

G O F 3521

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Chapter 3521: The Tenth Vine (2)

The Primordial Purple Gates could gather the luck of six lineages because of the Path of Reincarnation. When the remnant soul of the deceased entered the Path of Reincarnation, the green jade stone bridge absorbed the laws of the deceased. As for the Primordial Purple Gates, they absorbed the luck of the deceased. Therefore, even if the Path of Reincarnation was sealed, the Primordial Purple Gate could slowly gather the luck of six lineages.

Of course, there were pros and cons to everything. The long-term absorption of luck also caused the descendants of the six lineages to gradually become weak, never returning to the beginning of the Chaotic Era when any random person would have a pure bloodline and astonishing potential.

Therefore, the six Primordial Purple Gates clearly corresponded to the six lineages. Han Fei could roughly guess why the Chaotic Divine Race appeared. It was to nurture the divine vines.

Cangtian was equivalent to the divine vine at this moment, nourished by the luck of the six lineages, completely establishing his status as the master of the six lineages.

Of course, being nurtured by luck didn't just mean a change in status. The ancient six lineages were born from the divine vine. The lifeforms in the divine fruits could be said to be heaven-defying. They were born as top templates. Otherwise, these people from the Chaotic Divine Race wouldn't have deprived countless races of their luck just to accelerate the ripening of the divine vine.

Han Fei knew the scene when Cangtian made a breakthrough. At the moment when Cangtian made a breakthrough, all the power helped him cultivate the Supreme Bone. Coupled with his belief that he could suppress all races, he crossed the three realms of gods, the God Slaying Level, and the Sea Quelling God in one step.

However, Han Fei was not Cangtian.

Now, all the luck of the six lineages had been absorbed by the divine vine, leaving only the Primordial Purple Qi. Han Fei couldn't use it even if he wanted to unless he could swallow the divine vine.

Therefore, Han Fei could only find another way.

In terms of luck, he might not be comparable to Cangtian.

In terms of Power of Faith absorption, he was definitely inferior to Cangtian when he broke through the Supreme Technique.

However, there was also something that Cangtian couldn't compare to him, which was the Dual Spiritual Heritage. The Origin Spiritual Heritage helped him master the law of life, making him almost invincible in battle. The Eternal Darkness Spiritual Heritage helped him comprehend the essence of death and could allow him to live forever.

In other aspects, he was basically on par with Cangtian.

Therefore, since Cangtian could break through the Supreme Technique, he should be able to do the same. However, he still had to figure out how to break it.

If he could absorb luck from the divine vine, his chances of a breakthrough could be greatly improved.

...

Another moment later.

Han Fei arrived at the Sea of Strange Beasts first. When the Emperor Sparrow saw Han Fei, he seemed a little aggrieved.

The Emperor Sparrow said, "There was a piece of good news and a piece of bad news. Which do you want to hear?"

Han Fei said, "Good news! The bad news I heard today is really bad."

The Emperor Sparrow tilted his head. "The good news is that the divine beasts have surrendered. Part of the reason is that they know that the doomsday is coming. Between surrendering to me and waiting for death, they naturally chose to surrender."

Han Fei glanced at the Sea of Strange Beasts. "The bad news is that the strong masters of the divine beasts and ferocious beasts have been summoned away, so it's useless even if they surrender, right?"

"Yes."

After a moment of silence, Han Fei shouted, "Old Distanceless."

Swish ~

In the blink of an eye, the Distanceless Gate appeared beside Han Fei and a line of words instantly appeared on it. "You're back?"

Han Fei said, "Isn't that obvious? I'm already standing here. Can you send the Emperor Sparrow to the first battlefield?"

"Yes, but don't go now."

"Oh? Why?"

The Distanceless Gate liked to fight the ominous the most. As long as someone wanted to fight the ominous, he would definitely send them there without any delay. However, this was the first time Han Fei had seen the Distanceless Gate refuse to send people to the ominous battlefield.

Words appeared on the Distanceless Gate. "The conditions there don't allow large-scale breakthroughs, or the ultimate war will be triggered in advance. Can you think of a way in the rear?"

Han Fei said, "I'm thinking about it. By the way, can you go to the Soul Sea?"

"Yes! A long time ago, I often went to the Bloodline Divine Tree, but I don't dare to go now. If I go there, I might not be able to come back."

"Okay, got it. Go about your business! If I want to go anywhere during this period of time, you have to open the door for me."

"On call."

Seeing the Distanceless Gate run away with a swish, Han Fei sighed slightly. The once arrogant Distanceless Gate was also panicking now.

However, this also meant that the situation on the first battlefield was probably extremely bad.

"Eight hundred years."

Han Fei sighed. The time left for him was really ridiculously short!

Han Fei felt tremendous pressure. He finally knew what pressure was.

In the next moment, Han Fei felt a cool hand holding his hand. Han Fei couldn't help but turn his head, only to see Ximen Linglan looking at him with a smile. "This is not your business alone after all. This is the business of the entire Sea of Stars. Just try your best. Even if you can't do it, no matter what the road ahead is, I will accompany you and never abandon you."

Han Fei knew that Ximen Linglan was comforting him. He swept away the worry between his eyebrows. "You do have to accompany me. You have to accompany me... to rule the world."

Han Fei looked at the Emperor Sparrow. "Say goodbye to the divine beasts and ferocious beasts. We're leaving."

...

The old site of the Chaotic Divine Race.

Han Fei came to the divine vine.

This divine vine didn't seem to have changed since last time.

With a thought from Han Fei, the third eye between his eyebrows opened, and his body was shining with golden light. "Linglan, get out of the way."

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Although Qiu Wanren and the others had warned him not to shake the divine vine by force, at this moment, Han Fei didn't care.

All the races were going to be gone. Not only had this guy swallowed countless luck, but he also didn't have any reaction at all. What was the use of having you?

Han Fei raised his hand and slashed at the divine vine with the power of a Sea Quelling God. However, this terrifying power was blocked by an invisible barrier ten meters away.

In an instant, the power of heaven and earth surged back and immediately pressed at Han Fei, as if angry that Han Fei had touched a treasure of heaven and earth without authorization.

But Han Fei didn't stop. He shouted, "Immortal Slaying Knife."

The characteristic of the Immortal Slaying Knife was to extract the power of heaven and earth. Therefore, Han Fei slashed out this knife to compete with the heavens, vowing to cut the divine vine.

However, in the next moment, Han Fei seemed to see the phantom of the boundless starry sky behind the divine vine.

Bang!

In an instant, terrifying energy crushed over, crushing half of the Heavenly Palace of the Chaotic Divine Race, and blasted Han Fei billions of kilometers away in the blink of an eye.

"Puff! Puff! Puff!"

Halfway through, Han Fei's invincible state was completely broken.

As early as when his invincible state was broken by the Sea Quelling God, Han Fei knew that his invincible state was not really invincible. It had an upper limit.

And now, with the power of a Sea Quelling God, he was still crushed in an instant when he used the Invincible Body. Han Fei seriously suspected that the instantaneous explosive power might have reached the dominator level. And this was just the counterforce.

At this moment, Han Fei's body was cracked and dripping with blood. Surrounded by the divine brilliance of life, he quickly healed his injuries.

Swish, Swish ~

Ximen Linglan and Qiu Wanren arrived one after another.

Ximen Linglan looked nervous. "Are you okay? This method obviously doesn't work. Don't try again."

As soon as Qiu Wanren arrived, he looked at the Ancient Divine Vine and then at Han Fei, lost for words. "Are you crazy? This thing is connected to the void and is protected by the law of the Heavenly Dao. What conditions do you have? Do you want to cut it off? It's already good enough that you didn't die on the spot."

"Bah ~"

Han Fei spat. "I was just trying."

Qiu Wanren was lost for words. "Although the situation is serious now, you can't do anything rash. Don't do such a stupid thing again."

Han Fei came to the divine vine again in the blink of an eye. This time, eight small vines extended from between his eyebrows. Han Fei said, "Absorb... It's better to give the luck of these six lineages to me than to you!"

Swish! Swish! Swish!

Eight small vines clasped the divine vine at the same time. Immediately, the divine vine began to tremble slightly, trying to stop the Demon Purification Pot.

Between the two vines, there were two strange powers from the heavens and earth competing with each other, completely crushing the Heavenly Palace.

Fortunately, the 20 billion humans in the lower world were sealed separately. Otherwise, under this energy impact, these people probably wouldn't even know how they died.

Han Fei's eyes glittered. "It's working."

Han Fei could feel that a certain power was slowly being absorbed into his body. But this shouldn't be luck. After all, luck was something that couldn't be seen or touched.

However, he guessed that the power that was attracted might have the possibility of transforming him. It was just like how Cangtian had been subtly transformed by the Primordial Purple Gates back then.

Han Fei said, "Linglan, accelerate the time here."

"Okay!"

Han Fei thought for a moment, suddenly took out a black bead, and then crushed it. This was the agreement between him and the Demon God. If he transcended the Godfiend Body, he would tell the Demon God the specific way.

With the Demon God's comprehension ability, it shouldn't be difficult. What was difficult was to form a black hole with two spiritual heritages intertwined.

However, he would call the Demon God back first if the latter didn't go to the first battlefield.

Although even if the Demon God broke through to become a Sea Quelling God, it wouldn't change anything, one more Sea Quelling God was better than none.

Then, Han Fei said, "Elder Qiu, please continue to guard the Sea Realm. I'll come out when it's time."

Qiu Wanren said, "Okay! Anyway, it's mostly up to you to save the Sea of Stars. It's up to you."

Han Fei decided to give it a try. If this method worked and could support him to break through the Supreme Dao, it would be best.

As for the tenth vine of the Demon Purification Pot, Han Fei was not in a hurry, because he wanted the full set. When he had to get the tenth vine, he would definitely have to get the ninth vine too. And if he went to get the ninth vine, a war would definitely break out.

Three hundred years passed in the blink of an eye. When Han Fei cultivated in seclusion for about 50 years, the Demon God returned. He didn't go to the first battlefield but had been wandering in the Chaotic Sea.

As a powerhouse comparable to a god-slayer, he certainly knew that something had happened in the Chaotic Sea, so in addition to cultivating, he had been looking for some opportunities to make a breakthrough. He didn't rush back until Han Fei summoned him.

However, Han Fei had no time to study the method of fusing the soul and the body with him. Instead, he directly told him the method and let him think of a way.

In the past three hundred years, Han Fei could feel that a special power was seeping into his flesh, spiritual heritage, bones, and soul... Although this power couldn't increase his strength, it was vaguely improving something. He knew that if he kept absorbing with the Demon Purification Pot, he should be able to break through the Supreme Technique one day.

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However, it was too slow. This obscure improvement was really too slow. Three hundred years, after the acceleration of time, was as much as 150,000 years. But even after such a long time, it couldn't make him feel that he was about to make a breakthrough. Instead, it made him feel that he was about to settle down.

Buzz!

Han Fei immediately chose to put away the Demon Purification Pot.

Ximen Linglan had been cultivating with Han Fei and was provided with resources by Qiu Wanren. After all, the Sea of Stars was almost over, and Qiu Wanren no longer kept those resources to himself. Therefore, compared to Han Fei, Ximen Linglan had improved a lot.

At this moment, seeing Han Fei stop, Ximen Linglan also stopped cultivating and hurriedly asked, "How is it? Can you make a breakthrough now?"

Han Fei frowned. "No! This method works, but it's too slow. I don't have that much time. These three hundred years have been wasted."

"Then what should we do?"

Han Fei said, "Linglan, I want to enter the Path of Reincarnation and take back the tenth vine of the Demon Purification Pot."

Ximen Linglan was a little surprised. "The Demon Purification Pot has ten vines?"

Han Fei said, "This is a secret that few people know. I don't know if it's useful to take back the tenth vine, but now I can only try."

Ximen Linglan said firmly, "I'll go with you."

Han Fei said, "No, I can definitely return from this path. You shall still be cultivating here. At this time, every time we become stronger, we will have more power. And taking back the vine is just a gamble. If this method doesn't work, I still have one last bet, so this time, you can just cultivate here."

However, Ximen Linglan shook her head and said, "The strong masters in the Sea of Stars don't lack my little bit of combat power. Even if I continue to cultivate for another 500 years, so what? It's impossible for me to use these 500 years to advance to the dominator realm. If there's only so little time left for the myriad races in the Sea of Stars, I don't want to leave you."

Seeing Ximen Linglan's determined expression, Han Fei knew that she was stubborn. His heart warmed. "Okay, let's go together."

Buzz!

The green jade stone bridge appeared, and Han Fei took Ximen Linglan's hand and said, "Let's go!"

When the two of them came to the bridge, Ximen Linglan felt the scene in front of her change. A hundred thousand long lines, billions of creatures, and countless races were crossing the bridge. Under the bridge, on both sides of the road, hellfire was burning, and countless screams came. They were remnant souls that were being purified by hellfire.

"Is this the Path of Reincarnation?"

Ximen Linglan was shocked. She had never seen so many dead people. The marching team was full of remnant souls that had lost their minds. They moved forward numbly, giving people a very depressed feeling.

Ximen Linglan said, "So this is what happens when a person dies."

Han Fei smiled. "It's the cycle of life and death. This is the way Teacher created for the continuation of the Fire Seed for all races. Let's go. From now on, don't let go of my hand. Come, jump into the river with me."

Clash ~

The two of them landed in the river of laws. Ximen Linglan clearly felt the turbulence of her long river of life, but Han Fei had been protecting it. She couldn't help but smile. She hadn't felt this feeling of being protected for many years.

Han Fei held Ximen Linglan's hand and walked up against the flow.

Han Fei had never tried it before, nor did he have the time to try it. Now that he really tried it, he found that moving in the River of Laws was also very difficult, which made Han Fei feel that he was in the River of Eternal Darkness, and he was even moving more slowly than in the River of Eternal Darkness.

If he didn't activate his Original Great Dao, Han Fei could travel a hundred kilometers in one second. If he activated his Original Great Dao, he could travel tens of thousands of kilometers in one second.

This was because he wasn't just going in the opposite direction. He had to contend with all the laws. Although these laws wouldn't hurt him, the scouring power of the laws was very strong, polishing him all the time.

Han Fei didn't know whether to laugh or cry, because he discovered that this law scouring could deepen and strengthen his grasp of the laws.

However, it was too late for him to discover this surprise.

Han Fei couldn't help but sigh. He had been guarding this treasure mountain but he didn't even know it. Otherwise, his growth speed would have been faster.

Ximen Linglan was shocked again. "With such surging power of laws, wouldn't it only take a few years to stack laws?"

Han Fei smiled. "That's right! It took me three years to stack 100,000 laws."

Ximen Linglan couldn't help but look at Han Fei bitterly. "It took me more than 70,000 years."

"Hahaha! It's okay, it's okay. Time is no longer valuable in front of us. If we win against the ominous, we can have as much time as we want."

The two of them walked hand in hand. Occasionally, they could talk about interesting things and say sweet nothings, but they never stopped walking.

This journey lasted for more than 180 years.

Several times, Han Fei wanted to give up. Because he was not a Sea Quelling God after all, he couldn't walk this path all the time with the power of a Sea Quelling God.

Although Ximen Linglan was a Sea Quelling God, this river had restrictions on her. Once she used a powerful force, her laws would flow out.

Therefore, Han Fei could only take her away, but she couldn't take Han Fei away.

It wasn't that Han Fei wanted to waste time on these things now, but that what they pursued at their level was too mysterious and powerful. It was the greatest secret in this world. Therefore, when they came into contact with these things, they couldn't move fast at all.

For example, if an Immortal-level cultivator didn't have a special method to stack laws step by step, who wouldn't need hundreds of thousands of years to complete the law stacking? Except for Han Fei who had the Path of Reincarnation and could walk hundreds of thousands of years of other people's path in three years, everyone else had to do that.

Therefore, the time limit Han Fei set for himself was 200 years. If he couldn't find the tenth divine vine in 200 years, he could only give up. He couldn't waste all the time here.

Fortunately, 180 years later, Han Fei and Ximen Linglan finally saw the end of the river of laws.

They saw the small vine floating in the spring. In addition to the small vine, they also saw a void filled with gray-black mist. That void seemed to have no end. And this river of laws flowed out of that void.

"Is this the Source of Chaos? The place where laws are born?"

In the books of the Prophet, there was an extremely brief description of the Source of Chaos. It said that the Source of Chaos was the most primitive chaos, the source of the birth of the Sea of Stars, the source of power for all races in the Sea of Stars, and the foundation of the existence of this Sea of Stars. Apart from that, the books didn't record anything else about it.

However, Han Fei had no time to pay attention to the source of chaos now. What he cared about was the tenth vine.

Obviously, no one had been able to take this vine away since the Chaotic Era.

Did Jiang Taichu know of its existence? He probably did. After all, even the ancient human of the Lava Giants knew. There was no reason for Jiang Taichu not to know.

However, Jiang Taichu might not know that this vine was hidden here. And since Jiang Taichu, the Path of Reincarnation had disappeared, so no one knew that it was here.

Han Fei was overjoyed to see the vine and even grateful. He had finally found it.

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Chapter 3524: The Eve of the Storm (1)

When he saw the vine, Han Fei felt the anomaly of the Demon Purification Pot, and the vine took the initiative to dance, as if it knew that someone was coming to pick it up.

Han Fei saw a fruit hanging on the vine, which was extremely red and tempting.

With Han Fei's understanding of the vine fruit, it was obviously ripe, which made him greatly relieved. It was good that it was ripe. If it was ripe, it meant that the vine itself was ripe.

Besides, this was the legendary tenth vine, and it had already grown a fruit. Every vine of the Demon Purification Pot always gave him a surprise. Everyone said that the Demon Purification Pot was a peerless treasure that could suppress the ominous, so this fruit should be quite extraordinary.

Han Fei immediately took out the Demon Purification Pot and put it close to the fruit, only to see question marks.

Yes, the Demon Purification Pot with eight divine vines couldn't see through the fruit, which made Han Fei frown.

Ximen Linglan heaved a sigh of relief. The Demon Purification Pot with nine vines was already very powerful. Now that the tenth vine had appeared, it might really be possible to save the myriad races in the Sea of Stars.

At this moment, the tenth vine began to take the initiative to return.

However, as the tenth vine flew up, Han Fei and Ximen Linglan immediately felt that the flowing speed of the river of laws increased, more than 30% faster than before.

Furthermore, a crack appeared in the void of the Chaotic Source. On a closer look, the roots of the tenth vine had already penetrated into the Chaotic Source.

Through the crack, Han Fei vaguely saw a vast and boundless Sea of Stars, like a mist shining with various colors.

Unfortunately, the crack disappeared too quickly.

Han Fei asked, "Linglan, did you see what was inside?"

Ximen Linglan hesitated and said, "Not very clearly. There seems to be rivers of stars flowing, but there are too many of them. It seems a little unreal."

"Countless rivers of stars flowing?"

There should be secrets hidden in the Chaotic Source, but now was not the time for him to pay too much attention to this. Even if there were secrets, he had no time to study them now.

He could only try to find some information about the Chaotic Source after solving the current crisis of the Sea of Stars.

At this moment, the tenth vine had already fused with the Demon Purification Pot. The other eight vines of the Demon Purification Pot immediately shone with a strange luster. Even the Demon Purification Pot itself was shining with divine light and spinning in midair. It didn't stop for half a day.

Han Fei glanced at his information, but there was no change. When he looked at the fruit hanging on the tenth vine, the Demon Purification Pot also only showed question marks.

Han Fei didn't expect this. Was it because he wasn't strong enough, or was it because the Demon Purification Pot deliberately didn't show him the information of the fruit?

If even he couldn't see the effect of this fruit, then obtaining the tenth vine would only improve the Demon Purification Pot's ability to deal with the ominous. It wouldn't have much substantive effect.

Seeing Han Fei frown, Ximen Linglan knew that the situation might not be as good as she expected, but she still asked, "Is there a problem with this fruit?"

Han Fei shook his head. "There's nothing wrong with this fruit, but... I don't seem to be qualified to use it now."

"Even with the strength of a Sea Quelling God, you can't use it?"

Han Fei nodded. He suspected that he couldn't see the information of this fruit because he wasn't a real Sea Quelling God. Anyway, so far, his expectations this time had failed.

Ximen Linglan asked, "Could it be because there is still a small vine that hasn't returned?"

Han Fei said, "It's possible! It seems that we have to fight this battle in the end."

Han Fei's original plan was that if he could break through to the dominator realm, he would be more confident in dealing with the Eternal Race. If he couldn't break through to the dominator realm, he could fight the Eternal Race after the crisis on the first battlefield was solved provided that the tenth vine of the Demon Purification Pot could directly solve it.

But now, not only had he failed to make a breakthrough with the Supreme Technique after spending nearly 500 years on it, but the tenth vine he had been looking forward to for a long time also didn't bring him a surprise. It did disappoint him.

Ximen Linglan suddenly sighed. "The same things always happen."

"Huh? What do you mean?"

Ximen Linglan smiled. "Do you remember when we were in the Grand Myriad Mountains? The sea demons invaded, the route was cut off, and the huma powerhouses and the Grand Myriad Mountains faced the enemy with all our strength. At that time, you were only in the Law Enforcer realm, but you had still joined this chaotic battle. Now, although times have changed, it seems that crises always occur, never giving us a chance to catch our breath."

Han Fei couldn't help but recall that time. Yes! The sea demons at that time were like the ominous to them now.

Han Fei smiled. "That's true. I wasn't afraid at that time. Now I've grown to this point. How can I be afraid of war? Let's go! Since trickery doesn't work, let's fight!"

Buzz!

When Han Fei and Ximen Linglan reappeared at the old site of the Chaotic Divine Race, the divine vine was still fine, but when the two of them appeared, a barrier appeared around the divine vine.

Obviously, Han Fei forcibly absorbed his power last time, making the divine vine instinctively resist him.

"Heh! Just because I can't kill you now doesn't mean I can't kill you in the future. From now on, it can only be me who takes the luck of the six lineages."

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Chapter 3525: The Eve of the Storm (2)

"You're really angry. It seems that this trip didn't go well?"

Qiu Wanren had been watching this place all these years, so he knew it the moment Han Fei and Ximen Linglan appeared.

Han Fei smiled and said, "Nothing goes smoothly in this world. Elder Qiu, do you know the drawbacks of the Dao of pure soul?"

Qiu Wanren raised his eyebrows. "Are you going to attack the Eternal Race?"

Han Fei nodded. "This is the last solution. I need luck, the Demon Purification Pot's vine, and I don't want the Eternal Race to threaten us. Therefore, I have to fight and win this battle."

Qiu Wanren's expression immediately became solemn. After thinking for a moment, he said, "The Dao of pure soul is too extreme. The higher you cultivate, the more ruthless you become. Having no body is their strength, but also their weakness."

"The Source power is a new power born from the fusion of soul power and power. Without a body, there is no source of power. Once the strong masters of the Eternal Race want to be stronger, such as breaking through to the Sea Quelling God Realm, they have to have a body. Otherwise, it's impossible for them to give birth to Source Power with their soul bodies alone."

"Therefore, anyone above the Sea Quelling God level in the Eternal Race still has a body. But where did their bodies come from? The body they casually condensed can't carry their powerful power. Therefore, when the Eternal Race reaches the God Realm or the God Slaying Level, they have to start condensing a body for themselves."

"And there are two ways to condense it. One is similar to refining weapons and nurturing puppets. Through a long period of time, one nourishes a soulless body and repeatedly strengthens it until it can carry their soul body. Basically, once the body is nurtured, the God Slaying-level Eternal Race will be qualified to enter the Sea Quelling God level."

Han Fei's heart stirred. "So, the God Slaying level is a peak of the Dao of pure soul?"

Qiu Wanren nodded. "All these years, I've been studying the Eternal Race. The myriad races in the Infinite Ocean all have the same body structure. Although the Eternal Race is special, it's impossible for them to completely escape the life forms of the myriad races in the Infinite Ocean. No matter which race it is, it's not easy for them to have a Sea Quelling God. Otherwise, the Eternal Race would have long unified the myriad races. But it's undeniable that they definitely have a lot of gods and God Slaying-level powerhouses. How long has it been since the Primordial Era? I'm afraid countless people have had their Divine Tribulation Fruits snatched by the Eternal Race. They didn't dare to really attack the myriad races mainly because they don't have enough peak combat power like Sea Quelling Gods and dominators."

Han Fei said, "In front of a real powerhouse, gods are like ants. Even if they have many gods, so what?"

Qiu Wanren couldn't help but say, "More importantly, they have been lying low for too long. In such a long time, they can always nurture some Sea Quelling Gods. They must also have more than one dominator. Otherwise, wouldn't your Three Temples have long wiped out the Eternal Race?"

"But they won't have many dominators, right?"

Ximen Linglan said, "There have always been cries for the overthrow of the Eternal Race in our Three Temples. In the past, we didn't dare to touch the Eternal Race because of the Bloodline Divine Tree. Now that the Path of Reincarnation has appeared, if it weren't for the ominous' invasion, we should be able to resolve it with the Three Temples working together."

Qiu Wanren shook his head slightly. "But you haven't tried it in the end. Besides, if the other party really has many god-level powerhouses, it's hard to say if they will be driven to desperation. It's not impossible for them to cause chaos in the Sea Realm."

Han Fei said, "Don't worry. Since I've taken action, I don't care how many gods they have."

Qiu Wanren couldn't help but look sideways at him. "I really can't imagine how many trump cards you can use."

Han Fei smiled. "There are indeed many top powerhouses trapped on the first battlefield, but this doesn't mean that all the strong masters are trapped. How is the Demon God now?"

Qiu Wanren looked in the direction of the Sea of Stars. "He should be preparing to make a breakthrough! This person is quite extraordinary. I don't know where he got an ancient Dao Seed. If he can fuse with it, it's certain that he will become a Sea Quelling God, a very strong one."

Han Fei didn't think it was surprising. The Demon God is a person who had created the Godfiend Formless Technique and forcibly turned himself into a cultivator with dual spiritual heritages, clearing an almost impossible path. Naturally, he couldn't be simple. Han Fei called him back because he had high hopes for the Demon God.

Although he was just a Sea Quelling God, it was not easy to have a Sea Quelling God. Whether it was Senior Brother Azure Dragon, Fifth Senior Brother, Senior Sister Dark Shadow, Senior Brother Six God, or Senior Brother Lei Heng, which one of them didn't spend a long time at the peak of the Great Monarch realm to advance to the Sea Quelling God in one fell swoop? Without special opportunities and opportunities, it was almost impossible for ordinary people to reach this realm.

A Sea Quelling God could suppress a river of stars at the very least. They might not be comparable to dominators, but killing gods and god-slayers was like child's play for them.

Han Fei said, "Elder Qiu, help me tell him that I can't wait long. A hundred years is my limit. Tell him to make a breakthrough within a hundred years."

Qiu Wanren was stunned. "Where are you going?"

Han Fei said, "I'm going to meet the Death God."

Ximen Linglan was about to speak, when Han Fei looked at her and said, "I know. I'll take you with me."

"Um!"

Ximen Linglan smiled. This was exactly what she wanted to say.

"Old Distanceless."

Swish ~

The Distanceless Gate arrived in an instant, so fast that it seemed to be right beside him.

Han Fei said, "To the Immortal Temple."

...

Han Fei didn't know where the Immortal Temple was, but he didn't need to know. The Distanceless Gate would take him there.

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Chapter 3526: The Eve of the Storm (3)

When Han Fei appeared outside the mist of death aura where the Immortal Temple was, a teleportation array condensed from death energy appeared in front of him.

Without hesitation, Han Fei pulled Ximen Linglan up onto the teleportation array. If the Death God wanted to attack him, no one could resist him in the current situation of the Sea Realm.

When the mist of death aura in front of the two of them dissipated, they appeared in the sky above an Asura Inferno. Below was the Infinite Hell, and above was a void palace completely made of death aura, similar to the composition of the Time Temple.

In the palace, there were eleven divine pillars, five on each side, and the thickest one at the front. Each pillar was completely made of death energy. At this moment, the ten Yama Kings walked out of the pillars of death energy. Everyone was wearing black hoods, and their faces under the black robes couldn't be seen clearly, but there were different marks on the black robes, which should represent their identities.

At the front, the Death God didn't appear in the form of a white-clothed young man like last time. Instead, like the Ten Kings of Hell, he appeared in a black robe. Under him, a big chair made of death energy appeared.

Han Fei estimated that this show was probably for Ximen Linglan to see. Although the three temples were on the same side, it didn't mean that there was no competition between them.

"Greetings, Death God."

"Um..."

Under the black robe, the low voice of the Death God sounded. "I heard that you went to the Chaotic Era. Why are you still a Great Monarch?"

Han Fei was speechless. I don't want to! But how can the Supreme Technique be as simple as you think?

Han Fei said, "Soon I won't just be a Great Monarch."

Then, the Death God seemed to turn his head to look at Ximen Linglan. "Time is really lucky. With your Dao, you can enter all three temples."

Ximen Linglan bowed slightly. "Thank you for your compliment, Master Death God."

The Death God waved his hand slightly, straightened his posture, and looked at Han Fei. "Tell me, why are you looking for me?"

Han Fei said bluntly, "I want to destroy the Eternal Race."

Han Fei could feel that when he said this, all the Ten Yama Kings were looking at him.

He knew that if it were someone else, they might not understand. They would only feel that why would they risk everything to start a war with the Eternal Race at this moment?

However, these people in front of him were not ordinary people. Since Han Fei had returned, he naturally knew what happened on the first battlefield. Under such circumstances, he still insisted on destroying the Eternal Race, which meant that there must be a special meaning to destroying the Eternal Race. This would even directly affect the situation on the first battlefield.

The Death God was not surprised. Instead, he said, "You should know that it's not convenient for me to do anything now."

Han Fei turned his head and glanced at the ten Yama Kings. "What about them?"

"They can."

Han Fei didn't know how strong Death God was. Perhaps he wasn't as strong as Eldest Senior Brother, but he was still a master of the Three Temples. He could be said to be one of the three strongest people now. With him guarding the Sea Realm alone, unless there was a third ominous above the dominator level, he couldn't imagine who could attack the Sea Realm under the watch of the Death God.

The Death God suddenly changed the topic. "However, do you know how many gods, God Slaying-level, Sea Quelling Gods, and dominators there are in the Eternal Race?"

Han Fei said calmly, "Those below the Sea Quelling God level don't matter. But do they have 20 Sea Quelling Gods?"

"Do you think the Sea Quelling God is as common as fish in the sea?"

The Death God chuckled, but after the two laughs, his voice regained its dignity. "More or less! There may be a few more, but no more than 30."

Han Fei couldn't help raising his eyebrows. He had already overestimated the Eternal Race, but this number was something he had never expected.

However, Han Fei just raised his eyebrows and continued to ask, "How about dominators?"

"On the surface, they have two dominators, but in fact, they have five. There are no hidden ones as far as I know."

"Huff~"

Hearing the Death God's clear answer, Han Fei was slightly relieved instead.

Han Fei couldn't help but smile. "Senior Death God, can you help me kill a dominator?"

"Didn't I say that it was inconvenient for me to take action?"

Han Fei extended his hand, took out a fishing pole, and threw it into the Time River.

After about three seconds, the Death God smiled. "Okay."

Han Fei cupped his fists. "In that case, I'll take my leave."

...

Another moment later.

"Old Distanceless."

The Distanceless Gate appeared again, and Han Fei said, "Old Distanceless, send me to... the path of no return."

Buzz!

Immediately, the Distanceless Gate trembled slightly, and three words appeared on it. "Are you crazy?"

Ximen Linglan couldn't help but ask, "If Eldest Senior Brother and the real ominous are at war, how can you get there?"

Han Fei said, "Because I have Eldest Senior Brother! I can at least stay for a few seconds, right?"

The Distanceless Gate: "That place is a little beyond my teleportation range."

Han Fei said, "But from your tone just now, you obviously know that place. So, can you go there or not?"

The Distanceless Gate seemed to hesitate. After a few seconds, words appeared. "Yes."

"As I expect."

The Distanceless Gate was said to be able to reach anywhere in the entire Chaotic Sea in an instant. Generally speaking, any place full of Chaos belonged to the Chaotic Sea. The current Chaotic Sea was actually divided because of the ominous' existence. On the Chaotic Sea's side was the first battlefield, and behind the first battlefield was probably an area enveloped by the ominous.

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Chapter 3527: The Eve of the Storm (4)

Therefore, it was not that the Distanceless Gate couldn't go there, but that he didn't want to.

The Distanceless Gate: "We're risking our lives to go to that place."

Han Fei smiled frankly. "I'll take the risk. What about you? Don't you particularly want to kill the ominous?"

Buzz!

The Distanceless Gate opened, and a word appeared on it. "OK!"

Han Fei seemed to feel the determination of the Distanceless Gate and just chuckled. Then he looked at Ximen Linglan, who said, "From the moment I stepped into the Time River, I've been betting my life."

Han Fei took Ximen Linglan's hand and smiled. "Don't worry! This trip won't be dangerous."

At the end of the Sea of Stars, there was a path of no return. The vast chaos around here had long collapsed, but all the collapse didn't happen on the path of no return.

In the turbulent void where energy raged and space shattered, in an environment full of ominous aura, the Distanceless Gate forcibly opened a door in the chaotic space.

Swish ~

Han Fei's body was bathed in golden light, and the law of life was surging. His strength had been raised to the level of Sea Quelling God.

As for Ximen Linglan, her current combat power exceeded 20 million, which was much stronger than Han Fei's. Even so, as soon as the two of them appeared, cracks appeared on Ximen Linglan's body.

In the depths of the void, there were continuous explosions. As for Eldest Senior Brother, Senior Brother Undead, and the ominous original body, Han Fei and Ximen Linglan didn't see any of them.

Han Fei roared, "Eldest Senior Brother."

Before he finished speaking, in the collapsing void that spanned billions of kilometers, infinite ominous aura condensed into a palm mark and had already slapped down.

At that moment, the Distanceless Gate trembled crazily. He really wanted to run, but he had already bet his life with Han Fei. If he ran, Han Fei would definitely be doomed, so he couldn't run.

Even Ximen Linglan couldn't help but hold Han Fei's palm tightly. In the face of such divine might, it would be a lie to say that she wasn't afraid. If the power of this palm really slapped down, the two of them would be crushed in the blink of an eye.

Bang!

When the ominous hand was less than a million kilometers away from Han Fei, a black divine coffin blocked the sky, and Senior Brother Undead's magnificent figure finally appeared.

Senior Brother Undead also slapped out a huge palm, which collided with the ominous palm a million kilometers away. In an instant, the space there was crushed, forming a kind of spatial dust.

Han Fei's pupils were constricted slightly. If he was under such power, he would probably be disassembled by the spatial dust in an instant. Even his invincible body might not be able to withstand it for a second.

"Little Junior Brother, why are you here with Linglan?"

Suddenly, Eldest Senior Brother's voice rang in Han Fei and Ximen Linglan's ears. The two of them quickly turned their heads, only to see Eldest Senior Brother in green, with his hands behind his back, quietly looking at Senior Brother Undead who was fighting the ominous.

Although Eldest Senior Brother still looked gentlemanly, Han Fei still saw that his clothes were a little wrinkled.

Ximen Linglan hurriedly bowed. "Greetings... Eldest Senior Brother."

Eldest Senior Brother nodded slightly and then turned to look at Han Fei.

Han Fei didn't dare to waste any time. "Eldest Senior Brother, I need to use the Creation Star Compass."

"Okay."

As Eldest Senior Brother raised his hand, the Creation Star Compass appeared in his palm. The Creation Star Compass seemed to resist and vibrated slightly. But Eldest Senior Brother just flicked his finger at it, and the Creation Star Compass immediately fell silent and flew obediently to Han Fei.

Eldest Senior Brother said, "The cracks on the Creation Star Compass have been repaired, but there's not enough time. If it suffers a particularly powerful force, it may crack."

Han Fei took the Creation Star Compass and cupped his hands. "Got it! Eldest Senior Brother, wait for me..."

With that, Han Fei didn't dare to stay any longer, because while Eldest Senior Brother was talking to him, one of Senior Brother Undead's dark arms was blown away.

Perhaps it was nothing to Senior Brother Undead, but clearly, Senior Brother Undead was no match for that ominous. It wouldn't be right for him to stay here.

With that, Han Fei and Ximen Linglan turned around and entered the Distanceless Gate. Han Fei had just taken half a step in when the Distanceless Gate disappeared with a swish.

What Han Fei didn't see was that Eldest Senior Brother's lips curled slightly.

In this world, a voice roared like a gale. "Void, this brat is the owner of the Demon Purification Pot, right? What a pity. His realm is so low."

Eldest Senior Brother said indifferently, "Since you think his realm is too low, why did you attack him?"

"How dare an ant set foot here? He should be executed."

"Don't you know that even ants can shake the sky?"

Eldest Senior Brother raised his hand and pointed his finger. In the blink of an eye, this broken Star River returned to a calm and stable space from that one full of chaotic spatial dust just now, as if the broken space just now was not here at all.

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Chapter 3528: Kill into the Eternal Race (1)

A hundred years later.

In the Soul Sea, on the Bloodline Divine Tree.

For countless years, the Eternal Race had lived beside the Bloodline Divine Tree. The main reason was that before the reappearance of the Path of Reincarnation, the birth of all creatures needed to give birth to bloodlines through the Bloodline Divine Tree.

In the long history of the Eternal Race, they had long developed a way to trace and steal bloodlines. They had a way to steal and find some extraordinary bloodlines. This was also one of the ways for some top powerhouses of the Eternal Race to nurture their bodies.

Furthermore, the Bloodline Divine Tree itself could give birth to some fruits. The essence of these fruits was bloodlines. Originally, after the end of the Primordial Era, everyone tried to use these bloodlines to rebuild the strong, but after the Eternal Race defected, these bloodlines completely became their exclusive benefits.

Although the Path of Reincarnation had reappeared and the strong masters of the myriad races had entered the cycle of reincarnation, the Eternal Race hadn't given up on the Bloodline Divine Tree. Instead, they used this period of time to nurture and nurture some bodies with the power of the Bloodline Divine Tree.

At this moment, on the Bloodline Divine Tree, a God Slaying-level powerhouse of the Eternal Race was standing in front of a body that had been nurtured for a long time, testing it with divine power.

Buzz!

He invaded this body with the power of a finger. However, as soon as his power entered this body, he found that it was absorbed by this body.

"Huh!"

The Eternal Race powerhouse was stunned for a moment before he looked delighted. Could it be that this body had already been nurtured? However, it wasn't the time yet, right?

But in any case, the power of this body seemed to have reached the point of carrying the power of the Sea Quelling God. It was a good thing after all.

This person immediately wanted to turn around and leave to report this matter.

"Are you in a hurry to leave?"

Suddenly, a voice sounded behind this person, scaring him.

He wanted to turn back, but in the next moment, he found that he couldn't move at all. When he looked again, an invisible hand had strangled him at some point.

At this moment, a figure had already walked in front of him. As the figure turned around, this person was shocked. It turned out to be a soul body identical to him. Whether it was his soul, aura, Great Dao, or law, they were exactly the same.

"Who are you?"

This person was shocked. To be able to transform into his appearance and suppress him so easily, this person was at least a Sea Quelling God.

But how could a Sea Quelling God be a soul body?

"I'm... the person who wants your life."

"Arrogant! This is the territory of the Eternal Race. If you kill me here, even if you are a Sea Quelling God-level powerhouse, it's impossible for you to walk out alive. Besides, I'm afraid you're crazy to appear here so openly."

As this person spoke, he secretly said something via voice transmission, because there was a Sea Quelling God-level powerhouse guarding the Bloodline Divine Tree.

"Don't waste your effort."

The person opposite him raised his hand, and a small seal appeared in his palm.

The Eternal Race powerhouse was shocked. "Concealing Divine Seal?"

This person was naturally Han Fei. He said, "After hanging here for a hundred years, I can finally take action. I'll start with you, a God Slaying-level powerhouse!"

Bang!

The Concealing Divine Seal could seal all perception in a specific area, so Han Fei dared to be so unscrupulous.

As Han Fei squeezed his hand, the God Slaying-level powerhouse of the Eternal Race exploded on the spot. However, Han Fei didn't kill him immediately. Instead, he cut off 99% of his river of life, leaving only a trickle that barely connected.

In fact, Han Fei could also use the Creation Divine Prison, but he was afraid that the Eternal Race would commit too many crimes. Once he used the Creation Divine Prison, it would directly sentence them to death. In that case, once the Life Tablet was broken, it would inevitably arouse the attention of the Eternal Race.

As for now, Han Fei chose to take action because while he was hanging here pretending to be a body, he had already set up all the traps he needed to set up. Now, he had no scruples.

The range of the Concealing Divine Seal was gradually expanding.

However, others couldn't sense the spread of this range. Even dominator-level powerhouses couldn't sense it. This was because the Concealing Divine Seal's concealing ability couldn't be considered a complete sealing barrier. As long as you wanted to leave, you could easily walk out without encountering any obstacles.

Back then, Jiang Buyi used this to ban all connections between the world in the world where the divine descendants were and the outside world.

While Han Fei was hanging on the Bloodline Divine Tree, his perception saw everything on the Bloodline Divine Tree. Although the Bloodline Divine Tree was the sacred tree of the Eternal Race, they didn't live on the Bloodline Divine Tree but lived around it. However, some people would come to investigate the nourished body on it from time to time and provide some resources to continue to nourish the body.

Therefore, there weren't many strong masters on the Bloodline Divine Tree usually. There was only a Sea Quelling God routinely guarding it, and the rest were all gods and God Slaying-level powerhouses. Among them, the God Slaying-level powerhouses mainly came to check on the nurturing of the body and nourish the body. The gods came because there was a blood nurturing place in the Bloodline Divine Tree, where countless bloodlines accumulated in the past gathered. If they took a fancy to some Heavenly Talents among the creatures of the myriad races, they would choose some relatively powerful bloodlines and secretly inject them into the bodies of those strong masters, waiting to harvest them in the future.

Today was the routine inspection of the body. Because there were 17 bodies, as many as 17 God Slaying-level powerhouses came here. Twenty or thirty god-level powerhouses came every day. At this moment, 23 people were on the Bloodline Divine Tree. Plus a Sea Quelling God, these were all the powerhouses on the Bloodline Divine Tree today.

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Chapter 3529: Kill into the Eternal Race (2)

As for those below the god level, since the reappearance of the Path of Reincarnation, they were not allowed to go to the Bloodline Divine Tree. It was a pity.

Han Fei disguised himself as this person and went straight to the top of the Bloodline Divine Tree. There was a basic barrier here, which was casually set up by the Sea Quelling God when he was cultivating.

However, this was the Eternal Race's camp after all, so the barrier was set up very casually.

But even so, Han Fei wouldn't rush in. He bowed outside the barrier. "Master Yu Cang, I have something to report."

Buzz!

Han Fei successfully walked in. Yu Cang was a middle-aged man with a square face. He didn't stop cultivating because of this. A soul voice echoed in Han Fei's ear, "You're not my person, are you? Why are you reporting to me?"

"Because it's convenient!"

Yu Cang was only briefly stunned and didn't doubt Han Fei at first, but in the next moment, a pearl appeared in front of him. It was his Soul Suppressing Spiritual Treasure. Before he could react, he felt his mind shake as if his soul was disturbed by some power.

In the next moment, he sensed that something was wrong and immediately dispersed this will that was trying to shake his soul. But the moment he came back to his senses, a chain had already clasped his body.

"Law Enforcement Divine Chain, are you Han Fei?"

Yu Cang's reaction was already extremely fast. As a Sea Quelling God, his speed of breaking through Han Fei's Void Stealing Technique was already extremely fast. After all, the Void Stealing Technique was not a Sea Quelling God-level technique. Although it could have an effect on the Sea Quelling God because of Han Fei's strength, the effect was not much.

However, although the effect was not great, if it were an ordinary Sea Quelling God, this moment of distraction couldn't cause much damage to a powerhouse of the same level.

However, Han Fei had the Creation Divine Prison!

Locked by the Law Enforcement Divine Chain, even the Sea Quelling God couldn't break free. In the next moment, the Creation Divine Prison floated above Yu Cang's head and began to convict him.

At this moment, Han Fei's soul body-like body began to change, and in the blink of an eye, he turned into Yu Cang.

He said indifferently, "You got it right. Unfortunately, there is no reward."

Yu Cang roared, "Han Fei, I know why you're here. You just want the Demon Purification Pot's divine vine. The Demon Purification Pot doesn't mean much to our Eternal Race. I can give it to you."

"Do you think I'm an idiot, or do you overestimate yourself?"

Seeing this, Yu Cang said, "Han Fei, how dare you? Even if the Concealing Divine Seal is in your hands, how can the current Sea Realm be a match for our Eternal Race? You're causing trouble for the Sea Realm."

"Kekeke~"

Han Fei smiled gloomily. "Don't worry. You're just the first. Soon, I'll send you to the Path of Reincarnation together with your clansmen."

At this moment, the Creation Divine Prison had already convicted Yu Cang. "The Sea Quelling God, Yu Cang, betrayed the myriad races, schemed to snatch the bloodline of the myriad races, killed his compatriots, stole the fruits of others' divine tribulations, and escaped from fighting the ominous... He should be sentenced to death!"

Han Fei raised his eyebrows. Sure enough, anyone from the Eternal Race who was caught by the Creation Divine Prison would probably be sentenced to death.

However, Han Fei wasn't worried. The death penalty was actually not so easy to execute. Han Fei admitted that the Creation Divine Prison was very strong, but the Creation Divine Prison was only a Supreme Nature Treasure after all. And Yu Cang was a Sea Quelling God. At this level of strength, he could actually contend with the Creation Divine Prison.

The death penalty also depended on when one died.

Sure enough, the Law Enforcement Divine Chain immediately produced hellfire. At the same time, a destructive power was born, but Yu Cang wasn't obliterated immediately.

In the next moment, Yu Cang was sucked into the Creation Divine Prison.

Han Fei thought for a moment and entered the Creation Divine Prison too.

The third level of the Creation Divine Prison had the power of destruction and infinite laws. After Yu Cang came in, these powers surrounded him.

Han Fei could see that Yu Cang's flesh, bones, and soul were all burning. At the same time, billions of Dao Patterns appeared and were absorbing the power of laws from his body. Obviously, they wanted to weaken Yu Cang first before killing him.

"Roar~ Roar~"

"Han Fei, you can't escape. This is the Eternal Race. Once I die, you won't be able to escape."

Han Fei laughed. "Really? Unfortunately, I don't care."

With that, Han Fei ignored Yu Cang and his voice echoed here. "Senior on the fourth floor, although you didn't respond to me, I will kill a dominator today and let you out. Now, the Sea Realm is on the verge of destruction. You can just sit by and watch, but if the entire Sea of Stars is destroyed, even if you can survive in the Creation Divine Prison, it's meaningless. That's all I have to say. Senior, the choice is yours!"

Over the years, Han Fei had talked to this person several times, but no one responded to him.

However, Han Fei knew that there must be someone on the fourth floor. Since Qiu Wanren and Old Fierce had confirmed the existence of this person, he was probably still alive. Even if the Creation Divine Prison really wanted to obliterate this person, it might not be able to do it, because the Creation Divine Prison might not have the power to obliterate the dominator at all.

Returning to the Bloodline Divine Tree, Han Fei smiled. At this moment, he had completely transformed into Yu Cang. In the next moment, he appeared in front of a God Slaying-level powerhouse.

Seeing Yu Cang, the man immediately bowed. "Greetings, Master Yu Cang."

Han Fei was too lazy to talk to this person. He directly stole the other party's consciousness with the Void Stealing Technique and crushed him in the next moment, leaving only some remnant souls and a trace of the River of Life.

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Chapter 3530: Kill into the Eternal Race (3)

Although Han Fei was a Sea Quelling God, it was a little unrealistic to kill 16 God Slaying-level powerhouses with a stomp of his foot. If he fought them in a sealed barrier, although as a Sea Quelling God, he could definitely kill 16 God Slaying-level powerhouses, it would take some time. At least, it would take hundreds of seconds. After all, the God Slaying-level powerhouses definitely had treasures on them.

Therefore, it was a better choice to defeat them one by one. Even if someone discovered that something was wrong with the Bloodline Divine Tree halfway, Han Fei didn't care, because this war had already begun the moment he took action.

After only a hundred seconds, the remaining 16 God Slaying Level powerhouses were all harvested in the same way.

At this point, Han Fei finally showed his power as a Sea Quelling God. While communicating with the River of Life, he took out the Blood Sky Blade and slashed out the Immortal Slaying Knife. With one slash, the 23 gods on the Sea Quelling Divine Tree were all killed without even having the time to react.

After doing all this, Han Fei didn't take back the Blood Sky Blade. As he issued an order in his heart, the bodies nourished by the Bloodline Divine Tree were cut off like fruits.

These soulless bodies were not weak. At the very least, their physiques were comparable to the God Slaying level. The strongest one was already close to the Sea Quelling God level. If he continued to grow, the Eternal Race would have one more Sea Quelling God.

However, nourishing the body was too troublesome. The Eternal Race had the Bloodline Divine Tree and a long time to nurture it. He didn't have the time to do that. Therefore, he would give these bodies to the Time Temple. If they could resolve the danger on the first battlefield this time, with the ability of the Master of Time, he might really be able to create 17 Sea Quelling Gods.

At this moment, everyone in the Bloodline Divine Tree had been cleared. Han Fei gathered all the bloodlines in the Bloodline Nurturing Ground and sat alone on the branch of the Bloodline Divine Tree, beginning to search the souls of the God Slaying-level powerhouses he had killed.

After a while, Han Fei rubbed his eyebrows. There were really many Sea Quelling Gods in the Eternal Race! In the battle of the divine descendants, Old Han and his mother killed two of them. This time, he had killed one. However, from the results of the soul search, the other party still had 24 Sea Quelling Gods.

As for the information of the rulers, he had only discovered two. In other words, there were only two rulers who would appear under normal circumstances.

But the Death God said they had five dominators. That must have included all the hidden dominators of the Eternal Race.

As for the God Slaying-level powerhouses, there were many of them. From the information these 17 people had, there were more than 300 God Slaying level cultivators, and there were as many as 50,000 gods.

To be honest, he was shocked by the number of gods of the Eternal Race. How many f*cking divine tribulation fruits had they stolen? Very few of these 50,000 gods were contributed by the Age of Doom

and the Age of the Sea. Most of them had reached this level since the Age of Gods. If it weren't for the fact that the Sea Realm had experienced the Age of Doom, this number would probably be even more.

Fortunately, the Eternal Race's path to becoming a god mainly relied on stealing the fruits of others. Therefore, their combat power was relatively mediocre. Few gods were too strong, so there were relatively few who broke through the shackles of the divine persona and became god slayers, and there were even fewer who could break through the Sea Quelling God level.

The number of soulless bodies that the Bloodline Divine Tree could nourish was limited. Only the particularly powerful divine-persona fruits were qualified to be distributed, and they still needed to experience a long period of nourishment.

Fortunately, the Eternal Race didn't know the law of time, and the Time Temple didn't go astray. Otherwise, such an Eternal Race was almost invincible.

However, the only thing that made Han Fei feel lucky was that the soulless bodies nourished by the Bloodline Divine Tree were not as powerful as the strong masters of the myriad races who had fought their way up. Therefore, the Sea Quelling Gods formed in this way were only intermediate-level Sea Quelling Gods. Their combat power should be about the same as after he fully unleashed his strength. Even if there were more, there wouldn't be much.

As for the Eternal Race members below the god level, their population was not huge, only less than a hundred billion.

The reason why there were only so few people after reproducing for countless years was that it was very difficult for them to give birth. Although their unique life forms would still give birth to the next generation, the nurturing process was very long. They had to first form a Soul Embryo and wait for the Soul Embryo to have consciousness before an Eternal Race member was born. And the process of having consciousness was relatively long.

Therefore, a population of a hundred billion was already a peak number in the history of the Eternal Race.

Also, because the Eternal Race had no competition, they were like spiritual fruits between the heavens and earth, absorbing the souls of the Soul Sea to grow up. They wouldn't be like the myriad races who had begun to gain experience, fight, and fight since they were young.

At most, the Eternal Race would have some simple sparring with their own people.

That was why the Eternal Race had been inviting or tempting creatures of all races to join the Eternal Race. This avoided the pain of nurturing Soul Embryos.

At the same time, Han Fei learned some secrets, which was that the Eternal Race had planted many people among the myriad races. However, these God Slaying-level powerhouses only knew about one or two god-level spies at most.

However, Han Fei didn't care. Once the base camp of the Eternal Race was destroyed, even if there were still Eternal Race in this world, with that few people, they wouldn't be able to cause much trouble. It would be equivalent to extinction.