

G O F 3541

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Chapter 3541: 50,000 Gods Accompany Me to Transcend the Divine Tribulation (2)

Otherwise, if Han Fei fought so many God Slaying-level powerhouses, he might not be able to kill them even if his strength dropped to the peak of the Great Monarch realm, let alone an hour.

Without the obstruction of the God Slaying level, although the 50,000 Eternal Race gods wanted to stop Han Fei, they couldn't at all!

Boom!

Tens of thousands of lightning marks passed through these gods, but they didn't attack them.

Han Fei's goal was the luck of the entire Eternal Race.

Boom!

As Han Fei attacked, the power of the Sea Quelling God's blow swept across thousands of kilometers of energy ripples, crushing ordinary people below the level of billions of Eternal Race gods.

"Han Fei ~"

"A*shole, stop!"

"Villain, you're the Human Emperor. How can you attack ordinary people?"

For a moment, the gods were angry. They had thought that Han Fei's goal was them, but they never expected that Han Fei's goal was those ordinary people.

Even Jiang Buyi didn't understand. Han Fei should be in a hurry to quickly weaken the basic combat power of the Eternal Race. What was the significance of his attack on ordinary people?

Han Fei laughed out loud. "Everyone in the Eternal Race is a thief. You grow by stealing the fruits of the myriad races. Even ordinary people of your race are not qualified to survive in this world."

Boom, Boom, Boom ~

Han Fei attacked consecutively. Wherever the range was, no one below the level of a god could escape. Before the 50,000 gods could react, ten billion people in the rear of the Eternal Race had already died under Han Fei's madness.

At this moment, some gods of the Eternal Race finally realized what was going on and tried to rush up to block Han Fei.

However, when Han Fei killed more than 30 gods in a row with the Immortal Slaying Knife in one second, no god dared to attack again. Those were god-level powerhouses, but more than 30 of them had been killed with one slash. Even if there were indeed a lot of them, how could they withstand such a terrifying power?

More importantly, if it were other Sea Quelling Gods, they might have a chance to be resurrected, but Han Fei directly cut off the River of Life. They didn't even have a chance to be resurrected.

At that moment, the dominator trapped by the Ten Yamas of Hell, even Jiang Buyi, didn't hesitate to fight with all his strength.

But this was a premeditated war after all. No one in this world would have thought that Han Fei would launch a war of extermination against the Eternal Race at this moment, when all the dominators were caught in the battle.

It hadn't even been fifty seconds since the battle began. In such a short period of time, even if Jiang Buyi and the dominator wanted to, it was difficult for them to break out of the siege of the Ten Yama Kings, Jiang Linxian, and the others.

At this moment, the power of a Sea Quelling God was completely highlighted.

Han Fei killed wantonly, regardless of the cost. This would be the most number of creatures he had killed in his life, and it might never happen again.

Among the Eternal Race below the level of gods, except for the Great Monarchs who were relatively far away from Han Fei's attacks, the rest had no chance at all to survive the terrifying energy tide that Han Fei unleashed.

In just ten seconds, nearly 20 billion Eternal Race members had completely perished in the Creation Star Compass.

In the eyes of ordinary people, killing one person was a crime, killing ten thousand people was a hero, and killing a million people was a hero among heroes. But when this number rose to hundreds of millions, anyone's mentality would change.

At this moment, Han Fei suddenly understood the high and mighty powerhouses, the powerhouses who regarded mortals as ants. He couldn't even see how the Eternal Race members died, because under the energy tide, they were directly annihilated, not even leaving a body.

At that moment, Han Fei somewhat understood Cangtian.

Everyone is nothing but ants. It was not a slogan. When Cangtian transcended his tribulation, he did feel this way, which was his truest feeling.

However, Han Fei didn't have Cangtian's conditions. From Cangtian's birth to his unification of the six lineages and conquering of the Sea of Stars, there were too many conditions that supported him to develop this thought of supremacy and gained the heart of a Supreme.

In the vast Sea of Stars, few people recognized Han Fei. Although he had taken pains to conquer the Central Sea Divine Realm, at this moment, he couldn't borrow the power of the myriad races in the Sea Realm.

Therefore, Han Fei had been gambling. He bet that he could swallow the luck of the Eternal Race and find a way to break the ice in the 800-year period agreed with Senior Sister Shen Le.

After all, because Han Fei had killed too many Eternal Race members, some of the 50,000 gods finally couldn't stand the pain of extinction.

Someone shouted, "Kill Han Fei! If he doesn't die, the Eternal Race will be wiped out. We'll still die. Kill!"

"Kill!"

"I'm not afraid of death. Even if I die, I can just enter the Path of Reincarnation. I might still have a chance to reincarnate in the future."

These people didn't know that the Path of Reincarnation was with Han Fei, or they wouldn't have shouted such a slogan.

However, even if some people were angry and no longer waited, trying to stop Han Fei with their lives, there were still too few people they could summon. There were only 3,000 gods who responded to this call among the 50,000 gods.

Yes, humans were selfish. The other gods all felt that at least Han Fei hadn't attacked them yet. As for the dominator-level powerhouses, they were only temporarily trapped by those Sea Quelling Gods. As long as any dominator escaped, the situation could be changed.

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At this moment, waiting was more meaningful than rushing up to die.

A small number of the 3,000 gods rushed at Han Fei. These people were shrewd because they knew that they couldn't catch up with Han Fei at all. Although they hated Han Fei very much and hoped to stop him, on the other hand, they were afraid of death but still wanted to pretend to be brave for others or even dominator-level powerhouses to see.

Most of them dispersed and took the initiative to protect the Eternal Race.

However, for Han Fei, three thousand people was too few. As for God Slaying-level powerhouses, three hundred would be enough to stop Han Fei for half an hour, or even two hundred.

However, before the gods broke through the shackles, the gap between their combat power and Han Fei was too great. Especially the gods of the Eternal Race who relied on stealing the fruits of the divine tribulation, the gap between them and Han Fei was nearly ten times.

However, this couldn't be calculated purely by combat power. That was the difference in the level of source power. Back then, Han Fei and Qiu Wanren used more than a hundred remnant souls of gods to stop and kill a God Slaying-level powerhouse from the Central Sea Divine Realm, although Qiu Wanren was stronger than the other party.

Although the remnant souls couldn't fight continuously, because each of them could only launch a powerful attack or show the power of a god for a moment at most, under the attack of the Sea Quelling Gods, these gods of the Eternal Race were no better than remnant souls.

Many of them could only unleash their strength once.

However, it was better to have gods take action than nothing.

Han Fei fought his way through and encountered the resistance of gods. If he wanted to kill a large number of people at once, he had to kill the gods first.

And killing those gods would at least delay him the time of one blow.

Besides, in order to protect their clansmen, these gods were relatively scattered, which would waste even more time.

A hundred seconds later.

Han Fei had already killed more than a thousand gods, but because of the resistance of the gods, Han Fei could only kill another 20 billion Eternals.

Seeing this scene, many of the remaining gods were already tempted. Even if Han Fei could maintain such an efficient combat state, he could kill at most 5,000 gods in half an hour.

In fact, they could protect the remaining 60 billion members of the Eternal Race.

Boom!

Suddenly, the dominator who was besieged by the Ten Yama Kings seemed to have activated a secret technique and forcibly blasted open a corner of the Ten Directions Purgatory, seriously injuring a Yama King.

The dominator shouted, "All gods, attack. If you don't attack now, I'll personally kill all of you to appease the ten billion heroic spirits of the Eternal Race."

This cry made the expressions of countless gods change.

For a moment, someone gritted his teeth and shouted, "Attack! Gather the power of our gods and resist with all our strength. As long as we block Han Fei, it will be the victory of the Eternal Race."

Hearing that the dominator was going to kill them with his own hands, these people had no choice but to move. If they tried to stop Han Fei, at most 5,000 gods would die. But if the dominator took action, tens of thousands would die.

Boom!

At this moment, the lone tomb set up by the Death God was torn apart by the power of the dominator. Han Fei couldn't help but be distracted. He saw a figure rush out of the lone tomb. Behind him, there was a small golden tower shining with divine light.

In the end, without the suppression of the Death God, the lone tomb was penetrated in only a hundred seconds.

Just as Han Fei's heart sank, with a bang, the Law Enforcement Divine Chain, like a divine whip, suddenly shattered that domain. As soon as the Eternal Race's dominator rushed out, he was whipped away.

At the same time, the Primordial Eight Fierce Swords instantly intertwined into a huge sword net. Then, it froze in all directions, forming eight sword Qi chains that sealed that domain.

However, for some reason, that person still didn't appear.

"Huff~"

Although that person didn't appear, Han Fei, Old Han, and the Ten Kings of Hell were all relieved.

The one in the Creation Divine Prison finally took action, which made them relieved.

At this moment, on the side of the Ten Kings of Hell, a King of Hell shouted, "Human Emperor, we can hold on for another hour at most."

Han Fei looked at Old Han and Old Han shouted, "Son, do what you want. You don't have to worry about us."

Senior Brother Azure Dragon also shouted, "Little Junior Brother, on our side, none of the Sea Quelling Gods can escape."

Han Fei knew that everyone was trying their best. However, no matter how hard they tried, a Sea Quelling God was only a Sea Quelling God, including the First Palace Master of the Time Temple and Ximen Linglan. Although they could trap the dominator for a while, this was definitely not a long-term solution.

Once they lost their combat power, even Old Han and the others probably wouldn't be able to stop the dominator for a short period of time. At that time, the one in the Creation Divine Prison wouldn't be able to fight four alone.

Finally, Han Fei stopped and stood proudly in the air, looking up as if stretching his body. Seeing this, the gods of the Eternal Race were uneasy. They wished that Han Fei could continue to rest like this forever.

At this moment, a rain of blood poured down on Han Fei like a waterfall. In the sky, the mourning bell was wailing. It was the mourning bell of the death of the Sea Quelling God. The bell was thunderous and shook the Sea of Stars.

Han Fei suddenly roared, "Tribulation... Come!"

Yes, this was Han Fei's last bet. This time, he was not only here for the Demon Purification Pot's vine, but also to bet that he could break the Supreme Technique.

At that moment, the rain of blood that filled the sky suddenly stopped. They floated in the air and then shattered into spirals of red smoke, quickly gathering and turning into boundless clouds.

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Rumble!

At that moment, wherever the rain of blood fell, tribulation clouds gathered. For a moment, red clouds covered the sky and even the endless Sea of Stars.

Han Fei opened his hands and took off his battle suits.

As he slowly opened his eyes, infinite energy tides and the power of laws gathered around him.

The heavens unified the myriad races and cultivated the heart of a Supreme. With his will, he became a Supreme first, then broke through his body, fused origin power into his bones, absorbed the power of faith, cultivated the Supreme Bones, and entered the dominator realm.

Han Fei stood quietly in the void. What was the heart of a Supreme? He didn't understand. Did he have to unify all races? Even if he could do it, he didn't have the time to do it.

Han Fei murmured in a low voice that only he could hear, "I also have people I want to protect. Even if I don't have the Supreme heart, I'm destined to be a Supreme. I, am immortal."

It wasn't that the Supreme Technique cultivators couldn't transcend the tribulation, but that they couldn't succeed in it, so they could only die.

Therefore, Han Fei chose to bet on this last battle.

Countless people saw that behind Han Fei, the Wheel of Life began to spin, and a river extremely obscure yet full of infinite vitality flowed over from behind him.

"Is that the River of Life?"

"Can the River of Life be materialized?"

For ordinary people, they knew their river of life and knew that their vitality actually came from the river of life. However, this mysterious thing had never appeared in the world.

But today, they saw that the river flowing with light green water seemed to be covered in a layer of divine brilliance.

This was Han Fei's reliance. As long as the River of Life was here, he wouldn't die. Even if he couldn't break the limit of the Supreme Technique, so what? As long as his vitality wasn't destroyed, he wouldn't die. The path of the Supreme Technique had to be cleared.

Of course, this kind of breakthrough was still not a good idea for Han Fei.

But Han Fei had no choice. If he couldn't break through to the Supreme Dao, he wouldn't be able to take down the Eternal Race and take the little vine of the Demon Purification Pot, let alone change the layout of the first battlefield.

As a human, sometimes he had selfishly thought that he just needed to save Xia Xiaochan, Han Chanyi, Luo Xiaobai and the others.

However, what would happen next? Then, the first battlefield would be broken, the ominous would break through the defense line, and the Sea of Stars would be completely invaded. At that time, a large area of the Sea of Stars would fall, and the next target of the ominous would be the Sea Realm.

At that time, where could he hide? How could he protect the people he cared about?

Now, there were only a hundred years left before the agreement between Senior Sister Shen Le and him.

Therefore, he had no choice.

However, he couldn't just blindly bet. With the experience of Cangtian, Han Fei actually had a certain idea. However, an idea was an idea after all. Without putting it into practice, no one knew if he could succeed.

At this moment, when the tens of thousands of gods saw that Han Fei stopped and chose to transcend the tribulation, they were a little happy at first, but then their faces were filled with anxiety.

They knew that Han Fei's real strength was only at the peak of the Great Monarch realm.

As a peak-level Great Monarch, he could use the combat power of a Sea Quelling God and treat gods as ants. If he really transcended the divine tribulation, what would happen?

As for Jiang Buyi, his eyes flashed. He was not surprised. He just didn't understand where Han Fei's confidence came from. Since Han Fei dared to transcend the tribulation, had he found a way to crack the Supreme Technique?

"How is it possible? Since the Primordial Era, no one has been able to break the limit of the Supreme Technique. How can Han Fei do that?"

Even Han Guanshu and Jiang Linxian were worried. Just as what they said after the battle of the divine descendants, they couldn't interfere with Han Fei's path anymore, because Han Fei's path had already exceeded their boundaries.

Even the two of them had only heard of someone from the human race breaking the limit of the Supreme Technique. But the reality was that no one had done it since the Primordial Era.

Even the God of War, who had once been highly regarded, stopped in the end. In order to break through this path, he had to embark on an extremely difficult path.

At this moment, a god said, "Everyone, I have a bold idea. If we invade his divine tribulation, it will definitely affect his divine tribulation and even greatly increase the power of his divine tribulation. Although we are no match for him, can't we use the power of heaven and earth to kill him?"

The moment this person spoke, unexpectedly, many gods even secretly retreated a little.

Come on, once they fell into this guy's divine tribulation, who could guarantee that they wouldn't die? If they didn't leave the range of the Divine Tribulation in time, they would definitely suffer no matter who they were. They weren't that crazy.

Someone said, "If he's willing to transcend the tribulation, let him! Even if he successfully transcends the tribulation and becomes a Sea Quelling God, so what? After transcending the tribulation, I'm afraid Master Ruler will have finished fighting."

"That's right! Isn't falling into this divine tribulation equivalent to courting death?"

Someone suggested, "Han Fei is only a peak-level Great Monarch after all. Why don't we let our Great Monarchs fight him?"

As soon as this person said so, countless gods rolled their eyes. Were you out of your mind when you stole the Divine Tribulation Fruit? Even the gods didn't dare to go there, and you want a Great Monarch to fight him?

Suddenly, Han Fei looked at the gods behind the Eternal Race. He raised his hand, and the Time River appeared. The Time Chains that filled the sky extended out of the Time River and finally sealed the realm they were in, forming a Wall of Time.

This scene stunned countless gods.

Han Fei chuckled. "There's no need to argue. All of you, come in and accompany me."

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"Not good, it's the Time Sky Sealing Lock."

Someone exclaimed. The Time Sky Sealing Lock of the Time Temple was the only defensive technique among the Six Divine Techniques of Time. It was undoubtedly powerful.

These 50,000 gods were not strong enough. It was extremely difficult for them to break the Time Sky Sealing Lock.

"What does he mean? Is he courting death? We have 50,000 gods. How dare he seal us?"

"Not good. Han Fei must want to die. He wants us to die with him."

"Damn it. Let's work together to break through the Time Sky Sealing Lock."

Han Fei laughed out loud. "My name is Han Fei. Although I don't have the heart of a Supreme, I'm destined to be a Supreme. Today, I bet with the heavens and earth with the billions of creatures in the Eternal Race. I want to have the strongest Supreme Divine Tribulation in history. Let's see if you can break my fate."

"Another lunatic."

In the fourth level of the Creation Divine Prison, someone sighed.

Outside.

Old Han and Jiang Linxian were both shocked.

"Fei'er, what are you doing?"

"Son~"

Senior Brother Azure Dragon said, "Little Junior Brother, don't act rashly."

Even Jiang Buyi's heart sank. He had never seen anyone break the limit of the Supreme Technique, but Han Fei seemed to be crazy at this moment. The divine tribulation hadn't completely gathered, but he had sealed the entire Eternal Race. Did he know how terrifying a heavenly change this would cause?

If Han Fei only made a breakthrough himself, the divine tribulation might only target him. No matter how strong he was, there was a limit.

However, no one in history had tried to lock the Eternal Race within the range of the divine tribulation. There was once a person's divine tribulation that only covered a small city, but that person was obliterated before he could even withstand the third divine tribulation.

But Han Fei directly included 50,000 gods in the range of the divine tribulation. Wasn't he crazy?

But Han Fei didn't care at all. For him, whether he locked the Eternal Race in or not, his divine tribulation was still unknown. Since it was still unknown, why couldn't he drag the Eternal Race in?

More importantly, he wanted to borrow the luck of the Eternal Race, but the reality was that although he could unleash the strength of a Sea Quelling God, there were too many enemy powerhouses and the other party's dominator was trapped for a limited time. He didn't have time!

Even the Creation Star Compass itself began to tremble. The Sea of Stars in its body couldn't withstand such a terrifying divine tribulation.

After all, he was just a Supreme Nature Treasure.

Crack!

A crisp sound spread throughout the Sea of Stars. The crack on the Creation Star Compass cracked again.

This time, it wasn't caused by anyone, but by the self-destruction of the Creation Star Compass. Han Fei was crazy. He wasn't crazy yet. If Han Fei really condensed the strongest divine tribulation since ancient times, the Creation Star Compass would definitely collapse.

Now, destroying the gap and connecting to the Sea of Stars was his only way to protect himself.

Sure enough, as soon as the gap opened, infinite power, tens of thousands of laws, and a tide of laws surged crazily into the Sea of Stars, augmenting the divine tribulation.

As a result, the boundless tribulation clouds gradually stabilized. However, the color of the tribulation clouds gradually turned blood-red. Among them, lightning intertwined and electric arcs crisscrossed. All the electric arcs were blood-red and extremely strange.

Han Fei crossed billions of kilometers in one step and walked towards the place where the strong masters of the Eternal Race were gathered. Seeing this, those gods fled crazily, trying to escape to the edge of the Time Sealing Sky Lock, hoping to stay away from Han Fei as far as possible.

There were also countless gods who joined forces to attack the Time Sky Sealing Lock. However, time was too tight. No one had thought that Han Fei's divine tribulation would seal them in.

According to ordinary thinking, one had to protect himself first before transcending the divine tribulation! Even if Han Fei used the Time Sealing Sky Lock, he should have locked the space where he transcended the tribulation to prevent others from stepping in. But who would have expected Han Fei to be so crazy?

Someone shouted angrily, "He just can't transcend the Supreme Technique, so he wants to bury us with him."

Someone wailed, "Master Dominator, save us. Once the tribulation forms, the Eternal Race will be wiped out."

"Master Dominator."

Countless people shouted, wailed, and panicked.

The dominator trapped by the ten Yama Kings had two Supreme Nature Treasures appear around him. An ancient seal was resisting the Ten Thousand Soul Banner, and a bead had just been taken out. It seemed to be his trump card.

The dominator roared, and ten streams of blood appeared on his body, crazily surging into the bead.

Among the ten Yama-Kings, someone shouted, "The Million God Blood Bead, Patriarch Million God's Supreme Nature Treasure, was lost in an ominous battle. I didn't expect it to be in the hands of the Eternal Race."

The dominator roared, "It's good that you know. If you don't retreat, you shall die."

Among the ten Yamas, a Yama walked out. White bones extended out of his back. In the next moment, the five white bones all changed into five-colored bones.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

The Yama king seemed to be a tough guy. He actually pulled five bones out of his body. At the moment the five bones were pulled out, five-colored divine light emerged from the top of the bones, turning into flags.

The dominator's expression immediately turned ugly. "Five-Colored Primordial Chaos Banner? You actually nurtured the Five-Colored Primordial Chaos Banner in your bones and blood? It hasn't drained your life yet?!"

"Hehehe! How can you measure the heritage of the Immortal Temple?"

"Then I'd like to see how far you can exert the Five-Colored Primordial Chaos Banner with your strength. Million Gods Dao, Blood Killing Spell."

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Chapter 3545: Transcend the Divine Tribulation (2)

At that moment, thousands of divine shadows seemed to appear in the Ten Directions Purgatory. Endless runes spread out and swept across the Ten Directions Purgatory.

At the same time, the Five-Colored Primordial Chaos Banner separated into five pieces, which appeared respectively in five directions, forming a defensive barrier, blocking the endless blood-colored runes. However, with the terrifying power formed by the endless runes, the Five-Colored Primordial Chaos Banner began to hum and tremble from the beginning, as if it was still a little difficult.

On this side, the Ten Yama Kings had managed to exile the dominator, but on the lone tomb, the dominator suppressed by the Primordial Eight Fierce Swords had completely gone crazy and completely burned the blood of the dominator. He didn't believe that a person who didn't even want to show up could suppress him with two Supreme Nature Treasures.

The Primordial Eight Fierce Swords trembled, and a gap was finally broken in the sword array.

But the moment the gap was broken, one of the Eight Ominous Swords swept across the sky, triggering a sky that turned into a boundless fire domain.

A voice echoed from the Creation Divine Prison, "The Eight Ominous, Chaotic Sea of Fire, Violent Sword, Slash."

The world was like a sword, and when the sword shot out, ten thousand stars were burning.

Such a powerful sword directly cut off one of the dominator's big hands. If it weren't for the Creation Mystic Yellow Tower, this sword might have been able to cut off the entire arm of the dominator.

However, the one in the Creation Divine Prison didn't stop. Instead, he shouted again, "The second of the Eight Ominous, Nine Heavens Divine Thunder, Sword of Justice, kill."

Rumble!

In the boundless sea of lightning, billions of divine lightning bolts didn't attack the dominator immediately. Instead, they gathered at a point and intertwined into a lightning sword that crossed that realm.

As soon as this sword appeared, the dominator's expression changed drastically. The Primordial Eight Ominous broadsword had been held by the Heavenly Soul for so many years but had never unleashed such power. Why did it change in the hands of others?

He roared, "Who are you?"

However, no one responded to him. When the lightning sword slashed down, the dominator roared and his chest cracked. A golden light rushed out, turning into a huge palm. His two fingers formed a sword, trying to resist the lightning sword.

Ka ka ka ~

However, as soon as the two sides collided, the golden hand was full of cracks and shattered inch by inch in the next moment. It couldn't resist this sword at all. When the golden hand completely shattered, it was still the rays of light spewed out of the Creation Mystic Yellow Tower that shattered the lightning sword.

However, before the Eternal Race dominator had any time to react, the voice from the Creation Divine Prison shouted again, "The third of the Eight Ominous is the Sky Measuring Tide, the Sword of Water, kill."

At this moment, the dominator of the Eternal Race wondered why he had to fight his way out of the tomb. Was he looking for a beating?

After this sword, it was as if billions of tides were pushing into the void. Wherever it pointed, the void was like a tide, and a wave rose, resembling a sword shape. It instantly slapped around the dominator, attacking his defense and the divine light of the Creation Mystic Yellow Tower.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

One tide after another, endless and endless.

Ka ka ka ~

Under the terrifying power, the Creation Mystic Yellow Tower was overshadowed. At that moment, a strange phenomenon suddenly appeared. In the tide, a plain sword instantly slashed out while the Eternal Race dominator resisted with all his strength.

Crack ~ Bam ~

The chest of the Eternal Race's dominator was pierced through by this sword.

In the next moment, with a crack, the wave hit the body of the Creation Mystic Yellow Tower. As the wave swept over, the Creation Mystic Yellow Tower was shaken out of the dominator's side.

"How is that possible?"

The Eternal Race dominator was shocked. "Who are you? How can you cut off my connection with the Creation Mystic Yellow Tower?"

Unfortunately, no one responded to him.

However, the Creation Mystic Yellow Tower was slapped to the front of the Creation Divine Prison by the void wave. Its originally dim surface seemed to suddenly shine after approaching the Creation Divine Prison.

Ka ka ka ~

The body of the Creation Mystic Yellow Tower suddenly began to spin. There were a total of thirteen floors, and every floor seemed to be independent. When the Creation Mystic Yellow Tower stopped spinning, a monstrous power erupted from the tower.

"Go!"

Accompanied by a soft roar from the Creation Divine Prison, the Creation Mystic Yellow Tower broke through the air, turned into an extremely tall divine tower, and flew directly to the Ten Directions Purgatory.

The Ten Yama Kings were still struggling to hold on, but they had also seen the battle in the Creation Divine Prison. Although they didn't know what kind of guy was hidden in the Creation Divine Prison, that person was indeed extremely powerful, and he must be in the dominator realm.

Therefore, they didn't stop the Creation Mystic Yellow Tower from coming.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

On the octagonal eaves of the Creation Mystic Yellow Tower, a total of 104 chains extended out and instantly pierced into the void. As the golden light on the tower formed a pillar of light and smashed down, with a bang, the dominator who was trying to break the Five-Colored Primordial Chaos Banner and the Million God Blood Bead that was erupting with terrifying power were enveloped by the sudden golden pillar of light. A large number of blood-colored runes quickly collapsed, and the dominator-level powerhouse was directly trapped to death by the Creation Mystic Yellow Tower, the Five-Colored Primordial Chaos Banner, and the Ten Directions Purgatory.

At this moment, Han Fei's divine tribulation still hadn't come. This divine tribulation seemed to come very slowly and was still brewing. However, Han Fei didn't waste any more effort to kill the people of the Eternal Race but looked at the Creation Divine Prison calmly.

The guy inside was indeed very powerful. The Primordial Eight Fierce Swords and the Creation Mystic Yellow Tower seemed to have become different weapons in his hands. He didn't even show up. With just three slashes, he utterly defeated that dominator.

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Unfortunately, if this guy inside could come out earlier, he might be able to change the layout of the first battlefield.

However, at this moment, he had no chance to choose. Since he had chosen to transcend the divine tribulation, no matter how strong the person in the Creation Mystic Yellow Tower was, it had nothing to do with him.

Ten seconds, twenty seconds, a hundred seconds...

During this period, another three Sea Quelling Gods of the Eternal Race were killed on the battlefield on Senior Brother Azure Dragon's side, but five or six of the ancient creatures had already disappeared. After all, they had no intelligence and could only rely on their instincts, preventing them from fully exerting their combat power. Their combat methods were not as agile and varied as living people.

At this moment, above the Sea of Stars, a blood-colored vortex appeared in the sky, in which blood-colored divine lightning was intertwined.

"Here it comes."

At that moment, everyone who was fighting couldn't help but look at the divine tribulation vortex in the sky.

Boom!

A blood-red pillar of light shot straight down at Han Fei, instantly enveloping Han Fei. Around the blood-colored pillar of light, small blood-colored lightning was spreading in the divine tribulation domain.

No one knew how Han Fei was doing, but the accompanying blood-colored lightning arcs flashing in the Divine Tribulation Domain alone had already shown their power.

Some gods reacted extremely quickly and dodged the blood-colored lightning arcs one after another, but the blood-colored lightning arcs appeared without a trace. Many gods were accidentally touched.

A god just touched the blood-colored lightning arc and exploded into pieces. His flesh and blood had long disappeared, and his bones shattered all over the sky. This was Han Fei's first lightning tribulation. The power that escaped could kill gods, which had already exceeded everyone's understanding.

Pa! Pa! Pa!

Although the gods scattered everywhere, the first lightning bolt was clearly not aimed at them.

Even so, when this divine tribulation was first formed, more than a thousand gods were directly blown to pieces. As for the ordinary people of the Eternal Race, those below the level of gods couldn't escape at all. They didn't even have the speed to dodge this dissipating blood-colored lightning arc.

Therefore, once a blood-colored lightning arc appeared in an ordinary crowd, there was no need to run. Among the 60 billion people of the Eternal Race, the crackling sounds never stopped.

Han Fei, who was in the divine tribulation, laughed ferociously. In the blood-colored lightning pillar, Han Fei was like a steamed crab. Blood-colored patterns appeared on the surface of his body, each of which represented a power shaking his body.

Wherever the patterns spread, the skin was broken and cracks appeared.

But in such a terrifying power, Han Fei was actually swallowing lightning.

Although the first divine tribulation was no longer as simple as lightning, Han Fei was never a simple Great Monarch. He could withstand this power.

One second, two seconds, three seconds...

After a full thirteen seconds, the first pillar of lightning disappeared. Only then did everyone see that Han Fei's body seemed to be full of centipede patterns.

Obviously, Han Fei had paid a heavy price to resist the first divine tribulation. After the divine tribulation, the power didn't dissipate.

On the Eternal Race's side, there were suddenly more than 3,000 gods missing.

As for the number of ordinary people, Han Fei had no time to calculate it. But if someone could accurately calculate it, they would be shocked to find that nearly three billion ordinary people had died in this first lightning bolt.

At that moment, countless strong masters on the Eternal Race's side panicked and despaired. They frantically tried to break through the Time Sealing Sky Lock.

Someone was horrified. "It's over. This is completely over. This is only the first heavenly tribulation. The next eight will only be stronger than this one."

No one wanted to die, but they couldn't escape in the end. The despair of waiting for death appeared in everyone's hearts.

After about eight seconds, the second lightning bolt came.

It was also a pillar of blood-colored lightning and a dispersing lightning arc, but this time, it was several times more powerful than the first time. And Han Fei didn't use the River of Life or spiritual fruits, refined stars and other things.

However, on the Eternal Race's side, the number of gods who died this time was a little less, only more than 2,000, but the number of ordinary people who died increased, reaching an astonishing 4.2 billion.

The reason why fewer gods died, but more ordinary Eternals died, was mainly because the second divine tribulation itself didn't change much, but its power was stronger.

However, everyone knew that the first few tribulations of anyone's tribulation were the weakest. The tribulations usually began to become stronger after the fourth one.

Of course, Han Fei's first two divine tribulations couldn't be said to be weak at all. Some people's ninth divine tribulation might not even be comparable to his first divine tribulation.

But in the Great Monarch realm, how many people could compare to Han Fei?

An ordinary peak-level Great Monarch only had 50,000 combat power. Those who took the Extreme Dao only had 100,000 combat power. Few people who surpassed the Extreme Dao had 200,000 combat power.

But what about Han Fei? He had forcibly pushed his combat power to 1.2 million. Even in the Divine Realm, this combat power could be considered intermediate or advanced, let alone the Great Monarch level.

Besides, don't forget that Han Fei didn't have to use his Original Great Dao to reach the level of Sea Quelling God.

He had always had the source power that only Sea Quelling Gods had, so in essence, Han Fei was actually a Sea Quelling God.

[God of Fishing](#)

Chapter 3547: Transcend the Divine Tribulation (4)

It was precisely because of this that although the first two divine tribulations were powerful, he could still withstand them.

However, when it came to the third divine tribulation, the blood-colored lightning was no longer in the shape of a pillar, but turned into a blood-colored chain, trying to buckle Han Fei's body. However, Han Fei didn't want to be outdone. He reached out and grabbed the blood-colored chain.

Rumble!

Billions of blood-colored lightning arcs gathered on the chains and surged into Han Fei's body crazily, as if they wanted to explode Han Fei. However, the black hole intertwined with his spiritual heritage in Han Fei's body forcibly bore the power of the endless tribulation lightning.

As for Han Fei, the flesh and blood on one of his arms had turned into nothingness, leaving only the arm bone wrapped in blood-colored lightning marks.

And this tribulation surprisingly didn't dissipate the lightning arcs, making the gods who were curled up at the edge of the Time Sealing Sky Lock heave a sigh of relief.

Their desire to survive made them try their best to persist and wait for the dominator to save them.

As for the ordinary Eternals, it was as if they had fallen into a living hell. Their prayers and soul cries never stopped.

Han Fei had no time to care about them now. After they entered the divine tribulation, their death was only a matter of time.

He frowned at this moment. This third divine tribulation was actually very powerful. It took a full three seconds for the River of Life to completely heal his injuries.

Han Fei could feel that since the end of the third divine tribulation, his physique and soul had actually undergone some changes.

As for the fourth divine tribulation, there was also no blood-colored lightning dissipating. This made the Eternal Race creatures feel relieved again.

Because of this tribulation, a blood-colored thunder ball came down, but this blood-colored thunder ball was only the size of a normal fist.

Han Fei's eyes were cold. He opened his mouth and swallowed the blood-colored thunder ball.

The moment it entered his stomach, the thunder ball was swallowed by the black hole.

But after only one second, everyone seemed to hear a muffled bang. Han Fei's body trembled violently, and in an instant, Han Fei's flesh and blood completely melted, leaving only a skeleton covered in blood-colored lightning and two illusory divine bloodlines that didn't seem to exist, flowing with dark red power of lightning.

After about three seconds, a large amount of blood mist spewed out of the intersection of Han Fei's bones and dual spiritual heritages.

After the eighth second, cracking sounds came from Han Fei's bones. Some cracks appeared on his bones, almost every bone.

"Fei'er ~"

Jiang Linxian's expression changed drastically. They knew how strong Han Fei's current physique was. He had cultivated the Supreme Technique to the extreme. His current bones were completely comparable to the Sea Quelling God.

But even so, his bones still cracked. How could they not be worried? More importantly, this was only the fourth divine tribulation!

Jiang Buyi frowned, thinking about something.

The dominator who was trapped by the Ten Yama Kings shouted, "This guy is courting death. With his ability, it's impossible for him to survive such a divine tribulation."

However, at that moment, behind Han Fei, the Wheel of Life began to spin, the River of Life appeared, and the disappeared flesh and blood returned from the dust that filled the sky.

But this time, it took Han Fei six seconds to recover.

At this moment, infinite power kept surging in from the crack of the Creation Star Compass, constantly strengthening the power of the divine tribulation.

Han Fei took a deep breath and stood still.

After about five seconds, the fifth divine tribulation appeared. But this time, what appeared first was not a divine tribulation, but a divine persona.

"What?"

"A divine persona appeared in the fifth divine tribulation?"

Even Senior Brother Azure Dragon was stunned. In his tribulation, the divine persona didn't appear until the eighth divine tribulation, but Little Junior Brother's had appeared with three divine tribulations in advance. How powerful was this divine tribulation?

Senior Brother Azure Dragon roared, "The divine persona comes first, and then the tribulation. The fifth and sixth divine tribulations combined. Little Junior Brother, you can't take it."

Of course, Han Fei knew that he couldn't take it. He pointed at the sky with two fingers, and his sword intent was arrogant and approached the sky. Just as Senior Brother Azure Dragon said, the fifth and sixth heavenly tribulations seemed to be one. If he chose to break the divine persona, the divine persona would become the fifth tribulation and he had to use all his combat power to resist it. At the same time, the sixth divine tribulation was descending.

Therefore, this time, he was facing two divine tribulations.

Han Fei pointed at the sky, and a thousand Spirits of Plants and Trees appeared under his feet. The power of these two tribulations might not be inferior to the ninth divine tribulation.

"Sword Five, Shattering."

Sword intent soared to the sky. Han Fei even forcibly activated his Original Great Dao, hoping to break it with one blow. Only by breaking the divine persona could he start afresh.

Boom ~

Crack~

When Han Fei's sword soared into the sky and broke through the divine persona, he felt that a world seemed to be collapsing, and a torrent of blood-colored lightning instantly enveloped him.

At that moment, billions of lightning arcs swept across the world. The gods who were hiding at the edge of the Time Sealing Sky Lock all dodged, activated spiritual treasures, and used their secrets as if facing a great enemy.

This was because the lightning arcs that escaped were too strong, so strong that they couldn't resist them at all.

"Puff! Puff! Puff!"

Han Fei broke the divine persona with all his strength, but a blood tide fell from the sky. He knew that it was the sixth divine tribulation.

"Thunder Technique, Heavenly Tribulation Killing Technique."

Han Fei's arm sucked the divine tribulation, turned it into a punch, and fought against the sky again. Among the Twelve Thunder Seal Technique, there was an ultimate skill called the Heavenly Tribulation Killing Technique. Only those who had completely mastered it could use it, or they would suffer a backlash.

Han Fei had already mastered the Twelve Thunder Seal Technique after all these years of battles and strength. Furthermore, he and Ximen Linglan had retrograded in the River of Laws for 180 years.

Therefore, resolving one tribulation with another was one of the strongest methods he could use now.

Rumble!

The terrifying tribulation power collided, and in an instant, boundless rays of light were born. Like an aurora twisting, wherever this light swept, all creatures turned into powder.

When the colorful light gradually dissipated, a skeleton without an arm stood proudly in the air. The medicinal power spent by the thousands of Spirits of Plants and Trees turned into billowing energy and entered his body. The Wheel of Life and the River of Life appeared again and continued to rebuild Han Fei's body.

However, his body could be rebuilt, but his broken right arm couldn't be restored in a short period of time. In this divine tribulation, Han Fei knew that it was impossible for him to restore the bones of his right arm.

At this moment, there were only more than 18,000 Eternal Race gods left in the divine tribulation. Thirty thousand gods had already died in the divine tribulation aurora.

As for the fifty billion ordinary Eternal Race members, none of them survived.

As for the gods who survived, it was completely because of luck, because the twist of the Divine Tribulation Aurora was irregular. They happened to hide in the weakest part of the aurora somewhere, narrowly saving their lives.

But at this moment, the remaining people were all desperate. The Eternal Race had almost been wiped out.

There was no telling if it was because of the gathering of luck, but at that moment, although he was about to face the seventh divine tribulation, Han Fei felt much more relaxed.

When Han Fei's body was about to recover, the seventh divine tribulation came.

However, Han Fei chuckled because he saw three f*cking thunder balls.

Han Fei's mentality hadn't collapsed yet, but all the onlookers didn't look good at this moment. They all looked extremely solemn.

Many people fell silent. Han Fei's recovery time was increasing, from three seconds to twelve seconds.

Before, Han Fei couldn't even handle one thunder ball, but now three of them appeared at once. To be honest, no one present had this experience, so they didn't know what to do at all.

Only Old Han was shouting with all his might, "Use the Power of Faith, the Power of Faith."

God of Fishing

Chapter 3548: Jiang Buyi's Ultimate Trump Card (1)

Faced with the three blood-colored divine lightning, Han Fei knew that nothing could be of use for him now.

It was already not bad that the Power of Faith he had accumulated could block one, but there were three here, so it was meaningless to use the Power of Faith here. He knew that what would come would come in the end.

It was convenient for him to destroy the Eternal Race with the help of the divine tribulation, but he still had to pay a price.

Han Fei opened his hands and stopped resisting. Behind him, the River of Life appeared, and the tributaries of the River of Life were attracted into Han Fei's body.

"What is he going to do?"

No one could understand Han Fei's operation, because no one knew the Supreme Technique.

Boom, Boom, Boom ~

The three blood-colored divine lightning were all swallowed by Han Fei, but this time, the black hole only absorbed one blood-colored divine lightning. As for the other two, they exploded in Han Fei's body.

Rumble!

The ripples of the explosion dissipated within the range of the divine tribulation and instantly covered this place.

The remaining 18,000 gods failed to receive the help of their dominators in the end. Being swept by this ripple, even if they resisted it together, they still couldn't withstand it.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

When the Eternal Race's last god exploded, 50,000 gods had all died just because of a divine tribulation.

There was almost no suspense about the destruction of the Eternal Race. Even if those God Slayers, Sea Quelling Gods, or even dominators had a chance to escape by a fluke, it seemed unlikely that they could revive the Eternal Race.

At this moment, the Heavenly Dao Death Knell kept ringing densely. All kinds of Great Dao cracks were dense and continuous.

In the divine tribulation domain, not only did the Eternal Race disappear, but even Han Fei disappeared.

Yes, there was not even a skeleton left. The power of the three blood-colored divine lightning was no longer something Han Fei's Dao Bones could resist.

"Fei'er ~"

Jiang Linxian was distracted and her attack was broken by a divine cone. A mouthful of essence blood gushed out.

"Xian'er."

Just as Jiang Buyi was about to take the opportunity to break free from the array, he saw the stars move quickly in the Infinite Star Array, and the power of the Star River violently crushed over.

Jiang Buyi snorted coldly, and his fist light shot into the starry river. After a round of confrontation, he failed to make a breakthrough, but Han Guanshu's face was also a little pale.

With Jiang Linxian's quick reaction, the two of them trapped Jiang Buyi again.

Jiang Buyi seemed to be somewhat angry and shouted, "Han Guanshu, Jiang Linxian. It's impossible for anyone to survive Han Fei's tribulation. He died in the end. Don't worry. When the Infinite Star Array collapses, I will send you two to see him."

...

On the battlefield at the level of Sea Quelling God, the old Dragon God heaved a long sigh. "What a pity! If it weren't for these troublesome guys from the Eternal Race, with Little Friend Han Fei's talent, he might have been able to..."

The three Sea Quelling Gods of the Time Temple also sighed in their hearts. That kind of divine tribulation was indeed not something humans could transcend. It was already a miracle that Han Fei could survive the seventh divine tribulation.

At this moment, the Demon God also sighed slightly. From now on, would he be the only one with dual spiritual heritages?

"Little Junior Brother is not dead."

Suddenly, Senior Brother Azure Dragon said firmly, "I can still feel the void mark on Little Junior Brother."

Buzz!

Sure enough, in the next moment, the power of the divine tribulation didn't dissipate, and the tribulation clouds were still condensing. On the field, the River of Life appeared inexplicably, and countless fine streams were drawn out by the river of life, condensing into the shape of a human bone and then gathering into billions of meridians. As for the spiritual heritage, it vaguely appeared at this moment, and the intertwined black hole was still there.

In the next moment, everyone saw that Han Fei's flesh and blood were quickly returning.

Senior Brother Azure Dragon's eyes lit up. "Little Junior Brother is so bold. He knew that his body couldn't resist the seventh divine tribulation, so he simply didn't resist it and replaced his bones with the River of Life. He wants to forcibly transcend the divine tribulation with his indestructible body."

"Is it even possible?"

Those who saw this were shocked. If he didn't die in such a situation, they couldn't help but suspect that they were just fake Great Monarchs.

Jiang Buyi was also a little stunned, but then he put on an imperceptible smile.

Han Guanshu was overjoyed and shouted, "Xian'er, believe in your son. Don't forget, he is the strongest Heavenly Talent in the world."

Seeing this, Jiang Linxian was slightly relieved. However, this was only the seventh heavenly tribulation. What about the rest?

...

Under the divine tribulation, Han Fei came back to life.

Under his feet, he stepped on the River of Life, and the Wheel of Life hung behind him. In his body, a massive amount of source power spewed out of the black hole and seeped into the bones condensed by the River of Life.

From the beginning, Han Fei had guessed that such a scene might happen.

Cangtian gained the Supreme Heart first, while he gained the Supreme Bone first.

It wasn't that the Bone of Life was the Supreme Bone, but that this bone represented the strongest vitality. No Dao Bone in this world could have such vitality.

At this moment, Han Fei felt that his soul body was mutating and crazily turning into a Divine Source.

In fact, from the moment the fifth divine tribulation shattered the divine persona, this anomaly had already begun. Senior Brother Azure Dragon's anomaly began to be obvious after the sixth divine tribulation.

There was no telling if it was because of the Supreme Divine Technique, but he didn't really transition to the God Realm until the end of the seventh divine tribulation.

And once this transition began, it meant that he was no longer a Great Monarch, but a god. Whether it was strength or soul, he was becoming stronger.

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Chapter 3549: Jiang Buyi's Ultimate Trump Card (2)

However, Han Fei didn't dare to be negligent. In fact, with his strength, he couldn't withstand the seventh divine tribulation. He didn't know what the eighth divine tribulation would be.

However, after three seconds, when Han Fei saw the blood-colored divine lightning that filled the sky, he finally understood.

"A hundred thousand lightning techniques?"

Han Fei couldn't help but grin. This was Senior Brother Azure Dragon's ninth divine tribulation. It seemed to be a necessary part of the divine tribulation. 100,000 lightning techniques corresponded to the 100,000 laws one had mastered, which tested his control of laws after law fusion.

It was quite difficult for ordinary people to control 100,000 laws. It was like asking a person to master 100,000 combat skills. This was a very time-consuming thing.

However, for Han Fei, this divine tribulation might be the simplest one in this divine tribulation except for the first and second.

Boom ~ Boom ~ Boom ~

Sure enough, in the next moment, blood-colored lightning struck down one after another. Although there were many of them, every one of them was like normal lightning, but blood-colored.

Bathed in the blood-colored lightning, Han Fei's body became extremely resistant. The Bone of Life he created later was not afraid of this divine tribulation at all.

"Ten thousand."

"Twenty thousand."

"Thirty thousand."

Under the continuous bombardment of the dense blood-colored heavenly tribulation, Han Fei's body exploded and was instantly repaired in the next moment. This was the power of the Bone of Life.

For others, the purple heavenly tribulation was already extraordinary. The black heavenly tribulation might probably be unique, and ordinary people had never seen a blood-colored heavenly tribulation.

It seemed that Han Fei's tribulation was simple, but no one would believe that this kind of lightning was really simple.

If the 50,000 gods of the Eternal Race hadn't been wiped out after the seventh divine tribulation, it was still impossible for them to survive in this tribulation. Any random divine tribulation wasn't something they could resist.

"Eighty thousand, ninety thousand, a hundred thousand."

Boom, Boom, Boom ~

Everyone present was no stranger to this tribulation, but what shocked them was that Han Fei had withstood a full 100,000 lightning techniques. This meant that Han Fei had stacked exactly 100,000 kinds of laws, not one more, not one less.

In a sense, this could be regarded as a kind of talent, and it turned out that Han Fei's talent was indeed unparalleled.

After this tribulation, Han Fei felt that his strength had soared. His basic strength had more than tripled and was still strengthening. And he hadn't passed the divine tribulation yet.

There were nine divine tribulations. After the nine tribulations was the God Slaying Tribulation, the Heart Refining Tribulation. From the moment Han Fei's fifth divine tribulation shattered his divine persona, he had actually been in the transition between a god and a god slayer.

At this moment, the ninth divine tribulation was gradually brewing. From the tribulation clouds, a power he was familiar with appeared, which was the power of destruction.

Han Fei understood. Destruction and rebirth were a life-and-death battle.

Buzz!

Behind Han Fei, the Wheel of Life began to accelerate, but in the blink of an eye, it turned into rapid operation.

In the tribulation clouds, a river flowed out. It was actually a black river. Every drop of river water seemed to symbolize destruction.

At that moment, the Eternal Darkness Spiritual Heritage in Han Fei's body bloomed with light. Behind and under Han Fei's feet, the River of Life began to surge out. With Han Fei as the center, the two rivers began to collide, fuse, digest, and compete with each other.

Han Fei was in the middle of the two powers, sometimes melting, sometimes being reborn, and changing between life and death. Seeing this, the Old Dragon God and the others all swallowed.

The old dragon god couldn't help but sigh. "Ordinary people would have died eight hundred times over."

A Sea Quelling God of the Time Temple couldn't help but sigh. "Ordinary people might not be able to withstand the first divine tribulation."

On the Ten Yamas Kings' side, a Yama King said gloomily, "It turns out that there is really a River of Destruction in this world. It seems that there are still many secrets in the Sea of Stars that have been fully explored!"

Another Yama nodded. "Human Emperor has mastered the law of life and the profound meaning of death. It seems that he can safely pass the ninth tribulation."

In the field, this stalemate only lasted for about twelve seconds, but Han Fei was killed a hundred times.

Finally, when the ninth divine tribulation dissipated, Han Fei felt that he needed too much energy, too much soul power. As Han Fei issued an order in his heart, the Soul Purifying Pearls left behind by the Eternal Race all flew towards him.

In the next moment, more than 3,000 Spirits of Plants and Trees and thousands of refined stars surrounded him, crazily providing him with energy.

Han Fei had always remembered Senior Brother Azure Dragon's words. "Fight the heavens, people, and myself. The tenth tribulation is also the second shackle. What you fight is yourself who should have had a divine persona."

However, his tenth divine tribulation was clearly not fighting him himself, because above his head, the Heavenly Dao collapsed and dispersed all laws. Others couldn't feel it, but Han Fei could clearly feel that at that moment, he couldn't mobilize the power of the Heavenly Dao, nor could he drive all laws out of his body. Even the River of Life behind him was faintly collapsing, and the infinite power of life seemed to be leaving him.

At that moment, Han Fei's greatest reliance seemed to be leaving him.

As for the brilliant tribulation clouds, they turned into a tornado that swept across the world, sucking Han Fei in, as if they were about to collapse everything he relied on.

"Heart Refining Tribulation?"

"No, it should still be the God Slaying Tribulation."

"Is this the reason why Cangtian wants his heart to reach the Supreme Level first? The power of the Supreme Level suppresses everything. Once you reach this realm, the heavens and earth can no longer suppress the person who has such a heart. Therefore, they don't allow it."

God of Fishing

Chapter 3550: Jiang Buyi's Ultimate Trump Card (3)

At that moment, Han Fei seemed to suddenly understand something. He couldn't help but look at the dominator who was trapped by the Ten Yama Kings, and then at the dominator who was suffocating under the pressure of the Creation Divine Prison.

"Why are these dominators so weak?"

Although he hadn't stepped into the dominator level, he felt that it didn't make sense that a few Supreme Nature Treasures combined with the power of the heavens and earth and some array methods could easily suppress them.

He suddenly remembered that the First Supreme swept across the Sea of Stars and was invincible.

Cangtian had cleared the Supreme path. Even if he wasn't the strongest in the Sea of Stars, among the powers that resisted the ominous in the past, Cangtian was the strongest.

Was it because the other Supremes weren't strong?

No, it was just that their understanding of Supremes was different.

Other Supremes shouldn't be called Supremes, but dominators. It seemed that the two were in the same realm, but Han Fei felt that they actually were not.

A Supreme was definitely a dominator, and a dominator might not necessarily be a Supreme.

In the eyes of the First Supreme and the Heavenly Race, a Supreme should be unique and suppress the heavens. Their mental state and comprehension were different from others.

As for the other so-called Supremes, they mostly advanced step by step, or struggled to advance from the Sea Quelling God realm. In their eyes, the dominator realm was just a realm.

But the profound meaning of the Supreme Divine Technique was different. In Han Fei's eyes, the Supreme Technique was no longer a realm, but a kind of will.

The Supreme Technique required the cultivators to jump from the Great Monarch realm directly to the peak. The process was so difficult that in the eyes of most people, it was simply a dead end. Think about it, how could a Great Monarch cross three realms?

Others didn't dare, but people like the First Supreme and Cangtian, who dared to do this and succeeded, had already surpassed others in terms of mentality, will, and even understanding of the Heavenly Dao and Supreme.

Therefore, Han Fei suddenly understood. It turned out that his goal was not to break through to the dominator realm at all. The dominator realm was just a process of becoming a Supreme. And a Supreme was a unique will. The will had nothing to do with how far one could break through. The path of a Supreme had always been the strongest path. It was a kind of determination to compete with the heavens.

After realizing this, Han Fei suddenly smiled. Behind him, the River of Life that was on the verge of dissipating became clear again.

In the power of the collapse of the world, he felt the power of all laws and the Dao of the heavens again.

Yes, at this moment, Han Fei finally understood the meaning of a Supreme.

At that moment, Han Fei's body was shining with golden light. The Divine Tribulation Domain seemed to be augmenting his body with invisible luck, and infinite energy surged into his body.

In the past, Cangtian pointed at the sky and claimed to be the strongest.

Now, Han Fei was in the storm of tribulation clouds, feeling the power of the collapse of the heavens, and the smile on Han Fei's face spread.

He shouted, "My name is Han Fei. I want to become a Supreme. The heavens and earth can't snatch my will, expel my laws, or break my Dao. In the world, no one can judge me, punish me, or suppress me. The heavens and earth can't either. My Dao... obeys no rule!"

With a wave of Han Fei's hand, a towering will soared to the sky, and the surging tribulation clouds began to tremble as if they could dissipate at any time.

As for Han Fei, he opened his mouth and sucked the tribulation cloud storm into his stomach.

At that moment, unparalleled power suddenly erupted from Han Fei's body. At this strength level, the God Slaying Tribulation was broken. Senior Brother Azure Dragon thought that there was still one last tribulation before Little Junior Brother could become a Sea Quelling God.

But Han Fei knew that he might have another tribulation, but that tribulation was definitely not the Heart Refining Tribulation of the Sea Quelling God, because when he was comprehending the Supreme Heart, he no longer needed to transcend the Heart Refining Tribulation. What he needed to break was the shackles stopping him from stepping into the Supreme realm.

At this moment, Han Fei's strength was soaring at an unbelievable speed. His realm seemed to have been completely opened. Billions of law Dao Patterns were sucked into his body, and his flesh and blood were instantly shaken apart. His Dao Bones that had been shattered quickly returned to their original positions and condensed again. At the same time, the River of Life, the Power of Faith, the law Dao Patterns, the Supreme Will, and the trace of luck that couldn't be touched but could be felt were also fused into Han Fei's new bones.

Han Fei's bones gradually became real, and his flesh and blood condensed again.

At this moment, Han Fei felt that his body was like a dry field that had been dry for a long time, absorbing all the energy he could absorb.

The thousands of Spirits of Plants and Trees, tens of millions of refined stars, and the Soul Purifying Pearls were instantly shattered like spiritual fruits, turned into pure energy, and were quickly swallowed by Han Fei.

"Not enough."

"Too slow."

Buzz!

Han Fei couldn't help but look at the blood-colored tribulation clouds that filled the sky, his eyes revealing greed. Where did the tribulation come from? It seemed to be a law manifested by the will of the world.

And Han Fei wanted to swallow this will of the world at this moment.

The blood-colored tribulation cloud seemed to be angry too. It seemed to feel Han Fei's threat, because Han Fei not only wanted energy, but also wanted to crush its will.

However, the world carried all things and nurtured all living beings. How could it be suppressed by the will of others? Immediately, the boundless blood-colored tribulation clouds quickly compressed and collapsed. In just three seconds, they shrank to tens of millions of kilometers in size.

Another second later, they were only a hundred meters long.

Five seconds later, they were only the size of a fingernail.