

GOF 1441

Chapter 1441: Black Evil Conch King Scared

Ordinary people couldn't see the battle between Han Fei and the Black Evil Conch King.

However, the Venerables who were in the middle of an intense battle saw clearly that Han Fei, this lunatic, had blown himself up into a skeleton. Anyone would be horrified by his brutal fighting style.

At this moment, Han Fei had killed the Venerable of the Mo family without batting an eye.

Chu Sect's old monster scolded, "Han Fei, you brat, this is a war, and you claim to be doing this for the human race? There are many big clans here, helping you block more than ten Venerables. If it weren't for the big clans in Thousand Star City, what can you use to resist the sea demon king?"

Han Fei sneered and said, "You want to prove your value? Why don't you kill a few Venerables for me to see? Don't just talk nonsense. Also, those Explorers of the big clans, under my perception, have nowhere to hide. If you can't kill more than a thousand enemies, get the hell back to the Thousand Star City."

Han Fei stepped out, killed his way into the Empyrean Waterfall, and disappeared into the void shadows.

At this moment, Gui Sanqing had already escaped because of Han Fei's Heaven Enlightenment Divine Technique. At this moment, he was fighting fiercely with one of the clones of the Black Evil Conch King in the southern void of the Scattered Stars Island.

Because the Star Turtle was still in the middle of a breakthrough, he couldn't move and was also sucked into the void.

Shua!

When Han Fei stepped into the void, an overwhelming power blasted at him.

It turned out that all the Venerables of the Ten Thousand Demon Valley, the seven major sects, and the big clans were fighting here.

A large part of the bottom of the Empyrean Waterfall had been blasted open. Everyone wanted to enter the bottom of the abyss. Because neither of them was willing to give in, they were fighting fiercely.

As soon as Han Fei came in, he felt that the power Tang Yan gave him was almost exhausted. In such a chaotic battle of Venerables, he probably couldn't hold on for a moment and would be beaten back to his original form!

As soon as Han Fei came in, he heard the old monster of the Chu family shout, "Han Fei, the conflict between you and me is an internal matter of the human race. Now, let's work together to destroy the Ten Thousand Demon Valley."

Han Fei didn't speak. He was thinking, Why did Old Chu come out? From his current performance, Old Chu should be the strongest in the Chu Sect. Back then, Old Han, the master of the Heavenly Sword, and the Sky Dissecting Finger failed to take him down. Why did such a powerful person come over to negotiate with him?

Han Fei certainly didn't think that Old Chu was being kind to him.

What Han Fei could think of was that either this Old Chu came for the remains of the Cloud Whale at the bottom of the lake, or that Old Chu wanted to obtain some special improvement in this complicated battle...

There was a reason for everything.

Those with high statuses would not get into the arena easily. Once they did, something would definitely happen. But no matter what his purpose was, Han Fei would not let him get away with it.

Han Fei shouted, "Okay, if you want me to believe you, kill all the projections of this Black Evil Conch King first. Then I'll believe you. It's not impossible for you to divide the corpses at the bottom of the lake. However, you have to impress me first. Otherwise, do you think I'll believe you?"

Han Fei did not continue to attack, but stepped to the Star Turtle and stood on his shell.

The Star Turtle almost burst into tears of joy.

Too many times, he felt that he was going to be torn up. Now that Han Fei was here, he was relieved. This guy was so powerful that he wasn't like a human being at all.

Han Fei stood on the Star Turtle's back without taking any action. In his opinion, with Old Demon Chu here, humans wouldn't lose on the frontline battlefield outside. Besides, he had exerted too much strength just now, so he should reserve some strength.

If these big clans wanted to seize credit, the dozens of explorers who appeared last had to kill enemies. At present, they didn't lack Venerables. And at the level of Explorers, the Scattered Stars Island was comparable to the sea demons too.

As for law enforcers? With the faceless men joining the battle, it was actually enough at this level too.

With the participation of the various parties in this unprecedented battle, it had reached a temporary balance.

When would this balance of combat power be broken? Han Fei paid attention at all times. This was what he, as a commander, should do.

Han Fei looked cold at the moment.

Outside, people were dying every moment.

However, Han Fei couldn't do anything at this moment. From the moment Old Chu appeared, Han Fei's enemy was no longer only the Black Evil Conch King, but two.

In total, there were 12 Venerables from the big clans, including Old Chu. After he killed the Venerable of the Mo family, there were still 11 Venerables left.

How could Han Fei not know how terrifying this combat power was?

Therefore, Han Fei was trying to consume these people and buy time. If these people could really kill the Black Evil Conch King, it would be perfect.

There were actually three parties on the battlefield. Not only Han Fei, but the people of the big clans and the seven major sects also knew this. Even the low-level officers on the island noticed it.

Now, Han Fei was obviously trying to push the big clans to the opposite side of everyone to threaten them to fight the sea demons.

After ten seconds, Han Fei saw that the battle situation still didn't change much. He shouted loudly, "If the big clans can't kill the enemy within ten minutes, don't blame me for taking action."

Everyone was shocked. What Han Fei said was definitely not a lie!

Although Han Fei's strength as a Half-King was strange, it was real.

Now Han Fei was waiting for the big clans to show their sincerity.

However, the Venerables of the big clans knew that even if they showed their sincerity, Han Fei wouldn't believe them.

Therefore, this was equivalent to Han Fei forcing them to kill the enemy. Otherwise, he would treat them as enemies too.

Although Han Fei didn't have the strength to fight with the two parties, did the people from the big clans dare to leave at this time? If anyone dared to leave, Han Fei would open the Sky Screen and tell everyone on the Scattered Stars Island that some people from the big clans had run away...

The scene would be horrifying.

Han Fei was definitely capable of that.

All these years, Han Fei's background had long been exposed.

Even Han Fei's search for Spirit Swallowing Soup in the village had been recorded. This was the ability of the big clans!

That was why they knew what kind of person Han Fei was.

In their investigation, Han Fei was simply a selfish person. Million soldiers? Would this guy care? He was probably just talking! This guy probably didn't care at all.

Xue Shenqi had been in power for more than 50 years, but he had never initiated such a big battle.

But not even fifty days after Han Fei took office, a full-scale war had broken out between humans and sea demons?

Besides, did this guy have nothing better to do than to open a Sky Screen and perform in front of millions of soldiers? He was already used to putting a show in front of others.

In fact, although these big clans knew Han Fei very well, they also knew that in the history of the Scattered Stars Island, every supreme commander seemed to have this habit when they just succeeded the throne. This made them a little puzzled. Could it be that only with this personality could one be a commander?

The Black Evil Conch King was at a loss. The situation didn't seem right! On the Scattered Stars Island's side, one strong master appeared after another? How many Venerables had appeared?

Besides, Han Fei didn't have a good relationship with the big clans in the Thousand Star City at all. But even so, they still beat him! This made him feel that he seemed to have understood something wrong.

The Black Evil Conch King had always felt that the Scattered Stars Island was actually not that strong. Even though he knew that the Scattered Stars Island had the Thousand Star City behind it, he was already prepared for it.

After all, when Tang Yan was still alive 1800 years ago, both the Scattered Stars Island and the Ten Thousand Demon Valley suffered heavy losses and lost a lot of powerhouses.

The Black Evil Conch King had thought that in just 1,800 years, how many strong masters could be born on the Scattered Stars Island and the Thousand Star City?

Including the projection that Han Fei had just destroyed, all his three Half-King projections had been stopped. At this moment, his projections were all fighting fiercely, yet unable to achieve anything.

His advanced-Venerable projections were in an even more difficult situation. One of them was squeezed to death by Han Fei, and the other one was stopped by an old man who was almost rotten.

Since Han Fei was the commander of an island, he couldn't be a shortsighted person. At this moment, with his strength as a Half-King, if he could kill one or two junior-Venerable sea demons, the scales of victory would tilt toward humanity.

But Han Fei didn't do anything? This made the Black Evil Conch King uneasy.

Han Fei didn't do anything?

What did it mean? It meant that he still reserved some strength. He had already given away the entire sage realm and used up all his trump cards. Why did he still have to reserve his strength?

Immediately, the Black Evil Conch King couldn't have felt worse. Hiss, this means that Han Fei is still guarding against the people from the Thousand Star City? From this moment on, Han Fei no longer takes me as his opponent?

The Black Evil Conch King realized this and felt terrible. Han Fei didn't seem to take him seriously anymore! He had suffered such a huge loss, but he didn't even have the chance to look at the king's remains!

Immediately, the Black Evil Conch King focused his eyes on Han Fei.

No, to be precise, he focused his eyes on the Star Turtle underneath Han Fei. As long as he could obtain the remains of the king, he could quickly seize the power of the king's corpse.

Great Dao or not? He would think about it later. He should get the corpse first and replenish his strength. This was the fundamental strategy that placed him in an invincible position.

"Han Fei ~"

The Star Turtle shivered and roared.

With a flip of his hand, Han Fei held the Sky Hanging Mirror in his hand and opened the sky curtain, reflecting himself and the Star Turtle on the sky above the Scattered Stars Island.

Han Fei's voice echoed, "The Star Turtle underneath me is suppressing a king's corpse, which has benefited mankind for tens of thousands of years.. If the big clans want to prove themselves, and prove that they really fight for mankind, then, kill the Black Evil Conch King in front of me and the million soldiers."

Chapter 1442: Push Hard

At the moment the sky curtain bloomed, the people from the big clans were so angry that they almost wanted to tear Han Fei apart.

This guy was sitting on the Star Turtle and blocking the seal, but he was blatantly streaming the battle to the millions of soldiers?

At this time, if the Black Evil Conch King approached and forced Han Fei to fight him himself, the big clans would lose all face.

Ordinary people didn't know the reason at all. They only knew that the big clans were unwilling to contribute and didn't dare to do anything until Marshal Han forced them.

In such a way, many people certainly felt unfair!

They were fighting hard on the frontline and narrowly escaped death. Okay! The people of the big clans kept saying that they cared for human beings, but in the end, they couldn't even kill a Venerable?

On the front line battlefield, Zhang Xuanyu launched an attack at the sky, the void cracked, and three sea demon-realm Half-Mermaids were penetrated. Activating the Tertiary Body, Zhang Xuanyu turned into a blood man and looked extremely ferocious.

"Sky Swallowing Technique."

Le Renkuang's Sky Swallowing Technique was even more ferocious! Almost none of the sea demons within a hundred meters could escape. Even if a junior Explorer came at him, Le Renkuang activated his Violent War Body, the big shield roared, and Le Renkuang forcibly dragged the Explorer down, killing him with the Quad Thunder Knife.

Luo Xiaobai was good at group battles and didn't target the strong. Anyone below the Sea Spirit level was her target. Wherever her demonic plants covered, there were no survivors.

It could be said that these guys all had the strength to skip levels to kill Explorers.

However, Han Fei already had such strength when he came out of the Ideal Palace. Therefore, while others were surprised at the terrifying strength of these people, the three of them looked at the sky from time to time.

Zhang Xuanyu said, "I thought that I had grown fast enough in the past few years and could compete with Feifei, but... alas, is this guy growing fast even when he's sleeping?"

As Le Renkuang stirred the storm of swords and knives, he shook the fat on his face and said, "I know. I heard that there is a Great Dao called Time. Whoever enters this Great Dao can change the length of time. He has cultivated for two days, but only one day has actually passed..."

Luo Xiaobai said, "Stop guessing! After he wins this battle, we can ask him."

Although the Luo Xiaobai trio also envied Han Fei, they would only secretly give themselves pressure, telling themselves that they had to work harder to catch up with Han Fei.

But the others thought differently. They only felt that Marshal Han was too domineering!

Perhaps others didn't like this domineering style, but the million soldiers on the Scattered Stars Island did.

They had fought for so many years. Although it was also for their own growth, it was more for the sake of all mankind. This was the idea that had been instilled in them since the moment they stepped onto the Scattered Stars Island.

Therefore, they had the same thought as Han Fei. Your big clans have participated in the battle but haven't done a single thing? This is a problem.

Not only did you not make any contributions, but you also told the million soldiers on the Scattered Stars Island that you cared for human beings the most? You're putting on a show for so many people. Who the f*ck would listen to you?

Why were the million soldiers convinced by Han Fei? Because Han Fei had been benefiting the Scattered Stars Island. Besides, Han Fei had slaughtered a few Venerables today.

Many of them thought that it was Han Fei who killed Yin Ge, because Han Fei was the one who spoke back then!

Wasn't such a battle record enough to prove Han Fei?

In comparison, the big clans were just here as spectators!

Looking at the picture in the sky curtain, many people who were fighting began to curse.

Some were ordinary people from the Thousand Star City and didn't have a good impression of the big clans in the first place. One of them said, "Humph! These guys are just sitting idle and enjoying the fruits of others' work. If it weren't for Marshal Han, would these people have done anything?"

Someone scoffed. "They are just putting on a show! Did you see those unusual natural phenomena today? Those Venerables were all killed by Marshal Han. These big clans are useless. I even suspect that they are on the sea demons' side..."

Someone ridiculed, "Son of a b*tch. Some people have all talks but no deeds. The big clans are all cowards who are afraid of death."

Han Fei quietly watched the performance of the big clans.

The Venerables of the seven major sects didn't speak. Han Fei and the big clans were mortal enemies. The seven major sects didn't want to get involved in this mess!

Chi la!

“Sword Waterfall ~”

It was Jian Sanqing who had already lost his temper. At this moment, his life sword erupted as a tide of swords fell like a waterfall, blasting an intermediate Venerable to pieces.

Seeing this scene, Han Fei suddenly stepped out. With a single step, he flashed a thousand kilometers away and shouted, “All laws forbidden in this space.”

While Han Fei sealed the Great Dao techniques here, on the other side, dozens of energy fruits smashed at Jian Sanqing.

Jian Sanqing’s eyes lit up. The Sword Waterfall tore thousands of tiny cracks and minced the sea demon Venerable’s flesh. Han Fei scanned with his Yin-Yang Divine Eyes and found the sea demon Venerable who was hiding in a wisp of soul fragment almost at the same time as the old turtle.

He snapped his fingers and slapped the man at Jian Sanqing like slapping a fly.

The latter was overjoyed and shouted, “Sword King Break Soul!”

Crack ~

Rumble!

At that moment, a red crack appeared in the sky, and a rain of blood poured down, covering the Scattered Stars Island.

Han Fei twisted his body and looked at Ye Kai, who seemed to be hit horizontally but appeared in front of the Star Turtle at a high speed. He sneered. “How dare you, b*stard? Who do you think you are? How dare you come to snatch the king’s corpse?”

Ye Kai didn’t expect Han Fei to return so fast. In the blink of an eye, Han Fei was back!

At that moment, Ye Kai activated the Star Teleportation Technique and ran away without hesitation.

However, Han Fei followed Star Teleportation and was even faster than Ye Kai, blocking his way. In an instant, an irregular gravity descended, and Han Fei extended his hand.

Bang!

Ye Kai, an intermediate Venerable, was crushed, and the Void Lines crazily absorbed Ye Kai’s vitality. The old turtle’s black fog permeated, and Han Fei added, “All laws forbidden in this space.”

Rumble!

Ye Kai who charged at the Star Turtle died instantly.

The sky rumbled again as red cracks appeared. Everyone was shocked. Two Venerables had died in a row? How many Venerables died today?

Countless people exclaimed. This battle of the strong is really terrifying! The death of a Venerable can even shake the world like this, but this power makes countless people yearn for it.

Han Fei shouted, "Congratulations, the Venerable of the Heavenly Sword Sect in the Thousand Star City killed a sea demon Venerable."

After a pause, Han Fei continued, "By the way, I killed one too. How dare he covet the king's corpse of the Scattered Stars Island? It just served him right!"

"Good job."

"Marshal Han is invincible..."

"The Heavenly Sword Sect deserves to be the leader of the seven major sects..."

"The people from the big clans should take a good look! The seven major sects can kill a Venerable. Why can't they?!"

Many people from the big clans were speechless when they heard this. Who the f*ck do you think Venerables are? Can you slaughter them so easily?

Who dared to say that he could easily kill a Venerable?

Unfortunately, the million soldiers on the Scattered Stars Island didn't understand! Anyway, Marshal Han can do it, the seven sects can do it, but why can't your big clans do it?

In the void, Han Fei was still standing quietly on the Star Turtle. Ye Kai had died, and his position was taken over by Jian Sanqing, who was in the right place without any delay.

Ye Kai had probably forgotten that Han Fei also knew the Heavenly Void Divine Technique, which the Ye family was proud of. Han Fei also knew the Star Teleportation Technique. At this moment, with Han Fei's strength as a Half-King, wouldn't it be easy for him to beat an intermediate Venerable?

The Black Evil Conch King was dumbfounded. Is Han Fei out of his mind? He killed a human Venerable without any hesitation? This guy is simply a bloodthirsty idiot!

As for the people from the big clans, except for Old Demon Chu, the others were already terrified. They were angry but didn't dare to say anything! Ye Kai was just testing him out just now, but ended up being killed by Han Fei so easily? How could this be?

However, they couldn't say anything. Ye Kai dared to attack because he was fast, so he was not afraid that others could see him.

However, he seemed to have forgotten Han Fei's temper! I'm already giving you face by letting you stay, but instead of fighting the enemies, you came to snatch the king's corpse? Do you want to die?

Even though the million soldiers on the Scattered Stars Island were watching, Han Fei still killed him without hesitation! If anyone didn't listen to Han Fei command, he would be punished!

However, after this attack, Han Fei secretly sighed. The remaining power in the Demonic Origin was completely not enough for him to attack again.

If he attacked again, his strength would be completely exhausted. Then he would have to use his original strength and become a junior Venerable again. At that time, he could resist an intermediate Venerable at most.

At this moment, Han Fei certainly couldn't ask for power from Tang Yan again. It remained to be seen whether Tang Yan would give it to him or not. After all, judging from the situation, the Scattered Stars Island didn't seem to have any reason to lose.

Besides, even if Tang Yan gave it to him, it was a critical moment for the Star Turtle to make a breakthrough, so he couldn't leave! It was even more impossible for Tang Yan to come. Otherwise, the secret he had hidden for years would be exposed!

At this moment, Han Fei snorted and his voice resounded in the void, "Oh! It's been twenty minutes, but I haven't seen anyone from the big clans slaughter a Venerable. You're Old Demon Chu, right? I know very well how powerful a Half-King is. Last time when you wanted to kill me, you resisted a few Venerables alone, right? Why? Now you can't even kill a Venerable?"

Han Fei raised his eyebrows at those people and counted casually, "Ten... Nine... Eight..."

Instantly, Old Demon Chu and the Venerables of the big clans all frowned.

Han Fei was serious from the beginning.

The Black Evil Conch King's heart skipped a beat. These people from the Thousand Star City must have a deep grudge with Han Fei. He wondered if they would really attack him.

The Black Evil Conch King was thinking, I can hold on for another ten seconds.

If the big clans took action, he would have to escape.

If not, then... he would still have a chance.

Chapter 1443: Victory?

The Black Evil Conch King knew that his plan failed.

If the big clans of the Thousand Star City teamed up with Han Fei, it would be almost impossible for him to sweep the Scattered Stars Island and snatch the king's corpse.

Therefore, the Black Evil Conch King directly spoke to the Venerables of the Thousand Star City via voice transmission, "Everyone, I only want the king's corpse. However, you have to be careful of this Han Fei. Why don't you cooperate with me to kill him first and then discuss how to divide the king's corpse?"

It would be a lie to say that the big clans weren't tempted by the words of the Black Evil Conch King! Although many Venerables had died, the overall strength of the Black Evil Conch King was still very strong.

Similarly, the strength of the Thousand Star City was extremely strong. Even if there were only ten Venerables left, they were still more than all the Venerables of the seven major sects and the Scattered Stars Island combined.

However, Old Demon Chu knew very well that the Thug Academy hadn't appeared yet! The appearance of the faceless men was meaningless. Patriarch Thug, Ren Tianfei, Han Guanshu... These people were the real trouble.

In the eyes of the strong, the Scattered Stars Island seemed to be weak and lacking strong masters. However, were there really very few strong masters in the entire Thousand Star City or the entire Yin-Yang World?

Old Demon Chu probably knew where Han Guanshu went.

However, he really didn't know where Ren Tianfei and Patriarch Thug went. Although Patriarch Thug had switched to an undead creature and had just appeared a few years ago, he was only an intermediate Venerable.

However, from the way he attacked a few years ago, it could be seen that Patriarch Thug's way of growth was rather strange. He seemed to have embarked on an evil path, so he grew extremely fast.

There was also Ren Tianfei. This person's strength was the most uncertain. Sometimes, it was said that he was only an advanced Venerable; sometimes, it was believed that he was at the peak; and even more sometimes, it was believed that he had the strength of a Half-King.

Not only was this person's strength a mystery, but his origin was also a mystery. From beginning to end, no one knew.

If they attacked Han Fei now, these two people would definitely come out.

The others from the Thug Academy were not difficult to deal with. Two junior Venerables could solve all of them. And they weren't afraid of the seven sects either.

Old Demon Chu calculated. In terms of strength, if he really cooperated with the Black Evil Conch King, Han Fei might not be a match for them.

However, the price for doing so was to annihilate the million human beings on the Scattered Stars Island at the same time. After killing Han Fei, the big clans would still have to compete with the Black Evil Conch King for the corpse of the king.

It didn't seem worthwhile to fight to the end.

Even if Han Fei and the people on his side were annihilated, it was difficult for the big clans to gain anything. If they were careless, they would be accused and despised by everyone.

Buzz!

Old Demon Chu struck out horizontally, and a black hand locked onto the void, locking onto the projection of the advanced-Venerable projection of the Black Evil Conch King. Like a surging wave, terrifying and pure energy suddenly rioted.

Bang!

With a violent explosion, another projection of the Black Evil Conch King perished.

Han Fei watched everything expressionlessly.

He only killed an advanced-Venerable projection. Was this the result a Half-King realm expert should have? Was Old Demon Chu trying to fool him?

When he had just obtained the power of a Half-King, he had easily killed Zi Yuchuan with a single blow.

Boom Boom Boom ~

At this moment, on the other side, Cao Shuang from the Cao Family punched out with lightning speed and a great momentum. As if he had used all his strength, he punched out and punched through the void to reality. A sea demon Venerable in the fierce battle was directly shattered.

“Huff!”

Cao Shuang activated the Swallowing Technique and swallowed a large amount of energy from the Sea Demon Venerable. Even the shattered blood and corpse were swallowed by him as energy.

But this time, Han Fei didn't help him.

But Cao Shuang didn't ask Han Fei to help either. A tentacle extended from between his eyebrows.

Chi la!

Tens of thousands of electric currents exploded in the void, and a figure that was only half condensed was exploded out.

Cao Shuang took out a pearl and threw it out, causing a black hole in the void.

“Pfft!”

The Sea Demon Venerable was entangled in the pure black cave halfway through his Blood Rebirth.

Rumble!

In the sky, a trail of blood was pierced through, and a rain of blood burst out again.

After the consecutive bloodbaths, the million soldiers on the Scattered Stars Island were already used to it.

Han Fei once said that this was an unprecedented battle! In the past ten thousand years, there would never be such a battle.

Most people also realized that the real challenge wasn't the front line battles. The front line battles were just evenly matched and had to rely on numbers, cooperation, battle formations, and command to fight.

However, at the level of Explorers, they didn't need to rely on these. At this level, they could all fight through the void.

Han Fei's eyes narrowed slightly. Indeed, the big clans bullied the weak and feared the strong. Logically speaking, on his side, at least on the surface, he was definitely the weakest among the three parties.

Even with Old Han, Patriarch Thug, and Ren Tianfei, if Old Demon Chu and the Black Evil Conch King were to cooperate, the odds of his winning were still not high.

Even if he were to really risk his life, it would clearly be impossible for him to completely wipe out the big clans.

But Old Demon Chu didn't choose to attack him. At that time, Han Fei knew that he had made the right bet.

But then Han Fei began to worry again. His combat power was too little! If he didn't use Jing'er, he might still be in a disadvantageous situation in the battle for the king's corpse...

"Huh? Wait..."

Han Fei's heart suddenly stirred. The king's corpse?

Yes!

Han Fei suddenly seemed to understand something. The king's corpse, the king's corpse. If these people wanted to snatch the king's corpse, let them! It had nothing to do with him!

Han Fei immediately shouted, "So among the big clans, only the Cao family is tough enough? Old Demon Chu, do you think I don't know how strong a Half-King is? Do you think it's a big deal that you can kill an advanced Venerable? Are the others faking fighting?"

Yang Kun of the Yang family shouted, "Han Fei, we are in the middle of a fierce battle. What are you doing?"

Han Fei immediately roared back, "Are you qualified to ask me that? There are at least three or five Venerables who died at my hands. Who do you think you are? Have you ever killed a Venerable?"

After yelling at Yang Kun, Han Fei said casually, "I know that you want the king's corpse... If you want it, I can give it to you. I never believed that a corpse could create a king. I, Han Fei, am going to embark on the path of a king. I don't care about the mere king's corpse. You want the king's corpse, right? As the supreme commander of the Scattered Stars Island, I can give you a rule. Whoever kills more enemies will get more of the king's corpses! Whoever kills fewer enemies will get nothing."

Seeing that everyone was surprised, Han Fei sneered. "I'm a man of my word. If I don't even have this little bit of tolerance, how can I become a king? Oh, of course, I mean all Explorers, Law Enforcers, and Hidden Fishers."

The eyes of the Yang family's idiot immediately glowed. "Han Fei, are you serious?"

Han Fei sneered. "Why should I lie to you? Your big clans aren't more difficult to deal with than sea demons. I swear to the gods, what I said is true provided that you kill enough enemies first."

Buzz ~ Buzz ~

Before the big clans and the seven sects could do anything, the Black Evil Conch King intended to quit the battle first.

Such a war was meaningless.

Judging from the current combat power, he had already used all his trump cards. Although there were still channels that could extend out of the Wall of Death, the price to take the channels couldn't be small!

If he were to use those tunnels, he would at least let some people escape.

As soon as the Black Evil Conch King retreated, the remaining sea demon Venerables tacitly began to retreat.

Han Fei flipped his hand and shot out the Sky Hanging Mirror, which accurately reflected the scene... the Venerable retreated.

Han Fei roared and his voice resounded across the entire Scattered Stars Island, "All soldiers, the Black Evil Conch King has been defeated, and the sea demon Venerables have begun to flee. Everyone, the war lasting a million years should be put to an end on this day...! Follow me, kill..."

Splash!

Buzz!

Instantly, the entire Scattered Stars Island boiled.

Someone had just been replaced and was about to take a break before going to the battlefield again. Seeing the scene on the Empyrean Waterfall, he immediately roared, "We've won! We've won! Kill!"

Someone was overjoyed and his face was full of madness. "Hahaha, I can't believe it! I can't believe the sea demons have such a day!"

Swish ~

Since they had already begun to escape, it meant that it was a decision made by the Black Evil Conch King after much deliberation.

The Black Evil Conch King also knew that after this battle, the strength of the Ten Thousand Demon Valley would plummet to the bottom. However, he had to leave! If he left, he could at least preserve a portion of his combat power... but if he didn't leave, he would be as good as waiting for death.

It wasn't until this moment that the Black Evil Conch King realized that neither the Scattered Stars Island under Han Fei's command nor the big clans that represented the strongest combat power of the Thousand Star City had ever regarded him as their ultimate opponent.

This made the Black Evil Conch King feel terrible.

He, a king, had been tricked?

He had always believed that the sea demon army he led was the strongest.

"Withdraw!"

The Black Evil Conch King's voice echoed in the sky.

The sea demon army, which had been beaten up, immediately ran out when they heard it.

Han Fei's voice followed, "My fellow soldiers, don't let the enemy escape. Kill..."

Chapter 1444: Battle of the Ten Thousand Demon Valley

Han Fei was looking down at everyone as a Half-King. After all, Han Fei had killed several Venerables in a short period of time. This strength didn't allow them to doubt him at all.

In fact, many Venerables believed that this power must be left to Han Fei by Han Guanshu, Ren Tianfei, or someone else.

Because Han Fei's strength had reached the level of a Half-King and he was extremely domineering, no one dared to approach the passage under the Star Turtle guarded by Han Fei.

Suddenly, in the middle of this life-and-death chase, Old Demon Chu took action. The huge hand that blotted out the sky crossed the void and shattered the three junior-Venerable projections of the Black Evil Conch King.

However, this action set the Half-King projection of the Black Evil Conch King free. Seeing Old Demon Chu's reaction, the others also jumped up. Someone held back the enemy, waiting for allies to attack together and then use arrays to kill many sea demons.

But even if they had tried their best, they had only killed two projections of the Black Evil Conch King.

Why were these projections killed?

Han Fei even suspected that it was purposely left behind by the Black Evil Conch King. Compared to a true junior Venerable, a projection was just a special energy, which would be consumed sooner or later and couldn't be cultivated. Therefore, a projection wasn't very valuable.

Even though this battle was already one-sided, the following chase lasted for more than four hours.

Seeing that the opponent's Venerable had fewer injuries, Han Fei had a vague understanding. It seemed that the higher the realm was, the smaller the gap between people. There were very few people like him who could skip levels to challenge!

Of course, it couldn't be said that there was no gap between others. After all, a Heavenly Talent had to be stronger. However, in the Venerable realm, the gap between ordinary people and top Heavenly Talents was no longer obvious.

Han Fei thought to himself, This probably has something to do with the fact that Heavenly Talents didn't have any good techniques. Otherwise, shouldn't the Heavenly Talents be much stronger than others? In the weak stages, talent abilities could play an important role. However, when one reached the Venerable realm, talent was almost all exhausted. After this, without the top techniques, the former Heavenly Talents were reduced to commoners.

In fact, Han Fei didn't think he had any problem either. Just now, Tang Yan had given him great strength. However, when facing the Black Evil Conch King, with his talent, he didn't seem to be stronger than others.

Of course, it was also possible that it wasn't his own power, so he couldn't fully tap into his potential.

All in all, Han Fei was secretly relieved. He had won this battle! Along with the Half-King projection of the Black Evil Conch King, a total of six sea demon Venerables ran out.

This battle seemed to have killed many Venerables.

However, in fact, excluding the two Venerables of the Thousand Star City, most of the Venerables killed on the sea demons' side were the projections of the Black Evil Conch King. It could be said that this unprecedented battle only ruined the Black Evil Conch King's scheme.

When the opponent's Venerables completely fled, Han Fei's voice shook the Scattered Stars Island. "The sea demons have been defeated. My dear soldiers, quickly kill the Dao Seekers among the sea demons."

Then Han Fei shouted again, "Soldiers, the Scattered Stars Island is about to welcome a golden age of a thousand years. The sea demons have suffered a great defeat, and human beings are in power. From now on, this vast sea is the land of human beings. There is no Ten Thousand Demon Valley! There is only the Scattered Stars Island."

"Oh! Kill ~"

"Did we win? Did we finally win?"

"Brothers, after this battle, we don't have to fight anymore!"

"Damn, Marshal Han is awesome ~"

"Little fish, don't run. Let me kill two more."

As the saying went, a rout was like a landslide..

The escape of the top powerhouses like the Black Evil Conch King made the sea demon army completely lose confidence. Even their king had run away. Could they take down the Scattered Stars Island?

In fact, even the Black Evil Conch King couldn't take them away. After all, an army of millions was not a small number!

On the vast sea, fighting was going on. Some sea demons who couldn't escape were being cleared up.

Although the battle had only lasted for two hours, 300 kilometers beyond the coast of the Scattered Stars Island was almost destroyed, and more than a million sea demons and soldiers had been killed.

Han Fei couldn't bear to watch the brutal battle. He didn't want to see the sacrifices of these people. He wanted to purge more sea demons.

Crack ~

After winning the battle for only a little more than five minutes, the Star Turtle made a breakthrough again, steadily upgrading from a junior Venerable to an intermediate one.

Rumble!

The mountain of the Empyrean Waterfall had long collapsed, and the rock wall under the Star Turtle was completely shattered.

Instantly, everyone looked over.

Han Fei said to all the Venerables of the seven major sects and the big clans, "You want the king's corpse? I'll see you in the Ten Thousand Demon Valley."

Crack... Crack... Crack...

Holding Snowmourne, Han Fei cut open the 300 kilometers around the Star Turtle.

The seal had been broken, and Han Fei was carrying an island of three hundred kilometers on his shoulder, rampaging in the sky. The Star Turtle had just broken through. Although most of the seal had been opened and the power of the Great Dao gushed out, it hadn't been completely removed. At this moment, it was chasing Han Fei closely.

This scene was reflected in the sky curtain, making countless people who were hunting sea demons dumbfounded. Is this guy really a human?

Someone asked solemnly, "What is Marshal Han doing? Why is he carrying a mountain?"

Someone exclaimed, "He's walking with a mountain on his shoulder! That's f*cking awesome!"

Someone complained, "F*ck, which eye of yours saw that it was a mountain? It was clearly an island, carried on Marshal Han's shoulder."

Someone rolled his eyes. "Come on! Open your eyes and see which shoulder Marshal Han used to carry it!"

Someone exclaimed, "Look, is that turtle the one who said he would become a Venerable?"

"Yes, it's him. Just now, when the sky curtain swept over the Empyrean Waterfall, I saw him."

Le Renkuang asked, his face shaking, "Where is this guy going?"

Luo Xiaobai said solemnly, "If Han Fei wins the battle, he will definitely claim credit in front of others. However, he hasn't, which means that the battle is not over yet."

Boom! Boom!

The void exploded as Luo Tianhe's figure appeared and landed in front of them. "You don't have to chase where he goes. The battle for those below the Venerable realm is basically over. However, the second battle above the Venerable realm has just begun."

Zhang Xuanyu exclaimed, "Second battle? What's the second battle?"

Luo Tianhe said, "The big clans and all the factions on Han Fei's side are incompatible in the end. Do you really think that Han Fei summoned the people from the Thousand Star City to ask for reinforcements?"

"Hiss ~"

Instantly, everyone was horrified. What did he mean? If they wanted to win such a big battle with just the Scattered Stars Island and the seven major sects, it shouldn't be possible, right? Although the big clans didn't have any achievements, they at least blocked some enemies.

Luo Xiaobai was the first to react. "The Thousand Star City isn't really trying to stop the sea demons, so Han Fei doesn't owe them a favor. The two parties have different purposes to resist the sea demons, but they both have a premise, which is to exclude the sea demons, so they are barely united. At this time,

the sea demons have been defeated, and there is still a battle between Han Fei and the big clans of the Thousand Star City?”

Luo Tianhe shrugged slightly. “Fight or not? I don’t know. Whether or not they will fight... no one knows. The Thug Academy hasn’t appeared since the beginning, and less than half of all the Venerables in the Thousand Star City have come. There are still more people, especially those who aren’t on the surface, who haven’t appeared at all.”

Le Renkuang couldn’t help but scratch his head. “So, in fact, neither side has ever regarded sea demons as a real enemy, right?”

Luo Tianhe nodded slightly. “It’s not that the Thousand Star City doesn’t understand how troublesome the sea demons are. However, in their eyes, this is not a big problem. The Scattered Stars Island, in their eyes, is more like a training ground, not a real dangerous place.”

Luo Xiaobai frowned. “Where is he going now?”

Luo Tianhe looked at Han Fei who disappeared in the sky and said lightly, “The Ten Thousand Demon Valley!”

...

At the moment when the Scattered Stars Island won the battle, people in the Ten Thousand Demon Valley had also fought for nearly four hours.

Facing the 800,000-strong sea demon army, the 40,000-strong allied forces of human beings and the underground city had only less than 20,000 people left.

However, it was different from the situation on the Scattered Stars Island.

The combat power of the Ten Thousand Demon Valley was far above that of the Scattered Stars Island. Here, even the weakest was a peak-level Hidden Fisher, and the one with the worst aptitude was He Xiaoyu’s team who was accidentally left behind.

Even such a team was unscathed under the care of Jiuyin Ling.

The army of human beings and the underground city were extremely powerful.

This battle killed more than 200,000 sea demons. After all, most sea demons were still too weak. They didn’t even reach the sea demon realm and could only be slaughtered.

However, the corrosive blood in the bodies of these dead sea demons was continuously sucked into the void, becoming nutrition for the Black Evil Conch King.

If it weren’t for the fact that these lives were supporting the Black Evil Conch King in battle, he would have been crushed by Han Guanshu.

On Xue Shenqi’s side, he was caught in the same strange circle as Han Guanshu. This was because the projection of the Black Evil Conch King had been replenished with the power of corrosive blood, so no matter how he fought, the battle wouldn’t end.

Of course, the Black Evil Conch King consumed the lives of his 800,000 Half-Mermaids, which was why the human coalition army could kill more than 200,000 sea demons in two hours.

Buzz!

Suddenly, their hearts stirred.

Han Guanshu grinned. "Oh! You lost?"

The Black Evil Conch King's expression turned extremely ugly. The sea demon army was defeated in the end! He wanted to resist the entire human race with only a portion of his strength? Clearly, he was still a little powerless.

The Black Evil Conch King roared, "Even if I lose, so what? Even if I lose, my two remaining Half-King projections are not something the Scattered Stars Island can deal with easily."

However, Han Guanshu suddenly smiled. "Do you really think you can leave?"

Buzz!

In Han Guanshu's hand, lightning from the Ninth Heaven poured out of the Great Dao Book and shook the sky.

"Lightning Deity Slaying Array."

"Hehehe!"

A huge amount of lightning blocked the void. A dry bone hand extended from the void and grabbed at the sea demon army.

Boom!

The shocking fist mark was like a huge star exploding, and the starry river trembled. A terrifying and domineering force rushed down from above, straight at the Black Evil Conch King.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Tens of thousands of Half-Mermaids suddenly collapsed, and the corrosive blood quickly flew towards the Black Evil Conch King. As the Black Evil Conch King flipped his hand, a Sun-Moon Shell in his body exploded. A large amount of corrosive blood enveloped him, trying to block Han Guanshu and this terrifying fist mark.

"Chiliu..."

However, the corrosive blood from the outside world couldn't break through the Lightning Deity Slaying Array at all. The massive amount of corrosive blood in the Black Evil Conch King's body was mostly vaporized by the punch.

Ren Tianfei's figure appeared, and his fist mark shot out again.

The Great Dao Book shone again.

A white bone hand, using the hand as a knife, stabbed straight in, not giving the Black Evil Conch King any chance to survive.

“Puff... Hum...”

The Black Evil Conch King’s body exploded, and the projection was destroyed.

Chapter 1445: Another War Broke Out

Little did Black Evil Conch King know that the real big shots weren’t even on the Scattered Stars Island.

If anyone else were here, such as Old Demon Chu, they would definitely recognize that it was Ren Tianfei and Patriarch Thug.

The white bone slapped down, and in an instant, tens of thousands of sea demons died.

These tens of thousands of sea demons were no longer themselves. Their consciousness had been controlled by the Black Evil Conch King, so they could be seen as small clones of the Black Evil Conch King.

Patriarch Thug didn’t think he was strong and directly killed these hundreds of thousands of Half-Mermen.

Perhaps as the old turtle said, you can kill, but you can’t kill for the sake of killing.

It was not that they couldn’t, but that it was taboo. Usually, the strong disdained doing so.

The attack of Patriarch Thug only balanced the battle between these juniors.

As soon as the projection of the Black Evil Conch King was destroyed, his junior-Venerable projection naturally had no chance of survival.

The bones of Patriarch Thug disappeared in the void. In the end, he asked, “Have I been discovered?”

Ren Tianfei’s voice sounded, “Your breath is too unique. The chances of being discovered are high. I only punched twice. They shouldn’t be able to notice me.”

Han Guanshu said, “Okay, there’s still a Half-King projection. It can’t cause much harm. You can go back now. Don’t lose your card.”

Buzz!

Buzz!

In the void, the Thug Ancestor and Han Guanshu vanished as if they had never appeared.

At this moment, Xue Shenqi had no opponent. He looked at Han Guanshu and said, “I thought this battle would be difficult to fight. With the big clans involved, it should be extremely difficult for us to win. I didn’t expect that you would tacitly destroy the Ten Thousand Demon Valley first.”

Han Guanshu smiled. "Although the big clans didn't contribute, they managed to block a lot of sea demons. They still have some credit! However, this kind of credit is not valuable. If it weren't for them, the Scattered Stars Island wouldn't have been defeated either. Therefore, their credit is meaningless."

Xue Shenqi asked, "There's still a battle today?"

The sea demons were the first to lose in the great battle between humans and sea demons. However, the big clans probably wouldn't let go this time. At least, the Chu Sect and the Cao Family wouldn't.

If these two super families didn't give up, the other families wouldn't either. Originally, Han Fei had no good feelings for the big clans. Now, as the supreme commander of the Scattered Stars Island, he certainly wouldn't give up.

In Xue Shenqi's opinion, the war between Han Fei's forces and the Thousand Star City wouldn't be much smaller than the war between humans and the Sea Demon Royal City.

At present, the only thing worth celebrating was that these two parties would only fight with peak-level combat power, and their ordinary combat power wouldn't be involved. Since there were no casualties of ordinary people, it was easy to fight. If one party won, the other would lose.

Take Xue Shenqi for example, since he had already stood on the side, he wouldn't be swayed. Compared to the people from the big clans, Han Fei was young and could be molded. His talent, luck, background, and other things weren't weak.

The decaying vibe of the big clans was too strong. The internals of the big clans were too orderly. Such a place might be able to produce powerhouses in bulk, but Xue Shenqi didn't believe they could produce any king.

To be honest, Xue Shenqi believed that Han Fei could win.

After all, he had been the supreme commander of the Scattered Stars Island for 50 years and knew the importance of the Power of Will. It was a power that could promote Han Fei's rapid growth.

He had been holding himself back because of the agreement between him and Han Guanshu. Otherwise, he wouldn't just be a junior peak-level Venerable now. He would at least be an intermediate peak-level Venerable or even an advanced one.

At this moment, there were only more than 500,000 sea demons left in the Ten Thousand Demon Valley. Although they still had corrosive blood in their bodies, all the sea demons that had been defeated were not enough for the Black Evil Conch King to fight another battle of the century.

If the Black Evil Conch King wanted to start another war, it would take at least a hundred years. In these hundred years, sea demons would lie low, and humans would enter a rapid growth period.

At least, that was Xue Shenqi's opinion.

In Han Fei's view, in the next few years, he only had one goal, which was to overthrow the big clans and completely defeat these people.

At this moment, Han Fei suddenly had an epiphany. For some reason, he understood a principle that he was very familiar with but didn't like most of the time. That was... those who obey me will prosper, and those who defy me will die.

"A king?"

At this moment, Han Fei looked at the entire island, which was more than 200,000 kilometers large. For some reason, he thought to himself, What is a king? A king can be merciful. He can be brave, good at fighting, or even stupid. A king can even be ruthless and cruel.

Han Fei immediately realized something.

Becoming a king probably wasn't just about strength and realm, but also about personal comprehension.

What did the Sea Establisher establish exactly? To establish a space, or a path of kings?

Unfortunately, Han Fei knew that his current strength was still weak. He still had a long way to go to learn more about the king.

As long as he was given time, he would definitely succeed. He didn't know anything else, but at least he had to eliminate the big clans first. If he couldn't kill these people, he wouldn't be able to become a king for the rest of his life.

Buzz!

Suddenly, Han Fei perceived that someone was coming! The people from the big clans and the seven major sects had all arrived. During this period of time, there were no heavenly phenoms of Venerable death, which meant that none of them had caught up.

The Star Turtle asked telepathically, "Han Fei, what should I do now?"

Han Fei's strength was already showing signs of instability. After all, this was borrowed, not his own. In the big clans, many people noticed it.

Therefore, when Han Fei's strength began to become chaotic, many people surrounded him.

Expressionlessly, Han Fei scolded, "Why? Do you think you can claim the king's corpse with such little combat power? How can I not know how many enemies you've killed?"

Instantly, Old Demon Chu stodd right in front of Han Fei and smiled coldly. "Han Fei, I didn't hold it against you in the face of the sea demon army. Why, do you really think you're something? Without your father, without Ren Tianfei and Li Daxian, who do you think you are?"

Before reaching the Ten Thousand Demon Valley, Old Demon Chu had already shed all pretense of cordiality.

Han Fei couldn't help sneering.

He waved his hand and threw the island-like land more than 300 kilometers large into the waves.

Bang!

Tides were surging and tsunamis were rising. However, in the deep sea, this was not a big problem. It basically had no effect on the Scattered Stars Island.

Han Fei smiled coldly. "Oh! Old thief of the Chu family, what's the matter? Now, you dared to offend me before the enemy is eliminated? You're really confident!"

The Star Turtle was dumbfounded. He knew that the people in the Thousand Star City were not good. The former supreme commanders of the Scattered Stars Island had all said that the position of commander shall never fall into the hands of the big clans.

Every commander had to go through multiple inspections and secret verifications to make sure they had no problem before they could be chosen.

In the past, the Star Turtle just thought that the Thousand Star City was selfish and unrighteous at most.

But now it seemed that something was wrong! They were not only at odds with Han Fei, but were also about to start a war!

Old Chu sneered. "Han Guanshu, your son is already in the limelight. Now, his strength is about to disperse. Do you really dare to let him stay with me?"

"Oh! Old Demon Chu, in the past thousand years, you haven't left Chu Sect once. Why? You don't even want Chu Sect anymore?"

As he spoke, a golden path appeared. Han Guanshu held a book in his hand and walked over leisurely.

Old Demon Chu's pupils were constricted slightly. He didn't know if it was his illusion, but Han Guanshu seemed to be stronger than before.

However, after being stuck at the Half-King realm for so many years, Old Demon Chu was no longer afraid of anyone. He believed that if a king didn't come, he would be invincible.

Old Demon Chu said, "Where are Ren Tianfei and Great Immortal Li? Since you are allies, why don't I see them?"

Han Guanshu smiled. "What do you think?"

Old Chu snorted. "Since I'm already here, there's no reason for me to return empty-handed. Show me the king's corpse! It's been hidden for so long, and the Black Evil Conch King has been driven away. Come on, show it now!"

"Heh ~"

Han Fei sneered. "Do you want the king's corpse? Fine! The three families present, fight first, and then I'll hand over the corpse."

At this moment, the mountain had been enshrouded by the Dao runes, and the Spirit Awakening Fluid was seeping out. The king's white mist pressure had begun to appear, and the power of the Great Dao was infiltrating. The Star Turtle could no longer seal it.

Old Demon Chu looked at Han Guanshu. "Just now, I gave you a face, but now you don't want it?"

Han Fei stood above the white mist and sneered. "Old man, to tell you the truth, I will uproot the Chu Sect. The people of the Chu Sect have enjoyed thousands of years of glory. Now you should also feel the filth and darkness at the bottom of this world! Since you've made it clear today, come on! Let me see how many trump cards the big clans of the Thousand Star City have!"

Han Fei had always been tough. Why didn't he fight since he had a powerful father behind him? If the other party was fair to him, he could fight them alone in the same realm. But the other party definitely wouldn't agree!

At this moment, Han Fei looked in the direction of the Heavenly Sword Master with a smile and said, "Senior Sword Master, this is a choice for you. From tonight on, the big clans in the Thousand Star City and I, Han Fei, one party will decline. Are the seven sects prepared to bet?"

Han Guanshu glanced at his cocky son and thought, Are you so confident about us?

However, Han Guanshu didn't panic. He also wanted to challenge the true strength of the big clans.

The master of the Heavenly Sword looked at Han Fei with a smile, and his old voice sounded, "Who do you think I will choose?"

Han Fei grinned. "You have no choice. From what I know of the big clans, since you have repeatedly gone against them, I'm afraid they will take revenge on you sooner or later. Why don't you follow me to wipe out those big clans?"

The Master of the Heavenly Sword smiled.. "How bold of you! Let's see how many people both parties can summon today first."

Chapter 1446: Compromise?

Han Fei knew that from the beginning, he was not alone. He had a lot of strength to count on.

However, these powers were different from the big clans. The big clans were for their own ruling status and class interests. However, the powers around Han Fei were gathered together by various coincidences.

Perhaps they had been planning for a long time. However, their purpose for gathering was different.

As it happened, Han Fei was pushed to his current position.

Although Han Fei was still not the best combat power here, he had indeed changed from a chess piece to a chess player.

The outbreak of a war involved the life and death of millions of people. How could Han Fei be reckless?

Even if he became a Venerable, he wouldn't act rashly without absolute confidence.

Before planning this battle, when he returned from the sage realm to the Ten Thousand Demon Valley, Han Fei had already planned everything. In the sage realm, a large number of sea demons didn't have a chance to return and died.

Han Fei had seen the huge teleportation arrays. He could build one too! Because he only wanted to teleport a few people.

However, the sea demon army that the other party was going to send out had hundreds of thousands of people, which was completely different. Once they succeeded, the sage realm would inevitably become the reserve force of the Ten Thousand Demon Valley.

In the sage realm, there were millions of conchs. With the ability of the Black Evil Conch King, he could send over many projections. Therefore, the power to stop the Ten Thousand Demon Valley couldn't be weak although there were not many people.

If it weren't for the fact that the Scattered Stars Island really didn't have high-level combat power, he would have arranged for Ning Jing to go there. She was a true Half-King. Why didn't he use her when necessary?

In order to make the Ten Thousand Demon Valley play a role, the Scattered Stars Island needed to have enough power to compete with the sea demons first. There were very few known powers or people who could be used. Han Fei didn't want the people of the Thug Academy to help him in a critical moment. In that case, it was very likely to expose the trump card of the Thug Academy.

But in the end, a ghost boat came with tens of thousands of faceless men.

At this moment.

The battle seemed to have come to an end, but a smokeless battlefield was rekindled.

Because Han Fei knew that this battle would definitely come.

In order to become a king, the strong masters of the big families in the Thousand Star City had thought hard for thousands of years but got nothing. Now, a king's corpse was placed in front of them. How could they give it up? It was impossible.

Even if it was to obtain the Great Dao of the king's corpse, they would choose to snatch it. Once they became a king, they could enter the Heavenly Palace and rule the entire Yin-Yang World. At that time, they wouldn't need to worry about sea monsters.

Han Fei could keenly grasp the thinking of the big clans. In the past, Ximen Linglan had told him a lot. The big clans' way of thinking and doing things was different from ordinary people. This had long been engraved in their bones.

Even at this moment, Han Fei was still gambling.

Han Fei didn't like Old Han and the big clans to really start an ultimate battle.

But Han Fei still attracted them over, because Han Fei was sure that the big clans didn't have the courage to start a war. How was it possible for them to risk the future of their families and fight against people like them who didn't have any background?

Since it was a bet, he had to have enough chips. Otherwise, the other party would have eaten him up easily!

Although the people on Han Fei's side weren't many, it didn't mean he had no bargaining chips. Just like Old Demon Chu, although he had ten Venerables around him, Han Fei wasn't afraid of him at all.

Even if Old Han couldn't deal with the ten Venerables, Ning Jing could. Even if he didn't let Ning Jing take action and let Old Demon Chu snatch the Cloud Whale... would Tang Yan let him?

At this moment, Han Fei looked at the Master of the Heavenly Sword. Seeing that the seven major sects didn't take any action, he turned his eyes to Xue Shenqi.

On the Scattered Stars Island, there were Xue Shenqi, Chen Sanbai, the Star Turtle, and him. His combat power was equivalent to that of an advanced Venerable, the Star Turtle was an intermediate Venerable, and two junior peak-level Venerables combined equaled an intermediate Venerable.

There were not enough of them, but the big clans didn't have advanced Venerables.

Han Fei suddenly looked into the distant void and said indifferently, "The Yi family has a child who has entered our Thug Academy. Senior, why do you hide so far away from us?"

"Alas! Our family has few people. We can't afford losing anyone."

An old voice sounded as the old servant of the Yi family walked out of the distant void. Compared to others, the Yi family was the one Han Fei wasn't familiar with the most. He didn't even know any of them.

However, Han Fei and this family had one thing in common. That was, they were both enemies of the big clans in Thousand Star City. The Yi family's bloodline destined them to live a life of exile.

Therefore, they were natural allies. The Yi family would help themselves if they helped Han Fei. This was why they had to throw Yi Xiyan into the Thug Academy...

In the blink of an eye, there were as many as six Venerables on Han Fei's side.

Among them, Han Guanshu's strength was uncertain.

When Han Guanshu was fighting the Half-King clone of the Black Evil Conch King, others might not be able to notice it, but Old Demon Chu could.

Even if there were four more Venerables on his side, there were a total of five Venerables from the seven major sects here. Especially the master of the Heavenly Sword, this guy who was at the peak of the advanced level had the combat power of a peak-level Venerable. His strength was so rich that he was no weaker than ordinary peak-level Venerables.

Their combat power had surpassed that of the big clans.

In fact, Old Chu discovered that Patriarch Thug had appeared here and was probably still nearby. As for Ren Tianfei? He didn't find any traces of him. This person was best at sneak attacks, so he had to be careful.

Old Chu looked at the Heavenly Sword Sect's side. "Heavenly Sword, you have to know that if you stand on their side today, your seven sects will completely be enemies of the big clans. It doesn't matter if they hide or not. But your foundation is in Thousand Star City."

The Sky Sword Master smiled disdainfully. "Old Demon Chu, you don't have to threaten me. If it's so easy for you to destroy the seven major sects, your big clan would have long done it. To injure one thousand enemy soldiers, you'll have to lose eight hundred soldiers. Don't you understand this truth? If you have the ability, then crush them. Don't eye our seven major sects."

Old Demon Chu sneered. "Well, even if you really cooperate, so what? Ren Tianfei and Patriarch Thug can't be here. If my guess is correct, one of them has to guard the level-three fishery, and the other has to wander the Thousand Star City in an attempt to cause chaos... Humph, Cao Tianzhi, aren't you coming out?"

The reason why Old Demon Chu dared to fight was that these two people would definitely be restrained. Once Patriarch Thug and Ren Tianfei appeared, the big clans would use all their strength to lock them outside the Scattered Stars Island and kill them together.

Old Demon Chu's cry made Han Fei's eyelids twitch. Old Han had also shouted this name in the battle in the Thousand Star City. Today, it was Old Demon Chu who shouted it.

Among the people who came to the Scattered Stars Island this time, there was Cao Shuang from the Cao Family. Han Fei already felt it a little strange. Even the Chen Family didn't come. Why did the Cao Family, a super family that was comparable to Chu Sect, send someone over?

Since they had come, it meant that they had a purpose and also wanted the king's remains.

Han Fei had thought that a family like the Cao family wouldn't believe these pathways could help them become a king. But now it seemed that it wasn't so.

Even Han Guanshu raised his head and looked into the void.

After a few seconds, a burly man walked out of the void indifferently.

The man glanced at Han Guanshu casually and then looked at Old Demon Chu.

In the end, he turned his eyes to Han Fei. "Now that things have come to this point, you'd better show us the king's corpse!"

Han Fei stared at him. "Even if I show it, so what?"

Cao Tianzhi said, "If it's useful, the Cao family wants a large bone. Then we won't participate in the competition here."

Han Fei chuckled. "You're simply birds of a feather. Your Cao family people are body refiners. And a king's bones are the essence of his strength. What makes you think you can get a big bone so easily? Aren't you even more domineering than Old Demon Chu?"

Old Chu laughed. "Cao Tianzhi, what Han Fei said is true. You don't do anything but ask for a big bone? That's outrageous!"

Cao Tianzhi ignored Old Demon Chu and looked at Han Fei. "The Cao Family has Three Venerables here, We want a king-level bone. Is there a problem?"

As soon as he said so, another figure walked out of the void. His fists glowed green, and his hair was all silver. This guy looked very strong too.

Upon seeing this, Han Fei was shocked again. Damn it! How many Venerables did these big clans hide? Why did another advanced Venerable pop up?

Han Fei's face kept changing for a long time before he finally said, "You want to see the king's bones? Okay. Now, there are a few more people. You know the rules of the Scattered Stars Island. Firstly, you have to give us the resources. As I said before, whoever kills the most enemies will get the most of the king's corpse."

Seeing Han Fei flinch, Old Demon Chu couldn't help but show a hint of disdain. However, he also sighed. If it weren't for Cao Tianzhi, Han Fei probably wouldn't have loosened his bite.

Many people thought that Han Fei was just trying to save some face and give himself a way out.

In the seven major sects' team, the Master of the Heavenly Sword and the others frowned slightly. Did Han Fei just give in so easily? But it made sense! No matter how strong Han Guanshu was, there was a limit. The big clans would definitely send people to the level-three fishery to disperse the combat power of the Venerables on Han Fei's side. As for the Thousand Star City, since Old Demon Chu dared to come, he must have made corresponding preparations. If Ren Tianfei didn't sneak attack the Thousand Star City but came here, then there must be other people coming. Then it might be impossible for him to leave.

The Master of the Heavenly Sword Sect was thinking, Even if I participate in the battle, the other party still has a Half-King more. Han Fei's side is still not strong enough!

Seeming to have made a major decision, Han Fei looked at the Star Turtle. "Open the array!"

The Star Turtle trembled, and the seal on its body that looked like millions of small hands began to shrink. Gradually, a white mist filled with the suppressing power of a king emerged.

"Huh?"

Cao Tianzhi said lightly, "It's the mist of the Great Dao. You can't see it through from the outside. We have to go in."

Han Fei immediately said, "You want to go in? I should go in first."

Old Demon Chu frowned slightly. "Humph, don't talk nonsense. Let's go in together! At this point, I don't want anything to happen again."

Cao Tianzhi nodded. "I have no objection."

Han Guanshu looked at Han Fei. "Son, what do you think?"

Han Fei's face was gloomy, and he said indifferently, "Okay, let's enter together!"

The Sky Sword Master nodded slightly. Although he knew that Han Fei was looking for reinforcements, he also wanted to see the king's corpse! Since Han Fei had agreed, how could he not agree?

At that moment, everyone walked into the mist of the Great Dao.

As for Han Fei, a gleam flashed in his eyes. Last time he came in, there was no mist of the Great Dao here at all, only the mist barrier of the king's pressure!

Chapter 1447: Overturn the Table

The moment he entered the mist of the Great Dao, Han Fei knew that this was no longer the place he had entered before.

Last time he came in, the old turtle had discussed with him why the power of the Great Dao of the Cloud Whale's corpse seemed weak.

But this time, as soon as he entered, a terrifying king pressure descended.

Ka ka ka!

Han Fei clearly sensed that all the junior Venerables had their flesh torn and their bones broken.

Han Fei, on the other hand, looked calm. It seemed that he had already adapted to the king's pressure, so it was nothing to him now.

However, although the pressure was powerful, it wasn't enough to kill a Venerable.

Three seconds later, banging sounds were heard...

Old Chu, Cao Tianzhi, Han Guanshu, Cao Meng, the master of the Heavenly Sword, and Han Fei had almost passed through the mist of the Great Dao at the same time.

However, the moment they appeared behind the mist, they saw a skinny man in a dark blue battle suit with a hint of mockery on his face. He carried an irregular black iron saber on his shoulder and was looking at them with a faint smile.

"Phew! Long time no see..."

When Old Demon Chu and Cao Tianzhi saw this person, their expressions changed drastically.

"Tang Yan?"

Old Demon Chu immediately pushed the Great Dao mist behind him and shouted, "All of you, retreat."

Cao Tianzhi extended his hand and punched the air, trying to escape.

The young man said leisurely, "You come and go as you please? That's not what a visitor should do, is it?"

Buzz!

As Tang Yan finished speaking, the mist of the Great Dao shook. Those who were still in the mist of the Great Dao and hadn't seen this scene didn't know what they had encountered.

But at this moment, Han Guanshu held the Great Dao Book in his hand, its pages flying, and a sky-splitting sword ray slashed at Old Demon Chu.

Cao Tianzhi punched out with both fists, and a huge figure appeared behind him, wearing golden armor, looking like a god of war. And at the place where the two fists collided, a black long saber cut out a void wave shadow.

Han Fei exclaimed when he saw the attack.

Was this Tang Yan? Why was he so crazy? He launched a void turbulence with a single slash? The void collapsed. This slash was much stronger than his Draw Technique.

Han Fei was stunned. It was time to upgrade the Draw Technique.

Oh, no. In fact, Han Fei felt that he had to study all his combat skills carefully.

Logically speaking, in the Venerable realm, it wasn't strange what kind of power he could unleash. The use of skills was no longer enough to make up for the difference in realms.

Tang Yan's blow was full of strange charm. It seemed that he had already melted his knife into the void and slashed out Dao runes.

Yes, in combat with the Black Evil Conch King, the Black Evil Conch King's Great Dao had three usages: one was the various usage of gravity, one was to attack with gravity, and the other was the protection of himself with the Dao runes.

However, there didn't seem to be anyone like Tang Yan's...

As Han Fei continued to watch, he saw that Cao Tianzhi's fist shadows were cut into pieces in an instant.

Tang Yan yelled, "Slaughter Storm!"

Bang!

There was an explosion.

There were full of void turbulences around Tang Yan, but none of them fell on him. A large amount of void turbulence enveloped Cao Tianzhi.

Seeing this, Cao Meng shouted and was about to attack when Cao Tianzhi shouted, "Go!"

"Hey! I haven't fought in a long time. Someone seems to have forgotten... I, Tang Yan, am still in this world."

Clang, Clang, Clang ~

In an instant, tens of thousands of spatial turbulences cut Cao Tianzhi's huge phantom of the God of War into pieces, and thousands of knife marks appeared on his body.

"Humph! Invincible!"

On the surface of Cao Tian's body, energy was shrinking and swelling. One of his arms dazzled like the sun. As he punched out, the void turbulences in front of him were all shattered.

Clang!

Tang Yan chuckled and broke his arms with a crack. He put his hands together and held his black saber, which turned into three knives.

Clatter ~

The entire mountain that Han Fei moved over was instantly shattered into pieces. A dazzling silver light illuminated the entire world.

“Fist Sea!”

Han Fei only had time to see a surging sea. It seemed to be a sea, but also like countless fist marks.

In the end, Han Fei saw a big whale appear.

“Hiss!”

With a single breath, the entire mist of the Great Dao disappeared in an instant.

Everybody’s eyes lit up, and Han Fei saw that blood was dripping in the mist far away.

The Star Turtle trembled in its shell.

Han Fei reached out, grabbed the Star Turtle, and flew out of the sea.

Crack!

In the sky, dark red cracks extended across the sky, which was the sign of the death of Venerables.

Han Fei hurriedly scanned with his perception, only to see that at the same time, three Venerables were reviving with blood.

The three people were Chu Qing, Cao Shuang, and Zhang Zhihuo.

Wait...

Han Fei scanned with his perception and didn’t find Sun Baisheng and Yang Kun.

“Fuse!”

Activating the Yin-Yang Divine Eyes, Han Fei still didn’t find these two people.

When Han Fei looked at the sky, his heart trembled. Wow, the rain seems to be a bit heavy. Did two of them die?

A few more people from the big clans came. They were the last to enter the mist of the Great Dao and didn’t enter the depths, so they luckily escaped the disaster.

“Hey!”

“Sun-Moon Twin Killing Array.”

An array map 30,000 feet long connected the sky and the ground, directly enveloping Chu Qing and the other two who were reviving with blood.

At this time, Han Fei saw Old Jiang appear out of nowhere. He chuckled. "To come early is not as good as to come in time. Old Bai, watch me slaughter three Venerables with an array."

"Idiot! Be careful."

While Han Fei was surprised, he smelled the breath of undead creatures. Was Patriarch Thug here?

If Patriarch Thug didn't come, with Old Jiang and Old Bai's capabilities, even if they had become Venerables, they wouldn't have been able to make it in time for such a critical situation.

The Sun Essence Fire roared in the array, and the moonlight-like knife cut out thousands of knife shadows.

Obviously, Old Jiang had drawn this array in advance. The terrifying energy in the Sun-Moon Twin Killing Array couldn't be injected into it in a day or two by Old Jiang.

"Ahhh~"

Among the three of them, Zhang Zhihuo was the weakest. However, Zhang Zhihuo was the one who controlled fire and was the easiest to break the array.

Cao Shuang punched. The Moon Wheel swept out, leaving hundreds of knife marks on his body, but it couldn't kill him at all.

As for Chu Qing, his combat power might not be weak, but his physique was not as good as Cao Shuang's, and his Dao was not as powerful as Zhang Zhihuo's. At this moment, his body was burnt to a blur.

Old Bai curled his fingers as a claw and cooperated with Old Jiang to grab Chu Qing who was most unaccustomed to the array.

Bang!

Chu Qing, who had just been reborn, was immediately crushed by Old Bai.

At this time, three Venerable from the Thousand Star City came close. One of them attacked the array, and the other two attacked Old Bai and Old Jiang respectively.

Swish!

Chen Sanbai's speed was so fast that he chuckled and turned his sword into three thousand swords, stabbing at the three of them.

Han Fei's speed was not slow either. With a Star Teleportation, he held Snowmourn in his hand and activated the Draw Technique.

Roar!

The Hundred Beast Soul Subduing Roar rumbled.

This battle was already in chaos.

Taking advantage of the opportunity created by Old Jiang, Han Fei struck like an eagle and roared thunderously. His target was not the person who attacked Old Jiang, but Chu Qing who was recovering in the array.

Although Old Bai and Old Jiang had become Venerables, Chu Qing was still an intermediate Venerable. No matter how prepared the two of them were, Chu Qing could be reborn with blood twice.

With the Chu Sect's strength and heritage, this bit of damage was nothing! Therefore, Han Fei personally took action.

A wisp of soul was frozen by Han Fei's knife.

"Hiss!"

When infinite energy gathered, Han Fei's Swallowing Technique appeared. Cao Shuang frowned and subconsciously looked at Han Fei.

Han Fei's strength had already returned. Otherwise, he would have already killed these three people. However, if Han Fei had to choose one, it must be Chu Qing.

Although the Cao Family had come this time, he would take revenge on them later and the Chu Family was his biggest enemy now. Zhang Zhihuo could be killed, but the Zhang Family had already lost a Venerable. In case the Zhang Family decided to completely fall out with him and shake the economy of the Yin-Yang World, he decided to kill Chu Qing first.

He extended the Void Lines and grabbed Chu Qing. It would only take him a moment.

"Sacrificing Punch."

Chu Qing's third attempt at Blood Rebirth was blocked by Han Fei's Void Lines. As a result, Han Fei was so shocked that blood oozed out of his eyes, nose, and mouth. However, Han Fei was already used to being injured. At this moment, he simply punched out, crushing all the energy here.

Crack!

Rumble!

In the sky, a red mark appeared again, and in a short moment, another Venerable died.

Bang!

The array map shattered, and Cao Shuang and Zhang Zhihuo hurriedly escaped. Old Jiang was sent flying by a punch. Fortunately, he had a big shield protecting him, so he only vomited blood.

Old Jiang shouted, "Han Fei, if you hadn't done anything just now, I would have killed them."

Han Fei rolled his eyes. "Look at the blood you vomited... You've just become a Venerable, so don't join in on the fun. Look, as long as the one who attacked you is an intermediate Venerable, you will definitely have to escape."

Old Bai grunted. "Damn it. Two Venerables died, but neither of them was killed by me."

Han Fei was puzzled. "Wait, two Venerables died? Isn't it three?"

Han Fei wondered, He didn't see either Yang Kun or Sun Baisheng. Was one of them still alive?

"Pfft!"

Suddenly, Han Fei had a bad feeling. A presentiment of danger seized me.

The people from the Yang family shouldn't have that kind of intelligence.

But the Sun Family... They were not stupid!

At this moment, Han Fei felt that he was in a life-and-death crisis. So, two golden fist marks burst out and blasted at Old Bai and Old Jiang.

It was impossible for the two old men to expect Han Fei to attack them! Therefore, they were sent flying and looked surprised.

In the next moment, a sword light slashed down.

Han Fei turned into two masses of mist. Even so, golden blood was dripping. Obviously, he had been seriously injured by the sword.

"Han Fei."

"Brat."

Old Bai and Old Jiang were shocked and tore the void. Everyone looked over.

Han Guanshu shouted, "Sun Xiaotian, you're quite bold."

Chen Sanbai was the closest to Han Fei, but he didn't have the time to do anything just now either. He said, "Sun Xiaotian, the oldest of the three patriarchs of the Sun Family. A thousand years ago, you were already an advanced-level Venerable. Let me see if you have reached the peak-level now."

Bang!

Before Chen Sanbai took action, with a bang, Sun Xiaotian was slapped to death.

A girl's voice said angrily, "You cunning b*stard, you pretended to be weak and deceived me? You deserve to die."

Old Demon Chu was shocked. Blow Sun Xiaotian up with one slap? This person must be at least a Half-King!

"Cough, cough!"

At this moment, a cloud of white mist gathered into a person. It was none other than Han Fei.

"Huff!"

Han Fei opened his mouth and sucked, and the golden blood flew back.

Han Fei's face was gloomy. "Interesting! I wasn't killed by a Half-King, but I was almost killed by you, you insidious old b*stard.. What? Have you used up all your trump cards? Do you still have any left? If you can't kill me today, you won't have a chance in the future."

Chapter 1448: Tang Yan

The advantage of the Twin Divine Techniques was that ordinary people couldn't distinguish the existence of the black fog.

Jing'er was indeed annoyed.

Because this guy surnamed Sun was too cunning, pretending to be weak. In fact, this guy was not Sun Baisheng at all! What was hateful was that Jing'er was actually deceived...

This could only mean that Sun Xiaotian's ability was indeed not small. With this method of impersonating others, he might even be comparable to Han Fei.

Of course, one of the reasons why Jing'er took action was that she was tricked. She didn't need to do anything except keep Han Fei safe, but he was still killed by this cunning old guy.

How could Jing'er's pride withstand this blow?

Besides, if she didn't do anything, Han Fei's black-mist body would probably be exposed under everyone's gaze.

The Star Turtle, which was not far away from Han Fei, trembled when it saw that Han Fei had been slashed. F*ck, are even Venerables so weak now? Even Han Fei was killed so easily?

Fortunately, the Star Turtle knew that Han Fei had the mysterious technique of the Twin Divine Techniques. Otherwise, he would have escaped long ago.

"Oh?"

Tang Yan's voice sounded. Because even he didn't know of Jing'er's existence.

Or rather, they were all in the Half-King realm, so neither of them was stronger than the other. Otherwise, if Tang Yan attacked, Cao Tianzhi would have been killed, and Han Guanshu wouldn't have dared to challenge Old Chu.

Besides, Jing'er was the one who followed a king the longest.

Her daily life in the Heavenly Palace was very boring. She wasn't allowed to disturb the king. Therefore, she always pretended to be invisible and tried her best not to let the king notice her existence. Therefore, Jing'er's hiding ability was never weak.

Now, having no choice, Jing'er appeared.

The moment Jing'er appeared, Old Demon Chu's heart turned cold. F*ck, where did this Half-King come from? Is this endless?

Cao Tianzhi shattered his arms, and the waves of his fists shook thousands of kilometers. Withstanding the power of Tang Yan's slash, he dragged Cao Shuang and Cao Meng away with a big void hand.

Buzz!

He didn't say anything else.

The moment Jing'er appeared, Cao Tianzhi knew that this battle was over. Tang Yan alone had already made everyone so panicked.

At this moment, another unfamiliar Half-King had come? Even if the Black Evil Conch King came back and joined forces with them, they would at most tie.

"Let's go!"

Old Demon Chu and Jing'er collided and reached out to grab the reborn Sun Xiaotian.

Immediately afterward, Old Chu escaped into the void and his voice resounded from afar. "You're very good. You tricked the entire Thousand Star City. This time, I admit defeat. Han Fei, brat, I'm waiting for you in the Thousand Star City..."

Buzz—

Too many Venerables died today.

They had already won fighting the battle to this point. Chu Qing, Ye Kai, and Yang Kun who must have been randomly killed by Tang Yan, as well as the two Venerables Han Fei had killed earlier.

Just the big clans had lost five Venerables. Among them, four were killed by Han Fei.

As for the other Venerables killed, they were all sea demons. In one day, ten Venerables had died, not including the Black Evil Conch King's projections!

Just now, although Jing'er smashed Sun Xiaotian with a slap, she didn't kill him. Jing'er winked at Han Fei. "I'll leave this person to you."

Han Fei nodded slightly.

This couldn't be counted as Jing'er helping him. However, Jing'er's appearance did scare them away.

At this moment, the Yin-Yang World had a total of three major powers.

From the looks of it, Han Fei's side was undoubtedly the strongest because the seven major sects had already taken sides. Especially after this battle, Han Fei's side had proven that they had the strength to compete with the big clans.

The seven major sects were happy to see that.

However, they weren't quite happy about the king's corpse scam. In their opinion, Han Fei definitely knew about it. After all, it was Han Fei who led them into the mist. Who gave Han Fei strength in the battle with the sea demons?

All of this indicated that Han Fei had long known of the scheme!

However, did Han Fei really know?

At this moment, Han Fei was quite stunned. He had expected Tang Yan to take action, but he didn't expect Tang Yan to come out. Obviously, Tang Yan knew Old Demon Chu and the others. He was waiting for Old Demon Chu and the others to come.

Wow! This move was really smart!

However, this scam also deceived the seven major sects, the people of the seven major sects were greatly disappointed. It seemed that using these opportunities to find a way to become a king was still not very reliable.

The Master of the Heavenly Sword: "Let's go!"

Swish ~

As soon as the Sword Master left, Jian Sanqing and the others naturally followed him. In the blink of an eye, they disappeared into the sky. Since Old Demon Chu and the others had returned, they had to return too.

For strong masters, what was the bottom line? It was hard to say! What if these people took revenge on the seven major sects after being defeated on the Scattered Stars Island?

"Huff!"

Han Fei's heart did a flip. Fortunately, his acting was good. If he hadn't demanded Old Demon Chu and the others to hand out resources, they probably wouldn't have believed him and directly entered the mist of the Great Dao.

However, Han Fei still grinned. He sensed tremendous Power of Will entering his body.

Jing'er stepped out and disappeared into the void.

Xue Shenqi glanced at Han Fei, and then turned his eyes to Elder Chen and the Star Turtle. "Let's go back and clean up the mess."

The Star Turtle was still hesitating whether to leave or not. Now it seemed that staying beside Han Fei was the safest.

Xue Shenqi knew what it was thinking and said, "It's the least safe around him. What if he goes to fight again? Are you going too?"

The Star Turtle thought that what he said made sense!

Therefore, the Star Turtle immediately said, "I've just made a breakthrough and haven't consolidated my strength yet. Otherwise, I would have been able to kill one Venerable in this battle."

As he talked, the Star Turtle crawled to Xue Shenqi and glanced at him. "Let's go!"

The Yi family's old servant secretly heaved a sigh of relief and cupped his hands at Han Fei. "Farewell."

The old servant of the Yi family was the most relaxed and most worried one.

He was relaxed because he didn't have a strong sense of presence. He was the last to come to the Scattered Stars Island Battle, and he was invited by Han Fei. If Han Fei didn't call him, he wouldn't have come over.

In an instant, only Han Fei, Bai Congye, Jiang Daqian, Han Guanshu, and Tang Yan who walked over carrying the saber on his shoulder and looked extremely cocky were left.

This was completely different from the Tang Yan in Han Fei's heart.

Han Fei thought that a person who could stay in the body of the Cloud Whale for 1,800 years should be an extremely calm person. He should have the same temper as Old Han... But this didn't seem right at all!

Tang Yan smiled and said arrogantly, "Han Fei, is the power of a Half-King useful or not?"

Han Fei smiled. "Of course it's useful. Unfortunately, it doesn't last long."

Tang Yan laughed and scolded, "If it lasts long, wouldn't you have killed all these people? After all, it's not your own power. It's fine if you use it temporarily to deal with sea monsters, but you'd better cultivate yourself in the future!"

After that, Tang Yan glanced in the direction of the Scattered Stars Island and then looked at Han Guanshu, cursing, "You took advantage of me, you b * stard."

Han Guanshu chuckled. "Anyway, this road is quite different. What do you think?"

Tang Yan snorted. "Not bad!"

For some reason, Han Fei felt his heart skip a beat. Old Han and Tang Yan looked very familiar with each other!

Han Fei had suspected that Old Han and Tang Yan knew each other. Otherwise, why would Tang Yan lend him the power of a Half-King?

However, Tang Yan's look just now made him a little panicked.

Han Fei seemed to notice it and immediately said, "Well... wait a moment, Tang Ge..."

Han Fei suddenly thought that apart from him, Old Han's son, Tang Ge was Old Han's foster son. Then where did Tang Ge come from? He was so talented and cultivated extremely fast. What he awakened was a legend spiritual beast, the Dragon Feather Lobster.

Did this make sense?

At this moment, Han Fei frowned and looked at Tang Yan.

Tang Yan chuckled. "I am me, and he is him. You have your father planning for you, but now it's my turn to make some plan."

In the direction of the Sea of Pearls, Tang Ge and Mu Ling were fighting the enemy when the void suddenly collapsed and the two of them were sucked in.

Han Fei seemed to understand and looked at these people with a complex look. Each of them was messing around just to walk a unique path...

It turned out that Tang Ge was actually Tang Yan's reincarnation?

However, Tang Yan was still there...

Han Fei couldn't help asking, "What about the corpse of the Cloud Whale? Are you the Cloud Whale or what?"

Tang Yan laughed. "I am me. The Cloud Whale is my spiritual beast."

Han Fei didn't believe him. "That Cloud Whale's corpse is real."

Han Fei believed that it was definitely the real Cloud Whale. He had clearly felt the Great Dao and obtained a large amount of Spirit Awakening Fluid and ultra-quality demonic stones from there...

Tang Yan told her everything he knew. He didn't seem to have anything to hide, nor did he bother to.

He said, "The king's corpse under the Empyrean Waterfall was used by me 1,800 years ago. You should know where the Cloud Whale's corpse is. However, it is indeed not a king's corpse, but a body that failed to transcend the king's tribulation. That opportunity is not yours, so don't covet it."

He had made it so clear...

Han Fei had more or less figured it out. Tang Yan was Tang Yan. This time, he might be helping, but he wasn't on his side.

Tang Yan smiled and looked at Han Guanshu. "In this battle, I killed a brat from the Yang family and cut off half of Cao Tianzhi's flesh and blood. I guarantee that he won't be able to recover within ten years. I've repaid the favor about Tang Ge. Now I gotta go! Keep my secret for me. If you want to attack the Thousand Star City again, remember not to tell me!"

Tang Yan left casually.

Han Fei estimated that this guy must go to the Cloud Whale's stomach again.

Rip!

At this moment, a pair of white bone hands tore the void and came out with a strong aura of death.

Patriarch Thug said, "You're making a big commotion here! Unfortunately, I was entangled by the Chu Sect King. If it weren't for Ren Tianfei leaving a fist mark, I would have been killed."

Han Guanshu smiled. "Didn't you take your body back?"

Patriarch Thug said, "After all, time is too short.. If I'm given another 30 or 50 years, I will smash the Thousand Star City again."

Chapter 1449: Jade Stone Bridge

Hearing the conversation between Patriarch Thug and Han Guanshu, Han Fei couldn't help but scratch his head.

When he stood as the supreme commander of the Scattered Stars Island, he suddenly discovered that there were many strong masters in the Thousand Star City!

In Han Fei's heart, the old turtle said, "Well, your path is really smooth."

Han Fei rolled his eyes. What? My sense of achievement has been ruined by these people.

Patriarch Thug glanced at Han Fei. "Han Fei, although you seem to have won a complete victory in today's battle, in fact, that's not the case. The sea demons haven't been annihilated, which is one of the reasons. Secondly, the waters of the Thousand Star City are deeper than you think. The big clans have existed for millions of years, so they won't decline because of just a few battles."

Han Fei said indifferently, "The mystery at the Empyrean Waterfall has been unveiled. The Black Evil Conch King is not a fool. He should already know the situation here. Without any benefits, he doesn't have to fight humans to the death now. Therefore, he won't come anytime soon. No matter how many Venerables there are in the Thousand Star City, can they stand it if a few of them die every few years? Besides, with the seven sects restraining them, they won't be able to cause any trouble in a short period of time even if they want to..."

Suddenly, Han Fei looked around. "Where is Ren Tianfei?"

Han Guanshu said lightly, "His original body didn't come, so he drove two clones to come with the power of two punches of his."

Han Fei was puzzled. "He can't come over?"

Han Guanshu said, "His situation is relatively complicated. You'll know when you see him in the future."

Patriarch Thug chuckled. "Boy, just become a king soon. I'll guard the level-three fishery and wait for the day you become a king."

Then, Patriarch Thug looked at the void where Ning Jing was. With a rip, he tore the void and left.

As for Old Bai and Old Jiang, seeing that everyone had left, they were about to leave too.

Old Jiang patted Han Fei on the shoulder. "Brat, the Thug Academy is about to be rebuilt. Where do you think it should be?"

Han Fei grinned. "The Blue Sea Town! Has our land been occupied?"

Old Jiang glared at him. "Who dares to occupy it?"

Han Fei said, "That's it. In the future, the 36 towns won't be any weaker than the Thousand Star City. The big clans rule the Thousand Star City, and we'll rule the 36 towns. Only then can we challenge them!"

Old Bai nodded slightly. "That's good. Go back to the Blue Sea Town to visit us when you have time."

He didn't say much to Han Fei, nor did Old Jiang. After all, Han Fei and his father must have something to say. Such a victory seemed to be a matter of course, but in fact, there were too many secrets.

As for Han Fei, he had just participated in the game and made a move.

However, it was this move that made everyone realize that they had to take Han Fei's energy seriously.

After Old Bai and Old Jiang left, there were only Han Fei and Han Guanshu left.

Han Fei had always felt that the way he interacted with Old Han was a bit strange. It turned out that he didn't show him any fatherly love but only taught him schemes.

Han Guanshu smiled. "You've gained a lot this time, haven't you?"

Han Fei nodded. "Yes. I can surely become a Half-Venerable, but it's hard to say if I can become a Venerable or not."

Han Guanshu nodded slightly. "Yes! After you become a Venerable, you will also be one of the top experts in the Yin-Yang World. To be honest, I don't want you to become a Venerable. However, I still have many things to do, so you have to become a Venerable. At least, you still need to fetch your sister..."

Han Fei was a little confused. "Many things?"

Han Guanshu smiled. "Become a Venerable first. I'm still very free for the time being."

Han Fei didn't think much. It must be the matter of finding his mother.

The problem was, wasn't it better for Old Han to do it after he became a king? After he entered the Ninth Heavenly Palace and got to know more, it would be much easier.

Han Fei looked at Old Han with a weird look. "Old Han! Tang Ge..."

Han Guanshu said lightly, "You just need to treat him as before. However, you probably won't be able to see him anytime soon..."

After chatting for a while, the two had nothing to talk about.

Han Fei immediately changed the topic. "Old Han, what realm are you in?"

Han Guanshu smiled. "It's quite high."

Han Fei narrowed his eyes. "How high is it?"

Han Guanshu casually glanced at Han Fei's chest. "I don't want to scare you, so I won't tell you. By the way, the turtle inside, although I don't know how you got here, don't take advantage of my son for not understanding the world of the strong. When my son becomes a king, you'll be his servant and sign a master-servant contract with my son. Otherwise, I'll kill you."

Han Fei: "???"

The old turtle: "???"

After that, Han Guanshu swooshed into the void and disappeared.

Han Fei was stunned for a long time before he asked casually, “Old Yuan! What’s a master-servant contract?”

The old turtle roared, “He must be kidding! I’m an emperor... How can I...”

The old turtle, who was cursing angrily, suddenly trembled and said in a hurry, “Your father caught Gui Sanqing... He, he, he set up a Life Death Restriction on me. Roar...”

Han Fei was at a loss and didn’t understand. However, it sounded very powerful.

Ignoring the roaring old turtle, Han Fei looked down, only to see that the place had been reduced to ruins.

Here, the sword Qi was rampant, and the fist auras were shocking. All kinds of big techniques almost crushed dozens of kilometers underground.

Up to now, the remaining power here wasn’t something anyone below the Explorer level could touch.

Han Fei couldn’t help shaking his head.

However, with a thought, Han Fei suddenly grabbed a giant iron from the bottom of the sea. He refined it with spiritual fire, and in Forge the Universe, large bones and strange iron with strange auras were melted into the giant iron.

Han Fei used his finger as a knife, and one strange array after another appeared on the huge iron. Half an hour later, as Han Fei blasted out the 12 rounds of Hundred War Divine Hammer, a huge pillar was forged.

Bang!

As soon as this pillar appeared, all the power released by all the great techniques within a radius of ten thousand kilometers was sucked over and gathered on the pillar.

Of course, even if the power here was reduced by 90% in an instant, it was still not a place ordinary people could come.

The cursing old turtle was surprised to see that. “You seal this place with an ultra-quality Divine weapon? Aren’t you afraid that someone will pull it away?”

Han Fei thought for a moment. “This place is only 300,000 kilometers from the Scattered Stars Island. In the future, the sea will open. If we don’t seal this place now, it will become a forbidden place. However, what you said makes sense. Only human beings can use it...”

After fiddling for a while, Han Fei finally finished modifying the giant rod.

In the end, Han Fei stood above the sea and looked at the sea abyss that had been formed here. He thought to himself, This place is too dangerous. Therefore, I’d better set up hundreds of arrays to reduce the vortex! In the future, humans can explore this place too.

After everything was done, Han Fei grinned and carved the words “Sea Quelling Needle” on the rod with Snowmourne.

He didn't use the word "Compliant Golden Rod" or engrave any weight on it.

Han Fei suddenly realized that the Monkey King's Compliant Golden Rod might be an array eye. Otherwise, why would the sea be turbulent after the Monkey King pulled it away?

After doing all this, Han Fei drew an array with one hand, which was a directional teleportation array leading to the Marshal's Mansion.

Shua!

As soon as he entered the Marshal's Mansion, Han Fei immediately activated the seal. Power of Will was surging at him frantically. He knew that the Scattered Stars Island should be in an uproar at this moment.

Han Fei activated his Dao Seed, and the white mist bridge appeared again.

"Huff!"

With a thought, the surging Power of Will was quickly blending into the white mist, which was dwindling at a visible speed.

Twenty minutes passed.

Half an hour passed.

One hour passed.

After an hour, the white mist had become a shallow layer, not even one tenth as thick as before. And Han Fei felt that the Power of Will seemed to be halved.

After another half an hour, Han Fei finally saw the body of this bridge. It was a green jade bridge, not white jade bridge, nor other colors, but an emerald-like jade bridge, which looked a bit strange.

When the white mist completely dissipated, the Power of Will was no longer consumed.

The old turtle asked in surprise, "What kind of Great Dao is this?"

Han Fei smiled. "Let me walk over and find out."

This time, Han Fei stepped onto the green jade bridge without hesitation. Just like last time, as soon as he stepped on it, he lost contact with the old turtle and seemed to have lost contact with the outside world.

At this moment, Han Fei looked at the door from the bridge.

Suddenly, he found that time had stopped.

"Hiss!"

Han Fei secretly took a breath. Yes, the time outside was frozen... Oh, no, the time on the green jade bridge was frozen.

In other words, there was no concept of time on this bridge.

This also meant that if he had to fight with others and needed to use this bridge, others might not be able to see it.

Click...

Han Fei climbed to the seventh level of the bridge with ease.

Going down to the eighth level of the bridge, Han Fei paused for a moment. When he walked past this place before, he felt that his body was suppressed by a terrifying force, and it was difficult for him to stand still. He wondered what would happen when the green jade stone bridge was completely revealed.

BAM!

Han Fei stepped out.

After this step, Han Fei found that there was still gravity.

The gravity was only about a thousand times.

This little gravity naturally couldn't suppress Han Fei.

Han Fei was overjoyed. This gravity was not even one hundredth as heavy as before!

The second step, Han Fei frowned. The gravity seemed to have doubled?

After the third step, Han Fei confirmed that the gravity doubled again.

Han Fei gasped hard.

In other words, he had to shoulder more than a hundred thousand times the gravity below the eight levels of stairs? Was his Great Dao so tricky?

Chapter 1450: This Great Dao Is Really Useful

The Black Evil Conch King could reach ten thousand times the gravity with a flip of its hand. Even so, Han Fei was not afraid at all.

Gravity was not just about weight, but also about its irregular changes. Even if you could resist gravity, if the gravity was fluctuating, you couldn't move precisely, which was most fatal.

This directional pressure was the least fatal.

Therefore, even if Han Fei estimated that he would have to withstand nearly 130,000 times the gravity in the end, he didn't panic.

Han Fei didn't panic at all. Instead, he was surprised and delighted.

Although he didn't feel much about his golden body, in fact, nobody would be able to carry him up.

It could be said that when Han Fei was walking and sitting, he had to exert a fine control on his body. Only in this way could he appear no different from ordinary people.

In other words, at this point, no matter Han Fei was walking, sitting, or even sleeping, he was cultivating. If he didn't cultivate and lay straight on the bed, the bed would definitely collapse.

Wasn't this the trouble of cultivators?

At this moment, on the bridge.

On the first floor.

The second floor.

The third floor.

...

On the eighth floor, Han Fei felt that his legs were trembling. After all, he was heavier now!

Fortunately, he had tempered his golden body. Therefore, Han Fei just shook slightly before he completely stood still.

Every time Han Fei took a step down, he could see that there were three roads ahead, but they were blurred. It seemed that he could only see them clearly after he got off the stone bridge.

This time, he succeeded.

When Han Fei walked down the green jade bridge, his mind was refreshed.

It was as if a power was transmitting to him in his subconscious, telling him that the roads in front of him could change at any time. It didn't specify which road he could take, but that he could take all three roads. There were even other roads that he could take...

"Hiss!"

Han Fei gasped hard. From the beginning to the end, everyone had given him the same answer: walk one road and choose it as his Great Dao. Great Daos could be absorbed. If you walk on the path of others, you might be harvested by others.

But now, he was told that he could switch his Great Dao?

Didn't it mean that if someone wanted to harvest his Great Dao, he could take a different Great Dao?

With this in mind, Han Fei was very excited. It was said that there were millions of Great Daos to choose one, but he could choose three?... Huh! Wait...

What Han Fei understood was that on the left was the Great Dao of Heaven Enlightenment, and on the right was the path of invincibility.

However, it seemed that the two paths could be replaced, or they could be switched. A horrible and weird idea popped up in Han Fei's head again.

He seemed to be able to copy other people's Great Dao through this Dao?

Yes!

Han Fei looked at the Great Dao of the Heaven Enlightenment and silently recited. The holy light on that road faded and it turned into a flat ground covered by an invisible force.

“The Great Dao of Gravity of the Black Evil Conch King?”

Han Fei felt that as long as he stood on this road, he could use the Great Dao of Gravity.

However, Han Fei still got it back. Han Fei was relieved when the holy light reappeared.

The Great Dao of Gravity couldn't compare to the Great Dao of the Heaven Enlightenment.

With this road, as long as ordinary Venerables weren't crushed to pieces, even if they didn't have a chance to revive, he should be able to save them!

Of course, this was just Han Fei's current feeling. After all, the Great Dao of Heaven Enlightenment was only a Great Dao. In this world, there was no Great Dao of absolute invincibility. Even if there was, it should be his path of invincibility, not the Great Dao of Heaven Enlightenment.

As for the path of invincibility on the right?

Han Fei thought to himself, This is a path that I must take. After all, this path is too strong. The reason why I have always been able to win against the strong as the weak and sweep through all my peers is because of the Great Dao of Invincibility.

In Han Fei's current situation, he could actually use the power of the Great Dao of Heaven Enlightenment and the path of invincibility. However, what Han Fei was using now was the most basic one and didn't go deeper. To go deeper? He probably had to completely embark on these two paths.

In the end, Han Fei focused all his attention on the middle road.

Before, every time he came to this bridge, Han Fei would see an identical him on the middle road.

Now, when Han Fei walked down, he found that his identical self had disappeared.

Neither of the two paths had changed. Why did the one in the middle change? Han Fei suddenly had an absurd understanding.

All these years, Han Fei had always thought that he could create something out of nothing. That was the power of imagination. He imagined that he had some kind of power.

However, at this moment, when Han Fei suddenly turned around, a scene that sent a chill down his spine appeared.

He found that on the green jade bridge, he was walking down the bridge.

Han Fei's eyelids twitched. What kind of weird Great Dao was this? Was he himself on the bridge, or was he himself under the bridge?

So, every time he looked down from the bridge, he could see himself? Little did he know when he looked up at the bridge from below, he could also see himself...

Gulp!

Han Fei swallowed. This matter was a bit weird, so weird that Han Fei even suspected if he was himself.

Feeling that his heart suddenly stopped for three or five seconds, Han Fei suddenly shivered. "No, no, the self on the bridge I saw has no feelings. It's just like a robot instead of a real me."

Han Fei even stuck out his tongue and shook his butt at the self on the bridge, almost dancing at that self.

Feeling that he was like an idiot, Han Fei stopped, turned back, and looked at the road in the middle again with a smile.

Just now, he scared himself. In fact, there were no two of him. Why could he see another him on the bridge and under the bridge?

This wasn't incomprehensible. Perhaps it was because he was walking towards a self who was walking to another possibility. Or it could be said that he was walking towards his future self.

There was a gap of seven or eight steps between the two of him. Therefore, there was a variable in between, a variable that might influence the Great Dao.

On these eight steps, he might walk any kind of Great Dao, which gave him a million possibilities. Then, according to this logic, he could also walk countless Great Daos.

"Phew ~"

Han Fei's chest heaved, and he didn't calm down until a minute later.

The temptation was too great!

Originally, Han Fei felt that three Great Daos were already very impressive. The other two could be changed, which already allowed him to have many Great Daos.

"Huh? No, no..."

"If the road in the middle may be all the Great Daos, then its existence and the two Great Daos on the left and right are actually somewhat overlapping."

Han Fei frowned and tried to sort out his thoughts again.

"First of all, the road in the middle is my real road. There's no doubt about that. The roads on the left and right can be changed, but not the one in the middle."

"Secondly, if I have the power of three Great Daos at the same time, the middle path will definitely be different from the left and right. It needs to be stronger than the left and right paths."

"Stronger than the path of invincibility... It's either a secret technique or my future self.

This does match the characteristics of this path. I can steal a certain amount of power at random in the unpredictable future. However, this kind of power has limits. Where are the limits?"

Soon, Han Fei was no longer confused.

After all, the green jade stone bridge had been cleared. Now, he should be able to use all three of these Great Daos. However, the one in the middle was special. He needed to find the limits of this power.

Immediately, Han Fei issued an order in his heart. He wanted to give himself the power of a Venerable.

This was a terrifying power that transcended realms...

The moment Han Fei thought of this, he felt the weight on his shoulders suddenly become heavy, and his body went limp.

Originally, there was only less than 130,000 catties of gravity, but now he felt that it had suddenly increased by more than three times. Immediately, Han Fei staggered under the pressure.

However, Han Fei managed to hold on.

However, when he took a closer look, he found that he was no longer on the green jade bridge. The scene in the road suddenly disappeared, and he was standing in the Marshal's Mansion, feeling that his strength had expanded by three times.

"Sweet mother of god! Fortunately, my strength is real. I can really gain strength by imagining..."

Since Han Fei's strength had rapidly increased to the level of an advanced Explorer, the power of secret techniques had almost been useless unless it was a secret technique at the level of the Demon King Contract, but that kind of secret technique wasn't obtained randomly, and the side effects were definitely not small.

Even the power provided by the Beast King Technique was less than doubled.

However, what he had now couldn't be considered a secret technique, right? This was his f*cking Great Dao! It had nothing to do with secret techniques. Even if he reached the Venerable realm, his Great Dao might continue to strengthen.

"Hiss!"

Han Fei seemed to have discovered something extraordinary. His Great Dao seemed to be getting more and more unbelievable! It was like a growth-type secret method.

The moment Han Fei appeared, the old turtle asked, "What's going on? Have you made a breakthrough? But why did you become so strong all of a sudden?! Why do I feel that you've become a Venerable?"

Hearing the old turtle's words, Han Fei immediately issued an order in his heart, and the power of the Great Dao immediately dissipated. Although Han Fei really wanted to find someone to fight and feel it out, it was unnecessary because a Venerable-level fight would be too loud.

After the power dissipated, Han Fei felt that his body was slightly weak, and his energy and spiritual energy seemed to be lacking. He immediately swallowed a mouthful from Forge the Universe.

"Huh? This consumption seems a bit large. What if it's only doubled?"

As Han Fei issued an order in his heart again, he felt his strength skyrocket again. However, it was much weaker than before. However, it was twice as strong as before.

“F*ck! So simple? Is this the power of my Great Dao? This is f*cking useful!”