

**G O F 3561**

**God of Fishing**

**Chapter 3561: God of War, A Big Tragedy (2)**

The two of them seemed to be exploring and studying this Sea of Stars out of curiosity. In the past dozen years, Han Fei had absorbed a lot of energy in the Sea of Stars and even found three places where Chaotic Mist gathered.

Besides, Han Fei also found a large amount of Chaotic Original Water in the Sea of Stars with the Vast Ocean Navigator.

The Infinity Water had long stopped at the level of a Chaotic Spiritual Treasure. Because there was no Chaotic Original Water, it couldn't be improved. It wasn't until now that Han Fei had the capital to travel the Sea of Stars and a treasure like the Vast Ocean Navigator that he collected a large amount of Chaotic Original Water.

In just thirteen years, Han Fei had upgraded the Infinity Water to the level of an ultra-quality Nature Spiritual Treasure. Unfortunately, the Infinity Water didn't need to be refined at all. It only needed a large amount of Infinity Water to gather, absorb, and assimilate. However, this assimilation wasn't enough for it to become a Supreme Nature Treasure.

Therefore, Han Fei threw the Infinity Water into a chaotic mist, let it precipitate, and accepted the nourishment of the heavens and earth. Perhaps one day, it could become a Supreme Nature Treasure, but it was hard to say if he would take it himself.

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At this moment, Han Fei and Ximen Linglan walked out of a huge super black hole. They were about to go to the next Star River, when Han Fei suddenly stopped.

Ximen Linglan: "What's wrong?"

Han Fei smiled. "The Supreme Bone has completely taken shape. My advancement is over."

Han Fei couldn't help but look at his information, which appeared:

Owner: Han Fei

Level: Supreme Dominator

Bloodline Ranking among the Clans in the Infinite Ocean: No.1

Star River Source Power: 9 pieces

First Spiritual Heritage: Origin Spiritual Heritage

Second Spiritual Heritage: Eternal Darkness Spiritual Heritage

First spiritual beast: Twin Yin-Yang Sky Swallowing Fish (level 119)

Second spiritual beast: Emperor Sparrow (level 119)

## Main Art: Godfiend Body

Han Fei's first focus was naturally the Star River Origin. He had the Death God and Senior Sister Shen Le to consult, so he already knew how powerful the Star River Source Power was. A normal dominator, which was the kind of dominator who upgraded step by step, usually only had one piece of Star River Source Power when he first advanced. After consolidating his cultivation, it was a growth outbreak period. In about a million to ten million years, half of the new dominators could reach two pieces of Star River Source Power. Only very few people could have three pieces of Star River Source Power in one go.

And those who had four pieces of Star Rivers were definitely supreme powerhouses of their era. As for how much Star River Source Power a dominator would have, it was hard to say, but in the end, it was in the single digits.

Unfortunately, when Han Fei was parasitizing Cangtian, he was only treated as an independent soul by Cangtian and stayed in his sea of consciousness, so he didn't know how many Star Rivers Cangtian controlled when he upgraded to a dominator. However, based on Cangtian's combat ability, Han Fei guessed that after Cangtian stabilized his strength, this number was probably about eight or nine.

Han Fei had consolidated his cultivation in only thirteen years and even mastered nine pieces of Star Rivers. This was completely because the Supreme Will was too powerful. He could no longer be considered a normal dominator.

This strength even exceeded that of old monsters who had cultivated for billions of years. Furthermore, one couldn't always become stronger after entering the dominator realm. The improvement of the Star River Source Power was related to their will and path. It was very likely that some dominators would never be able to reach nine pieces of Star River Source Power.

However, dominators had endless lifespans. Han Fei thought that although he was known as a Supreme, he might not be the strongest.

At least, from the looks of it, the strength of Eldest Senior Brother, the Death God, the Master of Time, and so on was all immeasurable.

Although Han Fei was a little excited, he didn't become complacent. He believed that Eldest Senior Brother and the others had been strong masters for hundreds of millions of years and were all strong masters on a certain path. However, they still couldn't defeat the ominous. At this moment, although he had become very strong, he couldn't take it lightly.

After a while, Han Fei saw that the value of Source Power had disappeared. He could still see that the increase in Source Power had exceeded 40 million, but it had disappeared now? Could it be that the Star River Source Power was already so powerful that the combat power index was excluded?

Han Fei's first reaction was to sense the black hole at the intersection of the two spiritual heritages. Source Power could still be produced here. And if he guessed right, the strength of the Source Power might have approached 50 million.

This meant that even if Han Fei didn't use the Star River Origin, he still had the ability to fight a dominator with ordinary Source Power.

Although the Demon Purification Pot no longer showed the data on source power, Han Fei hadn't forgotten it. This was because he knew that his source power was different from the source power condensed by Sea Quelling Gods through their divine persona.

He had dual spiritual heritages and walked the path of the Godfiend Body. This path was separate from the Supreme Divine Technique. Now, he had mastered the Supreme Divine Technique, but because he didn't have any follow-up thoughts, he definitely hadn't mastered the Godfiend Body.

If he mastered the Godfiend Body, would the black hole also produce Star River Source Power?

If that was the case, he still had a lot of room for improvement.

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As for Little Black and Little White, they were slowly swallowing stars, trying to swallow a Star River. The journey was long and would probably not end anytime soon.

As for the Emperor Sparrow, it was useless to be anxious at this moment. If he wanted to make a breakthrough, he had to wait for the battle on the first battlefield to end, and the Sea Realm had to win. Only in this way could the divine beasts and ferocious beasts return, the strange beasts reappear, and then he could make a breakthrough.

### God of Fishing

#### **Chapter 3562: God of War, A Big Tragedy (3)**

Han Fei said, "Linglan, let's go back."

In the past thirteen years, Han Fei had been consolidating his cultivation and steadily advancing to the dominator realm, so he had the time to explore and study the Sea of Stars.

Now that his strength had been completely stabilized, he knew that a new round of battles would definitely begin soon.

Another moment later.

Sea Realm, the former site of the Chaotic Divine Race, where the Ancient Divine Vine grew.

As soon as Han Fei appeared, a blood-colored long knife came at him.

This broadsword was the Creation Blood Sky Blade. With Han Fei's current resources, it was too easy for him to repair it. Besides, this time, Han Fei didn't repair the Blood Sky Blade with an ultra-quality Nature Spiritual Treasure, but with a Supreme Nature Treasure. In the battle of the Eternal Race, the dominator suppressed by Jing Guangming once erupted with fist light and fought Han Fei. At that time, there was a divine ring on his fists that was cut apart by Han Fei's broadsword.

Han Fei used that ring to rebuild the Blood Sky Blade. Different from the Infinity Water, the Blood Sky Blade could be strengthened by drinking blood or swallowing souls, and could be rebuilt. Besides, its fighting intent improved with its master. When its master became a supreme dominator, the Blood Sky Blade was also stained with Han Fei's supreme will.

Han Fei raised his hand and tapped the Blood Sky Blade. "Thank you for your hard work."

Buzz!

The Blood Sky Blade trembled slightly, as if it was saying, "It's just a vine. What's the big deal?"

At this moment, the divine vine seemed to have sensed Han Fei's arrival, so the barrier immediately glowed, obviously trying to block Han Fei.

However, Han Fei sneered. "Do you think this kind of barrier can still stop me?"

Han Fei approached and pressed a palm on the barrier. In the next moment, Han Fei felt the power of heaven and earth colliding with him.

It was not the Star River Source Power, but a simple energy counterforce. However, this counterforce was immediately swallowed by Han Fei, unable to even dissipate.

In the next moment, Han Fei's palm passed through the barrier, and then he walked into the barrier.

This time, the entire divine vine began to tremble slightly.

Han Fei, on the other hand, frowned slightly. The information of the divine vine seemed to appear in his eyes, but it was extremely vague. In the end, only a little information appeared.

< Name > Primordial Divine Embryo

< Introduction > Ancient Life Vine that penetrates the Primordial and the Chaos and can give birth to the purest Primordial Creature...

Yes, there were only these two lines of information, and the introduction was not complete.

The Demon Purification Pot was in its complete state at this moment. It could be said to be at its peak in history. But it still couldn't read much information about this divine vine, which showed that this divine vine was extremely extraordinary.

"Primordial Divine Embryo?"

In fact, Han Fei had always been a little curious. In the Chaotic Era, there was indeed a large amount of Primordial Mist. The abrupt growth of the population of all races was because of this Primordial Mist. And in the Chaotic Mist, there were mainly various Supreme Nature Treasures. Even if there were creatures born, they wouldn't be able to quickly create a race like the Primordial Mist.

At that time, for the sake of the Primordial Mist, all races fought.

Clearly, the Primordial Mist was stronger than the Chaotic Mist to nurture life.

However, in the Chaotic Era, there was mostly Chaotic Mist. Then where did the Primordial Mist come from?

From the simple introduction of the Primordial Divine Embryo, Han Fei seemed to have discovered some secrets. Since it was said that this vine penetrated the Primordial and the Chaos, did it mean that there was another Primordial World in addition to the Chaotic Sea of Stars? And the six ancient lineages were very likely not products of the Chaotic Sea of Stars at all, but... outsiders?

Although there was little information, it raised many doubts in Han Fei's heart.

If there was a Primordial World, what was that world like? Why did the things in that world appear in the Chaotic Sea of Stars?

Han Fei couldn't help but think of the Death God. From the looks of it, the people who had lived the longest in the Sea of Stars were probably Eldest Senior Brother, the Death God, and the Master of Time.

Eldest Senior Brother and the Master of Time were both trapped. The only one he could contact was the Death God.

After a while, Han Fei came to the Immortal Temple. This time, the ten Yama Kings were not around, and the Death God only appeared casually in white.

Before Han Fei said anything, the Death God said, "As expected of the Supreme Technique. You've completed your advancement so quickly. Why, are you going to attack?"

Han Fei said, "Not yet. I have a question to ask you, Senior Death God."

"Oh?"

Without hesitation, Han Fei asked, "Senior, how much do you know about the Primordial?"

"The Primordial?"

The Death God was silent for a moment. "That's the origin of life! You should have seen the dead silence at the beginning of the Chaos, right?"

Han Fei nodded. When he comprehended the profound meaning of death and was in a dead state, he had seen the Chaos revive from the dead silence.

The Death God said, "To be honest, I don't know either. However, in that initial period of time, I did see an extremely grand Primordial Mist. However, after I entered that Primordial Mist, I fell into a deep sleep. When I woke up, the huge Primordial Mist had already dispersed into countless pieces. At the same time, it also made me who I am. Later, I wanted to enter the Primordial Mist, but it didn't seem to accept me anymore."

"Huh?"

Han Fei couldn't help but ask, "Is the Primordial Mist conscious?"

The Death God said, "I don't know. It might be a law will similar to the Chaotic World. I can tell you very little. I can only say that for a period of time, the Primordial Mist is called the Mist of Life and is regarded by people as the origin of life. Unfortunately, there were too many people snatching the Primordial Mist in the Chaotic Era, so there is very little Primordial Mist that can be seen now. In the Sea of Stars, there are probably Primordial Mist only in a few places."

### [God of Fishing](#)

#### **Chapter 3563: God of War, A Big Tragedy (4)**

"Where is it?"

Han Fei couldn't help but ask. He felt that there must be some secret that was worth pursuing.

The Death God said leisurely, "Two places. One is the Sea of Bitterness, but the Sea of Bitterness is boundless. It's mainly a place to temper one's mind and comprehend the Dao. Although there is indeed some Primordial Mist there, it shouldn't be much."

"What about the other one?"

The Death God smiled. "That's also a forbidden sea in the Raging Sea. It's called the Mud Sea, also known as the Ruins of Ancient Gods. You can understand it as another place similar to a Path of No Return in the Sea of Stars. However, as for that road, how should I put it? You should have been to the border of the Sea of Stars, right?"

Han Fei's heart stirred. A place similar to a Path of No Return? But then Han Fei said, "What does this have to do with the seaward boundary? It seems impossible to cross the border of the Sea of Stars."

The Death God said, "The end of that road seems to lead to the unknown, but it can't be entered. It's like the border of the Sea of Stars, impossible to cross. I, Void, Time, and Patriarch of the Myriad Gods have all tried it. It can be said that in history, everyone who became a dominator has also tried it. This is because at the end of that road, Primordial Mist spews out from time to time. We thought that behind that road, there must be a mysterious place, or... another world."

Buzz!

Han Fei was shocked. Sure enough, everyone had this guess?

Han Fei was puzzled. "No one tried it after that?"

The Death God smiled. "With your current strength, you can take a look. Even now, there are still people willing to go there because... not only are there countless inheritances of ancient gods on that path, but it's also very effective for the cultivation of Monarchs. Half of the Divine Realm powerhouses in the Sea of Stars come from there. And at the end of that path, there will occasionally be Primordial Mist spewing out. By the way, the God of War should be very familiar with this place."

"Oh?"

Han Fei couldn't help but feel refreshed. Is the God of War here?

Han Fei hadn't thought of that. However, why was this guy here? He walked the Supreme Technique. Did he think he could walk a path that even a dominator couldn't walk?

After chatting with the Death God for a while, Han Fei said goodbye.

After a while, Han Fei took Ximen Linglan's hand and said, "Linglan, let's go see an old acquaintance."

Ximen Linglan was puzzled. "An old acquaintance? Teacher Beast King? Or Teacher Water Immortal?"

The only old acquaintances Ximen Linglan could think of were the Beast King and the Water Immortal. Apart from them, she really couldn't think of any other old acquaintances between her and Han Fei.

Han Fei smiled mysteriously. "We've never met this person, but we've known each other for a long time."

"Ah?"

Although the battle on the first battlefield was urgent and Han Fei wanted to take action as soon as possible, he knew that once he went there, it would be the start of a full-scale battle on the first battlefield. If he didn't go, there would be a stalemate.

If he could take advantage of this period of time to increase his strength a little, even if it was just one more Star River, it might be enough to change the situation of the battle.

After all, a dominator who had advanced normally might only have one Star River at the beginning. While for him, Han Fei, with the enhancement of the path of invincibility, increasing one Star River was equivalent to increasing two.

He was not only going to the Mud Sea where the God of War was. That was just his first stop after his promotion.

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The Mud Sea.

This place was enveloped by divine might along the way. The Chaotic Qi here was completely different from the Chaotic Qi outside. It was like the difference between a clear water pond and a muddy river channel. The Chaotic Qi here was extremely turbid. Once one fell into it, it would be difficult to move.

Besides, because too many gods had died here, this area was full of divine might. If a Monarch came, he would be caught in it and couldn't extricate himself. It was like a person swallowed by a swamp couldn't save himself.

Han Fei and Ximen Linglan stood in the quagmire. In their eyes, the law of time was operating at the same time.

They were all retracing time. Han Fei saw that there were hundreds of Monarchs moving forward with difficulty even at the entrance of the Mud Sea. They were passively carrying the cleansing of the divine might here and using it to cultivate.

Among these people, some were walking forward, and some were walking back. However, after thousands of years, they had only walked tens of millions of kilometers. Some people were even caught in it and couldn't move.

Thousands of years ago, a Sea Quelling God came here and pulled out these Monarchs one by one like pulling out radishes. Needless to say, these were definitely a Sea Quelling God on the first battlefield. They knew that there were many Monarchs in this Mud Sea. In the middle of a battle, instead of letting them be trapped here, he might as well take these Monarchs to the first battlefield to fight.

After a while, Han Fei and Ximen Linglan looked at each other in bewilderment, because they found that at least 100,000 Monarchs had been pulled out like radishes. And from the depths of the Mud Sea, there was no shortage of gods who had been pulled out.

Ximen Linglan said, "Although I know this place, I've never been here. However, it seems that every million years, strong masters would come here to pull out... to save people. It's precisely because of this that Monarchs keep coming here to cultivate."

Han Fei laughed. "There are thousands of paths of cultivation, but they chose the most difficult one. If they're unlucky, they will probably be trapped here for at least a million years."

Ximen Linglan said, "It might be more than that. The deeper you go into the Mud Sea, the more the Chaotic Turbid Qi is. In some places, even the Sea Quelling God will find it difficult to pass. However, I'm afraid there's already no one on this road now, right? After all, there is a fierce battle on the front line, so most of the people who cultivate here have probably been taken away."

Han Fei said, "Not necessarily. Let's go deeper and take a look."

The Chaotic Turbid Qi was indeed extremely difficult for Monarchs, but it was relatively friendly to gods. If one's strength reached the God Slaying level, it was usually difficult to be trapped. Of course, if one encountered a place where a Sea Quelling God died, even a God Slaying level powerhouse might die.

At this moment, in the depths of the Mud Sea, a burly figure was struggling to dig through the Chaotic Turbid Qi, moving forward step by step like a turtle, slow but firm.

As he crawled, he cursed, "B\*stard, smelly fish shit, which b\*stard created this Supreme Technique? I curse your ancestors. If I had known this would happen, I wouldn't have cultivated it even if you gave it to me for free. B\*stard, b\*stard whose brain was drilled by the ominous... Han Fei is also a little b\*stard. Why hasn't he mastered the Supreme Technique yet? I don't know where he has gone. I haven't been able to contact him for thousands of years. He clearly got a treasure mountain, but he didn't give it to me at all. Little b\*stard, next time he asks me for help, I'll just ignore him..."

This person was none other than the God of War. Perhaps because he was too bored, cursing had become a habit, as if he was talking to him.

"Alas! You can scold, but why am I implicated? That treasure house is not mine. How can I share it with you?"

The God of War was stunned for a moment and muttered, "Son of a b \* tch, I'm hallucinating. Damn, should I blow myself up in advance?"

In the next moment, next to the God of War, a head stretched over. "To be honest, Senior, it's a miracle that you can hold on until now."

"Shoot ~"

The God of War was shocked by the sudden appearance of the head.

"You, you... Han Fei? How is it possible? How the f\*ck did you get here..."

Suddenly, the God of War shivered. His face flushed and he swallowed with difficulty. His voice was trembling and distorted. "You... made a breakthrough?"

### [God of Fishing](#)

#### **Chapter 3564: Bloodline Power Begins to Manifest (1)**

At this moment, the God of War was stunned. Han Fei even vaguely saw that there seemed to be tears in the God of War's eyes.

"Hahaha! Hahaha~"

"Han Fei, I knew I didn't misjudge you. From the moment I saw you, I knew that you were talented, so I resolutely taught you my strongest technique... Speaking of which, you can be counted as my disciple!"

Han Fei wanted to roll his eyes at the God of War. Resolute my ass! No one knows how many people you've taught this technique to. In the Wild Ancient Race, almost everyone has learned this Supreme Divine Technique. Anyone who dares to take the risk can practice it as long as they meet the conditions. How do you have the cheek to acknowledge me as your disciple? How shameless!

Han Fei sneered. "Senior, if you say that, we won't have anything to talk about. You can just continue digging here."

"Nonsense... You're already here. How can you bear to see me suffer alone here? I... Uh, I... I, Old Zhan, have helped you many times. You've already made a breakthrough. How can you bear to see me die in this damn place?"

"Puff ~"

Ximen Linglan couldn't help but smile. This God of War was quite interesting. Just as the Giant King said, he was a very chatty person. Furthermore, he had an open personality. Although he wasn't handsome, he could make people feel close to him.

Only then did the God of War notice Ximen Linglan. There was some confusion in his eyes, and then he seemed to remember something. His eyes widened. "You... Alas, aren't you that... that crying little girl?"

Ximen Linglan's face immediately turned cold. "When did I cry?"

The God of War sneered. "The stupid Giant King told me that when Han Fei ran away, you came to his door every day to cry and ask him to find me and ask me to help you find your little lover... In the end, I couldn't take it anymore and had to use the power of my clone to descend to the Sea Realm to calculate for you. However, not long after, you jumped into the river... Uh, you jumped into the Time River. You made me waste a clone."

Han Fei couldn't help tilting his head to look at Ximen Linglan, only to see that Ximen Linglan's face was flushed red. She even secretly glanced at Han Fei. "I'm not crying."

Han Fei couldn't help but tighten his grip on Ximen Linglan's hand.

Han Fei said, "Okay, okay. Old Zhan, you have to be careful now. Linglan is a Sea Quelling God now, a very powerful one."

The God of War opened his mouth and widened his eyes. In the end, he said, "I contributed."

Han Fei and Ximen Linglan rolled their eyes at the same time. You f\*cking contributed to everything? Old man, you think too highly of yourself.

Han Fei knew the current state of the God of War with a glance. In less than 30,000 years, at most 25,000 years, the God of War would explode.

Besides, his original body couldn't attack yet. Every time he attacked, he would explode in advance.

The reason why he didn't explode now was that the old guy had swallowed 22 divine personas and used them to suppress himself. However, while these 22 divine personas helped him suppress his power, they would also absorb his blood, Qi, and vitality, so the old guy had always needed something such as refined stars to restore his blood, Qi, and vitality.

However, once he used the refined stars, his strength would inevitably increase again. This was a vicious cycle. If no one helped him, in the end, there were only three possibilities for this old man.

Firstly, the 22 divine personas couldn't suppress his power anymore and he exploded.

Secondly, his Qi and blood would be drained, and his physique would weaken and couldn't withstand his power. In the end, he would still explode.

Thirdly, his vitality was swallowed by the divine personas, and he was sucked to death before he self-destructed. Then, these 22 divine personas would probably mutate because they absorbed too much of his power, becoming treasures like Nature Spiritual Treasures.

In short, in either case, the God of War would die a horrible death. It was simply a huge tragedy.

At present, according to Han Fei's perception, the combat power of the God of War's original body had exceeded 400,000 points. In this way, he could probably unleash 700,000 points of combat power. If he used a secret technique, he would be even stronger and could completely kill gods.

And once the God of War completely released the power of the 22 divine personas, Han Fei believed that this old guy could unleash a power close to the Sea Quelling God level in a short period of time, but it wouldn't exceed the boundary of the Sea Quelling God, because he couldn't form source power.

Han Fei had to admit that the God of War was indeed very strong. Before he went to the Chaotic Era, his combat power was at most 800,000.

However, Han Fei could tell that the God of War must have modified his fundamental talent. It made sense. Only in this way could he hold on and his body didn't explode even when his combat power had reached 700,000 points.

Of course, in any case, the old man was still much weaker than him.

At this moment, the God of War said excitedly, "Come on, Han Fei, teach me the way to make a breakthrough quickly. I've been waiting for this day for too long."

Han Fei: "..."

However, Han Fei just patted the thick arm of the God of War and thought to himself, How should I tell you? Breaking the limit of the Supreme Technique sounds? You made it sound so easy. If it was really so easy, why did you teach it to so many people?

The God of War was puzzled. "What do you mean? Don't tell me you don't want to teach me? I, Old Zhan, treat you with all my heart. Every time you asked me to help you, I helped you!"

### [God of Fishing](#)

#### **Chapter 3565: Bloodline Power Begins to Manifest (2)**

"Don't be excited. Don't be excited yet. Release your soul."

Hearing this, the God of War was overjoyed. "Good, good. Come on, give me the way to make a breakthrough."

Ximen Linglan secretly sighed, and Han Fei did point at the void. The scene of his breakthrough in the Eternal Race war was shown to the God of War.

Indeed, on Han Fei's way of growth, the God of War had indeed helped him a lot and was very happy to solve his doubts. Therefore, he was not stingy with his insights on the Supreme Path and his method of breakthrough.

However, he didn't think that the God of War could copy his way. It wasn't that he didn't trust the potential of the God of War, but that it required too many conditions to break the limit of the Supreme Divine Technique. For example, the First Supreme had been a Supreme since he appeared and traveled the Sea of Stars. Otherwise, he wouldn't have been able to create the Supreme Divine Technique. For example, Cangtian unified the six lineages and suppressed all races. For example, he had mastered the Life Law, as well as the secret of immortality.

Even so, he had taken great risks. This was because the physique of a peak-level Great Monarch couldn't withstand the corresponding divine tribulation of the Supreme Path at all. If he hadn't comprehended the Supreme Heart in time, he would have died even if he had mastered the Original Life Law.

As for the God of War, he couldn't be considered one of the six lineages, nor did he have enough luck. Otherwise, he wouldn't have been trapped here.

But Han Fei wasn't sure. It was possible that the God of War had also mastered some kind of supreme Dao technique similar to the Original Life Law, or a chance to comprehend the Supreme Heart.

The God of War's eyes were closed, but the expression on his face became more and more solemn. After a while, he broke into a cold sweat. In the end, when he opened his eyes, his eyes revealed confusion.

"Phew... Son of a b \* tch, so I don't have to hold on anymore. Just wait for death?"

After seeing Han Fei's tribulation scene, the God of War was stunned. Is that a f\*cking divine tribulation? How can a human transcend that? A god couldn't even withstand a random lightning arc of the first divine tribulation. After a few divine tribulations, a big clan with a billion-level population and 50,000 gods were wiped out.

After watching it, the God of War was almost certain that it was impossible for him to survive the fifth and sixth divine tribulations.

More importantly, the Supreme Ultimacy that Han Fei comprehended was too mysterious for him to understand at all. What made him even more confused was that Han Fei had destroyed hundreds of billions of creatures, but no negative karma came to him. This was simply unbelievable.

The God of War was discouraged. He had thought that he was stuck here because he didn't find the way to break the limit of the Supreme Technique and couldn't comprehend it.

But now it seemed that this thing was simply a technique to reach the sky in a single bound. If he couldn't transcend the tribulation, he would die. It was simple and violent, which he didn't expect at all.

Han Fei was also a little emotional. This path wasn't easy to walk in the first place. After the First Supreme, only Cangtian had succeeded. He didn't know if anyone after Cangtian had succeeded. However, he was confident that he might be the only one who had succeeded since the Age of Gods.

This success rate was really too small. He didn't mean to look down on the God of War, but he couldn't pass it. Even when he transcended the tribulation, he didn't dare to say that he could definitely pass it.

Seeing that the God of War was stunned, Han Fei hurriedly said, "Old Zhan, although I can't help you break the limit of the Supreme Divine Technique, I can save you from death."

The God of War couldn't help tilting his head and looking at Han Fei. "How?"

Han Fei extended his hand, and the green jade stone bridge appeared in front of him.

Han Fei said, "I have two ways. Firstly, after you kill yourself and enter the Path of Reincarnation, I'll let you be reborn with all your memories. With your talent, you just need to re-cultivate. Instead of spending a million years digging in this quagmire, it's better to be reborn. If you're fast, you'll rise again in a thousand years."

Hearing this, the God of War couldn't help being a little shocked. "Path of Reincarnation? You have the Path of Reincarnation on you?"

Han Fei shrugged and smiled. "It's just an opportunity, an opportunity."

The God of War was obviously tempted, but then he thought for a moment and shook his head. "Forget it. I know that something happened on the first battlefield. The people in the Mud Sea have all been pulled out. The reason why they didn't pull me out is that the Sea Quelling God who came to pull me out is an acquaintance of mine, and I can blow myself up at any time, so I didn't leave. Although I don't know how dangerous the Sea of Stars is, I can feel from his tone that the future of the Sea of Stars is not that bright. It's very likely to be gone this time. If the Sea of Stars is gone, what's the use of my rebirth? I'll still die."

"So, what's the second way?"

Han Fei said, "We cultivate the Supreme Technique at the same time, and I control the law of life. I can cut off these divine personas, absorb part of your power, and rebuild your body. However, at that time, you might only have 400,000 combat power. If nothing goes wrong, if you don't deliberately cultivate the Supreme Divine Technique, you should be able to live for another million years. Of course, this method doesn't essentially resolve the problem. I don't recommend it. With your talent, it's not impossible for you to become a dominator if you recultivate."

"I choose the second."

The God of War replied firmly. He had no intention of breaking the limit of the Supreme Divine Technique now. In fact, if he had had such an opportunity earlier, he would have chosen it 180,000 years ago, and he would definitely have chosen the first one.

However, it was too late now.

The God of War said, "I, Old Zhan, have been a Heavenly Talent for a lifetime, but I almost spent half of my life in this damn place. I'm already full of anger. Come on, I have to kill enemies to vent."

### God of Fishing

#### **Chapter 3566: Bloodline Power Begins to Manifest (3)**

"Okay!"

Han Fei reached out and grabbed, and all the 22 divine personas in the God of War's body were taken out.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

In the blink of an eye, all the divine personas exploded, but their power didn't exceed the range of Han Fei's hand before they were swallowed by Han Fei in the blink of an eye. Seeing this, the God of War's heart trembled, thinking how great it would be if he could make a breakthrough too! Look at Han Fei. Two thousand years ago, he was only a Great Monarch, but now he was already a dominator. He was really envious.

In the next moment, Han Fei shook his hand, and the God of War exploded. Han Fei just squeezed his fingers and drew a portion of the power into his body. Then, the law of life surged in, and the body of the God of War was reconstructed in the blink of an eye. In less than ten seconds, a new God of War appeared in front of Han Fei and Ximen Linglan.

The God of War looked down at his new body and then activated his power, looking overjoyed. In millions of years, this was the first time he had felt so relaxed. There wasn't much power in his body, and his body and strength were just right. This relaxation made his spirit change.

"Hahaha ~ I'm back, I'm back!"

"Damn creator of the Supreme Technique. When I go back, I'll publish a book and spread it throughout the Sea of Stars, letting the world know that you're a fraud."

Han Fei: "..."

Ximen Linglan : "..."

The God of War said, "Let's go! I don't want to stay in this damn place for a second... Huh, how did you know I was here? Did you find me with the Vast Ocean Navigator? Why didn't you tell me in advance?"

Han Fei smiled. "We came to see the end of the Mud Sea and saved you by the way."

The God of War was lost for words. "Now that you've become a dominator, your tone is completely different from before. The end of the Mud Sea? Why don't you take me with you? I've been here for two million years before I got here. I want to see it too. Hey, how long did it take you to get here?"

The God of War was calculating the strength of a dominator. Han Fei glanced at the God of War. "This path is indeed not easy to walk. About a hundred seconds!"

"..."

"Forget it, let's go to the end of the Mud Sea!"

Han Fei couldn't help but laugh. "Old Zhan, since you've been here for so many years, have you seen the Primordial Purple Qi?"

God of War: "Yes! I've seen it 73 times in total. However, each time it spewed out, it didn't take long. My original purpose of coming here was actually to seek an opportunity to make a breakthrough in the Primordial Purple Qi. But I was disappointed. However, since I've already reached here, although it's difficult to move forward, it's difficult to turn back too. So I stayed here for so many years."

Han Fei asked again, "Other than the Primordial Purple Qi, are there any other strange phenomena? For example, are there any special creatures returning from the depths of the Mud Sea, or other strange phenomena?"

"No."

"Not at all?"

Han Fei asked, but the God of War said clearly, "Other than the Primordial Purple Qi, there is no abnormality at all. As for those who return from the depths of the Mud Sea, the Sea Quelling Gods can go over or return. Does this count?"

Han Fei shook his head slightly. "No."

What Han Fei wanted was not the Primordial Purple Qi. If he wanted the Primordial Purple Qi, there was Primordial Purple Qi in the Primordial Purple Gate. What he wanted to pursue was some secrets outside the Sea of Stars.

God of War: "Why? You're already a dominator. Do you still need the Primordial Purple Qi?"

Han Fei shrugged. "What I want is the secrets behind it."

...

Another moment later.

Han Fei and the other two appeared in front of a space barrier adorned with a faint purple halo with a swish.

As soon as he landed, the God of War cursed, "So I've been walking alone for two million years and only walked halfway?"

While looking at the purple barrier in front of him, Han Fei casually replied to the God of War, "It's about time. Other Great Monarchs may only be able to walk one-tenth of the path you do in two million years. Be content!"

The God of War heaved a long sigh. "Are we 'other Great Monarchs'? Alas, comparisons are really odious. My two million years is not even as worth it as a snap of your finger. When I defeat the ominous, if I'm still alive, I'll reincarnate... Alas, Han Fei, can I reincarnate into the human race?"

Han Fei said, "Not very likely."

"Oh, let's wait and see. This purple door is very magnificent. Can we enter it?"

The God of War was nagging, and Han Fei also felt that the purple barrier was more like a door because it appeared here too abruptly.

The Mud Sea was a place where Chaotic Turbid Qi settled. It was hard to say how it was formed, but here, it was cut off by this purple barrier. Furthermore, it was like a flowing river, and there was suddenly a dam in the middle of the river blocking the upflowing water, making people wonder where it led to.

Although the Death God said that they had never entered it, Han Fei still had a trace of hope. This was because he was the supreme dominator. His will was not suppressed by the Sea of Stars.

Han Fei pressed his palm on the purple barrier. In the next moment, a ripple rippled on the purple barrier, and a terrifying power instantly swept in all directions.

A golden protective barrier appeared on Ximen Linglan and the God of War respectively, blocking the shock.

However, this blow failed to shake the purple barrier at all.

However, Han Fei didn't have much hope. After all, even Eldest Senior Brother hadn't discovered the unknown behind the barrier.

Then, Han Fei's path of invincibility erupted, and his strength soared. He slashed in the air, and the Sword of Shattering fell on the purple barrier with a clang. At that moment, brilliant light dazzled, and a terrifying suppressing pressure swept across the nine heavens and ten earths.

### [God of Fishing](#)

#### **Chapter 3567: Bloodline Power Begins to Manifest (4)**

The God of War couldn't help but click his tongue. Is this the power of a dominator? If it weren't for Han Fei's protection, he wouldn't have been able to withstand a single aftershock.

Buzz!

Suddenly, Han Fei's eyes glittered, because he felt the purple barrier tremble.

But before he had the time to be happy, a terrifying counterforce instantly pushed him back billions of kilometers.

Clatter ~

Immediately afterward, a purple mist suddenly dissipated from the surface of the purple barrier.

"Primordial Mist?"

In the next moment, Han Fei returned to the barrier, and the purple barrier had returned to calm. The three of them were in the Primordial Mist, and Han Fei seemed to feel some strange power.

He had the Primordial Purple Gate on him, which could dissipate Primordial Purple Qi. However, the Primordial Purple Qi seemed to only be able to help him cultivate. But he had already reached the dominator realm, so the help the Primordial Purple Qi could provide was too limited. It was extremely difficult to increase the number of Star Rivers one could control. It would take at least millions of years.

However, the Primordial Mist that escaped from behind this purple barrier contained a large amount of life power different from the law of life.

Han Fei couldn't help being delighted. "This is the Primordial Mist of the Chaotic Era."

While Han Fei was parasitizing Cangtian, since Cangtian became a dominator, he had collected the Primordial Mist many times to strengthen the human race.

Han Fei suddenly said, "Linglan, can you feel the power of laws in this Primordial Mist?"

Hearing this, Ximen Linglan carefully sensed for a moment. "There seems to be, but it's too scattered, and I'm not familiar with this law."

"Of course not, because this is not the law of the Chaotic Sea of Stars at all."

Han Fei opened his palm, and some purple light gathered in his palm. After only a moment, two small purple crystals condensed in his palm.

The God of War couldn't help but ask, "What is this? I've absorbed the Primordial Purple Qi too. Why haven't I seen this before?"

Han Fei said, "This is the law I mentioned. It's scattered in the Primordial Purple Qi. Once it's condensed, it will become like this. It's full of vitality and some strange power. Only Sea Quelling Gods and above can perceive it."

Ximen Linglan asked, "Is the Primordial Mist really from outside?"

Han Fei nodded slightly, and relevant information appeared in his eyes.

< Name > Purple Qi Divine Crystal

< Introduction > A crystal of the Primordial Law. It can strengthen or stimulate the power of bloodline, increase life potential, and promote vitality. The power of the Purple Qi Crystal is gentle and easy to help creatures of all races nurture their fetuses.

< Quality > Law

<Absorbable>

< Remarks > It's a law-type power not belonging to the Chaotic Star Sea, but it's suitable for all creatures to use.

Han Fei picked up a purple gas crystal and put it into his mouth.

Crunch ~

Seeing that Han Fei directly chewed this thing, the God of War was lost for words. "You dare to eat anything? Is this delicious?"

Han Fei smiled and said, "It's not a matter of whether it's delicious or not. I just want to feel its law form."

With that, Han Fei gave the other piece to Ximen Linglan, who was puzzled. "Me too?"

Han Fei said, "Eat it! If I've guessed right, it's easy to have children after eating it."

"Ah?"

Ximen Linglan couldn't help but blush at Han Fei's words. She secretly spat, thinking, Han Fei is talking nonsense again!

However, she still took the purple gas crystal and stuffed it into her mouth.

God of War: "What about mine? I want some too!"

Han Fei asked, "Are you going to have a baby too?"

"Bah! Keep talking nonsense! This must be good stuff. I, Old Zhan, am so selfless to you, but you don't even give me a stone."

Han Fei raised his hand and threw a wine gourd to the God of War. "Compared to that, you'd better drink! You haven't tasted wine in millions of years, right?"

"Okay!"

The God of War immediately grinned. What he said was right. Eating stones was not as comfortable as drinking wine and eating meat. He could even abandon the Supreme Divine Technique. What was a stone worth?

As for Han Fei, after eating the purple gas crystal, he felt that the blood and Qi in his body were surging. In the next moment, his blood and Qi were surging like a tide, and some strange brilliance appeared on the surface of his body.

At that moment, Han Fei's face suddenly changed, because he felt that his bloodline was triggered. There seemed to be a power trying to break out of his bloodline.

Han Fei suddenly saw some ancient and unknown images. He seemed to see a figure opening the world in darkness and releasing light.

Although this moment was too short, it left an unparalleled impression on Han Fei. It was an extremely magnificent image.

At this moment, Ximen Linglan's Qi and blood were also surging out of her body. At the same time, Ximen Linglan's strength seemed to have instantly soared. That kind of power seemed to have instantly made Ximen Linglan reach the peak of the Sea Quelling God realm, vaguely showing signs of her breaking through the Sea Quelling God realm and entering the dominator realm.

The God of War was dumbfounded, and the wine in his mouth flowed out.

"Well, get me one of the stones, OK?"

Han Fei ignored him and looked at Ximen Linglan nervously. After half an hour, the power in Ximen Linglan's body slowly faded, and then she slowly opened her eyes.

A look of disbelief appeared in Ximen Linglan's eyes. "... seem to have comprehended the power of bloodline."

"What?!"

"Bloodline power?"

When he swallowed the Purple Qi Crystal, Han Fei didn't take it seriously, because he felt that bloodline represented talent. His fast recovery, fast cultivation, and high potential were all passive powers of bloodline.

This was the first time he had seen a human with a bloodline divine power.

Han Fei asked, "What power?"

Ximen Linglan said, "I seem to be able to absorb the hope of the world and become stronger with it. I... might know a way to break through to the dominator realm."

Ximen Linglan also looked at Han Fei uncertainly, which stunned Han Fei.

He knew how difficult it was to become a dominator. Even if Ximen Linglan didn't walk the Supreme Technique, how many people in the vast Sea of Stars could become a dominator? Even the most ordinary dominator could only appear once every millions of years. Wasn't Ximen Linglan's comprehension a little too fast?

Although he knew that Ximen Linglan's Dao of Hope might be unique, an extremely rare Great Dao, and her upper limit of growth must be extremely high, with this Dao and her spiritual heritage, she could become the Seventh Temple Master of the Time Temple.

However, how long had it been since Ximen Linglan entered the Sea Quelling God realm? Even Han Fei couldn't help but be envious.

The God of War hurriedly wiped his mouth. "Han Fei, knock on this door a few more times. Give me a piece too. Maybe my Supreme Path can still work. There's still hope."

Han Fei was lost for words. "Old Zhan, can you stop interrupting me? Wait for me to figure it out."

Then, Han Fei looked at Ximen Linglan. "The strength of your Source Power just now instantly exceeded 40 million, right?"

Ximen Linglan nodded. "To be precise, it might have reached 43 million, and my strength has increased by about 80%. However, that was stimulated by that stone. I don't seem to be able to completely control the power of my bloodline yet, so if I try again now, I might be able to increase it by 50%. What about you? A strange phenomenon seemed to have appeared just now."

Han Fei's eyelids twitched crazily. Increase her strength by 80%? How strong would he be if his strength increased by 80%?

Sure enough, he made the right choice to come to the Mud Sea.

Immediately, Han Fei said, "Linglan, Old Zhan, step back. I'm going to fight."

[God of Fishing](#)

**Chapter 3568: All Living Things (1)**

Han Fei had always felt that bloodline was just a symbol of potential.

Jiang Buyi was powerful enough, wasn't he? His original body, the Bloodline Divine Tree, had the number one bloodline in the Sea of Stars and specialized in controlling the bloodlines of the myriad races in the Sea of Stars. But he was dead.

But now, Ximen Linglan's sudden comprehension made Han Fei see a trace of hope.

The power of Ximen Linglan's bloodline was related to hope. This meant that the birth of her bloodline power might be related to her original Great Dao.

Ximen Linglan and the God of War retreated. This time, Han Fei activated the Sword of Breakthrough again and slashed down with all his strength, causing the entire Mud Sea to tremble slightly.

Clatter ~

A large amount of Primordial Purple Qi dissipated again, as if it had been hit by his huge force and fell from the purple barrier.

Although the Death God told him that he couldn't break through here, he didn't say that bombarding this barrier would give birth to Primordial Purple Qi.

In the large amount of Primordial Purple Qi, Han Fei condensed the law in it again. This time, he only condensed two small pieces. Han Fei was about to swallow them all in one bite, but on second thought, he immediately called Ximen Linglan and the God of War back.

Han Fei handed a Purple Qi Divine Crystal to the God of War and said, "Old Zhan, don't say that I didn't think of you. However, you should have cultivated with the Primordial Purple Qi before, right? Have you never felt any bloodline anomalies?"

The God of War hurriedly grabbed the divine crystal and shook his head quickly. "No, not at all. The Primordial Purple Qi I absorb is not mainly for cultivation, but to extend my vitality and strengthen my potential. Besides, I'm not the only one absorbing the Primordial Purple Qi! Some gods absorb more than me."

Han Fei nodded slightly. It seemed that the power of the law in the Primordial Purple Qi was limited. Once the power of this law was extracted, the Primordial Purple Qi would only be a relatively pure energy that could only be used for cultivation. So it wouldn't be very useful to him.

Another moment later.

A strange phenomenon did appear on the God of War's body. The God of War's originally huge body suddenly expanded several times, and his entire body was like a red-hot crab. But immediately afterward, his body seemed to be covered in a layer of scarlet rocks. It was the convergence of the law of strength, and its level was not low.

"Roar!"

Behind the God of War, a huge phantom of a Mountain Giant seemed to appear.

"Mountain Giant?"

Ximen Linglan said, "No, it's the Giant Spirit God Race. According to the records of the Time Temple, the people of this race are all born with great strength and have extremely high talent and affinity for strength techniques. I understand. Senior God of War has the dual bloodlines of the human race and the Giant Spirit God Race, so in the end, he became a member of the Wild Giant Race."

Han Fei couldn't help but click his tongue. "People in the past really knew how to play. This Giant Spirit God Race is obviously very big. The human race is so small, but they can still give birth to offspring. As expected, love knows no race!"

"Heh! How do you have the cheek to say that?"

Han Fei: "???"

At this moment, the God of War roared, "I've atavized."

Han Fei nodded. "Yes! You've atavized. What did you comprehend?"

Han Fei could feel that the power of the God of War had more than doubled, and this didn't seem to be the real power of the God of War's bloodline.

Raging flames burned on the fists of the God of War. He said, "I actually have a bloodline inheritance?"

Han Fei's heart stirred. "What did you inherit?"

The God of War said, "The Strength Fire Divine Fist, an inherited secret technique that can burn the law of strength. It can increase my combat power by about 50%! In addition to the improvement of my physique, my strength has increased by nearly two times. If I had known that my bloodline was so powerful, I wouldn't have cultivated the Supreme Divine Technique!"

The God of War was really complaining. The Supreme Divine Technique had indeed allowed him to embark on an extremely powerful path, but if he had long dug out the power of his bloodline, even an ordinary Great Monarch could cultivate to the level beyond the Extreme Dao. With the talent of the God of War, it was completely possible for him to directly cross the realm of gods. At that time, he would at least be at the God Slaying level after the breakthrough. With a little polishing, it was completely possible for him to become a Sea Quelling God.

Unfortunately, it was all too late. No one knew that the Primordial Purple Qi would have such an effect.

To discover and make use of this power, one had to be at least a dominator. Even the Sea Quelling Gods could only barely perceive it, so only dominators could know this secret.

However, the Death God didn't say it explicitly before. Could it be that he kept him in suspense? But recently, he had chatted a lot with Senior Sister Shen Le. Why didn't Senior Sister Shen Le remind him either? He almost missed this opportunity.

"Wait a minute ~"

Suddenly, Han Fei's heart stirred. Did Senior Sister Shen Le really know this secret?

Han Fei immediately activated the void mark. In the next moment, Senior Sister Shen Le's slightly hoarse voice rang. "Little Junior Brother, have you consolidated your cultivation?"

Han Fei nodded. "Yes! My cultivation has been stabilized."

Senior Sister Shen Le asked, "How much Star Rivers have you controlled?"

"Nine."

On the other side, Shen Le paused for a long time and said, "Very good... Are you ready?"

Han Fei felt that something was wrong with Senior Sister Shen Le. Although Senior Sister Shen Le should be quite surprised, she wasn't surprised enough, and her tone was relatively calm. Was it because his current strength wasn't enough?

Han Fei said, "Not yet, but whether I'm ready or not, I can take action when necessary. But that's not why I'm here today. I have something else to do. Senior Sister, do you know if there's a power in the Primordial Purple Qi that can stimulate the bloodline?"

Shen Le was puzzled. "There is a special power of laws, but the power of that kind of law is gentle. It's only extremely effective in nurturing the fetus. I've never heard of it stimulating the bloodline. Where did you hear that?"

### [God of Fishing](#)

#### **Chapter 3569: All Living Things (2)**

Han Fei was shocked to hear that. Senior Sister Shen Le didn't know?

Han Fei couldn't help but look at Ximen Linglan and then at the God of War. He had a bold idea. Could it be that this Purple Qi Divine Crystal was only effective on the ancient six lineages?

Han Fei's heart stirred. It was indeed possible. He suddenly remembered that Cangtian didn't have an original Great Dao like his, but he could also unleash the combat power of a Sea Quelling God when he was a Great Monarch. He only knew that Cangtian used two secret techniques. From the beginning to the end, when Han Fei parasitized him, he only felt one secret technique and never found the second.

Now that he thought about it, it was very likely that Cangtian had already activated the power of his bloodline when they met.

However, even in the Chaotic Era, there wasn't much Primordial Purple Qi. Furthermore, most of the Primordial Purple Qi was snatched for prospering races, so this matter wasn't clearly recorded.

And Cangtian was the disciple of the First Supreme, so the First Supreme might have activated the power of the bloodline for Cangtian from the beginning.

Because the extraction requirements of the Purple Qi Divine Crystal were too high, only a dominator or above could do it. Therefore, this way of activating bloodline could only be spread among very few people.

With this in mind, Han Fei understood.

Han Fei replied, "It's not what I heard. I'll tell you when I figure it out. By the way, Senior Sister, how is the situation on the first battlefield now?"

Han Fei knew that he didn't have much time. Every day he delayed, some people might die on the first battlefield. However, he had just finished his advancement, so it was not good to blindly join in a war.

Han Fei had even planned for a hundred years to deal with the Eternal Race. Now that he was already a dominator, every more day he planned would increase his chances of winning. Therefore, although he knew that the people on the first battlefield were in trouble, Han Fei knew that he shouldn't take action until Senior Sister Shen Le gave him a signal.

Senior Sister Shen Le said, "We've sacrificed a lot. We might not have a hundred years for you to prepare. At present, the ominous is deliberately consuming our combat power. When our combat power is weakened to a certain extent, I will call you."

"Okay."

After a simple conversation with Senior Sister Shen Le, Han Fei had already guessed that the Primordial Purple Gate could help the growth of the Ancient Divine Vine. This didn't seem right. If the Ancient Divine Vine was a product of the Chaotic World, why would it need the help of the Primordial Purple Gate? If the Ancient Divine Vine wasn't a product of the Chaotic World, neither were the six ancient lineages.

That was why Han Fei dared to guess that the Purple Qi Divine Crystal was only specially helpful to the bloodlines of the six lineages.

As for the place where the Chaotic World and the Primordial Purple Qi came from, what was the relationship between the two, and what secrets were behind them, they were probably not something he could explore now.

At least, he couldn't cut through the purple Qi barrier now.

Another moment later.

Han Fei attacked again, trying to shake the purple Qi barrier, but he found that there was less and less Primordial Purple Qi escaping. The third time, he only condensed one purple Qi crystal.

Then, after two consecutive tries, the Primordial Purple Qi that escaped from the purple Qi barrier barely condensed a purple Qi divine crystal.

The God of War was surprised. "That's it?"

Han Fei frowned. It was indeed not enough! A Purple Qi Divine Crystal could only stimulate the power of his bloodline for a short time.

He couldn't help but look at Ximen Linglan, and she said, "I think it will work."

The God of War was dumbfounded. Work? What will work?

Han Fei frowned slightly. "Unlike the Chaotic Mist that still exists, the Primordial Purple Qi is almost extinct. The Primordial Purple Qi in the Chaotic Era is also limited. If I use it, it's very likely to cause some unknown impact to future generations."

Ximen Linglan didn't care. "Can it have a greater impact than the ominous?"

Ximen Linglan clearly meant to return to the Chaotic Era, where there was a large amount of Primordial Purple Qi. Anyway, with Han Fei's current strength, he could come and go very quickly and would hardly waste any time.

But Han Fei still hesitated. "Let's try to find it from this era first. If we really can't find it, we'll go back."

God of War: "Well, where are you going? Bring me with you?"

Han Fei was lost for words. "Old Zhan, you don't even know where we are going, and you want to go with us?"

God of War: "With your luck, you're obviously going to find the Primordial Mist now. If you find a lot of it, I'll have a share."

Han Fei rolled his eyes. "Have you forgotten the Supreme Technique you cultivated? I've only temporarily weakened you. Besides, your bloodline has been stimulated. Even if I give you all these divine crystals, can it stimulate your bloodline again?"

Ximen Linglan smiled and said, "Senior God of War, we have to go to the Sea of Bitterness now."

Upon hearing this, the God of War immediately shook his head and said, "Then forget it. Then go by yourselves. I've suffered for two million years. I don't want to suffer in the Sea of Bitterness again."

Obviously, the God of War knew what the Sea of Bitterness was and was unwilling to go there.

Han Fei said, "Old Zhan, I'll send you back to the Sea Realm. In a few decades, there will be a great battle in the Raging Sea. If you still want to fight, go back and adapt to the power of your bloodline. You can use it soon."

"Fine!"

Pa!

Han Fei tapped his finger, and with a swish, the Distanceless Gate appeared here.

The God of War was surprised. "Is this the Distanceless Gate? It can already be used at will?"

A line of words appeared on the Distanceless Gate. "Can we take action now?"

### [God of Fishing](#)

#### **Chapter 3570: All Living Things (3)**

Han Fei said, "Not yet. I'll call you if I attack. Help me send the God of War back to the Wild Ancient Race."

"Okay! I'll wait for you."

...

Without chatting with the God of War, Han Fei sent him away. This old guy was always nagging and had tons of questions. How could he have the time to answer him one by one now?

After sending the God of War away, Ximen Linglan sighed slightly. "It's actually not easy for the God of War. He has persisted on this path for too long."

"I know. In fact, he still has hope, so he agreed to preserve the Supreme Technique. If this wasn't the Doomsday Era, even if he reincarnated, it was still possible for him to embark on the Supreme Technique again. Unfortunately..."

Han Fei secretly sighed. He sighed that the God of War was born at the wrong time. If it were the Chaotic Era or the Primordial Era, it was possible for the God of War to clear this path. Unfortunately, hard work was not everything in the world. Sometimes, no matter how hard you worked, it would be all in vain in the end.

Han Fei said, "Let's go to the Sea of Bitterness first."

Ximen Linglan asked, "Aren't you going to absorb these three divine crystals first?"

Han Fei shook his head. "Not enough."

...

The Sea of Bitterness was a Forbidden Sea, where infinite troubles and hardships in the world gathered. The Sea of Bitterness was not in reality, but in illusion. Therefore, the Sea of Bitterness could actually be called the Sea of Illusions.

The so-called boundless sea of misery didn't mean that one couldn't get out after he went in. Instead, it meant that once he fell into such trouble and suffering, it was very difficult for him to let go.

If he couldn't let it go, he wouldn't be able to comprehend it. If he couldn't comprehend it, he wouldn't be able to obtain the Dao. Then he would be trapped in it forever, enduring the torment in his heart.

Of course, for the current Han Fei and Ximen Linglan, the troubles and hardships in the Sea of Bitterness were actually very difficult to shake them.

However, the Sea of Bitterness was not in reality, but in illusion.

Since it was illusory, why was there Primordial Purple Qi? Han Fei was very curious about this.

After sending the God of War away, the Distanceless Gate sent Han Fei and Ximen Linglan to the Sea of Bitterness.

When the two of them appeared, they saw boundless death energy.

"Is this the Immortal Temple?"

Han Fei and Ximen Linglan were a little stunned. Han Fei couldn't help but look at the Distanceless Gate. "Old Distanceless! Are you sure you didn't come to the wrong place? Isn't this the Immortal Temple?"

"He's not wrong."

Just as Han Fei asked this question, the white-clothed figure he had just seen appeared opposite Han Fei and Ximen Linglan.

The visitor was certainly the Death God. He smiled faintly. "I didn't expect you to come so soon. I haven't even finished a pot of tea."

Swish ~

The Distanceless Gate disappeared, and Han Fei was lost for words. "Do you control the Sea of Bitterness?"

At this point, how could Han Fei not understand?

The Death God smiled faintly as an admission. He said, "Actually, you've once experienced the Sea of Bitterness for a period of time."

Han Fei couldn't help raising his eyebrows. "The three hundred-year reincarnation?"

Back then, Han Fei came to the Immortal Temple to seek his original law. After three hundred years of reincarnation, he comprehended the profound meaning of death. He just didn't expect that what he experienced was a part of the Sea of Bitterness.

The Death God nodded slightly. "That's right, but your experience is just a part of the Infinite Sea of Bitterness. The real Sea of Bitterness is much more complicated than your experience."

Han Fei couldn't help but wonder, "Senior Death God, did you know that I would come to the Sea of Bitterness to find the Primordial Mist?"

The Death God said indifferently, "I've lived too long and know too much. I just want to see if you can open the purple Qi barrier. Unfortunately, you can't either."

Han Fei laughed. "Senior, you overestimate me."

The Death God spread his hands slightly. "There are only so many dominator-level powerhouses. There have only been a few dominators of the six lineages since the Chaos. Li Daoyi once tried and shook the purple Qi barrier, but he didn't succeed in the end. I thought that you were no weaker than Li Daoyi, and you had even found the tenth vine of the Demon Purification Pot. Perhaps you could do it? Unfortunately, I didn't expect you to be unable to shake the purple Qi barrier either."

Han Fei said helplessly, "Senior, you can just say it."

The Death God shook his head. "No, there will be no surprise then. As for the Sea of Bitterness, do you want to experience it?"

Han Fei asked, "Will it take long?"

The Death God said, "I'll awaken you if it takes too long. Of course, if you want to take the Primordial Mist first, you can. In this Sea of Stars, the Primordial Mist has almost disappeared, and I don't have much here. Besides, your two senior sisters have used part of it."

Han Fei couldn't help but ask, "Senior Death God, it's very urgent. Can I use the Primordial Mist first before looking at this Sea of Bitterness?"

However, the Death God smiled. "It's alright. However, Void once told me that if you come to find the Primordial Mist one day, you might as well enter the Sea of Bitterness first. However, it's up to you how to choose."

"Eldest Senior Brother?"

Han Fei's heart stirred. Eldest Senior Brother had already expected that he would come to find the Primordial Mist?

Han Fei was silent for a moment. "I'll enter the Sea of Bitterness first."

It was impossible for what Eldest Senior Brother personally instructed him to do to be meaningless. He had specially instructed them to enter the Sea of Bitterness first. Obviously, in Eldest Senior Brother's opinion, entering the Sea of Bitterness first seemed to be more important than obtaining the Primordial Mist. There must be something to it.

Therefore, after hearing what the Death God said, Han Fei immediately stopped persisting. He didn't persist because he was confident that no matter how boundless the Sea of Bitterness was, it couldn't trap him now.

Han Fei couldn't help but look at Ximen Linglan, and Ximen Linglan said, "I'm going too. Perhaps I'll come out faster than you."