 years. The Ten Thousand God Sect Master, Dominator Taichu, and the three Temple Masters worked together to snipe the ominous and fought for millions of years. Among them, Dominator Taichu was one of the ancestors of the human race and controlled the Path of Reincarnation. Back then, it was he who finally reached an agreement with the ominous at the price of sealing the Path of Reincarnation. He was the ancestor of your ancient human race. His name was Jiang Taichu."

"Jiang Taichu?"

Han Fei couldn't help but glance at the expressions of Jiang Buyi and the golden-robed man. Is this the dominator that Jiang Buyi mentioned?

However, how could such a human ancestor-level powerhouse be from their family?

At this moment, cracking sounds came from Jiang Taichu's throat, and then a divine voice appeared. "I didn't expect that someone still remembers me."

The voice came from an extremely distant place. It sounded extremely ancient with a trace of decay.

Jiang Taichu's body was still sleeping in the ancient coffin, but the black coffin had completely stood up as if he were also standing at this moment. Jiang Taichu lowered his eyes and looked at Han Fei.

"Are you the current owner of the Demon Purification Pot? I'll give you a chance. Submit to me, and I can give you supreme divine power, enough for you to become a supreme dominator."

The corner of Han Fei's mouth twitched. Why did this guy talk to him first?



However, Han Fei looked straight back and said proudly, "Although the Chaotic Divine Race is my enemy, they are right about one thing. You can't be Dominator Taichu. Even if your body is, is your soul his? From the looks of it, you have been completely corroded by the ominous. Do you still remember the years when you fought against the ominous? Do you still remember the glory of saving all races in the past? Now... what is this?"

Crack... Crack... Crack... Crack...

This was Jiang Taichu's laughter. The muffled laughter in his throat was as weird as having a mouthful of phlegm stuck in the throat.

For a moment, Han Fei felt a chill down his spine, as if a curse was invading his mind.

Beside him, soul power surged from Xia Xiaochan's body, resisting the laughter.

Qiu Wanren's expression changed drastically, and he immediately shouted, "Everyone, guard your minds and seal your six senses."

Puff ~ Puff ~

However, Qiu Wanren's reminder was still too slow. Countless people of the divine bloodline vomited blood and even bled from their seven orifices.

Someone covered his ears in pain. Suddenly, his body exploded and blood splashed on the spot.

Han Fei immediately roared, "Come back!"

The Twenty-Four Heavens that had suppressed the people of the Eternal Race and the Central Sea Divine Realm instantly returned and enveloped the city of divine descendants.

In the next moment, behind Han Fei, the chains of life rules spewed out and quickly swam among the people who exploded and vomited blood. Their rivers of life were reconnected.

Only then did the divine descendants stabilize themselves. Many people immediately rebuilt their original bodies, their faces full of shock.

Han Fei was also shocked. Just by smiling weirdly in the starry sky, Jiang Taichu seemed to have launched an indiscriminate soul attack. Anyone below the Monarch realm couldn't resist it at all. Fortunately, he had the protection of the Twenty-Four Heavens. Otherwise, with Jiang Taichu's laughter, Qiu Wanren would have worked for nothing because all the divine descendants would be shaken to death.

The Eternal Race had strong soul power in the first place, so they were safe and sound, but they definitely wouldn't attack Han Fei now.

The strong masters of the Central Sea Divine Realm were also very strong and could also resist this strange laughter.

However, although they could block it, it didn't mean that they liked to listen. Therefore, when the melody of the Creation Void Spiritual Drum changed, there was immediately beautiful immortal music

ringing, triggering Dao Patterns that filled the sky to circle around everyone, blocking the strange laughter.

Jiang Taichu said leisurely, "Wrong, everything is wrong. This world, this Sea of Stars, needs to be rebuilt. Adversity turns into prosperity, darkness gives birth to light. If we want to truly annihilate the ominous, we need to annihilate the myriad races first... This is the true fate of the myriad races."

### [God of Fishing](#)

#### **Chapter 3407: Epic Chaotic Battle (7)**

"Nonsense."

Han Fei knew what Jiang Taichu meant. When cultivators experienced the Self Severing Tribulation in the Monarch Tribulation, they would come into contact with the ominous.

Because if he failed to transcend the tribulation, not only would he lose his life, but his Self Severing Tribulation might also become the ominous.

However, Han Fei definitely didn't believe that the ominous came from this. The difference in number between the strong masters of the myriad races in the Sea of Stars and the ominous was too great. If it weren't for the fact that the strong masters of the myriad races were stronger and had peerless strong masters to withstand the pressure, the Sea of Stars would have long fallen.

Therefore, Han Fei didn't believe the nonsense that he had to destroy the myriad races first before he could eliminate the ominous.

Han Fei said, "Cut the crap. If you were really strong enough, why would you hide in this trivial Creation Star Compass? If I'm not wrong, this game was set up by you, right? You used the Divine Demon Forest to set up such a killing trap, but you only attacked us. What are you up to? Aren't you afraid of exposing yourself?"

Jiang Taichu smiled. "Even if I'm exposed, so what? The ominous will eventually come, and the Sea of Stars will eventually fall. I've already won this round."

Han Fei sneered. "You're also a supreme dominator. Do you really think that you set up today's trap? There are countless people watching this place from the Sea Realm and the Sea of Stars. I'm the dignified Human Emperor, a disciple of the Void Temple. How can I really not have any protection? Don't you think... me and the divine descendants are more like bait to lure you into the trap?"

Crack ~ Crack ~

Jiang Taichu slowly extended his hand from the ancient coffin. "Some bait can't be taken back after it's released. The Creation Star Compass is not something they can break easily from the outside world. They didn't come just now, so now it's too late."

"Really?"

A strange smile appeared on Han Fei's face. "You can try."

"Huh?"

At this moment, everyone looked at Han Fei, wondering why he was still pretending to be calm at this moment!

Qiu Wanren couldn't help swallowing. This was a trap set up by a dominator. If there was really a threat, how could he not know?

Jiang Taichu had already raised his hand and pointed at the void. It was extremely dazzling, like billions of stars, instantly covering the entire primeval land under Han Fei and the others' feet, as if it could destroy this domain that spanned half a light-year.

Even in the face of such a terrifying power, Han Fei put one hand behind his back and extended the other, pointing at the air too. "Who doesn't know how to tap a finger? Summon... Third Senior Brother..."

Everyone: "???"

Boom ~

In the next moment, the terrifying power crashed into the Twenty-Four Heavens. This was not the bloody body of Senior Brother Azure Dragon that suppressed the Heavenly Soul Dominator back then. This was an ultimate powerhouse who had participated in the second true ominous battle. Most people who saw this blow were already in despair. In the end, there was only a dazzling light in their eyes, making them shed tears and have to close their eyes.

And Han Fei really just extended a finger without any power erupting.

But just as everyone felt that they were about to die, the Twenty-Four Heavens suddenly glowed, and a huge black finger extended from the halos.

Boom ~ Boom ~

The two fingers collided, and the Great Dao ripples that erupted were so terrifying that they instantly crushed the void billions of kilometers away. An incomparably huge mushroom cloud bloomed in the Sea of Stars.

The two Sea Quelling God-level powerhouses of the Eternal Race joined forces to resist, but in an instant, this large group of Eternal Race people was sent flying billions of kilometers away.

As for the people from the Central Sea Divine Realm, they were all protected by the Creation Void Spiritual Drum. However, this terrifying ripple instantly annihilated the protective sound that erupted from the Creation Void Spiritual Drum, and they were also sent flying billions of kilometers away.

The God Slaying Demon Puppet immediately stood in front of Jiang Buyi. Otherwise, with Jiang Buyi's strength, he would have been crushed into dust in an instant. Even the remaining ten gods' bodies were blown up in many places.

The Creation Void Spiritual Drum was strong, but it didn't mean that its strength had no upper limit. She had blocked more than 50% of the vibration power of this ripple, which was already quite rare.

Crack, Crack ~

The two fingers collided, which was ridiculously strong. But halfway through the attack, Han Fei clearly saw that the finger enshrouded in black gas that stretched out from the sky was full of cracks and finally exploded.

"Senior Brother."

Han Fei's face changed drastically and he was a little anxious.

"It's okay... Little Junior Brother, you're a little naughty."

"Huff~"

Han Fei was relieved. Since Senior Brother Undead said he was fine, he was fine!

Jiang Taichu twisted his head with cracking sounds, stared at the Twenty-Four Heavens with his red-black pupils, and said calmly, "When?"

Qiu Wanren also whispered in Han Fei's ear, "When did he come? It's simply amazing."

Han Fei took a long breath of relief and then smiled. "You made the right bet."

Just like his previous question, he was clearly fishing for Senior Brother Undead, so why did the Twenty-Four Heavens come? Since he could fish, it meant that Senior Brother Undead already knew.

Then, his first reaction was that Senior Brother Undead didn't come or was very busy, so he directly threw the Twenty-Four Heavens to him. However, when Han Fei saw such a huge lineup of ominous creatures, he understood that this was a big game. When Jiang Taichu said that the Creation Star Compass couldn't be broken easily from the outside world, he had guessed that Third Senior Brother and the others had already arrived.

Since it couldn't be easily broken from the outside world, they could only break it from the inside! Was there any doubt?

However, how to break it from the inside? Of course, this couldn't rely on him. Even if he wanted to break it, he wouldn't be able to. Therefore, he concluded that there must be something wrong with the Twenty-Four Heavens.

Han Fei looked at Jiang Taichu with a smile and raised his chin slightly. "Take a guess."

In the twenty-four flowing rivers of stars, a blank space power crossed over.

It was an indescribable phenomenon. It was as if a space had suddenly appeared in a sea of sand. There was nothing in this space, and not a grain of sand could enter it. And this space was still moving.

"Squeak ~"

Jiang Taichu clasped the edge of the coffin with both hands, as if he was about to walk out of it. He said leisurely with understanding, "Just a void? Master of the Void, I haven't seen you for many years. I didn't expect you to have reached this point."

Swish swish swish!

The void came extremely fast, rushing out of the Star River in an instant and entering the Sea of Stars.

Figures rushed out of the void one after another.

"Tweet ~"

A giant bird flew across the sky. It had four wings and a hundred and eight feathers on its tail. Its wings were dazzling, and its wings flickered as eight void tornadoes swept at Jiang Taichu.

"Is this Senior Sister Shen Le?"

This was the first time Han Fei had seen Senior Sister Shen Le's true appearance. If he only looked at the feathers, she looked a little like a peacock, beautiful and noble. However, there seemed to be a huge difference, because there were many five-colored halos on the feathers, which looked like eyes, and they were the most beautiful eyes Han Fei had seen so far.

As soon as Senior Sister Shen Le appeared, Han Fei heard jingling sounds, which seemed to be from her feathers.

And Senior Brother Undead and Senior Sister Shen Le weren't the only people crossing over from that void.

In the Sea of Stars, time chains extended out with cracking sounds like dragons and snakes. A figure wearing a golden crown and a golden robe and emitting a brilliance that couldn't be directly looked at walked out of the void.

Behind him, there was also a figure emitting brilliance. It seemed to be made of the power of time. His body was twisting and interweaving, and he held a time whip in his hand.

On the other side, the Death God was wearing a black robe, and a Blood Shadow Giant hundreds of thousands of kilometers behind him was walking with him. From the Blood Shadow Giant's body, Han Fei seemed to hear countless screams, as if they were the most painful cries in the world.

Behind the Death God and the blood shadow were billions of ghost shadows climbing and rolling in the void, like a sea of skeletons. Their number was immeasurable. Above these ghost shadows, there were a total of ten masked black-robed figures lined up.

"Well! Senior Death God? Ten Yamas of Hell are here?"

Jiang Taichu, Death God, Senior Brother Undead...

In terms of form alone, to be honest, both Senior Brother Undead and the Death God looked more terrifying than Jiang Taichu. They were more like the embodiment of the ominous or even evil.

Han Fei couldn't help but open his mouth. He had met the Death God before. If the one who came was the Death God, wouldn't the other be the Master of Time?

Senior Sister Shen Le, Senior Brother Undead, the Master of Time, as well as the figure intertwined with time, the Death God, Ten Yamas of Hell and Senior Brother Undead... Wasn't this lineup too luxurious for Jiang Taichu?

And it was not just these people who appeared from that void.

A huge ancient book, surrounded by all laws, appeared in the sky. However, this ancient book was not aimed at Jiang Taichu, but directly floated in front of the strong masters of the Eternal Race.

Clatter ~

The page opened, and Han Fei's eyes widened. He saw a man and a woman standing in the middle of the book.

The man waved his hand, and the huge ancient book shrank thousands of times in the blink of an eye and fell into his hand.

"Old Han, Mom?"

Jiang Linxian smiled gently. "Fei'er."

Han Guanshu put a hand on the ancient book and looked at Han Fei with a smile. "Son, we're here to help you."

Han Fei: "..."

"Didn't you say... you were going to the Sea of Stars?"

Han Guanshu chuckled. "Yes! We've been traveling there for hundreds of years."

Han Fei was speechless. I don't believe you at all. That old man is very bad. They must have played a part in today's game.

Bang!

Before Han Fei could talk to his parents, with a bang, the God Slaying Demon Puppet in front of Jiang Taichu was sent flying tens of millions of kilometers away by a fist light.

In the next moment, a black shadow caught up with the God Slaying Demon Puppet in an instant. In an instant, it unleashed hundreds of combat skills, such as fists, palms, kicks, knee strikes, and elbow strikes, directly beating the God Slaying Demon Puppet into spinning like a top.

Of course, although the God Slaying Demon Puppet was one-sidedly beaten, the black shadow didn't seem to be strong enough to cause substantial damage to the God Slaying Demon Puppet. In fact, it was a puppet and wasn't afraid of being beaten at all.

Han Fei looked at the black shadow and frowned, wondering who it was. Then he heard a baby voice. "Senior Sister Dark Shadow is very good at fighting."

"Senior Brother Six God? When did you pop up?"

Han Fei turned around and saw that Senior Brother Six God was greeting Qiu Wanren, who also nodded slightly in return.

Senior Brother Six God said, "When you were talking just now!"

Han Fei was stunned. "So, they're all here? Where are Senior Brother Lei Heng and Fifth Senior Brother?"

Senior Brother Six God looked at the Sea of Stars, only to hear rumbling sounds. In the middle rear of the Sea of Stars, billions of kilometers in the sky, lightning suddenly erupted, forming a sea of lightning.

There were as many as four such lightning seas.

Han Fei was lost for words. "So, I'm just bait?"

### [God of Fishing](#)

#### **Chapter 3408: A Family Should Be Together (1)**

Those who should have come and those who shouldn't have come were all here.

Han Fei had thousands of thoughts in his heart. Today, he had seen all the top powerhouses in the world. But at the same time, he was extremely curious. Was Jiang Taichu worth so many strong masters coming?

He could understand if Senior Sister Shen Le came. After all, Senior Sister Shen Le was from the Void Temple. However, the Death God and the Master of Time were both masters of the Three Temples. Except for Eldest Senior Brother, all the strongest big shots of the Three Temples had come.

At this moment, in the Sea of Stars, the eight void storms set off by Senior Sister Shen Le swept towards Jiang Taichu together. Behind the latter, the four ominous creatures that were carrying the coffin turned into demonic shadows and tore apart the void storms.

"Dominator."

Han Fei's pupils were constricted. The god-slaying level and the dominator level ominous creatures both looked the same. He didn't know if they had Sea Quelling Gods, but he had never seen any before. In short, it was difficult to distinguish them.

However, to be able to penetrate Senior Sister Shen Le's blow, this shouldn't be something only a Sea Quelling God-level ominous creature could do. There was only one possibility. These four were all dominator-level ominous creatures.

"So many dominators?"

Han Fei, Qiu Wanren, and the others were all stunned and looked at the Sea of Stars in amazement.

Senior Sister Shen Le shouted, "Jiang Taichu, you can't hold it in anymore. Do you think you have a chance now that the ominous has returned?"

"Oh! Shen Le ~"

Jiang Taichu stepped out of the ancient coffin with a ferocious look. "It seems that you've been waiting for me for a long time."

The Master of Time said in a dignified voice, "When you failed to seal the ominous with the Creation Star Compass, you made a reincarnation pact with them. At that time, we knew that something was wrong with you. We wanted to solve you back then, but we didn't expect you to shatter the Creation Star Compass and hide. It turns out that you were assimilated by the ominous."

"Assimilated? Hahaha..."

Jiang Taichu let out a low and crazy laugh. "Who in the world can assimilate me? You think I'm wrong, but you all know that as long as the myriad races in the Infinite Ocean are not destroyed, the ominous will exist. If you want to surpass the ominous, you can only assimilate him, corrode him, and swallow him... No one dared to do it before, so let me do it."

The Death God said coldly, "Unfortunately, you didn't do it. The ominous still returned, and you still wanted to destroy the myriad races. The final result is the same."

"No destruction, no construction. This is the truth of history. I thought you should understand. Unfortunately, you are as stupid as mortals. In that case, there's nothing to say."

Shen Le asked, "Do you still think you can win?"

"Crack, Crack, Crack... I've already swallowed the ominous and become indestructible. As long as I'm here, the world will not collapse. I'm the only one in the world who can fight the ominous..."

"That's bulls \* it! Kill!"

Senior Sister Shen Le was too lazy to talk to Jiang Taichu. She spread her wings, and billions of five-colored divine flames ignited in the Sea of Stars.

She shouted, "Undead, Ten Yamas of Hell and Master of the Time Temple, I'll leave the four dominators and the ominous army to you."

"Count me in."

At this moment, Jiang Linxian, who was far away in the Eternal Race, stepped across the void and came to the ominous battlefield. She said, "There's no need for the two of us over there. Four dominators, one for each of us. It's faster."

Shen Le glanced at Jiang Linxian. "Okay!"

Then, she continued, "Lei Heng, Dark Shadow, whether you can survive this tribulation today depends on your luck. Old Five, get your ass out here."

"Fifth Senior Brother?"

Only Fifth Senior Brother could make Senior Sister Shen Le angry. Han Fei was puzzled just now. Since everyone was here, why didn't he see Fifth Senior Brother. It turned out that he didn't come out?

In the void, a light spot flickered. In the end, Fifth Senior Brother bit the bullet and appeared.

Han Fei was speechless. Fifth Senior Brother usually looked quite unique! Was the Love Tribulation so difficult for him?

As soon as Fifth Senior Brother appeared, Yue Lingke looked at him with shining eyes.

"Cough, cough ~"

Fifth Senior Brother avoided her eyes and laughed. "Well, I drank too much just now."



However, Senior Sister Shen Le was not in the mood to listen to Fifth Senior Brother's explanation. She turned to look at Han Fei and said, "Little Junior Brother, these people from the Central Sea Divine Realm are all yours."

"I..."

Han Fei was lost for words. There are so many strong masters here, but no one helped me? There are three God Slaying-level powerhouses and ten gods on the opposite side, all mine? Isn't this killing me?

Senior Brother Six God said solemnly, "I'll help you hold the line."

Fifth Senior Brother also said, "I..."

However, before Fifth Senior Brother finished speaking, Yue Lingke snorted heavily. "You're just a Great Monarch. Who can you help? Just drink your wine. This is a battle of our divine descendants. Han Fei, let me help you."

Fifth Senior Brother: "..."

Han Fei thought to himself, It doesn't seem to matter to me whether you Great Monarchs help me or not! More importantly, who can help me share the burden of the God Slaying-level powerhouses?

Qiu Wanren could resist one, but who else could resist it except him? Besides, there was the Creation Void Spiritual Drum on the opposite side.

Although the God Slaying Demon Puppet had been taken away by Senior Sister Dark Shadow, at this moment, the Twenty-Four Heavens were guarding against the divine descendants. He didn't have the power to balance the Creation Void Spiritual Drum.

While Han Fei was hesitating, he heard a swish, which was the sound of Han Guanshu flipping the pages. In the next moment, Han Guanshu flicked his finger, and a big brass bell crossed billions of kilometers of starry sky and appeared above the city of divine descendants.

### [God of Fishing](#)

#### **Chapter 3409: A Family Should Be Together (2)**

Boom ~

The bell rang, and a golden barrier instantly covered the entire city of divine descendants.

Han Fei looked at Old Han. "Fortunately, you know that you are a father."

Han Fei was slightly relieved. Since Old Han protected the divine descendants, the Twenty-Four Heavens could keep the Creation Void Spiritual Drum in check. This battle was worth fighting.

At this moment, battle songs were heard from all directions in the Sea of Stars. Senior Sister Shen Le took the lead to launch them. Billions of five-colored divine flames spewed out five-colored divine light, sweeping crazily in all directions.

As for the Sea of Stars around Jiang Taixu, a massive amount of ominous aura suddenly appeared, forming a dark barrier. The billions of five-colored divine flames bloomed on the barrier and instantly burned the Sea of Stars.

The Master of Time immediately activated it. Behind him, the void changed, and the vast Time River formed a terrifying sky curtain that sealed half of the Sea of Stars.

Roar!

A terrifying roar sounded from the sky curtain, and a huge bull head that was almost half the size of Senior Brother Undead broke through time and rushed out.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

The giant bull seemed to be forged from bronze, and its body was engraved with mysterious engravings. Qiu Wanren sighed. "That's a Chaotic Divine Bull born when the world was originally created. It's said that its horns can break all barriers and contain the initial law of strength."

"Moo ~"

The bronze bull stepped in the air. On its big horns, the fire of laws grew, leaving a fire mark of laws in the Sea of Stars.

Boom ~

Crack~

The violent collision completely turned the Sea of Stars into a boundless sea of law, and the ominous barrier was broken. In the end, Han Fei saw that in front of Jiang Taichu, the ancient coffin blocked the attacks, but both he and the coffin turned into exploding stars in the Sea of Stars in the blink of an eye. He didn't know how far they were blasted away.

Senior Sister Shen Le, the Master of Time, and the Death God disappeared in front of everyone at the same time, clearly chasing after them.

As Senior Sister Shen Le and the others began the real prelude, the ominous army finally began to charge.

Rumble!

Rumble!

It was impossible for the four lightning seas to withstand such an impact. Senior Brother Lei Heng sat cross-legged in a lightning pool, and the surrounding heavenly lightning fell crazily but was not dispersed. Obviously, the lightning pool was at least a Supreme Nature Treasure. Otherwise, before Senior Brother Lei Heng made a breakthrough, a round of impact would be gone.

Senior Brother Undead and Jiang Linxian naturally began a full-scale battle too, but they took the initiative to attack the ominous army. The four dominator-level ominous creatures were certainly not stupid. The newcomers were very strong. It was difficult for them to defeat them one-on-one, but with the help of the entire ominous army, it was another situation.

In the blink of an eye, the ominous mist swallowed all of them.

On the other side.

Han Guanshu was fighting two Sea Quelling Gods, seven God Slaying Level powerhouses, and more than 40 Godly Level powerhouses of the Eternal Race alone. He looked calm and had a faint smile on his face.

The two Sea Quelling Gods were also shocked. "God Sealing Heavenly Book... Han Guanshu, you're still alive?"

Han Guanshu chuckled. "As long as the Eternal Race is not destroyed, I won't die. I thought that at least one dominator would come today. I didn't expect it to attract you two lackeys. It seems that the blood of all gods is indeed not a treasure for you people without bodies. Fine, in that case, I'll just charge you some interest!"

The two Sea Quelling Gods looked at each other when they heard that. The center of their eyebrows cracked at the same time, and a drop of blood appeared.

Han Guanshu chuckled. "You're really timid! You want to shake the game with two drops of blood of a dominator? What is Heavenly Soul thinking?"

One of the Sea Quelling Gods shouted, "Han Guanshu, this is your ninth life. Why haven't you given up? It's just a bloodline. If it perishes, then let it perish. Since you have a new child, you should cherish it. You shouldn't go against our Eternal Race, lest you make the same mistake."

Han Fei was about to control the Twenty-Four Heavens to kill their way into the battlefield of the Central Sea Divine Realm. Hearing this, he suddenly turned around and looked in Han Guanshu's direction.

At this moment, this Sea of Stars was all a battlefield. Of course, he was paying attention to Old Han. At this moment, he activated ten times his combat power. Although he hadn't reached the God Slaying level, he had reached the peak of the God Realm, so he could naturally see the situation on Han Guanshu's side.

"Bloodline, perish?"

Han Fei was shocked. From what the Eternal Race's Sea Quelling God said, Old Han and his mother once had children, but they died at the hands of the Eternal Race?

Therefore, Old Han and his mother were indeed not on the same side as Senior Sister Shen Le and the others, but both parties had their own plans and were chess players. However, Senior Sister Shen Le and the others were temporarily dealing with the ominous, and Old Han and his mother's first priority was to eliminate the Eternal Race.

Han Guanshu glanced in Han Fei's direction and curled his lips. "Don't worry. This life will be the end of the Eternal Race."

Clatter ~

Han Guanshu opened the page and smiled. "People have been fighting for years, yet the Heavenly Heart is benevolent and compassionate. As soon as the six dragons appear, the heavens will open."

Roar!

Above the Sea of Stars, a winding crack appeared, and from the crack, dazzling brilliance burst out. The sky of the Sea of Stars seemed to crack, and a boundless hand stretched out of the void. On the arm of the hand, giant dragons circled and roared.

The two Sea Quelling Gods of the Eternal Race were shocked and roared, "Eternal Hand."

### God of Fishing

#### **Chapter 3410: A Family Should Be Together (3)**

Swish swish swish!

The seven god-slaying level powerhouses were in seven directions respectively, and the 43 gods stood around, holding the sky with one hand. Gathering the power of 52 people, they also condensed a huge hand and grabbed at the Coiling Dragon Giant Hand from below.

Clatter ~

Han Guanshu unhurriedly opened the God Sealing Heavenly Book again and said with a smile, "As the Sage said, those who gain the Dao will gain help, and those who lose the Dao will lose help."

Buzz!

As he said this, in the array formed by the Eternal Race, all laws dissipated, the Great Dao shattered, and it exploded from the array.

Rumble!

The void suddenly shattered, and the huge coiling dragon hand pressed down, setting off billowing ripples. The surrounding stars exploded, and the world lost its color.

Rumble!

Rumble!

Knock, knock, knock!

In this Sea of Stars, there were nine Great Dao cracks in a row, crossing the void, and the death knells wailed continuously.

"Hiss ~"

Next to Han Fei, Xia Xiaochan gaped in shock and finally said leisurely, "Dad is quite powerful!"

Xia Hongzhu, Chun Huangdian, and the others were also looking over, their eyes flickering. At this moment, they had thousands of thoughts in their hearts. They didn't expect Han Fei's background to be so terrifying.

Han Fei curled his lips. He was already used to not judging Old Han's strength. Every time he thought that Old Han's limit was there, he could always refresh his understanding.

Han Fei said solemnly, "Elder Qiu, let's fight."

The battle had begun, but the Central Sea Divine Realm was the battlefield for Han Fei and the others.

Han Fei laughed. "Jiang Buyi, let's settle the score today."

Buzz!

Han Fei broke out of the void, and the Twenty-Four Heavens surrounded him. On the opposite side, the Creation Void Spiritual Drum was already prepared to defend against the enemy. It had already soared into the sky and burst out a killing war song.

Han Fei roared, "I'll give you one last chance. Submit to me. Otherwise, when I kill all my enemies, you will only be worthy of being my slave."

Clang! Clang!

The battle song of the Creation Void Spiritual Drum became faster and faster.

Bang!

The 24 Heavens and the Creation Void Spiritual Drum collided, and Han Fei's figure swept past the two, and the Blood Sky Blade appeared in his hand.

The God Slaying-level Ancient Demon roared, "I'll block Han Fei. Fairy Hong, you block Qiu Wanren, Jiang Shan, Jiang Buyi. Think of a way!"

Han Fei roared, "How can you break such a big game so easily? Blood Sky Blade, do you dare to believe me for once?"

Buzz!

The Blood Sky Blade trembled crazily, as if saying, since I chose you, I've never doubted you.

The Creation Blood Sky Blade was a high-quality Nature Spiritual Treasure. It had once entered the ultra-quality level, but because it had been dormant for too long, its blood and Qi had been worn away, so it became a high-quality Nature Spiritual Treasure. It had four combat skills: Blood Fighting Intent, Blood Drinking, A Bloody Battle to the End, and the Ultimate Slash, Blade Death...

It could be said that the Blood Sky Blade was born for battle and died for battle.

Han Fei laughed. "Blade, Death."

When Han Fei used this ultimate slash, a blade that spanned thousands of kilometers and spewed out monstrous blood Qi appeared under his body. Han Fei stood on the tip of the blade. Wherever the tip of the knife pointed, all laws retreated, Dao Patterns appeared and were engraved on the blade.

"The ultimate slash can unleash ten times the combat power. After this slash, the body of the blade will shatter, and it has to eat a spiritual treasure of the same level to revive."

With Han Fei's current strength at the peak of the Divine Realm, he might not be able to really increase his strength by ten times, but even if it was only doubled, it was still extremely terrifying.

"Creation Void Spiritual Drum ~"

Seeing this slash, the God Slaying-level powerhouse of the Ancient Demon Race was horrified. He didn't hesitate to burn all his essence blood and transform into his original body at the same time. An ancient

demonic bear with sharp teeth roared in the sky. He punched together and opened his mouth, and an energy tide poured out, making the strongest resistance.

On the other side, the Creation Void Spiritual Drum was almost completely crazy. The melody of the war song seemed to be beating with golden drums, and the swords and crossbows were whistling fiercely. The melody exploded one after another, trying to penetrate the Twenty-Four Heavens to reinforce the Ancient Demon.

Unfortunately, when it chose to fight the Twenty-Four Heavens, it had lost this battle.

"Puff ~"

A broadsword cut across the sky, cutting through the energy tide, the fists, and the giant bear.

The extreme sharpness crushed the giant bear. Every inch of flesh, every hair, and every Dao Pattern was crushed into dust.

Boom ~

As for the Blood Sky Blade, it was also shattered into thousands of pieces after this ultimate slash.

At this moment, Han Fei stood proudly in the sky, opened his palm, and took all the fragments of the Blood Sky Blade into his palm. He said casually, "Don't worry. When you revive, you will be an ultra-quality Nature Spiritual Treasure."

At this moment, Qiu Wanren turned into a soul giant and fought Fairy Hong.

The six gods of the divine race also rushed out bravely.

The Southern Dipper God of Slaughter roared, "I'm here to avenge my race. Even if I die, I must kill one of you."

These six gods were not of the divine bloodline and were short of resources all year round, so their combat power might be relatively low. However, this couldn't stop their determination to kill the enemy.

Among them, peak-level Great Monarchs like Granny Meng and Yue Lingke also had the power to shake gods. At this moment, they also attacked with all their strength. Thousands of peak-level Great Monarchs were also fearless.

The battle was right in front of them, but the offense and defense parties had changed. Now, they were the ones attacking instead of defending, so Yue Lingke and the others couldn't fight while transcending the tribulation. After all, in such a battle, crushing billions of kilometers was common, so it wasn't suitable for transcending the tribulation now.