

GOF 1521

Chapter 1521: Soul of the Sword Puppet

For Han Fei, since someone's great technique was better than his, he certainly had to learn it. When he surpassed him, he would be stronger than him.

Anyway, with the Demon Purification Pot, Han Fei was best at learning. Besides, he could master more than one Great Dao, which was why he was confident!

It only took him an hour to remember all the sword techniques.

Of course, there were some that he couldn't understand.

Gradually, Han Fei saw the shadow of the Heavenly Sword Sect in these sword techniques.

After all, Han Fei had once seen Sky Sword Master fight. Today, from the sword techniques of the Sword God World, Han Fei saw the sword technique that the Heavenly Sword Master had once used.

That was when he used the Sky Dissecting Finger to kill the Second Patriarch of the Zhang Family. Old Demon Chu attacked, and Sky Sword Master pierced the confined void with a small red sword.

At that time, that sword looked plain but was actually powerful enough.

At this moment, Han Fei encountered one.

Among these tens of thousands of sword moves, only half of the sword moves Han Fei could block, and the other half, Han Fei was still trying to remember.

When Han Fei was ten meters away from the swordsman, those sword moves became even more gorgeous, trying to attack his soul.

The sword techniques were very elusive. His eyes were full of light and shadow.

"Twin Divine Technique."

Han Fei planned to spend the next few days here. If he couldn't even understand the sword techniques of the Sword God World, could he still be called invincible?

Han Fei was too proud to let that happen.

The black-mist body was far away at this moment because no sword Qi could discover him. Therefore, he could observe it without any scruples and remember every sword technique he couldn't resist.

It was a miracle. There were thousands of wisps of sword Qi around him, but none of them attacked his black-mist body. It could be seen that the closer he got, the clearer the target of the wisps of sword Qi would be.

One hour passed.

Two hours passed.

In the third hour, countless images of sword techniques appeared in Han Fei's mind. And his white-mist body also came to the place two meters away from the swordsman without him knowing it.

Han Fei let the sword shadows attack him and stared at the sword in the swordsman's hand. "Old Yuan, is this sword real?"

The old turtle said, "It's fake, it's all fake! Since this person turned into a sword, he is the sword, and the sword is him. He doesn't need to use a sword at all."

Han Fei curled his lips. What a pity. Apart from leaving behind his powerful sword techniques, he didn't even leave a sword behind. Ye Nan from the Nine Palace World had left behind a Human Sacred Weapon. But you came to my Yin-Yang World and didn't leave any treasures behind...

Just as Han Fei was about to continue to observe the sword moves, suddenly, the swordsman standing upright suddenly opened his eyes.

Han Fei's heart palpitated as he thought, Is this "swordsman" alive?

The swordsman suddenly opened his eyes, but he was expressionless. And the long sword in his hand was suddenly stabbed at Han Fei.

Buzz!

Han Fei's speed was extremely fast.

He set up a Coiled Turtle Array, which was also a Coiled Turtle Array formed by dao patterns. Even if the sword man was still alive, he shouldn't be able to break it instantly. As for him, he only needed this moment to retreat.

However, Han Fei discovered, to his surprise, that the sword ignored the Coiled Turtle Array and pierced him.

Bang!

At this moment, Han Fei saw his white mist body flying back at an extremely slow speed.

"Damn it..."

Han Fei suddenly came back to his senses and activated the Soul Driving Array.

Clank ~

At the moment the Soul Driving Array appeared, a phantom stabbed at him.

Han Fei clearly sensed that he was now a soul body. The sword man stabbed out his soul.

When the soul left the body, in this Abyssal Chasm full of sword Qi, it was very likely to be shattered by the countless sword moves here that could bombard the soul.

Even if it couldn't be minced, it would definitely be injured.

This was the experience of half of Han Fei's soul, and the other half was still on the black-mist body.

However, all of this happened too quickly, so fast that Han Fei didn't even have the time to think. It was as if he suddenly saw his body from a third perspective. Before he had the time to think about what was going on, the other party's soul attack had already come at him.

"Pfft!"

In an instant, Han Fei saw a small sword stabbing into his soul.

Ka ka ka!

The moment the small sword entered his soul, it quickly began to split.

It was not until this moment that Han Fei realized that the bastard swordsman was still alive. He was trying to possess his body?

At this moment, the first thought that appeared in Han Fei's mind was that he should fuse his two bodies and return to his peak state.

However, this thought only existed for a moment before being disapproved by Han Fei.

The black-mist body was still there. Even if something went wrong with the white-mist body, so what?

On the contrary, if the two fused at this moment, there might be a problem!

"Roar!"

His black-mist body directly launched the Hundred Beast Soul Devouring.

This sound was naturally ineffective against his soul. However, when the Hundred Beast Soul Devouring Sound shook the infinite sword souls slightly, it was shattered by the Sword Soul.

At this moment, Han Fei had no time to complain about the old turtle.

He was about to detonate his white mist body! Although this would cause him damage, Han Fei didn't believe that a mere wisp of soul could survive his self-destruction.

But at this moment, suddenly, a small branch extended out of the void and extended directly into Han Fei's soul.

The small branch rolled, and the Sword Soul that had dispersed and almost occupied half of Han Fei's soul regathered and was grabbed by the small branch.

At this moment, Han Fei saw that the Sword Qi in the entire Abyssal Chasm was returning. Hundreds of millions of Sword Qi were returning, some returning to the sword man, and some to the sword soul.

"Huff!"

At this moment, Han Fei was relieved. The Demon Purification Pot has taken action! What am I afraid of?

After all, self-explosion was a serious self-destruction. With the Demon Purification Pot, all the problems would be resolved!

At this moment, Han Fei was like a vortex, and billions of sword auras were frantically gathering in his soul.

Han Fei suddenly thought of the Nine Palace Luck Ruler. He had just made a divination today, and it said "Greatly ominous".

F*ck, isn't this greatly ominous? He almost lost 200 years of life.

Last time, his self-destruction in Chu Sect was like this. Although he escaped, he lost 200 years of his life. Furthermore, his strength had weakened a little during that period of time.

However, on second thought, Han Fei wondered how the Nine Palace Luck Ruler was made. Did it find out that the sword man was still alive?

Only at this moment did the old turtle's voice appear. "Are you okay? I was deceived by this guy. He refined himself into a sword soul, dispersed the sword soul in this abyss, and waited for the right person to appear before gathering the sword soul again... This person is really insidious!"

Han Fei didn't want to listen to the old turtle's explanation at this time. He said coldly, "Humph, he's been dead for tens of thousands of years, and he still wants to possess my body? He should die."

After a while, the small sword kept buzzing.

Han Fei's message was crazily transmitted to the Demon Purification Pot, "Crush this sword. Crush him!"

However, the Demon Purification Pot didn't do that. It just grabbed the sword soul.

Seeing no response, Han Fei immediately took out his Blood-Drinking Knife.

"Soul Attaching!"

This time, the Demon Purification Pot agreed and collected the Blood Drinking Knife and the Sword Soul. The spiritual energy and demonic energy in Forge the Universe were rapidly consumed.

Han Fei sneered. "Aren't you a swordsman? I'm going to seal you in a knife and disgust you to death!"

After more than two hundred seconds, this brand-new Blood-Drinking Knife finally appeared.

Information popped up in Han Fei's eyes.

< Name > Blood-Drinking Sword (Mutated)

< Introduction > It's made of mystic yellow and green iron, Blue Dragon Venomous Teeth, Taiqing Essence, Essence of Wind, and Star Clam Shells... It's tempered with the soul of a Sword Puppet and can break divine gold.

< Quality > Ultra-quality Divine Weapon

<Attached Soul> Soul of the Sword Puppet

< Effect > Armor Break, Soul Stab

< Recastable >

< Unrefined >

< Remarks > Whenever the blade is drawn, a sword shadow will stab into the enemy's soul.

“Puff ~”

Han Fei was speechless. The Blood-Drinking Knife still looked like a kitchen knife, but its name had become the Blood-Drinking Sword, a mutated Blood-Drinking Sword.

Its quality had also become an ultra-quality Divine weapon, which was only one step from a Sea Quelling Bizarre Treasure.

Han Fei felt that if the material was better, it might be a Sea Quelling Bizarre Treasure. However, why did the knife become a sword after it was injected with the Sword Soul? Was it the Sword Soul's obsession?

Also, in the Demon Purification Pot's opinion, this was not a sword soul, but the soul of a Sword Puppet?

Han Fei didn't know the difference.

Although Han Fei was very unhappy with the old turtle's error in judgment, he had to let it go. After all, the old turtle would become his old servant in the future.

Han Fei asked, “Old Yuan, what is the soul of a Sword Puppet?”

The old turtle seemed a little guilty too. He immediately said, “Some people control swords, and some swords control men. When a person controls a sword, he becomes one with the sword. When a sword controls a man, he feeds his body to the sword. When he is alive, he becomes a sword puppet; when he dies, he becomes the soul of a sword puppet.”

Suddenly, the old turtle took a deep breath and said, “Are you saying that this person is a sword puppet?”

Han Fei said noncommittally, “It's a sword puppet. Why?”

The old turtle said, “If it's a sword puppet, there should be a sword master. A sword puppet is equivalent to a sword attendant. No matter how powerful he is, he's just a servant. There must be stronger masters above him.”

“I see.”

Han Fei's eyes narrowed slightly. If what the old turtle said was true, the background of the Heavenly Sword Sect was very likely to be related to the Sword Master of the Sword God World.

Of course, Han Fei didn't believe it. Could the sword master still be alive?

However, perhaps because of the death of the Sword Master, the people of the Heavenly Sword Sect had already forgotten this.

After all, in the Abyssal Chasm, there was still a Sword Puppet of the Sword God World. If the Sword Master was still alive, why did he leave his puppet here?

Chapter 1522: Han Fei's Conjecture

In any case, the sword puppet had been here for tens of thousands of years.

At this moment, all the sword Qi in the Abyssal Chasm had disappeared.

As for the sword man, because of the disappearance of the massive amount of Sword Qi and the Sword Puppet, he seemed to lose the support of his skeleton and dissipated.

In the depths of the Abyssal Chasm, Han Fei didn't get anything good and almost hurt himself.

But fortunately, Han Fei remembered many strange sword moves. He remembered a lot of them and felt that he could learn a lot, but this was not very systematic.

It seemed that in the next few days, he could use the Twin Divine Technique to cultivate well.

Although the sword puppet had disappeared, Han Fei thought of a problem. If even the puppet of the Sword Master could preserve his soul to this day, what about the real Sword Master? Was the strongest person in the Heavenly Sword Sect really Sky Sword Master?

Sword God World, Nine Palace World, Water-Wood World, Golden Crow World... If counting the Yin-Yang World in, he had already come into contact with five Heavenly Palaces.

And these Heavenly Palaces gave Han Fei the feeling that they were strong, very strong.

After a month in Forge the Universe, Han Fei was digesting those sword moves.

Han Fei discovered a problem: he couldn't simulate most of the sword techniques from the Sword God World.

For example, the seemingly simple sword, the powerful sword, pierced through the void as simple as piercing through a piece of paper. It sounded simple, but in fact, how could such a powerful blow make no sound at all?

In the words of the old turtle, the sword puppet cultivated this Dao with a firm Dao heart and should have such achievements in sword techniques.

In the old turtle's eyes, sword cultivators were very different from other cultivators. They were the group with the greatest combat power in the world.

Han Fei couldn't help but think of Tang Ge.

Tang Ge had been to the Heavenly Sword Sect for so long, but in the end, he still used the big halberd. Tang Ge had told him more than once that it was not the time for him to use the sword because he hadn't found his sword path.

At this moment, Han Fei was thinking, What is the so-called sword path of the Heavenly Sword Sect? Is it the sword path that focuses on the heart?

Perhaps only by finding this path could there be a reasonable explanation for the sword techniques he couldn't learn now. But at least for now, Han Fei had no time to continue to study these.

He had no choice. As the heir to the Yin-Yang World, he was forced to move forward by many invisible forces.

He couldn't give the big clans in the Thousand Star City any chance. He had to grow up quickly and wipe out these people.

And the Wall of Death, whether the part in the Water-Wood World or in the Yin-Yang World, both showed signs of seal weakening. Otherwise, how could the Black Evil Conch King send so many strong masters over?

If the super seal of the Wall of Death cracked one day, both the Yin-Yang World and the Water-Wood World would be in danger!

Therefore, Han Fei knew that he was far from having the time to study all kinds of techniques in peace.

"Now, I haven't gone to the Thirty-Six Heavenly Palaces yet. I'm not in a hurry to master these techniques..."

It had only been ten days since Han Fei left the Scattered Stars Island.

Before leaving, Han Fei was a little worried about the Water Immortal, so he went into the Nine Palace Array to take a look. Then, he saw a sprout on the Water Immortal's Great Dao Seed.

Seeing that, Han Fei simply left.

It seemed that at this speed, it would take a while for the Water Immortal to grow up. He wasn't in a hurry.

When leaving the Abyssal Chasm, Han Fei didn't greet Xiao Se.

Since the Time Dragon Carp had a plan, he didn't need to be in a hurry. Otherwise, what if something happened to the Time Dragon Carp if he brought her away with him?

The Steps into the Sea.

When Han Fei came here again, he found that this place had become crowded again.

Han Fei casually transformed into an ordinary person and stood on the sea platform again. As far as he could see, there were all kinds of stalls and various low-level resources waiting to be sold.

Someone shouted, "The Sea Willow juice I just made is on sale!"

Someone saw Han Fei and approached him. "Brother, I have something good here. Would you like to see it?"

Han Fei shook his head slightly. "No."

The man chased Han Fei. "Brother, I wanted to show it to you because you look familiar. I won't show it to ordinary people."

Han Fei smiled. "Oh? Then I'd like to see it."

The young man quietly took out a small stone from his pocket and showed it to Han Fei. "Do you know what this is? This is an ultra-quality treasure that will only appear after the 100th floor."

Han Fei smiled. "Interesting. Isn't it said that the Steps into the Sea no longer produce Soul Crystals? Are you sure you got it from the Steps into the Sea?"

"Huh!"

The man looked at Han Fei up and down. He knew Soul Crystals? This showed that Han Fei was not an ordinary person!

However, seeing that Han Fei was only an intermediate Dangling Fisher, the man immediately smiled and said, "Hey! Brother, your information is outdated. Back then, the Steps into the Sea was indeed turbulent for a few years, but it was only turbulent for three years. Then, everything was restored. Otherwise, why do you think there are so many people here? Brother, since you know Soul Crystals, why don't you buy this? This thing is extremely rare. If you want to buy it, you only need to pay me 20 spiritual fruits."

"Heh!"

Han Fei rolled his eyes and patted the man's shoulder. "Fool someone else."

With that, Han Fei took out his fishing boat and flew into the sky.

Han Fei would not enter directly from the entrance.

In fact, with his current strength in the Venerable realm, he couldn't enter it at all.

However, he had been to the bottom floor after all where he had dug and climbed stairs and made himself covered all over with wounds. Even now, there were still traces of his blood there.

Therefore, Han Fei only needed to draw a teleportation array with his blood to go there.

The reason he came to the Steps into the Sea was to see what the structure of the Steps into the Sea was.

In fact, Han Fei scanned it several times and found that below the Steps into the Sea, where he couldn't detect before, was a large array.

The array was square, which was as large as the area of the Steps into the Sea. The pivot of the array was not on the outside, so it must be inside the Steps into the Sea. It was probably in the altar.

According to the depth of the sea, Han Fei soon confirmed that the Steps into the Sea was a small world connected to an independent space.

With a thought from Han Fei, the Nine Palace Luck Ruler appeared in front of his eyes. This time, Han Fei was wondering what would happen if he went to the altar.

The void suddenly slid and fell into the grid of "Impasse".

Han Fei: "..."

"Shit."

Han Fei's face turned dark.

He had experienced the difficulty of "greatly ominous" and almost blew himself up and sacrificed 200 years of his life. Even so, he wasn't able to resolve the soul of the sword puppet alone!

This time it was an Impasse? F*ck, had the puppet below become a king?

Toot ~

Han Fei was hesitating whether to go to the Steps into the Sea or not, when he heard a dragon boat hum 20,000 kilometers away.

Sweeping with his perception, Han Fei saw that on the deck of the top floor of the dragon boat, two people were looking at him.

"Damn it..."

Swish!

The fishing boat quickly disappeared from the sky.

After several minutes, there was no sign of a fishing boat in the sky.

And just now, the person who wanted to sell the Soul Crystal to Han Fei was about to call Han Fei down and sell the Soul Crystal at a cheaper price.

However, Han Fei left with a swish.

This person was a little confused. Why did this person come to the Steps into the Sea and leave without doing anything?

A moment later.

On the dragon boat, the void trembled slightly, and Han Fei appeared directly on the top deck.

Han Fei was lost for words. "Old Han, you seem quite relaxed... Senior Li, are you going to enjoy your retirement here?"

Li Dian laughed and scolded, "Enjoy retired life? If you don't flatten the big clans, how can we dare to enjoy retired life?"

Han Guanshu looked at Han Fei and asked, "Did you go to the Abyssal Chasm?"

Han Fei's eyes narrowed slightly. "Is this part of your plan too?"

Han Guanshu shook his head. "No. However, Daxian bet with me that you will go to the turbulent sea first."

Han Fei knew that the turbulent sea that Han Guanshu mentioned was the Wall of Death!

Han Fei's lips cramped. "What else did you bet on?"

"Turbulent Sea, Abyssal Chasm, the Steps into the Sea, Water-Wood World... There are only four places in total."

Han Fei's lips moved and he sneered. "You're really good at gambling! It seems that Old Han won the bet."

Li Daxian sneered. "He can calculate, but I can't. This bet is unfair in the first place."

Suddenly, Han Fei's heart did a flip. Patriarch Thug's words reminded him that Old Han knew how to calculate. He was right. Old Han was so good at it that he almost calculated his entire life.

Coincidentally, he had just obtained the Nine Palace Luck Ruler and learned about the Nine Palace World.

Immediately, a bold idea popped up in Han Fei's head.

Han Fei immediately stared at Old Han as if he had a problem to ask.

Seeing this, Li Daxian mumbled, "Why? Is there something you can't say in front of me?"

Han Guanshu smiled, pushed a cup of tea to Han Fei, and looked at Li Daxian. "Father and son always have some secrets. You don't even have a wife. You don't understand."

"Tsk!"

Li Dian drank a mouthful of tea and disappeared.

Han Fei asked, "Old Han, you know what I'm thinking, right?"

Han Guanshu smiled. "I can't read your mind. How would I know?"

Without beating around the bush, Han Fei said, "I'm talking about the Nine Palace World. Are you from the Nine Palace World?"

Chapter 1523: Wall of Death

Han Guanshu looked at Han Fei casually and smiled. "What do you think?"

"Hiss!"

Han Fei took a deep breath. "So, the Ye Nan in the secret realm is you?"

However, this time, Han Guanshu shook his head. "No, that's not me."

Han Fei said, "That's impossible. How can there be such a coincidence in the world? You came from the Nine Palace World, and the Abyssal Chasm happens to be caused by the fight between the people of the Nine Palace World and the Sword God World."

Han Guanshu said, "I've been there, but I'm indeed not that person. Perhaps many years ago, I was indeed related to that person, but I'm indeed not him."

Han Fei was a little puzzled.

In this regard, Old Han didn't have to hide it from him.

However, he was quite curious. If Old Han wasn't that person, why was Old Han also from the Nine Palace World?

The Nine Palace Luck Ruler appeared in Han Fei's hand. "What about this one? Since you came from the Nine Palace World and were already so powerful a long time ago, why don't you take this away?"

Old Han looked at the Nine Palace Luck Ruler and said leisurely, "How should I put it? You know that Human Sacred Weapons aren't necessarily very powerful, right? They usually only have some special and powerful characteristics. In terms of combat power, the Human Sacred Weapons should be weaker than the Sea Quelling Bizarre Treasures."

Han Fei squinted. "Shouldn't it be one level higher?"

Old Han said, "Well... it's indeed a level higher. However, the Human Sacred Weapons have their respective uses. The greatest function of this Nine Palace Luck Ruler is to change your luck and make you survive desperate situations. However, its effects are limited. Perhaps in the future, I may need it. But now, it's more useful to you."

Han Fei played with the Nine Mansions Luck Ruler and said, "So, you left it to me on purpose?"

Han Guanshu nodded without giving an answer, and then said, "With all the coincidences, you are the most suitable to hold it. You don't have to calculate at all. Everything has its own rules. Why did you get the Nine Palace Luck Ruler first, and then go to the Steps into the Sea? I can't calculate these things. This is all caused by luck that even you don't know."

Han Fei was silent for a while. "So, I can't go to a place that is marked as 'Impasse'?"

Han Guanshu said, "Yes, you can. Since you have the Nine Palace Luck Ruler, you can change your luck. With me and Li Daxian in the level-three fishery, even if you forcibly open the seal of the Steps into the Sea, we can suppress the ferocious creature below. However, the price is a bit high... Not only will it ruin the balance of the level-three fishery, but it will also expose me, you, and Li Daxian, and that ferocious creature. It's very likely to cause a great loss of life... If we win, we'll win. But whether to do it or not depends on your choice."

"Haha!"

Han Fei certainly wouldn't choose it!

This showed "Impasse", which meant that his current strength was not enough to solve this problem.

The Nine Palace Luck Ruler had also said that one couldn't forcibly change one's luck, but could only change it indirectly. Indirectly? There were too many possibilities.

Although Han Fei was still surprised, he found it reasonable. Old Han was such a calculating person. It would be strange if he didn't come from the Nine Palace World!

Without considering whether to enter the Steps into the Sea or not, Han Fei asked, "What's the respective ranking of the Nine Palace World and the Sword God World? Is it good or bad?"

Old Han said lightly, "You are getting more and more interested in the Heavenly Palaces. Good."

He said, "The Nine Palace World is ranked eighth, and the Sword God World is ranked tenth. The ninth, as you know, is the Yin-Yang World... However, this ranking is not necessarily correct. This is because in every Heavenly Palace, if they reach the peak, the strongest will be extremely powerful. For example, in the Nine Palace World, if I grasp all the Heavenly Secrets, who can shake me? As for the Sword God Palace, in terms of offense and killing, the Sword God is ranked first. Even Supreme Clearness and Primordial Chaos are inferior."

Han Fei couldn't help asking, "What about Yin-Yang World?"

Han Guanshu smiled. "It depends on how you explore it. You should have met your mother, right? Yin-Yang World has the Great Dao of Yin-Yang. And its core is the Yin-Yang Immortal Art. In terms of survival, Yin-Yang World ranks first among the Thirty-Six Mystic Worlds."

"Yin-Yang Immortal Art?"

Han Fei was briefly stunned and then said, "I don't know any Yin-Yang Immortal Technique yet. Why didn't anyone teach me such an awesome technique?"

Han Guanshu picked up the teacup and took a sip. "Twin Yin-Yang Spirit Swallowing Fish, Twin Divine Technique... These are the core techniques of the Yin-Yang Immortal Art. Of course, there are some great techniques that you haven't encountered yet because it's not the right time yet. But when you get rid of the Heavenly Dao Dharma Eye, you'll completely embark on this path."

It was the Heavenly Dao Dharma Eye again!

It seemed that the Heavenly Dao Dharma Eye had completely sealed the Yin-Yang World?

Han Fei couldn't help but say, "Alright, let's take it slow. Anyway, I have too many great techniques now and can't use all of them. However, Old Han, about the Thirty-Six Heavenly Palaces, can you tell me what they are? And what are their features?"

Han Guanshu said, "I originally planned to tell you when you could leave the Yin-Yang World. Since you asked, I'll tell you..."

Han Guanshu said leisurely, "The Thirty-Six Mystic Worlds are respectively: Supreme Clearness, Primordial Chaos, Infinity, Golden Crow, Dragon Subduing, Glazed Glass, Immeasurability... Dream Weaving, Five Elements, and Spirit Refining..."

Han Guanshu recited thirty-six names in one breath as if he were counting. Han Fei could guess their features by hearing their names. Perhaps, this wasn't a secret at all. Therefore, it was easy for everyone to name them according to their features.

For example, the Dream Weaving World was a terrifying heavenly palace that made use of illusions to their extreme. It was said that it could make people sink into illusions forever and never be able to walk out until they died of old age.

As for the Spirit Refining, it was a Heavenly Palace that specialized in the Dao of the soul. They studied various soul techniques. Ordinary people didn't dare to offend them.

Old Han also talked about the Glazed Glass World, where Ying'er was.

It was said that there were many spirit gatherers in the Glazed Glass World. Although the name sounded beautiful, Han Fei didn't expect that these spirit gatherers would basically choose to walk the path of body refinement.

Han Fei's head almost exploded.

However, Han Fei soon concluded that the Heavenly Palaces ranked in the top 18 seemed to be stronger. However, Han Fei didn't know if it was his illusion.

After the talk about the Thirty-Six Mystic Worlds, the father and son had nothing to talk about.

Han Fei asked casually, "Old Han, is Mom in the river of time?"

Han Guanshu said, "Maybe, but not entirely."

Han Fei asked, "What's her problem? Why did she set up all this with such a complicated method? How did you find her?"

Han Guanshu said indifferently, "This is my business. It has nothing to do with you."

Han Fei bared his teeth and said, "Why does it have nothing to do with me? How can I just watch and do nothing?"

Han Guanshu smiled and said, "I'll tell you when it's your turn to do something. Otherwise, it's unnecessary for me to tell you too much now."

Han Fei knew that it was probably because he wasn't strong enough.

However, he hadn't become a Half-King yet, had he? With the Heavenly Dao Dharma Eye, Old Han shouldn't be able to become a king either. Since he couldn't become a king, why did he despise his lack of strength?

However, Han Fei didn't dwell on it.

The Heavenly Dao Dharma Eye was in the Yin-Yang World, so Old Han's actions would be limited. To find his mother, he had to cross the river of time!

An hour later.

Han Fei couldn't sit still anymore and finally said, "Well, I'm leaving!"

Han Guanshu said, "OK! But you have to be careful when going to the turbulent sea. I can't foresee the situation there, nor will I appear there to save you."

Han Fei sneered. "I'm already a Venerable. Besides, with the Nine Palace Luck Ruler in hand, I don't need anyone to save me..."

Han Fei thought to himself, In addition to the Nine Palace Luck Ruler, I still have the Demon Purification Pot and the Vast Ocean Navigator! With so many treasures in hand, I should be able to survive the Wall of Death!

Of course, Han Fei couldn't go in with his current appearance.

After all, there were kings in the Wall of Death. The Black Evil Conch King was probably waiting for him to deliver himself to him!

Nine days passed.

Han Fei held the Vast Ocean Navigator and ran around the Yin-Yang World for a while before he found a weak point in space, which was so weak that... a crack appeared.

Han Fei certainly wouldn't break this place and go in by force.

He first set up a lot of arrays within a hundred miles. All kinds of killing arrays, defensive arrays, maze arrays, and illusion arrays emerged endlessly, with more than a thousand of them.

After doing all this, Han Fei carved a short-distance teleportation array on the Wall of Death. Then he used the Twin Divine Technique and turned into black and white smoke.

Passing through such a barrier, Han Fei felt that even if there was a loophole to go through, he would be injured if he went in by force. Just like Cao Xuan, he forcibly passed through the crack only to leave a lot of ownerless souls and energy behind.

He didn't have to rush like Cao Xuan. In the next three days, Han Fei tried dozens of times and almost poked a hole in the spiritual barrier with Snowmourn.

After a long time, Han Fei finally managed to open a gap, and then through the short-distance teleportation array, he directly opened a void passage.

The moment he entered the void channel, Han Fei seemed to have entered the void turbulence again. His Twin Body was minced into smoke several times. Fortunately, his bones were tough, so he was still alive.

"Huff!"

As soon as he appeared inside the Wall of Death, Han Fei felt a violent energy shock!

Just in case, Han Fei entered Forge the Universe as soon as possible.

In any case, he had to recover first!

Chapter 1524: I'm A Half-Beast

When Han Fei came out of Forge the Universe, it was already three hours later.

In the past three hours, Han Fei had adjusted his state to its peak.

When he entered the Wall of Death just now, Han Fei didn't use his perception to investigate. After all, he wasn't familiar with this place. There were still kings here! Who knew how big the Wall of Death was? Where did the kings live?

To be honest, Han Fei didn't understand. Why were there lives inside a barrier that seemed to be a wall? Why was there a king in it? And why did even an island fly out of it?

Han Fei already knew that the Wall of Death was definitely the work of a super powerhouse, but he didn't know what kind of powerhouse it was exactly.

Now that Han Fei had just come in, all he needed to do was to keep a low profile.

In any case, he had Forge the Universe! Even if he couldn't beat others, he had a place to hide in. Therefore, Han Fei felt that it should be no problem to protect his life.

At this moment.

Han Fei still used the Twin Divine Technique. The white mist body was still in Forge the Universe, while the black mist body had left Forge the Universe.

However, as soon as Han Fei appeared, he felt that the world was filled with chaotic spiritual energy, which was mixed with death energy and the smell of blood... In short, it was very weird.

Han Fei glanced around. At least in the area where he was, it was dead silent. There were very few creatures in the yellow seabed.

Han Fei saw a big lobster crawling over the rocks on the seabed. The lobster's body was yellow, and there were some abnormal yellow halos on its carapace. There were even many stone-like bulges on its carapace, as if it had a shrimp cancer.

Han Fei glanced around casually, and information popped up in his eyes.

< Name > Broken Crystal Dragon Ball

< Introduction > They often live near mineral deposits, feed on mineral essence, and like to hunt hard-armored creatures. Their crystal armor is extremely hard. Their pincers are so powerful that they can cut apart dragons and snakes. When encountering a powerful enemy, they will turn into crystals, which are indestructible unless with great strength.

< Level > 78

< Quality > Exotic

< Enforcing law > Blood Concentration

< Contained Spiritual Energy > 69,505 Points

< Edible Effect > Long-term consumption can greatly enhance blood and Qi and improve physique.

< Collectable > Dragon Crystal Shard

<Absorbable>

This was the first creature Han Fei saw when he came over, an extremely ugly lobster whose body was covered in crystal fragments.

However, even the creatures he encountered at random had reached the realm of advanced Explorers!

Han Fei slightly released his perception and scanned the surrounding thousands of kilometers, only to find more than 20,000 creatures.

Among them, there were about 200 of them relatively strong. The strength of the other creatures didn't seem to be the same.

However, to Han Fei's surprise, none of these creatures were fighting or hunting each other.

Han Fei also discovered that the living environment of these creatures was this seemingly barren mine.

In addition to the Broken Crystal Dragon Ball, many other creatures also relied on mineral veins to survive. Some carried mineral shells on their backs, and some turned the mineral veins into knives and stabbed into their bodies...

"They are not of the same kind but don't hunt each other? Are they... allies?"

Han Fei swam out in the turbulent spiritual energy.

First of all, Han Fei wanted to see how big the Wall of Death was.

Of course, Han Fei also knew very well that the Wall of Death might be much larger than he had imagined. After all, the circumference of its part in the Yin-Yang World alone was as long as 25 million kilometers. It was both in the Water-Wood World and the Yin-Yang World. Then what about the other Heavenly Palaces' sphere of influence? Was the Wall of Death in these worlds? Han Fei wasn't sure.

Anyway, he would just wander around first!

At least, it was fresh...

After swimming for more than half a day in the Wall of Death, Han Fei discovered that he needed to remove the Twin Divine Technique.

Under the bombardment of violent spiritual energy for a long time, he needed to constantly resist the power of this spiritual energy storm.

As a result, the Twin Divine Technique couldn't be used continuously.

Of course, during this half day, Han Fei found something.

Han Fei discovered that in such a violent turbulence of spiritual energy, it was very difficult for normal creatures or spiritual plants to exist in this Wall of Death. Therefore, he saw many Gobi-like seabed, as well as algae-type demonice plants with the bodies honed extremely round and smooth, circular blade-like leaves and dark green tentacles, which looked very creepy...

There was no need to talk about the strength of these creatures. If they weren't strong, they couldn't have endured such a harsh environment!

Although there were many creatures that Han Fei knew, their way of growing had greatly changed.

Perhaps because it had been living in the violent spiritual energy shock, even an Anti-Heaven Blade seemed to be covered in armor.

This layer of armor was very smooth, as if it existed to block the impact of violent spiritual energy.

In addition to the bottom of the sea, Han Fei also swam to the surface of the sea.

“Hu... Hu...”

As soon as he came to the surface of the sea, Han Fei sensed strong wind and huge waves.

It was not a big deal to be in the middle of a storm. Why would a cultivator be afraid of that? But the point was that in the turbulent waves, there would be spatial cracks from time to time.

The higher Han Fei flew, the more frequent the space cracks appeared.

This reminded Han Fei of the Water-Wood World. The scenes he encountered in the battle on that island were exactly the same as the situation here.

When Han Fei reached an altitude of 100,000 feet, it could be said that there were spatial cracks everywhere.

This meant that it was very difficult for the Sky Clan to exist in the Wall of Death, unless there were no such void cracks in some places...

Or rather, some low-level birds might exist, but they were far from being called the Sky Clan!

Entering Forge the Universe again, Han Fei canceled the Twin Divine Technique. At the same time, he took out the Nine Palace Luck Ruler and did a divination. However, the divination showed that it was “Ominous”.

Han Fei was lost for words. Why was he so unlucky recently? Aren't I always a lucky man? That's really depressing!

However, it shouldn't be very dangerous. After all, he had encountered the “Greatly Ominous” situation and knew its level of difficulty.

Without thinking further, Han Fei left Forge the Universe.

At this time, he had transformed into another person at random. This was the middle-aged man that Han Fei had pretended to be when he was in the Wind Rain Village.

This time, as soon as he came out, Han Fei happened to encounter a sea horse swimming in the sea.

Seahorses were relatively docile at most of the time.

In Han Fei's impression, the sea horses were not very dangerous.

However, this one was different. Its long mouth was full of sharp teeth.

Unlike humans, it had long and narrow squinty eyes, and its eyes looked like it was about to fight.

And the seahorse even grew hands!

When it saw Han Fei, it extended its hands with a swish. Its hands were covered with scales, and two big spears appeared out of thin air.

Information popped up in Han Fei's eyes.

< Name > War Seahorse

< Introduction > This is a mutated seahorse that has some ancient exotic blood. It's very combative and good at swimming in the waves. It's highly intelligent and can copy the combat skills of other creatures. You have to be careful.

< Level > 79

< Quality > Exotic (mutated)

< Enforcing law > Battle Shadow

< Contained Spiritual Energy > 72,505 Points

< Effect > Long-term consumption can significantly increase spiritual power.

< Collectable > Horse Tendon

<Absorbable>

Clatter ~

At that moment, Han Fei saw nothing but the shadows of seahorses within a kilometer. Knowing that the seahorse had used a combat skill, Han Fei sensed ten thousand stings that went straight at his soul.

Han Fei thought to himself, I haven't done anything yet, but a seahorse has already spotted me!

Chi la!

Han Fei extended his hand and grabbed in the air, producing a cold knife light. As he slashed out, the shadows of the galloping horses were swept away.

Crack!

The two spears in the War Seahorse's hands were cut off by the Draw Technique.

Seeing that it still wanted to run, Han Fei twisted his body and appeared on it.

Han Fei pressed the War SeaHorse with the Void Lines. His mind was filled with scenes of the sea horses hunting with the other creatures.

There was nothing to see, so Han Fei killed it with a slap, absorbed some of its vitality and soul power, and threw it into Forge the Universe.

Standing in the surging currents, Han Fei was stunned. This place is huge! When can I find what I want?

Suddenly, Han Fei's heart stirred. What was his purpose for coming here? It was to grow stronger, polish his foundation, and break through to an intermediate Venerable by the way.

With this in mind, he began to activate the Vast Ocean Navigator.

Gululu!

The Vast Ocean Navigator revolved rapidly, pointing in a direction that Han Fei didn't know at all.

Han Fei looked at it from a distance. Since he had encountered the "Ominous" trigram, this trip wouldn't be a problem.

According to the divination results of the Nine Palace Luck Ruler, Han Fei's perception swept more than 20,000 kilometers.

However, at the same time, a perception swept back.

"F*ck!"

Han Fei was stunned for a moment. Are you kidding me? A creature that could perceive him couldn't be weaker than him in terms of realm!

Han Fei was dumbfounded. He had met a Venerable so easily? Were Venerables so worthless in the Wall of Death?

As he expected, Han Fei looked into the distance and stared at a... giant crocodile.

Han Fei was stunned. A crocodile?

Swish!

The big crocodile said, "Huh! Are you... a human?"

Han Fei's heart did a flip. Wait a moment, this big crocodile knows about human beings? Is there a human in the Wall of Death?

However, before Han Fei could speak, the crocodile suddenly turned into a crocodile man and looked at Han Fei with a knife in his hand. "The Immortal City of the human race, why did you break into the territory of the Demon Beast Union?"

Han Fei narrowed his eyes slightly. The Immortal City of the human race?

It turned out that humans also had a territory in the Wall of Death?

Han Fei was overjoyed. Could there be a top expert among the people who could survive in the Wall of Death?

In addition to the Demon Beast Union and the Immortal City of the human race that the crocodile mentioned just now, there should be a Black Blood Royal City here.

Were there only these three forces in the Wall of Death?

Han Fei didn't think it necessary to fight the crocodile, so he might as well cotton up with it first.

Besides... Was the Demon Beast Union a union of sea demon beasts, or something else? There should be beasts in the Wall of Death... Was it also from this Demon Beast Union?

Immediately, Han Fei said, "Brother, I think you're mistaken. Well, actually, let me tell you, I'm a half-beast..."

Chapter 1525: Demon Beast Union

Compared to the Immortal City, Han Fei felt that he could learn more about the Demon Beast Union.

After all, this was a force that had never appeared in the Yin-Yang World or the Water-Wood World.

Was this power good or bad? What kind of demon beasts were they? What was their relationship with sea demons? These were all unknown.

Therefore, Han Fei felt that he had to find an opportunity to explore this so-called Demon Beast Union...

Hearing that Han Fei was a half-beast, the crocodile man immediately frowned. "Humans are humans, and beasts are beasts. All demonic beasts have their own characteristics, so it's difficult for them to transform into a perfect human form like yours. Unless... You are a sea demon?"

Han Fei was overjoyed because he found that the crocodile man's eyes became sharp when he said the word "sea demon"...and he even seemed to be about to attack.

It seemed that the Demon Beast Union and the sea demons were also hostile.

However, from what he said, they didn't seem to be particularly friendly to humans.

Han Fei's face suddenly changed and he said with an awful look, "Brother, don't slander me. I... I, the Bull Demon King, am a peerless Heavenly Talent of the buffalo race. How can those mixed-blood fish demons compare to me?"

Han Fei thought to himself, I don't know if these so-called demonic beasts are marine creatures or land creatures. Crocodiles can live both in the sea and on land!

When he was in the Grand Myriad Mountains, those old crocodiles liked to live in the sea and also liked to hunt demonic beasts in the sea. But in fact, there were many strange ferocious beasts in the sea. He couldn't rule out the possibility that this crocodile was also related to sea demons.

Han Fei wanted to say that he was a tiger, but if the crocodile man was a sea demon, he certainly wouldn't know what a tiger was!

However, the buffalo was different!

A water buffalo and a crocodile were actually similar. They could live both in water and on land. In any case, they could be considered very similar...

Han Fei even knew that in ancient myths, there was a Kui Bull, which was one of the undersea divine beasts.

Seeing Han Fei's expression change, the crocodile man realized that this man took it as an insult when he said he was a sea demon.

Immediately, the crocodile man withdrew his brutality, but he still asked warily, "You said you're from the buffalo race? However, there are only three buffaloes in the cage. Although they can transform into humans, they can't become like you. Show your real body first."

Han Fei's heart stirred. This crocodile man mentioned a few words. One was "cage". They seemed to treat the Wall of Death as a cage. Also, there was really a water buffalo here? And a water buffalo that could transform into a human! Its strength was at least at the Explorer level.

However, Han Fei thought it made sense. Along the way, there were Explorer-level creatures everywhere. It wasn't surprising.

Buzz!

Han Fei's body began to swell, and he activated the Beast King Technique and quickly turned into a buffalo.

"Moo ~"

Han Fei specifically roared, and the thunderous roar rumbled in the sea.

Han Fei stepped in the air and looked at the crocodile. "Do you see that? I'm not an ordinary buffalo. I'm a peerless Heavenly Talent of the buffalo race. I can transform into a human when I become a Hidden Fisher, and when I'm a Law Enforcer, I'm no different from a human. You said there are compatriots of my race here? Brother, can you take me to see them..."

The crocodile was also a little stunned, wondering, Is it really a buffalo?

Han Fei stepped through the void at an extremely fast speed. In a moment, he appeared beside the crocodile.

At such a close distance, Han Fei discovered that this crocodile was already an intermediate Venerable. No wonder it could detect his perception!

When the crocodile saw Han Fei, it looked at him up and down and confirmed that Han Fei was indeed a buffalo.

Therefore, the crocodile man smiled and said, "Brother, I'm Crocodile Iron, but I don't know where you are from. This cage is only so big. There are only three water buffaloes left, and only one of them has become a Venerable. If they know that there is another one in their race, they will be very happy."

Han Fei didn't turn into a human form again.

Anyway, he knew the Beast King Technique and was not about to fight. He could maintain his buffalo body for a long time. When he couldn't hold it anymore, he could find an excuse to appear in human form again.

"Alas..."

Han Fei sighed. "Brother Crocodile, you may not believe it, but I used to be trapped in a tower called the Demon Subduing Tower for thousands of years and couldn't come out until something happened to the tower a few years ago. However, I was seriously injured by the void turbulence and had to recuperate for more than two years before I dared to come out. I didn't expect to meet you the moment I appeared."

The crocodile's eyes grew brighter and brighter as it listened, and it hurriedly said, "So, you came out of the tower? That makes sense. That tower almost smashed into the cage. Many strong masters went to it, trying to use the tower to break the seal on the cage, but they failed... Brother, so you're from the outside world? What's the outside world like?"

“As I expected!”

Han Fei’s eyes flashed. The Wall of Death was interconnected inside.

This meant that this was a larger cage, sealing the Water-Wood World and Yin-Yang World inside.

And the Water-Wood World and the Yin-Yang World should be one wall apart.

Perhaps, from a third party’s perspective, the two Heavenly Palaces should resemble a stud link, a huge stud link...

“Moo!”

Han Fei called out happily as if he was very glad to find his clansmen. He sighed again. “Brother Crocodile, when I was just an Explorer, I was caught into the Demon Subduing Tower. I don’t remember the outside world much. However, I know a little about the outside world. First of all, there are kings outside...”

The crocodile man and Han Fei walked side by side.

Hearing that there were kings outside, the crocodile man looked yearning. “Sure enough, only on the outside can one become a king?”

Han Fei, however, noticed something wrong. He asked in surprise, “Brother Crocodile, is there no king in this cage?”

Crocodile shook his head. “No, not a single one. Look, the spiritual energy is so turbulent here. Who can become a king here?”

Han Fei raised his eyebrows. Are you kidding me? Isn’t the Black Evil Conch King a king? That guy’s projection is already at the level of a Half-King. In the battle with the sea demons, this guy sent over three Half-King projections and a bunch of Venerable projections. Isn’t he a king?

Han Fei immediately frowned and said, “Brother Crocodile, are you sure there is no king here? Do you know that the Demon Subduing Tower I escaped from is sealed in a place called the White Shell Royal City? There is a king in the White Shell Royal City. When we escaped from the Demon Subduing Tower, he said that even if we escape here, there will be kings hunting us.”

“The White Shell Royal City?”

The crocodile smacked his lips and said, “I’ve never heard of it. Can the king outside know the power in our cage? Then what he said can’t be right! There is only a Black Blood Royal City in the cage, and there is only a fake king inside. He is far from a real king.”

“A fake king?”

Han Fei was stunned for a moment. Was the Black Evil Conch King a fake king?

Seeing Han Fei’s stunned look, the crocodile immediately rubbed its tail against Han Fei and said, “Brother, the so-called fake king is a Half-King who failed to transcend the king tribulation but didn’t die. He has no hope of becoming a king in this life... However, he is stronger than a Half-King. Therefore, they are actually still Half-Kings. There are also such Half-Kings in our Demon Beast Union.”

“Oh... Really? I was so scared. I thought that a king would come to hunt me!”

Crocodile said with a smile, “Brother, don’t panic! I’ll take you to our Demon Beast Union. In this cage, our Demon Beast Union is one of the four major forces. Now, with you here, we’ll be like tigers with wings.”

Han Fei’s heart did a flip. Four major powers? It seemed that there were other creatures besides sea demons, humans, and demonic beasts.

Han Fei asked, “Brother Crocodile, are there more Venerables in our Demon Beast Union than other forces?”

Crocodile grinned and said, “Well, it’s difficult to become a Venerable. However, compared to the Immortal City of the human race, the sea demons’ Black Blood Royal City, and the demonice plants’ Forest of Terror, our Demon Beast Union’s Ten Thousand Beast Island has the most Venerables, with a total of 297. Now, With you here, there should be 298 Venerables... Among them, there are 11 Half-Kings, 38 peak-level Venerables, 56 advanced Venerables, 72 intermediate Venerables, and 120 junior Venerables... Brother, your strength should be at the peak of the junior Venerable, right?”

Han Fei felt a chill down his spine. F*ck, there are too many strong masters, aren’t there? Eleven Half-Kings? All the Venerables in the Yin-Yang World and the Water-Wood World combined can’t even defeat any force in the Wall of Death!

Or, to put it another way, any random person in the Wall of Death could sweep the Yin-Yang World. As for the Water-Wood World? They probably couldn’t take it down yet.

However, the Yin-Yang World? These people could definitely take it down.

Han Fei secretly took a breath. Fortunately, he came in first!

The Wall of Death must not be broken for the time being!

He had to take this opportunity to continue to grow and become a king as soon as possible.

No... At least, he had to reach the peak and become a Half-King as soon as possible. Only then would he have the ability to challenge any power in the Yin-Yang World, Water-Wood World, or the Wall of Death.

Han Fei was confident that once he became a Half-King, he would definitely be able to defeat the so-called fake king.

Han Fei and the crocodile chatted while walking in the air.

Han Fei asked, “Brother Crocodile, you just mentioned the Immortal City of the human race. Are they our enemies?”

The crocodile hummed and said, “The human race can’t be regarded as enemies. However, they are the weakest force in the cage. It seems that... they have only a hundred Venerables. They are on the border with the Black Blood Royal City, so there are frequent battles. Many people turned into undead creatures. Therefore, the city is quite dead. There are few living people, mostly undead creatures...”

Han Fei’s heart sank when he heard that. Were human beings so miserable in the cage?

Han Fei asked, "Why don't the Demon Beast Union help them? Sea demons... are not good!"

The crocodile said, "How can we help? Our Demon Beast Union is meant to resist both the Black Blood Royal City and the Forest of Terror. The human race used to be our ally, but more and more people turned to undead creatures... Our relationship has gradually become hostile. You know undead creatures, right? I don't know if they are alive or dead..."

As the crocodile spoke, it glanced at Han Fei and said, "Hey! Brother, you said that you're a half-beast. Is your other half human?"

Hearing that, Han Fei nodded and said, "Yes! In my inherited memories, my mother was once a peerless Heavenly Talent of the human race..."

Chapter 1526: Ten Thousand Beast Island

Han Fei was quite amazed when he heard about the Immortal City of the human race.

In the battle on that island in the Water-Wood World, he had been to places of the human race.

A woman even gave him a Death Bone Xun. Although that thing was useless to him... after all, there were very few undead creatures, and most of them could only be encountered in secret realms. Now, he didn't really go to secret realms...

If it weren't for the fact that he heard from the crocodile about the Immortal City of the human race, Han Fei would have almost forgotten about the Death Bone Xun...

Of course, Han Fei was still rational. Now that he was pretending to be a bull, there should be his "clansmen" in the Demon Beast Union. If he went there, his life should be easier!

Even if he found a way to go to the Immortal City of the human race, so what?

There were too many strong masters in this cage. There were almost 300 Venerables in the Demon Beast Union alone. As a junior peak-level Venerable, no... in fact, this peak was not quite real because his foundation hadn't been fully polished.

Although he had the strength of an advanced Venerable or even a peak-level Venerable, that was only for a short period of time. In such a place with so many strong masters, if he was careless, it would be difficult for him to defeat so many strong masters.

Therefore, Han Fei's top priority now was to improve his strength!

Even if he wanted to cause trouble, didn't Crocodile Iron also say... The Demon Beast Union had to resist the Black Blood Royal City and the Forest of Terror at the same time. He should have plenty of opportunities to gain experience.

Han Fei was immediately reassured.

When he got to know others better in the Demon Beast Union, he could slowly reveal his identity as a human. Then he might be able to win over such a large group of super strong masters...

Of course, this was the best case.

As for the worst case, he shouldn't make the human beings and the Demon Beast Union enemies. Therefore, he should come to the Demon Beast Union first.

As they chatted along the way, they ran for millions of kilometers but still hadn't reached the so-called Ten Thousand Beast Island.

Han Fei was speechless. This Crocodile Iron is really good at running.

Han Fei said, "Brother Crocodile, we're really congenial. I met you as soon as I came in. Otherwise, I wouldn't know where to go."

Crocodile Iron said casually, "Well, that's nothing. In fact, the old sheep noticed the anomalies in the void and arranged for me to take a look. You must've triggered the seal of the void when you came out of the secret place, which caught the old sheep's attention."

"The old sheep?"

Crocodile Iron smiled and said, "Well, it's a Half-King of the Demon Beast Union. He's good at foreseeing things."

Han Fei was finally relieved. It seemed that he had attracted the attention of creatures when he entered the Wall of Death. However, maybe he came in too fast, and there happened to be no strong masters there, so he wasn't detected immediately.

Several hours passed.

Han Fei and Crocodile Iron flew for more than 1,600,000 kilometers before Han Fei saw a huge island. Knowing that this should be the so-called Ten Thousand Beast Island, Han Fei looked at Crocodile Iron in advance and said, "Can my perception sweep the entire island?"

Crocodile Tie smiled and said, "You might not be able to do it. Our Ten Thousand Beast Island is not small. It stretches for 100,000 miles. When you become a Half-King, you should be able to see the entire Ten Thousand Beast Island."

When Crocodile Iron explained, dozens of perceptions immediately fell on Han Fei.

Han Fei was still a buffalo at this moment. He wagged his tail and stomped in the air, following Crocodile Iron.

When Han Fei walked into the Ten Thousand Beast Island, he felt helpless.

As he expected!

Ten Thousand Beast Island? There were actually not many buildings on it but many mountains. There were large swamps, deserts, high mountains, rivers, volcanoes, ice islands... In short, there were all kinds of terrain.

Of course, because of the violent spiritual energy in the Wall of Death, there was actually a seal on this island. It must have been set up by many strong masters to protect this corner of the island.

The demonic beast's instinct was to occupy territories.

Digging a hole, they would take this hole as their territory. Whether it was in ancient times or today... Or rather, the demonic beasts had been here since the Age of Doom...

On his way to the center of the island, Han Fei saw a large number of beasts in the mountains and forests.

Because of the existence of the seal, Han Fei also discovered some Sky Clan members. However, there were not many of them, and their strength was not very strong.

Crocodile Iron introduced warmly, "Brother, this is our Ten Thousand Beast Island. Because there are two battlefields to defend and other places to patrol, not all the Venerables are on the island. Almost half of the Venerables are outside and haven't come back! However, don't worry. I just told Lightning to inform your compatriots to come back. Hahaha... You can't imagine how happy they will be..."

"Lightning?"

Crocodile Tie said, "Oh! It's a Thunder Leopard, do you know that? They're very fast."

Han Fei thought to himself, No wonder it's called Lightning!

But why did you ask them to come back? Forget it. With the Beast King Technique and the Deceit Technique, his real identity wouldn't be exposed.

Soon, Han Fei came to the center of the so-called Ten Thousand Beast Island, which was the place where the Venerables often gathered according to Crocodile Iron.

Han Fei came to take a look. Gosh! This was a f*cking huge canyon! The chasm was connected to the sea, and in the big canyon, gales were raging.

As soon as Han Fei stepped into the great canyon, he felt a terrifying gale brushing past his skin. If an Explorer came to this place, he would probably be killed within ten minutes.

Click, click, click ~

Swish! Swish! Swish!

When Han Fei stepped into the gale, Venerables appeared one after another.

Han Fei saw a big ape, a lion, a wolf, a tiger, and a giant serpent...

Instantly, Han Fei felt as if he had returned to the Grand Myriad Mountains.

Han Fei had a hunch that not all the beasts had died in the Age of Doom, but they had lived in a different place.

Han Fei couldn't help grinning. He felt a sense of familiarity when he saw the beasts. After all, it was a good thing that they weren't extinct! His confidence in winning the return of the beasts had begun to increase.

These were all land creatures. This was the real Demon Beast Union. It was completely different from the sea demons. His previous concerns were unfounded.

A giant serpent stuck out its tongue and said, "Oh! A bull is here! It seems that Niu Dali will have a companion in the future."

A giant silver wolf said in a loud voice, "Niu Dali is really lucky. He must not expect that here comes a compatriot."

A big ape swaggered to Han Fei and greeted him. "Brother Bull Demon King, my name is Ape Demon. You're truly bold to call yourself 'king'. I've been meaning to do that for a long time, but I've never dared to do that for fear of being beaten..."

Then, Ape Demon pinched Han Fei's arm and said in surprise, "What a strong body! Brother Bull Demon King, are you a body refiner?"

Han Fei really wanted to roll his eyes at him, but he still said calmly, "Brother Ape, I never thought that I would meet you one day. I thought that there were no longer any beasts in this world! I just wanted to give myself a more domineering name. Otherwise, what if people forget about our beast race? As for body refinement, I think half of you here have taken this path, right?"

A giant bear walked over with his arms dangling. "That's right. We are all beasts. It's normal for us to walk the body refinement path. Brother Bull Demon King, how about sparring with me?"

When Han Fei saw the giant bear, he remembered the Giant Violent Bear, which was also a simple-minded bear and either fought or ate all day long...

However, before Han Fei said anything, a lion said, "Wait... Brother Bull Demon King hasn't even known us yet! Go away..."

The serpent nodded. "That's right. According to Crocodile Iron, Brother Bull Demon King has been locked up in the Demon Subduing Tower in the Sea Demon Royal City and isolated from the world. He hasn't recognized all the beasts here yet. Let Brother Bull Demon King get to know each other on the Ten Thousand Beast Island first."

Han Fei thought to himself, Since there are so many Venerables here, I'll have plenty of sparring partners!

If he fought every day, the speed of his foundation's polishing would definitely be dozens of times faster. A single battle would help him gain a lot of experience.

Even in the battle with the sword puppet in the Abyssal Chasm in the level-three fishery, although his soul was almost damaged by the sword puppet, he had indeed benefited a lot.

Han Fei said, "Everyone, in fact, I, Old Bull, am stuck at the peak of the junior Venerable level. I need to polish my foundation and prepare for a breakthrough. However, as you know, I have been trapped in the Sea Clan's Demon Subduing Tower for a long time in the outside world. There are many humanoid creatures there, so I am already used to fighting in human forms. I wonder if you are used to humanoid battles?"

"Haha! Why not?"

As he talked, a sheep man with two horns walked over.

“Divine Son?”

Han Fei was briefly stunned and then came back to himself.

This was clearly not the Divine Son but just a little bit like him.

This must be the old sheep that had calculated the void fluctuations when he came.

The old sheep said, “The Ten Thousand Beast Island fight the Sea Clan, so we are also used to humanoid battles. Of course, it’ll be more comfortable fighting in our original forms.”

One of them was probably a Kylin. He said, “However, it’s still more comfortable to fight the Forest of Terror in our original forms. It’s not easy to be taken advantage of.”

Old Sheep took a few steps forward and looked at Han Fei. “Little Brother Bull Demon King, Crocodile Iron said that you’re half-beast and half-human. Is that true?”

Han Fei felt that he would have to show this matter sooner or later. It would be better if he showed it sooner, so that he could move around on the Island in a human form!

At that time, he just needed to maintain the breath of the buffalo with the Deceit Technique.

Han Fei’s body quickly shrank, and in the eyes of these ferocious beasts, he stood straight. In an instant, he put on a battle suit, looking magnificent, which amazed all the beasts.

A tiger said, “Huh! What a perfect transformation!”

The giant bear roared, “This transformation technique is awesome. It’s comparable to mine.”

The giant serpent curled up and transformed into a woman in black, with tattoo-like patterns on her face.

She said, “Oh! This transformation technique... Brother Brother Bull Demon King, your human bloodline is quite pure!”

Chapter 1527: Everyone Loves Delicious Food

Han Fei certainly knew how to express his belligerence, which was a common feature of the beasts.

Of course, the buffalo had always been gentle, and the old bull that Han Fei knew was quite gentle too. Under normal circumstances, he wouldn’t fight voluntarily, but he was never afraid of fighting.

At this moment, Han Fei had turned into a human, burly and strong, and his skin was bronze-colored. Although Han Fei had deliberately changed his appearance, his transformation technique was extremely perfect in the eyes of others.

Han Fei knew that too.

Back in the Grand Myriad Mountains, the Water Immortal’s Transformation was beautiful enough, but there were roots under her feet. After Tianqing transformed, his face was black and stiff. There was no

need to talk about the beast king. Although he had the strength of a Half-King, he didn't hold himself back when he attacked or talked...

Therefore, when Han Fei showed his perfect human form, he immediately attracted the attention of everyone.

The old sheep couldn't help but ask, "Can a human's bloodline make a perfect transformation?"

The tiger said, "Well, won't the bloodline of human beings make your bloodline impure? Brother Bull Demon King, do you feel that your spiritual heritage has an upper limit?"

Han Fei thought to himself, I have to prove that I'm extraordinary! Otherwise, if I really cause trouble here in the future, I won't be able to explain myself!

Han Fei grinned and said, "Actually, this will only make my bloodline stronger. You are all seniors. It has only been three thousand years since I started cultivating. Among them, more than 2,700 years have been spent in the Demon Subduing Tower. Otherwise... my strength wouldn't have been limited to this."

"Hiss ~"

"What? Only 3,000 years?"

"What? He became a peak-level junior Venerable in three thousand years?"

Crocodile Iron was shocked. "Wait, you said that you were already an Explorer when you were locked in the Demon Subduing Tower? Then it only took you more than 200 years to become an Explorer?"

For a moment, all the beasts looked at each other. F*ck, a peerless Heavenly Talent has come, right?

The big lion said, "Bull Demon King, then what did you do in the Demon Suppressing Tower? If you were already an Explorer after more than 200 years, at this speed of growth, how can you only be a peak-level junior Venerable now?"

Han Fei's face sank, and he said leisurely, "The Demon Subduing Tower has little spiritual energy and energy. If I want to live, I have to keep fighting. There are all kinds of sea ferocious beasts and exotic demonic plants there. Under normal circumstances, I can't cultivate peacefully. Therefore, in the Demon Subduing Tower, I have to learn to fight while cultivating. Well... that's it."

With a thought from Han Fei, his body began to spontaneously absorb spiritual energy and energy from the outside world.

Now, Han Fei just needed to brag.

Anyway, these people had never been to the Demon Subduing Tower, nor did they know what was inside.

Besides, it was true that one had to keep fighting in the Demon Subduing Tower, and he wasn't lying.

Immediately, all the beasts cast comforting glances at Han Fei, and the serpent said, "It seems that the place where the sea demons are suppressed is no better than our cage!"

The tiger shouted, "Brother Bull, then you must be very strong! Come on, let's have a fight."

The giant silver wolf said, "Golden Tiger, what's the rush? Brother Bull Demon King has just come to the Ten Thousand Beast Island and we haven't introduced ourselves to him yet. Why are you so impatient?"

The big bear also said, "Yes, Golden Tiger, what's the rush? Brother Bull is already here. Are you afraid that we won't have a chance to fight him in the future? Oh... I have a precious Dao Querying Fish. Let me cook it. We can have a meal with him first."

Golden Tiger's eyes glittered when he heard that. "Wow, Bear Handsome, you secretly hid a Dao Querying Fish? I have half a Cloud Dolphin here. Does anyone else have any other food?"

The old sheep said, "Fine, I cut a section of Sky Breaking Bamboo in the Forest of Terror. It can be used as a dish for drinking."

The silver wolf said, "Heh! You really know how to store food... I only have a Explorer-level Thunder Fire Green Shark."

Han Fei's heart stirred. Yes, all beasts like to eat, which is even more so than humans!

Han Fei said, "Everyone, well... I have some materials here. I hunted them in the Demon Subduing Tower."

Everyone looked at Han Fei, and the serpent woman said, "You've just come. How can we eat your food?"

Han Fei quickly said, "It's not a big deal... to be frank... in the Demon Subduing Tower, in addition to fighting, I like to study culinary skills. I think I've already reached the peak of the Dao of cooking. Even human beings can't cook better than me..."

Ape Demon approached him. "Brother Bull, what's cooking?"

Crocodile Iron also came close and asked, "Is it delicious?"

Han Fei smiled mysteriously.

With a swish, Han Fei grabbed one tentacle of a Venerable-level octopus, one pincer of a Venerable-level crab, one whole dragon-horned fish, and one Blood Shadow Shark of the Explorer-level...

In the blink of an eye, Han Fei took out more than 20 Explorer-level creatures.

Everyone was dumbfounded.

It was not because they were frightened by Han Fei's combat skills, but because Han Fei... F*ck, his Sun-Moon Shell was full of food.

Everyone exclaimed, "How gluttonous is this Bull Demon King?"

Suddenly, Crocodile Iron took a breath and said, "Huh! This is... the flesh and blood of Zhang Hua from the Black Blood Royal City..."

On the other side, Lion Fierce said, "If my guess is correct, this crab pincer should be from Qian Ku of the Black Blood Royal City."

The old sheep said, "Bull Demon King, when did you encounter the people from the Black Blood Royal City?"

Han Fei didn't expect to be recognized.

He thought quickly, These sea demons must have gone to the Yin-Yang World before the war on the Scattered Stars Island. Therefore, they must have left the vision of these sea demons a few years ago.

Since the Black Blood Royal City sent these Venerables to the Yin-Yang World, they definitely had to keep the news a secret.

However, the battle on the Scattered Stars Island happened three years ago, while war on the Scattered Stars Island happened more than a year ago...

At this moment, he certainly couldn't tell them that those two had been killed by him. After all, there would be a strange weather phenomenon when a Venerable died!

He couldn't say that these two guys were killed by him outside either.

After all, he had repeatedly emphasized that he was from the Demon Subduing Tower.

Besides, if he really killed the two of them outside, didn't it mean that he had a way to get out of the Wall of Death?

Han Fei said casually, "Oh! These are the first two people I met when I came out of the Demon Subduing Tower. We had a brief confrontation. The two of them were no match for me, and I cut off one tentacle and one pincer each."

All the beasts immediately looked at Han Fei strangely.

Crocodile Iron said, "Brother Bull, are you fighting the two alone?"

Han Fei said matter-of-factly, "Yes! They're only one level higher than me. It's not a big problem."

Ape Demon rolled his eyes. "Brother Bull, Qian Wu is an intermediate Venerable. Besides, his carapace is extremely hard. How did you remove his pincer?"

Han Fei scratched his head and said, "Oh! That big crab? It was not that hard! When I punched it with the Vigor Divine Fist, it didn't feel very hard!"

All the beasts : "..."

For a moment, all the beasts were speculating.

Although they really wanted to have a fight with Han Fei... was Han Fei really as strong as he said?

However, with so many foods here, it was clearly not the time to fight now.

Immediately, the demonic beasts beckoned each other to dinner, "Let's eat, let's eat..."

"Roar!"

The lion roared and shouted, "Come and eat. Bring all your food."

The big bear shouted, "Who has liquor? Get more..."

Soon, as many as 102 Venerables came.

This scene made Han Fei panic. He thought to himself, With this combat power, if they were all on my side and then went to the Thousand Star City, they would probably wipe out the entire Thousand Star City in half an hour...

However, before he could suppress the Yin-Yang World and these beasts, he would never think of a way to take them out with him...

After all, apart from Venerables, should he take the other demonic beasts on the Ten Thousand Beast Island out? There were countless Explorers, Law Enforcers, and Hidden Fishers!

At this moment, all the hundred Venerables looked at Han Fei.

Just now, Han Fei declared that his culinary skills were unparalleled.

So everyone was waiting to see him cook.

Han Fei didn't panic. He summoned the Venerables to the mountain platform outside the Great Splitting Gorge.

Han Fei waved his hand, and a large sheet of water mist rolled over. The mist moved extremely fast, like a water spray gun, and quickly cleaned the entire ground, sweeping away a large amount of sand and mud.

Looking at the ingredients piled up like a mountain, Han Fei stretched out his hand and whipped them, scraping out tons of fish oil.

With a swish, the huge platform spanning seven or eight kilometers was swept again.

Then, the Venerables saw a large number of strange fruits hanging in the air, which were crushed into foam by Han Fei.

Whoosh!

In the next moment, spiritual energy flames exploded around Han Fei.

Buzz, Buzz, Buzz...

In an instant, the fragrance of garlic and peppers swept into the noses of every Demon Venerable.

Gulp!

Someone swallowed and sighed. "Brother Bull really knows how to cook! Although we haven't eaten the food yet, the smell is so delicious."

Click!

Someone's wine jar fell to the ground, and saliva couldn't help flowing from the corner of his mouth. He muttered, "Is this the so-called Dao of cooking?"

Swish! Swish! Swish!

The saber beams that filled the sky swept like locusts.

The ingredients that piled up like a mountain were cut into pieces, which were full of holes. Han Fei controlled them to land on the stone platform.

Whoosh!

The flames rose again and raged for ten kilometers.

The Venerables' expressions slowly became serious.

What they saw was no longer limited to the ingredients, but Han Fei's power of control. There was spiritual fire steaming on every piece of cut meat.

Some of the spiritual fire was strong and some was weak, and the distribution was just right.

The spiritual fire drilled into the gaps of the knife light and burned evenly to every part of the meat.

Hearing the sounds of saliva being swallowed one after another, Han Fei thought to himself, Everyone loves delicious food... It seems that the Wall of Death is not as terrifying as I thought!

Chapter 1528: Princess Iron Fan

On the Ten Thousand Beast Island, beside the Grand Splitting Canyon, colorful smoke and dust flew.

At this moment, everyone saw seven-colored smoke floating in the sky. In fact, it was white salt, green peppers, garlic, cumin, and oil mist...

In short, they were all things that these Venerables didn't know at all!

Even the wise old sheep among the demonic beasts was dumbfounded at this moment.

The old sheep was talking with a few strong people.

Someone said, "What are these things? Why have we never seen them before?"

Someone was puzzled. "The Bull Demon King can control water, fire, and knives. His soul power is astonishingly strong. Indeed, he doesn't look like an ordinary junior Venerable!"

Someone said, "There's no rush. Let's have a fight with him after dinner. This Bull Demon King seems to be a combative and forthright person. It's best to wait for Niu Dali to come back and confirm it. If there's no problem, he's definitely a promising talent."

Earlier, the serpent woman said, "Isn't he a bull? I think it's fine."

The silver wolf said, "His identity as a beast is indeed certain. However, don't forget that he has a human bloodline. Then, is he loyal to the human race or to the Demon Beast Union?"

"Okay! Everyone, please enjoy..."

"Huff!"

Han Fei saw an elephant trunk suddenly appear.

As she inhaled, the mist within ten kilometers was sucked into her stomach.

“Burp... Good taste!”

The big bear said angrily, “Elephant Dun Dun, what are you doing? I haven’t smelled enough but you’ve sucked them all away!”

A huge... woman said shyly, “I haven’t eaten yet! OK, you eat, you eat...”

“Crunch!”

At this moment, as they talked, dozens of Venerables had grabbed the greasy barbecue on the ground and stuffed it into their mouths.

After only one bite, a hundred kilograms of meat was gone.

“Roar!”

With a deafening roar, Golden Tiger roared, “This is the most delicious food in the world! I feel that my tongue is about to explode.”

Crocodile Iron bit a large piece of meat, drooling while eating, and said with his spiritual power, “Brother Bull, where did you learn this? You’ve got to teach us in the future!”

Han Fei slowly skewered a few squid tentacles and bit slowly. “Well, I met a human youth in the Demon Subduing Tower and got some human seasonings from him. After studying the seasonings day and night, I finally managed to make this food. But if Brother Crocodile wants to learn it, I’ll definitely teach you everything.”

The serpent woman said, “This technique is not bad. It’s indeed much more delicious than raw meat.”

“Crunch!”

Han Fei saw that the big bear bit a hole out of a large piece of meat. After this bite, two or three hundred kilograms of meat was gone.

The others were the same.

At this speed, the ingredients were soon gone. The dinner had just begun, but the barbecue had already been reduced by one-third.

Han Fei didn’t want to make another meal later. As the saying went, “Food opens a way, but one meal is enough.”

Whoever wanted to learn it could go ahead!

Han Fei said with a smile, “Everyone, in fact, this is not the way to eat food. You have to eat it in small mouthfuls like me. If you eat too much in one bite, it’ll be a waste of food. If you eat it in small mouthfuls, you can taste the perfect combination of ingredients and seasonings, making them roll on the tip of your tongue... Besides, eating it in small mouthfuls has one advantage: if you eat slowly, you can experience this taste for a long time.”

Swish swish swish!

As soon as Han Fei said this, all the Venerables transformed. For a moment, this place became a concentration camp of all kinds of “humans” who hadn’t completely evolved yet.

Perhaps they could become more human.

For example, the tiger. If Han Fei guessed right, his strength had already reached the peak of the Venerable realm. However, after transforming, he still kept his tiger head.

Since he had the ability to transform the rest of his body into a human, he shouldn’t have kept a complete tiger head!

This meant that the other party wanted to keep some of their original characteristics and didn’t want to abandon them.

Someone said, “It’s mainly because human beings’ mouths are too small. If I eat one bite at a time like them, I can eat for a day and a night.”

Someone smiled. “Isn’t it great to eat for one day and one night? I can eat such delicious food for ten days and ten nights.”

Even so, there were still people swallowing it.

They still felt that taking small bites was too slow. Delicious things should be stuffed into the stomach all at once.

Swish ~

Suddenly, Han Fei turned his head, only to see a bolt of lightning flashing across the sky.

Immediately afterward, a thunder panther appeared.

Not long after the thunder panther appeared, Han Fei saw that more than 20,000 kilometers away, a wild bull was running wildly in the air. Behind it, there were two water buffaloes running wildly.

“Moo!”

Before they arrived, the sound arrived first.

Han Fei glanced over and saw a smile on the man’s face, as well as joy in his eyes.

Someone smiled and said, “Look, I’ve never seen Niu Dali so excited. She actually ran all the way back!”

Someone chuckled. “Great! Niu Dali can still find compatriots of her own race. I’m really envious!”

Han Fei and Niu Dali looked at each other in the distance. Gradually, the smile on Han Fei’s face disappeared. This was because after Niu Dali noticed Han Fei, she found that Han Fei could transform into a human shape perfectly. She had also changed...

However...

Han Fei was dumbfounded. F*ck, why is the person called Dali (means strong) a woman? Can women be called Dali?

Bang!

The ground shook, and Niu Dali stomped on the ground, causing a part of the ground to collapse.

As soon as she landed, Niu Dali fell silent.

She seemed to be dumbfounded too.

She stared at Han Fei and observed him carefully, trying to make her voice more feminine. "Are you... the Bull Demon King?"

Han Fei felt a chill down his spine under Niu Dali's stare.

But Han Fei certainly couldn't lose his image at this moment.

Having no choice, Han Fei smiled. "It's me."

Niu Dali asked in a glad surprise, "Why are you so... perfect in human form?"

Before Han Fei said anything, Crocodile Iron said with a smile, "When I asked Lightning to inform you, I forgot to tell you that Brother Bull has a pure human bloodline and is a half-beast."

Niu Dali immediately said, "I don't mind!"

"Huh?"

Han Fei was stunned. You don't mind? Does it have anything to do with you whether or not I have human blood?

Seeing that Niu Dali seemed a little shy, Han Fei knew what she meant.

In fact, Niu Dali was not ugly.

Apart from the two bull horns on her head, she was petite and wore a crop top. The battle suit wrapped her curvy body, revealing smooth skin, which was quite sexy.

However, Han Fei couldn't do it!

Han Fei couldn't help but sigh. My life is really full of twists and turns! I just randomly pretended to be a bull but ended up meeting a cow?

Han Fei immediately cupped his hands at Niu Dali and said, "Senior, I am a descendant of the Heavenly Flying Divine Bull..."

"What did you call me?"

Niu Dali's face sank, and Han Fei couldn't finish his sentence.

In the blink of an eye, Han Fei twisted his body and flashed out.

Two big axes had already chopped at the place where he was standing just now.

Roar!

Seeing Niu Dali's attack, the Demon Beast Venerables all roared.

Crocodile Iron laughed. "Hahaha! Brother Bull, there are only a few bulls in this world. How dare you call her Senior? You deserve to be beaten."

Ape Demon rolled on the ground. "Brother Bull, no offense, but it seems that you have been trapped in the Demon Subduing Tower for too long and don't know what will happen between a man and a woman..."

Golden Tiger shouted, "Brother Bull, I support you. When dealing with women, you have to knock them down first."

Everyone else was watching the show.

As for the two buffaloes at the Explorer level, as soon as they arrived, they saw that Niu Dali was already fighting the Bull Demon King.

At this moment, the two of them were dumbfounded!

Just now, on the way, didn't she say... we should be gentle with our compatriot? Is this "gentle"?

Han Fei ignored the crowd.

Damn it, I'm here to improve my strength, not to go on a blind date... And certainly not to go on a blind date with a cow...

Han Fei shouted, "Wait, wait... Uh... F*ck, are you serious?"

Han Fei saw the huge axe smashing down.

With a clang, Han Fei was smashed into the canyon and flew hundreds of kilometers away.

Han Fei said quickly, "Let's... let's talk nicely."

Niu Dali stepped on the gale and held her big axe. "Okay, let's talk nicely. We're the only ones left in the buffalo race, who are all women. Now, you, the only man of the buffalo race, don't want to have children with us and even call me Senior? You tell me if I should beat you up!"

"Hahaha..."

Below, a group of people laughed.

Every day in this cage, nothing new happened... It wasn't easy for a newcomer to come. How could they not watch this show?

These people, each holding a piece of barbecue and biting it in small mouthfuls, sat on the canyon and watched the show.

However, Han Fei thought to himself, Have children with you? Impossible.

Han Fei shouted, "Girl, it's not that I'm unwilling to accept you, but that I already have someone in my heart. As early as in the Demon Subduing Tower, I had pledged to marry Princess Iron Fan and spend the rest of my life with her and I've pledged that I would never have another woman except her in my life..."

"Moo ~"

“Princess Iron Fan? There are other members of our buffalo race? Where is she?”

Hearing what Han Fei said, Niu Dali didn't burst into fury but asked happily.

Hearing this, Han Fei immediately said, “Well! Princess Iron Fan is a human. We were separated during the riot in the Demon Subduing Tower.”

“Moo! You don't care about the heirloom of our buffalo race at all... but stick with a human? You traitor of the buffalo race, I'm gonna kill you!”

Below, the two buffalo at the Explorer level also shouted, “Sister, kill him. That's too much. The three of us can't even compare to a human...?”

“Sister, cut it into minced meat...”

Han Fei suddenly remembered that he had got an “Ominous” divination today. He didn't know why it was “Ominous”, but it turned out that it was waiting for him here...

Chapter 1529: Bull Demon King, The Maniac

Bang!

Han Fei didn't want to fight back.

However, Niu Dali roared and shook his soul. Immediately afterward, the Sky Splitting Axe fell from the sky and struck a hundred times in an instant. Like a nuclear bomb, he crashed into the Great Splitting Canyon.

This Great Splitting Canyon had been swept by the gale for countless years... It was already extremely hard!

However, at this moment, Han Fei had left a mark on it.

This was the result of the passive defense of a body refiner!

Han Fei opened his eyes, only to see a huge foot a hundred meters long falling from the sky.

Han Fei immediately bared his teeth. “Woman, I won't fight you because I'm being kind. Don't go too far!”

“I'll stomp you to death.”

“Moo!”

He rose and punched horizontally. The scarlet fist mark, like a pillar of light that reached the sky, shot straight into the sky.

Rumble!

Under the surprised gaze of all the Venerables, Han Fei launched a terrifying attack and actually blasted Niu Dali away.

Crocodile Iron shouted, "Brother Bull, is your strength so great? Can a junior peak-level Venerable surpass Dali in strength?"

The old sheep said, "Have you forgotten that the Bull Demon King said that he is a descendant of the Heavenly Flying Divine Bull? Although we haven't heard of the Heavenly Flying Divine Bull, we know it's extraordinary just by hearing its name."

The serpent woman also said, "That's right. Don't forget that the Bull Demon King has only cultivated for 3,000 years. Among them, he was trapped for more than 2,700 years. Otherwise, at this moment, he might have the strength of an advanced or even peak-level Venerable."

Golden Tiger also twisted his head and said, "Interesting! He can even fight people above his level in the Venerable realm. The Bull Demon King is indeed worthy of being a Heavenly Talent of the buffalo race. I really want to fight him right now."

The old bear said, "It's obvious from his physique. He seems to be fine after being struck a hundred times by Dali. This Bull Demon King's physique is definitely at the advanced Venerable level."

The silver wolf nodded. "It seems that... what he said about fighting every day in the Demon Subduing Tower is true. If it weren't for endless battles, how could he have acquired such a terrifying physique at the peak of the junior Venerable?"

However, Elephant Dun Dun said, "More than that! You heard the sound of the Bull Demon King being bombarded, the sound transmitted from his bones... If I've guessed correctly, it should be the Golden Body."

"Hiss!"

Many people who were watching the show gasped.

Elephant Dun Dun's words caught their attention.

All the Venerables began to pay attention.

Generally speaking, it was not impossible for a Venerable to cultivate a golden body, but there were differences between golden bodies. If the golden body wasn't complete, it wasn't strong enough. But if it was the Indestructible Golden Body...

On the field, thousands of axe lights fell.

Han Fei didn't want to expose all his strength at the first moment, so he just attacked with his strength. For a moment, golden fist marks spewed out, and the invincible will made Han Fei's body covered in a golden light.

"Huff!"

The absorption technique directly absorbed spiritual energy and energy from the violent spiritual energy sea in the Great Splitting Canyon.

Niu Dali was an intermediate peak-level Venerable, a level higher than Han Fei.

In fact, a small realm in the Venerable realm was theoretically a very large difference.

But now, Han Fei was attacking with his bare hands...

The axe light that filled the sky exploded one after another, unable to shake Han Fei at all.

Even Niu Dali could feel the powerful counterforce.

Since Han Fei was no weaker than her in terms of strength, his soul shouldn't be stronger than her, right? After all, Han Fei was stunned by her roar just now.

"Moo!"

Niu Dali was humming.

Han Fei sneered and let out a cry too.

The void exploded, and a terrifying air wave shot out of the Great Splitting Canyon and straight into the sky.

And this time, as if nothing happened, Han Fei turned his hand and grabbed two sledgehammers from the void.

Boom Boom Boom...

Han Fei's figure was frantically flashing in the void. In an instant, hundreds of shadows waved their sledgehammers and struck the sky.

This time, it was Niu Dali's turn to fail to react in time.

Niu Dali blocked the two axes horizontally, her body was steaming with spiritual energy, which seemed to be about to erupt.

However, the terrifying power of the Hundred War Divine Hammer suppressed her explosive power.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The situation was suddenly reversed. Niu Dali was knocked crazily by Han Fei and left a long ravine on the wall of the Grand Splitting Canyon.

Han Fei stood proudly and stared at the sky. "I, the Bull Demon King, am a man of my word. Iron Fan may still be trapped in the Demon Subduing Tower. I'll focus on cultivation and reach the peak as soon as possible. Then, I'll kill my way back! Don't hinder my path..."

The serpent woman said, "Alright, Dali. There are some things that can't be rushed... Brother Bull seems to be a man with stories. Don't make things difficult for him for the time being."

"Humph, I'm not that easy to beat..."

All of a sudden, the void trembled, and Han Fei saw a primitive bull that was thousands of meters long. Its eyes were bloodshot as it mooed.

The old sheep shouted, "Niu Dali, stop it. The Bull Demon King is only a junior peak-level one. Why are you using your Primitive Great Dao?"

At this moment, Han Fei looked slightly solemn.

However, Han Fei felt a little excited. This was the feeling he wanted! There would always be something new when he fought these people. When he was invincible on the Ten Thousand Beast Island and had a solid foundation, he would probably be able to become an advanced Venerable.

Han Fei grinned. "Interesting."

Buzz!

Han Fei stomped, and a large array appeared. Immediately afterward, the Law of Gravity descended, and he planned to use the law to fight this primitive phantom.

Ape Demon roared, "Brother Bull, be careful. The Law of Gravity is useless."

After that, Han Fei felt a quaint and boundless vibe descend on him.

A shadow descended from the sky and stomped.

In this blow, Han Fei felt that even his soul was trembling. Obviously, she was not just attacking, but contained a lot of elements of soul attacks.

Swish!

Han Fei extended his hand and drew out the Embroidery Needle. His body trembled and he brandished the Embroidery Needle. In the next moment, the Embroidery Needle attacked invisibly but left a hole in the huge phantom.

As soon as the Sea Quelling Bizarre Treasure was activated, the Heavenly God Stab was launched. In the void, Niu Dali's seven orifices spurted blood, which splashed across the sky.

Han Fei casually spun the Embroidery Needle a few times and put it into his body, looking absolutely fine.

"Sister!"

Another buffalo said, "Bull Demon King, we are all from the buffalo race. Why are you so brutal?"

Han Fei: "..."

"Cough, cough ~"

Niu Dali coughed and her eyes glowed.

Han Fei had surpassed his level and easily defeated her... What did this mean? It meant that Han Fei was indeed a peerless Heavenly Talent of the buffalo race.

She had indeed never heard of the Heavenly Flying Divine Bull before, but he was indeed a bull! Anyway, the child she would have with him was very likely to be a buffalo too.

As for when she could take down the Bull Demon King? Niu Dali felt that it was only a matter of time! Wasn't it just Princess Iron Fan? Let her be his fourth wife.

Han Fei didn't know what Niu Dali was thinking. Otherwise, he would have vomited blood.

Han Fei said leisurely, "As I said, I am a descendant of the Heavenly Flying Divine Bull. My strength is unparalleled. You are no match for me."

On the Grand Splitting Canyon, all the Venerables were watching with relish.

Those who were strong all noticed something.

The big lion said, "Did you see that? That weapon of the Bull Demon King is a Sea Quelling Bizarre Treasure, a real king-level weapon."

The serpent woman said, "Fierce Lion, I'm not surprised at his weapon. After all, the Bull Demon King is from the outside world, unlike in our cage where resources are scarce."

The old sheep shook his head slightly. "Serpent Mengyue, have you noticed it? The attack of the Bull Demon King's spear just now has the power of destroying the soul. However, he hasn't completely mastered it yet. If he has mastered it, coupled with a Sea Quelling Bizarre Treasure, there shouldn't be many intermediate Venerables who can block his blow."

Everybody was talking, except Golden Tiger, who said impatiently, "Brothers, what's the use of talking about it? You can't just talk about it. Let me try the body of the Bull Demon King and see if he has an incomplete golden body or an Indestructible Golden Body."

Swish!

"Roar!"

On this side, Han Fei had just repelled Niu Dali.

The roar echoed throughout the canyon.

Golden Tiger laughed. "Brother Bull, I'm told that you have been stuck at the peak of the junior Venerable for a long time... Then let's see if we can help you."

Han Fei grinned. Although this tiger was not the one he knew, he knew the characteristics of tigers. From their eyes to their steps, they were silently intimidating their opponents.

Han Fei certainly wouldn't be intimidated.

Although this tiger was definitely stronger than an advanced Venerable, he wasn't afraid at all.

Han Fei shouted, "Come on, let's fight!"

Swish ~

The two of them disappeared into the void at the same time.

In the next second, he appeared in the depths of the Great Splitting Canyon.

They raised their hands tentatively, and a tiger claw hit Han Fei.

Han Fei's fist mark also hit Golden Tiger.

Boom! Boom!

The two of them, like two nuclear bombs, smashed into the vast sea at the same time.

Above the canyon, many people were still eating meat.

At this moment, Niu Dali was also watching seriously. Beside him, two girls with bull horns said, "Sister, are you okay?"

Niu Dali shook her head. "It's okay! This Bull Demon King is not bad. He is more talented and stronger than me. Our chance to have children has finally come!"

One of the buffaloes said, "Sister, didn't he say that there was... Princess Iron Fan?"

Niu Dali snorted. "She's just a human woman.. How can she compare to the prosperity of our race? He will find out eventually."

Chapter 1530: I Can Keep Fighting

Han Fei's arrival added a lot of vitality to the Ten Thousand Beast Island.

At this moment, a group of people were eating barbecue and clamoring above the Grand Splitting Canyon.

Han Fei's performance was not bad, and he was a newcomer. Most of the cheers were for Han Fei.

Someone said, "Bull Demon King, beat it and smash its big eyes. That's the weakness of Golden Tiger."

Someone laughed. "Brother Bull, tickle him. Golden Tiger is most afraid of tickling."

Someone shouted, "Golden Tiger, don't cheat. There are so many pairs of eyes watching you."

At this moment, Golden Tiger was lost for words. These bad friends of his were really annoying. However, this Bull Demon King was indeed powerful. He had tried so many times but failed to gain any advantage.

Both of them used their bodies to resist the attacks and didn't use their Great Daos.

In one second, the two of them attacked as many as a thousand times. If it were someone with poor physique, he might have already been smashed.

Even so, both of them looked energetic. The bottom of the Grand Splitting Canyon was almost blown through by the two of them. Seeing this scene, Niu Dali and the other cows were dazzled but their eyes glowed.

Their thought was that the buffalo race was going to rise. With Han Fei's strength, he might even reach the peak in less than a thousand years.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

After fighting for half an hour, Golden Tiger felt sore all over, but Han Fei seemed to be fine.

Golden Tiger shouted, "It has been confirmed. Brother Bull, have you cultivated the Indestructible Body?"

“What? Indestructible Golden Body?”

“Hiss! Really?”

“Oh my god, Brother Bull has only cultivated for 3,000 years!”

“Indestructible Golden Body, doesn’t that mean that with this single golden body, he can shake a Half-King?”

For a moment, all kinds of cries rose and fell.

Niu Dali’s eyelids were also jumping. Indestructible Golden Body? The power of this Bull Demon King was beyond her expectations!

Han Fei replied, “To be honest, in the Demon Subduing Tower, I only fight and eat every day. Give you three thousand years like this and you can also cultivate the Indestructible Golden Body.”

Golden Tiger laughed. “I’m going to use my real strength. With the power of Dao runes, it won’t be easy to resist.”

Han Fei nodded slightly. “That’s good.”

Buzz!

In the next moment, Han Fei discovered that Golden Tiger, which had suppressed its strength to that of an intermediate Venerable, had suddenly become at least 30% stronger.

Boom!

The two exchanged hundreds of blows in an instant.

Han Fei felt that every time, some of his strength was absorbed by Golden Tiger.

In this way, in fact, Golden Tiger didn’t just increase his strength. It was equivalent to Golden Tiger borrowing Han Fei’s strength to fight Han Fei.

Since this was the Great Dao of Great Dao, this kind of Dao was definitely not easy to be destroyed by ordinary opponents.

At this moment, as Golden Tiger’s opponent, to resist this kind of power, one had to show extraordinary strength or use sharp weapons to fight to prevent the power from dissipating...

In an instant, Han Fei thought of many ways. In fact, Han Fei could totally imitate Golden Tiger, but he couldn’t look too strong. He had to work out a way to defeat Golden Tiger with his current strength.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

At this moment, Han Fei was forced to retreat in defeat. Because he just resisted the attacks without attacking, Han Fei was blasted into the ground. As for Golden Tiger, it fought more and more valiantly.

Golden Tiger roared, “Fight back! Only by fighting back can you squeeze out all your strength, which will be beneficial to your breakthrough.”

Han Fei shouted, "Of course I will fight back, but not now. The breakthrough in strength requires comprehension and epiphany. Only by accomplishing these two things can one's foundation be better polished, and success will follow."

Han Fei, like a sandbag, was kicked around by Golden Tiger and endured it with his golden body.

However, Han Fei's mind was racing.

At this time, the old turtle said leisurely, "Why can't energy be controlled like spiritual energy? The difference is that spiritual energy is the most direct energy, which you can see. And the energy you can't see is actually a wisp of the Heavenly Dao. Where does the energy of food come from? It's from the nourishment of the world, isn't it? Therefore, this energy is everywhere."

Han Fei was shocked. Yes! He had always used spiritual energy as a source of power, but spiritual energy was actually a kind of energy. Han Fei had never considered the relationship between spiritual energy and the energy that erupted in battle.

It could be understood in another way: spiritual energy could be used as food or as bullets. It was omnipotent. As for the energy in the air, it had to be circulated through the power of the body before it could be transformed into energy in combat.

However, since it was originally a kind of energy that had been stolen, why couldn't he detonate it directly?

Han Fei immediately issued an order in his heart, and golden fist marks blasted out frantically. The golden light filled the sky, and many people shook their heads slightly.

Someone said, "It seems that Brother Bull hasn't grasped it yet!"

Someone said leisurely, "After all, this is the first time he has come into contact with the Great Dao of Golden Tiger. It's normal that he can't think of a way to crack it."

Serpent Mengyue shook her head slightly. "I don't think so. Have you noticed that Golden Tiger's strength seems to be a bit unstable now?"

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Suddenly, everyone saw that Golden Tiger's attack was no longer steady, and an unknown power in his body was detonated.

"Hiss!"

Many people gasped. How did Han Fei do that?

The thunder panther said, "He deliberately set his power in a state of detonation, only to have it absorbed by Golden Tiger. Then, he somehow detonated the power absorbed by Golden Tiger."

The old sheep nodded. "Yes, exactly."

Golden Tiger, who was fighting Han Fei, sensed it the most.

He clearly sensed that the spiritual energy that was detonated was absorbing the forces that were about to detonate.

The explosion of spiritual energy affected the explosion of energy in his body. Once the energy exploded, the mobilization of his spiritual energy would no longer be precise, so his attacks would also become less precise. In a battle of Venerables, it was extremely dangerous to strike with imprecision.

For a moment, Golden Tiger withdrew the power of his Great Dao and the battle between the two returned to its normal state. However, in this way, it was difficult to decide the winner for a while unless Golden Tiger used all his strength.

Therefore, Golden Tiger's strength gradually rose. When he reached the peak of the intermediate Venerable, it became very difficult for Han Fei.

However, this scene made everyone sigh.

This meant that Han Fei's strength was actually an entire realm above what it was supposed to be.

They didn't know that Han Fei simply used his own power and didn't use the power of his Great Daos.

"Huff!"

Han Fei thought to himself, The peak of the intermediate Venerable realm is already my limit. Of course, Golden Tiger is much stronger than ordinary intermediate Venerables.

For example, compared to Niu Dali, Golden Tiger might be relatively stronger. However, they were definitely both Heavenly Talents and very strong.

"Enough, enough..."

Golden Tiger roared, "If you keep fighting like this, how long will it take? Hey, Brother Bull, did you really fight like this in the Demon Subduing Tower? Are there so many strong masters in the Demon Subduing Tower?"

Han Fei smiled and said, "Of course there aren't so many strong masters, but when I went in, I wasn't strong. I was just an Explorer. Speaking of Explorers, there were many more there."

Golden Tiger flexed his muscles and looked at Ape Demon.

Ape Demon grinned. "Brother Bull, can you still fight?"

Han Fei grinned. "I can keep fighting."

...

The battle with Ape Demon had no result.

The strength of Ape Demon was about the same as Golden Tiger. Therefore, the final battle was reduced to comparing the size of fists. Both of them were beaten black and blue.

Han Fei spent ten days like this in a row.

Every day, Han Fei made barbecue. After everyone was full, they began to fight and the Venerables watched the battle. Han Fei really didn't stop for a moment. He just kept fighting...

On this day, after Han Fei and a deer Venerable named Deer Han fought for three thousand rounds, the hundred Venerables who were on the Ten Thousand Beast Island had all fought Han Fei.

Han Fei couldn't help but glance at Niu Dali, who rolled her eyes. "No."

Han Fei looked at Golden Tiger, who curled his lips and said, "Boring. I'm not going to fight you. You're simply a maniac. You've fought more than a hundred battles, but you haven't made a breakthrough yet..."

Seeing that nobody was going to fight him, Han Fei finally stopped.

In the past ten days, he had benefited a lot. He had been abused countless times and beaten back countless times. He had experienced different Great Daos of the demonic beasts here.

With this comparison, Han Fei was more certain that his Great Dao was very strong, ridiculously strong.

After landing, Han Fei picked up a piece of barbecue and asked, "Are you guys really not fighting me?"

Buzz—

Everyone shook their heads. Fight? You are just an undying cockroach. With your Indestructible Golden Body, you can fight anyone. Even if a Half-King suppresses his strength, you can still fight on par with him.

Serpent Mengyue said, "Brother Bull, there are plenty of places for you to fight if you want to. Why don't you fight the sea demons or go to the Forest of Terror? With your strength, you can totally kill your opponent by surprise."

Han Fei had been waiting for this.

However, he still said, "That's great. However, I might need to cultivate in seclusion for a few months. I've gained too many insights recently. If I master all of them, I might really be able to break through to the peak of a junior Venerable."

Niu Dali said, "Go to my side..."

Han Fei was about to refuse, when Niu Dali said, "You can just cultivate in seclusion there. Nobody will disturb you. Do you think I'll eat you?"

Han Fei thought for a moment and agreed.

Anyway, his identity as a water buffalo had been confirmed. Even if something was discovered, Niu Dali would reduce her suspicion on him for the sake of his identity.

With this in mind, Han Fei immediately said, "Okay! Thank you."