

GOF 1941

Chapter 1941: Nine Poison Treasure Silkworm

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Xue Ran didn't expect to meet Han Fei here.

The Avenger rose too fast. After fighting Han Fei once, Xue Ran never wanted to meet Han Fei again.

Xue Ran never expected to meet Han Fei here. After this guy killed Gong Zhan and Li Chaofeng, he had already caused internal strife in the human race. Shouldn't he be thinking about how to compete with Supreme Clearness and Infinity? Why was he here?

Xue Ran certainly didn't believe that he bumped into Han Fei by accident. There were countless routes in the vast sea. How could he happen to bump into Han Fei?

Since they didn't bump into each other, it meant that Han Fei was here for him.

Hearing Han Fei's question, Xue Ran's heart sank. Does this guy want to kill me?

Xue Ran knew that he was no match for Han Fei. The fact that this guy could kill Gong Zhan in the Five Elements Realm showed that Han Fei was no longer someone he could deal with.

Xue Ran said, "Brother Han, no discord, no concord. Just tell me what you need."

At this time, Xue Ran flinched. He had no choice. If he still dared to be tough with Han Fei, he would be dead.

However, Han Fei ignored Xue Ran and continued, "I'll give you another chance. Submit or die?"

Xue Ran's eyelids twitched. After staring at Han Fei for a few seconds, he finally chose to lower his noble head. "The Crimson Fire Pirates choose to surrender."

Han Fei smiled and said, "Remember your choice. If you betray me, I'll kill you. Since I can find you once, I can find you ten times. So, don't think that I can't find you just because you're hiding. You can try."

Xue Ran smiled bitterly. He really couldn't refute this. After all, this operation was confidential. Only Xue Ran knew the target and wouldn't reveal it to another person.

Having been found under such circumstances, Xue Ran was really helpless. He thought to himself, Han Fei is not weak. It's not that bad to bow my head to him!

Han Fei said with a smile, "In the future, don't snatch resources from weak heavenly palaces like the Hundred Flowers World. Wait for me outside the Dream Weaving World."

With that, Han Fei threw a jade slip to Xue Ran, which was the location he marked.

Xue Ran couldn't have felt worse. Did it mean that Han Fei was going to attack the Dream Weaving World?

That was not a Heavenly Palace at the level of the Five Elements World! That was the extremely strange Dream Weaving World, one of the Heavenly Palaces in the inner domain!

Even if Yu Meng from the Dream Weaving World was killed by Han Fei, there were definitely more than two kings left in the Dream Weaving World.

Xue Ran's heart sank, and he couldn't help but ask, "Brother Han, isn't it too risky for the Crimson Fire Pirates to go alone?"

Han Fei said, "Don't worry. You won't be the only one going."

Hearing Han Fei's words, Xue Ran was relieved. It seemed that he wasn't the only unlucky one. He just didn't know who else would be unlucky.

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Han Fei wanted to take down the Dream Weaving World, so he needed to pick a proper assistant respectively in the outer domain and the inner domain. Since you want to ambush me, suppress me, and attack the Yin-Yang World, I'll break your Heavenly Palaces, rob your resources, and destroy your power first.

Although Han Fei had already made up his mind, he wasn't stupid. The Five Elements World was still much weaker than the Dream Weaving World. He could break into the Five Elements Heavenly Palace and kill Gong Zhan, but it didn't mean he could do the same to the Dream Weaving World.

Gong Zhan didn't have an unparalleled hypnotic technique like Sha Zhimeng, nor did he have any special power to make people enter dreams. Even Han Fei had to be extremely careful.

However, Han Fei had to go there this time. Since he had already intimidated the outer domain, he couldn't let them attack the four heavenly palaces of the Sword God in the inner domain.

Therefore, Wang Yijian was about to reappear.

Of course, before that, Han Fei had a few other things to do.

Million Poison World, Spider King City, Grand Desolate Swamp.

Han Fei was already familiar with this place. Not long after Han Fei stood on a mountain, he saw Huang Jie walking slowly to the cliff where Han Fei was with his walking stick.

Huang Jie said as he walked, "I didn't expect you to grow so fast. You killed two kings in a row. I'm even curious about your current strength."

Han Fei smiled casually. "I'm still a long way from the peak of the Sea Establishment realm."

"Heh!"

Huang Jie almost blew his beard. How long have you been a king? And you're already thinking of reaching the peak of the Sea Establishment realm? To be honest, few people in the entire Raging Sea knew what the peak of the Sea Establishment realm was like.

Huang Jie didn't ask further. Han Fei had killed two kings in a row, which was enough to prove his strength. According to the strength of the two people who died, Han Fei's ranking in the Sea Establishment Realm was at least in the top 30. Huang Jie suspected that it was even in the top 20.

After all, the Yin-Yang World had disappeared for eighty thousand years, and now finally a peerless genius appeared. It was only natural that this genius exceeded ordinary people's expectations.

If not, how could Han Fei dare to compete with Supreme Clearness and Infinity?

Huang Jie said, "Okay, are you here to return the Supreme Purple Smoke Furnace to me?"

Han Fei took out the furnace and said, "This furnace doesn't seem to be as effective as before."

Huang Jie said carelessly, "That's because the power of the pills in the furnace that have been refined countless times has been mostly absorbed by your body, so you don't think its effect is that strong. However, for alchemy, this furnace is still a treasure."

Han Fei didn't know how to refine pills, so he threw the pill furnace over and said, "Here you are."

Huang Jie took it and touched the Supreme Purple Smoke Furnace with his hand. He grinned and said with emotion, "Little Purple, Little Purple, I didn't expect you to return to me after so many years. How can that old b*tch, Granny Qiu, know how to use you? From now on, let me accompany you to create another legend."

Han Fei was lost for words when he saw the way Huang Jie gently touched the furnace. He acted as if the furnace was his wife.

Han Fei was not in a hurry. After Huang Jie finally finished caressing the furnace, he said, "Senior, is the Nine Poison Treasure Silkworm ready?"

Huang Jie chuckled. "Of course. I mean what I say."

Huang Jie waved his hand and put away the Supreme Purple Smoke Furnace. With a flip of his hand, an exquisite and small golden silk cage appeared in his hand. In the cage lay a chubby red silkworm.

Information popped up in Han Fei's eyes.

< Name > Nine Poison Treasure Silkworm

< Introduction > An insect that is immune to all poisons. It can swallow all the poisons in the world. It eats poison and grows, changing because of poison. The Nine Poison Treasure Silkworm doesn't have a real body, so what you see now is only a soul body. This insect can host the soul of a creature and protect the soul of the host. It has to be fed with spiritual energy, poison, Chaotic Qi, and so on. Once the poison you feed it exceeds the tolerance of the Nine Poison Treasure Silkworm, it will stop detoxifying and fall into a short sleep, consuming the poison in its body.

< Level > 79

< Quality > Legend (Upgradable)

< Edible Effect > Inedible

< Collectible > Nine Poison Treasure Sac

<Absorbable>

< Remarks > The Nine Poison Treasure Silkworm is not invincible. Once the poison source is too strong, the Nine Poison Treasure Silkworm may fall asleep.

When Han Fei saw the information of the Nine Poison Treasure Silkworm, his heart did a flip. Although the poison that the Nine Poison Treasure Silkworm could digest was limited, it wouldn't die!

This was a little different from the characteristics of the Heaven Spirit Detoxifying Insect, but in terms of strength, the two were probably on par. It could only be said that the Heaven Spirit Detoxifying Insect died easily, but it ate more poison. And this thing might not eat enough poison, but it didn't die easily.

More importantly, the Nine Poison Treasure Silkworm could protect the host's soul, which was the most important.

Han Fei couldn't help but ask, "How to bind it with me?"

Huang Jie said, "Give it a drop of your essence blood and feed it a wisp of your soul."

Han Fei nodded slightly. Because he could see everything, he wasn't afraid that Huang Jie had any ill intentions.

When a drop of essence blood and a wisp of soul drilled into the cage, the Nine Poison Treasure Silkworm sucked the essence blood and soul into its body like sucking bubbles.

Then, without opening the cage, the Nine Poison Treasure Silkworm turned into a faint blue mist, drilled out of the cage, and drilled into the center of Han Fei's eyebrows.

Han Fei didn't stop it. He didn't even feel anything. When he was meditating, he saw a chubby bug hiding in the depths of his soul.

Han Fei was surprised. "So simple?"

Huang Jie said, "It's that simple. The Nine Poison Treasure Silkworm is precious because it's hard to find. This one has long been raised by me and fed with all kinds of strange poisons. It's only one step away from a breakthrough. You just need to feed it a little bit in the future, and it will be very beneficial to you. Now, even in the entire Raging Sea, I'm afraid few poisons can seriously injure you."

Han Fei couldn't help but ask, "Senior, didn't you say you would teach me about soul poison?"

Huang Jie smiled. "I've prepared it for you."

With that, Huang Jie handed over a jade slip and said, "Take a look."

Han Fei picked up the jade slip, scanned it with his perception, and smiled. "In that case, I'll take it."

After that, Han Fei was about to leave when he heard Huang Jie say, "I'm afraid it's difficult to kill a Sky Opening realm cultivator with poison. At most, he will be held off for a moment. Unfortunately, I haven't entered the Sky Opening realm yet. Otherwise, I could try to kill a Sky Opening realm cultivator with poison."

Han Fei's heart did a flip. After witnessing Bei Luo Chen's means, Han Fei felt that it was already impressive that he could keep him in check for a moment.

Therefore, Han Fei smiled. "Got it."

Chapter 1942: This Man, Our King

When Han Fei read the contents of the jade slip given by Huang Jie, he found that the Soul Poison was not the kind of poison he thought it was. For example, the smelly smell could be said to be a kind of soul poison.

Soul poison, in a general sense, was a power that could make the soul tremble and feel uncomfortable without real contact.

Why was this power called poison? For example, when a stench was so smelly that the soul couldn't help but want to retch, it greatly triggered the power of the soul.

Of course, the way the soul poison appeared might not be as simple as these. There were also many ways to poison you, such as directly triggering the soul or through illusions, dreams, visualization... etc.

Yes, in the eyes of the Nine Poison Treasure Silkworm, these were all poisons! And it could resolve any kind of poison. In a sense, Han Fei could rely on the Nine Poison Treasure Silkworm to ignore great techniques like illusions.

The biggest difference between the soul poison and ordinary poison was that ordinary poison was extremely effective on the body. However, the soul poison would destroy the soul. If there was a large amount of it, it could even cause permanent damage to the soul.

The most dangerous thing was to directly cause the soul to wither. That was almost no different from killing the enemy from the body.

Now that Han Fei had the Nine Poison Treasure Silkworm, it was the right time. This was because the Dream Weaving World he was going to was a Heavenly Palace that specialized in illusions and fantasizing techniques.

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Three days passed.

In a certain sea area outside the Nether World.

The Fierce Wind Pirates were traveling through the void because they had just looted a batch of resources and were avoiding the pursuit of the Nether World's kings.

Chen Guangjia laughed. "Brothers, take a shortcut and return to the Martial Emperor City through our own route. This time, we've made a fortune. Everyone will be rewarded with 200,000 ultra-quality spiritual stones."

"Captain is awesome."

Not long after the Fierce Wind Pirates left the route, while Chen Guangjia was secretly counting his gains, a voice suddenly sounded behind him.

"Phew! You snatched a lot of resources! It should be more than 100 million, right?"

“Who is it?”

Chen Guangjia was shocked and turned around, only to see Han Fei smiling at him with his hands behind his back.

“Hiss ~”

Chen Guangjia’s face turned green. F*ck, when did this guy come?

“Gulp ~”

Chen Guangjia swallowed and said, “Brother Han, long time no see. There might have been a misunderstanding between us in the past. Here... I just got these resources. Please take them as my apology to you.”

Chen Guangjia was about to cry. Come on, I’ve just robbed a batch of resources, and now I have to give them away. And Han Fei might still attack me.

He had already made up his mind. As long as he could run away, he would never turn back.

Han Fei smiled. “Don’t even think about it. If you can run away, I won’t take any resources from you.”

With that said, Han Fei took the resources handed over by Chen Guangjia and scanned them with his perception. He couldn’t help but nod in satisfaction. “Old Chen! Is this all you’ve got? Is it worth your joy?”

Chen Guangjia’s eyelids twitched. What was Han Fei talking about? It’s more than a hundred million ultra-quality spiritual stones!

However, it made sense. Han Fei had fought his way to the Five Elements World and killed Gong Zhan and Li Chaofeng. The outside world called him Demon Han. Who knew how many resources he could get by taking down a Heavenly Palace?

Chen Guangjia couldn’t help but smile awkwardly. “We Fierce Wind Pirates are certainly not as powerful as Brother Han. Brother Han owns an entire Heavenly Palace. Wouldn’t you have as many resources as you want?”

Han Fei chuckled. “Okay, enough talking. Do you want to get resources several times richer than this?”

Chen Guangjia’s heart did a flip. What did he mean?

Han Fei didn’t beat around the bush. “If you surrender to me, you will get more than this. Perhaps you will also have a chance to plunder the Heavenly Palaces. Or, you can choose... death.”

Chen Guangjia: “...”

At that time, Chen Guangjia felt as if ten thousand Iron-Headed Fish were galloping in his heart. Do I have a choice?

Although he also wanted to run, as Han Fei said, could he escape? This guy had killed two kings in a row, and could they escape?

Having no choice, what could Chen Guangjia do?

After more than ten seconds, Chen Guangjia finally lowered his head. "From today on, the Fierce Wind Pirates will belong to the Avenger."

Han Fei smiled. "Remember your promise. If I can find you once, I can find you again."

Then, Han Fei casually threw a jade slip to Chen Guangjia and said, "Wait for me here. Hurry up."

Chen Guangjia took the jade slip and scanned it with his perception, only to be shocked. F*ck... Isn't this the Dream Weaving World?

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Zhou Chen, the captain of the Misfortune Pirates. There was no telling if it was because of this name, but this guy had always been unlucky.

However, bad luck was bad luck. As an unlucky person, he could cultivate to the Sea Establishment Realm and not be killed by the heavenly tribulation, which showed how strong he was!

Because of his bad luck, Zhou Chen named his pirate team "Misfortune", hoping to bring his misfortune to others.

At this moment.

Zhou Chen led the Misfortune Pirates and was about to attack a ship of the Blood Fiend World.

Behind Zhou Chen, a deputy captain said, "Captain, are we really going to attack the Blood Fiend World? They are not easy to deal with!"

Zhou Chen said indifferently, "It doesn't matter. It's said that Yan Wen, the king of the Blood Fiend World, has already run away after hearing that Han Fei fought his way to the Five Elements World. Now, the Blood Fiend World must be in chaos. Let's take this opportunity to plunder it. Even if I meet Yan Wen, I'm not afraid of him. Let's go..."

The deputy captain mumbled, "I have a feeling that something is wrong. Why did Yan Wen run?"

Zhou Chen sneered. "Gong Zhan is not a good person in the first place. How good can Yan Wen be? Just like Gong Zhan, Yan Wen also defected to the Infinity World back then. He was afraid that Han Fei would kill him too, so he fled."

Even if Zhou Chen said so, there were still many people under him who were suspicious of this operation. One reason was that the people from the Blood Fiend World were not easy to deal with. But the main reason was that their captain was not very lucky!

On average, he could only succeed once in three hunts. They wondered if he could make it this time.

Someone thought to himself, I think we should trust the captain! Our captain is good in every way except for luck.

Someone nodded. "The benefits are not bad. Every time we plunder, 40% of the resources will be given to us."

Someone sighed. "That's true. Our captain is strong. If it weren't for his bad luck, we might have been able to enter the top three of the ten pirate groups."

Someone laughed. "F*ck! What are we afraid of? We've been through so many hardships these years. Although there are many small troubles, at least nothing big has happened."

Buzz!

While they were chatting, a golden light suddenly landed on the fence of the Misfortune with a swish.

"Who is it?"

Before Zhou Chen moved, the Venerables' expressions changed drastically and they became vigilant.

When Zhou Chen turned his head, his left eye twitched. He thought to himself, Isn't my luck too bad this time?

"Hiss ~"

Except for Zhou Chen, the Venerables all turned green. Han Fei? Why was their luck so bad this time?

The deputy captain swallowed and looked at Zhou Chen, as if asking, What should we do?

Zhou Chen thought for a moment and cupped his hands at Han Fei. "I'm Zhou Chen from Misfortune. Nice to meet you, Brother Han."

Han Fei grinned. "Brother Zhou, how idle. Are you going to the Blood Fiend World?"

Zhou Chen: "Yes."

Han Fei smiled and said, "Brother Zhou, what's there to rob in a Heavenly Palace like the Blood Fiend World? Why don't you try somewhere else?"

Zhou Chen was silent for a moment. "Brother Han, what suggestion do you have?"

Han Fei threw out a jade slip and said, "It's said that Sha Zhimeng from the Dream Weaving World is not at home."

Zhou Chen: "..."

The Venerables' faces turned greener. This guy was even crazier. Their captain wanted to plunder the Blood Fiend World, but he was going to plunder the Dream Weaving World!

No, if it were Han Fei, he would probably attack the Dream Weaving World. After all, Han Fei had already attacked the Five Elements World.

All the Venerables looked at Zhou Chen, thinking that their captain was really unlucky.

Zhou Chen looked at Han Fei. "What if I don't go?"

Han Fei smiled and looked up at the sky. "I heard that the sky crying is very magnificent. Brother Zhou, what do you think?"

"I think we can set off immediately ~"

All the Venerables felt a little sad. Their captain was really unlucky!

However, Han Fei's expression changed slightly just now. He actually felt a trace of threat. This made him look at Zhou Chen in a different light. There must be something wrong with this guy's real strength.

Of course, Han Fei didn't expose him. Instead, he smiled and said, "Don't worry. It's not just you. You won't suffer a loss this time. Of course, you don't have to go as long as you think you can beat me ~"

With a flash of golden light, Han Fei disappeared.

After Han Fei left, Zhou Chen couldn't help being silent. Dream Weaving World? Han Fei was really ambitious!

The deputy captain was lost for words. "Captain, are we leaving just like that? Why don't we return to the Martial Emperor City?"

Zhou Chen said, "No, go to the Dream Weaving World! It's not a bad choice to rob the Dream Weaving World."

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Another three days passed.

On a certain public route in the Sea of Mist.

A few large ships sailed past. On a closer look, the leading ship was engraved with an azure phoenix. It was the Black Phoenix of the Devil Girl Pirates. After this ship, the Pearl and the Dragon Dance followed.

On the Black Phoenix, Long Wu was fiddling with a big pot and putting a lot of seasonings into it.

Long Wu shouted, "Phoenix King, come and eat some hot pot?"

Black Phoenix shook her head slightly. "You guys eat."

Long Wu sighed. "Phoenix King, although we all go out this time, relax a little! This is the food our Palace Master invented, hot pot. It's really delicious..."

"Shut up!"

Black Phoenix looked back at Long Wu. "Don't say that again."

Long Wu grimaced naughtily and thought to herself, What I said is true! It was fine we didn't recognize Han Fei before he became a king, but now that Han Fei has become a king, who wouldn't be scared of his strength? How can we not acknowledge such a powerful palace master?

Two of the four female generals of the Devil Girl Pirates had never seen Han Fei before.

One of them said, "Long Wu, are you sure that the first time you met the palace master, he was only a Venerable? How many years has it been? Only 30 years, and he has become a king?"

Long Wu said, "Han Yue, don't you believe me? Zhenzhu can prove my words. Palace Master pretended to be a junior Venerable back then."

Buzz!

Suddenly, everyone's expression changed. They turned their heads and saw that the golden light on the mast had dissipated, and a slender figure appeared in front of them.

Immediately, on the Black Phoenix, all the Venerables shouted, "Who is it?"

Zhenzhu, who had been eating hot pot and didn't speak, suddenly said, "This man is our king."

Chapter 1943: Attacked the Dream Weaving World

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"Han Fei?"

"That palace master?"

"Oh my god! Is this... the Master of Yin-Yang?"

Instantly, on the Black Phoenix, everyone exclaimed. Long Wu and the others were all shocked. Who could have expected Han Fei to suddenly appear?

Zhenzhu, Long Wu, and the others all looked up at him shyly. Although Han Fei was not so handsome, he had an outstanding temperament. Now that he had become a king, ordinary people wouldn't even dare to look straight at him.

In addition, Han Fei had killed kings in a row, which made the people on the ship look amazed and respectful.

Even Black Phoenix was a little surprised. She bowed slightly. "Greetings, Palace Master."

Han Fei shook his head slightly and said casually, "I don't even know if the Yin-Yang World can be saved. You Devil Girl Pirates don't need to acknowledge me as your master for the time being."

The Black Phoenix's eyes narrowed slightly. What Han Fei said seemed to mean something else.

However, it was not convenient to talk about it in detail at this moment. Black Phoenix said, "After all, everyone here belongs to the Grand Yin Academy. Even if you don't acknowledge them outside, we still have to know our identities. May I know why you are here, Palace Master?"

Han Fei didn't argue with Black Phoenix but threw a jade slip to her and said, "Go attack the Dream Weaving World. Wait for me here."

"Huh?"

Black Phoenix was speechless. What do you mean by attacking the Dream Weaving World? Isn't it enough that you've just finished destroying the Five Elements World? Now you want to attack the Dream Weaving World in the inner domain? You have to know that the Dream Weaving World is not like the Five Elements World. It's a Heavenly Palace in the inner domain.

Long Wu and the others were also stunned. Do we hear it right? This man is as crazy as the first time we saw him!

Long Wu and Zhenzhu were already shocked when Han Fei fought Mad Fourth King. Now, he wanted to attack a Heavenly Palace in the inner domain with them? How could he succeed?

Black Phoenix couldn't help but say, "Palace Master, the Dream Weaving World is not the Five Elements World."

Han Fei said indifferently, "Don't worry. The Misfortune, Fierce Wind, and Crimson Fire will be with you. You four kings will attack the city and plunder resources. I'll deal with the Dream Weaving Heavenly Palace."

"Hiss ~"

Even Black Phoenix was surprised. What was going on? Among the ten pirate groups, Han Fei had subdued three?

However, Black Phoenix could understand it. Han Fei seemed to be different from ordinary people. As long as he could find the Crimson Fire Pirates and the others, Xue Ran and the others definitely couldn't resist him.

However, if he wanted to order the ten pirate groups, Han Fei probably had other ways to restrict them. Otherwise, with the pirates' way of doing things, how could they listen to his orders?

Suddenly, Black Phoenix seemed to understand why Han Fei could suddenly appear here. She had never had any way to contact Han Fei. How did Han Fei find her?

It seemed that Han Fei had a tracking method that could find anyone he wanted. It was because of this that these pirate teams submitted to him.

Although the four pirate groups might not be able to completely suppress a Heavenly Palace, there was still Han Fei. With Han Fei's ability to kill his way into the Five Elements Heavenly Palace, even if Sha Zhimeng was at home, she might not be able to win.

Therefore, Black Phoenix nodded slightly. "Yes, Palace Master."

Han Fei glanced at everyone and found that there were many peak-level Explorers in the Devil Girl Pirates. In the end, his eyes fell on the hot pot on Long Wu's side. He smiled and threw out a Sun-Moon Shell. "There are too few seasonings."

Long Wu: "???"

Swish ~

With a golden flash, Han Fei disappeared.

It wasn't until Han Fei disappeared that everyone in the Devil Girl Pirates came back to themselves and burst into an uproar.

Two Half-Kings held Long Wu's hands and said, "Xiao Wu, is this the palace master? He's so cool! He comes and goes without a trace!"

Long Wu came back to her senses and looked at the Sun-Moon Shell in her hand. The corners of her mouth twitched. "He's in the Sea Establishment Realm! What do you think?"

Zhenzhu looked at Black Phoenix thoughtfully. She wondered what Han Fei meant when he said that the Yin-Yang World might not be able to be saved.

...

Han Fei thought that it was just the Dream Weaving World. Yu Meng had already died in his hands. Apart from Sha Zhimong, there should only be two kings left. And he had found four kings and more than 400 Venerables. No matter how strong the Dream Weaving World was, how could they resist such a force?

Since Supreme Clearness and Infinity both felt that he was easy to handle, he had to teach them a lesson. The Five Elements World was just the beginning, and the Dream Weaving World was just a warning... Since they were going to start a war, he might as well start it now.

Twenty days passed.

Outside the Dream Weaving World, in an area that was obviously off the normal route, with swishes, several large ships broke through the void and arrived.

As soon as Black Phoenix and the others appeared, they found that as many as nine big ships had stopped here.

As soon as the Black Phoenix landed, Chen Guangjia said, "Black Phoenix Demoness? Long time no see!"

Xue Ran also appeared at the bow. "Tsk, tsk. Someone else is coming. It seems that Brother Han has invested a lot in this attack on the Dream Weaving World!"

Zhou Chen of the Misfortune Pirates said in a low voice, "Is anyone else coming?"

Chen Guangjia shrugged. "I don't think so. Does he want to annihilate the Dream Weaving World?"

Xue Ran said, "The Supreme Clearness World and its allies are besieging the four heavenly palaces of the Sword God. The inner domain is empty, and there are at most two kings in the Dream Weaving World. If Brother Han is added, with the combined strength of the five kings, even if Sha Zhimeng is at home, I'm afraid she won't be able to escape death."

Zhou Chen said, "I won't kill ordinary people. I will only attack kings."

Chen Guangjia said with a sneer, "Old Zhou, come on! Don't you know how 'lucky' you are? You'd better not speak. If a king happens to visit the Dream Weaving World, it'll be all your fault."

Zhou Chen: "..."

At this moment, Xue Ran asked, "Where is Brother Han? Why isn't he here yet?"

Less than ten seconds after Xue Ran said that, a golden light flashed and a figure appeared.

Everyone thought that Han Fei was here, but when they saw this person, they gasped.

"Hiss ~"

"The Second Sword God?"

"Slaughtering a king with one slash, Wang Yijian?"

For a moment, the four kings all became nervous. This person's reputation was not better than Han Fei's. He killed a king with one slash in the Medicine King World, and the outside world called him the Second Sword God. Recently, he had appeared again, and he was not something ordinary people could resist.

Xue Ran cupped her hands. "Greetings, Senior Yijian."

Chen Guangjia said, "Brother Wang, you killed Bei Xuanbing with your sword that day, which was awesome. It's a pity that I couldn't witness it with my own eyes. Nice to meet you."

Zhou Chen cupped his hands. "Greetings, Brother Wang."

Black Phoenix was puzzled. Wang Yijian seemed to appear in the same way as Han Fei.

Black Phoenix nodded slightly. "Brother Wang."

Han Fei put his hands behind his back, letting his white hair fall to block some of his face. When the wind rose, he waved his hand and threw out four jade slips.

He said indifferently, "Han Fei has his own things to do. I'll fight the kings in the Dream Weaving World. You just need to hold back the Venerables of the Dream Weaving World. The purpose of this trip is to destroy the Dream Weaving Heavenly Palace and snatch all the resources and treasures in the Dream Immortal City. Just try not to hurt the weak."

Everyone was relieved. Even if Han Fei didn't come, it would be the same if Wang Yijian came.

In terms of combat power, they were actually more convinced by Wang Yijian. With him here, they didn't have to worry even if a Sea Establisher ranking among the top ten came.

As for where Han Fei went, they didn't want to know. Han Fei was too ruthless. It felt better to be with Wang Yijian, a simple sword cultivator.

Anyway, for pirates, they would snatch whatever they could. Besides, they all understood Han Fei's intention. He wanted to attack the Dream Weaving World just to warn the Thirty-Six Mystic Worlds that if anyone dared to collude with the Supreme Clearness and Infinity, the Five Element World and the Dream Weaving World would be your examples.

Black Phoenix: "When do we attack?"

Han Fei tore the void and said casually, "Attack when the jade slips break. Just wait."

With that, Han Fei stepped into the void and disappeared.

When Han Fei left, Chen Guangjia said, "That's good. I've offended the Avenger Pirates before. This time, we can improve our relationship. Besides, Brother Han even invited this person over. He's really powerful."

Xue Ran nodded slightly. "I agree."

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Dream Weaving World, Dream Immortal City.

Han Fei turned into an ordinary person and appeared in the Dream Immortal City.

Although he wanted to take down the Dream Weaving World, it didn't mean that he would underestimate it.

The Heavenly Palaces in the inner domain were indeed extraordinary. This Dream Immortal City was surrounded by a large array. He had spent so many days here just to break this array.

He had marked most of the resource targets in detail this time. How could he leave the good stuff to Xue Ran and the others to snatch? Of course, he would take them himself. Last time he attacked the Five Elements World, he wasn't prepared enough. Otherwise, how could he only plunder resources of a mere billion ultra-quality spiritual stones?

This time, he took the other pirate teams with him, just to warn the other Heavenly Palaces. I, Han Fei, have many trump cards and ruthless means. I always mean what I say. Whoever dares to follow Supreme Clearness and Infinity and touch the Yin-Yang World will definitely be retaliated ruthlessly by me!

Chapter 1944: Attack the City

Although the Dream Weaving World was a Heavenly Palace that focused on hypnotic techniques, just like it was impossible for everyone in a Heavenly Palace to walk the same path, there were actually not many people who could reach the peak of the hypnotic Dao.

Some people only knew that they were pursuing the Great Dao of the Heavenly Palace, and they didn't even know what their real pursuit was. This was because this Heavenly Palace's specialty was creating illusions, so most people could only go with the flow.

There were still more than half who couldn't pursue this Dao, but at least they knew something about illusion techniques.

Han Fei shook his head slightly. "It seems that the Heavenly Palaces in the outer domain didn't tell ordinary people that cultivators of the same Great Dao will end up as leek!"

The old turtle said, "Chasing the same path doesn't necessarily mean you can walk the same Great Dao, but even so, the probability of walking the same Great Dao is not small."

Han Fei sighed slightly. "What a pity. I wonder if anyone has taken the same path as me."

Han Fei walked on the street of the Dream Weaving World. At this moment, he was in the center of the Dream Immortal City, near the periphery of the center of the city called Dream Immortal Palace.

Outside the Dream Immortal Palace was a trial ground. It was open to everyone in the Dream Weaving World. As long as you thought you had the ability to pass this dream trial, you could come. Once you passed it, you would have a meteoric rise.

Han Fei had already calculated today that the marker moved between "Ominous" and "Greatly Ominous". In the end, to ensure that nothing went wrong, he added a few wisps of Chaotic Qi and pressed his luck to the "Ominous".

At this moment, he was waiting for an opportunity to break the city protecting array when the sun was at its brightest.

Han Fei stood in midair with his hands behind his back, waiting quietly. This was a very normal thing. When the people of the Dream Weaving World looked at their Heavenly Palace, no one would think it was strange.

However, perhaps because of Han Fei's extraordinary temperament, a woman descended from the air.

The woman said, "Once one enters the Dream Immortal Palace, he'll have nothing to worry about. Are you here to explore the dream too?"

Han Fei didn't expect that someone would talk to him, so he thought for a moment. Logically speaking, he was indeed here to break into the dream. After all, if he wanted to break into the Dream Weaving Heavenly Palace, there would probably be a Great Dream Illusion waiting for him.

Therefore, Han Fei nodded slightly. "Yes! I'm going to see how strong the Dream Weaving Dao is."

Seeing Han Fei nod slightly and his indifferent posture, the woman couldn't help but feel a little strange. She thought to herself, This person is already a junior Venerable. Why have I never met him before? Is it because he keeps a low profile?

However, hearing Han Fei's words, the woman couldn't help but chuckle. "Dream Weaving Dao? That's the unique Great Dao that the Palace Master walks. It's said that it can make people weave dreams spontaneously through their soul illusions. The peak of this Dao can make people be trapped in dreams forever."

Han Fei couldn't help but chuckle. "Oh? It sounds very powerful."

Seeing that Han Fei didn't even look back and didn't seem to be interested in chatting with her, the woman curled her lips. "Fellow Daoist, it's getting late. Aren't you going to explore the dream?"

Han Fei shook his head slightly. "Just a moment."

The woman was speechless. Did he have to start to break into the dream at a specific time? This person was really strange... However, this person was so cold and aloof, quite different from the people she had seen before. However, if this person could successfully break into a dream, they would have a chance to meet again in the future. Otherwise, she might as well not meet him.

A moment later.

When the woman came outside the Dream Immortal Array, she immediately surrounded a group of women.

"Guixue, what took you so long? Everyone is waiting for you."

"Yes, Guixue, you're finally willing to come to the dream. I bet you can definitely pass it."

"Guixue, if you pass the Dream Immortal Array, don't forget me!"

Outside the array, many people looked surprised. "Hiss... Is that Meng Guixue? It's said that she's a rare Heavenly Talent in the Dreamweaving Academy?"

Someone sighed. "Yes, it's definitely this person. She didn't come to challenge the dream until she entered the Venerable realm. She actually wants to directly become the Palace Master's personal disciple!"

Someone nodded. "If not, why would she wait until today? With her talent, she would have succeeded in breaking into a dream long ago."

Hundreds of kilometers away, Han Fei grinned when he saw Meng Guixue walk into the dream array. "Heh! A once-in-a-thousand-year Heavenly Talent? What a pity..."

...

About half an hour passed.

Han Fei raised his head a few times. When he saw the sun shining and the clouds dispersing, he smiled. "It's time!"

Han Fei extended his hand in the air, and hundreds of arrays gathered. At the same time, Dream Immortal City suddenly trembled. In the sky, sunshine fell down like a red rain.

Buzz—

As if a heavenly fire spanning tens of thousands of kilometers had suddenly descended, the temperature of the Dream Immortal City was soaring crazily. In less than ten seconds, the temperature of the Dream Immortal City suddenly rose by forty or fifty degrees.

Instantly, a woman suddenly broke out of the Dream Immortal Palace. As soon as this person appeared, she formed an array in her hand, and a flower-like array pestle was scattered in the void.

As the array pestle was activated, the entire periphery of the Dream Weaving World was covered in a layer of mist, covering the sky and sealing the Dream Immortal City.

Han Fei smiled. He had set up this array for more than half a month. How could she resist it?

The two jade slips in Han Fei's hand shattered. Instantly, tens of thousands of complicated arrays appeared in the Dream Immortal City.

These arrays appeared one after another. Each array was a Heavenly Fire Array, triggering tens of thousands of Sun Essence Fire. Each of them had the power of a peak-level Venerable.

How could a mere king deal with such a lineup?

At this moment, another figure broke out of the Dream Immortal Palace.

Seeing this, Han Fei's lips curled slightly. In addition to Sha Zhimeng and Yu Meng, there were two other kings in the Dream Weaving World, namely Feng Menglong and Chu Mengyan. Now that these two people were both out, how could the Heavenly Palace not fall?

The woman who appeared first, who was Chu Mengyan, shouted, "Who are you? How dare you break into my Dream Weaving World? All Venerables of the Dream Weaving World, listen up. Break the array closest to you. In fifteen minutes, I want to see all the arrays broken."

Han Fei curled his lips. "Talk big."

A jade slip in Han Fei's hand was broken.

In the outer sea, Zhou Chen, Chen Guangjia, Xue Ran, and Black Phoenix's expressions suddenly changed.

Black Phoenix shouted, "Devil Girl Pirates, prepare to travel through the void. Everyone, enter combat mode and kill your way into the Dream Weaving World."

When Chen Guangjia heard that, he shouted, "The Fierce Wind Pirates, plunder the Dream Weaving World. Our chance to make a fortune has come."

Xue Ran: "All soldiers, attack."

Zhou Chen said, "The Misfortune Pirates, rob the Dream Weaving World. Don't injure the ordinary people."

Swish! Swish! Swish!

In the blink of an eye, a total of 12 ships broke through the void and left.

...

Dream Weaving World.

The heavenly fire had been burning for a hundred seconds, and more than a third of Han Fei's arrays had been broken.

At this speed, in less than two hundred seconds, his arrangement would be broken. Han Fei smiled and threw another jade slip into the void.

As the jade slip cracked, a huge spirit gathering array that was a million feet wide appeared in the sky above the Dream Weaving World.

When Feng Menglong and Chu Mengyan saw this, their expressions changed drastically. Such a large array couldn't be set up by just anyone. If there was any mistake, it couldn't be formed.

Feng Menglong shouted, "I'll break this array. You clear the Heavenly Fire Arrays."

Feng Menglong appeared in an instant, but the Great Spirit Gathering Array was directly reflected into the void and melted into the city-protecting array of the Dream Weaving World. Because it was a spirit gathering array in the first place, the city protecting array would not reject this kind of array that could accumulate spiritual energy.

Therefore, the moment the Great Spirit Gathering Array fused with the city-protecting array, it operated with all its strength. In the center, there seemed to be a power that was about to explode.

"Hiss!"

Feng Menglong's face changed drastically. "Who wants to destroy our Dream Weaving World?"

Rumble! Rumble!

After the Great Spirit Gathering Array appeared, it fused with the city-protecting array and began to self-destruct. What could Feng Menglong do? He could only protect this place with his Great Dao to prevent the terrifying power of the explosion from attacking the Dream Immortal City.

A huge firework thousands of kilometers wide spread out in the sky, and a huge hole was torn open in the array.

Feng Menglong tore open the void alone, trying to channel these powers into the endless void.

However, to his surprise, the remaining power of the exploding Great Spirit Gathering Array turned into thousands of small Spirit Gathering Arrays that were crazily absorbing the power of the city-protecting array.

Chu Mengyan's hundreds of clones were shattering the Heavenly Fire Arrays and had no time to help. While breaking the array, they were looking for the enemy.

However, in less than a hundred seconds, before Chu Mengyan broke all the Heavenly Fire Arrays, twelve pirate ships appeared in the void in a row.

"Hiss ~"

Feng Menglong and Chu Mengyan were dumbfounded, so were the Venerables breaking the arrays. The ten pirate groups? Attack the Dream Weaving World? Were the ten pirate groups crazy? Were they going to start a full-scale war with the Thirty-Six Heavenly Palaces?

"Hahaha!"

Chen Guangjia shouted, "Isn't this Feng Menglong? Are you busy? Come and fight me..."

Black Phoenix: "Chu Mengyan, if you don't want to hurt ordinary people, let's come over there to fight."

As for Xue Ran and Zhou Chen, they were guarding this place. The four pirate groups had more than 400 Venerables. At this moment, they all broke through the void and rushed out excitedly like on steroids. They were allowed to snatch the resources of the Dream Weaving World as much as they wanted.

On Han Fei's side, the illusion of mountains and rivers had already appeared. Luo Xiaobai, Xia Xiaochan, and the others had already known the plan. Han Fei had even given them a resource layout map, so they had already rushed into the Dream Immortal City and began to plunder resources.

And Han Fei had turned into Wang Yijian.

Above the Dream Immortal City, at a certain node in the sky, Han Fei swiped in the void and the door of the Heavenly Palace opened.

Chapter 1945: Fierce Emperor Sparrow, Sky Demon Eating Dream

Han Fei chose the Dream Weaving World because it was relatively weak in the inner domain.

This time, the Supreme Clearness World invited some Heavenly Palaces to attack the four heavenly palaces of the Sword God, including the Dream Weaving World. Logically speaking, the only one who was qualified to go was Sha Zhimong. Otherwise, with just Feng Menglong and Chu Mengyan, they might not be able to pressure the four heavenly palaces.

Of course, even so, Han Fei couldn't be sure that there were no other strong masters in the Dream Weaving World. Some Heavenly Palaces would secretly hide one or two kings in case of emergencies.

This was why Han Fei had the four of the ten pirate groups come with him.

The moment Han Fei entered the Heavenly Palace, he had already seen Zhou Chen and Xue Ran attack the Dream Immortal Palace. The location of the Dream Immortal Palace was equivalent to the location of the Central Holy City in the Yin-Yang World. There must be extraordinary arrangements there, as well as a lot of resources stored there. Since Chen Guangjia and Black Phoenix both had begun to fight, Zhou Chen and Xue Ran certainly wouldn't just stand in the void and watch. The Dream Immortal Palace naturally became their target.

With these two people holding off the enemies, Han Fei could barge into the Dream Weaving Heavenly Palace now. In Han Fei's estimation, there would be danger here, but it shouldn't be too much. After all, if Sha Yemeng wasn't here, as long as he broke the small world where the Heavenly Palace was, robbed the resources inside, and trampled on the Heavenly Palace, the other Heavenly Palaces would definitely be terrified.

Buzz!

Han Fei broke through the void and entered.

But then he found that he had suddenly come to a place he had never expected.

"F*ck! It's starting already?"

Han Fei stood in midair and found that he was now in the Grand Myriad Mountains.

Han Fei didn't underestimate the difficulty of breaking into the Dream Weaving Heavenly Palace, but he seemed to be caught in an illusion before he even saw the Heavenly Palace.

Swish!

A black shadow flew over. Han Fei took a closer look and saw that it was the Sky Survey Golden Hawk.

Originally, it would have been fine if this was the real Grand Myriad Mountains, but this was fake. Furthermore, before the Sky Survey Golden Hawk arrived, its killing intent had already appeared. It spread its wings and two sharp golden saber beams slashed over.

"Huh? The power of the Sea Establishment Realm?"

Han Fei didn't flash, because he wasn't sure if this power was real or illusory, but it didn't matter. Even if it was the power of the Sea Establishment realm, so what?

Han Fei extended his hands and grabbed the two giant blades.

Crack! Boom...

Han Fei felt that this power was real, because the Dao runes contained in it tried to attack his body.

Since the attack was real, it meant that this was the protective power of the Dream Weaving Heavenly Palace, not the power erupted by the so-called Sky Survey Golden Hawk.

Han Fei didn't immediately use the Yin-Yang Divine Eyes. After all, he appeared as Wang Yijian. If he used the Yin-Yang Divine Eyes, his identity as Wang Yijian would be exposed.

Therefore, Han Fei closed his eyes and swallowed this illusion through the power of the Nine Poison Treasure Silkworm.

In fact, Han Fei could use the Vast Ocean Navigator too. It shouldn't be difficult for him to break through this illusion, but he wanted to test the power of the Nine Poison Treasure Silkworm.

Sure enough, when there was something wrong with the Grand Myriad Mountains, Han Fei discovered something.

This clue was in the Divine Son Peak. No matter how strong the illusion of the Dream Weaving World was, it couldn't disguise the power of a god. The Nine Poison Treasure Silkworm directly swallowed a weak illusion.

Han Fei grinned. With a flash of golden light, the Yin-Yang Reincarnation Saber slashed out, and the entire Divine Son Peak collapsed.

However, Han Fei's face suddenly changed slightly. He had thought that after the collapse of the Divine Son Peak, this illusion would be gone. But who could have expected that the collapsed Divine Son Peak soon recovered, and his Yin-Yang Reincarnation Saber couldn't break this illusion?

"That's impossible!"

Once there was an irreversible mistake in the illusion, it should collapse. How could the strange technique of the Dream Weaving World repair it?

Han Fei tried to swallow another wisp of the illusion with the Nine Poison Treasure Silkworm, but... this time, the Nine Poison Treasure Silkworm didn't react.

"Huh? That's impossible!"

For the Nine Poison Treasure Silkworm, all these actions that confused the soul were poison. It could eat any kind of soul poison. This was clearly recorded in the jade slip Huang Jie gave him.

Unless the Nine Poison Treasure Silkworm fell asleep.

However, Han Fei saw that the Nine Poison Treasure Silkworm was still there in the depths of his soul. Its chubby body even moved a few times. It didn't seem to be asleep at all.

"No! That was an illusion just now, but now, I'm in a dream."

Han Fei immediately understood. When illusions and dreams fused, it was like a dream in a dream. How could ordinary people think of this?

The Sky Survey Golden Hawk that had just disappeared came again. Not only did it come, but Han Fei also saw Mountain Giants standing up from the depths of the mountains.

The Giant King pointed his axe at Han Fei, the Beast King leaped into the air with his rod, and Tianqing turned into his true form, a giant roc, and also attacked.

“Wang Han!”

“Little Wang Han.”

“Die ~”

Knowing that it was a dream, Han Fei had to wake up. He couldn't let the power of this dream affect his mind.

However, when the Giant King and the others attacked, the giant axe suddenly shattered.

Han Fei was also stunned. What was going on?

Then, Tianqing's claw attack and the Beast King's Beast King Technique all dissipated in the void.

With a thought, Han Fei found that the Nine Poison Treasure Silkworm continued to swallow.

Han Fei couldn't help being shocked. The Dream Weaving World could directly attack the soul in a dream. This strange power was really terrifying.

Fortunately, this threatening power was thought to be soul poison by the Nine Poison Treasure Silkworm, so it directly tore and swallowed it.

Although the Nine Poison Treasure Silkworm had the ability to swallow soul poison, this couldn't go on. This was the Heavenly Palace. The power here could definitely feed the Nine Poison Treasure Silkworm into a deep sleep.

Therefore, Han Fei immediately roared and activated his Qi and blood with the power of his soul. When his Qi and blood rose, Han Fei roared and summoned his clones with his essence blood.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

One Wang Yijian after another appeared in this unknown place.

Many clones fell asleep in an instant, but some noticed that something was wrong and saw their original body standing on a piece of land.

And some clones saw a palace shrouded in mist.

In an instant, thousands of clones appeared. Some activated the Vast Ocean Navigator, and some activated the Infinity Water. The Infinity Water turned into a sword shadow in the void and slashed at the mist.

Rumble! Rumble!

A terrifying explosion swept across the entire Heavenly Palace, crushing countless strange psychedelic arrays.

Swish ~

Han Fei's thousands of projections all returned in an instant.

No matter what dream weaving power the Dream Weaving World had, it was still a kind of energy, a usage of the Great Dao.

These dream weaving illusions were shattered, and the world seemed to return to normal.

“Huff!”

In the violent power, Han Fei’s body was as steady as a rock. As he slowly opened his eyes, he saw what the so-called Dream Weaving Heavenly Palace was like.

Mist lingered here. In the mist, a palace that seemed to be made of white mist stood on the land of the Heavenly Palace. In front of the palace, two monsters hundreds of meters tall and twisted like a nightmare suddenly pounced on him.

Han Fei felt a stabbing pain in his mind and found that the raging storm couldn’t shake the white mist palace or the two monsters. He looked at his feet, looked at the sky, and reached out to feel the aftershock of the Infinity Water in the void.

Han Fei sighed. “Nothing new. The third illusion?”

Just as Han Fei was about to kill the two monsters with the Heavenly God Stab, he suddenly heard the voice of the Emperor Sparrow in his mind. “Let me! Too much soul filth has accumulated here, forming a dream demon. If Little Black and Little White don’t come out, you will fall into infinite illusions.”

“Huh? A dream demon?”

Since the Emperor Sparrow asked to fight, Han Fei certainly wouldn’t refuse him. With a flash between his eyebrows, a black giant eagle spread its wings in the sky.

The Emperor Sparrow’s eyes turned red, and the void behind him shattered. However, a huge claw carrying boundless black fog broke through the void and arrived. The entire small world of the Dream Weaving World was instantly filled with cracks, which was all caused by a mere black claw-like thing. Even Han Fei was moved by its suppressing pressure.

“What is it?”

The Emperor Sparrow said, “Eye of Disaster, Sky Fiend Descends.”

Han Fei was lost for words. Is this the power that a Half-King could have? This Sky Fiend can’t even extend a claw over, which shows how strong it is. Is this the right way to use the Eye of Disaster?

But it turned out that the other party didn’t need to extend his claw over at all, because the Dream Demon couldn’t move at all under the threat of the giant claw.

The huge body was easily slapped into pieces by the Sky Fiend.

“Huff~”

In the void hole, there was the sound of breathing. Immediately afterward, the entire paradise-like space suddenly shattered like glass, and a large amount of mist, like a storm, continuously drilled into the void hole.

At this moment, the real appearance of the Dream Weaving Heavenly Palace appeared in front of Han Fei.

There was actually a mountain a thousand meters high with a house on it. It couldn't be called a palace at all.

At this moment, in front of the house, a woman whose chest was full of blood was looking at the Sky Fiend's Claw in surprise.

The woman looked awful and gasped. "Is this a real demon?"

Chapter 1946: Breaking the Dream Weaving World

Even Han Fei was stunned. Although the Emperor Sparrow always talked about the Sky Fiends, who knew what the Sky Fiends were like?

Now it seemed that this slap could even kill a king!

However, Han Fei felt that not all Sky Fiends were so strong. At least, the Sky Fiends when the Heavenly Dao Dharma Eye was still around weren't that strong.

The strange dream illusion of the Dream Weaving World was almost sucked up in one breath. However, the Emperor Sparrow might not be strong enough, so he couldn't completely summon this so-called Sky Fiend. Therefore, after the guy sucked a pile of strange smoke in the Dream Weaving World, he retracted his claw and the void was sealed.

However, as soon as the Sky Fiend returned, the Emperor Sparrow said, "I want to use this chance to transcend the tribulation to reach the Sea Establishment Realm."

"What?"

Han Fei couldn't have felt worse. You are going to reach the Sea Establishment realm? What have you done? How can it be so soon for you to reach the Sea Establishment Realm?

Han Fei gasped in shock.

Han Fei and the woman were both stunned. The woman shouted, "What do you think the Dream Weaving World is? Just because our king is not around doesn't mean you can do whatever you want!"

Han Fei was stunned. "Aren't you Sha Zhimeng?"

The woman snorted. "I'm Wan Qingling. Wang Yijian, since you're here, stay! I'd like to see if you can kill me with one slash."

Smoke rose from under Wan Qingling's feet, and then a figure condensed from mist appeared behind her. It looked like a Dharmakaya, but this head was too big.

Wan Qingling stood proudly in the air and landed on the chest of this figure. She formed a strange seal with her hand and chanted, "Enter the dream to open the sky, and the Dao runes will descend from the sky. With my body, I will transcend the power of the heavens."

.....

The thousand-meter-tall shadow raised a huge sword in his hand. There was mystic power on it, and Han Fei sensed immortal energy.

“Hiss!”

Han Fei couldn't help taking a breath. How could there be anyone in the Dream Weaving World who could create something out of nothing like him? Wan Qingling was only in the Sea Establishment Realm, but her body was burning as if she was sacrificing herself to borrow a Sky Opening Realm strike.

Han Fei was horrified and held the shattered sword without hesitation. The Immortal Qi and the Fiendish Energy began to interweave quickly and condensed into a sword, and slashed at the sword shadow.

Han Fei shouted, “Emperor Sparrow, come back.”

However, the Emperor Sparrow chirped and flew up, shouting, “Come my tribulation!”

Rumble! Rumble!

As the heavenly tribulation came, thunder rumbled within a hundred thousand kilometers of the Dream Weaving World, and billowing tribulation clouds came one after another. And half of the power of the huge sword condensed from the mist shadow was directly drained by the heavenly tribulation.

Han Fei's eyelids twitched. “Do I see it right? Is the Emperor Sparrow competing with Wan Qingling for the Dao runes here?”

Wan Qingling didn't expect this to happen either. She sacrificed her body and attacked with all her strength, but half of the strength was snatched by a bird in the Half-King realm.

Seeing this situation, Han Fei immediately issued an order in his heart, and the Infinity Water flew directly to the Emperor Sparrow, condensed a water barrier, and protected the Emperor Sparrow behind it.

As for Han Fei, he extended his fingers and unleashed All Great Daos in One Sword.

In midair, the Immortal Fiend Saber collided with the giant sword, and a grand ripple spanning thousands of kilometers spread out in the Dream Weaving World.

Buzz!

The ripples crazily swept across the small world where the Heavenly Palace was located, and Han Fei was slightly frightened. He had underestimated the strong masters of the Dream Weaving World. This wasn't even Sha Zhimeng, but she could still unleash the combat power of the sky opening realm. If half of her strength hadn't been snatched, he would have been seriously injured.

“No wonder it almost became ‘Greatly Ominous’. It's because of her.”

The terrifying energy swept over, but in front of Han Fei, All Great Daos in One Sword managed to block the energy ripple. Therefore, the place where Han Fei was was not affected at all.

On the Emperor Sparrow's side, the Infinity Water turned into a spiral cone and blocked in front of the Emperor Sparrow, also blocking the remaining power.

However, the collision of power comparable to the Sky Opening realm did shatter the power of the small world of the Dream Weaving Heavenly Palace. This small world was originally a space crack.

Every crack had an entrance, and the entrance was the weakest.

Being impacted by such a force, energy immediately overflowed. Three seconds later, the aftershock of the void tearing apart finally rushed out.

Outside the Dream Immortal City, in the void, Feng Menglong and Chu Mengyan's faces suddenly changed as they looked at the sky above the Dream Weaving World in horror.

In the sky, space distorted like a bubble twisting irregularly.

Crack!

When a pillar of light shot into the sky, the sky was illuminated by it.

Chen Guangjia was shocked. Is the battle so fierce in the Heavenly Palace?

Black Phoenix frowned. Han Fei should be fine, right? Since he came to attack the Dream Weaving World, he should be confident.

Xue Ran and Zhou Chen, who were attacking the Dream Immortal Palace, were both shocked. Fortunately, they didn't have to attack the Heavenly Palace. A mere aftershock was already so powerful. How fierce would the battle in the Heavenly Palace be?

Xia Xiaochan, Luo Xiaobai, and the others who were looting couldn't help but change their expressions.

Zhang Xuanyu said, "What's going on? Why does it look like someone's king tribulation has arrived?"

Le Renkuang said, "It can't be a king-level tribulation, right? Look at the energy explosion. It even poked a hole in the sky. Who would transcend his king-level tribulation like this?"

However, Xia Xiaochan said, "Idiot, that's the sign of a king-level tribulation. However, in the Heavenly Palace, there are other powers erupting besides the king-level tribulation."

Luo Xiaobai said, "Cut the crap. Han Fei has been preparing for this operation for months. Let's take the opportunity to snatch more resources."

...

At this moment, the Dream Immortal City was in chaos. There were robberies, battles, and in the void, thousands of Venerables were fighting.

But most people in the Dream Immortal City could only look at the sky in fear. God knew what had happened. Anyway, it felt like the doomsday was coming.

Oh no, to be precise, the doomsday had already come.

...

In the Heavenly Palace.

The small world was full of cracks, but it was still far from shattering. At this moment, Wan Qingling hadn't died. Otherwise, how could Han Fei not know when the Heavenly Dao crack appeared?

But at this moment, Han Fei couldn't care less. There was no one else in the Heavenly Palace. As long as he killed Wan Qingling, who would know that Wang Yijian was Han Fei?

"Fuse!"

When the Yin-Yang Divine Eyes appeared, the Void Lines turned into countless soul spikes and shuttled here. In the end, Han Fei locked onto a drop of water attached to the rubble of the mountain.

In fact, it was not a water droplet, but essence blood.

Seeing that it was locked on, the water droplet immediately wanted to revive, but she underestimated Han Fei's speed. With a golden flash, Han Fei had already arrived in front of her.

Immediately, the Void Lines grabbed Wan Qingling who had only turned into a Half-Venerable.

Roar!

The Hundred Beast Soul Devouring suppressed Wan Qingling for a while, and Han Fei hurriedly controlled her soul with the Void Lines. Wan Qingling, who was already weak, was controlled by the Void Lines in the end.

However, even so, Han Fei was still bleeding from his seven orifices. This person's strength was much stronger than he imagined. Han Fei estimated that according to the Sea Establisher ranking that Han Xuan once showed him, this person was at least in the top twenty.

However, no matter how strong she was, so what if she was controlled by Han Fei?

With a thought from Han Fei, Wan Qingling appeared in the collapsed courtyard. Since Sha Zhimeng could make Wan Qingling guard the Dream Weaving Heavenly Palace, she definitely trusted her.

Therefore, Han Fei opened the door of the treasury in the mountain through Wan Qingling.

The mountain of the Dream Weaving Heavenly Palace exploded, and Han Fei grabbed countless resources into the Sun-Moon Shells.

After filling one Sun-Moon Shell, Han Fei threw it to the Emperor Sparrow and said, "Use it freely. There are plenty of resources."

The Emperor Sparrow replied, "Leave this small world."

Han Fei said, "Wait a moment. Let me plunder these resources first. Wait a moment."

The Emperor Sparrow: "..."

After more than 80 seconds, the Emperor Sparrow couldn't help but say, "Hurry up. The heavenly tribulation outside has almost accumulated."

Han Fei's heart did a flip. "Okay, I'm going out now."

Han Fei used the Draw Technique to flatten the dilapidated mountain of the Dream Weaving Heavenly Palace. Immediately, the illusion of mountains and rivers appeared, and then the entire mountain was taken in by Han Fei.

There were still some resources inside the Heavenly Palace. Han Fei didn't have the time to collect them. He could only sigh and control Wan Qingling to control the array. With a bang, the broken Heavenly Palace staggered through the space crack.

When the Heavenly Palace appeared in the sky thousands of kilometers away from the Dream Weaving World, Han Fei grabbed Wan Qingling and escaped, leaving this place to the Emperor Sparrow.

At this point, Wan Qingling was already useless. It was time for her to die.

Rumble! Rumble!

In the sky, in addition to the dense black clouds and the rolling heavenly tribulation, there was also a bright red lightning mark. Under the black clouds, a rain of blood fell.

The hidden powerhouse of the Dream Weaving World, Wan Qingling, died.

And Han Fei, who was Wang Yijian in the eyes of others, was standing proudly in the air with his hands behind his back.

Zhou Chen's eyelids twitched. Fortunately, he hadn't challenged Han Fei before. Now Wang Yijian had killed another king.

Chen Guangjia couldn't help but think to himself, This is too f*cking handsome. After killing the king, he was so casual. I'm really envious!

But they didn't know that Han Fei was actually absorbing Wan Qingling's ownerless soul.

Chapter 1947: Developing Direction of the Origin Sea

The death of a king meant infinite vitality and ownerless souls for Han Fei.

In particular, Wan Qingling was so strong that she was probably in the top twenty of the Sea Establishment List. The vitality and soul power she provided was comparable to that of two ordinary kings.

Rumble! Rumble!

At this moment, Han Fei had already seen a purple heavenly tribulation strike down at the Emperor Sparrow.

At this moment, the Emperor Sparrow looked like a bird-shaped demonic shadow. His body was almost enveloped by black fog. He spread his wings against the heavenly tribulation and swallowed it.

In the eyes of others, it was as if there was a black fog storm above the Heavenly Palace. The heavenly tribulation was sucked in by the storm and flashed with purple light from time to time.

Han Fei didn't know how to help the Emperor Sparrow transcend the tribulation. It seemed that this guy didn't need his help at all. He vaguely remembered the scene when the Emperor Sparrow transcended his tribulation last time, swallowing six lightning tribulations one after another. That scene was much more magnificent than when he transcended the tribulation.

With a thought from Han Fei, he activated the Twin Divine Technique. His black-mist body opened a void crack and drilled into Wan Qingling's Origin Sea. His white-mist body was protecting the Emperor Sparrow outside.

When Han Fei entered Wan Qingling's Origin Sea, he was stunned. He had thought that Wan Qingling's Origin Sea was filled with mist like others' Origin Sea.

However, it seemed that this was not the case. Wan Qingling's Origin Sea was even more than 2,000 kilometers larger than his, and there was no mist here.

In a radius of more than 30,000 kilometers, Han Fei saw a town spanning more than 6,000 kilometers in the sea. The buildings in the city were exquisite as if they were really occupied.

Curious, Han Fei found a random room and walked in, only to find that this room had everything from daily living, food, furnishings, to tools. Except for the fact that there was no one here, this room was completely suitable for a family to live in.

At this time, the Demon Purification Pot had already begun to absorb the Chaotic Qi here, but Han Fei was very curious about Wan Qingling's Origin Sea and began to wander in this city.

.....

From the shops along the street, to the houses, to the public facilities, and to the greenery, it was no different from reality. After walking through dozens of houses, Han Fei found that the living facilities inside were different, as if they were occupied by different families.

Han Fei couldn't help but ask, "Old Yuan, I know the purpose of creating a real environment in the Origin Sea, but why is there no one here? Logically speaking, she can grab some people from reality, right?"

The old turtle said, "Of course not! The Origin Sea should only contain things created by your Origin Sea. Although the creatures outside can come in, they don't belong to your Origin Sea, nor are they compatible with your Origin Sea. Therefore, letting in the creatures outside is actually meaningless except to let them stay in your Origin Sea."

"I see!"

No wonder Han Fei saw that this city had been built. The spiritual energy here was abundant, the ground veins were not bad, and the Chaotic Qi should be enough, but no one lived here.

However, Wan Qingling's Origin Sea gave Han Fei a direction. Could creating creatures be the direction of the Origin Sea's development?

According to the old turtle, the creatures here needed to be created by him and matched his Origin Sea.

Although his Origin Sea was like a paradise where all good things were thrown in, like Wan Qingling's, it lacked creatures.

In his huge territory, only Little Black, Little White, Nine Tails, and the others were in. In the entire spiritual energy river only they swam every day.

However, if the Origin Sea could give birth to a creature, did it mean that the Origin Sea had undergone a qualitative change?

Before Han Fei asked, the old turtle said, "The Origin Sea gives birth to creatures, which is the sign of you reaching the sky opening realm. But don't think too much. The creatures I'm talking about are not a race like yours, which is too demanding. These creatures were actually very ordinary at the beginning and didn't reach the standard of a powerful race."

"The symbol of my reaching the Sky Opening realm is the birth of creatures in my Origin Sea?"

Han Fei couldn't help but have a strange look on his face. He suddenly had a strange feeling. In other words, in the Sky Opening realm, cultivators were like the masters of creation. They could become the only gods in their origin worlds?

If this was how the world came about, then where did the so-called wild abyss, the current Raging Sea, and the countless races in the Infinite Ocean come from? Could they be created by a certain creature?

As if knowing that Han Fei would think too much, the old turtle said, "I told you not to think so much. Someone once calculated that our existence is almost impossible to create. The creatures of all races, the huge territory spanning billions of kilometers, and countless inventions and creations. If we are really creatures born in other people's bodies, how powerful is the creature who created us?"

Han Fei asked, "You're not that strong. How do you know that?"

The old turtle said, "The world we live in, from the growth of the Great Dao of Heaven and Earth to the advancement of power, to the birth and evolution of countless lives, is too complicated."

Han Fei thought to himself, That's true. Perhaps cultivators are just spontaneously trying to create worlds. It's just a guess-based way of cultivation.

Apart from this empty city, Han Fei didn't find anything special, but Wan Qingling's Origin Sea was indeed quite big. Soon, Han Fei found where Wan Qingling's resources were stored.

However, these resources were less than he imagined. In total, there were less than 500 million ultra-quality spiritual stones. Most of the resources might have been used to create this Origin Sea.

However, looking at the Origin Sea that was slowly rising with mist, Han Fei knew that the Chaotic Qi here was rapidly decreasing. The Demon Purification Pot was still powerful. He wondered how much Chaotic Qi it could bring him this time.

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After observing Wan Qingling's Origin Sea for about fifteen minutes, the Demon Purification Pot had finally absorbed most of the Chaotic Qi. To Han Fei's surprise, it directly absorbed more than 8,000 wisps of Chaotic Qi, which shocked Han Fei. This was the most amount of Chaotic Qi he had obtained so far.

Even the Chaotic Qi of Wen Gongzhan and Li Chaofeng added up wasn't as much as Wan Qingling's. It could be seen how much Chaotic Qi Wan Qingling's Origin Sea contained.

When Han Fei's twin bodies fused, he was still shocked. This Wan Qingling was not Sha Zhimeng. If her heritage was so deep, what about Sha Zhimeng?

Han Fei couldn't help but think that maybe it was a good thing that Sha Zhimeng wasn't here this time. From the power Wan Qingling had shown, she was actually very strong. If Sha Zhimeng was here and this was her own Heavenly Palace, he might not be able to defeat her.

...

Outside the Sword God World.

Hundreds of ships were in the sky, and dozens of Heavenly Talents were fighting a life-and-death battle tens of thousands of kilometers away. In the rear, on the big ship of the Dream Weaving World, a woman dressed in white gauze and holding a big writing brush suddenly changed her expression.

Sha Zhimeng suddenly stood up and her aura burst out.

Many people were surprised.

A Venerable asked, "Palace Master, what's wrong?"

A young woman was stunned. "Teacher, what happened?"

Even tens of thousands of kilometers away, a voice came leisurely, "Palace Master Dream Weaving, I see that your breath is unstable. What happened?"

Sha Zhimeng said with a frown, "Elder He, please forgive me, but I can't participate in this siege anymore. Something happened to our Dream Weaving World."

The moment the two finished speaking, a Heavenly Dao crack appeared. Instantly, everyone's expressions changed drastically.

Another king had died? Judging from Sha Zhimeng's reaction, it seemed that there was something wrong with the Dream Weaving World.

On the ship of the Supreme Clearness World, an old man said, "Ji Xuan, accompany Palace Master Weaving Dream to go back."

"Yes! Patriarch!"

...

When Sha Zhimeng was rushing back, the Emperor Sparrow had already transcended six heavenly tribulations in a row. It had to be said that the Emperor Sparrow's heavenly tribulation was stronger than Han Fei's.

Han Fei had thought that his heavenly tribulation was already very terrifying, but after seeing the Emperor Sparrow's heavenly tribulation, he realized that the heavenly tribulation of a real powerhouse could be purple all the time.

After the Emperor Sparrow swallowed six heavenly tribulations, his body seemed to be unable to withstand it. Therefore, a massive amount of resources in the depths of the Heavenly Palace was swallowed by him.

When the seventh heavenly tribulation descended, Han Fei didn't know how to describe it. He saw a fire phoenix descending from the sky and pouncing at the Emperor Sparrow.

The two bird shadows were like two powerful ancient creatures fighting in the lightning, fire, and black smoke.

Han Fei had never encountered such a situation before. He guessed that this kind of special heavenly tribulation shouldn't be easy to withstand.

Sure enough, after this heavenly tribulation, Han Fei could clearly feel that the arrogant black flames of the Emperor Sparrow had weakened a lot. However, the Emperor Sparrow was not stupid. All the resources that Han Fei had thrown over were released at this moment and surrounded him. From inside the Heavenly Palace, a huge amount of power spiraled up to protect him.

In the eighth heavenly tribulation, there was a dragon shadow impacting and another round of fighting broke out. Anyway, even Han Fei couldn't see clearly what was going on. First, it was a phoenix, and then it was a dragon. The Emperor Sparrow was just transcending his king-level tribulation. Why were there so many strange heavenly tribulations?

Han Fei really couldn't help with the Heavenly Tribulation of the Emperor Sparrow. He even felt that the Emperor Sparrow, this abnormal spiritual beast, came with the memories of his previous life and was just boarding with him for a while.

Sure enough, the first eight heavenly tribulations seemed terrifying, but it became normal when it came to the ninth heavenly tribulation. Han Fei secretly activated the Yin-Yang Divine Eyes and saw that in the purple-red heavenly tribulation, there seemed to be a black shadow that was torn apart and swallowed by the Emperor Sparrow.

"Oh my god, is that a Sky Fiend?"

Chapter 1948: How Fierce

The success rate of the Emperor Sparrow's tribulation was beyond imagination. Although it seemed dangerous, after the ninth heavenly tribulation, Han Fei saw a tremendous amount of energy pouring out of the entire mountain of the Dream Weaving Heavenly Palace into the Emperor Sparrow's body.

Han Fei thought that the Emperor Sparrow must be establishing his Origin Sea too!

Han Fei thought that since the Emperor Sparrow had already become a king, he could completely keep up with his cultivation speed. He wondered if his combat power would soar after he fused with the Emperor Sparrow.

Of course, under normal circumstances, he would rather fight himself. The Emperor Sparrow was better to be used as a trump card.

At this time, it had been more than half an hour since the siege began, and about half an hour since the death of Wan Qingling.

Han Fei calculated that they had to evacuate in about an hour. Otherwise, if the strong masters of the other Heavenly Palaces arrived and they were held back, the consequences would be disastrous.

Feng Menglong and Chu Mengyan had already run away a moment ago. Wang Yijian had even killed Wan Qingling. If they didn't run, they would be killed too!

And Black Phoenix and Chen Guangjia certainly wouldn't chase these two people. They were here to rob the city. Now that Han Fei had already killed the strongest king, why should they bother to pursue them? If they did that, it would be like they gave all the resources to Xue Ran and Zhou Chen!

Now that the king had run away, how could the Venerables be stupid enough to fight to death? Not only they wouldn't, but some Venerables even joined in the looting. Anyway, today's Dream Weaving World was in chaos. Who knew who had done what?

...

In the Heavenly Palace.

The Emperor Sparrow seemed to be consolidating his strength. Perhaps because there were too many resources, he had absorbed enough. After grabbing another batch of resources and swallowing them, the Emperor Sparrow glanced at Han Fei. "I need to sleep for more than ten years."

Han Fei nodded slightly. "Don't worry. It will only be a few months in my Origin Sea."

.....

Swish ~

The Emperor Sparrow drilled into the center of Han Fei's eyebrows, and when Han Fei looked at the resources stored in the Heavenly Palace again, his face turned green. This was somewhat similar to the situation in the Five Elements World. Although there was still a lot of power contained in the Heavenly Palace, and he could absorb a lot of Chaotic Qi if he stayed here for three or five years, clearly, time waited for no man, so Han Fei could only give up with tears in his eyes.

However, Han Fei estimated that the four pirate groups and Xia Xiaochan and company must have looted a lot of things, so he didn't lose much. Perhaps he could get some money from the other pirate groups.

With this in mind, Han Fei smiled. Just as he was about to leave, he suddenly saw a flash in the void and a figure suddenly appeared.

Han Fei's heart did a flip. Who dared to appear in front of me so blatantly?

However, when Han Fei took a look, he found that it was the girl who chatted with him just now.

Meng Guixue was only halfway through the assessment when she found that the assessment seemed to be over. She guessed that she must have performed so well that the system made an exception for her and let her come up.

However, when Meng Guixue saw that the energy was still raging in this place that was even more dilapidated than the ruins, the ground not far away collapsed, and there were still a few cracks on the mountain that seemed to have just been cut off.

Meng Guixue thought that maybe the Heavenly Palace was like this.

However, when she saw the rain of blood descending from the void, she scanned it with her perception and found that the Dream Immortal City was right below the Heavenly Palace. This made her suspicious. Was she really in the Heavenly Palace?

At this moment, Meng Guixue saw a slender figure with white hair walking towards her from the distant energy storm.

When she saw this person, she was shocked. Isn't this... the guy who was staring blankly at the sky? Why is he here?

It seemed that it only took Han Fei a few steps to come to Meng Guixue. He nodded slightly at her and said, "Yes. Unfortunately, the place you want to go to is gone."

Swish ~

With that, with a flash of golden light, Han Fei's figure disappeared from the Heavenly Palace, leaving behind Meng Guixue, who recalled Han Fei's words with a dumbfounded look, "The place you want to go to is gone."

In the core area of the Dream Immortal City, in the Dream Immortal Palace, this was the normal way from the Dream Immortal City to the Heavenly Palace, just like the Central Holy City of the Yin-Yang World.

But unlike the Central Holy City, the Central Holy City of the Yin-Yang World was an empty city, and the Dream Immortal Palace was the top academy in the Dream Weaving World.

Here, there were many precious resources hidden.

At this moment, there were four Half-Kings lying under Zhou Chen's feet, and a lot of Sun-Moon Shells floated in front of him.

Xue Ran also had a bunch of them. Seeing this, Black Phoenix and Chen Guangjia who came later were unhappy.

Chen Guangjia said, "Brother Zhou, Brother Xue, do you think it's appropriate for you to easily take all the resources of the Dream Immortal Palace while we were fighting kings hard outside? At least you should give us a half!"

Black Phoenix nodded. "Exactly."

Zhou Chen said, "You'll get your share. Since you two are here, what about Feng Menglong and Chu Mengxue?"

Black Phoenix: "They ran away."

Chen Guangjia said, "It's mainly because a king has died. Brother Yijian slaughtered a king. Do they dare to stay?"

Zhou Chen and Xue Ran looked at each other, thinking that it made sense. Once Wang Yijian appeared, if Sha Zhimeng wasn't around, how could others dare to stay?

Xue Ran said, "We'll split the things evenly. The tribulation above should be over, right?"

Everyone couldn't help but fall silent. Who could be transcending the tribulation at this time? Besides, the heavenly tribulation was so appallingly terrifying. There were purple and red heavenly tribulations the entire time. Any one of them was not something ordinary people could withstand.

If they hadn't seen that Wang Yijian was outside the lightning tribulation, they would have suspected that Wang Yijian had become an emperor. Since it wasn't Wang Yijian and Han Fei had long become a king, they felt that it might be one of the people on the Avenger. The only possible person in their opinion was the princess of the Merman Royal Family.

Buzz!

Suddenly, Wang Yijian appeared quietly.

The four of them were shocked. Although they didn't see the person who had just transcended the tribulation, Wang Yijian's aura was so powerful that they had to deal with it with care.

Han Fei said, "Call off the army and leave with the Avenger."

Black Phoenix: "Okay! I guess the people from the other Heavenly Palaces are coming too."

Chen Guangjia said, "Yes, we can't stay here for long, or the consequences will be disastrous."

Zhou Chen and Xue Ran also nodded. The four of them disappeared with swishes, and then kings' commands resounded throughout the Dream Weaving World.

Chen Guangjia said, "Wind Pirates, gather and leave with the Avenger Pirates."

Chen Guangjia understood Wang Yijian's words very well. Obviously, Han Fei and the four heavenly palaces of the Sword God were allies. The two parties were close, and Han Fei's purpose was certainly not just to rob a Heavenly Palace. Who would give you benefits for nothing?

Looking at the current strong state of the Avenger Pirates, they might be able to unify the top ten pirate groups in the future. If that was the case, the Avenger Pirates were not something ordinary forces could compare to. At that time, they might become another super force in the Raging Sea.

Luo Xiaobai and the others were about to leave with the others when suddenly, the Avenger pirate ship appeared in the sky. On the deck, Han Fei's white hair fluttered as he ordered, "Avenger, retreat."

Swish! Swish! Swish!

The void was torn apart, and strange creatures broke out of the void one after another.

These were the crew members of the Avenger. For example, the Insect King had revealed his true body and fought fiercely with others, destroying three Half-Kings in a row.

However, they were only blown up but not killed. This was what Han Fei had instructed before they came. Although Han Fei said that they came to attack the Dream Weaving World, in fact, whether it was the Dream Weaving World or even the Supreme Clearness World, these things had very little to do with the Venerables. And these people were the foundation of the human race after all. They had to try their best to avoid losing Venerables.

However, it was impossible for them to hold back in such a battle of Venerables. In a situation where they were evenly matched, it was normal for them to fight to the death.

After everyone returned, Han Fei found that there were still two people who hadn't returned. One was the Tree Demon of the Cloud Sea Divine Tree, and the other was Black Sheep of the Demon Beast Union.

Han Fei spread out his perception in the void and finally found their shattered flesh and blood.

Han Fei's expression didn't change at all. He had long said that it was extremely dangerous to come here. There were also many strong masters in the outside world. It was very likely that they would die when he was careless.

For example, Chu Linyuan was also seriously injured at this moment. Su Sanqian's body was riddled with holes, but they had the protection of the Thug Academy, so they were fine at this moment.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

When the big ships broke through the void and left, Han Fei didn't leave any sound here like last time, because there was no need to do that at all. How could anyone not tell that it was the Avenger Pirates who did this?

The siege battle lasted for a full hour. Some kings died, some transcended tribulations, and the Heavenly Palaces turned into ruins. All their resources were robbed, and hundreds of Venerables died. How could any Heavenly Palace afford such a painful price?

In less than four hours, Sea Establishers came from the Dragon-Subduing World closest to the Dream Weaving World, but they didn't dare to go deeper. The Dragon-Subduing World was just here to help. From a distance, they found that the battle here had ended, so they greeted Feng Menglong and Chu Mengxue and stayed behind to help them clear up the mess for the time being.

Two and a half hours later, a figure suddenly descended from the sky. This person was quite strong. It was the white-haired old man who went to express sympathy for the Medicine King World on behalf of the Supreme Clearness World.

The white-haired old man's face turned cold. "How crazy Han Fei is! And how arrogant Wang Yijian is!"

Chapter 1949: Count Your Money

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Although Sha Zhimeng and Ji Xuan rushed back at their full speed, it still took them a full day and a half to return to the Dream Weaving World.

When Sha Zhimeng saw the ruined Heavenly Palace floating alone above the Dream Immortal City, her mind went blank.

Most of the important places in the Dream Immortal City had collapsed, and the Dream Immortal Palace was basically destroyed. There was smoke and broken walls everywhere.

Ji Xuan couldn't help taking a breath. "Who did this?"

Ignoring what the Dream Immortal City had become, Sha Zhimeng stepped out and landed on the Heavenly Palace. She shouted, “Feng Menglong, Guixue, what happened?”

Knowing that Sha Zhimeng had returned, Feng Menglong and Chu Mengxue appeared in the Heavenly Palace almost at the same time as her.

Both of them looked awful, and Chu Mengxue said, “Palace Master! This is a well-prepared operation. The Avenger Pirates led the Fierce Wind Pirates, the Crimson Fire Pirates, the Misfortune Pirates, and the Devil Girl Pirates to attack us. Wang Yijian broke into the Heavenly Palace alone... The two of us could only watch helplessly as Patriarch Qingling died...”

Ji Xuan was shocked. Were the ten pirate groups starting to close ranks? There were five kings in the five pirate groups, plus Wang Yijian. How could a hidden powerhouse of the Dream Weaving World resist them?

Sha Zhimeng gritted her teeth and said, “Are you saying that Wang Yijian did this?”

Feng Menglong: “Yes, it’s him. Palace Master, look.”

Feng Menglong pointed at a still-operating array in the ruins of the Heavenly Palace, and golden words appeared on the array seal. “Those who offend the Sword God World will be killed. Those who are in cahoots with Supreme Clearness and Infinity will be killed. If the Dream Weaving World does it again, it will be wiped out.”

The warning in this message was very strong.

Sha Zhimeng’s eyes were bloodshot. “How arrogant! Wang Yijian, Han Fei... I’d like to see how you can wipe out our Dream Weaving World.”

At this moment, Sha Zhimeng was so angry that she almost exploded. Ji Xuan comforted her. “Palace Master, once the Infinity World succeeds, Supreme Clearness and Infinity will join forces to fight the enemy. How can the four palaces of the Sword God do anything? At that time, whether it is Han Fei or the four palaces of the Sword God, they will all become dust in history.”

Sha Zhimeng’s face was all dark. “Ji Xuan, you’ve seen the situation. Although I’m not afraid of Han Fei and Wang Yijian, my Heavenly Palace has even been destroyed. How can I still have the time to go to the battlefield again? Mengxue...”

“Palace Master, I’m here.”

Sha Zhimeng said, “Go to the battlefield of the Sword God World for me to show the determination of our Dream Weaving World. I’ll guard this place and wait for Wang Yijian to wipe us out!”

These words were said firmly and domineeringly, but Ji Xuan knew that Sha Zhimeng wouldn’t send troops again. Just as she said, letting Chu Mengxue go was just to show her determination.

In terms of strength, Ji Xuan didn’t think he could beat Sha Zhimeng. He even knew that his strength was a little weaker than Wan Qingling’s. But now, Wan Qingling had died in battle, and Wan Qingling was Sha Zhimeng’s teacher. It could be seen how much hatred Sha Zhimeng had.

Therefore, Ji Xuan could only cup his hands and say, "Palace Master, since you've made up your mind, I will report it to our patriarch. I believe that he will not sit by. Palace Master, please wait for a year or so. When the Monarch Palace opens, it will be the time of the destruction of the four palaces and the Yin-Yang World."

...

At the same time, above the vast sea, more than a dozen pirate ships broke through the void one after another. In the end, they followed the Avenger into a non-route area that was very close to the route.

At this moment, as the Avenger stopped, the kings were actually surprised why Han Fei didn't appear from the beginning to the end.

Wang Yijian, who was actually Han Fei, stood on the deck of the Avenger and said coldly, "Not bad, but you must hand over 30% of the resources you snatched. Any objections?"

Chen Guangjia and the others didn't dare to object. They had thought that they would have to hand over at least 50% of the loot, but they didn't expect it to be only 30%. This was greatly beyond their expectations.

After all, they were here because of Han Fei. It could be said that since the death of the Mad Fourth King, Han Fei had become the new Mad Fourth King... Oh, no, Han Fei was much crazier than Mad Fourth King.

He, Mad Fourth King, dared to break into the Five Elements World? He, Mad Fourth King, dared to attack the Dream Weaving World? He wouldn't dare even if he was given ten guts.

For Black Phoenix, he knew that Wang Yijian represented Han Fei who was her palace master, and giving her own palace master 30% of her loot was not much.

As for Xue Ran, Chen Guangjia, and Zhou Chen, the three of them couldn't wait to throw a bunch of Sun-Moon Shells to Wang Yijian as if they were afraid that Wang Yijian would go back on his word.

For example, Chen Guangjia. His original goal was to plunder the resources of a hundred million ultra-quality spiritual stones, and the probability was not high. But now, he had robbed at least five or six hundred million. Even if he gave out two hundred million, he would still earn four hundred million.

As for Zhou Chen, in fact, he didn't think he could succeed on this trip because he was famous for being unlucky. It was normal that he didn't succeed in looting. But this time, he looted seven or eight hundred million at once, which was like a pie falling from the sky.

There was no need to mention Xue Ran, because he was ranked last. This was the biggest haul he had ever made.

Han Fei waved his hand and put away the Sun-Moon Shells. Then he said casually, "I don't think I need to tell you how much effort you've put in this time."

Chen Guangjia smiled and said, "Brother Wang, I'll remember this favor. If Brother Wang has any orders in the future, I dare not disobey."

Xue Ran and Zhou Chen looked at each other and nodded in agreement. They were not fools, so they knew that Han Fei and Wang Yijian must have other intentions.

Wang Yijian said, "In about a year, the Yin-Yang World will come out of the Wild Abyss. At that time, there will be chaos here. You should know which side you're on. You don't have to participate in the battle, but at least, you have to show your attitude and know which party you take sides with. If necessary, don't hesitate to take action."

Instantly, Zhou Chen and the others' hearts skipped a beat. This money was not easy to take!

To be honest, if possible, the three of them wanted to give all the resources in their hands back to Wang Yijian now as long as they didn't get involved in this battle.

But clearly, Wang Yijian wouldn't give them this chance, nor would Han Fei.

The three of them couldn't help being extremely embarrassed. Zhou Chen paused and said, "How can the few of us defeat the Thirty-Six Heavenly Palaces?"

At this time, behind Wang Yijian, Luo Xiaobai stood out. Luo Xiaobai said, "Seniors, do you think the entire Thirty-Six Heavenly Palaces will join the battle? With the example of the Five Element World and the Dream Weaving World, who dares to attack rashly?"

Chen Guangjia frowned. "Little girl, who are you?"

Luo Xiaobai was not intimidated at all. She used to be a general, so she was not afraid at all. She said, "I can represent Han Fei."

Chen Guangjia and the others frowned. Who is this? Doesn't Han Fei already have the princess of the Mermaid Royal Family? Where did he get this little lover?

Luo Xiaobai said, "At that time, not many people will really dare to fight. If there are really many people who will fight, my request is that you just stop the kings of the Heavenly Palaces in the outer domain..."

After a pause, Luo Xiaobai said leisurely, "Of course, anyone who contributes more will gain more. It's up to you to choose."

Chen Guangjia and the others were relieved to hear that. Therefore, they just needed to take sides. If a war really broke out, they just needed to stop the kings of the Heavenly Palaces in the outer domain.

This was simple. Even if the kings of the Heavenly Palaces in the outer domain were given a hundred guts, they wouldn't dare to provoke Han Fei and Wang Yijian. After today, these two people would definitely become famous in the Raging Sea. Except for the strong masters in the inner domain, who wouldn't be afraid of them?

Therefore, Zhou Chen was the first to respond. "In that case, the Misfortune Pirates agree."

Chen Guangjia also cupped his hands and said, "I, Old Chen, have no problem with it. Deal."

Xue Ran echoed too, "The Crimson Fire Pirates are fine too."

As the Devil Girl Pirates expressed their stance, Luo Xiaobai nodded slightly. "Okay, you can leave now."

Hearing that they could leave, the pirates ran faster than rabbits. After all, they didn't want to wait for Han Fei to come back. Han Fei was too impulsive. They were really afraid that they would be killed by him.

After the pirates left, Wang Yijian's body began to change, and he returned to his original appearance in the blink of an eye.

Zhang Xuanyu finally couldn't help but say, "Feifei! Where did you learn this technique? It's cool!"

Le Renkuang asked, "Feifei, who was transcending the tribulation in the Heavenly Palace?"

Xia Xiaochan looked at Han Fei curiously. "That's right. The heavenly tribulations are purple the whole time. Is it some trump card of yours?"

Even Luo Xiaobai looked at Han Fei in confusion.

Han Fei said, "I'll tell you later. I'm going out first. Wait for me here for a moment."

Han Fei didn't know how to explain. Did he say that his second spiritual beast had transcended the tribulation and become a king? This speed would probably shock them.

A moment later, the Devil Girl Pirates stopped on a route a million kilometers away. With a golden flash, Han Fei suddenly descended.

When Han Fei arrived, he saw that everyone on the Devil Girl Pirates was counting the resources they had snatched. For the Devil Girl Pirates, this harvest was comparable to what they had gained in the past hundreds of years.

Han Fei's sudden arrival shocked everyone. Many people were thinking if they should hand over their resources. However, Han Fei threw a pile of Sun-Moon Shells to Black Phoenix and said, "Don't worry about the rest. Just wait near the Wild Abyss. Don't get too close."

Black Phoenix said, "Palace Master, I haven't seen Yin'er this time... Where is she?"

Han Fei said, "Yin'er is in the Nine Palace World." Then, with a thought, Han Fei threw a jade slip to Black Phoenix. "If anything happens to me in the future, if you can survive, you can go to this place. Someone will take you to the Nine Palace World."

Black Phoenix was relieved at first, but then her heart tightened. She said, "Palace Master, you don't have to sacrifice yourself to save the Yin-Yang World."

Han Fei smiled. "I have my own plans. I'm leaving..."

When Han Fei turned into a golden light and left, Long Wu couldn't help but ask, "Captain, is the person we met a fake palace master? When we first met him, he wasn't cold at all... But now, he came and went without leaving a trace."

Black Phoenix casually threw out all the resources that Han Fei dropped. "Go count your money."

Chapter 1950: Deep Sea Demonic Manta Ray

It was enough for him to attack the Five Elements World and Dream Weaving World and kill their kings.

Even if Han Fei wanted to continue to do this, no one was a fool. With the example of the Five Elements World and the Dream Weaving World, who dared to recklessly take sides with Supreme Clearness and Infinity? Who wouldn't quickly transfer all kinds of resources away and put all the main combat power at home?

At least, Han Fei had no chance to rob the Heavenly Palaces in the inner domain anymore. And Han Fei also realized that he might have underestimated the power of the masters of the Heavenly Palaces in the inner domain.

The Heavenly Palaces were divided into those in the inner domain and in the outer domain because each world's opportunities were different and their cultivation potential was different. Those in the outer sea clearly didn't obtain enough opportunities or had weaker Great Daos.

In the inner domain, a powerhouse who was not even a palace master could actually unleash the combat power of the Sky Opening realm. This made Han Fei realize that perhaps more people had reached the threshold of the Sky Opening realm.

When Han Fei returned to the Avenger, he immediately looked at Song Kaiyuan and asked, "Do you know who Wan Qingling is?"

Hearing this, Song Kaiyuan seemed to understand something. Before he was surprised, he heard Mushui Sisi say in shock, "The one who died was Wan Qingling?"

After a short daze, Song Kaiyuan immediately came back to his senses. "Wan Qingling was ranked ninth in the Sea Establishment Realm in the Raging Sea. She was Sha Zhimeng's teacher. It's said that her strength is not much weaker than Sha Zhimeng. She once fought three kings of the Merman Clan alone and killed two of them."

Han Fei's eyelids twitched. "The ninth?"

Han Fei was lost for words. This ranking was higher than he had imagined! No wonder she was so strong. Fortunately, the Emperor Sparrow had stolen half of her power. Otherwise, if she really launched a full round of attacks, even if he didn't die, he would probably be seriously injured.

However, the death of Wan Qingling was also a good thing. At least this proved that his strength could slaughter the top ten Sea Establishers. It could intimidate others. Whoever wanted to attack the four palaces of the Sword God and the Yin-Yang World had to consider their strength first.

Of course, the death of Wan Qingling would definitely offend Sha Zhimeng. However, was Han Fei afraid of offending others? Obviously not. Otherwise, how would he dare to go against Supreme Clearness and Infinity?

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His Origin Sea.

For the first time, Han Fei took Luo Xiaobai and the others out of the island he circled.

When they saw Han Fei's Origin Sea for the first time, they couldn't help but exclaim.

Zhang Xuanyu asked, "Is... Is this really your Origin Sea? Are you sure it's not your treasure house?"

Le Renkuang said, "Hiss... I saw a spiritual fruit garden over there. God, there are really as many as 100,000 spiritual fruits in it."

Xia Xiaochan asked, "What the hell is that river? A river made of spiritual spring? How much spiritual spring will it take?"

Luo Xiaobai was also speechless. "I can feel no less than ten spiritual heritages in this short period of time. Does the accumulation of the Origin Sea need to be so extravagant?"

Among them, only Xia Xiaochan had known better about the Origin Sea, but even she was shocked by Han Fei's Origin Sea. To be honest, the resources in this Origin Sea were even more than ten billion ultra-quality spiritual stones. Some rare things couldn't be measured by ultra-quality spiritual stones at all.

Han Fei said, "My exploration of the Origin Sea is not particularly clear. But I can tell you one thing clearly at present. The strength of a Sea Establisher is decided by the size of the Origin Sea, the amount of Chaotic Qi in the Origin Sea, and the similarity between the Origin Sea and the real world. I have a deduction at present. With the quality of my current Origin Sea, if it continues to be expanded to 100,000 kilometers, I should be able to open the sky."

"Hiss ~"

Even Luo Xiaobai took a deep breath. "According to your Origin Sea's standards, a hundred thousand kilometers?"

Their faces turned green. Was it so difficult to open the sky? With Han Fei's standards, how many Heavenly Palaces would they have to rob?

Originally, they were very satisfied with the gains from this robbery. Each of them had obtained tens of millions of resources, but now it seemed that this was nothing to a Sea Establisher!

Han Fei also frowned and said, "I think it's a little strange too. Cultivators need too many resources. If a king needs so many resources to open the sky, how many kings can open the sky in the Raging Sea?"

However, as soon as Han Fei said so, the old turtle reminded him, "I think you're overthinking. Although the Origin Sea has to be as similar to reality as possible, yours is not very similar to reality. Few places in reality can have the level of resources like your Origin Sea. In your Origin Sea, there are literally treasures everywhere."

Han Fei said, "Don't interrupt me! Although the Raging Sea is good, in ancient times, when resources were abundant, An Origin Sea like mine was nothing. Since I'm going to take the strongest Sea Establishment path, how can my Origin Sea be ordinary?"

Han Fei ignored the old turtle's suggestion and suggested casually, "Anyway, it's good that you know this. Don't worry about it too early. Besides, in the next year, I will adjust the cultivation time here. You have been stuck at the peak of the Venerable realm for so long. It's time for you to break through to the Half-King realm. Otherwise, you won't be able to enter the Monarch Palace."

Luo Xiaobai and the others were shocked. That was true. They had indeed thought too much about what would happen after they reached the Sea Establishment Realm. In this day and age, being able to become a king was already standing at the peak of this world. Even in the Raging Sea, how many people could reach the Sea Establishment Realm?

Luo Xiaobai asked, "Our breakthrough is fine, but what about Xiaochan's breakthrough?"

Han Fei's heart sank. Xia Xiaochan had to return to the Merman Royal Family to make a breakthrough. And the agreement with Chun Huangdian was that the Merman Royal Family would help Yin-Yang World and Water-Wood World block Supreme Clearness and Infinity.

But now, the Infinity World clearly wanted to wait until the Monarch Palace was about to open before letting the Yin-Yang World and the Water-Wood World appear to pressure Han Fei.

Han Fei said, "Just cultivate and prepare to break through to the Half-King realm first. I have my own arrangements for Xiaochan's tribulation."

Suddenly, Zhang Xuanyu said, "By the way, Feifei, who was the one transcending the tribulation in the Dream Weaving World?"

Han Fei paused. "You'll find out later."

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Han Fei asked Zhang Xuanyu and the others to go back to cultivate when his heart suddenly stirred and he instantly appeared next to the Demon Purification Pot.

On the fifth vine, the second small pill that Han Fei had been nurturing moved after this trip to the Dream Weaving World. With his massive supply of resources, the second small pill was finally about to mature. Han Fei couldn't help being a little excited.

Seeing that the second pill was red and seemed to be maturing, Han Fei felt that it was time for it to transcend the tribulation.

One day passed.

In the Sea of Mist, somewhere non-route.

A man and a calabash stood in midair. In the sky, tribulation clouds rolled. This was a sign that a pill tribulation was coming.

With a thought from Han Fei, Nine Tails, Little Gold, Licking Dog, Little Fatty, Little Black, and Little White appeared around him.

Han Fei said, "With me as the center, if any powerful creatures try to invade within ten thousand kilometers, kill them."

It was almost impossible for the Demon Purification Pot to fail the pill tribulation. If a mere pill tribulation could destroy the Demon Purification Pot, was it still the calabash Han Fei knew?

Rumble!

When the first pill tribulation fell, Little Black and the others had already begun to take action. After all, this was the Sea of Fog, and there might be a large number of powerful creatures here.

Little Black immediately discovered and killed an advanced Venerable crab.

Then, Nine Tails activated the Void Chains, and two intermediate Venerable-level ferocious black fish were nailed to the chains.

After all, a pill of this level might be extremely attractive to these sea ferocious beasts.

However, Han Fei ignored the ordinary Venerables. When the sixth pill tribulation arrived, Han Fei finally perceived a huge beast.

It was said that the giant beasts only swam in non-route areas. This giant beast was actually an extremely huge manta ray. It was undoubtedly in the Sea Establishment Realm. Han Fei couldn't tell how strong it was, but it was destined to die under his knife. Its flesh and blood would irrigate his Origin Sea.

The manta ray and Han Fei looked at each other in the void. It hesitated for a moment but still failed to resist the temptation of the second divine pill. It opened its mouth, which was like a huge black hole hundreds of kilometers wide.

Han Fei shouted coldly, "Go to hell!"

Han Fei flashed with golden light, trying to cross the boundless suction force and appear on the back of the manta ray.

However, after this leap, Han Fei felt that even the void was distorted, and he couldn't escape the suction of the manta ray.

At that moment, Han Fei activated the strongest state of the Golden Light Movement Technique and entered the river of time, avoiding the suction force. Finally, he appeared on the back of the manta ray.

In the next moment, information popped up in Han Fei's eyes.

< Name > Deep Sea Demonic Manta Ray

< Introduction > A giant beast that lives in the depths of the deep sea. It swims all its life and grows up by swallowing everything it sees. Its speed is as fast as a star mark. Its swallowing power can mess up the void and destroy light. Anyone who is swallowed will fall into the endless void belonging to the Deep Sea Demonic Manta Ray. Tiny bone spurs can be born in its flesh and blood. They are extremely poisonous and can't be touched easily.

< Level > 92

< Quality > Ancient Mutant

< Realm > Sea Establishment

< Contained Chaotic Qi > 5,649 wisps

< Battle Technique > Fatal Devour, Nether Demon Divine Thunder, Star Scar Sting, Infinite Demon Wings

< Collectible > Demon Bone, Serene Sea Multicolored Poison, Infinite Demon Wings

<Absorbable>

< Remarks > The Deep Sea Demonic Manta Ray's defense is extremely strong. Ordinary attacks can't break its defense.