

GOF 1351

Chapter 1351: This Place Is About to Collapse

In front of the strange door, Zhang Xiaotian suddenly felt that the more Dragon Essence Energy had dissipated out.

At this moment, the whole road was filled with Dragon Essence Energy.

Chong Liuliu exclaimed, "What a powerful force! Eat it!"

Inside the door.

Han Fei stuffed some energy into Forge the Universe.

However, how could the space of Forge the Universe compare to the Sea Quelling Painting?

The space in the Sea Quelling Painting spanned tens of thousands of kilometers, and Forge the Universe was only about ten kilometers in radius. After a while, Forge the Universe was filled with all kinds of spiritual plants, filling up the existing space!

Fortunately, the ownerless souls around Han Fei no longer affected his cultivation. Therefore, Han Fei continued to cultivate the Indestructible Body.

The training this time was even more painful for Han Fei. He really felt that his skull was being ground to dust, which was really painful.

However, once Han Fei stopped, a large amount of Dragon Essence Energy would still drill into his body. If he was careless, he might be stuffed to explode by the Dragon Essence Energy.

The old turtle said, "Stick to your Dao heart and comprehend your own Great Dao better. With the Great Dao in your heart, why does physical suffering matter?"

Han Fei gritted his teeth, his eyes bloodshot, and he thought to himself, If I could understand the true meaning of the Dao heart, I would have done so a long time ago. Who would want to be in such pain? You old turtle, you make it sound so easy. I don't believe that you could comprehend the Dao heart so easily back then...

"Heaven Enlightenment Divine Technique!"

Han Fei used the Heaven Enlightenment Divine Technique again. It seemed that every time he used it, his pain was reduced a little. This was simply like he was smoking weed. He was almost addicted.

Han Fei thought that if he could embark on the Great Dao, his body might not be in pain.

However, when Han Fei had this thought, he was suddenly woken up. When the Great Dao of Heaven Enlightenment was created, did the creator have this mentality to let future generations walk on his Great Dao and end up as his leeches?

With this in mind, Han Fei made up his mind and decided that he couldn't use the Heavenly Enlightenment Technique anymore.

As for how to survive the gut-wrenching pain, he might as well burn his essence blood. Although this also consumed vitality, the consumption was much less than the Heaven Enlightenment Divine Technique! After all, the Heaven Enlightenment Divine Technique consumed lifespan.

“Fuse!”

In an instant, Han Fei used the combination technique that had always been useless. As the inherited secret technique of Little Black and Little White, this combination technique had never been useful. However, now that the three of them were combined, plus the effect of burning his blood essence, Han Fei’s strength became stronger, and he could resist some pain.

Han Fei asked, “Son, can you control my body?”

At this moment, Han Fei suddenly remembered that every time he fused with his spiritual beast, he was crazy and sometimes couldn’t control himself. At those moments, he didn’t seem to feel any pain...

In his mind, Han Fei didn’t forcibly control this body with the power of his soul. Sure enough, Little Black’s consciousness filled the fish head behind the transformation.

“Huff!”

This feeling was very strange.

Han Fei seemed to have become a part of the consciousness of this body. Although he knew that his body was in extreme pain at the moment, when he was completely in a mental state, he suddenly discovered that the pain was greatly relieved as if his mind and body had been completely separated.

One hour passed.

Two hours passed.

While Han Fei was practicing the Indestructible Body, the Blood Qi River outside was already a mess.

There was no telling if it was because of the collapse of space, but some laws seemed to be collapsing in this small world. The earth was shaking and mountains were shaking, and there were fiery meteors falling from the sky.

The entire world was a scene of doomsday.

In the Blood Qi River, the blood water suddenly decreased. The blood and Qi on the river, as well as the masses of mist, were decreasing. On the contrary, the number of Blood Muds increased.

Some Heavenly Talents who were still on the river suddenly discovered that there were more small boats on the Blood Qi River. These small boats seemed to appear out of thin air, and no one knew where they came from.

At this moment, most of the Heavenly Talents had come to the river.

In the long Blood Qi River, these people were like “eight immortals across the sea, each showing his own strength”.

Someone steered the boat to flee. Someone's hull was surrounded by Blood Muds. In desperation, he found two or three small boats popping up not far away, so he jumped over and narrowly escaped death.

Of course, there were also some people who were covered in Blood Muds. After being poisoned for about half an hour, their bodies began to rot.

In this doomsday scene, the true Heavenly Talents of the various factions were quickly selected. After all, only at a life-and-death moment could a person's potential be greatly mobilized.

Queen Life and the others were also dumbfounded when they saw this small island. Even though it had been swept by several forces, it still greatly exceeded their expectations.

At this life-and-death moment.

The Heavenly Talents used all their reserved means. Now everyone's trump cards were fully revealed.

Although the outside world was in chaos, in front of the huge door...

Smack!

This was already the eighth breakthrough sound on this road.

Yes, everyone who came to the door today had a breakthrough. Obviously, the frequency of breakthroughs was a bit too high, which was almost shockingly high.

Although some people had already reached the peak of Sea Spirit or Law Enforcer, there was still a gap between the peaks. Today, they had also made small breakthroughs, which made their foundation more solid.

For example, Zhang Xiaotian had just transcended the Four Nine King Tribulation. Originally, he should still be consolidating his cultivation. However, at this moment, he was swallowing Dragon Essence Energy while consolidating his cultivation. In just a short five or six hours, he felt that his foundation was already very solid.

However, Zhang Xiaotian didn't look happy at all.

His cultivation was stabilized very quickly, but what about Han Fei? He had weathered through the limit of 600 meters, so the benefits he could get would definitely be much greater!

Thinking about that, Zhang Xiaotian was at a loss for words.

After a long time, Zhang Xiaotian suddenly felt that the amount of Dragon Essence Energy around him was slowly decreasing. He couldn't help but be shocked. Is this power going to be gone? Has it been sucked up by Han Fei?

With this in mind, Zhang Xiaotian grew even more anxious! The opportunity was right in front of him. Was it because he didn't dare to take it? Should he regret it for the rest of his life?

He had the courage to reincarnate and cultivate again, but did he not even have the courage to explore a secret realm?

Buzz!

Zhang Xiaotian stepped to the limit of 600 meters.

However, the moment his feet touched the ground, he fell to the ground with a bang.

Splash!

Zhang Xiaotian's octopus body was directly pressed out. For an octopus, their defense and resistance were extremely strong.

However, at this moment, Zhang Xiaotian finally experienced the kind of pain Han Fei was in just now. Is this really the kind of power that a human can withstand? This is completely different from the pressure before.

Zhang Xiaotian sensed a heavy mist around him. He subconsciously looked into the depths of the mist, only to see a figure, which looked a bit like the figure in the painting.

Just the gaze of the other party was not something he could withstand.

At that moment, Zhang Xiaotian was horrified. Even in his previous life, he had never met such a terrifying powerhouse.

Behind Zhang Xiaotian, the group of people were also looking at Zhang Xiaotian's miserable appearance. Remembering how painful Han Fei looked just now, they thought to themselves, Zhang Xiaotian is still a bit weaker than Han Fei.

Especially Shrimp Youwei and San Qi, they knew that from now on, there was one person in the Water-Wood World they couldn't mess with, and that was Han Fei. They all knew that Zhang Xiaotian secretly reserved his strength, but even so, he was not someone they could defeat.

It was already obvious: Han Fei had got through the same checkpoint but Zhang Xiaotian failed, and the latter looked even more miserable than Han Fei.

At this moment, Chong Liuliu wriggled forward and had already reached more than 400 meters, nearly 500 meters.

Reality proved that as long as one was willing to persist on this road, they could still gain something. The most difficult part was the place at 600 meters.

Chong Liuliu said, "Chong Xiaochong, Phoenix-Head Seven, hurry up! The further you go, the stronger the power will be. My physique has improved greatly. I'm sure I can transcend the tribulation this time."

Chong Xiaochong said, "You animal, you're climbing so fast? Damn! This pressure is scary."

Thinking of how quickly Han Fei passed the road, Chong Liuliu said, "I'm afraid you don't know what being 'fast' is. Han Fei has already entered the door. We, also Heavenly Talents, can't flinch."

Smack!

Everyone had just thought that someone had made a breakthrough.

However, suddenly, everyone looked up and saw a crack appear on the huge door.

“Huh?”

There was no telling if Zhang Xiaotian was lucky or not, but at this moment, the door was broken, which allowed him to take a breath of relief. Otherwise, he would have been crushed to death here.

...

At the place where the 95 branches of the Blood Qi River converged, three small vines between Han Fei’s eyebrows were still swallowing crazily, and the vine leaves became more and more brilliant.

However, the Dragon Essence Energy suddenly began to decrease, and the ownerless souls had all been absorbed.

Han Fei didn’t know how strong his Indestructible Body had become.

He just felt that his skull was shining too at this moment. The spiritual spring in Forge the Universe, if not counting the spiritual fruits, was less than 200 million points.

It could be seen how difficult it was to cultivate the fifth level of the Indestructible Body!

And this was just the Indestructible Body, which didn’t include the soul cultivation of the Indestructible Overlord Body at all. At that time, Han Fei felt that if he didn’t have enough spiritual spring, he might not even be qualified to cultivate it.

In Han Fei’s sea of consciousness, because the dragon shadow had completely perished, the Demon Purification Pot flew out of the old turtle again.

This made the old turtle heave a long sigh of relief. F*ck, you scared me!

The old turtle finally realized that the Demon Purification Pot was very magical! He wanted to run out when it was not prepared, but that didn’t seem likely. In the future, if there was a chance, he should build a good relationship with Han Fei. This was the safest strategy.

Gurgle! Gurgle!

Ka ka ka ~

Han Fei discovered that the blood-colored cocoon around him was getting thinner and thinner. It seemed that the so-called Dragon Essence Energy was gone in the end.

Han Fei was even a little shocked. How strong was this dragon when it was alive? He cultivated the Indestructible Body, swallowed power, repaired his soul, explored Forge the Universe, and led the energy into the Demon Purification Pot and the Sea Quelling Painting... All these things added up, he failed to eat it completely.

In fact, Han Fei had calculated in his heart many times that all the places he could use to absorb energy had been filled up with energy. Even his Indestructible Golden Body was almost completed before the Dragon Essence Energy was used up.

Even so, the remaining Dragon Essence Energy didn’t completely disappear. There should be a lot left.

However, this big cocoon was no longer enough to tie him up, nor would there be infinite energy entering his body.

At his feet, under the dragon head, tentacles extended from a cloud of blood. Who else could it be but Little Fatty?

However, Little Fatty seemed to have changed a little. Its tentacles turned red?

Smack!

All of a sudden, Han Fei saw that the ground was cracking, and the tributaries of the Blood Qi River were flowing back.

Immediately, Han Fei thought to himself, Not good, this place is collapsing!

Chapter 1352: Gains and Go Out

Han Fei had thought that although there wasn't much Dragon Essence Energy left, his Indestructible Golden Body should be ready soon. As long as his skull turned golden, he should be able to complete the Indestructible Body.

However, this place was about to collapse!

Han Fei looked at Forge the Universe again, only to find that the spiritual spring in it was almost exhausted. He seemed to be only half a step from completing the Indestructible Body.

After hesitating for a while, Han Fei stopped hesitating.

Although it was just a little bit off, when had he not been stuck at the last step in practicing the Indestructible Body?

Every time, he would either calcine his body with strange fires, deduce Void Fishing to attract lightning, or transcend the tribulation...

It seemed that he had almost reached the fifth level of the Indestructible Body with the help of the Dragon Essence Energy. He might need an opportunity to master the last bit of the Indestructible Body. Only then could he master it!

Then, Han Fei looked at his information.

Han Fei was shocked.

Owner: Han Fei

Level: 76 (Intermediate Explorer)

Spiritual Energy: 19,000 / 19,000

Spiritual Power: 25,682 / 25,682

Perception range: 3,200 kilometers

Strength: 602 Waves

First Spiritual Heritage: Unknown

Second Spiritual Heritage: Unawakened

First spiritual beast: Twin Yin-Yang Spirit Swallowing Fish (level-65)

Second spiritual beast: Unawakened

Main Art: Sky Stealing Technique, level six of Void Fishing (Venerable Level, Divine Quality)

...

Han Fei's first attention was naturally the spiritual power. His previous spiritual power was nearly 30,000 points.

He had thought that it would take an extremely long time to restore his soul. After all, after he swallowed the new consciousness born in the body of the Water Immortal, his soul power had only increased by more than 6,000 points.

But now, it was just a dragon shadow.

Besides, a lot of the soul power it detonated dissipated in the void.

But just this dragon shadow alone increased his soul power by nearly 9,000 points, recovering most of his soul power in an instant.

Han Fei firmly believed that in such a situation, if he cultivated in seclusion for a period of time and visualized the God Scaring Painting, it shouldn't be a problem for him to restore his peak soul power.

His spiritual energy had increased by 40,000 points, which was not a big deal. His spiritual energy had dropped from 180,000 points to 150,000 points. At this moment, he had broken two levels in a row. It was normal for him to replenish his storage of spiritual energy.

Han Fei didn't think it was enough!

After all, an intermediate peak-level Explorer was different from an intermediate Explorer. At the Explorer level, one step would lead to a huge difference.

As for his perception range, this time, it was restored to 3,200 kilometers.

This was normal! After all, he had already traveled 3,600 kilometers before. Now that he had upgraded two levels in a row and his soul power had recovered so much, it would be strange if it was lower than 3,000.

In terms of strength, the terrifying number of 602 waves shocked Han Fei.

This was already an extremely shocking number!

It wasn't like Han Fei didn't know the realm of Explorer. Ordinary Explorers only had about 500 waves of strength when they were advanced Explorers and before they reached the peak. Heavenly Talents usually didn't reach 800, unless they were peerless Heavenly Talents.

Would an advanced Explorer have the power of a thousand waves? Han Fei had never heard of it. But a peak-level Explorer would have a terrifying increase in strength.

As the saying went, "If one's strength doesn't exceed a thousand waves, he won't reach the peak." If he wanted to become a Half-Venerable, a thousand waves was only the beginning.

At this moment, Han Fei was only an intermediate peak-level Explorer.

Now, Han Fei was covered in fat. This was a sign that the energy in his body hadn't been completely digested. If he absorbed all this power, his overall strength would increase again.

If he had a golden body and then became an advanced Explorer, it was almost certain that his combat power would exceed a thousand waves.

Han Fei couldn't help but ask, "Old Yuan, how many waves does one have to have to be called a Half-Venerable?"

The old turtle said, "It has nothing to do with how much strength you have. Being a Half-Venerable or not only has to do with the Great Dao. If you have stepped into the Dao and can become a Venerable at any time, then you can be called a Half-Venerable. If you have to measure it with strength, more than 1,000 waves! If you are a pure body refiner, I'm afraid it has to be 2,000 waves."

"Huh? Only 1,000 waves? That's not high!"

"Tsk!"

The old turtle said, "Do you know that when the power of the Great Dao is added to the body, how can power be measured by strength alone? Unless your strength is several times stronger than others, the amount of strength depends on the strength of your own Great Dao. At that time, you can forget about using any secret technique. It's not that there aren't any secret techniques of that level, but secret techniques always have a price to pay. It's just like you borrowed strength from me, but how could I lend strength to you for nothing? You would have to pay back."

Hearing this, Han Fei hurriedly looked at his secret technique. The Devil Change couldn't even double his strength now.

As for the Beast King Technique? Han Fei glanced at it and found that the power boost was only three times.

Although the Beast King Technique, in a sense, couldn't be considered a secret method, it should be a kind of talent ability of a race. If he forcibly learned it, it was already very impressive that he could achieve this effect.

At this moment, the Beast King Technique could provide three times more power!

If he made a breakthrough in his current realm, Han Fei was almost certain that Devil Change was basically useless. The power boost provided by the Beast King Technique would be at most two times.

Even the boost provided by Agility of Wind was greatly reduced. It was not because Agility of Wind was a secret method, but because Han Fei's strength was growing, and his basic speed was also increasing. And the speed the Phantom Glass Wings could provide was also limited. Otherwise, if a Venerable could

increase their speed by several times as long as he wore a pair of wings like the Phantom Glass Wings, it would be ridiculous.

Therefore, after the growth this time, Han Fei seemed to have improved a lot in all aspects. In fact, if he counted all the strength such as secret techniques, he was probably not much stronger than when he had just become an intermediate Explorer.

Of course, the benefits of the improvement of one's own strength couldn't be explained with such simple data. After all, secret techniques couldn't be maintained for a long time, but one's own strength could be used at will.

Ka ka ka!

The ground cracked again, and Little Fatty's head craned out of the red mist.

Bang!

Some of the huge dragon bones collapsed.

Han Fei broke out of the big cocoon of dragon energy and felt that his mental state had never been better.

In addition to the fact that he had gained two or three times more weight, lost about 800 years of vitality, increased his strength too much, and might not have fully mastered these powers yet, everything else was good!

He became fat because he hadn't absorbed all the energy. With his current strength and speed of growth, he could be exactly the same as before in two or three months.

Han Fei wanted to store the Dragon Essence Energy, but it was dispersed.

Han Fei had a feeling that this place would collapse before he stored the Dragon Essence Energy.

The old turtle also shouted, "Go now! The Heavenly Secrets are in chaos here, and perception doesn't work here. You have to find where the door is!"

Han Fei said, "Wherever there is water, there is a way out. From here, a total of 95 blood pools flow out... Huh? Why is there one less branch?"

Han Fei clearly remembered that there were 95 branches before. Why did it become 94 now?

The old turtle said, "Well, you may have swallowed one of them."

Han Fei didn't believe it at all. He had swallowed one of them? Could he drink the Blood Qi in the pool?

However, Han Fei didn't think too much. He simply said, "With so many tributaries, one of them can always lead us out."

The old turtle said, "It's inappropriate to waste too much time on the blood pools. You know, when you came in, it happened in the blink of an eye."

Han Fei glanced at Little Fatty who had just been reborn and recalled it.

Han Fei said, "We have to run. However, there's one more thing to do."

The old turtle: "What?"

Shua!

Han Fei had already flashed out. Holding the huge dragon bones, he shouted crazily, "Collect, collect, collect..."

The old turtle: "..."

This dragon bone was 30,000 feet long, but Forge the Universe was already filled up at this moment. However, the old turtle was a little speechless. To get a treasure, you don't even want your life?

Besides, was this still considered a treasure? After countless years, these dragon bones probably didn't have any blood or Qi left. This bone, let alone being a Sea Quelling Bizarre Treasure, couldn't even be considered an ultra-quality divine weapon.

However, how could Han Fei and the old turtle think the same? The good things in your eyes are at the level of Sea Quelling Bizarre Treasures, while the damn good things in my eyes are only at the level of Semi-Divine Weapons.

For a moment, Han Fei activated the Near at Hand Technique and quickly flashed among the dragon bones.

Dragon heads, dragon claws, dragon ribs, and dragon neck were crazily stuffed into Forge the Universe. Although Forge the Universe could contain them, there wouldn't be much space left inside after the dragon was stuffed in.

Bang! Bang!

Boom!

Crack... Crack...

Although Han Fei was fast enough, he still couldn't keep up with the collapsing speed.

He had only collected half of the dragon bones, but a large part of the dome had already collapsed. Around him, void cracks appeared one after another.

The old turtle shouted, "Not good! You're right. This is not behind the door at all. This is an independent world! At this moment, you have swallowed the power in this small world, so this place is about to be annihilated."

Han Fei's heart did a flip. "What do we do? There are 94 tributaries. Which one is closer?"

The old turtle was lost for words. "One choice is to resist the spatial turbulence and return to the door. The other is that, as you said, since the source of the blood pool is here, any tributary can lead us out."

Han Fei was still collecting the dragon bones while looking for a way. He didn't believe that it would be easy to go out from a branch of the blood pool. The branches must be very long. It was better to go out from...

Han Fei suddenly stood on a dragon bone and thought of something. “What do the 95 tributaries and 94 tributaries represent? Nine Five, the flying dragon is in the sky, and trends are on my side. What about the 94? It’s not in the sky, but in the abyss, which means that the dragon is in the abyss... Han Fei seems to remember that the number was not explained like this. But in any case, did it mean that the source of this Blood Qi River is actually right below the blood pool?”

If that was the case...

Han Fei extended his hand and drew an array with one hand. After he drew dozens of lines, a teleportation array appeared.

The old turtle wondered, “Where does this teleportation array lead to?”

Han Fei smiled.. “Above my head.”

Chapter 1353: I Sincerely Invite You Guys To Go To Hell Together

While drawing the teleportation array, Han Fei had actually made alternate plans.

If he guessed right, when he went out, he would probably leave this small world and return to the door.

However, if he took the wrong way to leave or fell into the blood pool, he would instantly activate his invincible will and golden body. Then, he would instantly create a void and escape from the void.

For others, this might be difficult.

However, Han Fei felt that his body had become so sturdy that it shouldn’t be a problem for him to resist the turbulence for a while.

Han Fei looked at the big holes and void cracks that were cracking in all directions. Even many thick dragon bones had been minced in. It was a pity that half of the dragon bones were gone. If he had had some time, he wouldn’t have allowed such ultra-quality materials to be left here in dust.

Shua!

Han Fei stepped into the teleportation array and felt that the void in front of his eyes was chaotic.

Many cracks appeared in the teleportation space in an instant.

Just when Han Fei thought that he would be sucked into the void turbulence, his eyes suddenly lit up. He had come out! And the place he came out from was exactly the door.

They only meant one thing: the small world he came from wasn’t very far away from here.

Han Fei appeared here because he was trying to teleport here.

At this moment, he was only about 200 meters away from the giant door.

Crack!

As soon as Han Fei appeared, he heard a crisp thunder-like sound.

He looked up, only to see a crack on the giant door in front of him.

“Wait...”

Han Fei suddenly discovered that the place where the cracks appeared was strange. When he took a closer look, he found that it didn't seem to be a crack, but a curved door crack.

All this happened the moment Han Fei came out.

Behind him, Chong Liuliu shouted, “Han Fei, where did you pop up from? Run! This place is collapsing. The blood river is coming up.”

Han Fei felt that although the pressure of this huge door was not small, it was much weaker than the moment he came. He didn't know if it was because his strength had improved greatly, or if there was a gap in the huge door here.

Han Fei looked back, only to see Zhang Xiaotian lying 200 meters away, in his original form.

Han Fei knew how it felt. He must be feeling that he was going to die.

However, because of the crack on the giant door, the pressure on Zhang Xiaotian was relieved. At this time, he could stand up with difficulty.

Behind Zhang Xiaotian, rubble was everywhere, the dome collapsed, and boulders fell, smashing all over the ground.

The others were looking at Han Fei nervously, trying to run forward, but their strength didn't allow them to! They couldn't run even if they wanted to! Behind them, the Blood Pool River was flowing upward.

As for the others, some people had come late and embarked on this road for a short time, so they had easily returned to their boats.

Some people were even watching leisurely as if watching a show.

Some people didn't panic at all. For example, Shrimp Youwei and some others were still swallowing the Dragon Essence Energy.

Han Fei knew that those people must've put away their boats!

Han Fei shouted, “Where are your boats?”

Phoenix-Head Seven said, “We came in a hurry, so we didn't collect them.”

Han Fei's face turned black. Why are these guys so stupid? He didn't know why his junior sister sent these guys over.

Han Fei looked at the blood pool more than 200 meters away from them, and then heard the giant door crack again.

The billowing smoke dispersed, and Han Fei seemed to see a ray of light in the crack.

Han Fei gritted his teeth and said telepathically, “You three wait a moment. I'll be back soon.”

The three of them thought to themselves, Can't you see the situation here? Where are you going?

Zhang Xiaotian and some people who were watching the show were surprised to see that Han Fei was still trying to rush to the end of this road.

Squeak, Squeak!

The huge stone door was indeed opening, and Zhang Xiaotian and the others also realized what was going on.

However, the gap only revealed a little bit, and they couldn't see anything except white.

"Fuse."

Han Fei crossed another hundred meters.

When he felt his feet soften, he activated the fusion state.

In his Dantian, the Dao Seed was activated, and Han Fei thought to himself, I can see behind the door.

This was a form of self-deception, a kind of self-prophecy.

However, this was Han Fei's Great Dao, a special ability to deceive the heavens and the earth.

Therefore, when the Yin-Yang Divine Eyes appeared, the white light in Han Fei's eyes gradually dissipated. Han Fei seemed to see colorful clouds behind the door.

"Huh? The sky?"

However, this picture was quickly seen through. Han Fei seemed to see a huge waterfall falling from the sky. It wouldn't be an exaggeration to call it a heavenly river.

Birds seemed to be swimming in the sky, and figures were floating.

Han Fei looked up, only to see the stars were shining, and someone was looking up at the sky. As if sensing something, the person looked back.

"Pfft!"

Han Fei didn't see his face at all. At the moment when he looked back, he had forgotten what he looked like. He could only vaguely remember a plain gaze.

Han Fei retreated and vomited blood. The Demon Purification Pot between his eyebrows trembled as if it had resisted some huge attack for Han Fei.

The old turtle didn't know what was going on, so he asked, "Did you see something behind the door? That's impossible! I can't see it. How can you?"

Han Fei vomited blood and hurriedly cast the Holy Light Technique on himself, before he said breathlessly, "I didn't see anything either, but I just vomited blood."

Han Fei thought to himself, I really didn't see anything. Except for a waterfall, a river of stars, and a vague figure, there was nothing else.

However, Han Fei was sure that the person was definitely not dead yet. He even looked back at him. What was behind the door? Who had the ability to stand in the starry sky?

Zhang Xiaotian was a little surprised. Was there another obstacle ahead?

He thought that it was impossible for Han Fei to see anything from the gap of the giant door, because it was just a crack.

He thought that Han Fei definitely wanted to enter the huge door, but he still had to pass a checkpoint. And at this checkpoint, Han Fei failed. Therefore, he kept vomiting blood.

Ka ka ka!

At this moment, before the door was opened, the dome of the mountain above his head seemed to be full of cracks because it couldn't hold some kind of power.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Rumble!

A large number of boulders smashed down, and many Blood Demons in the blood pool were shouting, "Retreat!"

Shrimp Youwei shouted, "Xiaotian, let's go."

San Qi shouted, "There's always a chance."

Shrimp Youwei and San Qi retreated until they reached the edge of the pool of blood. Then, they took out their boats and boarded the boat.

Zhang Xiaotian took a deep look at Han Fei, rolled on the ground, retreated behind the 600-meter boundary, and then quickly retreated.

Han Fei realized that he had to run. If he didn't run, he would be doomed if the void turbulence appeared here.

Even if there was no void turbulence here, as long as the mountain completely collapsed, the blood pool would cover this place. At that time, even if he took out his boat, could he escape?

However, he didn't panic. It was his style to win in chaos!

Bang!

Han Fei took a step forward and sprinted towards where Chong Liuliu and the others were.

"Hiss!"

Seeing Han Fei's action, the people from the Blood Sea Divine Wood City, the White Shell Royal City, and the Water-Wood World were all dumbfounded. They thought to themselves, Are we really walking on the same road? We're moving forward bit by bit, but look at Han Fei! He is literally running.

In a few seconds, Han Fei rushed to Chong Liuliu and the others, grabbed Chong Liuliu's horn with one hand, and kicked the retreating Chong Xiaochong to the blood pool. Then he grabbed the big bird's beak with his other hand and quickly retreated.

As Han Fei issued an order in his heart, a small boat appeared, and the four of them returned to the boat amidst the falling rubble.

Chi la!

As soon as they got on the boat, arrays popped up under Han Fei's feet one after another.

None of the falling stones or the splashing blood pool water splashed on Han Fei's boat.

Han Fei said, "Come on, push the boat."

Whoosh!

Phoenix-Head Seven flapped his wings, and Chong Xiaochong and Chong Liuliu also opened their wings. Han Fei waved a spiritual energy hand, and the four of them worked together to push the little boat away.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Different from others, Phoenix-Head Seven, Chong Liuliu and Chong Xiaochong all flapped their wings, which might cause ripples on the surface of the water, but it wouldn't make the surface of the blood pool boil.

But Han Fei was different. This b * stard made deafening noises.

Chong Liuliu shouted, "Han Fei, stop it. You will attract the blood bugs over."

Yes, Chong Liuliu didn't know that they were Blood Muds.

Phoenix-Head Seven: "That's a creature unique to the blood pool. It's very terrifying. Such loud noise will attract their attention."

In the distance, San Qi of the White Shell Royal City sneered. "Han Fei must be out of his mind!"

On the Blood Demon's side, some creatures were speechless too, but they said excitedly, "Very good, let Han Fei lead the people from the Water-Wood World to die. Let's go."

Han Fei sneered and roared, "Everyone, hand over your Sun-Moon Shells. If they are worth less than a million points of spiritual energy, I'll kill you."

Everyone: "???"

The others: "???"

Han Fei pushed the boat to rush forward fast.

Not only that, but he also began to punch out countless golden fist marks, not at other people's boats, but at the Blood Qi River.

Shrimp Youwei shouted, "Han Fei, are you crazy? If you do this, you will attract the army of blood bugs. Then no one will be able to get away with it."

A Blood Demon said angrily, "Han Fei, are you going to stand in our way alone?"

Han Fei sneered. "Why didn't you leave and stay watching the show just now? Bah, do you think you can watch my show? Today, except for the two ships that have slipped away in advance, all you shall pay me."

Someone thought of something and shouted, "Let's go to another branch of the river."

Han Fei grinned. "You think I'm kidding?"

Boom ~

Small Spirit Gathering Arrays appeared one after another.

When hundreds of small arrays appeared, a large spirit gathering formation appeared in midair.

At this moment, Han Fei finally experienced what it felt like when Old Jiang stepped on a big array and stood in the void... It felt so good.

Spiritual energy was gathering, and dozens of spiritual fruits exploded.

For a moment, the water in the blood pool was surging, and Blood Muds were popping up.

Chong Liuliu and Chong Xiaochong shrank their heads. "We're doomed, we're doomed. Han Fei, the blood bugs came."

Phoenix-Head Seven tilted his head and looked at Han Fei. He was smarter than the two bugs and knew that Han Fei must have something to back him up.

Han Fei said, "Come on, today, I, Han Fei, sincerely invite the Heavenly Talents of the White Shell Royal City and the Blood Sea Divine Wood City to go to hell together..."

Chapter 1354: Otherwise, I'll Kill You

Han Fei's behavior stunned all the Heavenly Talents here. This place is about to collapse! How do you still have the mood to rob us?

If it were an ordinary place, it wouldn't matter if it collapsed.

However, here, the sea of blood was surging, Blood Muds were chasing like tides, and the dome-like seal hung above like a huge mountain.

There were originally many roads to get out. Although these people didn't know there were as many as 94, they came from different directions. If they wanted to leave, as long as they avoided the Blood Muds, it shouldn't be a problem.

But now, Han Fei stood in their way. He used the Great Spirit Gathering Array and the spiritual fruits to cause the spiritual energy here to surge, and the Blood Muds came from all directions.

Seeing this scene, everyone, including Zhang Xiaotian, felt a chill down their spines. Han Fei, do you want to die?

Someone shouted, "Kill! Two fists cannot fight four hands. Today, if Han Fei insists on standing in our way, let him know that he is not the only Heavenly Talent here."

Zhang Xiaotian from the White Shell Royal City reached out and grabbed at the void. "Try it."

Zhang Xiaotian knew that he might not be able to kill Han Fei, but with so many people ganging up on him, he might have a chance! At least, it wouldn't be easy for Han Fei to deal with it and then he could take advantage of the chaos to escape...

After all, among this group of people, he was the strongest. How could Han Fei leave him here when he was faced with so many people? That would be incredible!

As Zhang Xiaotian opened his mouth, in the blink of an eye, nine bloody spears reappeared.

Shrimp Youwei and San Qi attacked at the same time, shattering the void and making it break inch by inch.

On the other side, the Blood Demons were chanting runes, which even enshrouded where Han Fei was. Some of the runes even caused the blood water to riot and flow backward.

Phoenix-Head Seven shouted, "Han Fei, don't fight them head-on!"

Looking at the overwhelming attacks, Phoenix-Head Seven, Chong Liuliu, and Chong Xiaochong were all stunned.

Even in the outside world, facing such a terrifying attack, it was impossible for them to resist it.

Chong Liuliu also shouted, "Han Fei, run! You can rob outside."

Han Fei sneered. "Are you sure... when I go out, I can still rob them? Chong Liuliu, let me tell you, if you don't make a few near-death trips, you won't know what it means to be fearless."

After that, Han Fei held Snowmourne and chuckled. "Before, I had an enemy who taught me a very powerful sword technique... Look, the Sky Sealing Sword Tide."

This was Sun Mu's trump card secret technique.

Under normal circumstances, there were many people who could block this big move.

However, at this moment, in the blood pool, the Blood Muds were still surging. The power of this move was even stronger than his Ten Thousand Knives in One.

Han Fei drew an array with his sword, and the bloody water behind him poured out like a huge wave.

Of course, Han Fei didn't expect that this Sky Sealing Sword Tide could block so many powerful attacks... Zhang Xiaotian's nine bloody spears alone should be able to easily break this Sky Sealing Sword Tide.

However, this technique caused a huge uproar!

The blood pool became even more dangerous because of the noise.

Everyone wanted to leave, but the number of the boats was limited, and there were countless Blood Muds here. No matter which road they took, it was very difficult for them to leave...

Boom!

A Sacrificing Punch blasted out, shattering the attacks of Shrimp Youwei and San Qi. Of course, the Sacrificing Punch was mainly used to block the nine bloody spears.

Seeing the spears shatter, Han Fei said leisurely, "Now, I've only triggered part of the space here. There are still other roads that haven't been affected. As long as you pay, I promise I won't make things difficult for you."

Zhang Xiaotian clearly felt that Han Fei had become stronger, a lot stronger.

Before, Han Fei's Sacrificing Punch could only withstand five spears at most. However, this time, the power of the sixth spear was easily penetrated.

Han Fei clenched his fist and punched out again. The long sword in his hand caused the sea of blood to stir again.

Chong Liuliu and the others were all dumbfounded. What kind of terrifying power did Han Fei have? How could he have broken so many attacks alone?

Under the Sky Sealing Sword Tide, it was a mess everywhere. There was blood pool water everywhere. Sword Qi surged like a tide, and among them, the Blood Muds were rushing forward.

The Blood Muds were law enforcers in the first place.

No matter how weak they were, they were still law enforcers. Under the siege of tens of millions of people, how could these people resist?

Not only that, Han Fei put away Snowmourne and a big bow appeared in his hand.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

Han Fei pulled the bow and shot five arrows in one second. The arrows were terrifying.

The runes that were meant to kill Han Fei were shattered by the arrows.

Someone exclaimed, "How is it possible? How can he absorb spiritual energy so fast? He is shooting arrows one after another. Does he not need spiritual energy?"

Someone was shocked. "He must have a way to temporarily store spiritual energy."

Someone said, "Let's escape together. There are many exits here. Can he seal all the exits?"

Swish! Swish! Swish!

Han Fei kept shooting arrows.

One breath.

Two breaths.

Three breaths.

When Zhang Xiaotian realized that Han Fei became stronger and he was definitely no match for him, he stopped attacking. Instead, he led Shrimp Youwei and the others to choose an exit and tried to kill a way through.

Han Fei ignored them. Zhang Xiaotian must have other trump cards. Besides, the War Soul Bow Art couldn't kill them.

Therefore, Han Fei's arrows were like flying locusts, only intending to destroy their chances to escape instead of killing them.

Some people could block his destruction and had ways to deal with the Blood Muds. However, most people didn't!

For more than ten seconds, Han Fei didn't stop at all, and kept shooting arrows.

Wherever those people's boats wanted to run to, Han Fei shot arrows at them, making the blood wave roll.

At this moment, three boats from the Blood Sea Divine Wood City were blocked by Han Fei's arrows. There were six people on these three boats, and none of them could escape.

Having no choice, the three of them attacked Han Fei with all their strength.

One of them attacked Han Fei with runes, trying to cause trouble for Han Fei. The other two were trying to clear a path and rush into any tributary.

However, the idea was good, but none of them were strong enough, and they didn't have any special trump cards.

In fact, even if they could exert the combat power of an advanced Explorer now, Han Fei didn't mind.

At this moment, Han Fei's strength had already far exceeded that of ordinary advanced Explorers. Even if he didn't use any secret techniques, few people below the peak-level were his match.

Han Fei shouted, "Pay for your lives. One Sun-Moon Shell for each of you. It's not expensive at all. Why not consider it?"

A Blood Demon rose angrily, stepped in the air, and shot three green beams at Han Fei.

Han Fei narrowed his eyes slightly. With his current eyesight, he could tell at a glance that the three nails could break the soul and should be intermediate or advanced one-time use Divine weapons.

With a thought from Han Fei, the Infinity Water flew out, and with a few clinking sounds, the long nails were sent flying.

The Blood Demon opened her red gauze and let out a cry, and the runes on her body surged out like ink.

The runes were like countless confinement seals.

Han Fei felt that the surrounding void was sealed, and there were poisonous things floating around.

"Heh! The Heavenly Talents of the Blood Sea Divine Wood City are nothing more than this..."

Han Fei roared and punched out with the Sacrificing Punch. With a “puff”, the woman vomited blood and retreated, and the seal of the runes was also penetrated by Han Fei.

Han Fei waved his hand, and the poisonous cloud seemed to be caught in his hand.

Buzz!

Han Fei activated the Star Teleportation Technique and was cut seven or eight times by the void cracks. However, only a few blood marks were left, which was not a big deal. But at this moment, Han Fei appeared directly beside the Blood Demon.

Someone shouted, “Not good! Sister Zhao, retreat!”

“Retreat?”

Han Fei’s voice was cold, and a kitchen knife appeared in his hand. In the field, silver light bloomed, and the Blood Demon was cut into two pieces by Han Fei.

Han Fei reached out, grabbed her Sun-Moon Shell, and stuffed it into Forge the Universe.

Han Fei glared at the others. “Since you refuse to give it to me, I’ll take it myself!”

Plop!

Ka ka ka!

The rocks on the dome fell, but Han Fei didn’t even look at it. He just casually slapped the rubble into dust and smiled.

Behind him, Chong Xiaochong sighed. “He is too domineering. When can I forcefully break through the array and fight ten alone like him?”

Phoenix-Head Seven said, “Stop daydreaming. Blow the blood worms out first.”

Clash...

A hill-like dome fell, and blood tides surged.

While controlling the boat, Chong Liulu shouted, “Han Fei, stop fighting! If you keep fighting, we’ll be eaten by the blood worms! Huh? Why does the water in the blood pool seem to be declining...”

Buzz!

Suddenly, even Han Fei realized that dozens of maelstroms had appeared in the blood pool and were sucking the boats crazily.

Han Fei said to them via voice transmission, “Calm down. Don’t panic. If you run out along the branches, it will be stupid. When I kill these people, I’ll find a way to take you out.

...

Outside, the entire mountain was collapsing at a visible speed. Up to now, only three mountains were still sturdy. Even so, there was still rubble falling from these three mountains.

At this time, everyone discovered that these three mountains were somewhat different. Although they were also collapsing, there was a large array protecting them, and there seemed to be a dragon lying on the ground, exuding a powerful pressure.

Suddenly, someone took a boat and rushed out of an exit of the blood pool. They rushed forward and bombarded, and a large area of Blood Muds was chasing them.

“Huh?”

The Blood Muds were too dense. Whether it was the White Armor Emperor or Queen Life, both frowned. That ship didn't seem to be a treasure. With so much Blood Muds chasing, it had already exceeded the scope of this trial.

The White Armor Emperor glanced at Queen Life and slapped out, only to see a dragon shadow trying to rush out of the three mountains. However, the dragon shadow seemed too weak to withstand such a blow.

With a bang, the three mountains exploded.

At that time, Han Fei was stepping in the air, holding the Embroidery Needle in his hand, and knocking frantically. He was fighting five enemies alone, looking quite intimidating.

“Hey! Let me ask you again: Are you giving it to me or not? If not, I'll kill you now.”

Chapter 1355: Challenge the King

The only difference between Han Fei and the bully in the eyes of the Blood Demons at this moment was that Han Fei was more ferocious and fearless.

Top Heavenly Talenta knew their limitations.

What was the gap between them and ordinary people? How far could they go in the future? How should they cope with difficulties?

They knew what they should do and wouldn't seek death.

However, Han Fei seemed to be courting death at this moment... This greatly exceeded their understanding.

For example, when Han Fei was robbing, at the beginning, no one paid attention to him. This was completely different from when Han Fei robbed the seven major academies.

Although the Heavenly Talents of the seven major academies were called Heavenly Talents, they were only the best of the academies. Their performances were not bad. Perhaps they could be called elites. Among them, there were a few who were outstanding and could be called Heavenly Talents.

However, those people couldn't be compared with the Heavenly Talents here.

The reason why they didn't show their strength was that Han Fei's performance was so strong that other people's killer moves and even their trump cards looked weak in front of Han Fei.

This was no longer the difference between Heavenly Talents. This was a qualitative difference.

At this moment, Han Fei held the Embroidery Needle and smashed the Monkey King's Three Thousand Sticks. One of the Blood Demons threw out a ball of sealing, and Han Fei smashed it more than 300 times but still failed to break it.

If he guessed right, this must be an ultra-quality divine weapon, the trump card of one of the Heavenly Talents.

That person would rather give up an ultra-quality divine weapon than hand over the Sun-Moon Shell. After all, if he gave up the Sun-Moon Shell, there would be nothing left.

How could the Heavenly Talents accept the result that they came to explore a secret realm but ended up losing years of accumulation? Some people wouldn't accept it. After all, it had taken them a lot of effort to get those treasures. How could they just give them away so easily?

Although an ultra-quality divine weapon was powerful, what could such a one-time trump card do in front of Han Fei?

After only a few breaths, the ultra-quality divine weapon was shaking. Obviously, it couldn't hold on for long!

At this moment, a large wave of Blood Muds pounced over, gradually corroding Han Fei's boat.

However, Han Fei casually waved his hand and another boat appeared. Then, the Infinity Water twisted, and these Blood Muds were crushed like ants. Even if the blood poison occasionally spurted on Han Fei, he was completely fine, which dumbfounded the Blood Demons.

Crack!

Dozens of cracks had already appeared on the seal ball. In fact, Han Fei felt that if he could smash their boat and make them panic, they might surrender.

However, the small boats were clearly ordinary wooden boats, but no matter how Han Fei bombarded them, they didn't even have a crack.

Han Fei thought to himself, This boat should also be good stuff. It seems that only the Blood Muds can corrode it, and its resistance is very strong!

Han Fei waved his rod as fast as a bolt of lightning and shouted, "Are you giving it to me or not? If not, let's see how long you can hold on!"

At this moment, the five Blood Demons were chanting runes together.

At this point, they knew that this place was about to collapse, but they still didn't surrender. They all had their own thoughts and didn't think that Han Fei could hold on for long.

After all, every Heavenly Talent cared about their own life. Han Fei was no exception.

At this moment, the five of them summoned a branch together.

When seeing the branch, the old turtle reminded Han Fei. "The evil aura is too strong. They are borrowing strength from evil cultivators."

Han Fei paused and looked at the long branch that extended out of the void. It was bright red, giving Han Fei the feeling of the Demon Purification Pot's little vines.

"No, I can't continue to threaten him."

Han Fei had thought that the wealth of these people must be extraordinary. If he forcibly took them, it was very likely that the gains would not make up for the losses. For example, if he really killed these people, he wouldn't be able to gain anything.

Han Fei frowned. "Humph! Since you want to die, I'll help you."

"Beast King Technique!"

Han Fei roared and his body expanded. Even his fat body seemed to have lost weight. At the moment he activated the Beast King Technique, his strength had reached the peak of the Explorer level, even comparable to a Half-Venerable.

Boom!

Under his attack, cracking sounds were heard nonstop, and dozens of cracks appeared on the sealing ball.

"What? This is not the power of the Dao Seeking realm at all."

A Blood Demon's expression changed drastically, and she shouted, "Han Fei, stop, OK?"

Han Fei shouted angrily, "You want me to stop? Then what were you doing just now? Pay up."

As he spoke, the small branch rolled over, and Han Fei struck again with his hammer. This time, he struck with all his strength! With a crack, the branch broke.

Han Fei sneered.

In a few seconds, another hundred attacks were launched, and the leaves withered.

Han Fei frowned, feeling that the little branch was swallowing and absorbing his power. It seemed broken, but it actually had the power to fight back.

Buzz!

Han Fei activated the Star Teleportation Technique to dodge the strange branch and whipped the seal ball dozens of times in a row.

This time, the seal ball was full of cracks and was about to break.

Han Fei shouted, "Pay up."

Watching the battle not far away, Chong Liuliu and the other two were dumbfounded. Han Fei could fight so arrogantly even though he was fighting five people alone, forcing the other party to shrink back and not even dare to make a sound. This was really enviable!

Seeing that the Blood Sea divine tree branch they summoned together couldn't do anything to Han Fei, the Blood Demons looked at each other. Han Fei doesn't seem to be kidding. If he attacks again, we'll be doomed.

A Blood Demon threw out a Sun-Moon Shell and said hatefully, "Okay, we'll give you the Sun-Moon Shell, but you can't attack us again. We'll throw out a Sun-Moon Shell every ten kilometers."

Han Fei frowned. "There's no need to go through so much trouble. I swear in the name of Queen Life, as long as you give me money, I won't make things difficult for you. After all, Water-Wood World and your Blood Sea Divine Wood City don't have a big grudge."

When the Blood Demons heard that he swore in the name of Queen Life, they knew that it must be true. However, they didn't know that Han Fei didn't take Queen Life as his faith at all but regarded her as his Junior Sister. Therefore, what Han Fei said was not credible at all.

Immediately, they shouted, "Remember your words. Otherwise, if we risk our lives, we'll still have the power to fight back."

Han Fei scolded coldly, "Cut the crap. I'm just robbing you of some resources. Do you think I'm willing to waste my time here?"

The Blood Demons looked at each other. Seeing that this place was about to collapse and they might be pressed into the sea of blood, they gritted their teeth and reluctantly threw the Sun-Moon Shells out.

Han Fei grabbed five Sun-Moon Shells, which made Chong Liulu and the others envious. So easy? Han Fei has got what he wants?

Han Fei shouted, "Everyone must have resources worth a million catties of spiritual spring. Otherwise, I will only spare a few people."

Hearing Han Fei's words, someone gritted his teeth. "Han Fei, the Water-Wood World and our Blood Sea Divine Wood City are not enemies. Do you know how much a million catties of spiritual spring is? If any of these trial-takers had a million catties of spiritual spring, why would they risk their lives to find resources?"

Han Fei curled his lips. "I don't care! Let me see..."

Han Fei flipped his hand and quickly calculated in his heart. However, there were too many things in these Sun-Moon Shells, which were really difficult to calculate.

Han Fei roughly looked at it, only to find that the resources in the Sun-Moon Shells equaled at most 3 million catties of spiritual spring. Among them, the amount of spiritual spring was actually only 800,000 catties.

Han Fei calculated in his heart. It was about eight hundred million points of spiritual energy. Including spiritual fruits, there was about one billion points, and plus his own, there was about 1.2 billion points of spiritual energy.

If he counted the guy he killed before, there was some more, but it didn't exceed 1.5 billion points of spiritual energy.

There were basically no other resources that he was interested in. When the time came, he could take them back to expand his army, which would be a benefit he gives to others as the future owner of the Yin-Yang World.

Sure enough, as Heavenly Talents, the most important figures in the royal city, robbing them was too profitable! Special opportunities depended on luck! If you want resources, you shall rob others.

However, Han Fei shouted on the surface, "Hey! Do you think I'm stupid? These resources are only worth more than 2 million catties of spiritual spring in total. That's too little. Do you want to leave or not?"

His words stunned the others.

Chong Xiaochong waved his claws and said, "More than two million catties of spiritual spring? God, with so much spiritual spring, how many insects can the Insect Queens breed?"

Phoenix-Head Seven's eyes almost popped out. "Han Fei, are you still not satisfied? This place is really collapsing!"

Whoosh!

The bird feathers that filled the sky shattered countless falling stones.

No matter how hard the three of them tried to control the boat, a large amount of Blood Muds was stuck to them. In order to clear the Blood Muds, Phoenix-Head Seven had almost stripped off all his feathers.

Han Fei's rod swept away the small branch, but those Blood Demons had already begun to float towards a certain branch without many Blood Muds.

Han Fei shouted, "Stop! If you don't stop, I'm going to take action! Where is my remaining money?"

Han Fei chased them out. He didn't intend to let these blood demons go. You want to leave now? Are you kidding me? Have you ever seen an enemy keep his word to you? I, Han Fei, am not that kind of person!

A Blood Demon shouted, "Han Fei, don't push us too far. This is all we have."

Han Fei cursed, "Nonsense! How can you be so poor?! You're top Heavenly Talents! How do you have the cheek to say that?"

They cursed in their hearts, Who the hell is this guy?

Boom...

Han Fei was about to smash them with his rod, when he suddenly heard a bang in his head, and then his eyes suddenly lit up. He looked up, only to see a huge palm pushing across. He actually saw the sky.

Han Fei was stunned. "???"

The old turtle said, "Not good. The noise here must have been too loud, attracting the attention of someone outside, who broke the seal here. It must be a king."

Han Fei thought of something. “All the more reason for me to kill these people. With the three kings here, if I kill the Heavenly Talents of one party, the other two kings must be happy.”

“Die!”

Han Fei stepped out of the boat and activated the Star Teleportation Technique, and when he appeared, he drew his sword and slashed the sea of blood.

Ding!

Han Fei was surprised that the branch was still following him. It could even keep up with his Star Teleportation Technique!

Suddenly, a voice resounded between the heavens and earth, “Han Fei of the Water-Wood World, the strength you used just now has completely exceeded the limits of this trial. Now, do you want to kill the heavenly talents of the Blood Sea Divine Wood City in front of me?”

“Shoot! A king?”

Han Fei thought to himself, Didn’t they say that the Heavenly Secrets are in chaos here?

The old turtle said, “The seal has been broken. How can the Heavenly Secrets here still be chaotic?”

Han Fei gritted his teeth. Anyway, Queen Life is still here! Can this so-called king really take action?

Han Fei shouted, “Since you’re already here, it’s useless to talk about this. If you have what it takes, don’t send anyone from the Blood Sea Divine Wood City! Kill!”

Chapter 1356: Where Is Teacher?

Queen Life responded at the same time as Han Fei. She said, “This is how a trial is like. Is the Blood Sea Divine Wood City a sore loser?”

Han Fei held the Embroidery Needle, pushed the Blood Sea Divine Branch away, and smashed at it with all his strength.

Suddenly, Han Fei saw a flash in front of his eyes, and a burst of blood light burst out. It seemed that the small branch he just swept away had exploded.

Han Fei couldn’t react in time and blocked it with his rod.

With a bang, half of the mountain was blown up.

The terrifying power crushed a large area of the Blood Muds in the blood pool. The water of the blood pool sank dozens of meters.

Queen Life snorted. “Humph! Patriarch Blood Demon, do you think I don’t exist?”

Han Fei was supposed to be swept into the blood pool by the force, but a few broad leaves appeared out of nowhere and wrapped Han Fei up, sliding dozens of kilometers on the blood sea.

Han Fei jumped back to the boat.

“Huh? The explosion of the Blood Sea Divine Tree branch didn’t hurt him?”

“This guy is so strong.”

While everybody was amazed,

Queen Life said, “The seal has been opened. You can fly away.”

“Chirp!”

Swish! Swish!

Phoenix-Head Seven flew into the sky.

Chong Liuliu and Chong Xiaochong followed closely behind.

They couldn’t stand the Blood Muds anymore. In order to resist the scourge of the Blood Muds, Phoenix-Head Seven almost lost all his hair.

Although Han Fei was almost killed, fortunately, Queen Life helped him.

At this moment, seeing that he didn’t have to think of a way to get out, Han Fei immediately rose to the sky, but a fishing hook appeared in his hand. With a casual hook, he hooked up the little boat in the blood pool and stuffed it into Forge the Universe.

At that moment, everyone was dumbfounded. You are a Heavenly Talent anyway. Why do you even want this boat?

Even the old turtle was confused and asked, “Why do you want this boat?”

Han Fei said casually, “This is a treasure. It must have something special to be able to withstand my consecutive punches in the blood pool. How can I let go of such a treasure?”

“Uh...”

The old turtle sighed. “Well... I forgot to tell you... The reason why this boat can withstand your bombardment is that it bears the power of the Great Dao on the blood pool and floats with the power of the Dao Runes. Leaving the blood pool, it is just an ordinary boat.”

Han Fei was stunned. “Really?”

The old turtle said, “If you look at these boats as weapons or treasures, how can they float in the blood pool for thousands of years? Therefore, these are just ordinary wooden boats that exist just to ferry people. The reason there are blood pools and ferry boats is just to eliminate some people.”

Han Fei’s lips twitched. So, I’m treating this pile of ordinary wood as a treasure?

Instantly, Han Fei’s face turned dark. How many people were looking at him at this moment? How embarrassing!

Seeing this scene, Queen Life’s lips trembled slightly, and she thought to herself, This is not my senior brother. Before he becomes a king, I shall not acknowledge him as my senior brother.

“Hmph!”

The sky was full of cracks.

Han Fei's speed was not fast, and he wanted to fly to other places. In his eyes, he had just seen strange beasts rampaging in the mountains and fields, some fleeing, and only a small number of birds hovering and swallowing some dispersing Dragon Essence Energy.

Just now, the blood demons all flew away.

Zhang Xiaotian and the others were nowhere to be seen, but they must have gone out.

At this moment, seeing that the entire mountain had collapsed, Han Fei couldn't help but click his tongue, thinking, I shouldn't stay here for long.

However, as soon as Han Fei flew in the direction of the spiritual fruit garden, he heard a voice in the sky, "Han Fei's strength is too strong, which has affected this trial. He should quit."

The White Armor Emperor had seen Han Fei's capabilities and knew that he couldn't let Han Fei stay, at least not on the island now.

Therefore, he directly took action, planning to drive him away first. Han Fei had just attacked the Blood Demons, and the Patriarch Blood Demon would definitely not stand on the side of Queen Life.

Queen Life said, "But we Water-Wood World sent ten people less."

As he expected, as soon as Queen Life said so, Patriarch Blood Demon said leisurely, "I'm going to throw a peak-level Dao Seeking cultivator over. Do you agree?"

Through the power of the explosion of the Blood Sea Divine Tree branch just now, Patriarch Blood Demon had already roughly estimated Han Fei's strength. Even if he hadn't reached the peak of the Dao Seeking realm, the gap was definitely not big.

Hearing this, many people were shocked.

Especially the people who participated in this trial, they felt their scalps tingle. A peak-level Dao Seeking cultivator had sneaked into the trial team?

Queen Life frowned, and the White Armor Emperor said indifferently, "He alone has already ruined several places. Mu Wuhua, don't be too greedy."

The sky was quiet for a moment, and no sound came out.

Han Fei knew that it couldn't be easily solved since Queen Life didn't refuse. With the two kings suppressing him, he thought to himself, Not good, this is not the time to be tough!

Han Fei shouted, "I can quit, but Zhang Xiaotian is as strong as me. If I leave, he will have to leave too."

Han Fei's voice resounded. Zhang Xiaotian was only a few hundred kilometers away. Hearing that, he was secretly angry. As strong as him?! Han Fei's strength is probably much stronger than mine.

However, how could he explain? The kings must have known that Han Fei had taken the path of Invincibility, but he couldn't explain the rest.

Why was Han Fei so strong? His physique, soul, combat skills, speed... Han Fei had almost no shortcomings, but he didn't have any particularly outstanding points, which made him a little uncertain.

But Zhang Xiaotian didn't know that the Han Fei he knew was the one before his strength reached its peak. How strong was the current Han Fei? He didn't know at all.

Therefore, Zhang Xiaotian still felt that although Han Fei was stronger than him, he was at most 20% stronger, which wasn't too much. This made him feel that what Han Fei said was actually no exaggeration.

Unfortunately, he didn't get all the opportunities this time, which allowed Han Fei to take advantage.

Queen Life said, "Okay. Tang Yue from the Blood Sea Divine Wood City has been eliminated, and Han Fei and Zhang Xiaotian will quit too. It will be more fair now. Since you insist, so be it!"

Han Fei only felt that a big hand appeared in the void in front of him and grabbed at the air. The next moment, he appeared above the distant clouds, no longer on the island.

Han Fei turned his head, only to see that the Insect King was standing next to him.

Han Fei said, "Nice to meet you, Insect King."

The Insect King glanced at Han Fei. "Huh, are you already at the peak of the junior level?"

The peak of the junior level was the level that Han Fei showed, which was also a fraud. Otherwise, even a king would be shocked when he revealed his true strength.

Even though Han Fei had shown that he was a peak-level junior Explorer, everyone knew that Han Fei's peak combat power was more than that. Even if he was only a peak-level junior Explorer, many people were shocked.

How long had it been since Han Fei transcended the tribulation? And he was already at the peak of the junior level? Not even a year!

Changshui Qin frowned slightly. The Water-Wood World must've put in a lot of effort for Han Fei. Zhang Xiaotian was actually in a disadvantageous position? And the Fish Dragon King was killed by this guy. All this made him have a bad feeling.

As for the Blood Sea Divine Wood City, Yun Chu didn't seem to feel anything. It seemed that she had secretly received some news.

At the moment when Han Fei was taken away from the island, Zhang Xiaotian also appeared beside Changshui Qin, who said lightly, "There's nothing we can do."

Zhang Xiaotian nodded slightly as if speaking to Changshui Qin via voice transmission.

At this moment, Queen Life said, "Take Han Fei back first in case something happens."

The Insect King's voice was deep and cold. "I'll send him home myself."

Swish...

...

After walking for a long time, the Insect King took Han Fei through the void several times before standing proudly on a sea surface.

The Insect King said, "Alright, no one will catch up to you. If you go straight back to the Water-Wood World, you'll be easily ambushed. Wait a few days. When the trial is over, the queen will personally come to take you back."

Han Fei cupped his hands. "Thank you, Master Insect King."

The Insect King looked at Han Fei weirdly. "Your performance is too dazzling. I'm afraid that your portrait will spread throughout the White Shell Royal City in a short time. Even the Blood Sea Divine Wood City will remember you. So, are you going to return to the Water-Wood World, or outside? Or, back to the Yin-Yang World?"

Han Fei's heart did a flip. Return to the Yin-Yang World immediately? This wasn't his style. Besides, he still had chess pieces to set up. Therefore, he couldn't return immediately.

However, it was impossible for him to break into the White Shell Royal City again in the short term.

How many twists and turns had he taken to escape from the White Shell City this time?!

If he went there again, he didn't know how to escape from the White Shell Royal City again.

Suddenly, Han Fei seemed to think of something. With a thought, the illusion of mountains and rivers appeared, and the fake Han Fei also appeared on the sea.

The Insect King nodded slightly. "Queen."

Queen Life didn't change her face back but continued to stare at Han Fei's face. Now it seemed that Han Fei had a twin brother.

The moment Queen Life appeared, she immediately closed her eyes.

After about thirty seconds, she nodded slightly. "I've learned everything from the original body. What do you have to say?"

Han Fei immediately said, "There are some. First of all, Zhang Xiaotian is a reincarnated powerhouse. If there's a chance, kill him."

The Insect King frowned slightly, and Queen Life was slightly surprised. "A reincarnated powerhouse? That's strange. No wonder he didn't die after going to that weird place with you."

Han Fei said, "Nothing else. Just some opportunities."

Queen Life glanced at the Insect King. "Please seal this place, Insect King."

With a swish, the Insect King disappeared.

Queen Life finally took a deep look at Han Fei. "Where is our teacher?"

Chapter 1357: Disassembling Spiritual Energy

Just now, Queen Life only saw the reincarnation body of the Water Immortal.

In fact, the reincarnation body was very different from the true body. It could only be considered a part of the true body. In the future, it would eventually return to its true body.

Therefore, Queen Life paid more attention to the whereabouts of the Water Immortal's true body.

However, Han Fei couldn't help but think that even though Queen Life was his Junior Sister in name and a king-level powerhouse, he hadn't interacted with her much and didn't trust her enough, although he felt that it might be fine.

However, after seeing Ren Tianfei, Old Han, and Li Daxian, Han Fei always felt that in the world of the strong, there were too many traps. What if Queen Life also had her own plans?

Therefore, Han Fei said, "Teacher destroyed her own body and wants to live again to find the last fertile land of the Age of Doom. Therefore, she will temporarily stay in my soul. When I find a suitable place, Teacher will wake up from her deep sleep and take a new Great Dao."

Queen Life took a deep look at Han Fei.

She didn't know much about the Water Immortal. She only knew that the Water Immortal's soul and body seemed to have lost contact, and her soul had already fallen into a deep sleep.

Therefore, what Han Fei said wasn't a big problem. However, the only thing she was worried about was the layout of the Yin-Yang World. Was that place really suitable for the growth of the Water Immortal?

Queen Life said, "The war in your Yin-Yang World hasn't been settled yet, and you haven't taken charge of the Heavenly Palace. I'm afraid that the various matters can't be resolved in a short period of time. Since Teacher resides in your soul, what if anything unexpected happens to you in the future?"

Han Fei said, "Don't worry. I have a backup plan. Even if I die, I will arrange for Teacher in advance."

Queen Life said, "Why don't we let Teacher stay in the Water-Wood World and nurture her with the aura of the Heavenly Palace?"

Han Fei shrugged. "Teacher is in a deep sleep now. I can't call her out for the time being!"

After all, Han Fei and Queen Life belonged to different Heavenly Palaces. Even if they were close, the Water Immortal was a king, or even an existence above a king.

Although Han Fei had the help of Queen Life, he had to risk his life several times to save the Water Immortal. Besides, Han Fei didn't completely trust Queen Life. How could he leave the Water Immortal in the Water-Wood World?

Besides, the Water Immortal was now in the form of an ancient seed, a Dao Seed. What if someone took her away or coveted her? After all, they were both plant creatures. Queen Life must have known how to make use of such a Dao Seed.

Even if Queen Life treated the Water Immortal sincerely, what if at a critical moment? Would she make a bet at the expense of the Water Immortal? After all, it was unknown whether the Water Immortal could walk on the Great Dao of a king again...

All of this made Han Fei determined to take the Water Immortal away!

Han Fei looked straight at Queen Life and smiled. "I can release my soul. You can try it yourself and see if Teacher will come out."

Queen Life looked at Han Fei quietly and finally shook her head. "Don't bother. Since you're so confident, you can take Teacher to the Yin-Yang World. If there's anything unpredictable, remember to send her back to the Water-Wood World."

Queen Life was not stupid. Since Han Fei was willing to voluntarily release his soul, he must have absolute confidence that she wouldn't be able to wake up the Water Immortal.

In that case, if she peeped at Han Fei's soul, he would inevitably have a grudge against her.

After all, as recognized by everyone, Han Fei was going to be a king. In terms of identity, he was about the same as her, and he was her senior brother in name. It was inappropriate to do that.

Queen Life thought, What a pity! If the Water Immortal could stay in the Water-Wood World, then in the near future, the Water-Wood World might have two kings. At that time, they could break the threat of the White Shell Royal City and the Blood Sea Divine Wood City in one fell swoop.

Han Fei had naturally considered that too. He said, "In fact, even if Teacher returns, you won't be able to break the threat of the White Shell Royal City and the Bloodline God Wood City in a short period of time. Therefore, just wait a little longer."

Queen Life: "Oh? Why do you say that?"

Han Fei said with a smile, "If the lips are gone, the teeth will be cold. Although the current relationship between the White Shell Royal City and the Blood Sea Divine Wood City is not good, once the Water-Wood World has two kings, if they are not stupid, they will definitely cooperate. You might as well... wait for me."

"Wait for you?"

Queen Life really wanted to say, You underestimate the king realm. It's already good enough that you can become a Venerable in a hundred years. How dare you think about becoming a king?"

However, when she thought of Han Fei's many means, she felt that perhaps Han Fei was special.

After all, decades passed in the blink of an eye.

Even if the Water Immortal stayed here, it was impossible for her to become a king in a few decades. She might as well see how Han Fei would grow in the next few decades.

If he could become a Half-Venerable in ten years, comprehend the Dao in fifty years, and steadily reach the intermediate Venerable realm in a hundred years, it would be extraordinary. In that case, she could let the Water Immortal stay in the Yin-Yang World.

Queen Life nodded slightly. "Okay. Since Teacher is with you, it's up to you for now. You still have two years before you return to the Yin-Yang World. Are you going to the Cloud Sea Divine Tree, or the outer sea area?"

Han Fei grinned. "I won't return to the Cloud Sea Divine Tree for now. It won't be too late for me to return after I stabilize my cultivation in two years."

Queen Life said, "Although this sea area is big, there are three factions in it, and many Venerables are watching. You have to be careful. If there's anything, you can activate the Venerable Token and turn to Ning Jing for help. By the way, what's your real combat strength?"

Han Fei had been hiding his strength. However, in the previous battle, he accidentally exposed his strength. At least, everyone had seen how strong his physique was.

Han Fei paused and said, "Half-Venerable."

Hearing Han Fei's words, Queen Life was surprised.

She was also speechless. She thought that Han Fei had used some secret method to reach the strength of a peak-level Explorer. However, a peak-level Explorer and a half Venerable were completely different. Since Han Fei said he had the strength of a half Venerable, it meant that he really had this strength.

However, Queen Life was a little shocked. How long had it been since Han Fei transcended the tribulation? And his strength was already comparable to that of a Half-Venerable? What kind of cultivation speed was this?

Of course, Queen Life didn't show her surprise at all. "No wonder. I saw that you're not familiar with the use of spiritual energy. You haven't fully unleashed the power that spiritual energy should have. I think you must have learned the method of disassembling spiritual energy, but you haven't mastered it."

Han Fei raised his eyebrows. "Isn't it said that only Explorers can better learn how to disassemble spiritual energy?"

Queen Life said, "That's true. The reason why it's said that Explorers are more suitable to learn the method of disassembling spiritual energy is that they already have insights into the Great Dao, so when they disassemble spiritual energy, if they can fuse Dao runes, the spiritual energy can exert its strongest power. In this aspect, the Insect King can teach you. The paths you two walk are both domineering. There should be something common."

...

After a few days, the trial should have ended and the various powers returned.

Only then did the Insect King return to the Cloud Sea Divine Tree with the parasitic body of Queen Life and Han Fei. In fact, he didn't really return to the Cloud Sea Divine Tree, but returned to the area where he could return.

Outside the Fiery Sea.

Han Fei said to Queen Life, "Is the energy of that fiery tree endless? How long can it burn?"

"Huh?"

Queen Life didn't know what Han Fei meant, so she immediately said, "The Fiery Tree is a fire characteristic. It can gather the fire origin in the world. If no one disturbs it, it won't be a problem for it to burn for tens of thousands of years."

Han Fei couldn't help grinning. "Well, does it have a lot of pure Yang flames?"

Queen Life couldn't help looking at Han Fei. "What do you mean?"

Han Fei chuckled. "Well, I may lack some fire. Maybe... seven or eight pure Yang flames would be enough."

Queen Life: "..."

The insect king: "..."

Queen Life replied directly, "No, the noise will be too loud. If the Fiery Tree loses so much power at once, the Wall of Flame will immediately become unstable. Once the fire weakens, it will definitely attract the attention of the two royal cities. At most, I can provide you with one flame."

Han Fei shrugged. "Okay! I'll solve the rest myself."

Suddenly, Queen Life said, "You owe me a lot. Great demons at the Dao Seeking realm, great demons at the Venerable realm, a Strange Fire... You shall remember this and pay me back."

Han Fei: "..."

Han Fei thought to himself, A woman is a woman. Even if she has become a king, she's still a woman. How petty.

And this scene, in the eyes of the Insect King, was really shocking.

Although he knew that Han Fei was extraordinary, his casual conversation with the queen and his impatient attitude... Are you the king or is the queen the king?

Queen Life left first. The Strange Fire thing couldn't be solved until they returned. They couldn't rush it.

The insect king grabbed Han Fei and stepped into a certain secret realm.

The Insect King turned into a bald man. "Try disassembling spiritual energy?"

Hearing that, Han Fei set his hands on fire and stripped the spiritual energy with the method of refining.

He was already quite proficient with this move. However, since the Insect King wanted to see it, he'd better let him see it carefully.

Seeing this, the Insect King raised his eyebrows slightly. "Your method of disassembling spiritual energy is quite special. It turns out to be a refining method, which makes the spiritual energy's structure unstable before disassembling it."

Han Fei said, "But the further you go in this technique, the more difficult it becomes. This is because a single grain of spiritual energy is too small. In the later stages of this technique, the spiritual energy will become unstable."

The Insect King said stiffly, "Do you know what conditions there are to become a Venerable?"

Han Fei thought to himself, I really don't know. The old turtle never told me that.

Han Fei immediately said, "Old Yuan, why didn't you tell me this?"

The old turtle said, "This is something you shouldn't consider until you're a peak-level Explorer. When you reach a higher level, I'll tell you. He's telling you now just to make you owe him a favor."

Han Fei thought to himself, The old turtle's words make sense. Otherwise, why would Queen Life voluntarily mention this matter?

Han Fei's heart changed. He looked at the insect king again, smiled, and shook his head. "I don't know."

The Insect King didn't notice Han Fei's change, so he said, "First of all, disassembling spiritual energy by more than 70% is the basic requirement of being a Venerable. The higher the number, the better."

Han Fei thought that seventy percent didn't seem to be a lot.

The old turtle said, "That's the most basic requirement. Under normal circumstances, a person who can disassemble 80% is considered talented, 90% is a Heavenly Talent, and above 90% is a top Heavenly Talent."

Han Fei couldn't help asking, "What about higher ratios?"

The old turtle sneered. "You can try?"

The Insect King said, "If one can disassemble spiritual energy by 80%, he's already an extraordinary genius."

The corners of Han Fei's mouth twitched. What the Insect King said was a bit different from what the old turtle said! Perhaps this was the difference in vision! The old turtle said 80% could only be considered talented.

Han Fei couldn't help but ask, "Master Insect King, how much can you disassemble?"

The Insect King glanced at Han Fei casually, but said carelessly, "More than 80%. Less than 90%. Still a little short."

Han Fei muttered in his heart, Good lord, that's more than 85%. The Insect King said still a little short, so it should be at least 88%, or even 89%. According to the old turtle's standard, he could already be considered a Heavenly Talent!

As he expected, the old turtle said, "Well, not bad. With this aptitude, he does have the potential to become a king."

Han Fei couldn't help asking, "Old Yuan, how much did you disassemble back then?"

The old turtle couldn't help but feel smug. "Me? Heh, I'm afraid you won't believe me if I tell you. It was 95."

Han Fei thought to himself, Shameless old bastard, if you want to say that you're a top Heavenly Talent of the top Heavenly Talents, just say it.

Han Fei couldn't help but say leisurely, "Tch! How much did I think it was? I admire you if it was 100%."

"Bullshit!"

The old turtle said angrily, "No one in the world can do 100%, not even gods. If the spiritual energy is completely disassembled, what's left then?!"

Chapter 1358: Fish Demon

Han Fei was shocked by the old turtle's words.

Even a god couldn't completely disassemble spiritual energy? And the old turtle had already become an emperor by disassembling 95%?

From what he said, it seemed that the higher the level, the more difficult it was to disassemble spiritual energy. The Insect King could disassemble more than 80% of the spiritual energy, so he stood a chance of becoming king.

In other words, if one wanted to become a king, 85% would be a watershed. And one was sure to become a king if he could disassemble spiritual energy by 90%.

His goal was, of course, the higher the better, although this sounded difficult.

Seeing that Han Fei was stunned, the Insect King thought that Han Fei was thinking about the difficulty. He said, "Actually, you don't have to worry too much. Most people only study the method of disassembling spiritual energy in depth when they become peak-level Explorers. You are only at the peak of junior-level now, so there's no need to rush. At least, your comprehension of disassembling spiritual energy is much earlier than ordinary people, so you have enough time to disassemble spiritual energy and polish your foundation. Besides, disassembling spiritual energy is actually not difficult."

Han Fei's lips twitched slightly. "Not difficult?"

Han Fei thought to himself, I'm afraid you don't know what people with low talent will think? From what you said, I already feel that it's extremely difficult.

The old turtle replied, "He didn't lie about that. It's indeed not that difficult to disassemble spiritual energy, but it's not that simple. Besides, establishing the sea and splitting the sky doesn't just depend on your understanding of the disassembling of spiritual energy. Disassembling spiritual energy is only beneficial to becoming a Venerable or a king. By doing that, you can comprehend deeper levels of power, which is also a way to polish your foundation."

The Insect King also explained, "The disassembling of spiritual energy is just a means of polishing one's foundation. You have to confirm your own Great Dao before you can become a Venerable. Only then can the polishing of your foundation be meaningful. Further down is the road to becoming a King. That road is the most difficult one."

Han Fei thought to himself, Which stage is simple? Every time I reach a new realm, someone will say that this realm is extremely difficult and important and I shall polish my foundation well.

Now, Han Fei was already used to it.

Han Fei crossed his hands. "Insect King, please teach me how to disassemble spiritual energy."

...

Half a month passed.

In a secret realm more than 500,000 kilometers away from the Fiery Sea, Han Fei was sitting cross-legged. A white light flashed in front of him, like a wisp of starlight annihilated.

The Insect King taught Han Fei two ways to disassemble spiritual energy. The first was to nibble it away. In this way, instead of being eaten one grain after another, the spiritual energy was taken as an onion wrapped in countless layers and was peeled layer by layer. As long as one ate through each layer, it represented the improvement of disassembling progress.

The other was the method of infiltration of Dao runes. It was to infuse spiritual energy with one's own Great Dao. To judge one's degree of disassembling of spiritual energy by the degree of penetration. This method required Han Fei to have a certain understanding of his own Great Dao first. In fact, this method wasn't suitable for a person like Han Fei who made rapid breakthroughs, but more suitable for a strong master like Yu Wendao who had stayed in the realm of Half-Venerable for a long time.

Now, with his forging and disassembling technique, Han Fei had three ways to disassemble spiritual energy.

These three methods worked the same.

Han Fei didn't feel that there was anything missing in the technique of forging and disassembling... Perhaps it was just the quality of his forging that was not as good as the technique of nibbling.

Of course, they were only the methods of disassembling spiritual energy.

In addition to teaching Han Fei these methods, the Insect King also taught Han Fei some truth. One was the accumulation of time. As long as one method worked and one persisted and repeatedly tried it, it would work well in the end.

In addition, the Insect King emphasized on the method of Dao rune infiltration, saying that this method might be slow, but it had the best effect. He believed that although Han Fei had used other methods, once he decided his Great Dao in the future, he could use this method to try to disassemble spiritual energy.

Apart from that, he taught Han Fei some knowledge on the Great Dao, battles, and the use of spiritual energy...

"Huff!"

The Insect King left.

Han Fei tried for half a month in a row and was finally relieved. "It's indeed difficult. I've tried several methods. My own method is similar to the nibbling method. I don't know how to infiltrate with the Dao runes. In half a month, I can only disassemble 55%. The foundation is really difficult to polish."

The old turtle couldn't bear it anymore. Look, is this what a human should say?

The old turtle said to Han Fei, "Your Great Dao is already set, but you don't quite understand it yet. In addition, it's the first time you tried it as an Explorer, so your disassembling progress is already very extraordinary. If you can understand your Great Dao more deeply, it shouldn't be a problem for you to disassemble more than 70% of spiritual energy in the next year or two."

Han Fei curled his lips. Only 70%? That's not good enough!

The old turtle said angrily, "Seventy percent is enough for you to become a Venerable. What else do you want?"

Han Fei rose quickly. "There's no rush. Although I haven't fully cultivated a Golden Body, I should be close. I think I should make a breakthrough now while I still have some resources."

The old turtle raised no objection.

Han Fei's opportunity this time was really too great. If an ordinary person could obtain this opportunity, his strength would probably be boosted a lot, and it was even possible for him to directly break through to the Half-Venerable realm.

Of course, if it were an ordinary person, he might not have been able to withstand such a huge amount of energy. It was more likely that he would have been blown up by the huge energy.

Han Fei looked down at his fat body and thought to himself, As long as I make a breakthrough, I can restore my perfect figure. Thinking of this, he couldn't help but grin.

In front of Han Fei, a spiritual spring river appeared.

In Forge the Universe, a tremendous amount of spiritual energy was steaming. It was like a spiritual spring moistening the earth. At this moment, spiritual energy was nourishing the golden body as if polishing an exquisite object.

Han Fei was not in a hurry to break through the barrier. This time, he planned to polish his body and make a breakthrough when his foundation was firm.

He polished it for three days and three nights.

Han Fei's golden body was resplendent, the crack on his forehead had long been repaired, and there was already a golden sheen. It should no longer affect his breakthrough.

"Break!"

With the previous two lessons, Han Fei didn't dare to act recklessly this time. Relatively speaking, he was much more careful this time.

Spiritual energy rolled around Han Fei and washed over him again and again. His fat body was slowly becoming thinner at a visible speed.

The energy contained in Han Fei's body was transformed into his marrow, nourishing his flesh, veins, bones, marrow, etc...

An hour later.

With a click, Han Fei made a breakthrough without encountering any obstacles. He could clearly feel the explosive increase of his strength.

However, Han Fei could also foresee that he still had a long way to go to become a peak-level Explorer.

“Phew ~”

Heaving a long breath, Han Fei didn't open his eyes but looked at his data.

Owner: Han Fei

Level: 77 (Advanced Explorer)

Spiritual Energy: 220,000 / 220,000

Spiritual Power: 2,8002 / 2,8002

Perception range: 3,800 kilometers

Strength: 858 Waves

First Spiritual Heritage: Unknown

Second Spiritual Heritage: Unawakened

First spiritual beast: Twin Yin-Yang Spirit Swallowing Fish (level-65)

Second spiritual beast: Unawakened

Main Art: Sky Stealing Technique, level six of Void Fishing (Venerable Level, Divine Quality)

...

Han Fei's face slightly changed when he saw the data, but he still took it for granted.

In the blood pool, his breakthrough was too rushed and he had no time to polish it. In the end, his body was still filled with a large amount of energy.

This time, he had used up all the energy. In the short term, it would be difficult for his strength to soar again.

Besides, he was already an advanced Explorer, but his soul power hadn't been replenished yet.

It could be seen that although splitting his soul created an avatar for him, the price was definitely not small. Even if he made consecutive breakthroughs, his perception range was only 200 kilometers higher than before.

It could be seen that the strength of his soul was much weaker than when he was still a junior Explorer.

In terms of strength, because his golden body was almost complete, it had soared by a lot.

But if he wanted it to rise again, he had to continue polishing his foundation and tempering his body. If his bones had turned golden, but his flesh and blood couldn't keep up, it would be uncoordinated. This also needed time to stabilize it.

Of course, Han Fei had two urgent things to do at this moment. One was to replenish his soul power; the other was to replenish his lost vitality.

Without the scene of thousands of geniuses snatching treasures in the Thousand Mountain Ancient Realm, it would take some time for him to quickly replenish them.

After all, it was not that the entire sea area was full of peak-level Sea Spirits or Dao Seeking creatures, and it was impossible for him to slaughter powerful sea monsters all at once.

Powerful marine creatures were rare after all.

Places like the White Shell Royal City often brought some talented creatures to the outside of the city for them to fight each other and the most powerful creatures would survive. But if he went there and hunted too many of them, it would inevitably raise suspicion.

Han Fei pondered for a moment. To the west of the Fiery Sea was the Blood Sea Divine Wood City. He couldn't go there.

However, the Fish Dragon King could.

He could go there even just for the purpose of setting a chess piece. And then he could follow the sea chart given by Queen Life to hunt treasures for two years. During this period, he could polish himself and consolidate his current cultivation.

...

Three months later.

Blood Sea Divine Wood City.

"Master Xue Qin, for some reason, maybe a talented fish demon appeared in the sea recently and specifically hunted great demons at the Dao Seeking realm. These days, more than 30 people have already been killed, but we haven't even found the figure of that big fish."

Xue Qin frowned. "Although there aren't very few Dao Seeking realm creatures, there aren't many. There's indeed a problem with their continuous deaths in the territory of our Blood Sea Divine Wood City. However, how are you sure that it's a fish?"

The blood demon said respectfully, "Because of the bite marks. Although that mysterious fish demon hunted and swallowed most of the great demons at the Dao Seeking realm, there are occasionally creatures it doesn't eat. After taking a closer look, I'm sure that it's a big fish of about 10 to 15 meters in size. This is my judgment."

Xue Qin nodded slightly. "I know. You can't even find it. That creature must be at least a legendary one, or even..."

The Blood Demon's heart skipped a beat as he thought to himself, Is Lord Xue Qin suspecting that it's a legend creature?

They had seen legendary creatures in the vast sea, but... legend creatures? They had really never seen one.

What the Blood Demon didn't know was that Xue Qin's heart stirred. "Could it be... a mysterious creature?"

Chapter 1359: Spring of the Fish Dragon King

Different perspectives led to different opinions on things.

Only legend creatures could kill sea demons in the Dao Seeking realm so easily.

After all, if a legend creature appeared, it would definitely cause a storm of blood. If anyone could obtain it or win its favor, it would mean a great improvement in their combat power.

However, in the eyes of a Venerable like Xue Qin, she knew that in this world, in addition to legend creatures, there were also mutated creatures left behind from ancient times, as well as mysterious creatures that were so extraordinary that it was impossible to distinguish their levels.

Xue Qin was responsible for patrolling the outer waters of the Blood Sea Divine Wood City. Therefore, she was both surprised and delighted to see such a creature appear.

In order to avoid alerting the enemy, Xue Qin remained calm and didn't take any action. Instead, she observed in secret.

She was certain that it was a mysterious or exotic creature because she had tried to detect it through parasitic creatures several times, only to be bitten to death before she even saw the big fish.

She had no experience with such a creature. If legend and mysterious creatures were so easy to catch, there should be at least one in the Blood Sea Divine Wood City.

But in fact, there was no such creature in the entire Blood Sea Divine Wood City.

How could she not be careful?

...

In the outer waters of the Blood Sea Divine Wood City, about 500,000 kilometers away, Han Fei was waiting for an opportunity.

His purpose was actually very simple. He was waiting for an opportunity, an opportunity to send the Fish Dragon King into the Blood Sea Divine Wood City.

At this moment, Han Fei was ambushing a Fire Essence Crab in the Dao Seeking realm with the black-mist Han Fei of the Twin God Techniques. It was said that the Big Red Trunk was everywhere close to the Blood Sea Divine Wood City. Therefore, the creatures around were either heat-resistant or fire-resistant.

Different from the White Shell Royal City who would accept anyone, as long as you were talented enough, the creatures who could enter the Blood Sea Divine Wood City, except for the Millennium Snappers who had taken the Red Ball, were mostly fire-type creatures.

As for the other creatures, although the Blood Sea Divine Wood City wouldn't kill indiscriminately, they weren't qualified to enter the area within 500,000 kilometers from the Blood Sea Divine Wood City. Otherwise, they would be easily hunted.

The creatures that lived around the Blood Sea Divine Wood City all year round knew it well. Therefore, under normal circumstances, they wouldn't barge into the area within 500,000 kilometers from the Blood Sea Divine Wood City.

Crack!

Before the Fire Essence Crab realized what was going on, the mud under its feet suddenly rose, and half of its body was gone. Three of its claws had been bitten off, and half of its shell was broken.

The Fire Essence Crab was shocked. It had perceived its surroundings, but there was nothing! It scanned crazily, but still didn't find any creatures.

Crunch!

The Fire Essence Crab was about to run, when it suddenly froze and couldn't move anymore. Then, it saw a swath of darkness and then nothing else.

Han Fei took another bite and bit the Fire Essence Crab to death. When a wisp of soul and vitality returned through the Void Lines, he slowly turned back into a black shadow and quietly left, leaving the corpse of the Fire Essence Crab with only a shell left.

When Han Fei fled a thousand kilometers away, he found a new place and lay down.

Han Fei complained, "Up to this day, three months have passed, but this Blood Sea Divine Wood City doesn't even have a single large-scale outing exercise. I can't stuff the Fish Dragon King in!"

The old turtle said, "I don't care about that. However, you've already hunted a lot of creatures in the Dao Seeking realm. Some Venerables have investigated the previous times, but they didn't find anything. If you continue to hunt like this, sooner or later others will take you seriously."

Han Fei sighed slightly. "I didn't hunt much. My soul has almost been replenished. However, according to the strength of my soul before, there should still be at least 30% room for growth at this moment. My vitality and lifespan have not been replenished so far. There are still more than 300 years left."

The old turtle said, "But you don't have to stay around here all the time! You can always come back later!"

Han Fei shook his head. "Then let's not hunt for now, but we must wait. The outside world is so big. After arranging for the Fish Dragon King to go in, we can go anywhere."

The old turtle wondered, "What about the little girl you saved before?"

Han Fei's lips curled slightly. "Her? She's too weak now, so she is meaningless to me. Don't you all care about karma? With karma, I'll have a chance to make her pay me back someday."

The old turtle was speechless and thought to himself, This kid is really scheming. He left two at the White Shell Royal City, and now he has left two at the Blood Sea Divine Wood City. I don't know what he's up to at all.

The old turtle couldn't help but ask, "What are you planning?"

Han Fei's lips curled. "I'm not planning anything. I just have a long-term vision. Let's talk about it later!"

Hearing the old turtle's question, Han Fei was a little sentimental, as he seemed to understand how Old Han felt back then.

However, unlike Old Han's plan, everything he had done was just a little foreshadowing. Han Fei didn't expect them to play much of a role... However, what if everything turned out to be as he expected, and the chess pieces he buried would work well.

Besides, Old Han had promised Queen Life that he would help her resolve the two royal cities. It was better to arrange some spies than to force his way in.

Suddenly, the old turtle shouted, "Run!"

Han Fei immediately shivered.

The old turtle only said a word. There could only be one possibility: a powerful Venerable had personally taken action.

Shua!

Han Fei waved his tail, cracked the void, and drilled his head in.

Xue Qin could only see a phantom disappearing in the darkness. However, the creature in the darkness actually tore through the void and escaped. Its sensitivity far exceeded her imagination.

"As expected of a mysterious creature. What a fast reaction."

Xue Qin didn't stop at all. She took a step forward and drilled into the void with a thought.

However, as soon as she entered the void, Xue Qin saw a teleportation array appear in the void in the distance.

Bang!

When Xue Qin felt that the teleportation array suddenly exploded, there was no trace of Han Fei at all.

"Damn it!"

Xue Qin's face immediately turned black. She immediately stepped out of the void and spread out her perception. However, after waiting for a long time, there was no response.

Xue Qin's expression changed. A teleportation array connected to tens of thousands of kilometers away? She felt that Han Fei's talent was too terrifying. Although it was just a glimpse, the black shadow was indeed in the shape of a fish.

However, the black color was a little strange, even deceiving her vision. She could only tell that it was a fish by perceiving the shape of water.

"It's indeed mysterious. Legend creatures can't have such characteristics or be so mysterious. Otherwise, how can mysterious creatures be distinguished from legend creatures?"

However, a mysterious creature was gone because she acted too rashly! What should she do now? Xue Qin thought that she was already fast enough. Not only did she conceal her breath, but she didn't even dare to reveal her face. What went wrong?

...

Fifty thousand kilometers away, in a jungle of algae, a shadow flashed on a reef, and Han Fei suddenly appeared.

This was the directional teleportation array he had reserved for himself.

Otherwise, he couldn't have teleported so far away. Fortunately, he was smart enough to know that he was near the royal city, so he had to be vigilant all the time.

Han Fei did not hide or escape. Instead, he swam with a shoal of fish and hid among them, leaving the jungle of algae.

He wouldn't use this place a second time.

The old turtle said, "This person came very quickly and hid herself very well. If it weren't for the shaking of the heavenly secrets, I would have almost failed to notice her. This means that a powerhouse in the Blood Sea Divine Wood City has already noticed you. She's only a Venerable, but if the king is watching, do you think you can still escape?"

Han Fei frowned. "Son of a b * tch. Are all the people in this Blood Sea Divine Wood City dead? Don't they usually go out to gain experience?"

The old turtle said, "They must have teleportation arrays and special trial grounds."

Han Fei said, "But why doesn't anyone come out?"

The old turtle said, "In fact, there are other solutions. If you can find their places of trial, everything will be resolved. Their trial grounds can't be in the Wall of Death. Excluding Water-Wood World and the White Shell Royal City, you can investigate according to that sea chart. Take your time to find it. Then you don't have to risk being discovered."

Han Fei's eyes glittered. "Why didn't you tell me that earlier?"

The old turtle chuckled. "Heh! I didn't know that they went out so rarely. Do you think it's so easy to explore secret realms one by one?"

Hearing what the old turtle said, Han Fei immediately wagged his tail and swam away. With the sea chart in hand, he could easily find a Blood Demon trial ground... It would just take him some time.

...

One year and three months passed.

The Blood Sea Divine Wood City, a place of coral near the Wall of Death.

In a cave under a sea turtle, a shadow swam out.

Han Fei said, "Fish Dragon King, today will be your chance to sneak into the Blood Sea Divine Wood City. Don't say that I didn't give you a chance. After this trip, you won't be the Fish Dragon King you were before."

In Forge the Universe, the Fish Dragon King shivered. "Can I go out now?"

Han Fei sneered. "Don't be happy too soon. Let me make it clear, don't think that your life is really in your own hands after you enter the Blood Sea Divine Wood City. Unless you can surpass me in strength one day, I'll have plenty of chances to kill you. Only by cooperating with me can we achieve a win-win result."

The Fish Dragon King frowned. "How do we cooperate?"

Han Fei smiled and said, "Your current strength is too low. When you become capable, I will appear. In addition, I need to take away some of your memories."

Chapter 1360: Substitute

Apart from the four battlefields in the Water-Wood World, be it the White Shell Royal City or the trial grounds in the Blood Sea Divine Wood City, everything was very secret.

Han Fei had thought that it wouldn't be difficult to find a trial secret realm.

It turned out that Han Fei was wrong.

After searching more than 300 secret realms, Han Fei finally found this one. He didn't know if it was because he was unlucky, but he felt that he had worked hard enough. He explored one secret realm a day on average but it still took him so long to find a trial ground.

If it weren't for the fact that he was hunting treasure while looking for traces of the Millennium Snappers, Han Fei didn't think he would have used such a stupid method.

Of course, this method wasn't bad. Although the secret realms were mostly empty, it wasn't without gain. God helped those who were determined. At least, Han Fei accidentally dug into an ancient realm, which turned out to be a place where a great whale in the Venerable realm perished. Although there were layers of seals and arrays, Han Fei still broke in.

At that time, Han Fei saw that the area around the Venerable's bones was full of spiritual stones that extended nearly a kilometer. Some of the spiritual stones had even corrupted the Venerable's bones, causing their quality to drop.

But fortunately, Han Fei gained a huge amount of spiritual stones at one time, which increased his wealth by nearly five times.

It was for this reason that Han Fei was willing to explore secret realms one by one. Although he didn't gain as much since then, he finally found this Blood Demon Proving Ground three days ago.

Logically speaking, it was impossible to enter this place from the outside.

But when he passed this place, he found that there were singing sounds coming from a crab cave. Then he found that under the corals, there was another world, a place of crazy devouring.

The so-called place of crazy devouring was the kind of place Han Fei had experienced when he discovered the Big Red Trunk. In such a place, humans would enter illusions, transform into fish, and lead fish to devour each other. The winner would encounter the Red Ball Fruit, and the person who swallowed the fruit would become a Millennium Snapper.

This was the scene Han Fei had once encountered.

However, there seemed to be a slight difference here. Firstly, the species of the fish was different. When he turned into a fish back then, what he turned into was not a Millennium Snapper, but a kind of man-eating fish, but here it was all Millennium Snappers.

Therefore, Han Fei judged that this was a trial ground of the Blood Sea Divine Wood City.

The Millennium Snappers were thrown here and fought each other, and in the end, only the real powerhouses were left.

The only thing Han Fei didn't understand was that the Millennium Snappers were of the same species. How could the Fish Dragon King sneak in?

Needless to say, there must be a way to differentiate identities among the Millennium Snappers. They couldn't just let anyone in. Otherwise, which party would own the final winners?

However, Han Fei sensed the aura of a strong master, a person who could threaten him.

The old turtle said, "There's a Venerable, but he doesn't seem very strong. He might just be a junior Venerable."

Han Fei asked in surprise, "A Venerable is personally taking care of them?"

The old turtle said, "This is not surprising. This kind of place is usually an important trial ground."

Han Fei frowned. "But how can the Fish Dragon King sneak in? This is still a problem."

The old turtle said, "Don't you have a disguise technique? Why don't you teach him?"

Han Fei immediately said, "It's useless even if he learns the low-level ones. If I teach him the high-level ones, where can I find him?"

The old turtle said leisurely, "That's true. However, it's not difficult to pretend to be someone else. I do have such a technique. However, You'll have to catch a Blood Demon first."

Han Fei grinned. "That's simple. A mere Blood Demon shouldn't be a problem."

Han Fei turned into a black fog and floated close to the ground towards the trial field.

...

Ji Yue was the examiner of this secret realm. Her main task was to ensure a certain mortality rate and select some excellent Millennium Snappers.

Her perception was constantly patrolling.

In the hunting ground, two Blood Demons were fighting, using various combat skills and chanting runes.

Ye Long's protective red leaf knife had been shattered, the runes on her body were almost broken, her spiritual energy was almost exhausted, and she was running wildly.

Behind her, someone shouted, "Ye Long, you know that this day will come one day. We have fought 16 rounds. This time, you can't survive. Curse Essence Poison Spike..."

Swish!

All of a sudden, Ye Long paused and shot a water arrow at the person behind her while she was casting the spell.

The person behind her was shocked. She had never seen Ye Long use this move before. When did she learn it?

"Pfft!"

Because her speed was too fast and her strength was too powerful, she struck as fast as a bolt of lightning and killed her enemy in one blow.

"Huh!"

Ji Yue was watching the battle and waiting for one of them to die. She didn't expect that the person being hunted survived.

"Interesting. She still has a trump card even now. This person is not bad."

However, what she didn't know was that at the moment Ye Long paused, her soul had already been controlled.

Han Fei's purpose was very clear. He just needed to hunt one person secretly.

When he hunted one, Han Fei controlled Ye Long to go to a corner, take out a spiritual fruit, and quickly recover.

Han Fei said, "I've hunted one. What should I do now?"

The old turtle said, "Then, it's the Blood Soul Technique. As long as you swallow the soul of this Millennium Snapper and drink her blood, you can play as her and share her memories. The drawback is

that the devoured one isn't really dead. If the soul of the Fish Dragon King can't suppress her soul, it's very likely to be counterattacked in the future. Therefore, this method is not profound. However, it's not difficult to pretend to be her without being detected."

Han Fei frowned. Swallow her soul and eat her blood? The old turtle was truly a big demon.

Han Fei asked the Fish Dragon King, planning to say, This is your only way to sneak into the sea demons.

However, as soon as he told him, the Fish Dragon King gladly accepted it.

Han Fei was lost for words. "Aren't Heavenly Talents all proud?"

The Fish Dragon King seemed to know what Han Fei was thinking, but he had been tortured by Han Fei for so long. For him, nothing was more disgusting than being humiliated by Han Fei!

Before the Fish Dragon King swallowed Ye Long's soul, Han Fei looked at her soul first. Han Fei didn't plan to use the Soul-Attracting Art because the Soul-Attracting Art still needed to be deduced and had side effects now.

Remembering Ye Long's name and appearance, Han Fei attached to Ye Long in the form of the black mist.

Half a day later, Han Fei replaced the Fish Dragon King with Ye Long. As for the real Ye Long, she had already become soulless and had no vitality left.

The Fish Dragon King was overjoyed. A new identity was nothing as long as he could survive.

Han Fei had already extracted part of the Fish Dragon King's memories and said, "I took so much effort to send you into the Blood Sea Divine Wood City, so I naturally have the ability to find you. You can betray me, but if I see you again, you will definitely die. But if you are willing to cooperate, find a way to become a Heavenly Talent of the Blood Sea Divine Wood City, collect the Big Red Trunk, collect information about the Blood Sea Divine Wood and Patriarch Blood Demon, and tell me about it. You know why I want it, don't you?"

The Fish Dragon King took a deep breath. "Do you want to destroy the Blood Sea Divine Wood City someday?"

Han Fei shook his head. "No, what I want is that there is no king in the Blood Sea Divine Wood City, but I don't necessarily have to destroy this race. Dragons can't be leaderless all the time. If you can, you can become their ruler in the future. But the premise is that you have to be loyal to me."

The Fish Dragon King's heart trembled as he thought, You're only in the Dao Seeking realm, but you already want to kill a king and nurture a trusted subordinate?

Han Fei said leisurely, "It's your business to believe me or not, but whether or not I can do it is my business. That's all I have to say! I didn't kill you, so I won't bother to kill you even if I have the chance in the future. Of course, if I don't come here again, you are free."

The Fish Dragon King's expression was complicated. Han Fei is too terrifying! My life is insignificant in his eyes, but he is playing a long game. Is this the gap between me and the top Heavenly Talents?

Looking at this quiet place, the Fish Dragon King couldn't find Han Fei anymore, and Han Fei's voice echoed in his head, "You can go now! I'm going to hunt a Venerable for fun."

The Fish Dragon King waved its tail and quickly ran away.

The whole operation was carried out in secret.

However, the Fish Dragon King secretly complained in his heart, You're too good at bragging! Do you think I don't know when you transcended the tribulation? It's only been two years, not even three years. How the f*ck can you hunt Venerables?

However, the Fish Dragon King didn't know that Han Fei had turned into a shadow and left in the direction where the Venerable was.

The old turtle asked, "Are you really going to hunt a Venerable? Do you not intend to stay here any longer?"

Han Fei sneered. "I have a feeling that the Blood Sea Divine Wood City is dangerous. As you said, there are evil cultivators here, so why should I stay here? I've already finished my matters in the Water-Wood World and I don't think anything will happen there in the short term. Why don't we end the journey early and return to my Yin-Yang World? I still have a lot of things to do over there."

The old turtle said, "You can give it a try. This place is more than 600,000 kilometers away from the Blood Sea Divine Wood City and in a secret realm. With your current strength, there's a chance. However, if the other party has already become an intermediate Venerable..."

Han Fei curled his lips. "I'm not stupid. I just want to try a junior Venerable. It doesn't matter if I can kill her or not. It's not easy to meet a junior Venerable. I just want to see how big the gap between me and a junior Venerable is."

The old turtle said leisurely, "Although your strength has increased during this period of time, you're still in the realm of a Half-Venerable no matter how strong you are. Even if you use all your secret methods, you'll only barely reach the Venerable realm. However, fortunately, you have a lot of Sea Quelling Bizarre Treasures, so you can use part of their power now."

Han Fei grinned and thought to himself, As long as I have the strength to kill a Venerable, I won't be afraid when I return to the Yin-Yang World. Besides, over the past year, I have been polishing my foundation and my strength has improved a lot. The upcoming battle on the Scattered Stars Island will be both a trial and a chance for me. Others can't get the remains of the king, but I may have a chance.

After all, he could change his identity, become a sea demon, and cultivate with the remnant body of that king!