

GOF 1161

Chapter 1161: Causes And Effects

Han Fei knew that he couldn't pretend anymore.

If he had known this would happen, he would have been calmer and done it better.

Han Fei stopped pretending and spread his hands. "Okay, enough talking. Tell me, who are you? Where are you from?"

The big turtle said leisurely, "I am the ancient Yuan Emperor. Pay attention to what you say. As for where I come from? Heh, even if I tell you, you don't know... If you hadn't practiced the Demon King Contract I left behind, do you think I would have come?"

Han Fei sneered. "You seem quite willing! Let me think about it. I'm a bit confused... Huh, are you going to give me strength? And you're going to give me eternal life... Come on, give me some first."

The big turtle: "..."

Han Fei sneered. "Look, you broke your word. Give me strength? If it weren't for the fact I lacked some strength, I wouldn't have used your Demon King Contract."

Although Han Fei said that, his mind was racing. It seemed that this old turtle had a powerful background! The Demon King Contract was a venerable-level secret technique. Whoever could create such a secret technique had to be at least a Venerable.

Besides, this old turtle kept calling itself "Emperor". Was he really an "emperor"? But that didn't sound right! He had never heard of the "emperor" realm. Could there be an "emperor" above the "king" realm?

But then he realized that something was wrong.

The king realm was just a name. The real realm was Sea Expansion. Above that was the sky opening, right?

Emperor? Beast Emperor...

Han Fei couldn't help but say, "Big turtle, I don't care who you are or how strong you used to be... However, you are in my territory now. If you are of no value to me, then we will still fall out in the future. Therefore, you have to tell me some useful things. For example, what are the realms above the Sea Expansion Realm? Which level are the emperors? Where are you from? Do you have any way to obtain power... I don't have many problems. Anyway, we have a long time to come."

If looks could kill, Han Fei felt that he would have been killed by the big scarlet eyes of the big turtle.

However, at this moment, he didn't panic at all.

This turtle should be a strong master. If he used it well, he might have one more helper in the future.

The old turtle said in a low voice, "Didn't your parents tell you not to be too curious? You are only a peak-level law enforcer. What's the use of asking about realms above the king level? As for the emperor level, it's a level that's beyond your imagination."

Han Fei sneered. "Are you sure you're talking to me like this? Can't you see that I'm going to be a king?"

The big turtle gnashed its teeth. It probably wanted to swallow the narcissistic Han Fei in one bite.

However, under the eaves, he had to lower his head. He said leisurely, "Boy, even if you have the bearing of a king, you have to transcend the small heavenly tribulation first. As for the realm you mentioned, a king establishes the sea, an emperor opens up the sky, a monarch lives forever, and a god fuses with the Dao. Every realm has infinite contents. Even if you know the realms well now, so what? You can't understand them at all, it will only increase your burden."

Han Fei's heart did a flip. F*ck! There are still so many realms to go! I'm still so far away from becoming a king. When will I reach the Explorer and Venerable realm?

Han Fei couldn't help but ask, "Are you really an Emperor?"

The big turtle immediately roared, "Of course! Brat, return my Great Dao to me... Roar..."

Han Fei couldn't help sighing and glanced at the Demon Purification Pot. Wow, this pot can even eat the Great Dao of others. Where is the Demon Purification Pot from? Isn't it too powerful?

Han Fei knew very little about the Demon Purification Pot. Under normal circumstances, in addition to the need for it during deduction, there was also Forge the Universe where things could be placed. Except for those, it didn't seem to be useful.

Refining? I've acquired the Hundred War Divine Hammer. As long as I have enough materials, refining Divine Weapons is a piece of cake for me.

Han Fei said in disdain, "Hey, hey! Stop yelling. You want to swallow me, don't you? If you don't swallow me, how can your Dao be gone? It's all your fault. Now tell me where you come from..."

Han Fei was about to continue to talk with this big turtle, when he suddenly stumbled and a voice sounded in his mind, "Han Fei, wake up."

"Brat."

Pa! Pa! Pa!

In the void, Han Fei felt that his head was buzzing as if he was being slapped.

With a flash in front of his eyes, a dazzling light shone into his eyes.

When Han Fei opened his eyes, he saw a plain-looking village girl and an old man with a wrinkled face staring at him. And the old man even wanted to slap him.

Han Fei hurried to stop him. "Wait, who are you?"

The old man yelled, "Do you not know who I am?"

"Huh? Old Jiang?"

Old Jiang snorted. "At least you have a conscience. I worked so hard to get you out."

Han Fei glanced at the village girl again and took a breath. "Jiuyin Ling?"

Jiuyin Ling nodded with a smile, as if she had been worried sick.

Han Fei sat up with a swish. "Old Jiang, where are we? What about the Thousand Star City? What about Old Han, Ren Tianfei, and our unreliable patriarch?"

Old Jiang was about to slap him again. "Who do you call an unreliable patriarch? It's Patriarch Thug."

Han Fei remembered the patriarch who had become a big skeleton and sighed. "I thought he was the Demon King... Where is Old Han?"

Old Jiang said, "You don't have to worry about that. The situation in the Thousand Star City is very complicated. Your father ran away, so did Patriarch Thug and Ren Tianfei."

Han Fei immediately breathed a sigh of relief. "That's good. Hey, Old Jiang, what's going on here? Why did you suddenly start the war with the big clans? Why did you ask us to go to the Thousand Star City?"

Old Jiang clicked his tongue. "It's mainly because we want you to be bait! We were going to wait a few years before launching this revenge war. Who knew that you would cause such a great uproar just a few days after you left... Now you can even kill an Explorer?"

Han Fei automatically ignored the latter half of Old Jiang's words and stared at Old Jiang. "Be bait? Why?"

Old Jiang said triumphantly, "First of all, it's naturally for revenge. After all, we have to avenge the Thug Academy. We have to settle accounts with those big clans and make them remember that the Thug Academy is not to be trifled with."

The corner of Han Fei's mouth twitched, and he muttered in his heart, This is the typical style of villains! The Avengers shocked the world and killed three Venerables in one day. Half of the strong masters in the Thousand Star City were killed.

However, this didn't matter. After all, those big clans didn't care about anything. All they knew was how to make money, and how to go to the Heavenly Palace.

Han Fei couldn't help but ask, "What about the second purpose?"

Old Jiang snorted. "Besides taking revenge, we'll also smooth out the obstacles for you and kill some of them first! Otherwise, it won't be easy for you to enter the Heavenly Palace. The main reason is that there are too many strong masters. If we don't take the opportunity to kill some of them, it will be very difficult for you to have any chance in the future. You have attracted all their attention. Do you really think that if you can really become a king, those Venerables can leave you alone? Of course they will find a way to kill you."

Han Fei was speechless. "Are you not afraid that I'll really be killed?"

Old Jiang waved his hand. "On the path of cultivation, who doesn't have no disasters? You've passed them, haven't you?"

Han Fei: "..."

Old Jiang said leisurely, "As for the third point!"

Han Fei's eyes widened. "There's a third point?"

Old Jiang smiled contemptuously. "Do you think we did all these just for fun?"

Old Jiang said proudly, "After this battle, the Thirty-Six Towns and the level-three fishery belong to us. With the death of the venerables, no matter how bold they are, they won't dare to leave the Thousand Star City. If they dare to come out, I guarantee that their home will be gone."

Han Fei: "..."

Old Jiang smiled and said, "The fourth point is to send Patriarch Thug to the Monument of Gods by the way. This matter has been settled."

The corner of Han Fei's mouth twitched. "Is there still a fifth?"

Old Jiang said, "Isn't the fifth trying to save you?"

Han Fei rolled his eyes. Compared to these old foxes, I'm too simple-minded.

However, Han Fei thought of something. "Patriarch Thug went to the Monument of Gods? Why? To go to the Heavenly Palace?"

Han Fei knew that there was a controller of the Heavenly Palace in the Central Holy City, who was also a Venerable! Even without that controller, the Central Holy City still had a killing array.

Old Jiang said proudly, "To go to the Heavenly Palace, of course. The real body of Patriarch Thug is still in the Heavenly Palace. Otherwise, do you think Patriarch Thug only has this little combat power? If his corpse was here, he would kill at least two more Venerables. Oh... That's not right. If his corpse was here, Cao Tianzhi of the Cao Family wouldn't sit by and watch, and the master of the Heavenly Sword wouldn't have taken action... Even if I told you, you wouldn't understand. As long as Patriarch Thug can fuse with his corpse, his strength will definitely increase again."

Han Fei's eyelids twitched. "So Junior Uncle Faceless has always been Patriarch Thug?"

Old Jiang curled his lips. "Sometimes he is, sometimes not. You don't have to worry about that. After this battle, those big clans should have behaved themselves a little. In the coming years, you can consolidate your strength. Your improvement is indeed too fast. It doesn't make sense..."

Han Fei was stunned. "Where are Le Renkuang and Zhang Xuanyu?"

Old Jiang said leisurely, "When you reach the Law Enforcer realm, everyone should have their own path. You can't be together forever. You should have discovered from this battle that when your strength makes a breakthrough too quickly, their role becomes dispensable. So they have to improve their strength!"

Han Fei asked, "What about Old Han?"

Old Jiang said angrily, "You have too many questions. He is a Venerable. How do I know where he is?"

Han Fei said, "Last question. Where did the Thug Academy get so many faceless strong masters? So many explorers are all from the Thug Academy? Is the Thug Academy that strong?"

Old Jiang stared at Han Fei for a while. "So, you still need to gain experience. Do you think it's possible those people are all from the Thug Academy? The big clans, the seven sects, and the itinerant cultivators all have a grudge against the big clans. There are more than one or two people who want to overthrow them. If there is such a chance, do you think they will take action or not?"

"Hiss!"

Han Fei took a deep breath. He understood everything!

Chapter 1162: Wind Rain Village, Cloud Soaring Town

This full-scale war didn't mean that it could last long. After all, both parties had sacrificed a lot. This battle was the outbreak of many people who had been suppressed to the extreme.

In a society where social classes existed, there must be oppression and resistance.

However, the resistance this time was too fierce.

This battle was caused by many reasons. It was hard to tell if such battles would happen again.

Knowing the whole situation, Han Fei was relieved. "Then where are we now? Old Jiang, let me tell you, those Venerables are capable of divination. Let's not let them find us."

Old Jiang looked at Han Fei strangely. "I'm afraid you don't know your own situation yet. In your father's words, even a king can't figure out your current state. What's the use of being a Venerable?"

"Huh?"

Han Fei swallowed and murmured, "Am I already so awesome now?"

"Tsk!"

Old Jiang rolled his eyes. "Okay, as long as they can't figure out where you are, they won't spend so much effort to find other people. The Three Venerables are dead, and you want them to leave the Thousand Star City? Then they have to be bold!"

Han Fei took a deep breath. "What about the Thousand Star City? What will happen to Xiaobai's family, the Jiuyin family, and the Heavenly Sword Sect?"

Old Jiang paused and smiled. "Don't worry about the Luo family. The Luo family's divine technique is not a joke. As for the Heavenly Sword Sect, you don't have to worry either. The seven major sects are one. If the big clans dare to attack the Heavenly Sword Sect, the consequences won't be good. Both parties will suffer heavy losses. The Cao family and the Chen family, which don't participate in the battle, are also happy to see the other big clans suffer."

As he said this, Old Jiang glanced at Jiuyin Ling and said lightly, "As for the Jiuyin family, Jiuyin Lie has pledged allegiance to the Luo family and was rescued. However, his strength must have plummeted, and

he will probably fall to the level of an Explorer. As for your sister, she has already gone to the Scattered Stars Island. She's fine."

Jiuyin Ling was secretly relieved, but she didn't say anything.

Jiuyin Ling might be standing on the side of the Thug Academy in a daze, but Jiuyin Lie was not a fool. He had bet all his wealth on the Thug Academy. He was sure that if Jiuyin Ling followed Han Fei, she would definitely make great achievements in the future.

Old Jiang said, "Alright, since you're awake, I'm leaving. Although we won this battle, all the resources accumulated over decades have been used up in one go. This time, too many explorers on both sides have perished. Those who didn't die must have lived in seclusion. They probably won't come out again unless it's extremely necessary. I should go into seclusion too. Now I'm in a good mood. Old Bai and I are going to try to reach the Venerable realm."

Han Fei's eyelids twitched. "Yes?"

Old Jiang chuckled. "How can it be so easy? Anyway, just stay here. Although no one will know where you are, you have to keep a low profile. Otherwise, you'll be discovered by their people hiding in the 36 towns. You have to keep your strength a secret and don't expose it. Although they won't deliberately look for other people, they are still very concerned about you. If they discover you, it's hard to guarantee that those people won't leave the Thousand Star City..."

With that, Old Jiang stomped and a teleportation array appeared. With a swish, he disappeared.

Han Fei was still a little stunned. When the teleportation array disappeared, he wanted to ask more questions, but he had already left.

Han Fei couldn't help but look at the village girl, Jiuyin Ling. "Where is this?"

Jiuyin Ling pursed her lips and blushed. "Wind Rain Village, Cloud Soaring Town."

"Pfft!"

"Where?"

Jiuyin Ling asked in confusion, "Why? Is there a problem? Wind Rain Village, Cloud Soaring Town."

"Ah! Old Jiang, come out..."

Han Fei couldn't have felt worse. He couldn't help but look at Jiuyin Ling. "Are there only the two of us here?"

Jiuyin Ling thought for a moment and eventually nodded. "Yes! Do you want to ask about a girl?"

Han Fei looked at Jiuyin Ling in surprise. "How do you know that? Why didn't I myself know that?"

Jiuyin Ling thought for a long time and said, "Well, Junior Uncle Faceless said that you had a knot in your heart because the first time you entered the level-three fishery... At that time, you were still young and didn't have enough experience, so you had a knot in your heart."

Han Fei narrowed his eyes. Junior Uncle Faceless, isn't that Patriarch Thug, Li Daxian?

Yes, he was a Venerable, a super powerhouse who once suppressed the entire Thousand Star City. How could he not know what happened to him back then?

However, he didn't save that girl!

Suddenly, Han Fei's face changed. "She's not dead?"

Jiuyin Ling shook her head. "No, she's dead."

Han Fei frowned even more. "Since she's dead, why are we here now?"

Jiuyin Ling said again, "She can't be considered dead either."

Han Fei was lost for words. "Is she dead or not... Hiss, undead creature?"

Han Fei was shocked.

Thinking of Li Daxian's own state, Han Fei immediately shouted angrily, "Li Daxian, f*ck you."

Jiuyin Ling secretly stuck out her tongue and thought to herself, Why did you even scold a Venerable?

Han Fei said angrily, "Couldn't he have helped me back then? Now, I'm so frustrated..."

As he talked, Han Fei suddenly looked at Jiuyin Ling up and down and said leisurely, "Xiao Jiu! When did you know our patriarch?"

Jiuyin Ling blushed a little and said nervously, "No... No, I didn't know that Junior Uncle Faceless was Senior Li. He just asked if I wanted to be with you. Then, he said that he brought me to a place and told me that you would have a disaster..."

Han Fei was dumbfounded when he heard that.

They were all old foxes!

Those people had set countless traps from top to bottom, from left to right.

It could be said that all the people around him who could be used had been used. Why was it that in the end, it was Jiuyin Ling who saved him from the Thousand Star City? It was because they had foreseen that he would have an accident.

As for Zhang Xuanyu, Luo Xiaobai, and Le Renkuang, they had attracted too much attention. But Jiuyin Ling was different. Although she was talented, she wasn't that talented, her strength wasn't strong enough, and she didn't have a powerful family. Of course, few people paid attention to her.

Therefore, the person who was easiest to save him was Jiuyin Ling.

Han Fei was speechless. He was as pure as a little white fish in front of them.

Li Daxian didn't have any divination abilities, so he must have contacted Old Han long ago. Therefore, he knew that he would have a great disaster, so he arranged for Jiuyin Ling to save him in advance.

Everything had been arranged, including the Sea Quelling Painting matter. This matter involved Ren Tianfei. It could be seen that Ren Tianfei was actually on their side.

Yes, the three of them were on the same side. He didn't know how long they had hooked up.

The three of them had put on a big show. Except for the three of them, everyone, including him, Old Bai and the others, was a chess piece?

And all of this must have started when Old Han paved a path for him.

This path was his path to becoming a king.

From beginning to end, his growth had been clearly arranged by them. But he had f*cking thought that was just because he was extremely talented and lucky!

Han Fei pondered. "Where is she?"

...

There was a reason for Jiuyin Ling to disguise as a village girl. In fact, the couple of the family had died in an accident in the ordinary fishery. Therefore, this small courtyard was controlled by the faceless men.

To outsiders, Han Fei was a level-eight fisher named Tie Ren. Most people called him Old Tie.

Han Fei was speechless when he heard the name.

F*ck, if he went out, everyone would call him Old Tie?

Perhaps because of the name, Old Tie was a refiner.

Of course, the refiner in the village was actually a blacksmith and had nothing to do with refining...

Jiuyin Ling certainly wasn't as pretty as she used to be. Her skin was a little dark, and she looked very ordinary. She wasn't ugly or beautiful, but the kind of person that no one would remember if she was thrown into a crowd.

She was acting as Han Fei's wife, Zhou Nan, a level-six fisher who would never reach level seven. She was responsible for the fish tax of the family.

This was an extremely ordinary family. Old Tie often went fishing with his wife in the sea because he was bad at forging.

At this moment, when the two of them went out, Han Fei felt a strong village vibe.

In the big tank at the door, there were seven or eight clams. The simple drains were where the seafood was cleaned as usual. The stone tables and hammers in the courtyard were suitable for Han Fei's forging tools.

However, from the small courtyards next door, Han Fei could tell that the location of this residence was definitely not the best in the village.

When the two of them went out, they saw a small girl cooking five clams in the yard next door. The girl was about thirteen or fourteen years old and looked a little thin. At this moment, she was only a level-seven fisher.

"Huh?"

Han Fei looked at Jiuyin Ling in surprise. “This girl used to be a fishing master, but she was seriously injured.”

Jiuyin Ling nodded and said via voice transmission, “Her name is Lin Wu, and she is Lin Miaomiao’s sister. In the resource competition of the village, she was seriously injured by the neighboring village. Because she is half disabled and spiritual fruits are too precious, she can only live like this.

Han Fei frowned. “Lin Wu? Sister? Why doesn’t the village arrange a profession for those who are disabled because of the resource competition?”

Jiuyin Ling said, “She refused to accept it and believed that she still had hope of rising. One day, she hoped that she could return to the fishing master realm. Therefore, she gave up the position arranged by the village and insisted on going to sea every day.”

Seeing Han Fei and Jiuyin Ling leave, Lin Wu immediately waved her hand. “Uncle Tie, Auntie Nan, have you eaten breakfast? If not, eat together!”

Jiuyin Ling said to Han Fei, “We don’t usually eat with her. You’re more honest and simple-minded. I’m not a talker. It seems that they are just neighbors.”

Han Fei thought to himself, Am I an idiot again? Why do I have to pretend to be an idiot again?

However, I seem to be a professional in this aspect!

My acting skills have reached the point of perfection.

Considering that he might have to stay in the Wind Rain Village for a long time, Han Fei smiled innocently. “Xiao Wu, why are you up so early to cook? You can eat by yourself. Your Auntie Nan and I are going to sea today.”

Lin Wu waved his hand. “Uncle Tie, Auntie Nan, be careful.”

Han Fei didn’t rush to contact the girl, but frowned slightly. “Xiao Jiu, did Lin Miaomiao never come back?”

Jiuyin Ling shook her head slightly. “Undead creatures might not have a way to come back. Uncle Faceless said that the reason he chose this place was to let you overcome the knot in your heart. After all, Lin Miaomiao is alive in another way, so you shouldn’t keep thinking about her. Besides, Uncle Faceless said that in the past few years, you’d better consider all the things you have done in the past. There may be many small details that should be resolved. If you can reach a perfect state of mind, it will be good for a breakthrough.”

Han Fei curled his lips. That’s easy to say. I’ve almost forgotten what I did in the past. I should follow my heart. Even those villains can make breakthroughs, right? So, following my heart might be a simple solution.

Han Fei counted his fingers and realized that he had caused a lot of trouble.

Han Fei shrugged. “Okay! I’ll take my time.. I need to consolidate my foundation too.”

Chapter 1163: Lin Wu’s Opportunity

Lin Wu didn't know why. In the past month, she discovered that the spiritual energy around her seemed to have improved a little, allowing her injuries to recover further.

It seemed that it was only a matter of time before she became a level-eight fisher.

This was something to be happy about!

Therefore, she cultivated even harder.

Since her sister went to the town and hadn't come back for so many years, she had a rough guess. However, she couldn't lose hope. She had to find a way to find her.

If she wanted to find her sister, she had to be strong. The first step for her was to find a way to return to the fishing master realm.

At this moment, because the spiritual energy had become slightly more intense, she ran from home to an empty little slope not far from home to cultivate. At night, the spiritual energy here would be more intense.

On this night.

As usual, Lin Wu came to this small slope but was surprised to find that there was someone grilling food there.

The sizzling sound was very clear, and the fragrance wafted in the air, which was very tempting.

Lin Wu immediately grew vigilant. Why did this kind of person come out to barbecue in the middle of the night?

Therefore, Lin Wu turned around and left, afraid that she would meet a bad person.

However, for three consecutive days, every time Lin Wu wanted to come over to cultivate, she would see someone grilling food. This made her a little speechless. She couldn't give up cultivating just because someone was eating here, right? The spiritual energy in this small hill was clearly more intense.

Just as Lin Wu was hesitating, an old voice sounded. "Little girl, are you afraid that I will eat you?"

Lin Wu's heart tightened. From the sound of it, it seemed to be an old grandpa. However, an old grandpa could also be a bad guy. Those who should be bad would always be bad.

Lin Wu thought for a moment, gritted her teeth, and walked towards the small hill. She had to cultivate. What if this old grandpa wasn't a bad person?

When she got closer, Lin Wu immediately swallowed. This smell was really nice!

When she approached a little closer, she found an amiable-looking white-bearded old man who was grilling a strange lobster. He was sprinkling some powder on it from time to time.

But what surprised her most was that when she approached the old man, she found that the spiritual energy around him was more than twice as rich as where she was.

Lin Wu wasn't stupid. Her first reaction was that she felt that she had encountered a powerhouse. She hurriedly cupped her hands and said, "Senior, I don't mean anything bad. I just feel that cultivation is a relatively private matter. Since Senior is eating here, I shouldn't disturb you."

Swish!

Lin Wu subconsciously caught a wooden skewer. When he took a closer look, he found that it was a skewer of shrimp meat, golden in color, greasy and fragrant.

Gulp!

Lin Wu looked at the barbecue in her hand and swallowed, not knowing what to do.

Han Fei looked indifferent. They were indeed a family. Lin Miaomiao was a meticulous person. He didn't expect her sister to be like this too.

Han Fei said leisurely, "Eat it."

Lin Wu looked at the shrimp skewer in her hand and then at Han Fei who was biting hard. From time to time, he would lick his fingers.

"Is it really that delicious?"

Lin Wu thought to herself, This senior shouldn't be weak. He should at least be a peak-level fishing master, right? He's so strong. There's no reason for him to harm me. Besides, I don't think I can resist this fragrance.

"Crunch!"

Lin Wu took a small bite.

Instantly, Lin Wu's body trembled, and his eyes widened. How could there be such a delicious thing in this world?

One mouthful, two mouthfuls, three mouthfuls...

Soon, to her surprise, she found that there was no meat on the skewers.

However, before Lin Wu said anything, she suddenly felt that something was wrong. Her body began to heat up, and sweat came down with a swish.

Lin Wu's expression changed drastically. "Senior, what exactly is the food you gave me?"

Han Fei smacked his lips and raised his head. He glanced at Lin Wu and threw a jade slip over. "Little girl, you seem to be fated with me and your strength is so weak. Fine, I have a small technique here. Now I'll give it to you."

Lin Wu took the jade slip and scanned it, only to be shocked. This was actually a nameless body-refining technique with 108 strange postures.

Lin Wu endured the impact of the terrifying energy in her body and suddenly heard a leisure voice, "If you don't cultivate now, your body will explode in at most one minute."

“Hiss!”

How could Lin Wu dare to be negligent? She hurriedly imitated the first movement and began to cultivate.

“It’s so difficult...”

When Lin Wu made the first movement, she felt terrible.

How could there be such a difficult movement in this world? However, it was at the moment when she took the first posture that she breathed a sigh of relief. The energy in her body seemed to have a place to vent and was circulating rapidly.

On the surface of her body, impurities were discharged.

Bang!

When the morning sun appeared in the sky, Lin Wu directly fell to the ground. She was too tired! This was more tiring than fighting on the sea for a whole day.

However, the benefits were obvious.

In just one night, she was like a different person. Lin Wu felt that her strength had increased by more than 30%, and her physique seemed to have improved. Her Dantian seemed to have recovered a lot.

“What a terrifying technique.”

However, when Lin Wu looked at the small slope again, there was no sign of the white-bearded grandpa.

Lin Wu immediately looked around and hurriedly held the jade slip.

She knew that she had met an expert! An expert must have taught her a divine technique... This matter must not be revealed.

Jiuyin Ling sensed that Lin Wu was sneaking home and couldn’t help but ask curiously, “Why don’t you teach her directly?”

Han Fei chuckled. “Don’t you think this is more interesting? Isn’t it interesting that I become the white-bearded old man in other people’s stories?”

Jiuyin Ling: “...”

...

The next day.

Lin Wu came to the small slope again and saw the white-bearded grandpa who was grilling meat again. She immediately knelt on both knees. “Lin Wu pays respects to Master.”

BAM!

An invisible force lifted Lin Wu up, and a voice full of vicissitudes said, “I travel between the heavens and earth and never accept disciples. However, seeing that you are too weak, I decided to enlighten you.”

Lin Wu was a little flustered. Traveling between the heavens and earth? How powerful was this person? Some weak people were like drowned people, and grabbing all the opportunities they could grab was their instinctive reaction.

Lin Wu immediately said respectfully, "Senior, please teach me. I will definitely work hard."

Han Fei pondered for a moment. He wasn't as calculating as Old Han and Patriarch Thug. Everything had karma. He just needed to teach her a little more.

Han Fei said, "Fine, since you seem to be fated with me, I'll just teach you for a few days."

Lin Wu was overjoyed and was about to kneel when she was lifted up by a force.

Han Fei said leisurely, "The strong kneel to the heavens and the earth, but not people. Thousands of people have died along the way of cultivation. None of the strong masters became strong by kneeling. Do you understand?"

Lin Wu's heart trembled. "Yes, Senior."

Han Fei stroked his white beard. "You're a promising student. I'll be here for a month! During this month, you can ask me a question every day. After a month, you and I will be even, and you'll have to rely on yourself!"

Lin Wu's heart flipped. This might be a month that would change her life. She had to think clearly about every question!

Watching from afar, Jiuyin Ling couldn't help but snicker. Han Fei was still the same Han Fei who was very naughty.

"What are you laughing at? Things that are too easy to get will inevitably not be cherished. This is what I call a reliable opportunity."

Han Fei thought about the opportunities that Ren Tianfei, that old guy, left for him, which were so hard to get. He was much nicer than that old b*stard.

Therefore...

The first day.

Lin Wu asked, "Senior, can you tell me the levels above great fishing masters?"

Han Fei said, "It's not good to know that in advance. Don't think of making a huge goal for yourself. That goal may become your inner demon."

Han Fei was also curious back then, but he only got to know it slowly. Now he felt that the matter of becoming a king was almost becoming his inner demon. Therefore, he didn't plan to answer Lin Wu.

The next day.

Lin Wu asked, "Senior, do cultivators really have to kill people?"

Han Fei said, "On the path of cultivation, countless people died. If you don't kill, others will kill you. When you have absolute strength, do it as you please."

The third day.

Lin Wu asked, "Senior, how can I safely obtain the resources in the sea?"

"Robbery."

...

Day 30.

At this moment, Lin Wu had returned to the peak of level nine.

In just a month, not only had she fully recovered from her injuries, but she was also several times stronger than before. All of this was thanks to this old senior.

She knew that this might be the last time she saw this mysterious white-bearded old man.

She had thought about this question for a long time, but in the end, she gave it up.

On this day, Lin Wu asked, "Senior, can I hug you?"

"Puff! Cough, cough..."

Han Fei was dumbfounded. What? What are you thinking?

Is an excellent man really as dazzling as a firefly in the dark night? No matter what, he can attract girls? I've already disguised myself as an old man with a white beard, but I still can't escape this curse?

Lin Wu grinned brightly. "Senior, you are my second dearest person in this world... Can I?"

Han Fei was silent for a while. "Okay."

However, when Han Fei was hugged by Lin Wu, he suddenly discovered that he couldn't sever the karma. Teaching people was originally for the cause of Lin Miaomiao, but new karma was produced. As for what kind of fruit it would bear, he didn't know yet...

Immediately, Han Fei felt tired. It's f*cking difficult for me!

"Cough, cough."

After that, Han Fei threw out a few random fish skin maps. "Forget it. I casually threw out a few small opportunities in this sea area. Whether you can get them depends on your own ability."

Before Lin Wu had the time to take a look, she saw Han Fei disappear in front of her eyes.

At that moment, Lin Wu stood where she was for a long time. Then, she knelt down and kowtowed three times to the little slope.

"Master, I'll never kneel to another person in this life."

Chapter 1164: I'll Wait for You to Come Back

Han Fei and Jiuyin Ling had seen everything that Lin Wu had done.

Han Fei was lost for words. "Look, she's so useless. I taught her for nothing."

"Pfft!"

Jiuyin Ling smiled strangely. "You're already a powerhouse that travels between the heavens and earth. The little girl is idolizing you."

Han Fei looked at Jiuyin Ling weirdly and said, "Xiao Jiu, you've changed. You even learned to tease me now. Don't forget, I taught you how to be a human..."

Suddenly, a voice sounded in Han Fei's heart. "Heh, you talk nonsense every day. How did you have the cheek to call those fish skin maps 'opportunities'? They can't even make her an Explorer."

Han Fei's face sank. "Shut up. Do I have to teach her into the Sea Expansion Realm?"

Since he chatted with the old turtle last time, Han Fei could chat with the old turtle freely. Of course, the two usually mocked each other, and neither liked the other.

Of course, the old turtle's origin was still an enigma. It seemed that the old turtle didn't even know where he was. Only by using a secret method did he escape from certain confinement.

But he didn't expect that as soon as his soul escaped, his great Dao was sucked away by Han Fei and now he had been basically crippled.

Therefore, Han Fei knew that the old turtle still had some strength, but he didn't have a body, his soul was seriously injured, and his Dao was severed. Even if he still had hidden strength, under the suppression of the Demon Purification Pot, he was no threat.

...

Four years.

It was neither fast nor slow.

Every day, the two went out to fish like ordinary people.

Of course, fishing was fake. They digested and grew respectively, while they secretly cultivated.

However, Jiuyin Ling was repairing her foundation, while Han Fei was visualizing the God Scaring Painting. The two of them were geniuses in the first place, so under such harmonious conditions, they naturally made rapid progress.

When they came back at night, the two of them lived separately. Most of the time, Han Fei would talk about the ways of the world to Jiuyin Ling. For example, someone treated them to dinner, and then Han Fei would occasionally go to have a meal and get some poor-quality liquor to drink to prevent him and Jiuyin Ling from breaking away from the normal net of life.

Jiuyin Ling, on the other hand, thought that since they were already living together, it didn't matter if they slept together or not! As long as she could see and hear Han Fei talk every day, it was good enough. It was better than when she was in the Thug Academy.

After all, back in the Thug Academy, Luo Xiaobai often appeared out of nowhere.

In the past four years, no acquaintances had appeared.

Old Bai, Old Jiang, and everyone related to him had never appeared.

As for Lin Wu.

As early as three years ago, the courtyard next door was empty.

In the eyes of outsiders, Lin Wu had suddenly risen. After being crippled for two years, she finally returned to the fishing master realm. Not long after Lin Wu left home, in the Wind Rain Village, at least around Han Fei's home, people often heard rumors about Lin Wu.

Lin Wu's strength suddenly soared and she survived the fish tide.

Lin Wu had a conflict with someone and then robbed that person for half a month.

Lin Wu obtained a heaven-defying spiritual fruit in the level-two fishery, which could improve her spiritual heritage.

The most recent story had been circulating for a year. It was said that Lin Wu entered the arena of the Cloud Soaring Town and won a hundred-game winning streak, shocking the entire Cloud Soaring Town.

But these so-called legendary stories, in Han Fei's ears, were normal. In every village, there would always be some people who would be remembered.

After that, the news about her in the level-three fishery couldn't be spread to the village, and Han Fei was too lazy to care about it.

On this day.

As usual, Han Fei and Jiuyin Ling met some people on their way to the port.

"Old Tie, when are you going to make me a stick? You've been going to sea a lot recently!"

Han Fei beckoned, "I'll make one for you when I come back."

Someone smiled and said, "Old Tie, your refining skills seem to have improved a bit recently! Why don't you build a shop and forge weapons?"

Han Fei smiled innocently. "I can't afford it. I can't afford it."

Someone shouted, "Old Tie, buy a portion of meatball! Even if you don't want to eat it, Nan needs to eat!"

Han Fei reluctantly took out a pile of sea coins, counted twenty of them, and handed them over. "Then, give me a portion."

Every time this happened, Jiuyin Ling would wait by the side with a smile. Whether the meatball was delicious or not, she liked this feeling very much.

When he took the meatball, Han Fei's innocent face suddenly trembled and his body stiffened slightly.

A leaf grew from the dead branch.

Jiuyin Ling narrowed her eyes but didn't look around.

Han Fei calmly took the meatball and handed it to Jiuyin Ling. He said calmly, "No one is around. It's just I should go now."

Jiuyin Ling froze slightly.

Although she knew that this day would come, she didn't expect it to come so soon.

On the surface of the ordinary fishery.

Han Fei said, "Let's go to the Scattered Stars Island! Once Old Tie dies, someone will definitely cause trouble for you. When the time comes, you'll definitely have to do something. Why don't you change your identity and go to the Scattered Stars Island?"

Jiuyin Ling nodded slightly. "Okay!"

In the evening.

At the port of the Wind Rain Village, dozens of fishing boats were sailing close.

Someone shouted, "Not good! There is a fish tide in the fishery!"

Behind the port, an inspector shouted, "Where is it? How big is the area?"

Someone was still in a panic. "It's not big. It seems to be only about a hundred kilometers. However, I saw a ship being hit."

The next morning, the fish tide became everyone's topic of discussion. After investigation, it was found that the fish tide was almost harmless this time. It seemed that only a couple had died.

Those who were familiar with the couple would sigh. "Old Tie is a good person. Good people don't live long!"

Someone sighed. "Xiao Nan is also a good wife. I've never seen Xiao Nan fight with Old Tie. What a pity!"

...

Three days passed.

In the sea beyond the Scattered Stars Island.

On an ordinary fishing boat, Han Fei and Jiuyin Ling stood at the bow.

Han Fei said, "Xiao Jiu, your foundation has been repaired. In the past few years, you've experienced a lot about life. It's time for a breakthrough, right?"

Jiuyin Ling grunted. "I'm going to the Empyrean Waterfall to make a breakthrough."

Han Fei thought for a moment, took out a Sea Swallowing Seashell, and handed it to Jiuyin Ling. "If your strength improves too quickly and you want to become an Explorer in the next few years, you have to be very careful when transcending the tribulation. This road of yours is not simple. There are a few arrays in it, as well as three high-quality Divine weapons, just in case."

Jiuyin Ling smiled sweetly and accepted the Sea Swallowing Seashell naturally. "Okay, I'll try to make the breakthrough after you come back."

Han Fei was speechless. "If you can make a breakthrough, why did you wait for me to come back?"

Jiuyin Ling smiled naughtily. "The tribulation is very powerful. I don't trust others!"

Han Fei curled his lips. "If you want to transcend the tribulation, go to Xue Shenqi. Although I'm not sure if this guy is on our side, he will definitely be happy to see an Explorer on the Scattered Stars Island."

Jiuyin Ling nodded. "Okay, I'll wait for you to come back."

Han Fei was lost for words. "Did you hear me? You should make a breakthrough. A war will break out on the Scattered Stars Island in three years. The Ten Thousand Demon Valley will definitely take action in a year or two. Besides, it will definitely not be a war on the level of the Eight Wings of Blue Feather. If you don't have enough strength, it will be difficult for you to protect yourself in a battle of the strong."

Jiuyin Ling nodded quickly. "Got it. Cut the crap. Just go! I'm going my own way."

Han Fei rolled his eyes. Do you think I'm a nag?

Han Fei smiled bitterly and said lightly, "I'm leaving."

Buzz!

Han Fei disappeared.

In the past four years, he had cultivated hard. With the special level-nine spiritual heritage, even if he didn't do anything, his body would automatically absorb spiritual energy and energy and slowly transform his body.

Four years ago, he was still a peak-level law enforcer and hadn't fully fused with his original body...

But now, Han Fei's strength had reached a new level.

In terms of realm alone, he had really reached the peak of the law enforcer realm.

He had also practiced the Indestructible Body into a bottleneck. He just needed to make a breakthrough with the help of the tribulation.

Once he made a breakthrough in the Indestructible Body, his strength would definitely exceed ordinary Explorers.

Not in the mood for any romance, Han Fei flew away.

He still had a long, long way to go. The responsibilities on his shoulders were still great.

More importantly, whether or not Old Han was doing this for his own good, he had to find a way to escape from their chess game.

Jiuyin Ling waved her hand at the sky, put her hands to her mouth, and shouted, "I'll wait for you to come back... Cough, cough."

...

Han Fei rushed forward.

Compared to Thousand Star City, he was much more familiar with the Unknown Place.

Half a day passed.

Han Fei was running crazily and didn't even need the Wind God Boat. His body could devour energy indefinitely. His level-nine spiritual heritage could not only absorb energy, but also absorb spiritual energy automatically.

Therefore, no matter how he flew now, he would never worry about spiritual energy or energy shortage again.

Suddenly, Han Fei perceived a person, an extremely familiar person, standing in the void.

"Xue Shengqi?"

In a few seconds, Han Fei was not far away from Xue Shen.

The two looked at each other, and Han Fei grinned. "Senior, are you deliberately waiting for me?"

Xue Shengqi's expression was serious, and he said indifferently, "No one can enter the Unknown Place without being detected. It's the same for Venerables, not to mention you."

Han Fei cupped his hands. "Marshal, what can I do for you?"

Xue Shengqi was still so cold and serious like an iron-blood god of war.

He said flatly, "I know where you're going. If possible, check the attitude of the demon plants there to see if they're friendly to human beings..."

"Huh?"

Xue Shengqi pointed in the direction of the Ten Thousand Demon Valley. "If I've guessed right, the mysterious royal city is already stirring. Recently, fighting in the sea outside the Scattered Stars Island has become more frequent. For the Venerables of the big clans in the Thousand Star City, the appearance of a king-level corpse might be something they like to see. After all, it's a king-level corpse. Even the materials on it are extremely precious."

Han Fei wondered, "Why didn't they snatch it before?"

Xue Shengqi said indifferently, "If they did, they would offend almost everyone in the Thousand Star City. Even they couldn't afford it. Once they did this, no one from the big clans could take a step out of the Thousand Star City. But if the sea demons attack the island, they have enough reasons to fight over it in the name of protecting human beings. You can imagine the consequences, right? The sea demons

are going to attack the island, but human beings are not united at all... This is why I chose to stand on your father's side and bet on him."

Han Fei said solemnly, "I know, but I don't know the situation over there, nor do I know the demon plants' attitude towards humans."

Han Guanshu nodded. "It doesn't matter. You can't count on others. Also, there should be people there except for the demonic plants, but I can't be sure. You can try to find helpers. If you want to become a king, you have to do these. Therefore, you should be the one who cares about it the most."

Han Fei nodded. "Got it.. Bye."

Chapter 1165: Little Vine Returns

Han Fei felt great pressure. The Thousand Star City was not united internally, and a group of Venerables were greedy for the chance to become a king. They didn't care about the life and death of ordinary people.

Or rather, ordinary people were just tools for the big clans to gather wealth and resources. In this aspect, they were no different from the people in the Justice City of the Age of Doom.

In his mind, a low voice said, "Boy, your domain is not big, but the battle is fierce. It seems that you have to transcend the tribulation elsewhere!"

Han Fei chuckled. "It's none of your business. Don't always think that you're knowledgeable. Everybody comes from the weak. When I pass the tribulation, I'll be a strong master."

The old turtle scoffed. "What kind of powerhouse is an Explorer? It's just a minor tribulation. I took a nap back then and passed it. What does a minor tribulation look like? I didn't even see it."

Han Fei scoffed. "Keep bragging. The longer you live, the more shameless you are."

In the past few years, all this old turtle could do was nagging.

The great devil was very likely to be an emperor-like existence, but in the end, he hid in his body like a turtle, only knowing how to brag.

Buzz!

Suddenly, Han Fei felt the dry branch tremble. Immediately, he stopped and took out the dry branch.

The moment Han Fei took out the dead branch, the fresh leaf fell directly. When the leaf fell on the sea, a vortex gradually appeared within a kilometer, and some withered roots emerged from the border of the vortex.

Han Fei smiled and plunged in.

After a while, the scenery suddenly changed.

A large area of broadleaf algae appeared in Han Fei's field of vision. Han Fei saw schools of fish quickly leaving, and a large octopus drilled into the gaps between the plant roots.

However, there were not many of these creatures, nor were they very strong. He didn't see any peak-level Hanging Fishers.

Han Fei knew that the Leafless Tree had paid a heavy price in that battle, and most of the primitive creatures here had died.

"Huh? Interesting. There is a king-level seal here. Your strength has been directly suppressed to that of a peak-level Hanging Fisher."

Han Fei was puzzled. "A King's Seal? Can you feel it?"

"Of course, I am an emperor. Even if I only have my soul left, I am still an emperor."

Han Fei curled his lips. "Cut the crap! You are now a prisoner. Tell me, is the seal of a king so powerful? Can it seal a realm?"

The old turtle said disdainfully, "You won't understand even if I tell you. One cannot talk to summer insects about the ice, to a frog in a well about the sea. The power of a king is beyond your imagination. Don't try to measure a king with the power of a Venerable. Well, so far, you aren't even a Venerable."

Han Fei: "..."

Han Fei's face darkened. "Shut up. Don't interrupt us next time."

Buzz!

At this moment, on the undersea tree next to Han Fei, the old face of the Leafless Tree appeared in front of Han Fei.

"You're here?"

Han Fei smiled. "Senior Leafless, you're quite fast! It's only been five years since I left, right?"

The Leafless Tree's face was twisted. "It's been a long time. Have some strong masters died recently? There seems to be a lot more spiritual energy and energy coming in from outside. Otherwise, I would have to wait a year."

Instead of chit-chatting with the Leafless Tree, Han Fei was excited that the third vine was about to mature. He was going to reap the harvest now.

Han Fei said, "Senior Leafless, wait a moment. I'll be there soon."

One day passed.

Han Fei finally flew slowly to the Leafless Tree. Although it only took him half an hour at most, because of the limitation of his realm, it took him a full day to arrive.

When the Leafless Tree saw Han Fei, it said, "You're fast!"

Han Fei rubbed his hands and said, "Ha! Senior, where is the vine?"

The Leafless Tree said slowly, "I can pull it out from the ground veins. However, be careful of the Ten-Thousand-Year Tree Demon. The power that the vine emits is too terrifying. It no longer swallows energy and spiritual energy, so it looks tempting."

Han Fei's eyes turned cold. "The Ten-Thousand-Year Tree Demon?"

Han Fei remembered that he didn't kill the Ten-Thousand-Year Tree Demon but only snatched its fruit.

However, Han Fei didn't care. "Don't panic. If the Ten-Thousand-Year Tree Demon dares to cause trouble, I'll kill him."

Han Fei was very confident now. With his current strength, if he couldn't even handle a Ten-Thousand-Year Tree Demon, how could he be called an unparalleled Heavenly Talent? What qualifications did he have to become a king?

The Leafless Tree grunted, and the branches began to shake. The ground was shaking, and there seemed to be roots moving underground.

It seemed that the Leafless Tree also wanted to take the vine away.

Over the years, almost half of the energy and spiritual energy in the entire Demonic Forest Channel had been eaten by the little vine. If another few decades passed, the Leafless Tree would wonder if the little vine would suck up the entire Demonic Forest Channel.

In Han Fei's mind, the old turtle said leisurely, "What are you talking about? Why do I feel that I feel nothing except for a little tree demon?"

Han Fei's face changed slightly. "Tree Demon, where is it?"

The old turtle said, "About 150 kilometers to the left. See? It's coming this way."

Han Fei spread out his perception, only to find that a small ball of thorns was wriggling forward with algae. It had moved hundreds of meters forward in an instant.

Han Fei raised his eyebrows. How dare he come here? Is he here to compete with me for the Demon Purification Vine? Is he out of his mind?

Han Fei said calmly, "Whatever."

Buzz—

Boom ~

The ground trembled more and more violently, and the ground where Han Fei was began to rise slowly.

Before an emerald vine emerged from the ground, the old turtle was still wondering, "Why can't I perceive it although it is so close?"

However, when the small vine emerged from the ground, Han Fei heard a roar in his head, "How is it possible? Isn't it already a complete soul treasure? Why is there still a vine outside?"

The old turtle began to roar in panic.

Two vines had almost killed it. Now it has got three?

Han Fei said angrily, "Shut up. I don't have the time to kill you. This is my chance! If you roar in my head again, believe it or not, I will kill you in a minute!"

The big turtle trembled.

At this moment, Han Fei's pupils constricted, and he suddenly reached for the air.

Ding!

It was a red sharp thorn. Han Fei felt that he was stabbed painfully, and even his palm was bleeding.

"A little tree demon dares to snatch things with me? Five years ago, you were no match for me. Five years later, you still won't have any chance!"

Han Fei grabbed the small thorn, issued an order in his heart, and cast the Void Lines to the thorn. Instantly, Han Fei seemed to catch a huge soul body.

"Good lord, I underestimated you. However, that's useless. Come out."

"Let me go..."

Under the effect of the Void Lines, the Ten-Thousand-Year Tree Demon could still resist a little.

It seemed that the Ten-Thousand-Year Tree Demon wasn't weak either if it weren't for the restriction of this space!

However, Han Fei simply ignored it. He simply threw all the Void Lines on it and then ignored it.

At this moment, nothing was more important than collecting this vine.

Han Fei's heart pounded.

Han Fei stretched out his palm, and a green calabash appeared. Two vine leaves swayed slightly, and a third vine flew over with a swish.

When the third vine was about to be combined with the Demon Purification Pot, Han Fei felt that his arm was shaking as if a small mountain was pressing down on him.

The old face of the Leafless Tree was looking at the scene solemnly. Its eyes were widened, and it seemed to be waiting for the scene curiously.

At this moment, the most panicked one was the old turtle, whose head was shivering in the black fog turtle shell.

"Hiss!"

The moment the vine disappeared into the calabash, Han Fei was refreshed as if someone had poured a bucket of ice water on him in summer.

At that moment, Han Fei somehow felt that the little calabash was alive.

Han Fei took a closer look and scanned it in his head, only to find that it didn't have any special features!

Han Fei swallowed. If the function of the Demon Purification Pot hadn't increased, it must have been strengthened.

For example, when Han Fei looked at the combat skill again, the words "The Demon Purification Pot has reached its current deduction limit. If the deduction is continued, it will involve the profound mysteries of the world, which will damage the Demon Purification Pot" disappeared.

This meant that at this moment, the Demon Purification Pot could deduce venerable-level combat skills and techniques.

Han Fei was excited. This vine is finally back!

The Leafless Tree, which was still energetic a moment earlier, immediately dropped its head and let out a long breath. "Finally gone."

Han Fei took back the Demon Purification Pot.

He was in dire need of something. He should be able to fuse with his fourth contractual spiritual beast now. The creatures to be fused had been lying in the Demon Purification Pot for a long time.

However, Han Fei still glanced at the space in his mind and said, "Calabash, suck the turtle to death."

Han Fei didn't care if this thing was an emperor or not.

In his body, there lived a terrifying and evil creature. What was that?

The old turtle roared, "A*shole, you just said you wouldn't kill me."

Han Fei said in surprise, "You can hear my thoughts?"

The old turtle roared again, "Of course! How can I not hear you?"

Han Fei shrugged. "What are you yelling for? I'm just trying. Don't you see that nothing happens?"

Han Fei thought to himself, It seems that the Demon Purification Pot is still not fully obedient to him yet! What a pity, this big turtle looks extraordinary.

However, Han Fei ignored the roaring turtle and glanced at the Ten-Thousand-Year Tree Demon controlled by him.

"Heh! I let you off back then, but you still dare to mess with me? Fine, I need a weapon soul, so I'll just use you."

Chapter 1166: Embroidery Needle Acknowledged Han Fei As Its Master

Han Fei could feel the Ten-Thousand-Year Tree Demon's begging.

If the demonic plant channel hadn't suppressed its strength, Han Fei could almost be sure that this guy would definitely be a difficult opponent, whose strength was at least at the Explorer level.

However, if they were in the same realm, the Ten-Thousand-Year Tree Demon's strength would pale in comparison. It was defeated by Han Fei in a single clash.

Han Fei looked at the Leafless Tree with a smile. "Mr. Tree, wait a moment. Let me collect this thing first."

The Leafless Tree said with a weary voice, "Aren't you going over now? I can open the passage."

Han Fei said, "There's no rush. I have a few things to do now."

Han Fei was not in a hurry. He sat down not far away and took out the Embroidery Needle first. This Sea Quelling Bizarre Treasure had never acknowledged him as its master since he got it.

Before, Han Fei felt that he wasn't strong enough to make it recognize him as its master. But at this moment, his strength had reached the peak of the Law Enforcer realm, and his physique and blood were comparable to that of an intermediate Explorer. There was no reason that it still refused to recognize him as its master.

At this moment, Han Fei had already seen that the rust on the surface of the Embroidery Needle had been mostly removed. He believed that he should be qualified to become its master.

Of course, Han Fei didn't dare to be careless.

After all, he was almost killed when he refined Snowmourne.

When he took out the Embroidery Needle, Han Fei also took out more than 2,000 spiritual fruits to prevent any accidents.

Chi la!

Han Fei cut his palm with Snowmourne, and blood flowed.

Han Fei was a little surprised. His blood had a faint golden sheen.

However, he didn't care so much. He held the Embroidery Needle and shouted in a low voice, "We're old friends. You've seen how my strength has grown. It's not outrageous for me to become your master, right? If I'm not mistaken, it'll be a matter of minutes for me to break through to the Explorer level. By then, even if I have a lot of resources, I can still reach the peak of the Explorer level. Do you believe me?"

In his heart, the old turtle roared, "In your dreams. You, a mere peak-level law enforcer, want to subdue a Sea Quelling Bizarre Treasure so easily? How can it be so simple?"

Hardly had the old turtle said that when Han Fei was refreshed and his essence blood poured into the Embroidery Needle crazily.

Swish!

However, in a few seconds, 20% of his essence blood was consumed.

"F*ck, I'm already a peak-level law enforcer!"

Han Fei's face changed greatly. His first reaction was that the Embroidery Needle was of a higher level than Snowmourne. Otherwise, how could it have caused such a scene?

Buzz!

He continued to activate the Indestructible Body, and the thousand or so spiritual fruits around Han Fei were shattered. As long as he nurtured vitality and blood, he could subdue this rod in the end!

Ka ka ka!

On the Embroidery Needle, rust cracked.

The actual consumption was not as much as the old turtle said.

Han Fei certainly wouldn't be sucked to death. There were so many spiritual fruits here.

After only more than ten minutes, the rust on the Embroidery Needle had all cracked, revealing its true body. It was a black and shiny exquisite long stick, which was covered with array patterns.

Unfortunately, it was very fine but it didn't affect the feel of it at all. The texture was dark golden and didn't look very bright. This color couldn't cover the black and shiny color of the stick.

When the Embroidery Needle revealed its true body, Han Fei was refreshed. It looked extraordinary! He wondered if it could compare to Monkey King's golden cudgel.

The Leafless Tree said, "What a powerful weapon. It's much stronger than the branch of the Ten-Thousand-Year Tree Demon."

The old turtle in Han Fei's body also widened its eyes. What it said just now was just a bluff. Sea Quelling Bizarre Treasures were strong, but weapons were weapons. No matter how strong they were, they couldn't absorb so much of Han Fei's essence blood in the blink of an eye!

After all, it was just acknowledging a person as its master and wasn't being used for fighting.

After half an hour, Han Fei's face turned pale. A thousand spiritual fruits were not enough, and the Indestructible Body's vitality was almost suppressed.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

When the other thousand spiritual fruits were shattered again, Han Fei was refreshed again as if he had been injected with vitality.

An hour later.

Han Fei shattered another thousand spiritual fruits before he felt the suction force suddenly drop, which stunned the old turtle.

The big turtle cursed in Han Fei's body. "You damn lucky fish! Where did you get this rod? It's a regular combat rod of a king."

"Huh?"

Han Fei was shocked. "The Embroidery Needle was used by a king?"

Han Fei was overjoyed. "Old man, if you had shown your usefulness earlier, I wouldn't have sucked you to death! Tell me about this rod!"

Now that his essence blood was consumed less, Han Fei had enough time to chat.

The old turtle snorted heavily. "However, don't be cocky. A Sea Quelling Bizarre Treasure is just a common weapon used by kings. It's very common in the Sea Establishment realm."

Han Fei didn't think so. "I'm only a peak-level Law Enforcer, still far away from becoming a king. Now, I have two Sea Quelling Bizarre Treasures. What do you call this? This is called ability."

The old turtle said disdainfully, "Even if it has acknowledged you as its master, you won't be able to exert its real strength. The quality of that sword is much worse. When you become an Explorer, you'll probably be able to use 5% of its strength. As for this stick, forget it! You won't even be able to use 5% of its strength before you become a Venerable."

Han Fei was stunned. Were they so difficult to use? No wonder Snowmourned didn't work well every time he used it! It didn't seem to be much stronger than a Divine Weapon.

So it turned out that he couldn't give a full play to its strength.

Han Fei's heart did a flip. "I still have a secret method. When I push my strength to the peak, I think I can use at least ten percent of its strength."

The old turtle sneered in disdain, "When you meet a real powerhouse, even if you exert 10% of its strength, so what? Those you can defeat can be defeated by you without using a Sea Quelling Bizarre Treasure. If you can't beat them, even if you use its strength, you may not be able to beat them."

Han Fei said angrily, "Shut up. It's none of your business!"

After consuming more than 3,500 spiritual fruits in total, Han Fei finally made the Embroidery Needle recognize him as its master.

It didn't matter how many spiritual fruits he used, because Han Fei still had about 30,000 left. This was because the resources he looted the year after the Scattered Stars Island were given to Luo Xiaobai and the others and he had eaten countless spiritual fruits in the secret realm of reincarnation.

Otherwise, Han Fei's resources would reach a terrifying number.

Han Fei picked up the Embroidery Needle again.

Immediately, he felt as light as a feather.

Han Fei thought that even if he couldn't exert its full strength, he could use it to smash people!

However, when Han Fei wanted to see if there was any information about the Embroidery Needle, no information appeared in his eyes. Snowmourned was the same.

Han Fei couldn't help but take out his Blood-Drinking Knife.

< Name > Blood-Drinking Knife

< Introduction > It's made of Black Yellow and Green Iron, Blue Serpent Venomous Teeth, Ultra Green Essence, Essence of Wind, and Star Clam Shells... It can break Divine Metal and become an ultra-quality Divine weapon assisted by a weapon soul.

< Quality > High-Quality Divine Weapon

< Enchantment > None

< Recastable >

< Unrefined >

Note: Only by attaching a soul to it can the perfect form be revealed.

Han Fei's heart did a flip. His current need for the Golden Seal was not very high. The Law of Gravity, plus his explosion power and with the help of arrays, could smash people easily.

As for the Blood-Drinking Knife, it was the most handy weapon he had at the moment. He could give it a try.

"Enchantment!"

Han Fei didn't care if the little Ten-Thousand-Year Tree Demon was willing or not.

The Demon Purification Pot appeared and absorbed the Ten-Thousand-Year Tree Demon and the Blood-Drinking Knife. Seeing this scene, the old turtle trembled. What was the use of this calabash?

Immediately, the old turtle's eyes kept rolling. It was horrible.

He knew that the best thing Han Fei had was this calabash, which was far beyond the level of a Sea Quelling Bizarre Treasure. Judging from its current strength, it might have reached the level of a godly weapon.

The old turtle thought for a moment and decided to give Han Fei some advice from time to time. After all, it was not that Han Fei couldn't control the Demon Purification Pot at all, but that he couldn't completely control it. If he could control it someday, wouldn't it be over for him? If he, an emperor, became the soul of a weapon, that would be too sad.

A moment later, a new Blood-Drinking Knife flew out. It looked the same, but the information had changed.

< Name > Blood-Drinking Knife

< Introduction > It's made of Black Yellow and Green Iron, Blue Serpent Venomous Teeth, Ultra Green Essence, Essence of Wind, Star Clam Shells... Refined from the Ten-Thousand-Year Tree Demon, it can break Divine Metal.

< Quality > Ultra-quality Divine Weapon

< Enchantment > Ten-Thousand-Year Tree Demon

< Effect > Armor Break, Void Demon Stings

< Recastable >

< Unrefined >

< Remarks > Perfect state. When it slashes, it will carry the damage of the void demon thorn.

Han Fei nodded in satisfaction. "Yes, not bad."

At the same time, Han Fei seemed to understand something.

The level of a Sea Quelling Bizarre Treasure was probably much higher than that of a Divine Weapon, and the Demon Purification Pot was obviously not in the state to read the information of a Sea Quelling Bizarre Treasure.

This meant that there must be other small vines of the Demon Purification Pot scattered in other places. Anyway, Han Fei didn't believe that this was the limit of the Demon Purification Pot.

The old turtle had said that a Sea Quelling Bizarre Treasure was a king-level weapon. With the appearance of the third vine, the pot could probably deduce things below the king-level. Anything higher might really exceed the level he could understand.

After all, Han Fei had no idea how powerful a king was.

The Beast King and the Divine Son were strong enough, right? They were only known as Half-kings. They could only challenge two or three peak-level Venerables at the same time.

Han Fei couldn't help but ask, "Turtle, how many peak-level Venerables can a new king-level powerhouse defeat?"

The old turtle's voice was deep and his tone was obviously disdainful. "How many? There's no comparison. No matter how useless a king is, it's no big deal to kill seven or eight peak-level Venerables. Even the extremely strong Venerables are no match for a king."

"Hiss!"

Han Fei was shocked. Sure enough, below the king level, there were only ants.. No wonder he couldn't see the information of the Embroidery Needle. The difference was too great!

Chapter 1167: A Heavenly Dog? A Lapdog?

The Leafless Tree was dumbfounded.

The old face seemed to be shocked and looked at Han Fei weirdly. Where is the Ten-Thousand-Year Tree Demon? Where is it?

Seeing the reaction of the Ten-Thousand-Year Tree Demon, Han Fei smiled and said, "Mr. Tree, don't think too much. Wait for me a while longer."

Then, Han Fei shouted in a low voice, "Turtle, seal your mind. I have something secret to do."

The big turtle said leisurely, "Now that you and I are one, I know what you do. It can't be closed."

Han Fei: "..."

Han Fei gnashed his teeth in anger. This is tricky! I can't kill him. If this goes on, won't he discover the secret of the Demon Purification Pot? Even if I want to enter Forge the Universe, will I have to take him in?

With this in mind, Han Fei felt that he was still weak and had to quickly improve his strength.

At that time, even if he couldn't kill this old turtle, he would have to keep it in his body or subdue it for his own use.

Han Fei said, "Mr. Tree, I'm going to set up an array. Don't watch it!"

With that, Han Fei stomped, and circles of complicated lines began to light up within a hundred meters.

With Wang Han's foundation, he could be said to have reached the level of instantaneous activation of small arrays. The more complicated large arrays would only take a little bit more time.

The array rose and the mist filled the air. The old face of the Leafless Tree didn't look curious. After all, he was just a guardian.

At this moment, Han Fei looked a little nervous. He had a lot to do on this trip to the Water-Wood World.

Breaking through was one thing.

If there was a chance, he should let the Nine-Tailed Mantis Shrimp and the others grow faster. When he was in the Wind Rain Village, releasing the Nine-Tailed Mantis Shrimp and the others might expose them.

But if he didn't release them, they had all reached the bottleneck and could make a breakthrough at any time. At that time, his combat power would be greatly improved.

Also, it had been a long time since he entered the Soul Sea.

Contractual spiritual beasts were one thing, but spiritual beasts were the key. Next time he made a breakthrough, he had to find a way to enter the Soul Sea again.

Now, five legendary creatures were lying in the Demon Purification Pot.

They were respectively:

Ghost Eel, a legendary creature.

Tree Lobster, a legendary creature.

Sky Swimming Falcon, a legendary creature.

Nether Water Poisonous Frog, a legendary creature.

Wolf of Playfulness, a legendary creature.

This was the strongest batch of creatures that Han Fei had gathered so far. Their level of fusion was above the Nine Death Soul Splitting Octopus.

With excitement in his heart, Han Fei issued an order in his heart, "Fuse".

The five legendary creatures shattered in the blink of an eye and were sucked into a black vortex.

Different from before, this time, what gradually appeared was a mixture of yellow, black, and red colors. A strong ancient breath blew at his face.

Gulp!

Han Fei swallowed. It was very powerful. This time it was definitely a ferocious beast. If it was comparable to the creatures in the Beast King Valley, he would be very satisfied.

Not only Han Fei, but even the old turtle was a little surprised. Is this an ancient breath?

While the two of them were curious and looking forward to it, the light gradually dissipated.

“Meow, meow!”

“Huh?”

Han Fei: “???”

Han Fei was stunned. Did I hear it wrong? Why do I hear cat meowing?

When the mist of light dissipated, Han Fei’s eyes widened. He was dumbfounded. What the hell was that?

A dog? Are you kidding me? What species is this?

Han Fei rubbed his eyes and opened them again, only to see a big blue-black dog. Its tail was like a mass of cloud, and on its back was a pair of blue wings that gradually turned purple. Its head looked solemn and ferocious, and its eyes were golden yellow.

On its four legs and its abdomen, there was a yellow flame-shaped pattern.

But no matter what it looked like, it was still a dog.

At this moment, one person and one dog were staring at each other.

Information popped up in Han Fei’s eyes.

Contractual spiritual pet:

< Name > Heavenly Dog

< Introduction > Ancient exotic species that likes to inhabit turbid waters and mountains. They look like white dogs and have black heads. Their sounds are varied and often reduce their sense of threat by pretending to be cats. Heavenly Dogs have wings and blue feathers like sharp blades. They can twist the void and escape extremely fast. They are good at stealth and like to bully the weak. Heavenly dogs have the ability to devour the sky and the sun, but they need to be activated passively.

< Level > 41

< Quality > Ancient Mutant

< Contains Spiritual Energy > It can swallow spiritual energy infinitely

< Food > Omnivorous, prefers meat.

< Battle Technique > Sky Escape Technique

< Remarks > A cub

Han Fei's eyelids twitched. Heavenly Dog? The one of Er-Lang God?

Swallowing spiritual energy indefinitely? This guy was only level-41, but he could already swallow spiritual energy infinitely? He was indeed an ancient exotic species.

Han Fei couldn't help but touch his chin. It looked so serious on the surface, but it could still activate the Sky-Swallowing Sun Eating ability? It must be very powerful.

However, why didn't it have any combat skills? By logic, wouldn't it be a pity if it didn't fight?

Immediately, Han Fei's heart did a flip. Could it be that this guy didn't need combat skills? Like the tiger and the bear, he could tear the void with his claws?

Han Fei nodded secretly. It was possible.

However, he was still a little confused. Why did he synthesize a Heavenly Dog? How awesome was this existence? Just based on the words "ancient mutant", he was probably not ordinary.

Han Fei slightly jumped. "Can you talk?"

"Meow, meow... Yes, Master."

Han Fei's eyelids twitched. "Can you not meow? Cats cry like that."

"Meow..."

Han Fei: "..."

For some reason, Han Fei felt that the dog was looking at him weirdly. Why was there a gleam in its eyes?

Swish!

In the next moment, Han Fei was dumbfounded. He watched the magnificent Heavenly Dog rush to him and rub its head against his hand frantically.

Han Fei couldn't have felt more awful. Gosh, you're such a serious-looking dog! Can't you give yourself some respect?

"Huh?"

Suddenly, Han Fei felt that his hand was sticky, and he saw that this guy was licking his hand frantically.

"F*ck! Are you a pervert? Can we be a decent heavenly dog? Even if you can't, don't be a lapdog!"

Han Fei quickly raised his hand and pushed the dog's head away. "Don't move."

The Heavenly Dog squatted on the ground and looked at Han Fei with glittering eyes.

Those eyes were golden in the first place, which was a perfect fit for the word, "titanium dog eyes"! It turned out that this thing did exist.

Han Fei kept a straight face and thought to himself, I don't need to do anything but to feed, feed and feed it, and the effect must be extraordinary.

Han Fei asked, "Are you hungry?"

The Heavenly Dog nodded quickly. "I'm hungry, I'm hungry!"

Han Fei grunted and took out a Horizontal Fish. This fish was meaty, and dogs usually liked meat.

The Horizontal Fish was more than 20 meters long. Han Fei thought that he should observe how the Heavenly Dog ate.

Han Fei waved his hand and threw the fish to the ground.

However, at the next moment, a huge dog head appeared.

Damn, with a single gulp of this dog, the fish was gone.

"F*ck!"

Han Fei's hand trembled. That's it?

However, Han Fei didn't panic. Among his contractual spiritual beasts, not only Heavenly Dog had a big mouth. Little Black and Little White also had big mouths, and Le Renkuang's Sky Swallowing Technique had even bigger mouths. This was a heavenly dog after all! It was normal that its mouth was big.

Han Fei thought for a moment. "Do you want more?"

"Meow, meow... Yes."

The corner of Han Fei's mouth twitched. You are not a cat. Where did you learn the sound of a cat?

Han Fei thought to himself, Anyway, it was an omnivorous creature! Immediately, he kept throwing out crabs, sea conches, and lobsters. Anyway, these creatures were no longer useful to him now.

As someone with a level-nine spiritual heritage, he didn't need such a mess of creatures to occupy the space in Forge the Universe anymore. Of course, he would keep the delicious ones for himself, and the bad ones for the Heavenly Dog.

"Crunch!"

"Crunch!"

At this moment, Han Fei saw it clearly.

When the Heavenly Dog ate, it was eating like Le Renkuang who had activated his Sky Swallowing Technique. When it opened its mouth, a black hole formed, and then the creatures were sucked into its mouth.

Han Fei muttered, "He's so fierce even at meals. He must be good at fighting."

Han Fei had been curious. How could a synthesized creature speak? Where did it get its memories?

Immediately, Han Fei asked, "Heavenly Dog, why can you talk?"

The Heavenly Dog swished and rubbed against Han Fei's hand. "I don't know."

Han Fei pushed the dog's head away and thought to himself, Maybe the Demon Purification Pot is too magical, similar to genetic engineering? It extracted the characteristics of different creatures and then created a new species.

Han Fei immediately waved his hand and canceled the array.

However, the Heavenly Dog bit the corner of Han Fei's clothes. "I want more."

Han Fei couldn't have felt worse. "More? You've eaten eight creatures. Aren't you afraid that you'll die of indigestion?"

Han Fei was speechless. By logic, these creatures contained a lot of energy and spiritual energy! Even if the Heavenly Dog was an ancient exotic species, it should have a limit.

Otherwise, if this thing kept eating, wouldn't he be unable to afford it? And he would have to catch fish for it to eat every day?

With this in mind, Han Fei immediately said, "That's all. Get lost."

The Leafless Tree said in an old voice, "Huh! What kind of creature is this?"

Immediately, a bolt of lightning flashed and dashed to the Leafless Tree. It licked the tree and rubbed its head against it.

The Leafless Tree's old face distorted. "What's this? Go away, itchy..."

Han Fei didn't know what to say. Gosh, this is just a lackey. Do you know him? Why did you just lick him?

Han Fei shouted, "Lapdog, stop."

Hearing that, the Heavenly Dog thought that Han Fei was calling him. With a swish, it turned into a bolt of lightning and charged at Han Fei.

"Collect!"

Han Fei issued an order in his heart, and with a flash between his eyebrows, the Heavenly Dog failed to lick him but turned into a blue light, rushing into Han Fei's body.

"Huff!"

"What the hell is this? Can't there be a normal creature?"

In Han Fei's body, the old turtle was unusually silent. If Han Fei were in his sea of consciousness at this moment, he would have seen the old turtle's expression.

The old turtle thought to himself, Why am I still seeing this damn creature?

Chapter 1168: Is It From Yin-Yang World?

What was the Water-Wood World like? Han Fei knew nothing about it.

However, since Old Han had set this trap many years ago, either he was confident in himself or he was confident in the Water-Wood World.

They were both Heavenly Palaces. If he guessed right, there should be a king-level powerhouse in the Heavenly Palace of the Water-Wood World.

After walking through the Age of Doom, although he hadn't seen a king, the beast king was the one most likely to become a king. In the end, he didn't know if he had become a king or not.

However, as far as Han Fei knew, in the Age of Doom, the king was actually not in the City of Justice. And his strength could only be limited to the City of Justice and the Grand Myriad Mountains. It was impossible for him to explore the further worlds.

Then, in this world, the Yin-Yang World was special, which attracted the Heavenly Dao Dharma Eye, so there was no king here. What about the Water-Wood World? The Heavenly Dao Dharma Eye couldn't be looking there either, right?

At this moment, Han Fei really wanted to ask, If the Yin-Yang World was so close to the Water-Wood World, wouldn't a Venerable-level powerhouse be able to go to the Water-Wood World by crossing the 8 million kilometers of sea?

Even an Explorer would be able to go to the Water-Wood World in this case, wouldn't he? He hadn't considered this question before, but now he had no one to ask about it.

Han Fei looked at the Leafless Tree and asked, "Senior Tree, are you with me?"

The old face of the Leafless Tree shook a few times. "I'm going out too, but I need to guard this place for the time being. After you go out, give my branch to Queen Life. The queen will arrange for a new guardian to come in. Then I can go out."

Han Fei asked in surprise, "Queen Life?"

The Leafless Tree trembled and said, "You will find out when you meet her. I'm going to open the passage now! Remember, with my strength, I can only open the passage for ten seconds. Once you miss it, you'll have to wait another year."

Han Fei turned serious. "Open it!"

He only needed one second to pass the passage, not to mention ten seconds. He had enough time to pass it.

...

On an extremely thick tree trunk, in front of a big tree stump full of yellow wrinkles, a group of unusually handsome boys and girls were standing in a circle.

On a closer look, one would find that there were not only boys and girls, but also birds listening on the branches. On the leaves, there were strange insects lying on them. Around them, lush leaves were swaying as if listening too.

The reason was that in front of the big yellow tree stump, there was a thick book. At this moment, it was open. An old and withered branch was shaking slightly and flipping the book.

If one took a closer look, he would find that it was not a tree stump at all.

He had the shape of a human torso, except that his legs were thicker and bigger. His feet were in the shape of a round wooden stake, and some of his roots were stuck to the trunk.

The upper half of the stump had arms that looked like human hands. However, there were always a few small branches extending out of the trunk, and occasionally two leaves hanging on the branches.

His head looked more like a human's. Except that he had no eyebrows, ears, or nose, he had everything else. His eyes were particularly big, with thick double eyelids.

Oh! No hair.

Above the tree man's head, there was a yellow-green branch, which looked a bit like a weed.

At this moment, the Tree-Man's old voice was slowly reciting, "In ancient times, there was a place called land in this world. There were people, flowers, trees, insects, birds, ferocious beasts, and rivers there... However, in the Age of Doom, the ferocious sea clan swept across the land. The strong masters of our demon plant race, allied with the beast clan, the sky clan, the Insect clan, the Mountain Giants, the Giant Court, and the human race... There were as many as 300 races, resisting the enemy together. In that battle, the creatures were plunged into misery and suffering, and one race after another was wiped out. However, there were also a few races who survived with difficulty... Alright, let's start asking questions. Which race is the strongest?"

Instantly, a young tree face appeared among the lush leaves. "I know, I know. The Demon Plant Clan is the strongest. Queen Life has protected all lives."

A big round bug with two tentacles on its head said indignantly, "No, we are ranked first together. Legend has it that the queen of bugs protected the million-mile sea area, and no sea demons dared to set foot in it."

A little fiery-red sparrow said, "The Sky Clan ranks first. Our ancestor, the big Leviathan, swallowed billions of sea demons."

The handsome youths and girls in front of the old tree said, "Grandpa Tree, what about our human race? Do we have any ultimate powerhouses?"

Some youths looked disappointed.

Other people had Queen Insect, the Giant Leviathan, and Queen Life, but what about the human race?

The old tree laughed. "Don't be hasty. Human race! Of course, you have strong masters too. There are a lot of strong masters in the human race. In the history of the human race, there has been a human king. In Yin-Yang World across from our Water-Wood World, it's said that the strongest human powerhouse there is called Sea God."

A girl said in surprise, "Sea God sounds terrible. He sounds like a sea monster."

Little Red said, "The Human King ran away. The Human King drove away in a big ship. Otherwise, he would definitely have an honorific."

A youth said angrily, "The Human King didn't run. He just went to find a new place of survival."

A fat worm said, "They just ran away! If the Human King doesn't run, we can definitely beat the Sea Clan."

For a moment, there was a flurry of chattering.

A little tree man asked, "Grandpa Tree, what about the Sea God across from the Water-Wood World? Has he run away too?"

Everybody fell quiet, full of curiosity.

The old Tree-Man laughed. "I don't think so. Look! The passage I'm guarding is said to lead to the Sea God's domain. However, it has been sealed for too long. I heard that the Sea God over there is very powerful. He conquered a large territory and protected billions of humans."

"Wow!"

A youth said excitedly, "Did you hear that? Did you hear that? We humans have strong masters too. They are right next to us."

The fat worm snorted. "Then why have we never seen them?"

The red sparrow said, "I heard from Grandpa that a person has been here before. Grandpa Tree, has any human been here?"

The old Tree-Man laughed. "Yes, but he left soon. That's all in the past. Nobody knows why he came..."

A youth said, "Grandpa Tree, why don't we open the passage and let them come over?"

The old tree's weary voice sounded leisurely, "That's because there's also a battle over there. It's said that the battle was very fierce. When the passage was sealed, it was said that even the kings had joined the war, and the impact was too great. Therefore, we blocked the passage."

A little tree man said regretfully, "But we also often have wars! But we never heard that Queen Life joined any war!"

The old Tree-Man laughed so hard that the branches on his body trembled. "Because we have the Cloud Sea Divine Tree! Besides, what kind of strong master is Queen Life? How can you brats know that?"

"Ahhh~"

Suddenly, the red sparrow screamed.

The fat worm snorted. "What are you shouting for? Oh, oh..."

A human girl pointed at a tree not far behind the old treeman in surprise. There, a misty light shone.

"Grandpa Tree, Grandpa Tree, the door is open."

The old tree man let out a cry of surprise and the face facing the youths disappeared and appeared on his back. At this moment, he was also staring at the teleportation array that hadn't been opened for countless years in surprise.

"Huh!"

...

As soon as Han Fei came out of the teleportation array, he saw a group of strange creatures looking at him.

Some red birds were shrieking, and a fat big worm was howling. A group of little treemen was shaking their branches with widened eyes, and an old tree man seemed to be as old as the Leafless Tree.

At that time, Han Fei immediately focused his eyes on the group of youths.

"F*ck, so good-looking?"

Han Fei was shocked.

In the past, he felt that Zhang Xuanyu was already very handsome. In his entire life, he had never seen anyone more handsome than Zhang Xuanyu. Even Diwu Weiguang felt a little inferior.

However, now he saw a group of children who were as handsome as Zhang Xuanyu although they were still children.

Besides, he had seen a lot of beautiful women. He Xiaoyu was the girl-next-door type, Xia Xiaochan was the barbarian girlfriend type, Jiuyin Ling was the gentle and cute type, and Ximen Linglan was the big sister type.

Good lord, the girls in front of him all looked like they came from a painting. They were all good-looking, but he couldn't tell their type. innocent girl type?

While Han Fei was still in a daze, he heard cries from the opposite side.

"Grandpa Tree, is this guy from the next door? He's so ugly!"

"Ah! Grandpa Tree, are the humans on the other side all so ugly? Then I don't want to go to the other side."

"This person looks so rough!"

"Grandpa Tree, is he a strong master?"

The fat worm shouted, "Grandpa Tree, is this a human? Can a human look like this?"

Han Fei couldn't have felt worse.

What do you mean? What do you mean?

Although I'm not super handsome, I'm still normal-looking and masculine, OK? Even if you don't give me 100 points, you should at least give me 80 points, right? How can you call me 'ugly'?

The old tree man scolded slowly, "Don't be rude. Don't judge others' defects. It will be a heavy blow to their hearts."

Han Fei was lost for words. Mr. Tree, are you helping me or insulting me?

The old Tree-Man asked amiably, "Sir, are you from the Yin-Yang World?"

Chapter 1169: Cloud Sea Divine Tree

"Cough, cough, cough!"

Han Fei certainly couldn't argue with a group of children. He immediately nodded at the old treeman. "I'm Han Fei from the Yin-Yang World."

Although Han Fei was surprised by what he saw, he didn't panic at all.

After all, the scene before his eyes seemed quite harmonious and wasn't as terrifying as he imagined.

Before coming here, Han Fei had thought that this place would be as vast as the Sea Grassland.

He thought that the people here also lived on floating islands.

But now, Han Fei subconsciously spread out his perception and was shocked to find that everywhere his perception passed, there were branches.

"Hiss!"

"What a big tree. Where is the trunk?"

Yes, Han Fei's perception range could reach thousands of miles, but he failed to perceive where the trunk of this tree was!

However, when Han Fei released his perception, many perceptions swept back.

Someone shouted, "Huh? Where is this human kid from?"

A big spider that was full of eyes suddenly opened his eyes and aimed at where Han Fei was.

A hundred-meter-long serpent, entangled on a tree, stuck out its tongue, and looked at Han Fei with its eyes that seemed to be able to see through space.

In the giant bird nests in the bushes, a big red bird chirped and somewhat impatiently shattered Han Fei's perception.

At that moment, Han Fei was stunned. Where was he?

The old Tree-Man said leisurely, "Sir, it's rude to perceive other people's living areas at will."

Han Fei smiled awkwardly. "Sorry, I'm new here. Please forgive me, Senior."

Seeing Han Fei retract his perception, the old tree man wasn't too bothered. Instead, he said leisurely, "Is Leafless dead?"

“Leafless? Leafless Tree?”

Han Fei replied, “Senior Leafless Tree is still fine, but he only has three branches left.”

With that said, Han Fei took out the branch that the Leafless Leaf gave him and said, “May I ask to see Queen Life?”

Although Han Fei didn’t know what kind of existence Queen Life was...

However, since she could be called a queen, she was definitely the strong of the strong, and was very likely the current lord of Water-Wood World, a true king.

The old treeman extended a vine and took the branch from Han Fei.

On a small branch next door, the fiery-red bird said softly, “Human from that side, have you won the fight over there? Why can you come over? Why can’t we go over?”

A girl said, “Big Brother, will the humans over there come over?”

Hearing that, Han Fei smiled. “The other side is still fighting, so they won’t come over. At present, in the Yin-Yang World, a war between humans and sea demons is about to break out.”

The red sparrow seemed a little disappointed. “So you’re fighting too!”

Han Fei’s heart did a flip. What does she mean? Are they fighting a war here too?

The old tree man nodded solemnly. “Yes, it’s Leafless’ branch. However, human, if you come to ask for reinforcements, don’t speak.”

Han Fei narrowed his eyes.

He simply refused it!

Xue Shenqi stopped him on the way and probably asked him to ask for reinforcements. Although he didn’t say it, if Han Fei thought he was the lord of the Yin-Yang World, he would probably ask for reinforcements.

However, at this moment, Han Fei shook his head and said indifferently, “I’m not here to ask for reinforcements. I’m here in the Water-Wood World to seek tribulation.”

“Oh?”

The old tree man was briefly stunned. “A tribulation?”

“Wow!”

The fat worm hummed and said, “Tribulation? Are you going to become an Explorer?”

A youth said in surprise, “Are you already a peak-level law enforcer?”

A little tree man was stunned. “You don’t look very old! The creatures over there don’t have the grace of Queen Life, nor are they good-looking. How can they be so powerful?”

The old tree man shouted softly, “Be quiet.”

After the children calmed down, the old tree man took out a wooden sign that emitted a faint green light and said, "Red Falcon, please come here."

The old Tree-Man said, "Sir, please wait a moment. If you don't mind, can you tell the children about the Yin-Yang World?"

Han Fei thought to himself, I can't reveal too much information now that I don't know who the enemy is.

Han Fei's eyes glittered, and he grinned. "Sure."

Immediately, the boys and girls, the red sparrow, the little treeman, and the worm all quieted down and looked at Han Fei with their beady eyes.

Han Fei smiled and said, "The Yin-Yang World doesn't have as many races as the Water-Wood World. In the Yin-Yang World, there are only human beings for now..."

"Wow! All humans?"

A girl exclaimed, as if she found it amazing.

A youth's eyes widened. "Are the Cloud Sea Divine Trees in the Yin-Yang World all human?"

Han Fei frowned. The Cloud Sea Divine Tree?

Therefore, the place where he was now was a big tree called the Cloud Sea Divine Tree?

The old tree man said with trembling leaves, "Be quiet and listen to the guests' lecture seriously."

Han Fei's lips twitched. What lecture? Did I become a lecturer the moment I came?

Han Fei smiled helplessly and said casually, "There is no Cloud Sea Divine Tree in the Yin-Yang World. Humans live in the air, and there are large floating islands flying in the sky. Humans have to take fishing boats to fly into the sky and enter the sea."

The little red bird shouted, "I know, it's the floating stone island in the story! It turns out that it does exist."

Han Fei was puzzled again. It seemed that there was no floating island here! But why did these people know about floating? And what kind of existence was this Cloud Sea Divine Tree?

Han Fei said tentatively, "The Yin-Yang World governs the floating city, the Thousand Star City. The Thousand Star City has 36 towns, each with a radius of thousands of miles... Each town and eight villages are also composed of floating islands. The scale is magnificent..."

"Hu!"

Han Fei felt that he should brag about the area of the Yin-Yang World. Such a large city, so many towns, and so many villages meant that the human beings in that world were powerful.

However, before Han Fei started bragging, he heard the fat insect sigh. "Yin-Yang World is so small!"

The group of boys and girls also nodded. "Yes! Big Brother, why is Yin-Yang World so small? Was it beaten so small by the Sea Clan?"

"Small?"

Han Fei was stunned. Are you kidding me? You call this small?

The old Tree-Man said leisurely, "Don't be noisy. Listen to the guests' lecture."

Han Fei asked in confusion, "Senior, is the Water-Wood World very big?"

A little tree man said, "It used to be big, but it's smaller now. The coverage of the Cloud Sea Divine Tree is not even 500,000 miles now."

"Pfft!"

Han Fei almost fell over. F*ck, what do you mean? What do you mean by the coverage hasn't reached 500,000 miles?

Han Fei couldn't help raising his head and looking around, his heart pounding. Is this tree so big?

A girl said, "490,000 miles is about 500,000 miles."

Han Fei almost blacked out. F*ck, what kind of tree is this? A coverage of 490,000 miles? Do you want to grow into outer space?

"No!"

Han Fei felt that something was wrong.

Although a tree could cover a large area, it also meant that the tree was very high. He had just scanned a thousand miles, but he didn't reach the end. What did this mean? It meant that the sky was very high.

Besides, the Cloud Sea Divine Tree couldn't be only thousands of miles high! According to this theory, it should be at least tens of thousands of miles high!

Then how big was this world?

In the past, Luo Xiaobai said that she saw a huge tree tens of thousands of feet high.

Hehe. If Luo Xiaobai came to the Water-Wood World and heard about the Cloud Sea Divine Tree, what would her reaction be?

"Cough, cough!"

Han Fei coughed and said, "It's just a human settlement. Why do we need to be so big? Let's talk about battles. We humans have many strong masters. For example, a few years ago, I just participated in the war between humans and sea demons and deployed more than 5,000 Hidden Fishers, hundreds of Law Enforcers, dozens of Explorers, and even Venerables... It can be seen that we humans have been fighting fiercely without stopping."

A little tree man shouted in surprise, "Then this battle is quite fierce. It's just like our fierce battlefield. We have to fight once a year with countless casualties."

Han Fei's eyelids twitched. Fight once a year?

F*ck, kid, are you kidding me? Fight once a year? Won't people all die?!

However, Han Fei couldn't admit defeat!

Immediately, Han Fei sighed and said with pity in his eyes, "Exactly. Not long ago, another battle took place. More than ten Venerables were deployed, and even peak-level Venerables joined the battle."

Han Fei certainly didn't dare to say that this was a human civil war.

However, it could at least show that there were still many strong masters in the Yin-Yang World.

"Hiss!"

This time, the old Tree-Man was a little moved. "Even a peak-level Venerable has been deployed? It seems that the battle in the Yin-Yang World is very fierce! Our Water-Wood World hasn't fought such a battle for many years."

Little Red said, "Yes, we only have 72 Venerables. They're very precious."

"Cough!"

Han Fei felt his vision go dark. How many Venerables were there?

72?

Han Fei felt terrible.

From this moment on, he was sure about one thing: he couldn't let the people here know the situation of the Yin-Yang World.

F*ck, the big clans from the Thousand Star City were already very difficult to deal with.

If the people here knew that there was no king in the Yin-Yang World, they might have other thoughts.

They had 72 Venerables!

If 72 Venerables were deployed at the same time, they could wipe out the Thousand Star City in a minute.

At this moment, an array flashed not far away, and a giant red falcon appeared with a swish.

Han Fei was immediately relieved. That's great! I can't brag anymore.. It's too scary.

Chapter 1170: A Battle of Speed

Unlike the creatures that were obviously still kids, as soon as this Red Falcon appeared, Han Fei could tell it was an intermediate Explorer.

Back in the Grand Myriad Mountains, Han Fei had seen many Sky Clan members.

This Red Falcon, also known as the Red Life Heavenly Falcon, was one of the few fire-type creatures among birds. Its strength was very balanced, its physique was not weak, its sharp claws were sharp, and its beak was comparable to a high-quality Divine weapon.

When the Red Falcon saw Han Fei, it tilted its head. "Senior Qianmu, is he from that side?"

The old tree man shook his head and said with a weary voice, "It was Leafless who let him in. He came alone, not to ask for reinforcements."

The Red Falcon looked at Han Fei up and down. "A peak-level law enforcer shouldn't be slow. In that case, follow me. The journey is relatively far, but I'm not sure if you can see Queen Life."

Han Fei nodded with a smile, thinking, I can even meet a king now?

He didn't know if Old Han had left any trump cards here, but in any case, the creatures of the Water-Wood World didn't seem to treat him badly.

At least, they were not hostile to him.

Han Fei then cupped his hands at the old treeman. "Senior, I'll take my leave first."

A boy shouted, "Big Brother, are you coming back?"

Han Fei smiled. "Maybe."

Swish!

The Red Falcon flew straight up without any hesitation.

In the blink of an eye, he passed through the obstacles.

"Huh? Does he do this on purpose?"

Han Fei had seen that the Red Falcon came on a teleportation array. Besides, the Red Life Heavenly Falcon was obviously not the fastest in the Sky Clan.

However, every falcon was quite fast.

Han Fei smiled. Then let's compete.

Shua!

The Phantom Glass Wings spread, and before the youths were surprised, Han Fei disappeared with a swish.

The Red Falcon just wanted to test Han Fei.

After all, coming with the Leafless Wood, Han Fei could be counted as a guest.

However, not all guests could see the real lord of Water-Wood World. This person was at the peak of the law enforcer realm and was weak. If he couldn't even pass his test, how could he meet Queen Life?

However, when Han Fei unfolded the Phantom Glass Wings, the Red Falcon was slightly surprised. Can humans also have wings?

Below, the youths and the red sparrow were surprised. "Grandpa Tree, he has wings. That person has wings."

The red sparrow screamed, "Grandpa Tree, that Han Fei is so fast!"

The old tree man's eyebrows twitched and he laughed. "How could he have come from the Yin-Yang World to the Water-Wood World without any strength? Okay, let's continue the class... Where were we?"

...

The Red Falcon was stunned!

This human was so fast! He only had the strength of a peak-level law enforcer. Although he only used 30% of his speed, it wasn't something a human could compare to!

At this moment, Han Fei was following the Red Falcon with a smile. He was about two or three meters behind the falcon and seemed to be handling it with ease.

"Humph! Let's see how fast you are!"

The Red Falcon continued to accelerate, raising its speed to fifty percent, like a red light rushing into the sky.

Besides, there were tree trunks and barriers along the way. Under such rapid flight, it was almost impossible for ordinary people to catch up.

However, at the next moment, the Red Falcon was surprised to find that Han Fei was still two or three meters behind it.

At this moment, the Red Falcon withdrew its contempt.

That was true. After all, over the endless years, there were only a handful of people who could come to the Water-Wood World from the Yin-Yang World.

It was almost impossible for him to do that if he wasn't an unparalleled Heavenly Talent. Since this human was here, he must be something.

The Red Falcon accelerated crazily.

60%.

70%.

80%.

When the Red Falcon ran at full speed, it found that Han Fei could still follow it. It gasped in shock. Is he only a peak-level law enforcer?

Besides, the Red Falcon found that Han Fei's eyes were wandering.

He had the time to observe the environment at such a high speed?

Han Fei was as surprised as the Red Falcon.

What surprised him was that the Cloud Sea Divine Tree was too tall! There were really many creatures living on it.

He saw legendary spiders hanging in the air, giant moths lying on the branches, and thick branches with many treehouses on them...

Of course, when the Red Falcon and Han Fei were racing, many creatures sent their perceptions over.

A giant serpent was surprised. "Human? How can there be such an ugly human being?"

A big centipede supported its body and muttered, "Are you sick? You're already an Explorer. Why are you still flying? It's better to tear the void or use a teleportation array!"

Han Fei even exchanged a glance with a human cultivator. It was an adult woman, with her long hair tied up and wearing a green battle suit, was also looking at him with a longbow in her hand.

At this moment.

The Red Falcon asked telepathically, Boy, can you be faster?

Han Fei smiled. "I think so."

The Red Falcon asked, "Then can you also tear the void?"

Han Fei thought for a moment and nodded slightly.

He could tear the void, but that was different from the Heavenly Void Divine Movement after all.

The moment he tore the void, his speed would be slower than a real Explorer. If he was in combat, it was not suitable to be used.

Furthermore, the two had different ways to enter the void. The Explorer tore it open directly, and Han Fei used speed to find a weak point in space and enter it. These were two completely different concepts.

The Red Falcon roared, "Rip the void with me."

Chi la!

The Red Falcon disappeared, but Han Fei didn't panic.

The Heavenly Void Divine Movement was different from the simple tearing of the void. He could capture some changes in the void, but the latter was different.

Chi la!

In the darkness, Han Fei was only a little slower than the Red Falcon, but this little distance could actually be nearly 500 miles away.

Therefore, Han Fei activated the Agility of Wind.

Shua!

Seeing that Han Fei had caught up with it, the Red Falcon immediately confirmed Han Fei's strength.

Not a single human in the Water-Wood World could be so fast and even tear through the void at the law enforcer realm.

The Red Falcon thought to itself, Sure enough, those who can come from the Yin-Yang World are not ordinary people. In that case, I'd better take him to see the queen.

In fact, the Explorers' tearing of the void was not omnipotent. When they walked in the dark void, they were actually just setting an anchor point for themselves.

Before reaching this anchor point, they couldn't see the real situation outside. But if it was a chase, they could position the target as an anchor point and appear with the target.

At the moment they appeared, they could choose to leave or not. If the outside world was dangerous, they could continue to walk in the void.

Of course, Han Fei felt that when he reached the peak of the Explorer realm, this rule might no longer apply. People in that realm were much stronger than ordinary advanced Explorers. They could see the outside world in the dark void.

About half an hour later, the Red Falcon said, "Prepare to go out."

Shua! Shua!

The Red Falcon stopped in the air.

At that moment, the Red Falcon's sharp claws tore the sky, and a white light appeared.

Han Fei's eyes flickered slightly. He rarely entered the void, so he had some experience when he saw how the Red Falcon operated.

He condensed all his power into one point and then shook it, cutting open the void.

Han Fei looked as casual as if he had known it all along.

The Red Falcon glanced at him. "Let's go out."

Swish! Swish!

The moment Han Fei appeared in the air, a few perceptions swept over.

Han Fei was shocked. Venerables?

He was too familiar with this feeling.

When a Venerable's perception swept over, it inevitably produced a sense of threat and oppression. On the contrary, even a peak-level Explorer didn't give Han Fei such a feeling.

When Han Fei looked around, he found that he seemed to be in a square. If it weren't for the wooden branch under his feet, he would have suspected that he was on land.

And in front of Han Fei, what had the greatest visual impact was a sky-reaching wall that he couldn't see the end of at all. Looking up, he found that there seemed to be a ceiling at an extremely high height.

"Hiss! Main trunk?"

Han Fei's eyes moved slightly. This could only be the main trunk, which was like a f*cking city wall. And the thing above his head was probably the other branches.

On the main trunk, there were complicated patterns. Han Fei certainly knew that it was a teleportation array.

Little Red said softly, "Master Venerable, an envoy of the Yin-Yang World came holding a Leafless Wood, requesting to see her majesty."

Buzz!

In front of the teleportation array, a big golden bird appeared...

Wait!

Han Fei's pupils were constricted. That's not a bird, but... a bat?

The bat didn't reveal much of its body. It folded its wings and turned into a human, a cold man in a golden battle suit.

However, the cold man's eyes were covered in a golden mask, making him look extremely cold.

"Wait."

Chi la!

The Venerable didn't even move as he stepped into the teleportation array.

Han Fei was a little surprised. A Venerable could tear through the void. Wasn't it faster than using a teleportation array?

The Red Falcon said, "Although the Heavenly Palace is indeed at the top of the Cloud Sea Divine Tree, since you are from the Yin-Yang World, you should know where the Heavenly Palace is. It's in a space crack, which is invisible in the real world."

Han Fei didn't know that the Heavenly Palace was built in the void crack. No wonder so many people couldn't find it.

Immediately, he had an idea. "I do. I'm just surprised that this senior can take human form."

Seeing that Han Fei was surprised, Little Red immediately said, "It seems that there are indeed no other races in your Yin-Yang World. To become a Venerable, it's actually up to your own will whether transforming into a human or not. It's not difficult to find a way to transform into a human."

Han Fei was shocked.

No wonder he saw the Water Immortal and Tianqing in human form in the Grand Myriad Mountains.

As he expected, the stronger one was, the more tricks he would have.

In the Venerable realm, one could even be reborn with a drop of blood.

This method was as magic as Little Fatty's resurrection method.

The two waited here for a full half an hour.

The teleportation array slightly flashed, and the bat Venerable observed Han Fei carefully before he said leisurely, "The queen said that she can meet you."