G O F 3441

God of Fishing

Chapter 3441: Battle Begins (4)

The group of elite disciples of the Thug Academy seemed to have just returned from an exploration. Luo Xiaobai was checking their results on this trip.

They had no choice. If the war against the Central Sea Divine Realm didn't start, the human race could only stay in the West Wilderness.

Luo Xiaobai and the others would go to the Ferocious God Valley to gain experience in the first few years, but after becoming Great Monarchs, they needed to fuse laws. And for them, the best state of law fusion was to gain experience in the mortal world.

Luo Xiaobai's choice was the most direct. She chose to return to the Thug Academy to teach.

Le Renkuang opened a huge food inn in the human race. Every day, people came and went. There were all kinds of customers visiting here. In their eyes, Le Renkuang was just a boss who was not weak.

Zhang Xuanyu directly controlled 30% of the arena of the human race and dug talents everywhere all day long. Yes, for him, finding talents was more meaningful than the arena. The controversial figures in every arena were very unique. Of course, Zhang Xuanyu seemed to quite like the feeling of being a big brother.

As for Xia Xiaochan, she ran around. She was passionate about fighting. Most of the time, she explored the dangerous places in the West Wilderness with the human exploration teams. When she was free, she would wander around the Thug Academy and the arena and take Han Chanyi to gain experience.

On this day, everyone was busy.

All of a sudden, in the sky above the human habitat, layers of sky curtains opened, and Han Fei's figure appeared in the sky curtain.

"My fellow human beings, I am Human Emperor Han Fei. If you don't mind, you can put down what you're doing and listen to me nagging."

Buzz-

In an instant, the entire human race was in an uproar, and countless people were surprised.

Three hundred years ago, Han Fei appeared and brought the human race to the West Wilderness.

Three hundred years later, Han Fei appeared again. The first thing people thought was that a war was coming again.

It wasn't that the human race didn't know about the battle 300 years ago. After all, eight million divine descendants had witnessed that battle. It was said that Han Fei resisted three God Slaying-level powerhouses, four Supreme Nature Treasures, and 18 gods from the Central Sea Divine Realm alone. In the end, he killed two God Slaying-level powerhouses with a knife and a sword. When countless human beings first heard about it, they were shocked.

They knew that Han Fei had endured a lot alone without them knowing.

At this moment, the people who were cultivating in seclusion walked out of their houses one after another, and the battles in the arena stopped. Countless spectators looked up at the sky. Countless disciples of the Thug Academy looked up at the sky in admiration and kept exclaiming.

"Human Emperor, Human Emperor~"

Shouts gradually sounded like a tide, sweeping across the world.

In the Thug Academy, Luo Xiaobai's heart stirred. Was the war about to officially start?

Han Chanyi looked at the sky and snorted. She thought to herself, You're going to war as soon as you come out of seclusion. Don't you even take a look at your daughter?

Of course, she only muttered a few words in her heart. In fact, she knew something that other humans didn't know. The ominous was returning, leaving Han Fei... or even the myriad races with little time.

Han Fei said solemnly, "My fellow human beings, I think many of you should know what my appearance means. Yes, another war is coming. And this time, it's the ultimate battle to determine the status of our human race in the Sea Realm. Back then, 180 billion human beings followed me from the Raging Sea to the Sea Realm. We eliminated the Ten Thousand Scale Race, destroyed the City of Origin, crossed the Godfiend Sea, and fought the Central Sea Divine Realm... Blood flowed on our way, and 70 billion people died in that vast sea. They should have had a beautiful life, whether they lived, died, traveled the sea, or married and had children... But in the end, many of them died without even leaving a corpse... I don't know if you've forgotten, but I dare not."

"How can we forget?"

Someone shouted with tears in his eyes, "All my family members have been buried in the blood expedition, all thanks to those b*stards from the Central Sea Divine Realm. I can't wait to eat their flesh and drink their blood."

"This hatred has been engraved in my bones and blood. I won't forget it in this life."

"Master Human Emperor, if you want revenge, please take me with you."

Someone shouted, "It's time to settle scores. We should shed our blood in the Central Sea to avenge the 70 billion heroes of our human race."

"Fight, fight, fight ~"

For a moment, the humans were in an uproar, and killing intent soared to the sky.

The strong masters of the divine descendants who had integrated into the human world also shouted, "How can there be no divine descendants in the war against the Central Sea Divine Realm? Our race was almost eliminated because of the Central Sea Divine Realm."

In the sky curtain, Han Fei's voice sounded again, "The time has come. Now is the time for our human race to take revenge. In the name of the Human Emperor, I command the human race to fight. Where are the ten legions?"

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"Yes!"
"Yes!"
"..."
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The ten legions of the human race represented the strongest combat power of the human race. Each legion had 100,000 strong masters. It had only been thousands of years since all their members became Sky Openers from Sea Establishers.

Han Fei shouted, "On my order, Luo Xiaobai, the former war commander of the human race, return to her position temporarily and lead the ten legions of the human race to go to war with me."

In the Thug Academy, Luo Xiaobai glanced at the students. "Everyone, be prepared for battle. If we win this battle, there will be many battles later. It will be time for you to fight."

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"Yes, Teacher."
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"Teacher, can we win?"

As soon as he said so, someone shouted, "Isn't that obvious? When has Eldest Senior Brother Human Emperor ever been defeated?"

Luo Xiaobai smiled. "Yes."

With that, Luo Xiaobai's figure quietly disappeared in front of them.

Han Fei shouted again, "Orders, all the human cultivators above the Sky Opening realm who are not from the top ten legions, gather in the main city."

"Understood!"

"Understood!"

"Understood!"

Shouts sounded from all sides of the human race as figures flew across the sky.

"Order Han Xuan, the guardian of the human race, to recall all the human beings in the West Wilderness and command the human race to be prepared to garrison in the Central Sea Divine Realm at any time."

"Got it."

Han Xuan's voice instantly spread throughout the human world.

"Order Hong Yue, the guardian of the human race, to assist Han Xuan and start recruiting soldiers. Gather ten thousand soldiers and be prepared to deal with the small-scale battle against the Central Sea Divine Realm at any time."

"Got it."

Hong Yue's voice was loud and clear, and he was surprised. When did he become the guardian of the human race?

"..."

As soon as Han Fei said so, Yue Lingke's voice sounded in the sky, "My eight million divine descendants, listen up. Gather and prepare to go to war."

Yue Lingke's words were concise. This was because very few divine descendants went out to explore and gain experience. They had been waiting for Han Fei to come out of seclusion.

In various places of the human race, many inconspicuous figures stood up or silently disappeared. They had waited for this battle for too long.

In the end, Han Fei shouted, "I announce that in three days, we will go to attack the Central Sea Divine Realm. In this battle, I want all the living beings in the Sea Realm to witness the power of our human race; I want the gods to disappear; I want no one in this world to dare to touch our human race... The human race shall rise..."

God of Fishing

Chapter 3442: Bloodbath in the Central Sea Divine Realm (1)

Han Fei knew that he couldn't lose this battle.

In terms of Sea Quelling Gods, even if as Old Fierce once said, he was besieged by two Sea Quelling Gods, so what?

Now, he could barely be considered a Sea Quelling God. Plus Yue Lingke and Old Fierce, these were the three Sea Quelling Gods, not including Fifth Senior Brother, Lei Heng, and the others.

Senior Sister Shen Le had said that if she couldn't protect them, Lei Heng and Six God would definitely not stand by and do nothing. In that case, there would probably have to be five Sea Quelling Gods in the Central Sea Divine Realm to contend with them in terms of peak combat power.

As for Fifth Senior Brother, Han Fei didn't count him in at all. His combat power had completely exceeded that of ordinary Sea Quelling Gods. No wonder Fifth Senior Brother once said that he felt that he could fight a dominator.

However, no matter how strong the high-end combatants on his side were, some battles had to be fought by him in the end. That was his obsession that he couldn't get rid of. Just because the human race was one of the six ancient lineages, the other lineages almost wiped them out to steal their luck!

As the Human Emperor, how could he not take revenge?

Three days later.

The human race's expedition had begun. As the saying went, speed was the most important in war. Therefore, when they led an army to war, the army would enter Han Fei's or Yue Lingke's Origin Star.

Then, Han Fei saw that Xia Xiaochan took Han Chanyi with her.

At this moment, after not seeing her for three hundred years, Han Chanyi's strength had reached the perfected Star Transformation Realm. Speaking of which, it seemed that it was caused by him. Because his bloodline level suddenly strengthened and soared to the second place in the Infinite Ocean, Han Chanyi's bloodline was also affected.

Originally, Han Chanyi had broken through the Sea Establishment Realm and climbed all the way to the late-stage of the Star Transformation Realm. During this process, she just needed resources.

However, because of the abnormal change in her bloodline level, in just ten years, she broke through two realms in a row and reached the perfected Star Transformation Realm.

Han Fei couldn't explain the mechanism of this bloodline connection. Anyway, after Han Chanyi's bloodline changed, her cultivation speed increased several times, and the shackles she had set up before almost couldn't suppress her. Fortunately, Xia Xiaochan discovered it in time and strengthened the seal.

Han Fei frowned slightly and was about to speak, when Xia Xiaochan said to him via voice transmission, "Let her go in first. It's up to you whether to let her participate in the battle or not."

Han Chanyi snorted at Han Fei. "Don't try to trap me in your Origin Star, or I won't talk to you for the rest of my life."

Han Fei: "..."

Han Fei smiled and said, "I'm not trapping you. This is a battle that everyone has to participate in. However, it's up to me where you attack and when you attack. I'm not targeting you. It's the same for everyone."

"Humph! Alright."

To be honest, Han Chanyi was very excited at this moment. She had never experienced such a huge war. Every time she read the history books and saw the records of the blood expedition, she felt an inexplicable hatred in her heart.

Not just her, all the juniors of the human race in the Infinite Mining Area hated the Central Sea Divine Realm. They were very familiar with the names of the Divine Demon Forest and the Ancient Demon Race. Their dream since they were young was to become strong, attack the Central Sea Divine Realm, and avenge the 70 billion ancestors of the human race.

Therefore, Han Chanyi was lucky enough to participate in such a battle. There were still many people who knew that they were not strong enough. Even if they followed Han Fei to the Central Sea Divine Realm, they would only cause trouble for Han Fei, so they silently prayed for Han Fei and the others.

From the moment Han Fei set off, he felt that the Power of Faith had soared. He couldn't help but sigh. He shouldn't be able to harvest the Power of Faith many times.

Another moment later.

At the border of the West Wilderness and the Central Sea Divine Realm.

Han Fei, Yue Lingke, Qiu Wanren, and 32 gods of the divine descendants appeared here. They looked at the vast sea and were excited.

Qiu Wanren sneered. "What is rotten should be rebuilt. This is a rule for any race or force. Our divine descendants can't escape this rule, neither can those people. Which race should we start a war with first?"

Han Fei said, "Senior, no rush."

Then, Han Fei took a few steps forward and activated his Original Great Dao. He shouted, "The strong masters of the entire Sea Realm, including the Central Sea Divine Realm, I am Human Emperor Han Fei..."

When Han Fei raised his strength to the level of a Sea Quelling God, his voice could spread throughout the five seas easily.

The moment Han Fei spoke, many people in the five Divine Realms looked up at the sky.

"Human Emperor? Who is the Human Emperor?"

Some people didn't know Han Fei. Although Han Fei had caused many death tides, it didn't mean that all the races in the Sea Realm knew him.

Someone couldn't help being shocked and immediately stood up. "Is it the Human Emperor who killed many Great Monarchs in the East Sea Divine Realm?"

Someone was surprised. "From what the Human Emperor said, he's famous in the five Divine Realms. How terrifying is his strength to do this?"

"The Human Emperor has finally taken action." Someone looked gratified.

In the Phoenix Divine Race in the South Sea Divine Realm, the Primordial Star Tree sensed this voice and couldn't help but sigh. "If he wants his voice to spread to the Five Seas, he has to be at least at the God Slaying level, right? This guy cultivates so fast."

In the Divine Capital Dynasty of the East Sea Divine Realm, when Great Monarch East Martial who was sitting cross-legged heard this, he opened his eyes and said via voice transmission in the next moment, "Pass down my order to seal the border of the Central Sea. The army is ready to go to war at any time."

In the North Sea Divine Realm, Senior Brother Six God and Lei Heng woke up from their cultivation respectively. Senior Brother Six God drew a decree in the air and shouted, "Insect army, go to war."

God of Fishing

Chapter 3443: Bloodbath in the Central Sea Divine Realm (2)

In the Wild Ancient Race in the West Wilderness, Liu Tianming shouted, "The Wild Ancient Race, march to the border of the Central Sea and be prepared to garrison the Central Sea Divine Realm at any time."

Apart from the Wild Ancient Race and the top three bandits of the West Wilderness, countless bandits who had stayed in the Ferocious God Valley had gathered.

"Brothers, it's time to plunder the Central Sea Divine Realm. Such an opportunity is hard to come by in ten thousand years. Everyone, follow me."

...

In addition to these forces that had been preparing to take action, countless small forces had also taken action. Whether they could plunder the Central Sea Divine Realm depended on this time. This was an excellent opportunity to improve the power of their sects and forces.

As for the tens of thousands of forces in the Central Sea Divine Realm, they looked extremely nervous at this moment.

Someone was shocked. "They came so fast. Are they going to start a war?"

Someone was shocked. "What is the strength of this Human Emperor? He just appeared more than a thousand years ago, and now he dares to challenge the Central Sea Divine Realm?"

In the Central Sea Divine Realm, these forces of various sizes were very well-informed and extremely sensitive to the situation in the Sea Realm. This undercurrent had already begun three hundred years ago.

It turned out that most of these big and small forces relied on some superpowers. Many well-informed forces had secretly turned to submit to some of the major forces in the four Divine Realms. There were also some small forces that were either too close to the superpowers in the Central Sea Divine Realm or were deeply involved with these superpowers that they couldn't get away.

Therefore, when they heard Han Fei's voice, their hearts skipped a beat.

They wouldn't be naive enough to think that a mere human race couldn't contend with the Central Sea Divine Realm. If the human race was really weak, it would have long been wiped out or declined. How could they still have a chance to challenge the Central Sea Divine Realm?

As for the strong masters of the Primordial Divine Academy, the Ancient Demon Race, the Divine Demon Forest, the Heavenly Pearl Insect Valley, the Light City... and even the Chaotic Divine Race, they all looked solemn.

In the battle 300 years ago, the plan was simply flawless in their eyes, but in the end, it failed. Three God Slaying-level powerhouses died, none of the 18 gods survived, and four Supreme Nature Treasures were missing.

This was because at this moment, more or less two voices had appeared in their respective clans. One advocated to leave the Sea Realm and go to the Sea of Stars, and the other advocated war and tried to repel Han Fei.

However, the current Sea of Stars was the battlefield, and the Sea Realm was the origin of all races. They had lived in the Central Sea Divine Realm for too long. Giving up the Central Sea Divine Realm was equivalent to giving up the foundation of a race. How could it be so easy to establish another foundation in the Sea of Stars?

For example, at this moment, the Ancient Demon Race was in an uproar. The elders quickly gathered, and an elder immediately shouted angrily, "I told you that Han Fei would never let it go. Now, a real war has started, and it's in the Central Sea Divine Realm."

An elder snorted. "What are you afraid of? Our Ancient Demon Race has countless strong masters. We have both Sea Quelling Gods and billions of peoples and ruled three hundred forces. Even if Han Fei is crazy, does he dare to destroy our Ancient Demon Race? If he does that, he will be a sinner of all races."

"Ridiculous, you're deceiving yourself. Have you forgotten what happened three hundred years ago? That God Slaying-level powerhouse rushed over and wreaked havoc. A war broke out in our Ancient Demon Race, causing the death of nearly a billion of our people. Is this what you mean by he doesn't dare? That Han Fei is already lawless. Don't you know?"

Someone said coldly, "We can't abandon the Sea Realm, but we also have to protect the Heavenly Talents of our race. Haven't we already sent away a batch of them? If Han Fei really dares to attack, how can our Sea Quelling Gods stand by and watch?"

An elder said solemnly, "Even if the four Divine Realms take action, it will be a protracted battle. The key to this battle is still the battle of the strong."

Buzz!

The moment Han Fei spoke, these elders quickly gathered, preparing to discuss countermeasures.

After they discussed for a while, Han Fei's voice sounded again, "The Central Sea Divine Realm is full of strong masters, suppressing the four seas. All the strong masters destroyed other races to seize luck and the resources of the four seas to nurture their own Heavenly Talents. The war in the Sea of Stars lasted for a long time, and the four seas all went out to protect the Sea Realm. Only the Central Sea Divine Realm hid their gods to suppress the other four divine realms, making them submit... This is the current situation of the Central Sea Divine Realm. They bully the weak and are already rotten... In the past, our human race came out of the East Sea Divine Realm for survival in the Sea Realm. However, the ancient lineages in the Central Sea Divine Realm, the Divine Demon Forest, the Ancient Demon Race, the Light City, the Sky Spider Worm Valley, and the Chaotic Divine Race plotted against our race and caused 70 billion people of our human race to die in the boundless sea... Today, I, Han Fei, am determined to wipe out those rotten forces in the Central Sea Divine Realm. Anyone who stands in my way will be killed... In the name of the Human Emperor, I promise that we'll share the Central Sea Divine Realm with everyone and it will be ruled by all the races in the four other divine realms."

"Hiss ~"

Boom~

It could be said that the Sea Realm was shocked by Han Fei's words. Conquer the Central Sea Divine Realm? And share it with the world? What makes you think you can do that?

This was everyone's first reaction. In fact, it was no wonder, because although Han Fei was a little famous in the Sea Realm, it was only at the level of the strong. Many ordinary people and small forces were not familiar with him and didn't even know what he had done.

But no matter what, they knew this name now, because they all thought that Han Fei was crazy.

Above the vast sea, countless people were dumbstruck.

Someone was lost for words. "Where did this lunatic come from?"

Someone sighed. "Are people so arrogant these days?"

God of Fishing

Chapter 3444: Bloodbath in the Central Sea Divine Realm (3)

Someone sighed. "What a joke! I heard that there are tens of thousands of extraordinary forces in the Central Sea Divine Realm. How can this person brag so much?"

Of course, there were also people who were excited. For example, many people of the Phoenix Divine Race knew Han Fei's identity. Even now, they still felt that Han Fei had almost become the son-in-law of their Phoenix Divine Race.

As for the Ferocious God Valley, these ferocious people couldn't help but sigh. This Human Emperor had already cleared two records in the Primordial Tower, and although there was no abnormality in the Sea Realm, they knew that Han Fei and the divine descendants had won.

Therefore, they believed Han Fei when he said that he would conquer the Sea Divine Realm.

Of course, the humans were the most shocked. Han Fei's voice spread throughout the five seas. They felt honored to be humans.

At this moment, some people took Han Fei's words seriously, but some people didn't care. They only felt that he was a lunatic talking nonsense.

However, in the next moment, divine sounds spread throughout the four seas.

"I am Great Monarch East Martial from the East Sea Divine Realm. Our soldiers are going to attack the Central Sea Divine Realm..."

"I am the master of the North Sea. The North Sea Divine Realm is going to attack the Central Sea Divine Realm..."

"The Phoenix Divine Race of the South Sea Divine Realm is launching an attack on the Central Sea Divine Realm..."

While countless people were still dumbfounded, Han Fei had already said to Yue Lingke and Qiu Wanren, "Let's deal with them one by one! We have to find a battlefield. If they are smart, they must join forces!"

Yue Lingke asked, "Which force shall we start with?"

Han Fei smiled and said, "Ancient Demon Race. I promised their God Slaying-level powerhouse to destroy the Ancient Demon Race. I can't go back on my word."

Qiu Wanren's eyes lit up. "I think so. I know this race well. Besides, this race is indeed heinous. In their race, they actually raised thousands of female cultivators from other races just to give birth to children for them and create a new bloodline. It's simply ridiculous."

Another moment later.

The Distanceless Gate suddenly appeared above the Ancient Demon Race. Han Fei and the others walked out of the door one after another without hiding.

The moment the Distanceless Gate appeared, the Ancient Demon Race's protective array was immediately activated, and a group of strong masters rushed out.

Immediately, an elder shouted, "Human Emperor, victory and defeat are common. During the east expedition, the human race was not wiped out, the divine descendants of the West Wilderness revived, and our Ancient Demon Race suffered heavy losses. We are all from the six ancient lineages. Do you really want to exterminate our Ancient Demon Race?"

Han Fei couldn't help but laugh. "Oh! When you attacked the human race back then, why didn't you think that the human race was from the ancient six lineages? Now that I'm here, you suddenly remember this?"

A peak-level Great Monarch elder of the Ancient Demon Race shouted, "If Human Emperor gives up this battle, our Ancient Demon Race can persuade other major forces to accept the human race into the Central Sea Divine Realm."

"Hahaha!"

Han Fei laughed out loud. "Are you out of your mind? Are you stalling for time? I've given you time, but your efficiency is too low. You still need to send messages to all the forces one by one. Let me help you!"

Han Fei pressed down with one hand, and the Great Monarch of the Ancient Demon Race who spoke just now exploded. Han Fei didn't even need to take the initiative to cut off the River of Life. Under the effect of source power, the Great Monarch's body and soul were instantly crushed.

Rumble!

In the next moment, a Heavenly Dao crack appeared in the sky, and a rain of blood poured down. The world rumbled.

"How dare you!"

This scene frightened the elders of the Ancient Demon Race out of their wits and they all took out their Nature Spiritual Treasures. They didn't expect Han Fei to be so domineering.

Besides, they had greatly underestimated Han Fei's strength. They had thought that although Han Fei was powerful, he was still a Great Monarch. The revival of the divine descendants was probably not caused by him. Therefore, they felt that they could resist him.

However, at this moment, they realized how ridiculous their idea was. Han Fei's strength was so strong that they couldn't estimate it at all. He easily killed a Great Monarch with a casual blow. How was such strength any different from that of a god?

Han Fei's voice spread throughout the Central Sea Divine Realm. "Is there no one left in the Central Sea Divine Realm? The Ancient Demon Race doesn't even have a god. If no one comes to help, I'll slaughter them."

After Han Fei finished speaking, Qiu Wanren said, "Have you forgotten that I killed their two gods, you killed a god-slaying level powerhouse of theirs in the World within A World, and their two gods also died there?"

Han Fei thought to himself, That's true. The Ancient Demon Race is actually strong enough. One god-slayer and four gods are already extremely powerful in the Sea Realm. After all, no one knows that a war of this level will break out in the Sea Realm one day.

Han Fei was not in a hurry. Looking at the billions of panicked creatures of the Ancient Demon Race, his face was cold.

In the battle, no one cared about the life of these weaklings, just like no one would care about the lives of the humans back then.

However, he also discovered that the number of Heavenly Talents, peak-level Sea Establishers and Perfected Star Transformation Realm cultivators of the Ancient Demon Race didn't seem right.

The Ancient Demon Race was not stupid. They knew to let some people hide in advance.

However, Han Fei didn't care.

One second, two seconds, three seconds...

After three seconds, seeing that no one came, Han Fei no longer hesitated and immediately said, "No one? In that case, die!"

At the moment when Han Fei was about to attack, a Divine Realm powerhouse stepped out of the void. "Stop, the Sea Quelling Divine Decree has arrived..."

The visitor held an ancient golden scroll. He hurriedly stood in Han Fei's way and unfolded the ancient scroll. Each word on the ancient scroll flickered with dazzling golden light.

God of Fishing

Chapter 3445: Bloodbath in the Central Sea Divine Realm (4)

Then, a divine voice descended. "Han Fei of the human race, on account of the fact that it wasn't easy for your human race to rise, even if you cause a storm of blood in the Sea Realm, I turned a blind eye to it. Now, you've become even more aggressive and want to start a civil war. How can I sit by and watch? Now I order your race to withdraw from the Central Sea Divine Realm and quell the civil war. Then I can let bygones be bygones. If you don't obey, I'll suppress you."

"Bullshit Sea Quelling Divine Decree. Who do you think you are? How dare you teach me how to do things?"

Yue Lingke also revealed a look of disdain. At this point, who did he think he was? Did he think they had to listen to his decree?

Han Fei raised his hand and punched at the Sea Quelling Divine Decree.

A divine seal of laws immediately burst out of the divine decree and easily blocked Han Fei's punch.

Seeing this, many elders of the Ancient Demon Race heaved a sigh of relief.

The expression of the god who gave the order changed drastically, and he shouted angrily, "Han Fei, how dare you disrespect the divine decree of our Sea Quelling God?"

"Your race? So, you are also from the Ancient Demon Race?"

Buzz!

Han Fei immediately activated his Original Great Dao, and his strength soared, breaking through the five million mark.

In the next moment, Han Fei brandished his sword in the air and shouted in a low voice, "Sword Five, Shattering! Slash..."

At this moment, Han Fei's combat power was extremely terrifying. Seeing this, Yue Lingke's eyes lit up, and she thought to herself, This secret technique is so powerful. It can actually increase Han Fei's combat power to this extent.

Swish ~ Clang ~

"Puff ~"

The Sea Quelling Divine Decree failed to block the Sword of Shattering at all. It was pierced through and shattered on the spot.

"Han Fei, that's the decree of a Sea Quelling God! How dare you destroy it?"

The expression of the god who came to deliver the message changed drastically. He didn't expect Han Fei to be so reckless as to not even give face to a Sea Quelling God.

In the Sea of Stars, the Sea Quelling God was already a legendary existence. A Sea Quelling God might be able to suppress a domain or multiple domains. Each of them was a terrifying powerhouse who could suppress multiple battlefields alone. Each of them could almost suppress the entire Sea Realm.

Therefore, even Han Fei was a little surprised that there were Sea Quelling Gods in the Sea Realm.

However, after witnessing the strength of some Sea Quelling Gods, Han Fei had lost his respect for Sea Quelling Gods.

The Ancient Demon God who had returned from the Sea of Stars was still trying to intimidate Han Fei before, but in the next moment, he felt that the surrounding void was sealed, and a boundless hand grabbed him.

Han Fei put on a cold smile. "Not to mention this Sea Quelling Divine Decree, I can even kill the Sea Quelling God of your Ancient Demon Race."

Ka ka ka ~

The Ancient Demon God felt that all his bones were broken inch by inch. An irresistible power made him feel the fear of death.

"No! Boom ~"

Han Fei crushed the god with one hand, and the Heavenly Dao crack appeared again.

Knock, knock, knock!

The Heavenly Dao Death Knell began to wail, shaking the entire Sea Realm.

Han Fei had just claimed to flatten the decayed Central Sea Divine Realm, and in the next moment, the Heavenly Dao Death Knell sounded. This time, everyone in the Sea Realm was shocked.

"Han Fei, how dare you kill my messenger? Do you know what you are doing?"

The shattered Sea Quelling Divine Decree turned into intertwined Dao Patterns and laws, materializing a giant hundreds of thousands of feet tall.

Han Fei clenched his fist, and his fist light shook the world. In the millions of kilometers of sky, laws surged.

"Not to mention that you're just a clone, even if your original body returns, I can kill you. Kill."

"How dare you!"

The phantom of the Sea Quelling God roared like thunder and pressed down with his palm.

Rumble!

Han Fei was blasted back tens of millions of kilometers, directly out of the protective array of the Ancient Demon Race. However, Han Fei went fast but came back even faster. In the blink of an eye, Han Fei jumped up again and threw out a hundred thousand fist lights.

Boom, Boom, Boom ~

The Sea Quelling God had thought that he could suppress Han Fei with a casual blow, but in this clash, not only had Han Fei mastered the source power, but his physique had also become extremely strong.

As for Han Fei, he had two feelings in that short clash.

First of all, as expected of a veteran Sea Quelling God. Even the power of a phantom was much stronger than his.

Secondly, the moment he was bombarded, Han Fei felt the blood flowing in his body, instantly extracting the power of heaven and earth, spontaneously giving birth to a guardian power to protect him. This had never happened before.

"Bloodline power?"

After all, it was just a clone. Although Han Fei was no match for it, the other party only had the power to launch a few attacks. In the blink of an eye, it was pierced through by Han Fei.

The ripples produced by the collision of the two directly crushed millions of kilometers here. The first and second layers of the Ancient Demon Race's mountain-protecting arrays were destroyed by the aftershock. Countless people were instantly crushed, evaporated, and disappeared without a trace. Han Fei didn't know how many people had been killed by this power, but there must be hundreds of millions of ancient demons killed.

The third level of the Ancient Demon Race's protective array was already full of cracks. Han Fei's face turned cold as he punched dozens of times in a row. With a crack, the array shattered, and Han Fei faced the elders of the Ancient Demon Race again.

At this moment, these elders of the Ancient Demon Race were already dumbfounded. Why hadn't anyone come yet? Did they really have to wait for the Ancient Demon Race to die out?

Han Fei snorted. "It seems that no one will come to save you. Since that's the case, die! Our human race will bear the luck of the six ancient lineages for you."

Bang!

Han Fei flipped his hand and pressed down, and the power of his palm spread tens of millions of kilometers.

Rumble!

At this critical moment, a figure finally appeared. He raised one hand to the sky and held the suppressing power of tens of millions of kilometers with the other.

An old and majestic voice sounded.

"Han Fei, there are some things that can be discussed."

Han Fei took a closer look, only to see an old man who looked like a celestial being, carrying two long swords diagonally on his back, looking up at him.

Qiu Wanren shouted, "It's him. He attacked us three hundred years ago."

The old man said indifferently, "If you want to destroy the Ancient Demon Race, what's the difference between your human race and the Ancient Demon Race?"

"Hehe, so what? The rise and fall of races has always been like this. The difference is that our human race can survive, but I don't know if you can. Sister-in-law, Elder Qiu... Kill."

"Stubborn."

The two swords behind the old man soared into the sky and he was about to attack when he suddenly heard a furious roar. In the next moment, a ferocious shadow instantly crushed the void.

With just one charge, except for the old man, several Great Monarchs were instantly crushed by the divine power and exploded.

The old man's face changed slightly. He blocked with his two swords, and in an instant, a big hole drilled out of this world. The crack in the world where the ancient demon was was pierced through by a single blow.

Who else could it be but Old Fierce?

"It's you? You haven't recovered your strength yet. Do you think you're still the unparalleled Qiong Qi?" In the next moment, Old Fierce shouted, "Han Fei, lend me the Law Enforcement Divine Chain."

God of Fishing

Chapter 3446: Primordial Purple Gate (1)

Han Fei seemed to be able to tell that the old man's dual swords seemed extraordinary.

The moment Old Fierce attacked just now, the two swords instantly crossed in front of him and took the initiative to activate the laws here, forming a sword domain barrier, extremely fast.

And Qiu Wanren had said that he had never seen anyone faster than Old Fierce. The speed of Qiong Qi was among the top ten in the Infinite Ocean.

This time, Old Fierce was obviously launching a sneak attack, but the other party still reacted. Was it because the old man's realm was higher than Old Fierce's? Obviously not. Old Fierce had been in the Sea Quelling God Realm for a long time and was the former patriarch of the Qiong Qi lineage. Although he hadn't recovered from his injuries, how could he be weaker than this old man?

Therefore, Old Fierce failed to launch a sneak attack in the same realm, which could only mean that the double swords were Supreme Nature Treasure-level treasures.

At this moment, Old Fierce wanted to borrow the Law Enforcement Divine Chain. Han Fei didn't hesitate at all. As long as he could kill this old man, he could even borrow the Creation Divine Prison.

"Take it!"

With a thought from Han Fei, the Law Enforcement Divine Chain immediately flew away.

In the next second, the Law Enforcement Divine Chain rolled into a big hand, and Old Fierce used the Law Divine Chain as a boxing glove and rushed out.

However, Han Fei was a little puzzled. The Sea Quelling God's attack was too loud. When Old Fierce attacked the old man, he directly killed the elders of the Ancient Demon Race by the way. The Life River in this space had been sealed by him, so they couldn't be resurrected no matter what. Han Fei didn't even have a person to talk to now.

Han Fei said casually, "No more people seem to be coming to save them."

Qiu Wanren said, "Then kill them. Anyway, I'm plagued by negative karma. It doesn't make any difference if I kill more or less."

"Wait a minute."

Yue Lingke suddenly spoke.

She was about to attack the white-haired old man just now, but since Old Fierce was one step ahead of her, she let it go. This was because she felt another threat.

A long sword appeared in Yue Lingke's hand and she pointed it at the sky. "Since you're here, come out. It's your turn sooner or later."

Buzz!

A young man in golden white broke through the space crack of the Ancient Demon Race and appeared in front of Han Fei and the others.

The man said, "The methods of the human race and the divine descendants are really simple and crude! You're really going to wipe out the Ancient Demon Race?"

Yue Lingke said, "Not just the Ancient Demon Race, but you can also tell me your name. I don't mind slaughtering your race too."

The newcomer snorted coldly. He stared into the void and shouted, "Human Emperor is immoral. He slaughtered billions of people in the Central Sea Divine Realm wantonly. As a dignified Godly Realm powerhouse, he actually attacked ordinary people. How is he worthy of being Human Emperor?"

As soon as he said this, his voice resounded throughout the five seas. The man looked at Han Fei, feeling that Han Fei was still too inexperienced. With just a few words, he could change the impression of all races on Han Fei. Once the countless creatures in the Sea Realm changed their impression on Han Fei and regarded him as a cruel person, they would boycott him from the bottom of their hearts.

Just imagine, a god who slaughtered mortals wantonly invaded the Central Sea Divine Realm. How impure was his purpose?

Although the Central Sea Divine Realm ruled the four seas, such strong masters had never slaughtered ordinary people wantonly!

The difference between the two seemed obvious.

Yue Lingke's eyes were cold. "You're courting death."

However, the man didn't see any emotion on Han Fei's face, not even anger.

Han Fei said indifferently, "I already know which race you are from. Only the Chaotic Divine Race can bewitch the world with a few words."

The man narrowed his eyes slightly. "Yes, so what? Whether it's the Ancient Demon Race, the Chaotic Divine Race, or the big clans you're going to wipe out, there are countless strong masters fighting in the Sea of Stars. If they find out that their races have been wiped out overnight, do you think they will really be indifferent?"

The corners of Han Fei's mouth curled up slightly. "Do you think I care? To put it bluntly, whether there are strong masters from your races or not doesn't affect this ominous battle much. Why, do you think you stopped the ominous?"

Before the man said anything, Han Fei continued, "Besides, your little tricks are meaningless. History is written by winners. To put it bluntly, I can write it however I want. I don't think I've ever told you that I'm a good person. Why do you judge me with the standard of being a good person?"

The man's expression changed slightly, and he thought to himself, Not good. Does Han Fei really not care?

He said, "Since you are the owner of the Demon Purification Pot, you are born with the responsibility to resist the ominous. How can you command all races if you are brutal and immoral?"

"Hahaha!"

Han Fei grinned ferociously. "You think you can restrain me with just a few words? You said I was brutal, so I'll show you how brutal I can be. History will tell you that time will always obliterate other people's memories. Don't you Central Sea Divine Realm know this better than me? Sister-in-law, hit him."

Swish ~

Yue Lingke's sword danced in the sky and slashed the man back.

Behind him, a world projection appeared, clearly trying to release the eight million strong masters of the divine descendants.

However, Qiu Wanren shouted, "Don't be hasty. Stop this person. I'll destroy this Ancient Demon Race."

Yue Lingke frowned. Before she replied, Qiu Wanren laughed and said, "As I said, I'm already plagued by negative karma. It makes no difference if I slaughter more or less. However, the people of the Divine Descendants are all waiting to break through to the Divine Realm. How can I let them touch this negative karma?"

God of Fishing

Chapter 3447: Primordial Purple Gate (2)

With that, Qiu Wanren stepped in the air, and billowing ripples swept in all directions. The palaces of the Ancient Demon Race all collapsed, and dozens of small defensive arrays were shattered one after another. As for the strong masters of the Ancient Demon Race protected by the small defensive arrays, how could they resist the slaughter of a God Slaying Level powerhouse? Under the power of this kick, they all exploded.

Seeing this, Yue Lingke immediately gritted her teeth and ignored this matter, chasing the Sea Quelling God of the Chaotic Divine Race with all her strength.

In fact, she knew that what Qiu Wanren said was only one of the reasons. The other reason was that he suspected that there were other strong masters here. Once eight million divine descendants were released, if another Sea Quelling God took action, it would be the end of the divine descendants.

It was also for this reason that Han Fei had no intention of letting the human race come out to fight at all.

Qiu Wanren knew Han Fei's concerns, so he wanted to use himself as bait to see if there were any stronger masters in the Central Sea Divine Realm.

Seeing this, Han Fei didn't stop them. If it was a strong master at the level of a Sea Quelling God, it was completely possible for them to avoid the perception of the Vast Ocean Navigator in some way. For example, 300 years ago, in the Infinite Mining Area, the Vast Ocean Navigator didn't find a God Slaying Level or a Sea Quelling God level powerhouse, but they still took action.

It was not bad for Qiu Wanren to be bait. If no one came to save the Ancient Demon Race, they would really be wiped out.

Bang!

Bang!

Rumble!

Qiu Wanren was like a Bloodthirsty Demon God. Wherever he went, the world collapsed and everything withered.

No one could underestimate the power of a God Slaying level cultivator just because of the existence of Sea Quelling Gods. Furthermore, it was a terrifying God Slaying level powerhouse like Qiu Wanren who had 4 million combat power as soon as he advanced to this realm. If he was allowed to grow freely, it was only a matter of time before he advanced to the Sea Quelling God level.

At this moment, Qiu Wanren was still sweeping the core of the Ancient Demon Race. In just a moment, hundreds of millions of creatures had died under his crazy destruction.

After half an hour, the core area of the Ancient Demon Race had been flattened, but no other strong masters had come out.

Just as Qiu Wanren was about to leave this place and sweep the entire Ancient Demon Race, Han Fei suddenly took out the Vast Ocean Navigator and looked for Sea Quelling Gods.

Unfortunately, the Vast Ocean Navigator didn't point out the existence of any Sea Quelling God.

Han Fei frowned slightly, but he was still worried. He raised his head and shouted, "Senior Brother Lei Heng, I don't need you to take action, but please help me guard this place. If a Sea Quelling God-level powerhouse takes action, help me stop him."

"Okav!"

Lei Heng's response was very fast. He and Senior Brother Six God were both watching and knew Han Fei's concerns.

Although Han Fei said that he wanted to slaughter the entire Ancient Demon Race, it didn't mean that he had to do it himself. Otherwise, he wouldn't have needed to mobilize the huma powerhouses. He could have done it alone. It was simple and fast. Under the power of a Sea Quelling God, how could ordinary people survive?

"Senior Qiu, stop! No one will come. The Ancient Demon Race has been abandoned."

Han Fei came to this conclusion because the core of the Ancient Demon Race had been completely destroyed. All the spiritual heritages, spiritual springs, and mountain-protecting arrays of various sizes here had been destroyed, and billions of people had died. Even so, no one came out, which meant that no one was going to save them.

Or, those people were waiting for the reaction of the Sea of Stars. They wanted to use him to get rid of the Ancient Demon Race and then use the strong masters of the Sea of Stars to stop him.

However, this battle had already begun. How could Han Fei stop until he overthrew the rule of the Central Sea Divine Realm?

With a thought from Han Fei, a world phantom appeared. The ten legions of the human race, as well as countless new legions, had more than 80 million Sea Establishers.

These 80 million people could be said to be the elites of the elites of the human race.

At this moment, the 80 million humans were looking at the rain of blood and were listening to the mournful death knells in the sky, all full of fighting intent.

Han Fei shouted, "My fellow human beings, this is the base camp of the Ancient Demon Race. Today, I don't have any special requirements for you. Just kill as many people as you can. However, it's best if you fight opponents in the same realm. Otherwise, you'll be plagued by negative karma... Remember, don't blow yourself up. If you encounter danger, guard your soul. Even if you die, I can revive you."

"Kill, kill, kill..."

As soon as Han Fei said so, Luo Xiaobai said, "Everyone, listen to my command. Don't act on your own."

As the war commander of the human race, as soon as Luo Xiaobai appeared and scanned around with her perception, she knew the current situation of the Ancient Demon Race.

She shouted, "Seven Kill Army, guard the southeast. Dragon-Tiger Army, guard the northwest. Heaven Shaking Army and Earth-Subduing Army, march from the southwest and northeast corners and kill all the Sky Opening Realm powerhouses along the way. The other six legions and the two newly established legions, guard all directions and wait for their reinforcements. The rest of the human race, sweep here freely. If we encounter a strong enemy, immediately warn us... After forming the formation, retract into the inner circle by one hundred thousand miles every half an hour."

Luo Xiaobai's plan emphasized the word "lockdown". This was because she discovered that countless places of the Ancient Demon Race had been flattened. Most of the remaining people were like startled birds. If they slowly surrounded them, in the end, those people would be completely sealed by the human race.

Instantly, the roars of the Ancient Demon Race shook the sky. Almost every moment, someone was dying.

Logically speaking, the 80 million humans were not enough to surround the entire Ancient Demon Race. However, the Ancient Demon Race had been destroyed too seriously by Qiu Wanren. Countless ancient demons panicked and their combat power was greatly reduced.

God of Fishing

Chapter 3448: Primordial Purple Gate (3)

Furthermore, after only half an hour, Yue Lingke returned and released eight million divine descendants. This time, this place was swept up and destroyed.

Although there weren't many gods in the divine descendants, they had many Monarchs. The situation was one-sided. After all, there were no strong masters of the Ancient Demon Race who could resist the gods.

One day, two days...

This battle lasted for two days and two nights.

Old Fierce came back a day later, bathed in blood and carrying a thigh that looked like a bird's leg.

Han Fei was stunned. "Senior, did you kill that old man?"

Old Fierce threw the Law Enforcement Divine Chain to Han Fei and shook his head. "No, I couldn't kill him. I only cut off a leg of his. This thing is not bad. It can restore some of my strength."

Qiu Wanren was lost for words. "When can your strength return to its peak?"

Old Fierce snorted. "If I can kill three Sea Quelling Gods, three years. Otherwise, thirty thousand years."

Han Fei: "..."

The third day was the day when the human race and the divine descendants plundered resources.

In this battle, almost all the strong masters above the Sea Establishment realm of the Ancient Demon Race were wiped out, while less than 300,000 humans and divine descendants died.

It was not because fewer of them died, but because Han Fei was reviving them. Unless their bodies and souls were both destroyed, no matter how many pieces of their bodies exploded into, Han Fei could revive them.

On the other hand, the Ancient Demon Race members were really dead when they were killed. They didn't even have a chance to revive.

On the third day, the human race and the divine descendants cleared the battlefield and dug out the Origin Stars of the dead Ancient Demon Race powerhouses. They had gained a lot.

The countless resources, if exchanged for Life Stars, exceeded ten million.

Swish!

Just as Han Fei was thinking that he had to return the 20 billion Origin Stars to Senior Brother Six God, he suddenly heard a Great Monarch from the Divine Descendants hurriedly come to Han Fei and Yue Lingke.

The man said, "Moon Master, Human Emperor, Patriarch... We accidentally found a strange door in the mountain of the Ancient Demon Race's main temple. This door can't be perceived and emits a strange power."

"A gate that can't be perceived?"

Han Fei and Yue Lingke looked at each other. Among the three of them, one was at the Sea Quelling God level, and another was at the God Slaying level. They had swept this place countless times. How could they not even find a door?

Yue Lingke said, "Let's go and take a look."

After a while, Han Fei and the other two came to the mysterious place. Even Old Fierce came to join in the fun.

This was a place enveloped by a faint purple mist. A gate that emitted a purple halo and was about a thousand feet high seemed to be completely embedded in this mountain.

Han Fei took a closer look, but the Demon Purification Pot didn't show any information.

Han Fei couldn't help but look at Qiu Wanren. "Senior, do you know this?"

Qiu Wanren didn't respond to Han Fei immediately. Yue Lingke, on the other hand, was puzzled. "The energy dissipating from this door doesn't seem to be source power, but its level of power seems to be the same as source power."

Han Fei said, "Isn't source power only obtained through the fusion of physical power and soul power? But this kind of energy seems to be born naturally."

Suddenly, Qiu Wanren said, "Old Fierce, do you think it's that thing?"

Old Fierce hummed. "Let's find out."

Boom!

Old Fierce stomped, and the mountain engraved with countless Dao Patterns and arrays exploded.

However, in the next moment, Han Fei and the others discovered that the small mountain they were on showed no signs of shattering at all. This was a blow from a Sea Quelling God. It could even collapse the Spiritual Treasure Mountain, but the area here was safe and sound.

In the next moment, Old Fierce said, "It's that thing. I'm sure."

Han Fei was puzzled. "What is it?"

Qiu Wanren said, "If we're not wrong, this might be something passed down from the Chaotic Era. It's called the Gate of Creation, also known as the Primordial Purple Gate."

"Primordial Purple Gate?"

Qiu Wanren said, "Perhaps you don't know, but the various treasures we use now are all called Nature Spiritual Treasures, Nature Supreme Treasures. They are all created by the heavens and earth and are extremely mysterious. I don't know why they were born. However, in the Chaotic Era, when the heavens and earth were not separated and the Sea of Stars was in chaos, some Primordial Qi flowed in the chaos. And in the Primordial Qi, some Primordial Spiritual Treasures would be born. There were naturally not as many as Nature Spiritual Treasures, but there were also many at that time."

Han Fei asked, "You mean Primordial Spiritual Treasures that are comparable to Supreme Nature Treasures?"

Qiu Wanren tilted his head and glanced at Han Fei. "Who told you that Primordial Spiritual Treasures are comparable to Supreme Nature Treasures? It's not like this at all. The two can only be said to have their own strengths. Some Supreme Nature Treasures or even Supreme Nature Spiritual Treasures are stronger than Primordial Spiritual Treasures. Some Primordial Spiritual Treasures are even comparable to Supreme Nature Treasures, or even surpass Supreme Nature Treasures..."

"Surpass?"

Qiu Wanren took a deep look at Han Fei. "Logically speaking, you should be the person most familiar with Primordial Spiritual Treasures now."

"Me?"

Han Fei was stunned. "What does it have to do with me?"

Qiu Wanren said, "The Demon Purification Pot is not a Supreme Nature Treasure. Do you know where it came from?"

Han Fei was immediately refreshed. "Did the Primordial Qi give birth to the Demon Purification Pot?"

Qiu Wanren nodded and then shook his head. "I don't know where it was born, but I know it was in a primordial chaos. Do you know where the Path of Reincarnation came from?"

Han Fei asked in surprise, "Is this also from the Primordial Qi?"

God of Fishing

Chapter 3449: Primordial Purple Gate (4)

Qiu Wanren shook his head. "I don't know either. However, at the beginning, countless strong masters died. After they died, some of their souls disappeared into a Primordial Mist. I don't know if it's the Path of Reincarnation, but it's an unofficial legend."

Han Fei asked, "Wasn't Jiang Taichu the one who controlled the Path of Reincarnation?"

Qiu Wanren said, "He was indeed in charge of it once, but this doesn't mean that the Path of Reincarnation is his! At the beginning, the Path of Reincarnation should have been in the hands of the first Human Emperor of the Chaotic Era. No one knew how the Path of Reincarnation came about. It was just passed down to the Chaotic Era. Jiang Taichu was in charge of the Primordial Seal, so he naturally took charge of the Path of Reincarnation. After he disappeared, the Path of Reincarnation disappeared, so did the Primordial Seal."

Han Fei's eyelids twitched, and he muttered in his heart, "That's because my mother stole them."

Han Fei asked, "What about the Primordial Purple Gate?"

Qiu Wanren said, "There are six Primordial Purple Gates."

"Six?"

Qiu Wanren said again, "There are six ancient lineages."

Han Fei asked in surprise, "Are you saying that each of the six ancient lineages controlled a Primordial Purple Gate?"

Qiu Wanren said, "At first, the six gates were all controlled by the first Human Emperor. It can only be said that the human race declined and the gates might have been taken away by the other lineages! As for whether there is a connection between the six ancient lineages and the Primordial Purple Gate, it's just my guess. However, if we follow this line of thinking, it should work."

Han Fei couldn't help but ask, "Then what's the use of the Primordial Purple Gates?"

Qiu Wanren shook his head. "It's said to be for cultivation. I haven't tried it. Since you've got one of them now, you can try it."

Han Fei thought to himself, No matter what the use of the Primordial Purple Gates is, they belong to the former human race after all. It's only natural for me to take them back.

Han Fei pressed a hand on the Primordial Purple Gate, trying to push it open.

However, the Primordial Purple Gate disappeared into his body with a swish.

Han Fei was stunned. "Where did it go?"

He hurriedly checked his body, searched his sea of consciousness, and then searched for his Origin Star. However, no one could find the Primordial Purple Gate.

Han Fei said in shock, "Would you believe me if I said that it's gone?"

Qiu Wanren, Old Fierce, and Yue Lingke looked at Han Fei silently.

In the end, Qiu Wanren said, "Anyway, it's with you. You can take your time to find it later! We're fighting now. After the battle here, we have to go to the next one."

"In that case, let's go to the Divine Demon Forest!"

Although Han Fei didn't know where the Primordial Purple Gate was, since such an ancient thing had appeared, there must be one in the Divine Demon Forest. No matter what this thing could do, he had to snatch it first.

...

While Han Fei was annihilating the Ancient Demon Race, the armies of the strong masters of the four Divine Realms took action one after another, besieging and subduing the people of the Ancient Demon Race from all directions.

Of course, the speed of this encirclement was definitely very slow, not as fast as Han Fei's attack on the Ancient Demon Race.

There was no need for the four Divine Realms to intensify the battle, because the battle situation in the Central Sea Divine Realm hadn't been decided yet. Han Fei had only attacked the Ancient Demon Race, which couldn't suppress the entire Central Sea Divine Realm.

Now, they were slowly advancing because they wanted to see the situation more clearly. They were waiting, waiting for the reactions of the strong masters of the Sea of Stars.

If the strong masters of the Sea of Stars intervened, this grand purge was very likely to end.

Not only were the four Divine Realms watching, but some careful forces in the Central Sea Divine Realm were also watching. If they stood on the wrong side at this time, they might never be able to return to the Central Sea Divine Realm.

In the Sea of Stars.

At this moment, it was indeed not calm. Outside the Sea Realm, Fifth Senior Brother took two sips of wine from the wine gourd in his hand. In front of him were two Sea Quelling God-level powerhouses.

One of them was a giant silver wolf. He glared at Fifth Senior Brother and said, "Zhang Shaoling, what do you mean?"

Fifth Senior Brother wiped the wine from the corner of his mouth and said, "You're Sea Quelling Gods, but you didn't guard the ominous battlefield but returned to the Sea Realm. As commanders, it's not appropriate for you to neglect your duty, right?"

The silver wolf shouted angrily, "Our Ancient Demon Race is about to be wiped out. How could you say it's inappropriate for me to return?"

Fifth Senior Brother smiled faintly and said, "Wasn't the human race almost wiped out by the Ancient Demon Race too? Besides, a group of people from the Ancient Demon Race should have left, right? How can they be wiped out?"

The silver wolf said coldly, "So, the Void Temple is going to forcibly destroy our Ancient Demon Race?"

Fifth Senior Brother shrugged. "What does it have to do with the Void Temple? That's the grudge between my little junior brother, the divine descendants, and the Ancient Demon Race. In the past, you didn't restrain your clansmen. Now that your race is about to be wiped out, you came to save them? Aren't you bullying those races that don't have Sea Quelling Gods?"

Another Sea Quelling God said solemnly, "Zhang Shaoling, Han Fei set off a full-scale battlefield in the Central Sea Divine Realm. Do you know how many creatures there are? How many strong masters can be born among those creatures?"

"Gulp~ Ah~"

Fifth Senior Brother smiled and said, "So what? To put it bluntly, there is no time left for the Sea of Stars and the Sea Realm. Even if you protect the Central Sea Divine Realm now, how long do you think they can last? Ten thousand years? Can a Sea Quelling God be born in ten thousand years? How many can be born?"

The silver wolf shouted, "Zhang Shaoling, are you going to make way or not?"

Fifth Senior Brother put down the wine calabash and finally looked a little solemn. "No. Also, let me remind you that fortunately, I was the one who stood here to stop you today. If it were someone else from the Void Temple, the two of you might not have been able to go back."

Buzz!

The two Sea Quelling Gods on the opposite side couldn't help but feel their hearts skip a beat. What did he mean? Could it be that the others from the Void Temple even dared to kill Sea Quelling Gods?

A smile returned to Fifth Senior Brother's face. "The karma in the world is fixed. If the ancient six lineages could have accepted the human race from the beginning, they wouldn't have become like this. Besides, my Little Junior Brother is quite sensible. At least, he didn't personally attack the people below the Sea Establishment realm of the Ancient Demon Race. The seed of your Ancient Demon Race is still

there. If it's like this for the Ancient Demon Race, it should be the same for the other lineages. Therefore, don't interfere. Go back where you came from!"

Swish ~

Another figure appeared. It was a woman who was covered in thorns. She was wearing a red dress and had a beautiful figure.

As soon as the woman appeared, she said, "Zhang Shaoling, I won't participate in the matters of the Sea Realm, but I'm going back to pick up the people from the Divine Demon Forest."

Fifth Senior Brother chuckled. "After all those you've done, do you think you can escape?"

The woman's expression changed. "Do you mean that you want countless strong masters of our Divine Demon Forest to be wiped out?"

Fifth Senior Brother said calmly, "Do I have to make it clear? Then I won't stand on ceremony. The Sea Realm must be unified after this battle. All the forces in charge of the Central Sea Divine Realm must be overthrown. It will no longer be a place where you can do whatever you want. I can turn a blind eye to the people who have been transferred away in the first three hundred years. However, are those who haven't left so far really unwilling to leave?"

Fifth Senior Brother looked at the Sea Quelling God in the Divine Demon Forest indifferently. "You and I know very well if you really went back to the Central Sea Divine Realm to pick up people. You don't have to put on such a lame show. What isn't supposed to belong to you will never belong to you. It's time to return them to their rightful owners. Am I clear enough?"

The Sea Quelling God of the Divine Demon Forest's expression changed. After a few seconds, she said leisurely, "What if we barge in by force? Zhang Shaoling, you should know that our races are not without dominators."

Fifth Senior Brother sneered. "You can try breaking in, or call your dominators over."

Hearing Fifth Senior Brother's words, the three of them fell silent.

After a while, the Sea Quelling Silver Wolf said with an unfriendly gaze, "The Void Temple is indeed domineering. We Ancient Demon Race have learned our lesson today."

The other two Sea Quelling Gods snorted.

The female Sea Quelling God looked at Fifth Senior Brother deeply and said, "I hope the Void Temple will be this domineering forever."

Fifth Senior Brother smiled and said, "Yes, we will."

God of Fishing

Chapter 3450: Sweep the Divine Demon Forest (1)

Central Sea Divine Realm.

Billions of people died in the battle of the Ancient Demon Race.

Nearly 90 million people were looting crazily, without even leaving a leaf of grass.

However, Han Fei and the others weren't too happy, because the two Sea Quelling Gods from the Central Sea Divine Realm were still there. The Sea Quelling God of the Chaotic Divine Race had only met Yue Lingke. His purpose wasn't to help the Ancient Demon Race at all. Han Fei suspected that he was probably here for the Primordial Purple Gate.

However, Han Fei didn't know why there was no follow-up.

On this side, Han Fei and Yue Lingke left with the human race and the divine race army, leaving behind a mess. Countless ancient demons below the Sea Establishment realm were completely stunned.

This space crack had been completely blown up, and they were now wandering in the infinite desolate sea.

However, what kind of place was the Central Sea Divine Realm? Since strong masters gathered and the major forces gathered, even ordinary sea beasts in this sea area had extraordinary strength. Among them, there were countless Sea Establishers.

Therefore, billions of ancient demons had just experienced the catastrophe of extinction and were attacked by all kinds of sea beasts. After all, most of them were below the Sea Establishment realm. Although their foundation was mostly good, in the face of absolute strength, casualties were still common.

Countless people had planted seeds of hatred in their hearts at this moment. The Ancient Demon Race that used to be invincible and awe-inspiring in the Sea Realm was now like a stray dog, chased away by ordinary sea beasts.

Some people from small forces even quickly took action after Han Fei and the others left to catch some peak-level Venerables and even some ancient demons with extraordinary bloodlines.

Of course, they weren't saving them. After all, the Ancient Demon Race was one of the super forces. They had many extremely secret and powerful inheritances. With the attitude of searching souls and snatching treasures, many people were willing to give it a try.

Therefore, after Han Fei and the others visited the Ancient Demon Race, it was just the beginning. Their disaster had just come.

•••

The Divine Demon Forest occupied the huge sea area in the north of the Central Sea Divine Realm and many cracks. As for demon plants, when their original bodies grew up, it was normal for them to occupy a larger area.

When Han Fei and the others came to the Divine Demon Forest, they saw that countless strong masters were already waiting here.

For example, the two Sea Quelling Gods were standing at the front, followed by one God Slaying-level powerhouse and three gods from the Divine Demon Forest.

In addition to the God Slaying-level powerhouses of the Divine Demon Forest, there were four God Slaying-level powerhouses and nine gods from other races.

Han Fei, the other two, and the 32 gods all stood still and confronted each other in the sky.

Han Fei sneered. "Two Sea Quelling Gods, five God Slaying-level powerhouses, and twelve gods. As expected of the Central Sea Divine Realm. There are really many hidden strong masters!"

As Han Fei spoke, Qiu Wanren said via voice transmission, "The God Slaying level powerhouse of the Divine Demon Forest has very strong soul power. The characteristics of demon plants are extraordinary. If he borrows the power of the entire Divine Demon Forest, he might be able to exert the power of the Sea Quelling God."

Han Fei nodded imperceptibly, but his face was still domineering.

On the other side, the white-haired old man slowly said, "Han Fei, I know that you have the support of the Void Temple. There are even strong masters of the Void Temple watching the battle. Now, you have already destroyed the Ancient Demon Race and killed billions of ancient demons. Do you really want to fight all the races in the Central Sea one by one?"

Han Fei grinned. "Isn't it obvious? I'll destroy the forces that had bullied our human race, even if it meant dyeing the Central Sea Divine Realm with blood. Everyone, you didn't reason with me when you could. Now, we have nothing to talk about."

Yue Lingke also snorted coldly. "Even if Han Fei doesn't take action, do you think our divine descendants will let you go? Back then, you didn't hesitate to start a divine war to kill our divine descendants. Now that we've come to our door, you want to make peace?!"

The white-haired old man said, "The ominous is about to return, but the two of you are fighting us to the death. This is a situation where neither of you will win. I have a suggestion. Why don't we fight after the ominous retreats? Yue Lingke, we can even return the divine treasure of the divine descendants."

"Hmph!"

Han Fei and Yue Lingke snorted in unison.

Yue Lingke's fighting intent soared. "I'll take the divine treasures of the divine descendants myself. You don't have to be afraid that I won't be able to find them. The divine treasures are not Supreme Nature Treasures. With the Vast Ocean Navigator, am I worried that I won't be able to find them?"

Han Fei also laughed and said, "Hahaha... You gathered together because you saw me destroy the Ancient Demon Race, but no one in the Sea of Stars came back to reinforce them, so you're determined to fight, right? Tsk, tsk. As expected of a super force from the Central Sea Divine Realm. You're so full of schemes. Unfortunately, I, Han Fei, have never relied on schemes since I was young. I've walked through mountains of corpses and seas of blood. There are billions of creatures in the Infinite Ocean. I really don't care if there are tens of billions less. Our human race lost 70 billion lives in the East Sea. Have I ever complained? Besides, in the battle in the West Wilderness, I once said that so what if two of the ancient six lineages are gone? Since you're all here, you're obviously prepared for battle. Let's fight then!"

Han Fei activated his Original Great Dao and his strength soared. He casually took out the Law Enforcement Divine Chain and threw it into the void. Old Fierce arrived in an instant and wrapped the Law Enforcement Divine Chain with one hand.

In Old Fierce's hand, there was a big bone with flesh and blood, which made the white-haired old man furious.