

GOF 1911

Chapter 1911: Golden Light Movement Technique

Han Fei's next action was a real provocation. He seemed to be saying, If you have the ability, seal the Medicine King World again. If you dare to seal it, I dare to eat.

In the end, Granny Qiu compromised.

She couldn't keep everyone here because of Han Fei, nor did she have the ability.

Therefore, she might as well let these people leave.

If Han Fei could mix into the crowd, then just let him leave!

Granny Qiu said to the void, "Han Fei, you stole all the divine pills. We Medicine King World accept this loss. I hope you can take care of yourself!"

However, Han Fei wouldn't be tricked.

You deliberately made an opening for me to leave? In fact, you joined forces with Supreme Clearness and Infinity to set up an inescapable net outside... Do you think I'm stupid?

At this moment, in the Supreme Purple Smoke Furnace, Han Fei was absorbing the purple fire.

Han Fei discovered that the essence of the fire was extremely helpful to his body refinement.

The main reason was that there was a medicinal fragrance in the fire.

Han Fei felt that his body was overflowing with energy, which was nourishing his body. If he cultivated in the Supreme Purple Smoke Furnace, a year would probably be equivalent to ten years in the outside world.

Of course, if only the Supreme Purple Smoke Furnace could be placed in his Origin Sea. Then, a year would probably be equivalent to 300 years in the outside world.

Han Fei licked the corner of his mouth. For this magical cultivation method, he had to take down the Supreme Purple Smoke Furnace.

When the Supreme Purple Smoke Furnace was no longer enough to support his cultivation, he would throw it to Patriarch Million Poison, Huang Jie, to fulfill his promise for him.

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After the people left one after another, Granny Qiu returned the pill furnace to the alchemy room.

Unlike ordinary treasures, pill furnaces were the basic conditions for every alchemist. Generally speaking, they wouldn't be taken into the body.

The pill furnace was open every day, refining overlapping flames.

Han Fei had heard it when Old Jiang taught Tang Ge.

It was true.

Granny Qiu returned to the alchemy room and casually threw a batch of herbs into the Supreme Purple Smoke Furnace. The ultra-quality spiritual stones turned into purple flames and calcined the herbs.

Han Fei thought to himself, I wonder what pill this old lady is refining now. If only I could eat it.

Then he heard that Dongfang Yuexi, who had shouted at him earlier, had entered the alchemy room.

She said, "Teacher, this is a level-six Spirit Nurturing Pill refined by me. You've hurt your mind these past few days. Don't dwell on that matter anymore."

"Huh? You can refine a level-six Spirit Nurturing Pill now?"

Granny Qiu seemed a little surprised, but then she sighed slightly. "Yuexi! I'm afraid I won't have another chance to refine level-nine divine pills in this life. This time, I thought they were only level-eight divine pills. But who knew that there would be the ninth pill tribulation at the end, alas..."

Dongfang Yuexi said, "Teacher, you are the master of the Medicine King Heavenly Palace, the best alchemist in the world. You might still have a chance to refine level-nine divine pills."

Granny Qiu shook her head slightly. "You're still young and don't know the Dao of alchemy well enough. Forget it... Yuexi! I've long had the idea of passing on the Supreme Purple Smoke Furnace to you. However, you're still young. When you return from this trip to the Monarch Palace, regardless of whether you become a king or not, I'll pass on the Supreme Purple Smoke Furnace to you. You've been talented on alchem since you were a child. Perhaps you might be able to break my limit."

Dongfang Yuexi said, "The Supreme Purple Smoke Furnace is a godly alchemy weapon. I dare not accept it..."

Han Fei silently snorted when he listened to the old woman and the young girl playing the show of a good master and her disciple. This Granny Qiu was obviously not a good person.

The pills clearly grew from the small vine, but she took credit for it? Did she really think that they were refined by her? How could she not find out about the truth?

Also, is this Supreme Purple Smoke Furnace yours? How do you have the cheek to want to pass it on to the next generation?

Outside, Granny Qiu said, "Yuexi! You can refine pills here recently! Feel the effect of the Supreme Purple Smoke Furnace in advance."

"Yes, Teacher."

Han Fei wasn't sure. What kind of trap did Granny Qiu arrange outside the Medicine King World?

Anyway, he shouldn't go out now!

He had plenty of time. He would stay in the Medicine King World for another month.

At this moment, Han Fei had already fused his twin bodies. He didn't stay outside for long but entered his Origin Sea.

That divine pill contained the Golden Light Movement Technique. He should eat it first.

A moment later.

Han Fei came to the Demon Purification Pot again, looked at the seven divine pills, and reached out to gently pull the last divine pill. It didn't take him much effort to pull down the divine pill.

"Huff!"

When the divine pill was picked, Han Fei immediately smelled the fragrance of the pill. Without thinking much, Han Fei immediately stuffed the pill into his mouth and sat down cross-legged.

As soon as this pill entered his mouth, Han Fei felt that he seemed to have comprehended the Dao of space. It was very different from the ordinary Dao of space.

This Golden Light Movement Technique was a bit like the Star Teleportation Technique, which was a space technique between reality and the void.

Therefore, Han Fei immediately felt that if he mastered this technique, many arrays wouldn't be able to trap him.

Han Fei's mind was gradually immersed in it, and he seemed to be practicing in a dream. With a flash of golden light, he traveled between the heavens and earth, which was many times better than the Great Shift that the old turtle had taught him.

There was a period of time between two teleportations of the Great Shift.

However, this golden movement technique was different. Wherever the light shone, he could go. As golden light jumped, which was comparable to the flash of light, he could teleport 300,000 kilometers a second.

Gulp!

Han Fei's eyes were closed, but he kept swallowing. If he mastered this technique, his speed would be 600,000 kilometers per second?

Han Fei couldn't imagine how fast it was!

In the dream, Han Fei sensed the frequency of the golden light jumping. It could be used about three times in one second. During this period, although there was a gap, it was extremely short.

Han Fei couldn't help being shocked. At this speed, how many people could match him in speed?

Han Fei couldn't help asking, "Old Yuan, how fast were you before you reached the Sky Opening Realm?"

Stunned by Han Fei's question, the old turtle said, "Speed is not my strong point. However, before I reached the Sky Opening Realm, I could teleport millions of kilometers at a time."

Han Fei said, "Not the Great Shift. I'm talking about your fastest speed. For example, pure speed."

After a long silence, the old turtle said, "Before the Sky Opening realm? That was more than 500,000 kilometers in one second. If I tried my best, it could probably reach a million kilometers at most."

Han Fei was stunned. "A million kilometers the fastest?"

The old turtle paused and said, "Yes, isn't it fast enough?"

Han Fei said perfunctorily, "Enough, enough."

However, Han Fei casually said, "By the way, Old Yuan, if a king is so fast, can't he finish exploring this world? How big is this world?"

The old turtle couldn't help but say, "Well! Everyone asks this question when they become a king. They all think that they are fast enough, so they can definitely finish exploring this world. In fact, more than one person has tried it, but in the end, people only found a few problems."

Han Fei's eyelids twitched. "What problems?"

The old turtle said, "One of the problems is that when a person is too fast, he can easily enter the void. In the end, he can't stop stepping into the endless void and even touch the river of time. Therefore, if he's not careful, he can disappear."

Han Fei asked in surprise, "Disappear?!"

The old turtle said, "The limit seems to be 600,000 kilometers per second. Once you exceed this speed, there will be many problems. Many people just run and disappear and never appear again. It seems that no one except monarchs can handle this speed."

Han Fei narrowed his eyes. The old turtle was talking about the speed of light!

No one would move at a speed faster than light, because once they reached that limit, there were too many unpredictable things.

The old turtle mentioned the endless void and the river of time, which might have been sensed at the speed of light.

And this golden movement technique seemed to have reached the speed of light.

If what the old turtle said was true, he'd better not move at his fastest speed then.

If anything unexpected happened, with his current knowledge, he might not be able to deal with it.

Besides, although he had swallowed this divine pill, this golden movement technique couldn't be used to its limit easily.

He hadn't tried it yet, so he didn't know how fast it could be!

Han Fei couldn't help but ask, "What about the other problems?"

The old turtle said, "Another problem is that this world is too big. Besides, most people say that the world we are in is actually not a simple world."

Han Fei asked, "What do you mean? Is it a combination of multiple worlds?"

The old turtle said, "Sort of, but not exactly. It seems to be related to some territory thing. I'm a turtle! I always sleep. I'm too lazy to care about territory."

Han Fei was lost for words. Yes, you're a turtle, but what's so great about that? You have no desire for knowledge at all? Isn't exploring the world the best cultivation?

Han Fei firmly believed that no matter how big this world was, he could finish exploring this world if his speed was fast enough! He must figure out this problem in the future.

Chapter 1912: Something's Wrong with the Furnace

In fact, after Han Fei learned the Golden Light Movement Technique, he felt that even if he left the Medicine King World now, Bei Luo Chen might not be able to stop him.

After asking Old Yuan, Han Fei knew that whether it was the Sea Establishment Realm or the Sky Opening Realm, in terms of speed, there would be a balance in the end.

As for the fundamental reason for the difference in speed, it was essentially a problem of how to control space and time. The Sky Opening realm was obviously stronger in this aspect. However, this problem had almost become a problem that the Sea Establishment realm and Sky Opening realm powerhouses had been pursuing.

However, Han Fei didn't want to leave yet.

Since he was already in the Medicine King World... and the Medicine King World was one of the main enemies of the Yin-Yang World, there was nothing wrong for him to take revenge.

Now that he couldn't touch Supreme Clearness and Infinity, he would attack Medicine King World first.

He had taken back the little vine and obtained the Eight Nine Mystic Pills.

And his next target would be the Supreme Purple Smoke Furnace.

Now, the biggest problem was that the Supreme Purple Smoke Furnace had been refined by Granny Qiu, so he couldn't take it out now.

Or, he could kill Granny Qiu and break into her Origin Sea to snatch it out.

Or, he could force Granny Qiu to remove her control of the Supreme Purple Smoke Furnace.

If Han Fei chose the first method, it was actually quite dangerous. Firstly, there was more than one king in the Medicine King World, and there might be more than one king in the outside world.

If he killed Granny Qiu now, he would have to break open her Origin Sea. At that time, it would be really easy for him to be ambushed.

Although he could hide in Granny Qiu's Origin Sea, some people might know that he had the Vast Ocean Navigator.

But if he chose to control Granny Qiu, she probably wouldn't surrender and he would probably have to kill her in the end.

Han Fei licked the corner of his mouth. Let me take a rest for a few more days.

Half a month later.

Dongfang Yuexi was refining a level-six Dao Pattern Pill. Because she was using the Supreme Purple Smoke Furnace this time, Dongfang Yuexi refined it very carefully.

However, when Dongfang Yuexi was refining pills, she felt that the firepower of the Supreme Purple Smoke Furnace didn't seem to be enough.

She thought to herself, Perhaps it's because I didn't control it well, or because I haven't mastered the essence of alchemy yet. However, she never thought that the problem might be the Supreme Purple Smoke Furnace itself.

After this round of refining, Dongfang Yuexi used a lot of great medicines. Even Granny Qiu praised her for her control, but in the end, she only got a sixth-grade Meditation Pill.

"Huh!"

Even Granny Qiu couldn't help but look suspicious. "That shouldn't be the case! Your control was almost perfect. Logically speaking, you should have refined at least three Meditation Pills. How could there be only one?"

Under normal circumstances, once the useless pills in the pill furnace were invalid, they would become the medicinal power of the pill furnace and be absorbed by the power of the pill furnace. Then, when the furnace refined pills again, the energy would be fed to other pills.

This was why the Supreme Purple Smoke Furnace could easily refine level-three Dao Pattern Pills.

Dongfang Yuexi couldn't help sweating. "Teacher, maybe my skills are not good enough. I think something must have gone wrong."

Granny Qiu frowned.

She couldn't help but think, Could it be that the power of the Supreme Purple Smoke Furnace had been absorbed too much by the little vine? Therefore, the effect of refining pills now was worse than before?

She said, "Yuexi, move aside. I'll refine the next batch of pills."

Dongfang Yuexi was relieved to hear that. She thought to herself, Sure enough, I'm still not familiar with level-six pills.

Yet.

Half a month later.

When Granny Qiu opened the furnace, only a Meditation Pill flew out.

Granny Qiu was confused. She thought to herself, I can't even refine a level-six pill now?

Dongfang Yuexi was also dumbfounded. Could it be that there was something wrong with the Supreme Purple Smoke Furnace? With Teacher's alchemy strength, as long as there were enough materials, wouldn't it be a breeze for her to refine level-six pills? It was impossible for her to waste a furnace of pills and only have one left!

In the Supreme Purple Smoke Furnace.

In the past month, Han Fei had a great time eating.

Of course, what Han Fei absorbed was not the pill, but the medicinal power.

The purple fire tempered the medicinal power and soaked into his body. After the transformation of the Purity Mystic Body, 80% of the pure medicinal power entered his body.

Han Fei even discovered that his bones were slightly turning into gold and jade. The kind of pale golden jade-like bone looked quite strange. At present, it was only a small part, less than 10% of his body. However, this was enough to show that his body was indeed changing.

Unfortunately, Han Fei didn't have so much time to waste here. He certainly couldn't stay in this pill furnace for eight or ten years, just waiting for Granny Qiu and Dongfang Yuexi to feed him the medicinal power.

At this time, Granny Qiu said, "Perhaps those level-nine divine pills have swallowed most of the medicinal power of the Supreme Purple Smoke Furnace, causing the effect of the Supreme Purple Smoke Furnace to deteriorate. However, don't panic. We just need to refine a large number of pills. As time goes by, the effect should be able to recover. I'll slowly refine a batch of pills, which will take about nine years. Let's come back and check this furnace in nine years!"

Han Fei was stunned. Are you kidding me? Spend nine years just to refine a furnace of pills?

Soon, Granny Qiu threw thousands of great medicines into the Supreme Purple Smoke Furnace. After instructing a Half-King to guard it, she left.

Han Fei wanted to keep Granny Qiu on the spot, but considering that she had thrown thousands of ingredients in...

It would be a waste not to eat them! He might as well use them to temper his body first. It wouldn't be too late to leave after he consumed the medicinal power.

Seven or eight days passed.

The medicinal power of the thousands of herbs in the Supreme Purple Smoke Furnace had basically been exhausted and turned into energy for body tempering by Han Fei.

Han Fei wished that the old lady could throw another batch of thousands of herbs in. He could stay until Granny Qiu went bankrupt.

Seeing it was no longer useful to stay in the Supreme Purple Smoke Furnace, Han Fei issued an order in his heart, and a golden light jumped and he appeared in the alchemy room.

Seeing Han Fei suddenly appear, the Half-King's face changed greatly and he was about to shout. However, Han Fei's suppressing pressure instantly knocked him down, making him unable to move.

With a thought, Han Fei took out the Half-King's Sun-Moon Shell and controlled him with the Void Lines. And the Half-King couldn't resist at all.

Han Fei smiled and issued an order in his heart, and the man left the alchemy room calmly.

At this time, Han Fei said, "Old Yuan, prepare the Turtle Shell Sky Sealing Array. As soon as Granny Qiu comes in, I will immediately forbid all techniques in this space. Let's catch this old lady first."

The old turtle said, "Catch her alive? This is her territory."

Han Fei said, "I'll cripple her first and then catch her. Anyway, since I've already come to the Medicine King World, I must take the Supreme Purple Smoke Furnace. Oh... Wait, no hurries. I have to leave first."

Buzz!

Han Fei directly used the Twin Divine Technique. His white-mist body stayed in the alchemy room and entered the Origin Sea in the blink of an eye, and his black-mist body had already quietly left.

Using the Vast Ocean Navigator as the guide, he found the treasury of the Medicine King Valley.

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Since the level-nine divine pills were stolen, Granny Qiu didn't seem to care about refining pills anymore.

It was reasonable. She had worked so hard for so long and was about to succeed, but someone messed it up. It was a good thing that she didn't collapse.

However, instead of refining pills, Granny Qiu began to teach her juniors. At the same time, she often perceived the entire Medicine King World, fearing that Han Fei was still here.

At this moment, Granny Qiu was coming out of a cave and saw a familiar figure.

She immediately said via voice transmission, "Miao He, why aren't you in my alchemy room? Why did you come out?"

The Half-King named Miao He immediately bowed and said, "Palace Master, please take a look at the Supreme Purple Smoke Furnace! There may be a problem with this furnace."

Hearing this, Granny Qiu's expression changed slightly, and her figure disappeared. Then, she appeared in the alchemy room.

Because it was a place for her to refine pills and she didn't like to live in the Heavenly Palace, there were always arrays around.

However, what she saw stunned her. F*ck, there was more than a problem. The pill refinement had clearly stopped.

She had planned to spend nine years refining this furnace of medicine... But the furnace went out only after nine days? Did something go wrong?

Granny Qiu was about to question Miao He, when she suddenly felt a strange power sealing the world.

Before she could call for reinforcements, she suddenly felt a fatal danger. Her soul seemed to be about to explode.

The only thing she had time to do was to take out a divine pill and condense a soul barrier to block her soul.

“Puff~”

In the next moment, Granny Qiu felt that a terrifying power that could make her body explode was cutting her body and destroying her vitality.

But at this moment, at least Granny Qiu hadn't been slaughtered yet.

Therefore, she saw a person, a smiling young man, exactly the same as Han Fei in the portrait.

Han Fei smiled. “Palace Master Qiu, we finally met. Nice to meet you!”

Chapter 1913: The Poor Medicine King World

Han Fei's appearance made Granny Qiu's heart skip a beat.

Things were different now.

When Han Fei returned this time, he first slaughtered Yu Meng, then killed Mad Fourth King. The combat power of both of them was extraordinary.

Especially Mad Fourth King, after he went crazy, his strength was definitely not weak.

If Han Fei hadn't been so strong, the Medicine King World wouldn't have been in such a mess. In the past, everyone agreed that the Twin Divine Technique was only best at escaping.

Now it seemed that this technique was no longer an escaping technique in Han Fei's hand.

At this moment, Granny Qiu said, “Han Fei! If you want revenge, why did you come to me first? You've already stolen my level-nine divine pills and caused trouble in the Soul Sea. Are you going to kill me?”

Han Fei grinned. “I'm thinking, so what if I kill you?”

Granny Qiu's heart sank. Han Fei was different from Jiang Linxian.

This person had no bottom line.

As the master of a Heavenly Palace, he didn't even mind becoming a pirate. Besides, this person had killed many strong masters in the Land of King Death. And this time, he caused such an internal strife in the human race.

How could such a person have a bottom line?

Granny Qiu said, “Although my strength is average, I have many allies. Your Yin-Yang World has done so many things just to return to the Raging Sea. If people know that you, Han Fei, are a cruel and ruthless person... What do you think the consequences will be?”

Han Fei sneered. “Do you think I care about that? Those who obey me prosper, and those who defy me die. In the Thirty-Six Mystic Worlds, strength is everything. You've lived for so long. You should know this.”

Granny Qiu thought to herself, This Han Fei is indeed not a decent person. If such a person is really given a chance to rise, what can we do to him in the future?

Granny Qiu's heart did a flip and she suddenly pounded her walking stick. “Han Fei, what do you want?”

However, as soon as Granny Qiu pounded her walking stick, power surged in Han Fei's body.

Han Fei smiled faintly. Suddenly, the Hundred Beast Soul Devouring burst out. In the next second, the Heavenly God Stab burst out.

Bang!

Granny Qiu's entire body exploded into powder, and her soul was seriously injured again.

Han Fei sneered. "Oh, why does the master of the Medicine King Heavenly Palace know how to use poison? And you are so good at using poison. Interesting!"

Granny Qiu wanted to escape, but she gave up the moment Han Fei drew his knife.

She knew that the moment she broke through this place to escape would be the moment she died.

Now, Han Fei hadn't really attacked her. There was no telling why, but as long as Han Fei didn't kill her now, there should be a chance for her to survive.

After Granny Qiu was reborn, she looked at Han Fei with an awful expression. "What do you mean?"

Han Fei said, "I heard that the Supreme Purple Smoke Furnace is a good thing. Then hand it over first!"

Granny Qiu's face was a bit ferocious. "Why do you need this furnace? This is my pill furnace. Do you know how to refine pills? If not, wouldn't it be useless to you?"

Han Fei shrugged. "It's none of your business. Now I want you to give it to me."

Granny Qiu's face darkened. At this moment, could she say no?

She said, "Okay! Since you want it, I'll give it to you. However, you can't be here just for a furnace, right?"

Han Fei said, "Give it to me first. Then we can talk."

Granny Qiu: "..."

She had never seen a person like Han Fei. Greedy and shameless! Why did he have to get her furnace first?

However, she had no choice!

Now she was at the mercy of Han Fei.

With a thought from Granny Qiu, soul and essence blood dissipated in the Supreme Purple Smoke Furnace, and Granny Qiu suddenly vomited a mouthful of blood.

A Human Sacred Weapon was rare in the first place. If she forcibly cut the connection with it, it would backfire on her body.

Han Fei reached out without hesitation and stuffed it into his Origin Sea.

Han Fei wasn't afraid of Granny Qiu doing anything to the furnace. His Origin Sea was different from others. It was a special Origin Sea that had fused Forge the Universe.

Here, he was the god.

Having obtained the Supreme Purple Smoke Furnace so easily, Han Fei smiled and said, “Medicine King World was one of the main combat powers that attacked our Yin-Yang World back then. Back then, the kings of the Heavenly Palaces were of similar strength. But you, Medicine King World, with your talent in alchemy, sponsored the Supreme Clearness, Infinity, and other Heavenly Palaces, causing the Water-Wood World, Yin-Yang World, and other palaces to be forced to move into the Wild Abyss. Do you think you don’t have to pay a price?”

Granny Qiu said, “Since you didn’t kill me, you must have your reasons, right?”

Han Fei grinned and said, “It seems that you also know how to refine poison? Why don’t you play the same trick again? In the future, send some poisonous pills to Supreme Clearness and Infinity?”

Buzz!

Granny Qiu suddenly raised her head, stared at Han Fei, and gritted her teeth. “You’re trying to send our Medicine King World to hell.”

Han Fei said with a smile, “Granny Qiu, it’s still unknown who will win the battle between me and Supreme Clearness and Infinity. Why don’t you just sit by and take your time to watch? You’ll find out when it’s time to take sides. Hehe... I, Han Fei, will take revenge on the Yin-Yang World’s enemies one by one. Believe me, it won’t take me long...”

Granny Qiu was silent for a while. “You want to suppress the Thirty-Six Heavenly Palaces?”

Han Fei grinned and said leisurely, “Why not have a try? This agreement is only known by you and me. Anyway, you, Medicine King, have to remember that if I, Han Fei, can come once, I can come twice or three times. This time, with so many people here, you still can’t defend against me. No matter how you set up an inescapable net, do you think you can defend against me?”

Granny Qiu didn’t speak, as if thinking about Han Fei’s suggestion.

Han Fei said leisurely, “Oh! By the way, don’t think that the Medicine King World can make up for the Yin-Yang World so easily. I’ve taken the Medicine King World’s treasury. As you know, the Twin Divine Technique is the most elusive technique in the world... Hahaha...”

Buzz!

All of a sudden, the seal on this place disappeared.

Granny Qiu heard a bang and looked at the direction of the treasury, which was reduced to ashes. Several kings were scanning it with their perception.

Someone shouted, “Palace Master, our treasury was robbed. Countless great medicines were stolen!”

“Palace Master, our pill treasures were stolen. Our thousand years of hard work has been burnt to ashes. It must be Han Fei. That thief is too much.”

“Palace Master, spiritual fruits, spiritual spring, and ultra-quality spiritual stones have all disappeared. Han Fei must still be here.”

“...”

At this moment, Granny Qiu was a little numb.

She had thought that the loss of the divine pills was already the limit of the Medicine King World's losses. But now it seemed that the loss of the divine pills was just the beginning!

She couldn't help but think, the master of a Heavenly Palace who was unscrupulous, decisive, strong, and smart.

Was it possible for such a person to suppress the Thirty-Six Mystic Worlds?

At the moment when this accident happened to Medicine King World, in only a hundred seconds, Bei Luo Chen had appeared above the Medicine King World. And an old man who was treading on a sword and looked like an immortal also appeared.

However, they didn't find anything.

The Sword-Treading Immortal sighed. “The damn Twin Divine Technique is back.”

Bei Luo Chen said, “He took revenge on the Medicine King World first. My grandson was probably used by this guy... Han Fei, Yin-Yang World. They ran away back then. If we can't kill them this time, who knows what trouble they will cause in the future?”

“Puff ~”

Granny Qiu vomited blood and seemed to have aged dozens of years. So what if she was the master of the Heavenly Palace? She wasn't the strongest!

At that moment, Granny Qiu understood that no matter how good she was at alchemy, she still couldn't resist the strong!

In the end, she was just not strong enough to stop Han Fei.

If it were a Heavenly Palace like Supreme Clearness or Infinity, would Han Fei dare to do this to them?

“Teacher...”

“Palace Master...”

Seeing that Granny Qiu was injured, many people surrounded her.

However, Granny Qiu held her walking stick and said to Bei Luo Chen and the Sword-Treading Immortal, “Emperor Bei, Fellow Daoist Xuan Qing, this time, we Medicine King World has almost lost everything. Our level-nine divine pills, the Supreme Purple Smoke Furnace, and our treasury have all been snatched. We Medicine King World is the first, but will definitely not be the last. Take care...”

...

Three months later.

In a certain sea area, a golden light flashed.

With the golden light, Han Fei's figure slowly appeared.

“Um! The golden light leap of 200,000 kilometers is already my limit. However, it’s already fast enough. What a pity! I almost saw the river of time...”

Buzz!

A big ship rushed over from afar.

In the next moment, Xue Ning and Xu Ran said, “Welcome, Captain.”

Han Fei nodded slightly.

The Avenger appeared on the sea. In the next moment, the illusion of mountains and rivers appeared, and everyone appeared on the sea.

Xia Xiaochan came to Han Fei immediately. “Are you okay?”

Han Fei smiled. “Yes, and I made a fortune.”

As soon as everyone appeared, Han Fei scanned them with his perception and found that everyone’s strength seemed to have improved a lot. More than a dozen people had made a breakthrough. Su Daiji and Yi Xiyan had become Half-Venerables. Qu Jinnan and Ling Yuan had become Venerables.

Han Fei nodded in satisfaction and said, “From today on, everyone will start closed-door training. We will adjust the looting time to once a year. At the same time, I will preach to you once a year.”

Boom~

“Thank you, Human King.”

“Thank you for your inheritance.”

Xue Ning and Xu Ran were stunned. Human King? How dare he name himself that?

Chapter 1914: Search for the Nine Palace World

The battle of the Medicine King World shocked the entire Raging Sea.

First of all, Wang Yijian entered everyone’s field of vision again. The title of Slaying A King with A Slash shocked many people again. Even Supreme Clearness and Infinity had to treat it seriously.

The news that Han Fei robbed Medicine King World and took away their level-nine divine pills also shocked the world.

Besides, Han Fei was able to escape safely from the siege, so his name had become a taboo in the Raging Sea.

Every day, many people in the Martial Emperor City were asking about the Avenger. However, the Avenger seemed to have disappeared and rarely appeared.

Four years passed.

On an abandoned sea route, a starfish was making a breakthrough. Along with the starfish was a young man. He was Xing Yue, who was once the weakest in the Thug Academy.

But at this moment, Xing Yue's strength had reached the junior Venerable realm. This time, he was going to break through to the peak of the junior Venerable realm.

As for the Hexagon Starfish, spiritual energy storms and vortexes were spinning crazily around him. His strength had reached the peak of the Venerable realm.

For a total of five years, everyone drifted on the sea and fought day and night. Basically, everyone's strength had increased by a whole level.

At this moment, they were all Venerables, and there were 15 Half-Kings among them, including Song Kaiyuan, Xue Ran and the others.

The number of peak-level Venerables had reached nine.

There were as many as 20 advanced Venerables. Among them, Luo Xiaobai, Zhang Xuanyu, Le Renkuang, and the others had all reached the peak of the advanced Venerable level.

In the past, this was a height that was difficult to reach. But now, after only five years, their strength had soared.

This was because there were countless marine creatures and powerhouses, and they seemed to be dancing at the tip of a knife every day.

But in the past five years, three people had died.

The reason was that the Avenger Pirates and the Divine Sect Pirates of the top ten pirate teams collided. Han Fei was busy fighting Li Hexie and couldn't take care of everyone.

After that battle, Han Fei realized that the ten great pirate groups were stronger than he imagined.

Li Hexie's strength was probably in the top ten of the Raging Sea.

Therefore, after the collision, Han Fei stopped in time and saved seven or eight people with the Heaven Enlightenment Divine Technique before they retreated safely. Otherwise, there would have been more casualties.

But Li Hexie didn't have the Heaven Enlightenment Divine Technique as Han Fei.

In that battle, the Divine Sect Pirates lost 13 Venerables, which was a small defeat.

After that, many people wanted to see the scene where the Peace Pirates and the Avenger Pirates met. They wanted to see who could make it into the top three.

Of course, their expectations were destined to be in vain.

This was because in the past five years, the entire Avenger Pirates had been searching for the Nine Palace World.

If Han Fei were to search for it alone, he might have found it long ago. However, he was taking a full ship of people with him. Therefore, training and finding the way at the same time, Han Fei's speed was much slower.

On this day.

The Hexagon Starfish and Xing Yue had just made a breakthrough.

After only half an hour, Han Fei felt that something was wrong. The abandoned route had disappeared, and they were lost in it.

After coming out of nowhere, the fleet encountered a giant sea monster that was a Sea Ray more than 500 kilometers long.

Except for Han Fei, Xia Xiaochan, Xue Ning, and Xu Ran, the others had never seen such a huge creature. They were all dumbfounded.

When the huge Sea Ray saw the Avenger, it roared, and the sound waves, like knives, directly shot at the Avenger.

For this Sea Ray, sound waves might be its unique technique.

If the sound wave really came over, it would be difficult for anyone below the advanced Venerable level to resist it.

Buzz!

Han Fei stood at the bow of the ship and raised his hand, launching a Yin-Yang Reincarnation Saber. With Han Fei's current strength, ordinary creatures couldn't compare to him even if he didn't use the power of the Great Dao.

The Yin-Yang Reincarnation Saber easily shattered the sound waves. But then, the power of this knife was shattered by the overlapping vibration sound of the Sea Ray.

Of course, Han Fei didn't care. This was just one reincarnation of the Yin-Yang Reincarnation Saber.

However, in less than half a second, the Yin-Yang Reincarnation Saber appeared again.

Only then did the Sea Ray realize how terrifying the Yin-Yang Reincarnation Saber was. Just now, it had barely endured the second reincarnation, and the third Yin-Yang Reincarnation Saber had appeared again.

"Puff! Puff!"

In an instant, the Sea Ray was injured.

Han Fei had thought that he could easily take down the Sea Ray, but to his surprise, it flapped its tail and caused a huge storm on the sea. In the rain, Han Fei suddenly felt the space change.

When the water curtain dispersed, Han Fei narrowed his eyes. The huge Sea Ray had disappeared?

"Huh!"

Immediately, a group of Half-Kings came to Han Fei.

Xia Xiaochan asked, "Where is that Sea Ray?"

Zhang Xuanyu said, "Good lord, isn't that thing too big? Is that a so-called giant beast? If it weren't for you, we would have been killed by its roar."

Luo Xiaobai asked, "Why did its huge body suddenly disappear?"

Han Fei narrowed his eyes and said, "Array."

"Array?"

Everyone couldn't help but exclaim and look at Han Fei in surprise, wondering how big an array it took to enclose such a large territory.

After discovering that it was an array, Han Fei knew that he had found the right place.

The Nine Palace World was best at arrays.

As it happened, Han Fei had used up the number of times he used the Vast Ocean Navigator today. Therefore, he couldn't find the way again.

However, Han Fei didn't panic at all. Arrays needed spiritual energy to operate.

"Huff~"

Han Fei took a deep breath. Above this sea, a large amount of spiritual energy and energy was extracted by Han Fei.

Immediately afterward, Han Fei stomped and a Great Spirit Gathering Array appeared under his feet. The Spirit Gathering Array kept flashing, and infinite spiritual energy gathered from all directions.

Han Fei said, "Let's just take things as they come. You've gained enough fighting experience. It's time for you to cultivate for a while. Swallow..."

There were a total of 55 Venerables, including as many as 15 Half-Kings. The amount of spiritual energy they could absorb was terrifying.

After only a hundred seconds, the array here changed.

Obviously, the existence behind this array couldn't stand it anymore. So many people are eating the spiritual energy and energy at my door? If they continue to eat, no matter how strong the array is, it will be eaten up!

This time, the array changed and a killing array appeared.

The person behind probably thought that since he couldn't drive them away and they were still absorbing energy and spiritual energy, he might as well activate a killing array!

At that moment, within ten thousand kilometers, the mist began to envelop.

Gray shadows appeared one after another, and the world was full of sword Qi and knife light. Only one sword was aimed at Han Fei.

That sword seemed to have been brewing for a long time.

As soon as the sword was unleashed, the sky changed color, and the seawater suddenly froze. All these happened at a terrifying speed.

Han Fei narrowed his eyes. He activated the power of his Great Dao and his aura suddenly erupted. All Great Daos in One Sword instantly condensed at his fingertip.

However, even so, Han Fei felt that the other party's sword intent had been brewing for a long time and was too powerful.

Han Fei roared, and behind Han Fei, an avatar giant more than 200 meters tall appeared out of thin air.

Rumble! Rumble!

The terrifying explosion caused a hundred-mile vortex, and the ripples spread tens of thousands of kilometers.

Han Fei was pushed back dozens of kilometers by the sword.

However, the sky avatar extended its hands and punched the sea, blocking in front of Han Fei and the Avenger.

Only then did Han Fei manage to block this strongest killing move. And the people on the Avenger were dealing with the knife lights and swords that filled the sky.

Han Fei shouted, "The Nine Palace World has been sealed for many years. Do you really not know anything about the outside world? You even want to stop the Avenger Pirates?"

As Han Fei spoke, he raised his sword and slashed at the void ten thousand kilometers away.

Clank ~

The mist quickly dissipated.

The saber and sword beams that filled the sky also disappeared. Only then did the sea return to calm.

Han Fei couldn't help being shocked. It seemed that the power of the Nine Palace World wasn't weak. It could even force him to use the sky avatar! From this, Han Fei knew that there were still strong masters in the Nine Palace World.

Besides, this was very likely to be an existence comparable to the top ten of the Raging Sea.

To be honest, Han Fei's current limit strength was definitely in the top ten of the Sea Establishment realm.

However, he had only become a king for a short time, and his Origin Sea was still strengthening. Now, he had the Eight Nine Mystic Pills to nurture, and most of the resources he snatched were used to feed the little vine!

Up to now, the second pill hadn't fully ripened.

Han Fei estimated that it would take a few years for the second small pill to fully mature. This was because the little vine wasn't absorbing resources so quickly and crazily now. Obviously, it also had a maturity period.

At this moment, although the sea was surging, there were no arrays blocking it, and the Sea Ray from just now had gone.

At this moment, the Avenger was floating on the sea.

Han Fei's perception swept across the world, inch by inch.

Then, Han Fei discovered that this was an undersea mountain range. The mountains seemed ordinary, but Han Fei immediately discovered that the layout of the ground veins here was very interesting.

With the ground veins as lines, a large array was set up in a radius of more than 100,000 kilometers.

The complexity of the array exceeded all the arrays Han Fei had seen.

Han Fei couldn't help but ask, "Since you know that someone is coming, why do you need guests to break the array?"

After dozens of seconds of silence, a voice echoed between the heavens and earth, "No need."

Chapter 1915: His Uncle

Hearing that, everyone on the Avenger looked solemn.

However, Yin'er came to Han Fei immediately.

She knew that this was the Nine Palace World. In theory, it was also her home.

Xue Ning and Xu Ran looked at each other in bewilderment. The Nine Palace World that hadn't appeared for tens of thousands of years had been found by Han Fei in five years?

Besides, in the past five years, he didn't spend all his time looking for the Nine Palace World.

Buzz!

Thousands of kilometers away, complicated arrays lit up one after another. In a pile of arrays, a middle-aged man in green stood on the sea.

This person was somewhat similar to Old Han, also gentle and elegant.

The man put one hand behind his back and raised the other, holding a strange box.

The box gave Han Fei a very dangerous feeling.

Han Fei had a feeling that he might not be able to win against this person.

The middle-aged man glanced at the people behind Han Fei and said, "I thought you would come sooner, but I didn't expect it to take so long."

Han Fei said, "I was delayed on the way. The Avenger needs some power of its own."

The middle-aged man nodded slightly. "Why don't you temporarily put them into the Origin Sea?"

Han Fei was stunned for a moment and then nodded slightly. Han Fei said, "Enter my Origin Sea."

Luo Xiaobai asked via voice transmission, "Do you need us to stay outside?"

Han Fei shook his head and said, "No. If there's a need, I'll call you out immediately."

Xia Xiaochan said, "I'll stay outside with you."

Han Yin'er said, "I'm outside too."

Han Fei nodded slightly.

A moment later, everyone entered Han Fei's Origin Sea.

Han Fei said, "Okay, may I ask who you are? Are you the current master of the Nine Palace World?"

The middle-aged man smiled. "I'm your uncle..."

"Ahhh~"

Han Fei was stunned for a moment and thought to himself, Don't brag to me! My father never mentioned that.

Han Fei was stunned for a long time and asked, "Why do you say that?"

The middle-aged man said, "I gave you your name."

Han Fei hurriedly said, "I wasn't born in the Raging Sea."

The middle-aged man smiled faintly. "That's when we were young. Isn't it normal for brothers to talk about this? Before your father fell in love with Jiang Linxian, we had already discussed it. Your father wanted to use the word 'Zhao', which symbolizes the prosperity of the people. But I recommended the word 'Fei', it was like a bird spreading its wings, implying being free and unrestrained."

Han Fei: "..."

Han Fei was stunned for a moment. "You only talked about the name of my father's son? Not his daughter?"

The middle-aged man smiled and said, "We did! I suggested if your father had a daughter, he could name her with the word 'Yin', implying spending her life peacefully and happily..."

Han Fei and Han Yin'er couldn't help looking at each other.

The middle-aged man looked at Han Yin'er. "I was wondering why you left two people outside. It turns out that I have a niece? But... you two don't seem to have inherited your parents' looks!"

Han Fei: "..."

Han Yin'er: "..."

Han Fei had thought that there would be a big battle. Who knew that it would become a family reunion drama? He felt that he had walked into the wrong place.

After meeting Han Fei and Yin'er, the middle-aged man nodded at Xia Xiaochan. "Greetings, Princess Mingzhu."

Xia Xiaochan was a little stunned and shy, the kind of feeling a girl had when she was meeting her husband's family.

Han Fei couldn't help but ask, "Wait... you said you were my uncle. Why didn't my father mention you to me?"

However, the middle-aged man said, "Our Daos are different, so we don't get along. Your father claimed to be able to figure out everything, so he created the Nine Palace Luck Ruler, but I'm good at divination techniques and created the Thousand Opportunities Divine Ghost Compass. How can all the things in the world be obtained through scheming? Of course they are obtained by killing... My name is Han Xuan. Without your father, I'm guarding the Nine Palace World."

As he spoke, the strange box in Han Xuan's hand began to spin.

Every time it spun, Han Fei saw an array appear.

After only a moment, hundreds of array patterns appeared. An extremely strange teleportation array dazzled Han Fei.

Han Fei wanted to see if this array was dangerous from the teleportation array.

However, after looking at it for a long time, he found that this array seemed to have layers of concealment abilities, and he couldn't completely see it through.

Han Xuan said, "If you don't believe me, you can check it with the Nine Palace Luck Ruler."

Of course, Han Fei would use it.

Han Fei extended his hand, and the Nine Palace Luck Ruler appeared. As the marker slid, it soon fell on the "Flat" divination result.

Han Xuan said, "This Nine Palace Luck Ruler can only measure luck. To forcibly change luck is to forcibly change the Heavenly Dao, which will consume a lot of energy. My Thousand Opportunities Divine Ghost Compass gathers tens of thousands of arrays and is good at attacking and killing. Which one do you think is stronger?"

Han Fei: "..."

Han Yin'er: "..."

Seeing that no one responded, Han Xuan shrugged. "Forget it. Let's go... The Nine Palace World has declined and is not as prosperous as before..."

Swish! Swish! Swish!

As the teleportation array turned, Han Fei felt that the void was distorted, as if the teleportation array didn't stop until it bypassed many space nodes.

When the three of them landed, they saw a semi-circular floating island with a diameter of only 3,000 kilometers. In the center of the floating island, a Heavenly Palace stood on the floating island.

There were no mountains or rivers here.

There were only three mountains in the entire Nine Palace World.

On this floating island that spanned 3,000 kilometers, there were all kinds of strange warehouse-like houses. The place where humans really lived was actually only 500 kilometers in radius.

“Hiss ~”

Seeing this scene, Han Fei couldn't help but ask in surprise, “So few people?”

Han Xuan said, “Actually, it's not that bad. Since the battle back then, the Nine Palace World collapsed. The 36 cities were divided, and the main cities were shattered. I simply carried this small half of the floating island and ran away. Because the Nine Palace World only has such a small territory left, the consumption to maintain it is much less. The existence of the Heavenly Palace will attract a huge amount of energy, so I released it and placed it directly on the island. In this way, the Nine Palace World is hidden enough. No one can find the location of the Nine Palace World according to the consumption of resources.”

Han Fei said in surprise, “But it has to consume resources!”

Han Xuan said, “Therefore, I re-established a non-air route area and made many disguises, forging the Nine Palace World as a place of cultivation for giant beasts.”

Xia Xiaochan asked, “Then who was that Sea Ray just now?”

Han Xuan said, “That's a giant beast. I created a... unique terrain for the giant beasts, an illusion that it's suitable for cultivation. Occasionally, I'll hunt one giant beast back, which will be enough for the entire Nine Palace World for a long time.”

The three of them were speechless. Hunting giant beasts as shields and providing energy for the people on the island?

Yin'er said, “These houses are so strange...”

Han Xuan smiled and said, “Girl, this is not an ordinary house. All the training of the strong masters in the Nine Palace World is here. To put it bluntly, from the fisher realm to the Venerable realm, they can be completed in the Nine Palace World. Every building here is a trial field. You can try it when you have time.”

Han Fei and the other two looked at each other. It sounded awesome.

Han Fei felt as if he had come to a super modern mechanical city.

Of course, the architectural style was still relatively primitive. However, the growth mechanism here was extremely extraordinary. Only the Nine Palace World could mass produce strong masters.

A moment later, Han Xuan led them to the residence.

The buildings here were all in the same architectural style, like townhouses or a militarized dormitory.

At the moment Han Fei and the others arrived, countless people walked out of the houses. Those who could perceive Han Fei and the others were not weak.

Some people saw Han Fei and the others with their naked eyes, so they looked up curiously.

Han Xuan said, "In the Nine Palace World, there are only people who can go out, but no one who can come back. In the Nine Palace World, there is a rule that if you want to go out, you can never return, and you'll have to forever hide your identity."

Han Fei keenly noticed a problem. He immediately said, "Wait, how does Uncle Xuan know us?"

Han Xuan smiled and said, "I have my own sources. Besides, it's quite timely. I know a little about your movements in the past few years. You did a good job with the Medicine King World. However, why didn't you kill Granny Qiu? That old witch should have died."

Han Xuan gave Han Fei a different feeling from Old Han.

Although both of them looked gentle, Old Han was really gentle. As for Han Xuan, he was just gentle on the surface. His words were full of killing intent.

Han Fei said lazily, "She's still useful. It's meaningless to kill her now."

Han Xuan smiled and said, "That's good. Come, let me introduce you to the existing power of the Nine Palace World..."

Chapter 1916: This Is the Situation

The total population of the Nine Palace World was even less than Han Fei imagined.

Even though the Nine Palace World had been recuperating for tens of thousands of years, its population was still less than 20 million.

To be honest, its population might not even be comparable to that of a town of the other worlds.

Seeing Han Fei and Xia Xiaochan look shocked, Han Xuan said, "Didn't your father tell you that the permanent population of the Nine Palace World has always been the least among the Thirty-Six Heavenly Palaces?"

Han Fei: "No."

Xia Xiaochan said, "Because the people of the Nine Palace World are smarter. When humans divided the forces, the requirements of the Nine Palace World were the strictest. They wanted to recruit the smartest people in the world. Those selected can have mediocre talent, but they must be smart and have a certain level of intelligence."

Han Fei asked in surprise, "What kind of logic is that? You can have no talent but you have to be smart?"

Han Xuan smiled. "Princess, you're really knowledgeable. The Nine Palace World is good at divination, arrays, and special techniques. Without a certain level of intelligence, you might not even know what we're studying. Being smart is not a sin. You can't expect ordinary people to bear the gaze of countless smart people. Therefore, when the Nine Palace World was established, its population was the least, with a total population of less than 200 million. Later, in that battle, our 36 towns were snatched away, so was most of our main city, so our population inevitably plummeted. Now, the population is maintained at about 20 million, which is already the best I can do."

The corners of Han Fei's mouth twitched. "Hasn't more been born after tens of thousands of years?"

Han Xuan looked at Han Fei sideways. "Humans are not machines for reproduction. Most of the time of the wise people is spent on research and cultivation. Love will inevitably be abandoned by many of them. If it weren't for my compulsory requirement that female cultivators can't be single for more than a thousand years and have to give birth to at least five children in their lives, do you think there can be so many people in the Nine Palace World?"

Han Fei: "..."

Xia Xiaochan: "..."

Han Yin'er: "..."

Han Fei and the other two were speechless.

So, when a person was smart to a certain extent, love was meaningless? They wouldn't even have the desire to have children?

Han Xuan didn't tell Han Fei and the others much. Instead, he led them to a tower in the Heavenly Palace. At this time, many people looked at Han Fei and the others, and a large number of strong masters scanned them with their perception.

Han Fei quickly concluded that the Nine Palace World was very strong.

Although there were very few people, they were very strong.

Han Xuan stood on the top of the tower that was thousands of meters high and looked down, saying leisurely, "Why hasn't your father come out yet?"

Han Xuan's personality was different from Old Han's. Han Fei could feel this. Han Xuan was more radical, but this person was definitely a genius.

Han Fei said, "He has something more important to do."

Han Xuan's lips curled slightly. "What more important thing can he have? If it's not for cultivation, it can only be your mother, Jiang Linxian. Did they encounter trouble?"

Han Fei nodded slightly. "Yes! Quite troublesome."

Han Xuan asked, "Can't you solve it? You're already a Sea Establisher after all."

Han Fei said, "Even a Sky Opener can't solve it."

Han Xuan looked at him leisurely. A problem that even Sky Openers couldn't solve? It seemed that it wasn't something he could solve now.

He said, "They're really good at causing trouble! Fei'er, Yin'er, it's a good thing that you haven't stayed in the Nine Palace World since you were born. The Nine Palace World is still like a cage to this day. We need an opportunity to break this cage. However, the time is not up yet. Your arrival is not enough to make the Nine Palace World appear."

Han Fei couldn't help but think, I didn't think our arrival could make the Nine Palace World appear.

In fact, when he started to search for the Nine Palace World, he wasn't even sure if he could find it.

Obviously, Han Fei didn't know that someone was waiting for him in the Nine Palace World...

As for whether the people of the Nine Palace World were good or bad, and whether they still remembered Old Han, Han Fei didn't know. Therefore, he didn't expect the Nine Palace World to appear.

At this moment, he suddenly had an uncle, which seemed to have solved many problems for him.

However, Han Xuan was right. Even if Han Fei found the Nine Palace World now, even if the current master of the Nine Palace World was his uncle, so what?

After all, they had never met before.

Just as Han Xuan said, the Nine Palace World wouldn't re-appear so easily.

But in fact, Han Fei came to the Nine Palace World not for the immediate appearance of the Nine Palace World, but for the appearance of the Yin-Yang World.

Even if the Nine Palace World re-appeared now, could it resist Supreme Clearness and Infinity? Obviously, it was unlikely.

Therefore, Han Fei was looking for the Nine Palace World just to know the location of the Nine Palace World. He wanted to have some allies when the Yin-Yang World couldn't hold on anymore and had to come out.

With more allies, Han Fei would have enough combat power to resist Supreme Clearness and Infinity.

Han Fei nodded slightly and then said, "The Yin-Yang World may appear in decades or a hundred years. At present, I have joined forces with eight heavenly palaces, but it's still not enough!"

Han Xuan smiled. "Let me guess... Sword God, Supreme Mystic, Glazed Glass, Immeasurability, Ice Snow, and Million Poison, plus Water Wood and Yin Yang that are trapped in the Wild Abyss. A total of eight palaces, right?"

Immediately, Han Fei couldn't help but look at Han Xuan. It was one thing for Han Xuan to know that he had joined forces with the four Heavenly Palaces of Sword God and Supreme Mystic, but how did he know about the Ice Snow World and the Million Poison World?

Han Xuan smiled and said, "Don't be surprised. It's very simple for me to guess that you've joined forces with the Ice Snow World. Xue Zhan of the Snow God's Temple suddenly descended and was almost invincible, but then he died in the trial of the Martial Emperor City. There's obviously something wrong with this. With the help of my Thousand Opportunities Divine Ghost Compass and the information about the Land of King Death, I think it's 70% possible that Xue Zhan is your clone. Although I'm not sure how you can create clones in the Venerable realm..."

Han Fei frowned. "What about the Million Poison World?"

Han Xuan looked at Han Fei and said, "This is even simpler. Wang Yijian died six thousand years ago. Perhaps it's a secret to others, but not to me. If you disguised as Wang Yijian just to stir up trouble, you would have succeeded the day the level-nine divine pills appeared. Logically speaking, you shouldn't have stayed. Even if you needed to plunder the resources of the Medicine King World, you shouldn't

have stayed for so long... But after almost two months, you snatched the Supreme Purple Smoke Furnace and the Medicine King World's treasury... In fact, robbing the treasury is just a trick, right? The Supreme Purple Smoke Furnace is your goal. Therefore, the Million Poison World must be your ally."

Han Fei was surprised. "You even know the old gossip of the Million Poison World and the Medicine King World?"

Han Xuan smiled and said, "We're all from the same era. What's there to not know? Huang Jie and Qiu Yue were often flirting when they were young. Wouldn't I be stupid if I didn't know?"

Han Fei didn't want to tell Han Xuan which Heavenly Palaces he had allied with, but smart people couldn't be deceived!

At this moment, Han Xuan said, "Do you know... actually, no matter how many heavenly palaces you ally with, what is the fundamental gap between you and Supreme Clearness and Infinity?"

Han Fei said, "Of course. The most fundamental difference is in strength. We don't have a Sky Opening realm powerhouse."

Han Xuan nodded slightly. "That's right. This is the world of cultivators. No matter how smart you are, how glib your tongue is, how many allies you have... However, if your fundamental combat power is inferior to your opponent, you can't win. Therefore, if you really want to resist Supreme Clearness and Infinity, in the end, you can only rely on one thing: strength."

Han Fei was silent. "I can't be sure when the Yin-Yang World will re-appear."

At this moment, Han Xuan shook his head and said, "You're wrong. What does the re-appearance of the Yin-Yang World have to do with you?"

Han Fei: "???"

Xia Xiaochan and Han Yin'er both looked at him. What did Han Xuan mean?

Han Xuan said with a smile, "As I said, if you want to resist Supreme Clearness and Infinity, you have to rely on strength. Although you are the master of Yin-Yang World, so what? If Yin-Yang World can't hold on, will you, the master of Yin-Yang World, be buried with it? No, not only can you not ally with multiple forces, but you also have to give up Yin-Yang World and save yourself. For Supreme Clearness and Infinity, the greatest danger is never Yin-Yang World, but... you."

Han Xuan's words were straight to the point.

Han Xuan's words actually meant the same as Luo Xiaobai's.

They were actually the same kind of people, extremely rational. If they could see the destruction of an Heavenly Palace rationally, they could even personally slaughter an Heavenly Palace.

Suddenly, Han Fei thought of a saying: All living beings are ants.

At this moment, Han Fei seemed to understand what it meant by "the Heavenly Dao is heartless and treats all things as ants"!

In fact, if he left the Yin-Yang Palace, could Supreme Clearness and Infinity kill all the people of the Yin-Yang World? It was impossible. Therefore, it seemed a rational choice to abandon the Yin-Yang Palace when he was not strong enough.

However, at that time, billions of humans in the Yin-Yang World might be enslaved by Supreme Clearness and Infinity...

Han Fei fell into silence, and Han Xuan said, "Actually, it's not completely impossible. In this world, there are not only Sky Opening Realm powerhouses in Supreme Clearness and Infinity."

Han Xuan said, "Supreme Clearness, Infinity, Soul Sealing, Sword God, and Chaos. At present, we know that these five Heavenly Palaces all have Sky Opening Realm powerhouses. Now, you've only won over the Sword God World. The Chaos World has never taken sides. As for Soul Sealing..."

Han Xuan couldn't help looking at Xia Xiaochan. "There are many strong masters in the Soul Sealing World."

Han Fei's face changed slightly.

Han Xuan continued, "Even if you win over the Chaos World and have the Martial King support you... you've also successfully caused internal strife in the human race. Supreme Clearness and Infinity are used to being domineering. No matter how strong your Yin-Yang World is, the hundred demons, the undersea human race, and the Merman Royal Family will inevitably do something to the human race while they're watching the show. They might even launch a full-scale siege on the human race. This is the big picture."

Chapter 1917: Nine Palace Proving Ground

Han Xuan's words chilled Han Fei's heart.

If Han Fei had a reason to refute, he would refute Han Xuan, but he didn't!

Supreme Clearness and Infinity could rule the Thirty-Six Heavenly Palaces because of their Sky Opening Realm powerhouses.

In terms of this kind of high-end combat power, his side was indeed not strong enough. Although he was very strong now, he was still very passive.

Suddenly, Yin'er said, "Uncle, how should we solve this situation?"

Han Fei's heart did a flip. That's true!

Han Xuan had obviously considered this problem. Did he have any other means except to abandon the Yin-Yang World and the Water-Wood World?

Han Xuan smiled and said, "Yin'er is smart. Han Fei, you are still too inexperienced. There are always more solutions in this world than difficulties."

Han Fei couldn't help but ask, "What else can we do?"

Han Xuan grinned. "Kill the emperors!"

Han Fei's mind went blank. What the hell? Kill the emperors? Is it so easy to kill emperors?

Han Fei's lips twitched. "Well, is there any simpler one?"

Han Xuan looked at Han Fei and said, "Yes! When you reach the Sky Opening Realm, I believe that with my nephew's potential, once you reach the Sky Opening Realm, Old Demon Supreme Clearness and Old Dog Infinity will all be fish meat."

Han Fei: "..."

Han Fei was speechless. "Any simpler solution?"

Han Xuan said leisurely, "To put it bluntly, the Yin-Yang World is your burden. After solving this burden, you won't have to worry about anything else. However, how to solve this burden depends on you. This is your Great Dao's obstacle and also your tribulation. Perhaps, you can place your hope on fate, hoping that the Yin-Yang World will reappear one day later, and you will have one more day."

Han Fei: "..."

Han Xuan mumbled a few words. Seeing that Han Fei looked worried, he couldn't help but laugh. "Okay, this is the first time you're home. Relax. I'm not kidding about killing the emperors, OK?"

Han Fei couldn't help frowning. "How can it be so easy to kill the emperors? Compared to this, I think it might be easier for me to become an emperor first."

Han Xuan couldn't help but smile. "So, your father's Dao is to scheme against the world, and your uncle's Dao is to conquer the world. Fei'er, are you interested in studying my Thousand Opportunities Divine Ghost Compass?"

Han Fei said, "Uh, maybe later! There seem to be many people who are quite interested in us. There seem to be many strong masters in our Nine Palace World!"

Han Xuan couldn't help but say, "Um, you can release your people now. Since you're here, you can stay for a while. Since you're here, how can you not experience the trial of the Nine Palace World?"

Han Fei nodded slightly. Then he jumped down the tower and landed on the ground. With a thought, Luo Xiaobai and the others appeared.

Le Renkuang said, "Where is this? Is this the legendary Nine Palace World?"

Zhang Xuanyu said, "Hey! Feifei! Are we in?"

Luo Xiaobai looked at Han Fei and Xia Xiaochan and thought to herself, Nothing serious seems to have happened.

However, on second thought, she found that there were too few plants in the Nine Palace World!

At this time, Han Xuan said, "Interesting. Beast race, sky race, demon plant race, insect race, human race... The composition of your people is quite complicated!"

Everyone couldn't help but look at Han Xuan, and then their faces changed.

Although Han Xuan appeared very gentle, the vague level suppression made everyone feel pressure.

Luo Xiaobai and the others couldn't help but feel suspicious. If this person was in the Sea Establishment Realm, he must be a very powerful one.

As for Song Kaiyuan, Jian Hui, and the others, they were secretly shocked. Han Fei might really have a way to leave the Raging Sea. He could even find the Nine Palace World hidden in the Raging Sea that couldn't be found by countless people... How could ordinary people do this?

As for Xue Ning and Xu Ran, they looked at each other.

They were originally lawless pirates, but since they joined the Avenger, they didn't feel like pirates at all. Han Fei seemed to be trying to create a terrifying force that could overthrow the Thirty-Six Mystic Worlds.

At this moment, everyone saw Han Xuan and then looked at the Nine Palace World that had disappeared for tens of thousands of years. They had complicated feelings, wondering what kind of magical Heavenly Palace this was.

Han Xuan said indifferently, "All Venerables, gather."

Buzz!

Swish swish swish!

The void was shaking, and figures quickly landed on the square under the tower one after another.

Han Fei glanced around and was shocked. A team of as many as 3,500 Venerables! He had only seen this kind of team when he was in the Martial Emperor City.

Luo Xiaobai and Zhang Xuanyu looked at each other. Was this what the Heavenly Palace in the Raging Sea was like? There were already so many Venerables?

Zhang Xuanyu said leisurely, "There are too many of them!"

Le Renkuang asked, "If we're to fight them, how should we fight?"

Luo Xiaobai shook her head slightly. "This is the difference in foundation. More importantly, this place is very small."

Han Fei and Luo Xiaobai had the same idea. There were 3,500 Venerables among a mere 20 million people. Was this a joke? Could it be that the smart people were easy to become strong?

Han Fei glanced around and found that among them, there were as many as 50 Half-Kings, more than 300 peak-level Venerables, and as many as a thousand advanced Venerables.

Han Fei couldn't help looking at Han Xuan. "Uncle Xuan, I want to know how strong you are."

Han Xuan smiled and said, "With the Thousand Opportunities Divine Ghost Compass in hand, I can defeat anyone below the Sky Opening Realm."

Han Fei: "..."

Han Fei discovered that Han Xuan and Old Han were indeed biological brothers. In terms of self-awareness, the two of them were really similar. I can defeat anyone below the Sky Opening Realm... but at least, it showed that he wasn't weak.

However, judging from the sword he took earlier, Han Xuan was probably not lying.

This was the first person he had encountered who forced him to use the sky avatar in one move.

Han Xuan's leisurely voice fell into the crowd.

He said, "Eighty thousand years ago, the Nine Palace World collapsed. The previous palace master, who was my biological brother, fought against the enemies together with Yin-Yang, Water-Wood, and Golden Crow but suffered an insulting defeat. Now, my nephew has returned as a king and established the Avenger Pirates to sweep across the enemies. Now, they have returned home. Let's welcome them..."

Pa! Pa! Pa!

Amidst the enthusiastic applause, many people from the Nine Palace World were also surprised.

Someone was stunned. "So the Avenger is our friend?"

Someone was surprised. "He turns out to be the son of the former palace master and has also become a king! He can even kill his way back. That's indeed impressive."

Someone said, "Young Master Han Fei, right? I heard that he took the Martial Emperor's heritage in the Martial Emperor City and is extremely talented. Is he coming back to inherit the Nine Palace World?"

Someone shook his head. "Who still wants to inherit the Nine Palace World? But the Heavenly Calculating Faction might have a chance to rise again."

Hearing the whispers of many people, Han Fei couldn't help but look at Han Xuan. "Is the Nine Palace World very familiar with the outside world?"

Han Xuan smiled and said, "Every month, I'll organize all the big and small events in the outside world into a pamphlet, so they know you."

Han Fei's eyelids twitched. It seemed that the Nine Palace World had a wide range of information sources outside! They could organize all kinds of news into a pamphlet every month? Wasn't it like distributing newspapers!

Han Xuan seemed to be prepared for the return of Han Fei and the others.

He said, "Come, it's rare for my nephew to be back. Why don't we take these little friends to experience the trial fields of our Nine Palace World and give them a treat?"

Everyone: "???"

Han Fei asked, "A treat? You call this a treat?"

Han Xuan smiled and said, "Since you're already here, how can you not experience the Nine Palace Trial?"

Han Fei said, "OK, let's have a try!"

Han Xuan said, "That's good. Let's start with the most basic junior Venerable trial!"

...

This strange way of welcoming seemed warm and strange. Before he came, Han Fei never expected it.

Han Xuan personally led Han Fei and the others to the so-called most basic junior Venerable trial field.

Everyone stood here. The house looked like a big warehouse, but the four walls, the top, and the bottom of the warehouse were all paved with strange stones.

There were dense arrays carved everywhere.

Han Xuan casually looked back and pointed at someone he saw. He pouted. "Go try it."

The Venerable was only an intermediate Venerable, and Han Xuan happened to see him.

However, this person didn't feel nervous at all. Instead, he easily stepped into the middle of the warehouse.

After three seconds, under the horrified gaze of Han Fei, Xia Xiaochan, and the others, all the arrays in the sky, on the ground, and in all directions were activated, and a massive number of needle shadows were activated.

Those needle shadows didn't appear randomly, but at the moment when the cultivators moved, reacted, and paused, spiritual energy needles with the speed of a Venerable burst out.

Then, the intermediate Venerable in the field either moved slightly, dodged abnormally, or blocked with his weapon.

In an instant, this person turned into a shadow and moved in the needle rain.

"Hiss ~"

For a moment, many people on Han Fei's side exclaimed, "So fast."

Xing Yue: "What a simple yet effective dodge."

Su Sanqian said, "That person's body movements are comparable to our movement techniques."

Luo Xiaobai said, "The reaction of the soul and the body are completely synchronized. However, I feel that the person is not agile enough."

Zhang Xuanyu said, "Yes, this kind of training is more or less a bit like training. The effect should be good, but after all, it's not a real life-and-death battle. Therefore, he is not as agile as real cultivators."

Han Fei also saw this. He said, "Yuyu, suppress your realm and fight this person."

Zhang Xuanyu smiled when he heard that. Han Fei doesn't even bother to do this now?

Zhang Xuanyu grinned. "I was waiting for you to say that."

Buzz!

Zhang Xuanyu suppressed his strength to the intermediate Venerable realm and stepped into the trial field.

Immediately, countless spiritual energy needles darted at him.

The shadow of a rod appeared in his hand, and he stood on the ground. As the rod bounced, the surrounding void trembled. The positions of the needle shadows began to change subtly, but none of them could hurt Zhang Xuanyu.

Zhang Xuanyu raised his rod and whipped it around, turning it into a circle of shadows.

Zhang Xuanyu said, "Although this array is used to practice movement techniques, its ultimate purpose is to fight."

Zhang Xuanyu flicked his finger, and a void stick shadow whipped at the intermediate Venerable.

The Venerable formed an array in his hand and easily blocked Zhang Xuanyu's rod. Then he threw seven flying knives into the void at extremely tricky angles.

The seven flying knives shot from seven directions and attacked at the same time.

Chapter 1918: Zhang Xuanyu Has An Epiphany

Faced with the flying knives and spiritual-energy needles from all directions, Zhang Xuanyu wanted to grab his rod, but he found that his rod was surrounded by countless flying knives.

If he touched or reached out, his weakness would be exposed.

Zhang Xuanyu twisted his body, and a pile of spiritual energy needles suddenly appeared in the void and spread out from Zhang Xuanyu's body.

Le Renkuang said, "This guy is using his spiritual power to simulate spiritual energy needles."

Luo Xiaobai shook her head. "It's useless. The angles of the other party's spiritual energy needles are very tricky. They have already blocked all the paths of Zhang Xuanyu. The spiritual energy needles he simulated are much weaker than those flying needles."

Many people from the Nine Palace World were watching seriously.

Someone said, "This person is actually not weak, but clearly, he doesn't rely much on movement techniques. He is very confident in his combat skills."

Someone nodded. "It can be seen that this person is very experienced in combat. From his way of cracking the spiritual energy needles, it can be seen that he is quite a maverick. However, he can't always have a solution."

Someone analyzed, "However, this person's combat technique has its merits. If he can separate his mind and make other combat breakthroughs in such an anxious battle, it will be difficult for us to defeat him."

Someone said, "This person is very proficient in rod techniques. Anyone else would be restricted in the trial field."

While the two groups were discussing, Zhang Xuanyu opened his hands and smoke rose from his ten fingers.

Clank, Clank, Clank ~

Clang! Clang! Clang!

Zhang Xuanyu controlled the smoke with his hands, threw out a few flying knives, and controlled the rod with his feet, sweeping out a white wave.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

Both parties dodged back and forth in the chaotic spiritual energy needles while controlling their weapons to attack each other.

Zhang Xuanyu could even divert his attention to control the rod. At least, from this series of operations, it was not difficult to find that Zhang Xuanyu was indeed good at fighting, especially fighting alone.

Suddenly, just when everyone thought that Zhang Xuanyu's simulated spiritual energy needles were useless, they saw his spiritual energy needles bounce back.

"Pu! Pu! Pu! Pu!"

In the Nine Palace World, the phantom of the intermediate Venerable was blown up hundreds of times in an instant. Fortunately, Zhang Xuanyu's attack was not strong. Otherwise, this person would have become a beehive.

Zhang Xuanyu turned around and smiled. He put away his long rod and twisted his body slightly. None of the other party's remaining needles could hit him.

On the Nine Palace World's side, they didn't feel that there was anything embarrassing about their defeat.

Someone said, "Interesting. His movement technique is very powerful. He actually passed this level easily."

Someone agreed. "This person's movement technique has reached the Minute Subtlety, and his soul and body are also uniform. He can perfectly control every muscle in his body. His strength transmission is also extremely fast. I'm afraid that his skills have already exceeded Minute Subtlety and reached the Flawless level. I wonder how many battles this person has experienced to reach this level under non-targeted training."

Han Fei, Xia Xiaochan, and the others all looked at the sensible Venerables of the Nine Palace World in shock, realizing that Han Xuan arranged for them to experience this so-called Nine Palace Trial also to make up for the shortcomings of this trial.

Of course, although they could guess Han Xuan's purpose, such a trial was still the simplest one of the trials.

Not everyone on Han Fei's side was like Zhang Xuanyu. Therefore, this Nine Palace Trial was quite useful to the people on his side.

Han Fei looked at Han Xuan. "How many such trial grounds are there in total?"

Han Xuan said indifferently, "So far, I've created 42 of them for you. They can train your strength, agility, soul, defense, combat, and group battles..."

Han Xuan's words stunned Han Fei.

This was all the problems that a cultivator would encounter in the trial field! It seemed that the Nine Palace World relied on this method to cultivate since they couldn't go out.

At this moment, Zhang Xuanyu wasn't back yet...

Suddenly, the spiritual energy needles suddenly changed their speed.

The speed of some spiritual energy needles had exceeded Zhang Xuanyu's speed limit.

Instantly, Zhang Xuanyu's expression changed and he moved subconsciously. Before he could take out his weapon, his body began to tremble in this subtle state.

Almost in an instant, Zhang Xuanyu turned into a shadow and seemed to be separated.

His soul power formed a soul screen, blocking the spiritual energy needles from all directions and even from under his feet.

This spontaneous reaction made many Venerables in the Nine Palace World nod. They seemed to be amazed by Zhang Xuanyu's reaction speed.

However, the test was not over yet.

The current difficulty was a level higher than just now.

However, Zhang Xuanyu took the opportunity to take out his weapon. With the long rod in his hand, Zhang Xuanyu seemed to have eight hands, and his body alternated with the rod shadow.

This time, no spiritual energy needles fell on Zhang Xuanyu.

In the Nine Palace World, someone exclaimed, "What fast reaction speed. This person's grasp of rod techniques has reached an extremely profound level. It's hard to imagine that he can control the field so accurately with a rod weapon."

Han Xuan also smiled and said, "That's right. The difficulty of each trial field is different. Let's continue and take a look."

As soon as Han Xuan said so, the spiritual energy needles in the field changed again. Not only was the speed faster, but the spiritual energy needles also became real and fake.

Needles fell like rain in the field.

Zhang Xuanyu looked solemn. This was the first time he came to the Nine Palace World. He couldn't lose face. But was this trial so difficult?

At this moment, with two pops, Zhang Xuanyu suddenly had two new heads and four new arms.

Han Fei was speechless and couldn't help looking at Luo Xiaobai. "When did he learn this technique?"

Luo Xiaobai tilted her head and glanced at Han Fei. “He was envious of your three heads and six arms, so he had been studying it painstakingly and created this technique himself. As for how he did it, I don’t know.”

Han Fei: “...”

“Huh!”

Han Xuan said, “Your subordinate is not bad! With the strength of an advanced Venerable, his soul power is very powerful and extremely sensitive. His reaction speed is extremely outstanding. It seems that the people you brought out are the elites of the Yin-Yang World.”

However, Han Fei said casually, “That’s my brother.”

“Oh! I see.”

To be honest, Han Fei was a little surprised.

The combat power test had completely reached the peak of the Venerable realm.

At this moment, Zhang Xuanyu was highly focused.

At this moment, he had no time to think about anything else. This test had completely trapped him.

On the Nine Palace World’s side, someone was finally surprised.

Someone said in surprise, “How is it possible? This is a test completely for peak-level Venerables. Generally speaking, even peak-level Venerables might not be able to handle this trial.”

Someone said solemnly, “The people on the Avenger are so strong.”

Le Renkuang was also surprised. “Why didn’t I know that Yuyu could be so fast?”

Luo Xiaobai said, “In the past, our potential couldn’t be stimulated, and we didn’t have such a targeted test.”

Han Fei waited for a hundred seconds before asking, “Can the difficulty continue to be increased?”

Han Xuan couldn’t help but ask in surprise, “Do you want to continue to increase the difficulty?”

Han Fei: “Yes!”

Han Xuan waved his hand, and tens of thousands of arrays in the warehouse lit up.

Boom ~

Even Han Fei’s Spirit Gathering Array wasn’t so fast.

Bang!

Zhang Xuanyu stabbed his rod into the ground and shattered a bunch of spiritual energy needles.

At that moment, he couldn’t run anymore. It was almost impossible to dodge such dense spiritual energy needles.

In an instant, a second space appeared in Zhang Xuanyu's mind. He seemed to freeze time as he stood outside the arena and observed himself from countless angles.

In fact, Zhang Xuanyu had never said that this was a talent ability he had since he was a child, which could instantly build a complete space structure.

This was also the inspiration for Zhang Xuanyu to create combat skills. With this ability, he could deduce repeatedly.

Until today, in the face of the spiritual energy needles that couldn't be avoided at all, at the moment when the time almost froze, Zhang Xuanyu grasped the rod in his hand.

Zhang Xuanyu knew that if he wanted to avoid the attack of this array, he could only change the path of these spiritual energy needles, or change space, or change time.

Under the gaze of thousands of Venerables, Zhang Xuanyu turned his hand slightly and suddenly whipped.

Buzz!

The rod stirred the void.

The rules of the Great Dao around seemed to have changed. All the spiritual energy needles were hitting Zhang Xuanyu's rod. However, it seemed that tens of thousands of rods were struck out.

Clank, Clank, Clank ~

After the blow, Zhang Xuanyu opened his hands and smiled. He stood quietly in the field without moving. However, none of the spiritual energy needles fell on him.

At this moment, Zhang Xuanyu had an epiphany.

All the Venerables on the Nine Palace World's side were in an uproar.

"How is it possible? An advanced Venerable passed the Half-King movement technique trial?"

"This person has such a terrifying creation talent! Did he already know that blow just now, or did he just create it?"

"It looks like an epiphany. Is an epiphany so simple?"

The smart Venerables of the Nine Palace World looked at each other in shock.

Chapter 1919: Uncle-Nephew Chat

Zhang Xuanyu didn't expect that the first trial would help him break the Soul Sea barrier.

Or rather, Zhang Xuanyu didn't know what his ability was.

He had never been sure.

However, at this moment, Zhang Xuanyu's soul seemed to have opened a mysterious door. It was as if his soul had sublimated, allowing him to comprehend the Dao of soul battle in an instant.

Buzz!

On the field, Zhang Xuanyu's aura soared, and the surrounding spiritual energy swept over.

Han Fei immediately smiled. As he raised his hand, a large number of spiritual fruits, ultra-quality spiritual stones, and energy fruits surrounded Zhang Xuanyu.

Le Renkuang exclaimed, "Seriously? He made a breakthrough so quickly? Why did Yuyu become a peak-level Venerable first?"

Luo Xiaobai said, "He had an epiphany."

Han Fei thought to himself, This Nine Palace Trial is indeed interesting! This is only the first trial, and there are a total of 42 trials. If we finish all of them, the people on the Avenger will probably be skinned.

However, at that time, their strength would increase significantly.

Han Xuan smiled and said, "Interesting. Are the people you brought all so talented? If so, it's not a bad thing that your Yin-Yang World has been in the Wild Abyss for so long."

Han Fei said, "Not that much! But Uncle Xuan, can you lend us the Nine Palace Proving Ground?"

Han Xuan immediately said with a straight face, "What are you talking about? We're family in the first place. Of course you can use it. Although I won't go out for the time being, I can do you this favor."

Han Fei thought for a moment and said, "No matter what, we still have to find the other Heavenly Palaces. At least, we need to find where they are. As for the battle with Supreme Clearness and Infinity, we can take our time."

Although Han Xuan had already explained the situation in the Raging Sea, Han Xuan didn't know that what he wanted to compete for was the opportunities to become an emperor in the Monarch Palace and the entry to the Void Temple.

To put it bluntly, with the power of his Origin Sea, if he cultivated in seclusion for ten years, it would be more than 300 years.

After such a long time, although he might not become an emperor, Han Fei was completely confident that with his pure strength, he could rank in the top ten of the Raging Sea.

When Han Xuan heard this, he smiled. "There's no rush. There's still a long time to come. The Nine Palace Trial is not so easy to break. There are countless Venerables here who haven't passed this Nine Palace Trial. Do you think you can definitely pass it?"

Han Fei said, "I don't need everyone to pass it. Everyone has their own opportunities. We won't stay here for long."

Han Xuan shook his head slightly, thinking that Han Fei was too eager for quick success.

However, he didn't care.

Han Fei's requirements for these people were simple. However, he definitely didn't get to where he was today in a hurry. Therefore, he didn't care.

Han Fei said, "From today on, everyone is going to take the Nine Palace Trial. The trial will last for a year. I don't have much time. If you want to rise, try your best to pass it. You won't get any rest."

Han Fei's words were tough, but no one retorted.

This was because the people from the Yin-Yang World all knew the danger they were facing. They were all chosen from countless people. They each represented the power behind them, so they had no way out.

Serpent Mengyue looked back at Mystifying Shadow. "One year. We can't neglect it."

The mountain cat nodded slightly. "Got it! We don't have much time!"

The Insect King and the Green Bat looked at each other. This kind of cultivation was equally effective on Half-Kings. After all, the strength of Half-Kings also varied.

Whether it was the Insect King, Green Bat, Serpent Mengyue, or Zi Luo, when they saw the strength of Jian Hui, Li Kaitian and the others, they all felt frustrated.

They were also top existences of their race. There was no reason for them to be weaker than others.

For example, for the Insect King, in the past ten thousand years, there was only one Insect King in the Water-Wood World.

For example, Serpent Mengyue could already perceive that her king's tribulation was coming. In the Demon Beast Union, her strength was comparable to Bear Handsome's.

Now, Bear Handsome had already become a king. She hadn't become a king yet because the Yin-Yang World didn't have the conditions for her to become a king.

Serpent Mengyue had thought that she could transcend the tribulation and become a king in the outside world.

However, during Han Fei's crazy training, Serpent Mengyue discovered that her strength could continue to grow. This represented her potential, so she had been cultivating in seclusion until now.

As for Zi Luo, there was no need to talk about her.

There were only a few people in the Forest of Terror whose strength could compare to hers. If she was willing, she and the Sea Bamboo Man could directly become the supreme leaders of the Forest of Terror.

At this moment, everyone's morale was ignited by Zhang Xuanyu.

Those who hadn't become Half-Kings cheered for themselves.

They must rise quickly and become Half-Kings! And those who had become Half-Kings all tried their best to dig out their deeper potential in the realm of a Half-King.

At this moment, the people on the Avenger seemed to have condensed a momentum, a momentum that almost everyone could notice.

In the entire Avenger Pirates, only Xue Ning and Xu Ran, the two Half-Kings who joined later, couldn't blend into this momentum.

In fact, the two of them were also shocked. Why did such a strange momentum suddenly appear?

“Oh!”

Han Xuan couldn't help but look at Han Fei. “The collective will. Interesting.”

Han Fei: “???”

Han Xuan said, “I'll explain to you later. Is Yin'er going to participate in this cultivation too? Han Fei, why don't you take care of your sister?”

Before Han Fei said anything, Yin'er said, “I'm also a member of the Yin-Yang World. Everyone is working hard, so I should work hard too.”

Nian'er was holding Yin'er's hand when she said, “Yes, everyone is working hard.”

Han Fei glanced at Xia Xiaochan. “Do you want to try?”

Xia Xiaochan was quite tempted.

Just now, during Zhang Xuanyu's trial, she was already tempted.

Xia Xiaochan had always been combative, but since she was a kid, she had few opponents.

When she was taken to the Merman Royal Family, it only took her a year to completely adapt to the fighting style and rhythm there.

In the same realm, fewer and fewer people could fight her.

Xia Xiaochan nodded. “I'll try. Do you want to try?”

Han Fei was about to say something when Han Xuan said, “Hey! If you want to try, there's no rush. You should have just entered the Sea Establishment realm, right?”

Although Han Fei had just entered the Sea Establishment realm, the old turtle had already pointed out many problems of his.

At this time, because the old turtle had already had Gui Sanqing's body, in fact, very few parts of him were parasitized in Han Fei's body. When he encountered a strong master like Han Xuan, he simply showed up.

However, the insights of a king were different.

The old turtle was a lazy turtle. To be honest, this guy probably slept his way to an emperor. He even fell asleep in the battle of the gods... Therefore, he survived by a fluke.

Xia Xiaochan and Luo Xiaobai led the crowd to experience the Nine Palace Trial with the Venerables from the Nine Palace World.

Han Xuan and Han Fei came to the tower in the center of the Heavenly Palace and sat cross-legged drinking tea.

Han Fei was speechless. Are the brothers' hobbies the same? Old Han likes to drink tea, so does Han Xuan?

Han Fei couldn't help but ask, "Tea? Who invented it?"

Han Xuan smiled and said, "Well! We learned it from the Monarch Palace. At that time, we had a pot of tea when we passed a dangerous checkpoint there, so we fell in love with drinking tea."

Han Fei thought to himself, No wonder every time I saw Old Han, he was drinking tea.

Han Xuan took a sip of tea.

And he said, "Han Fei, I have a suggestion. I don't care what you do when you go out. You are a king now. You can become a king not because you are the son of my brother and Jiang Linxian. This represents luck, experience, and talent... However, leave Yin'er behind. Yin'er has just entered the Venerable realm. Let me nurture her. When necessary, she will go back to help you."

Han Fei frowned. "Uncle Xuan, do you think I can't nurture Yin'er well?"

Han Xuan said, "I'm afraid that you'll die outside. Are you sure you want to take Yin'er with you?"

Han Fei said, "There's no other possibility for me to die outside except for the Monarch Palace. If Yin'er stays in the Nine Palace World, will she not even explore the Monarch Palace?"

Han Xuan sighed. "I think you know what level of power is needed to explore the Monarch Palace! Yin'er is now a junior Venerable, and there are only 27 years before the Monarch Palace opens. Do you think Yin'er can become a Half-King in 27 years?"

Han Fei was silent for a moment. Yin'er's growth was different from his. He had experienced all kinds of tribulations, but Yin'er wasn't that strong.

However, Yin'er could make King Ba Crab recognize her as its master, which at least represented Yin'er's talent. It was not a big deal even if Yin'er missed the exploration of the Monarch Palace this time.

Han Fei said, "It's up to Yin'er."

Han Xuan smiled. He had lived for tens of thousands of years. If he couldn't even convince Yin'er, he might as well die.

Han Xuan said, "Okay, to be honest, I'm maintaining the Nine Palace World not for you or Yin'er. I'm waiting for your father. However, your father obviously can't come back now. Then, I can only use my own comprehension to help you go further on the path of Sea Establishment."

Han Fei turned solemn. "Uncle Xuan, please go on..."

Chapter 1920: So-called Sea Establishment

Han Xuan put away his laziness and his eyes turned sharp. "There is no difference in level or realm in the Sea Establishment realm. From the outside, it is impossible to distinguish the real power of a Sea Establisher, right?"

Han Fei nodded. "Yes."

Han Xuan said, "However, nothing is absolute. Although outsiders can't see your true strength, you have to have a measure. What is your measure?"

Han Fei pondered for a moment. "Strength."

Han Xuan shook his head slightly. "It's not enough! You can't just judge Sea Establishers by strength. Without enough power the Great Dao contained, no matter how strong their strength is, it's useless. Others can easily crush him with their Dao runes."

Han Fei's heart did a flip. That's true.

On this trip to the Raging Sea, he had already killed three kings. The first two were completely suppressed by his strength and Great Dao, and the last one was killed because he used the power that exceeded the Sea Establishment realm.

The old turtle had told him that the strength of the Sea Establishment realm was mainly measured by the size of the Origin Sea. According to him, those whose Origin Sea could reach 100,000 kilometers might reach the limit of the Sea Establishment realm.

However, for him, when the Origin Sea fused with Forge the Universe...

Han Fei discovered that the strength of this world had a lot to do with the resemblance of this world to reality. He had also snatched a lot of resources.

Now, all the resources that Han Fei could use would be used to simulate the reality in his Origin Sea, making it more and more real.

Otherwise, if he just opened the Origin Sea, he might be able to open at least 30,000 kilometers now.

Sure enough, Han Xuan said, "The strength of the Sea Establishment realm depends on the size of the Origin Sea, the amount of Chaotic Qi in the Origin Sea, and the hardness of the Origin Sea."

"Wait a minute ~"

Han Fei was stunned and quickly interrupted, "Isn't the hardness of the Origin Sea related to the amount of Chaotic Qi?"

Han Xuan smiled and said, "It has something to do with it. However, according to my calculations, it's more related to your physique. What affects the toughness of the Origin Sea is your own body. The stronger your physique is, the tougher the Origin Sea is, and the more realistic the Origin Sea is."

"Physique?"

Han Fei couldn't help but look surprised. This was a bit different from what the old turtle said. Or in fact, the old turtle didn't know either?

Han Xuan said, "Don't doubt what I said. I've been studying the Sea Establishment realm my entire life and made countless attempts before I came to this conclusion. Although the strength of Sea Establishers seems to depend on the size of the Origin Sea, it's actually greatly related to one's physique and soul."

"Tsk, ah!"

Han Xuan took a sip of tea and said, “The strength of the soul, the strength of the Dao heart, the strength of the body, the number of Chaotic Qi, and many other factors determine the size of the Origin Sea. Therefore, do you still think that strength can be used as a measure?”

Han Fei couldn’t help but ask, “Uncle Xuan, please tell me!”

The corners of Han Xuan’s mouth curled up slightly. “If you want to measure the Sea Establishment realm, you have to start from the foundation of strength. Human strength is divided into pure strength, the power of the soul, and the power released by the soul. Let’s talk about pure strength first. A wave of strength is actually not small. A wave in the sea can weigh ten thousand kilograms. However, the power of the Sea Establishment realm is at least tens of thousands of waves, or even hundreds of thousands of waves. These powers are driven by spiritual energy and your own Dao runes. However, do you think all these powers have erupted?”

Han Fei frowned slightly. “If it didn’t erupt, how could it shake such a huge place?”

Han Xuan shook his head. “A wave of strength can also shake the sea. Although it’s exaggerated, if you use your strength cleverly, the ripples can be dozens or even hundreds of kilometers. Isn’t it only natural for a Sea Establisher to shake the sea of tens of thousands kilometers with the strength of tens of thousands of waves?”

Han Fei’s heart did a flip. “Are you saying that we haven’t fully exerted our strength?”

Han Xuan said, “Let me ask you a few questions. What made you so powerful?”

Han Fei said, “As for pure strength, of course it’s my pure physique.”

Han Xuan asked, “Then what activated your strength?”

Han Fei said, “Use the energy and spiritual energy in my body to stimulate the eruption of power.”

Han Xuan asked, “Where is the energy in your body from?”

Han Fei said, “The absorption of spiritual energy and the mysterious power of the Great Dao.”

Han Xuan asked, “Where does the power of the Great Dao come from?”

Han Fei: “Dao heart.”

Han Xuan couldn’t help raising his eyebrows and smiling. “The Dao heart is the source of the power of the Great Dao. You’ve actually figured it out early. Not bad, not bad...”

Han Xuan paused. “Since you’ve figured out everything, then what’s the source of your strength?”

Han Fei frowned and was silent for a moment. “Dao heart?”

At this point, Han Fei began to doubt.

Was his strength from his Dao heart? He felt that something was wrong.

However, Han Xuan’s question was not over yet.

He said, "Let me ask you, why can the Dao heart become the source of your strength? If the Dao heart can support strength, what supports the Dao heart?"

Han Fei fell silent.

Han Fei had heard from the old turtle that the Sea Establishment Realm was actually about the Dao heart. The strength of the Dao heart strengthened his Great Dao, so he became stronger.

However, hearing what Han Xuan said, Han Fei couldn't help but feel a little puzzled. He could preach to Xia Xiaochan and Luo Xiaobai because he had completely understood the disassembling of spiritual energy, and knew that in the end, what was most important was the Dao heart.

Hearing Han Xuan's words, Han Fei seemed to understand something. The Dao heart was too illusory. Since it was a kind of power, there had to be a source, right?

Seeing that Han Fei fell silent, Han Xuan was not in a hurry. He was waiting for Han Fei to give him an answer. Only when he analyzed it and got an answer himself could the answer be valuable.

After half an hour, Han Fei frowned and said, "Isn't the Dao heart a vision in my heart?"

Smack!

Han Xuan suddenly clapped his hands. "You mentioned the word 'vision'. Therefore, you are willing to believe and firm your faith. Because of this faith, this blind and unconditional persistence gives birth to power in your Dao heart."

Han Fei said dizzily, "Well! So?"

Han Xuan immediately said, "You've obtained the Power of Will, right?"

Han Fei nodded. "Yes."

Han Xuan smiled and said, "People trust you, believe in you, follow you blindly, and even worship you as a god, so you get the Power of Will. This is the power of faith. Have you ever thought that for you, you are actually getting the power of heaven and earth from your faith?"

Han Xuan said excitedly, "Have you ever thought that the power you used was the power of the world, not the power born by you? You just borrowed the power of the world and erupted it through your own body?"

Han Fei's eyelids twitched. He felt that he was about to accept a knowledge that subverted common sense.

Han Xuan said, "Now, let's return to the Origin Sea. The Origin Sea is our own world. The king establishes the sea, and the emperor opens the sky. What sky to open? And what sea to establish? What's the purpose?"

Han Xuan guided him patiently.

Han Fei replied hesitantly, "Create a world and accommodate the Dao of the world?"

"Hahaha!"

Han Xuan laughed and suddenly stood up. "As expected of my nephew. You can get to where you are today not just because of your talent, but also because of your wisdom. The so-called sky opening and sea establishment are just to make the Origin World more like the real world. Why should it be more like the real world? Because only in this way can the Origin World fuse with the real world, can it give birth to or absorb the real Heavenly Dao, which is the so-called Origin Great Dao of the world."

Han Fei's head was buzzing.

Although his mind was a little messed up now, Han Fei seemed to vaguely understand an incredible knowledge and a terrifying guess.

Han Fei couldn't help but say, "So, Uncle Xuan, you said that the strength of the Sea Establishment Realm depends on the size of the Origin Sea, the amount of Chaotic Qi in the Origin Sea, and the sturdiness of the Origin Sea. In fact... this is just a crude measurement method. What we really need to consider is the resemblance of the Origin Sea to the real world?"

Han Xuan smiled and said, "I firmly believe that the Origin Sea is not called the Origin Sea, but the Origin World. You are the God of Creation. Being able to give birth to the Origin World means that you may become a god."

Seeing that Han Fei was deeply shocked, Han Xuan poured three cups of tea in a row and drank them in a row. "Han Fei, what I said is still a little complicated. But I told you that the strength of the Sea Establishment Realm can be measured by the size of the Origin Sea, the amount of Chaotic Qi in the Origin Sea, and the sturdiness of the Origin Sea... because ordinary people can't understand my thoughts. Therefore, I will give them specific measures. But in fact... what I want to say is that the more real the Origin World is, the stronger you are. And the more real the Origin Sea is, the more perfectly your Origin Sea can borrow the power of the world, so you are stronger. And to make the Origin Sea more real, you need more Chaotic Qi. There is a causal logic in this."

Han Fei suddenly said, "Isn't it said that the strength of my body decides the sturdiness of my Origin Sea?"

Han Xuan said, "Your body is the Origin World. If you aren't strong, how can it be strong?"

"Huff~"

Han Fei took a long breath and murmured, "Uncle Xuan, let me smoothen this out."