

## GOD OF FISHING

### Chapter 2481 - 2481 Great Monarch East Martial



2481 Great Monarch East Martial

“Meet Great Monarch East Martial?”

Han Fei and the others looked at each other. It was just a game, and they had to meet Great Monarch East Martial?

As the strongest Monarch in the East Sea Divine Realm, he wanted to meet them?

Wushuang was shocked, but Han Fei and Feng Yu were not particularly surprised. Great Monarch East Martial was also a cultivator. After seeing the horror of their Eldest Senior Brother, they didn't think that Great Monarch East Martial could be stronger than him. *NovelNext.com*

For Han Fei, not just his Eldest Senior Brother, the God of War was also an extraordinary existence. How could an existence who had mastered the strongest Supreme Technique of the human race and claimed to be able to kill the God of War be weaker than the Great Monarch East Martial?

The only place where Monarchs might be in Lone Star City was a mysterious area composed of Chaotic Qi. Han Fei and the others had seen this place a few times, but they had never been here.

At this moment, a total of 142 people had gathered in front of this mysterious area.

Yes, except for the previous batch of people who were eliminated, basically no one was eliminated. If Han Fei hadn't helped eliminate 8 people, there would have been 150 people now.

Of course, it was also because the top 200 of the 100,000-year competition were very strong, the chances of being eliminated were very low.

In fact, some of the people were eliminated due to carelessness or coincidence. There were various reasons. In any case, less than half of them were eliminated for lack of strength.

At this moment, in front of everyone, in the golden light, everyone's ranking was listed.

Among them, Han Fei was first, Feng Yu was second, and Wushuang was third. This was decided after Han Fei negotiated with Feng Yu. Originally, Han Fei thought that Feng Yu was about to prove Dao, so he wanted to leave the best Origin Ground to her. After all, he was still a distance away from proving Dao, and there were still many things he needed to accomplish.

However, Feng Yu refused firmly, saying that the Origin Ground wasn't the key. It wouldn't make much difference, so she refused.

As for the fourth, fifth, sixth, and seventh places, Deng Xingtian, Wang Yijian, and Chen Qinmo were among them. Han Fei didn't care about the others. Anyway, those who should be eliminated had been eliminated, and he didn't know the others well. After leaving the Divine Capital Dynasty, there wouldn't be Han Fei in this world for a while, so there was no need to befriend them.

Wang Yijian greeted Han Fei. Deng Xingtian and Chen Qinmo looked a little strange. To their extreme surprise, Zhao Qinglong, the people from the Heavenly Race, and the big clans were not here.

Needless to say, Han Fei must have had a big battle with them, but they didn't expect that Han Fei's team would win. Even Wushuang became the third place and could obtain an Origin Ground as a reward.

Unfortunately, it was useless to regret now.

They found that the referee had arrived at some point.

The referee said, “I believe everyone has seen the ranking. In the finals, except for the top three, the rankings don’t mean much. This finals is mainly to tell you some secrets and make you know how many strong masters there are in this world. At the same time, I’ll show you a direction... Of course, it’s impossible for there to be no rewards. Everyone can enter this chaotic domain and receive the personal teachings of Great Monarch East Martial for three days.”

“Hiss ~”

Apart from Han Fei and Feng Yu, everyone else was shocked. What an honor it was for Great Monarch East Martial to teach them in person!

Han Fei and Feng Yu looked at each other. That’s it? Is this a reward?

Our Eldest Senior Brother gives a lecture every ten years and a big lecture every 100 years. After a lecture, regardless of whether you understand it or not, you will always find that your heritage and potential have improved, and your cultivation speed has inexplicably accelerated.

The referee said, “I don’t need to tell you how precious this opportunity is. Listen, I’m not talking about preaching, but about teaching. Great Monarch East Martial will teach you according to your overall performance during the 100,000-year competition. It seems that all of you are together, but in fact, it’s one-on-one.”

“Huh?”

Finally, Han Fei and Feng Yu’s eyes lit up at the same time. If that was the case, it would be completely different from ordinary lectures. Eldest Senior Brother wouldn’t specifically target everyone’s characteristics to teach, because what he valued was everyone’s free development. He felt that everyone might take a different path, not the same path taught by others.

If Great Monarch East Martial were to teach them in such a way, Han Fei and Feng Yu would probably just listen selectively. They realized that even if it was the Great Monarch's teaching, it might not necessarily be suitable for them. Therefore, this depended on the situation.

When Han Fei and the others entered the Chaotic Domain, the divine curtain of the Divine Capital Dynasty only showed a ranking list.

When Han Fei's name appeared on the top of the list, no one was surprised. They had seen how Han Fei scammed others. Therefore, the significance of this list was to show everyone the rankings again.

At this moment, Zhao Qinglong was sitting cross-legged in his yard with an awful look on his face.

The place they were going to was very far away, but in the eyes of Monarchs, it wasn't far.

Therefore, those who were eliminated were brought back.

The basic condition of the finals was that you only needed to reach the finish line. If you didn't reach the finish line, although there were rewards, they were basically negligible. They were not worth mentioning compared to what Han Fei and the others had obtained.

The black dragon said, "Don't worry. Since he has already shown the path of invincibility, he can't escape. No matter what technique he has, I will use the secret technique of the dragon race to find him. When he returns and leaves the Divine Capital Dynasty, it will be the time of his death. At that time, his body will belong to me, and his path of invincibility and supreme-quality divine weapons will be yours..."

...

Buzz!

After Han Fei entered the Chaotic Domain, there was no one around him. Feng Fei and Wushuang disappeared. Apart from darkness and nothingness, there was only him.

“Huh? Aren’t there supposed to be preachings? Why is there nothing here?”

Suddenly, a voice sounded behind Han Fei. “I can teach others, but as for you, I really don’t have anything to teach you.”

Han Fei suddenly turned around, only to see a middle-aged man appear behind him. This person was vaguely covered in a layer of white light. His face was a little blurry, as if he could be seen clearly but couldn’t be remembered clearly. This was a little similar to Eldest Senior Brother’s style, but not as mysterious.

Besides, Eldest Senior Brother was very big and looked very majestic. As for this person! He was as tall as him and looked quite peaceful.

“Great Monarch... East Martial?”

Han Fei asked tentatively.

The man said casually with his hands behind his back, “You’ve embarked on a very different path that has appeared before. This path is extremely difficult... Has God of War ever told me that this path will stop in the Monarch realm?”

Han Fei paused. His first reaction was that Great Monarch East Martial knew that he had practiced the Supreme Divine Technique.

Secondly, Great Monarch East Martial didn’t know that for him, the Supreme Technique wasn’t his only way out. He still had a Great Dao.

Han Fei thought that it was also a path, but he hadn’t figured it out yet.

Han Fei said, "Senior, the path is made by humans. The God of War stops at the Monarch level, but he can fight gods. If this path is smooth, why should we be afraid of gods?"

Great Monarch East Martial didn't discuss this problem with Han Fei in depth. It was enough to be sure that Han Fei knew that he had embarked on the old path of the God of War.

He said, "Your comprehensive strength is very balanced. You're vaguely approaching the Extreme Dao in every aspect, but still a little lacking. The reason is that your method is not the way of the Extreme Dao. However, your result is the result of the Extreme Dao. This is very contradictory."

Han Fei raised his eyebrows. He suddenly remembered his current info. According to his information, it was "Extreme Dao", which seemed to be a level too.

Han Fei said, "Senior, I walk the Dao of Extreme Balance."

Great Monarch East Martial shook his head slightly. "The person who told you about the Dao of Extreme Balance probably didn't tell you about the true way to take the Dao of Extreme Balance. First of all, the way you take this Dao is wrong. Secondly, when the Dao of Extreme Balance reaches its limit, it will also become the Extreme Dao. However, everyone will think that once balance is reached, there won't be an extreme. However, that extreme has always been there. It's just that you have reached it."

"The true way?"

Han Fei was stunned. The old turtle said it and gave him suggestions himself. How could it be wrong? Was it because the old turtle's realm was too low to comprehend the essence?

Great Monarch East Martial said, "Don't mind it. It's fine that you don't know. You just need to know that the Dao of Extreme Balance is not a good path."

Even if you know the true way to take this path in the future, don't embark on it casually."

Han Fei's heart did a flip. He thought that it was just because the extreme balance was difficult to reach, so he didn't think too much about it. Instead, Han Fei was very puzzled about the Extreme Dao. He asked, "Senior, what is the Extreme Dao?"

Great Monarch East Martial didn't answer this question. Instead, he said, "Everyone's understanding of the Extreme Dao is quite different. You have to pursue it on your own. As the first place in this hundred-thousand-year competition, I'll reward you with another reward besides the Origin Ground and help you solve your doubts. I'm not specially giving it to you. I'll give everyone some additional rewards that suit them. Firstly, since you've walked the path of the God of War, you should be lacking soul cultivation techniques, right?"

Han Fei's heart did a flip. I don't lack it. I have the Heavenly Dao cultivation technique of the Void Temple.

Han Fei hurriedly said, "I can't say that I'm lacking it. Senior God of War had been stuck here for a long time, but his soul can still keep up. Therefore, I don't lack anything in the short term."

"Oh?"

Great Monarch East Martial pondered for a moment. "Then I'll give you some ownerless soul power. It's pure and can be continuously absorbed. In the short term, it may break the balance, but since you have embarked on the path of the God of War, it's only a matter of time before your physique catches up. You might think I haven't given you enough."

Han Fei grinned and immediately said with a smile, "No, no, of course I won't mind."

This was a direct gift of ownerless soul power, and it was in a pure state. It would be a waste not to take it.

Great Monarch East Martial nodded slightly. “Then this is an additional reward for you. I don’t have anything to teach you. I’ll answer your questions! You can ask me some cultivation questions. I won’t answer questions that exceed the realm and space you are in now. You have to find it out yourself. I’ll just tell you what you need to know now!”

Han Fei’s eyes glittered. In that case, he did have a few questions.

Han Fei said, “Senior, I want to know how to trigger spatial and speed Dao patterns to reach the speed of light explosion.”

2482 The End of the Hundred-Thousand-Year Great Competition

Speed might be one of Han Fei’s obsessions due to his lack of speed.

In fact, Han Fei knew that he had been growing fast in this respect. From 7.5 times the speed of light to 14 times the speed at the fastest now, it had only been a few years. No one would believe it.

However, from the moment he entered the Dao Enlightenment Palace in the Divine Capital to seeing Zhou Mi and Feng Yu reaching 14 times the speed of light, Han Fei felt that he had only barely caught up with the heritage of these major factions.

Only when he reached 18 times the speed of light, coupled with the Void Wings, could he reach 28 times the speed of light. At that moment, at least in the Sky Opening realm, his speed could be said to be invincible.

When Han Fei asked this question, Great Monarch East Martial’s answer was extremely simple. “Engrave your Dao bones with Dao patterns. With your current speed, you can reach the speed of light explosion.”

“Hiss!”

Han Fei’s heart did a flip. So that’s it?

No wonder, no wonder Han Fei felt that his speed couldn’t increase. It turned out that he hadn’t reached the level yet. He had to reach the peak-level late-stage Star Transformation Realm and then start to cultivate his Dao bones.



If that was the case, it seemed that he couldn't be hasty. This was because Zhao Qinglong, Zhou Mi, and Feng Yu had all reached the perfected Star Transformation Realm and condensed their Dao bones, so they could be so fast. However, he hadn't reached the peak-level late-stage Star Transformation Realm yet and hadn't started cultivating his Dao bones. It was already extremely rare for him to reach 14 times the speed of light.

When Han Fei heard Great Monarch East Martial's explanation, he was instantly reassured. This was because in his current state, it was only a matter of time before he reached the peak-level late-stage Star Transformation Realm.

Besides, this time shouldn't be long.

If Han Fei wanted to, he could even bring this time forward.

After the speed question was answered, Han Fei asked again, "Senior, can I exchange other questions for some vitality, such as Life Origin?"

Han Fei was smart. If he had any questions, he could ask the God of War, the Eldest Senior Brother, and the senior brothers and sisters of the Void Temple. Therefore, he didn't need Great Monarch East Martial to answer his questions.

However, since Great Monarch East Martial promised to give every one of them opportunities and teach them, apart from the ownerless soul power that Great Monarch East Martial had promised to give him, he only asked him a question.

He was first place, so it shouldn't be a problem for him to get some Life Origin, right?

Compared to asking questions, what he lacked was this. If he had enough Life Origin, he could grow faster and break through to the peak-level late-stage Star Transformation Realm. It might only take decades.

He didn't take the Star Path. Logically speaking, those who took the Star Path might have their strength increased by 50% after reaching the peak-level late-stage Star Transformation Realm.

And now, he hadn't felt the upper limit yet. Since the birth of his Star Core, his strength had only grown by more than 30%. In other words, he still had at least 20 to 30% more room for growth after reaching the peak-level late-stage Star Transformation Realm.

Even if the Star Devouring Technique would cause an asymmetry between his strength and his soul, it would only happen when he reached his current peak.

Great Monarch East Martial seemed to look at Han Fei seriously, thinking to himself, This is an opportunity that many people can only get by chance, but you don't cherish it but pursue those so-called worldly possessions.

Great Monarch East Martial: "Okay!"

With that, the figure of Great Monarch East Martial disappeared. Then, what appeared in front of Han Fei were two balls of light that had been compressed to the extreme.

One of them contained the power of ownerless souls, and the other contained infinite vitality. Clearly, it was Life Origin.

Some people might feel that it was a loss, but at least Han Fei didn't think so. He even felt that it was a huge gain.

This had already been compressed, so Han Fei could directly put it into his Origin Star.

After Han Fei threw the Life Origin into his Star Core, he felt that his Star Core, the ground veins, and his own major veins were instantly filled with vitality.

He quickly took a look at the long river of life. It had instantly soared from less than 8% to 100%. His Origin Star was immediately filled with vitality.

There was no telling if it was a coincidence, but the Life Origin that Great Monarch East Martial gave him happened to be all that his long river of life could contain.

"Tsk~"

Han Fei was overjoyed. Since the Demon Domain, he had never felt so full of vitality. Even his Origin Star had almost become a dead star.

However, as soon as the vitality was injected, the situation immediately changed. On his Origin Star, mountains, lakes, and seas were dyed green, and vegetation grew rapidly. After a few days, it became a lush star.

However, Han Fei didn't look forward to such a wonderful environment. This was because as long as he practiced the Star Devouring Technique, his vitality would be consumed a lot.

Although the Star Core had already been condensed and theoretically didn't need so much vitality anymore, the fact was that as long as he had been compressing and strengthening the Star Core, he always needed vitality.

As for the ownerless soul power, he probably couldn't finish absorbing it in a short period of time. Therefore, he would keep it for now and refine it when he returned to the Divine Capital Dynasty.

Therefore, while others might be asking Great Monarch East Martial something eagerly, Han Fei sat cross-legged in this void for three days.

Three days later.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

Han Fei, Feng Fei, and Wushuang appeared together. They were still in the chaos. Not far from them, Great Monarch East Martial appeared in front of them again.

However, this time, his face was clearly different from last time. His face was no longer blurry, but a handsome face.

Han Fei had always thought that Great Monarch East Martial was an old man, but it turned out that it was just that his vibe was slightly old. However, he was handsome, with a hint of gentleness, and there seemed to be a smile on his face.

However, such a gentle-looking middle-aged man always had an inexplicable dignity. This was contradictory.

But overall, although it was the first time he had seen Great Monarch East Martial, he felt good and had a good impression of him. He didn't know if it was because Great Monarch East Martial had been in power for too long and was starting to be friendly to the people.

The three of them bowed. "Nice to meet you, Great Monarch East Martial."

Great Monarch East Martial nodded slightly. "You should know what you should know, such as the purpose of this hundred-thousand-year competition, the purpose of letting you challenge the Demon Domain, and the purpose of making you set foot in the Scattered Star Sea."

The three of them subconsciously nodded. They would be fools if they still didn't understand.

Great Monarch East Martial didn't waste any time. He waved his hand, and three light pearls appeared in front of him.

He said, "These are your final rewards. The three Origin Grounds can help you prove Dao. Work hard to become stronger. The ominous are about to come. The war of all races might start again."

...

Great Monarch East Martial didn't treat Han Fei and the others specially. He just met them, encouraged them, and gave them three Origin Grounds.

Han Fei and the others were also stunned. They had thought that there would be a special handover ceremony, but there was none. It was as if they had been given three treasures in private.

However, a man's wealth was his own ruin. Feng Fei and Wushuang weren't worried because they had a big power behind them and would be escorted home.

But Han Fei was different. There were too many people targeting him. Not to mention that he now had an Origin Ground, even if he didn't, countless people would find trouble with him.

The way to return to the Divine Capital Dynasty surprised Han Fei and the others. It turned out that in the Lone Star City, there was a star gate. Through this door, one could directly cross back to the Divine Capital Dynasty.

When Han Fei first stepped into the star gate, he was shocked. He was a master of arrays, but he couldn't understand how an array could cross such a long distance.

But if this was not an array, what kind of power was it?

He didn't know this at the moment. It might involve some field he didn't understand. Not to mention him, he believed that most Monarchs didn't understand the mechanism of the star gate.

When Han Fei and the others appeared in the tower of the Divine Capital Dynasty's arena, almost everyone looked back at the tower.

They had always thought that this tower might be some kind of trial space or something.

However, from the looks of it, this was very likely a teleportation structure, one of the conditions to connect to the star gate.

Boom~

"Han Fei, Han Fei, Han Fei..."

The arena seemed to be ignited as countless people shouted Han Fei's name. As for whether Han Fei was insidious or not, it had long been selectively ignored by everyone.

Regardless of his methods, first place was first place.

Zhou Run, Cao Mengde, Wu Bufan, Luo Dafei, Li Chen, and Mu Nan all gathered around.

“Brother Fei, I knew you would win the championship.”

“Brother Fei, your name will spread throughout the four Divine Realms. Even in the Central Sea Divine Realm, no one dares to underestimate you.”

“Brother Fei, the scene of you beating Zhao Qinglong was really satisfying...”

Han Fei was surprised. “You all saw it?”

Cao Mengde nodded. “Yes, we saw everything clearly.”

As they chatted happily, Han Fei shouted, “Hey, hey, the game is over. Didn’t you see that the people have left? By the way, could you really see the whole game?”

Wu Bufan said, “Of course, Brother Fei. The divine curtain covers the entire Divine Capital Dynasty. Your every move in the Sea of Stars is clearly displayed on the divine curtain.”

“Shoot! Isn’t it a movie?”

Han Fei’s heart did a flip. He was really going to hide his identity.

Han Fei asked, “Where is Feng Xingliu?”

Zhou Run: “In his own yard.”

Han Fei said, “Let’s go eat hot pot

2483 Secrets of the Chaotic Wasteland

At the end of the 100,000-year competition, what was left was a long period of revelry.

This was because too many people had made breakthroughs in this competition. It wasn’t just the battles in the Venerable realm, Sea Establishment realm, and Sky Opening realm.

The Sea of Stars revealed in the divine curtain alone was enough to make countless people look up at it. The infinite creatures in the Scattered Stars Sea made them realize their insignificance.

Perfected Star Transformation Realm cultivators were the peak strength of the Sea Realm except for Monarchs, but they were nothing in the Sea of Stars.

However, this couldn’t stop them from yearning for the Sea of Stars.

In that Sea of Stars, any random creature would have some power or treasure left after they were killed. Many people below the Sea Establishment realm felt that just one of those treasures could help them advance by leaps and bounds.

The moment they watched the finals, countless people became determined and broadened their minds. A strong Dao heart couldn't be cultivated through hard work. It required a certain amount of knowledge and yearning to become stronger.

Of course, after the end of the 100,000-year competition, many strong masters would leave the Divine Capital Dynasty. Although the Divine Capital Dynasty was good, most people were still itinerant cultivators, who belonged to the wilderness.

Apart from those who returned to the wilderness, the recruitment ceremony of the Divine Capital Dynasty was held. They were recruiting soldiers in the city to go to the Sky Crater World to fight.

For a time, the Divine Capital Dynasty was extremely lively and chaotic.

At this moment.

The team of the Capital of Horror was already preparing to return. Wushuang, Zhou Run, Cao Mengde, Wu Bufan, and the others were seeing Han Fei for the last time.

Wushuang said to Han Fei, "The queen said that because you gave the third place to me this time, the favor you owe her is written off. And you don't owe me a favor now. On the contrary, the Origin Ground is worthy of me owing you a favor."

Han Fei smiled. "Don't! If you want to return my favor, help me take care of Zhou Run and the others when you return to the Capital of Horror."

Zhou Run and the others' expressions changed when they heard this. Are you going to use this favor like this?

Cao Mengde, Wu Bufan, and the others were touched. Han Fei was really their good big brother! To be honest, although they had already planned the follow-up, it would never have gone so smoothly without Han Fei.

The corners of Luo Dafei's mouth twitched and he almost cried. "Brother Fei... You are my good brother..."

The corners of Han Fei's mouth twitched, and he kicked him. "Don't give me this crap. Remember, the only thing you have to do now is to become

stronger. When I go to the Capital of Horror, you'd better have all reached the perfected Star Transformation Realm. Heh, otherwise, with your conditions, if you can't even reach the perfected Star Transformation Realm, I'll chop you into pieces..."

They certainly didn't believe Han Fei's words, but the perfected Star Transformation Realm was their basic goal and they had to achieve it. As he said at the beginning, they had the heart to prove their Daos.

Wushuang, on the other hand, looked at Han Fei in surprise. Wasn't Han Fei too nice to these people? This wasn't Han Fei's style, right? There must be something fishy about it.

Wushuang didn't say anything. Since Han Fei had used this favor on them, it was easier for her. After all, she didn't feel comfortable owing him a favor.

But Wushuang didn't know why Han Fei asked her to take care of these people.

After obtaining the Origin Ground, with her strength and her relationship with the Queen of Horror, it was already certain that she would prove her Dao.

Han Fei was sure that Wushuang wouldn't die in the process of Dao Proving. Based on his understanding of the Sea Realm over the past few years, Han Fei knew that although there seemed to be few Monarchs on the surface, there might not necessarily be few.

There might be several reasons why there were few Monarchs in the Sea Realm. For example, the hidden Monarchs hadn't come out, and many were in the Central Sea Divine Realm, or some had gone to the depths of the Sea of Stars. Also, had many people who had once gone to the Scattered Stars Sea, who had narrowly escaped death, proved Dao?

There was no way to know all of this for the time being. As for him, he needed to start from killing Monarchs. No matter what, he had to become stronger and strive to kill the Monarchs he wanted to kill as soon as possible.

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Only by slaughtering the Monarchs and saving the human race could he prove his Dao. This order wouldn't change.

Han Fei even had a feeling that the day the human race was liberated would be the day he proved his Dao.

Zhou Run said, "Brother Fei, don't worry. We won't slack off. We still have a long way to go."

With that, Zhou Run handed a jade slip and a token to Han Fei.

Han Fei scanned them with his perception. They contained the information about the people recruited by Zhou Run, the situation, internal personnel, and resources of the Divine Capital Dynasty, and so on.

Needless to say, this token was the symbol of the Avengers.

Han Fei put it away and smiled. “Got it.”

After that, Wu Bufan suddenly held his big pipe, shook it, and sucked with a huge force. Then he grabbed a Fire Seed out of it and handed it to Han Fei. “Brother Fei, I originally wanted to get a Fire Seed for you, but now some of my connections have been severed by the Wu family. This...”

“Heh!”

Han Fei picked up the Fire Seed and glanced at it. Then, he threw it to Wu Bufan and said, “Keep it! This is your own opportunity. Although it’s a Chaotic Spiritual Flame, I won’t snatch it.”

In fact, Han Fei didn’t lack treasures now. Although Wu Bufan’s Fire Seed was indeed precious, this Fire Seed was more suitable for Feng Yu or Feng Xingliu, but definitely not for him.

However, Feng Yu or Feng Xingliu didn’t lack anything.

Therefore, Han Fei didn’t take it.

Luo Dafei said, “Brother Fei, next time, I will definitely get you an ultra-quality divine beast or fierce beast’s bloodline. I definitely won’t give you garbage like the Green Water Qilin Blood again.”

Han Fei grinned and said, “Okay, I’m waiting.”

Seeing these people bid farewell to Han Fei one by one, Wushuang somehow felt that these people might not be simple in the future.

...

After sending off Wushuang and the others, Feng Yu and Uncle Nine of the Phoenix Divine Race walked out of Han Fei’s yard.

Before Feng Yu could speak, Uncle Nine laughed and said, “Han Fei, you’re not bad! When I return to the Phoenix Divine Race this time, I’ll definitely mention this matter to Feng Yu’s grandfather. With your potential, there’s a high chance that you two can be together.”

Han Fei: “???”



Feng Yu's face turned black. "Uncle Nine, what are you doing? Han Fei, like Feng Xingliu, is my younger brother. Well, don't talk nonsense when we go back, or I will fall out with you!"

Uncle Nine was taken aback. "Alas! Xiao Yu! Actually, you can consider it! Do you know that our Phoenix Divine Race has a top dual cultivation technique that can double the speed of cultivation..."

When Feng Yu's face completely darkened, Uncle Nine finally waved his hand in embarrassment. "Alright, alright. Alas, you young people! All you know is cultivation. You know, stopping occasionally to see the scenery might give you more insights."

Han Fei: "..."

Feng Yu: "..."

Feng Yu said, "Han Fei, I asked Uncle Nine to use the connections of the Phoenix Divine Race in the East Sea Divine Realm to investigate, and he found some information about the Chaotic Wasteland. As you think, that place is indeed not simple."

"Oh?"

Han Fei was immediately interested. "How is it not simple?"

Feng Yu said, "First of all, there's something strange. A battle between gods once broke out in the Chaotic Wasteland. Do you know about this?"

Han Fei nodded slightly. "I've heard a little about it, but it's said that the Chaotic Wasteland was already like that before the battle of the gods."

Feng Yu shook her head. "It's not that simple. In the past, the Chaotic Wasteland was a superpower on the same level as the Ghost Strait, the East Sword Pavilion, the Fist Light Mountain, and other forces. However, after the battle of the gods, it dropped by several levels. Although there are still Monarchs there and they can become a super border force, you can't deny that the Chaotic Wasteland has declined and there are too few strong masters there."

Han Fei nodded quickly. "Yes, I think the number of strong masters there is completely wrong."

Feng Yu said, "Of course there are more than that number of strong masters in the Chaotic Wasteland. You haven't even seen many peak-level late-stage Star Transformation Realm and perfected Star Transformation Realm

cultivators there. Don't you find it strange that there are Monarchs in such a place?"

Han Fei wondered, "It's not strange to have some Monarchs in such a big place, is it?"

Before Feng Yu could speak, Uncle Nine suddenly said, "You underestimate Monarchs. Although it's indeed not difficult to prove Dao, with the conditions in the Chaotic Wasteland and the way the strong grow up there, it's impossible for them to prove Dao. That energy crystal is something that can quickly increase their strength and stimulate their potential. You can occasionally use it for cultivation, but you can't use it all the time. Otherwise, you'll be crippled. But according to the investigation of our Phoenix Divine Race, we found that the entire Chaotic Wasteland uses that to cultivate. Isn't that strange?"

Han Fei nodded. "I found that strange too."

Feng Yu said, "So, in fact, the City of Scavengers and the City of Origin you see are not simple. As for the City of Wanderers, this city is simple. From their rise to now, they probably haven't realized the true horror of the Chaotic Wasteland. If you have a good relationship with the City of Wanderers, you'd better remind them to leave there as soon as possible. Otherwise, something will definitely happen."

Han Fei was surprised. "So serious?"

Feng Yu said, "Yes. Let me put it this way! I've got information that... the Ten Thousand Scale Monarch is fake."

2484 Secrets of Monarchs

"What?!"

Han Fei was stunned. "The Ten Thousand Scale Monarch is fake? But I've seen him with my own eyes, face to face."

Han Fei found it ridiculous. How can the Ten Thousand Scale Monarch be fake? I can tell he is real!

However, Feng Yu said, "Don't get excited yet. What I'm talking about is that the one you saw isn't the real Ten Thousand Scale Monarch. Han Fei, do you know what the Monarchs are called?"

Han Fei shook his head and said in a daze, "Aren't they just called Monarchs?"

Han Fei was dumbfounded. Not the real Ten Thousand Scale Monarch? Was the Ten Thousand Scale Monarch he saw a fake? Had the real Ten Thousand Scale Monarch been killed?

For a moment, a large wave of information flashed through Han Fei's mind. Did Gu Tingnan know about this?

Uncle Nine sneered. "In ancient times, they were indeed called Monarchs. But at that time, there was a major realm called Dao Technique World. Later, when these realms were combined, the coverage range of Monarchs expanded."

Han Fei was stunned for a while. "Really? Then what does this have to do with the title of Monarch?"

This time, it was Uncle Nine who responded. He said, "Han Fei, not every Monarch can be called a Great Monarch. Great Monarch East Martial can be called a Great Monarch, but how many other Monarchs have ever dared to call themselves a Great Monarch? South Monarch is South Monarch, and no one calls the Queen of Horror a Great Monarch either! Let's not talk about whether it sounds good or not. You can consider Great Monarch a level, a level like the perfected Star Transformation Realm. Early-stage Sky Opening Realm, Star Transformation Realm, Early-stage Star Transformation Realm, Late-stage Star Transformation Realm, peak-level late-stage Star Transformation Realm... These can all be called the Sky Opening Realm, but can their strength be the same?"

Gulp!

Han Fei swallowed. Did it mean that he might not be a match for the real Ten Thousand Scale Monarch even if he reached the perfected Star Transformation Realm or even had proved Dao?

Han Fei couldn't help but ask, "Uncle Nine, what are the levels of Monarchs?"

Uncle Nine didn't hide it. Instead, he laughed and said, "The first level is naturally Dao Proving. After proving one's Great Dao, one can know a world. The second level is Carefree. You can roam the Sea of Stars carefree. However, in the past, these two levels were collectively called Dao Technique Nature. It's the period of consolidation after proving Dao. The third level is Immortal. This is the pursuit of countless cultivators. The cultivation is just for immortality, isn't it? Reaching this level, one exists with the world, but it's still a bit away from being immortal. The last..."

"The last?"

Han Fei was surprised. The Great Monarch was the last level?

Uncle Nine said, "The last is the Great Monarch. A Great Monarch controls a domain and fuses all Daos. He can change the rules of Heavenly Dao and casually transform anything into a Dao. He's only a step away from being a god."

"Isn't Dao Fusion to become a god? A Great Monarch can already fuse all Daos?"

Uncle Nine grinned and said, "No, it's an ancient saying that one can become a god by fusing with the Heavenly Dao. But the Dao fusion in the ancient saying is not fusing all kinds of Daos but fusing with the rules of the heavens and earth and the laws of all things. It's different in nature."

"Oh, I see!"

Han Fei nodded. So the Dao fusion for a Great Monarch was pure integration of all Daos.

But even so, Han Fei took a slight breath. Were Great Monarchs so strong? But that was obviously not right. The Ten Thousand Scale Monarch couldn't even beat Gu Tingnan. How could he be called a Great Monarch?

It only meant that the realms of Gu Tingnan, Ten Thousand Scale Monarch, and the two Monarchs of the An family were the same.

Therefore, there was indeed something wrong with the Chaotic Wasteland. Han Fei felt that Gu Tingnan probably didn't know. Otherwise, how could he be so arrogant as to build the City of Wanderers there?

Han Fei looked solemn. If the current Ten Thousand Scale Monarch was fake, why did he dare to call himself a 'Great Emperor'? If he was only at the level of Dao Proving, he wouldn't dare to call himself 'Great Emperor' even if he had ten times the guts. So, since Feng Yu said that the Ten Thousand Scale Monarch was fake, did it mean that there might be a real one?

Seeing that Han Fei was frowning, Feng Yu said, "But you don't have to worry too much. The long absence of Ten Thousand Scale Monarch might be related to the secrets of the Chaotic Wasteland. I heard that the City of Wanderers has been causing trouble there for a long time, repeatedly attacking the Scavengers City and the City of Origin, but no one responded. It can be seen that the real strong masters over there might be restricted by something and can't take the time to solve the City of Wanderers."

Han Fei realized that it did make sense. Otherwise, Gu Tingnan would have died a hundred times.

It seemed that he had to inform Gu Tingnan about this matter when he went back. Or, he had to see if he could rescue the human race while those big shots couldn't take the time. When the time came, he could find a place to let the human race recuperate first. It wouldn't be good for them to be trapped in the Scavenger City and the Raging Sea all the time.

After thinking for a moment, Han Fei said, "Uncle Nine, do Dao Proving-level cultivators have any characteristics? Or rather, how strong are they?"

Feng Yu glanced at Han Fei with a strange look in her eyes. After investigating the Chaotic Wasteland, she had a rough understanding of the situation there. Her junior brother wanted to kill Monarchs!

Uncle Nine glanced at Feng Yu, who nodded slightly, and then Uncle Nine said, "In the Dao Proving level, one understands all Great Daos, the Heavenly Dao, and the Dao of all things, and can nurture the power of a world. As for the specific strength, it's hard to tell. Some are strong, and some are weak. It's the same in any realm. If we talk about the weakest..."

Han Fei's eyes glittered. "Yes?"

Uncle Nine said, "As for the weakest Dao proving-level cultivators, for example, their power of soul is equivalent to the power of a world. As far as I know, it's about 100 million! Of course, in the Monarch realm, the soul power isn't measured in points. Instead, there's a new measurement called Origin. 100 million points is about 100 Origins. But generally speaking, most of their soul power is about 150 Origins. 200 Origins can be considered an extremely powerful soul."

Han Fei's eyes widened. "The lowest is 100 Origins?"

Uncle Nine said, "That's right. There aren't many of them. They're the weakest and don't have much room for advancement. However, you can't underestimate them. You can't just look at their soul and strength. Even the weakest Monarchs are far stronger than you in terms of comprehension of the Great Dao. If you want to cross realms to kill them, you can't do it yet. When you reach the perfected Star Transformation Realm, you might be able to try."

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"Gulp ~"

Han Fei swallowed. How could he defeat them? Were even the weakest so strong?

His soul power was only 13 Origins now! Almost all the Sky Openers knew that it was a little difficult to increase the power of the soul. He wondered if his

soul power could reach 20 Origins when he reached the perfected Star Transformation Realm.

Han Fei slowly came back to himself. “What about power?”

Uncle Nine said, “That’s similar to the soul. Normal people walk the Dao of balance. But Han Fei, let me remind you again, don’t judge the combat power of a Monarch with the data. If one becomes a Monarch, he will have the power of a world. It’s not just the number you see. It can be said that in a real battle, even a hundred perfected Star Transformation Realm cultivators can’t beat the weakest Monarch. Maybe some freakishly strong perfected Star Transformation Realm cultivator could resist a Monarch for a while, but even so, it will still be difficult for them to kill a Monarch.”

Uncle Nine was reminding Han Fei that although he was a very talented Heavenly Talent in the Sky Opening Realm, he would be courting death if he went to make trouble for a Monarch.

Han Fei calculated. Even if he activated all his secret methods, five times the enhancement of the Great Dao, twice the enhancement of the Invincible Eye, and twice the enhancement of the Dragon Transformation Technique. Well, the bloodline level of the dragon he obtained was too low. It shouldn’t be able to double his current strength. In other words, now his strength could be increased up to six times.

Perhaps in terms of pure strength, he could match the weakest Monarch, but in a battle against a Monarch, strength didn’t matter. If they really fought, he might be killed by a slap.

And once the other party was an ordinary Monarch, his basic strength would be four or five times stronger than his. Han Fei felt a chill down his spine just thinking about hunting a Monarch.

Han Fei nodded slightly. “Thank you for the information, Uncle Nine.”

The information provided by Uncle Nine was very important. It gave Han Fei a basic understanding of the Sky Opening Realm and the Monarch Realm. He didn’t need Uncle Nine to tell him about the Carefree Level. If it was that level, he would give up fighting alone, because there was no chance at all.

Feng Yu glanced at Uncle Nine and said, “Uncle Nine, I need to talk to Han Fei alone.”

Uncle Nine stood up casually and set up a seal. “You can continue chatting. With me around, no one can eavesdrop on your conversation, not even a Great Monarch.”

Han Fei suddenly raised his head and looked at Uncle Nine. He was very surprised. Uncle Nine had just described the Great Monarch as awesome, but now he said even a Great Monarch couldn't peep through his seal?

Feng Yu chuckled. "Don't listen to his bragging. Although Uncle Nine is at the peak of the Carefree realm and is only one step away from the Immortal Level, a Great Monarch can still peep through his seal if he wants, but Great Monarchs won't bother to do this."

Outside the seal, Uncle Nine sighed. This darn girl, how can she mock her own uncle like this?

"Peak Carefree Realm?"

Han Fei nodded slightly. The path of Monarchs might be very difficult! After all, it was already very difficult to walk the path of the Sky Opening Realm.

Feng Yu said, "Little Junior Brother, I know your purpose now. But I don't think you need to be in a rush. It's too difficult for you to treat this as a trial. To slay a Monarch! What if the imposter of the Ten Thousand Scale Monarch isn't a simple Monarch? Even if you've reached the perfected Star Transformation Realm and are on the verge of proving Dao, it'll be good enough if you can hold on for ten seconds or so. Therefore, you can consider other ways to save the human race. Or, you can go straight to Eldest Senior Brother! There's no need to put so much pressure on yourself."

Han Fei nodded. "Senior Sister, don't worry. If I really can't beat them, I won't court death."

Feng Yu nodded slightly. "It's good that you know. You've gained a lot of resources this time. If you want to use up all these resources, your strength will probably increase by a lot. I mean, go with me."

Han Fei shook his head. "No!"

Feng Yu frowned. "Why? Do you know how many people want to kill you now? It's said that the Heavenly Race has even mobilized Monarchs."

Han Fei smiled and said, "That's why I can't go with you. How can they use a Monarch to deal with me? Therefore, the existence of a Monarch is to restrict your Phoenix Divine Race and prevent you from helping me."

Feng Yu said, "Bullshit. You think too well of them. You even eliminated Zhao Qinglong. In theory, you already have a place on the God Roll. Even if you don't fight head-on, people will treat you as a strong master on the God Roll. Do you think a Monarch won't bully the weak?"

Han Fei said, "Senior Sister, you know I can cause them big trouble. I won't die anyway, right?"

Feng Yu paused. She suddenly realized that Han Fei was going to invite Eldest Senior Brother over.

## 2485 Escape

Feng Yu didn't know if her guess was correct, but Han Fei was right about one thing. He wouldn't die. No matter how many enemies Han Fei had, he wouldn't die.

Han Fei had his own path, and it was not a bad one. Feng Yu could imagine how strong Han Fei would be if he really slayed a Monarch.

In this case, it seemed that the matter of her gaining first place of the Heaven Roll was not worth mentioning.

Feng Yu asked, "Then what are you going to do?"

Han Fei smiled and said, "Senior Sister, you go first. I'll leave the Divine Capital Dynasty at a proper time. By the way, when will you prove Dao?"

Feng Yu smiled and said, "Soon. If nothing goes wrong, I'll be able to prove Dao in a hundred years."

Han Fei was surprised. "So fast? Senior Sister, didn't you just reach the Perfection Star Transformation Realm?"

Feng Yu said disdainfully, "The perfected Star Transformation Realm is nothing. I would have long crossed it if I wanted to. As for proving Dao, I still have to be careful. Although I've got an Origin Ground, I still need to polish myself."

Han Fei sighed. "Unfortunately, I can't witness it. Well, Senior Sister, I have something for you."

With that, Han Fei took out the ultra-quality godly weapon he had exchanged for in the Divine Capital's armory.

"Flame of Life?"

Feng Yu was stunned and looked at the Flame of Life in surprise. She had already guessed what it was. The Flame of Life, also known as the Flame of Immortality, was almost perfectly compatible with her.

This thing was quite precious. It was said that it was forged by the former Fire God and contained divine power. Once it acknowledged someone as its



master, it would be completely compatible with its master and would never be separated from its master.

Uncle Nine, who was standing guard outside, couldn't help taking a breath when Han Fei took out the Flame of Life.

"Wow, Han Fei is quite generous! What are these two brats talking about? Should I eavesdrop? Alas, Should I..."

Inside the seal.

Han Fei said, "Senior Sister, you Phoenix Divine Race is better at playing with fire. Last time, everyone gave you a Dao Proving gift. If I don't give one to you, wouldn't it be embarrassing?"

Feng Yu smiled, and there was unconcealable joy in her eyes. "Okay, I won't stand on ceremony with you. The number of the Flame of Life is limited. It may only give others a chance of survival once or twice, but to our Phoenix Divine Race, this is the immortal flame. With it, I'll definitely succeed in proving Dao. I don't have to worry about it at all now."

Han Fei was amused. "Senior Sister, are you kidding me? With the conditions of your Phoenix Divine Race, it will be strange if you can't prove Dao. Alright, this is just a simple gift. When I prove Dao, won't you have to repay me, Senior Sister?"

Feng Yu smiled slyly. "What do you want me to return?"

Han Fei said without hesitation, "Ownerless soul power, or other ways to improve soul power."

Feng Yu was stunned for a moment. She didn't expect Little Junior Brother to have already thought of what he wanted now. Was he stupid, or was he too smart? If you can kill a Monarch, how can Dao Proving be difficult for you?

...

Another moment later.

Feng Xingliu shouted, "What? You're not going with us? Are you crazy? Do you know how many people want you dead?"

Although Feng Xingliu was usually simple-minded, he knew Han Fei's current situation.

Uncle Nine of the Phoenix Divine Race was here, which was an opportunity. Uncle Nine was very powerful. At this time, if he took Han Fei away, not many people would dare to stop him.

However, Han Fei wanted to leave on his own. Was he crazy? God knew how many people wanted Han Fei's life. Besides, Feng Xingliu thought that he knew a secret that even Feng Yu didn't know, which was Han Fei's real identity.

Feng Qingcheng also said, "Brother Han Fei, the Heavenly Race and the big clans are not to be trifled with. I know you are strong, but they have more than one Monarch."

Han Fei smiled and said, "Don't worry. I have my own plans. It wasn't easy for me to reach my current strength. How can I let others kill me so easily?"

Feng Xingliu said, "Alas! How can you be so careless? If you leave on your own, how can you? Do you really rely on the people from the Time Temple?"

Han Fei grinned and said, "If necessary."

Feng Xingliu was stunned. Although the people from the Time Temple stood up for Han Fei in the finals, it didn't mean that Han Fei wanted to join the Time Temple!

Han Fei glanced at Feng Xingliu contemptuously. "By the way, Xingliu! You have to work harder! I was going to give the third place to you. But, good lord, you were directly eliminated! So, next time we meet, you'd better become stronger. Otherwise, it will be a pity if you can't get some good things!"

Hearing this, Feng Xingliu got excited again. He looked at Feng Qingcheng and said, "Look, I'm right, right? The third place should have been mine, right? It's all Zhao Qinglong's fault. He'd better not come to the South Sea Divine Realm for the rest of his life, or I'll kill him."

Feng Xingliu was also regretful. Although he had a good relationship with Wushuang, it wasn't to the point of giving away an Origin Ground.

At this moment, Feng Xingliu had already regarded the Origin Ground in Wushuang's hand as its own. For a moment, his heart ached so much that he couldn't breathe.

In the end, after having a hot pot with Feng Xingliu and the others, Han Fei bid farewell to them in the yard. [NovelNetExt.Com](http://NovelNetExt.Com)

Three days later, in the wilderness, Feng Xingliu suddenly recovered and said in surprise, "Hey! I suddenly remembered something! Uncle Nine, why didn't you be Han Fei's guardian back then? He stood there for a long time."

Feng Qingcheng shook her head slightly. "Are you stupid? Brother Han Fei specifically told Uncle Nine not to help. He wanted to see who would stand up for him."

"Why?"

Feng Yu said, "Forget it. You can't understand it with your brain."

Feng Xingliu immediately roared, "Feng Yu, don't go too far."

...

In the past three days, people left the Divine Capital Dynasty one after another. Han Fei didn't cultivate but lay casually in the yard for three days.

In the past three days, more than one person's perception had tried to scan this place, but Han Fei didn't mind.

On the third day, the person he was waiting for had finally come.

"Are you waiting for me?"

With a smile, the comer dragged a chair for himself and lay down comfortably.

Han Fei said, "Well, everyone I know in the Divine Capital Dynasty has left. I just want to lie here for a few more days to reminisce. I might not come again for a long time."

The comer: "A long time? Do you know how long a long time is?"

Han Fei grinned and said, "For me, it's very long, maybe nearly a thousand years. Of course, in your eyes, it might be over after a short cultivation in seclusion. To be honest, I still don't understand how someone can cultivate in seclusion for thousands of years at once. It's really amazing."

The old man shook his head slightly and said indifferently, "Han Fei, have you thought it through? Do you want to join the Time Temple?"

Han Fei suddenly grinned and said, "As I said, it depends on what the Time Temple can give me. If you can help me leave the Divine Capital Dynasty alive, I can consider being an outer member of the Time Temple."

The old man grinned. "I'm curious. How do you plan to leave? How can you leave?"

Elder Guo of the Prophecy House stayed in Han Fei's yard for an hour. No one knew what they talked about during the hour.

It was impossible to peep the conversation of the people of the Time Temple, but many people felt that Han Fei must have made connections with the Time Temple.

Then, Han Fei cultivated in seclusion for ten days.

Ten days later, Han Fei didn't stay in the yard anymore. He wandered in the Divine Capital Dynasty for seven or eight days, from one island to another. In just seven or eight days, he had visited thousands of islands.

But as he wandered around, he disappeared.

Buzz!

Almost at the moment Han Fei disappeared, all the hidden experts in the city were shocked.

At this moment, a piece of news quickly spread out. This news was that the secret that Han Fei had another body had been exposed.

Needless to say, it was definitely done by the Heavenly Race.

At this moment, the abilities of the various races of the Divine Capital Dynasty were shown. In a day, all the clones who entered and exited the city were found out. If Han Fei wanted to leave, he had to go through the city gate. Although the Divine Capital Dynasty had hundreds of city gates and an astonishing daily throughput, it was indeed not a problem for a Monarch to find a clone.

Sure enough, after several Monarchs examined it, they quickly got a message.

"There's something wrong with the person at the No. 306 exit. He's an itinerant cultivator at the peak-level late-stage Star Transformation Realm. After investigation, all the information about this itinerant cultivator in the Divine Capital Dynasty appeared in front of those big shots."

"Humph! This person's name is Zhang Nan. He once brushed shoulders with Han Fei who was wandering on the 1,059th island about 100,000 miles away. In the next three days, although the two were not on the same island, they were never far from each other. The only time they were far apart was the moment Han Fei disappeared. Zhang Nan left the Divine Capital Dynasty from the opposite direction."

For a time, people from all forces rushed out of exit No. 306, as if a storm was about to come.

In a tavern on Dragon Fighting Street, a handsome young man with a genteel posture was holding a jade cup.

Gulp!

The young man finished the wine in his cup and turned around to leave the tavern.

“Puff... Huff...”

The young man was holding a large pipe and taking a puff. He walked lazily and casually towards the nearby exit No. 702.

2486 I've Been Waiting For You

Two months passed.

In a wilderness camp outside the Divine Capital Dynasty, a figure had left less than an hour ago.

Suddenly, he saw a person standing in the sea in front of him.

From a distance, he heard the man say, “You should know that you definitely can't escape. But I have to say, your methods are indeed brilliant. Along the way, you stayed in 23 wilderness camps, and every time, you would change into a new identity. Not only did you change your face, voice, breath, suppressing pressure, and Great Dao, but you also hid your luck... But so what? You still can't escape in the end.”

The person who spoke was Zhao Qinglong, whose reputation had been ruined. Everyone thought that Zhao Qinglong had suffered a huge setback this time and no longer had the face to stay in the Divine Capital Dynasty.

But in fact, Zhao Qinglong had been waiting for Han Fei to come out.

The handsome man who was stopped by Zhao Qinglong was very calm. “I'm very curious. How did you find me? It's not that I look down on you, but I really don't think anyone in the Sky Opening Realm can find me in this vast wilderness.”

Zhao Qinglong grinned. “Huh? Don't you deny you're Han Fei?”

The handsome man opposite Zhao Qinglong changed his appearance, height, and breath. In the blink of an eye, he changed into Han Fei.

Han Fei strolled in the sky, pretended to look at Zhao Qinglong up and down, and said indifferently, “You're not answering me? It must be the guy in your body, right? But it doesn't matter. Zhao Qinglong, I think you may be mistaken about something.”

Zhao Qinglong asked, "What?"

Han Fei grinned and said, "Once a strong master is defeated, it's very difficult for him to win back. Do you think you can win by finding me? If it weren't for the mysterious power in your body, do you think you could be on the God Roll? All you rely on is just the mysterious power in your body. Do you think you are really strong?"

Han Fei's face was full of disdain. This kind of mockery was naturally intentional. In order to defeat a person, one had to first crush his mentality. The black dragon might be very strong, but when it came to a real battle of strength, Zhao Qinglong would definitely not be willing to let the black dragon take action.

Only when he couldn't resist Han Fei would he let the black dragon take action. And he firmly believed that he could rip off this ugly face in his eyes with his own hands.

Only in this way could he seize Han Fei's path of invincibility.

Zhao Qinglong said, "There's no need to argue. Since we both walk the path of invincibility, let's fight to the death! After swallowing your path of invincibility, I'll use the Origin Ground in your hand to prove my Dao. The combination of two different paths of invincibility might bring me new inspiration."

Han Fei sneered. "Is that so? There are many people who want to kill me. I may not be able to beat some of them, but you are definitely not among them."

Buzz! *NoVeLnExt.Com*

Swish ~

In an instant, the two of them erupted with a terrifying speed that exceeded ten times the speed of light. The void behind them shattered, and the sea below was raging.

Rumble!

Both parties threw out punches. The instantaneous energy produced at the place where the fist lights met caused the void to collapse. In the unclosed void, the two collided more than a thousand times in a second, causing the endless void to take a long time to close again.

Shua! Shua!

After this round of confrontation, the two of them were both shining with golden light. Almost at the same time, the two of them unleashed the path of

invincibility. This was because this was a clash between the paths of invincibility.

In this world, only the strongest were worthy of being called invincible.

If Zhao Qinglong wanted to take his path of invincibility, he had to fight him in person. That was exactly why Han Fei dared to fight him.

When Zhao Qinglong found that he was no longer invincible, he would be crippled. This was the result of walking the path of invincibility. There were some things that the Black Dragon could do, but some things that the Black Dragon couldn't.

At this moment, the black dragon reminded him, "Be careful. Han Fei's speed has increased a lot, so has his strength and physique. Although he has also used secret methods, his combat power is no weaker than yours. If you want to fight, use your strongest self."

The black dragon was also shocked. The situation was a little unexpected. After Han Fei met Zhao Qinglong, he wasn't surprised at all as if he had long known that this battle would come.

Besides, he knew that he was in Zhao Qinglong's body, but he still dared to fight. This was because he was certain that he wouldn't interfere with the battle on the path of invincibility, so he seemed to have no fear.

If it were before, the black dragon certainly wouldn't think that Han Fei could defeat Zhao Qinglong. But after only a few years, Han Fei's strength, speed, physique, and soul had all caught up. He didn't seem to be weaker than Zhao Qinglong.

This shocked the black dragon. What kind of genius could match a powerhouse on the God Roll before reaching the peak-level late-stage Star Transformation Realm? If Han Fei reached the perfected Star Transformation Realm, who on the God Roll would be able to fight him?

Clang! Clang! Clang!

The two golden bodies, without any fancy combat skills, were competing in physical strength.

If it was an arena match, perhaps what they pursued was various means, great techniques, and the suppression and display of Great Daos. However, for those who walked the path of invincibility, they had to compete in everything. To a certain extent, walking the path of invincibility was equivalent to walking the Extreme Dao. The only difference from the Extreme Dao was

that although the people on the path of invincibility pursued invincibility, they pursued the peak they could reach.

If a person walking the path of invincibility met one taking the Extreme Dao, the former would only try his best to break through the latter. This was because he was known to be invincible! The Extreme Dao was only the Extreme Dao, not the invincible Dao. But if the path of invincibility couldn't defeat the Extreme Dao, how could it be called invincible?

Therefore, at this moment, the two of them were competing in strength and physique. Therefore, when the fist marks collided, what mattered was strength and explosive power.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Boom Boom Boom ~

For a moment, the two of them were like two suns, colliding in the world, rolling thousands of kilometers from the bottom of the sea to the sky.

Little did the two of them know that at the moment they were fighting, many gazes suddenly fell here.

Han Fei sensed it, but the corners of his mouth curled up, and he didn't care. Although he was very confident in the Heaven Concealing Divine Technique, he had been in the Divine Capital Dynasty for too long. It was too difficult for him to disappear quietly. Even if he used the Twin Divine Technique, it was possible that some people had already noticed it.

Besides, since Feng Yu exposed that the Ten Thousand Scale Monarch was only an imposter, Han Fei was sure that the Ten Thousand Scale Monarch was only at the Dao Proving level.

However, what kind of place was the Divine Capital Dynasty? If a Monarch really took note of him, who dared to say that he wouldn't be exposed?

Therefore, Han Fei was not surprised that someone was watching the battle.

Of course, the audience would never expect that Han Fei had discovered them.

However, on Zhao Qinglong's side, the black dragon suddenly said, "There are Monarchs coming. It seems that we are not the only ones who discovered Han Fei's whereabouts. The others are not stupid. They have also come."

Zhao Qinglong replied telepathically, "As long as they don't interfere, it's fine. After I kill Han Fei and harvest his path of invincibility, I'll just give these



people some treasures. I don't need them to do anything. How can they not be happy?

Ten seconds.

A hundred seconds.

One thousand seconds.

The two of them fought for more than a thousand seconds, both dripping with blood, without taking the initiative to retreat at all.

In the distant sky, someone said solemnly, "It's obvious that Han Fei is only about to reach the peak-level late-stage Star Transformation Realm, but hasn't reached it yet. If he can fight Zhao Qinglong head-on now, wouldn't he be ranked in the top three of the God Roll when he reaches the perfected Star Transformation Realm?"

Someone said indifferently, "Since this person is an enemy of our Heavenly Race, he deserves to die. The Age of Doom continues, and there hasn't been a god in the world. This child has inherited the inheritance of the God of War. If he doesn't die, he will definitely become a huge threat to our Heavenly Race in the future."

A Monarch from a big clan said indifferently, "If this guy hadn't already become our enemy, I really wouldn't have come! With his talent and the Origin Ground he has obtained, it's almost certain that he can prove Dao."

Someone said leisurely, "Let's see if Zhao Qinglong can kill him. If he can't, there is still the Heavenly Race, right? We'd better not take action now. Who knows if there are any secrets behind this guy?"

On the Heavenly Race's side, more than one Monarch had come. At this moment, they were talking to each other via voice transmission. "It has been confirmed that the people of the Phoenix Divine Race have left. We haven't found anyone from the Time Temple yet. Han Fei walked the path of invincibility, so it's impossible for him to be from the Time Temple. However, the Time Temple has served as his guardian, which means that the Time Temple wants him. I wonder if he has chosen to join the Time Temple."

Another person said, "Even if he has joined the Time Temple, so what? He has just joined it. Although the Time Temple is powerful, they won't fight our Heavenly Race for a member who hasn't officially joined yet. Besides, the Divine Capital Dynasty won't just sit by and do nothing."

Rumble!

In the void, a scorching sun erupted. Han Fei used the Star Fist Technique, and his fist light exploded like a huge star, extremely violent.

Zhao Qinglong was blown hundreds of thousands of kilometers back by the punch. More than ten of his bones were broken, his body was cracked, and blood was flowing. He seemed to be falling apart at any time.

Zhao Qinglong frowned. How was it possible? How could Han Fei be stronger than him?

At that moment, Han Fei saw Zhao Qinglong suddenly take out several drops of essence blood. In the next moment, Zhao Qinglong turned into a dragon and swept across the sky.

He roared, "Dragon Transformation Technique, Invincible!"

2487 Monarch's Strike

"Hiss ~"

"The heritage of the dragon race?"

All the Monarchs were shocked. How long had it been since the dragon race appeared in the world?

No wonder Zhao Qinglong could be on the God Roll. It turned out that he had a trump card of the dragon race.

For a moment, many people shook their heads slightly. Someone said, "Han Fei has already used some kind of extraordinary secret method. If he can't stack stronger power, I'm afraid he's doomed."

When Han Fei saw the Dragon Transformation Technique, he was amused. He had already learned this technique. However, the difference was that Zhao Qinglong's Dragon Transformation Technique was stronger.

If his Dragon Transformation Technique could only double his combat power, then Zhao Qinglong's Dragon Transformation Technique could directly triple his combat power.

Seeing the cracks on Zhao Qinglong's body and blood oozing out, Han Fei knew that it was a sign that his body couldn't carry the power. Although Zhao Qinglong had already refined Dao Bones, his opponent's body still couldn't carry all the secret techniques.

Perhaps, it was not that the other party's Dragon Transformation Technique couldn't be further improved, but that Zhao Qinglong couldn't afford it.

Han Fei guessed that Zhao Qinglong's strength should be around 48 million waves when he unleashed his full strength, but his basic strength should be about 20 million waves.

At this moment, Zhao Qinglong had raised himself to the limit of the perfected Star Transformation Realm, but Han Fei didn't know how strong his opponent would be if he used all his secret techniques.

Therefore, Han Fei thought that the other party couldn't fully unleash his strength. Although he didn't know what the Dao bone was like, he knew that Zhao Qinglong's physique was inferior to his, so it was impossible for him to carry more power than him.

Therefore, when Zhao Qinglong turned into a dragon shadow, his dragon claws seemed to cross the river of stars and were about to clutch his head as if he could kill him with one claw.

However, Han Fei activated his Great Dao and launched a Star Fist against Zhao Qinglong's claw.

Rumble!

Han Fei felt that his arm was almost broken and his internal organs were shaking. He was slapped ten thousand kilometers away by the claw. However, Zhao Qinglong, on the other hand, was exactly the same as him. He retreated nearly ten thousand kilometers too.

"How is that possible?"

Zhao Qinglong's face changed greatly. Only he knew how much power he carried, but Han Fei didn't even vomit a mouthful of blood and even punched his dragon claw through.

Some strong masters in the dark were shocked too.

Someone was stunned. "How is it possible? Zhao Qinglong's blow even had the power of a Monarch, but Han Fei took it so easily. Did he hide his strength?"

Someone was stunned. "He's a little guy who hasn't even reached the perfected Star Transformation Realm and hasn't honed his Dao bone. How can he block such an attack?"

However, someone's eyes were cold. "No, not necessarily. It's said that among the myriad races, there are some extraordinary body-refining and soul-refining techniques. They are among the top even in the entire Infinite Ocean, including the Sea of Stars. If such a technique is cultivated to the highest

level, it might not be weaker than the Dao bone. Don't forget, there are several such people on the God Roll."

"Hiss ~"

For a moment, many Monarchs' eyes were burning with passion. This kind of precious technique was extremely difficult to find, and some had not even been passed down.

If they could capture Han Fei and search his soul, they might be able to get this divine technique and even strengthen their race.

These Monarchs were not kind people. Han Fei had shown the strength that he shouldn't have at his level. If he allowed him to develop or even prove Dao, it would be difficult to stop him, not to mention that Han Fei was their enemy now.

Therefore, when Han Fei took Zhao Qinglong's blow head-on, many Monarchs already wanted to kill him.

In the next moment, Han Fei suddenly smiled and said, "Why? Is this your limit? Are you really on the God Roll? Is this all you've got?"

Han Fei walked forward step by step. The center of his eyebrows was slowly cracking, and his third eye gradually opened. His invincible intent condensed into a golden light on his body.

In his hand, a pair of gloves had appeared at some point in time. The God Slaying Boxing Gloves couldn't hold back anymore.

Han Fei suddenly grinned. "If my guess is correct, you should also have such an invincible will. Can you still bear it? If not, give it to me!"

At that moment, Zhao Qinglong looked solemn and shocked. He said, "Senior Black Dragon, help me protect my body. I can't lose this battle."

The black dragon frowned. "Even if I stabilize your body for the time being, it can only last three hundred seconds at most." *NoVeLnExt.Com*

Zhao Qinglong said, "Then kill him within three hundred seconds."

Buzz!

In the next second, Zhao Qinglong's pupils turned pure gold. Different from Han Fei's Invincible Eyes, although his opponent's invincible will was also expressed in his eyes, no third eye appeared.

"Huh!"

Han Fei was deliberately provoking Zhao Qinglong. With his body, he shouldn't be able to withstand the continuous strengthening of power. Then, it must be the black dragon behind it.

However, Han Fei was still not afraid. Unless the black dragon fought in Zhao Qinglong's place, he would not retreat. And once Zhao Qinglong really did this, his road of invincibility would collapse.

"Heavenly Gate Knocking!"

Han Fei casually held a spear and the spear shot out like a dragon, spanning 30,000 kilometers in the sky. As soon as the spear shot out, a void storm followed. As his strongest force of 80 million waves shot out, some fine blood beads appeared on Han Fei's body.

Although his body hadn't cracked yet, Han Fei knew that his upper limit was here. Although the Void Body Refining Technique was powerful, it didn't mean that it had no limit.

Before he completely mastered this technique, he had almost doubled the capacity of thirty million waves to eighty million.

Of course, part of it was because he had practiced the Star Devouring Technique. This was because the Star Devouring Technique had been strengthening his body.

Zhao Qinglong, on the other hand, thrust his black-gold long knife at Han Fei. The golden knife light pressed forward bravely.

Bang!

The waves of the clash of invincible wills shook the heavens and the earth.

Han Fei grinned. In terms of killing moves, he had plenty.

Han Fei punched out, and the Sacrificing Punch and the Star Fist Technique forced Zhao Qinglong's two ultra-quality divine-quality black-gold long knives to hum.

Clang!

A knife light cut Han Fei's body, leaving a bloody wound from his shoulder to his waist, almost cutting open Han Fei's internal organs.

A bloody hole appeared on Zhao Qinglong's chest. His body was punched through by Han Fei, and his heart turned into blood foam.

Zhao Qinglong ignored it and stabbed into Han Fei's body, trying to stir the knife. However, a golden weapon suddenly exploded in Zhao Qinglong's body.

Rumble!

The Infinity Water had been upgraded to a high-quality godly weapon. It should've blown Zhao Qinglong to pieces, but the power of the Infinity Water was enshrouded by an invisible force. As soon as it exploded and formed a mass of light in Zhao Qinglong's body, it was suppressed by an unknown force. The power of the explosion was about to be extinguished.

"Steal."

Han Fei knew that the black dragon was helping Zhao Qinglong, so he stole the power that enveloped the Infinity Water.

"Pfft!"

Han Fei suffered a backlash and vomited a mouthful of blood, but part of the power was also stolen by Han Fei to prevent the black dragon from interrupting his attack.

Boom!

At that moment, except for his head, the rest of Zhao Qinglong's body exploded into powder.

Han Fei's internal organs were minced and he was sent flying thousands of kilometers by the power of the explosion.

"Heaven Enlightenment Divine Technique."

When the healing divine light descended, Han Fei's flesh and blood quickly returned, and his body regathered. In just a second, his five internal organs returned and regathered.

Zhao Qinglong's body recovered quickly too, but the explosion was not over yet. His recovery speed was definitely not as fast as Han Fei.

Therefore, when Han Fei rushed at Han Fei and Zhao Qinglong again, he felt a powerful soul power instantly suppressing him.

"Puff ~"

At that moment, blood spurted out of Han Fei's seven orifices, and the Demon Purification Pot trembled in his mind, narrowly guarding Han Fei's sea of consciousness.

Han Fei cursed with an awful look, "Zhao Qinglong, you coward, where is your invincibility? Why don't you just let the thing in your body fight me? You're too weak."

Blocked by the black dragon, Zhao Qinglong had already recovered his body. He looked awful. He found that Han Fei's comprehensive combat power was only equal to his, but his physique was too strong.

How could a guy who hadn't even reached the peak-level late-stage Star Transformation Realm have such a terrifying body?

The black dragon said, "This is no longer about your path of invincibility. He has probably cultivated a super-strong body-refining technique that ranks at least in the top ten in the Infinite Ocean, so his physique is stronger than yours. I can give you a secret technique of the dragon race, but with your strength, you can only unleash a single blow. After that blow, your lifespan will be greatly shortened by at least 100,000 years. And I'm afraid you will fall into a heavily injured and weak state for the next 300 years."

"Give it to me!"

Zhao Qinglong couldn't care so much at this moment. It was just a mere 100,000 years of vitality. Did he lack lifespan? Today, no matter what, he had to win.

At that moment, Zhao Qinglong suddenly spat out a mouthful of essence blood, which turned into a golden flame, locked onto Han Fei, and floated towards Han Fei quickly.

"Sigh!"

Seeing this blow, Han Fei suddenly sighed. He knew that it was not easy to kill an expert on the God Roll. However, the culprit was not Zhao Qinglong, but the black dragon.

When the others saw Zhao Qinglong's terrifying blow, they were all shocked. "He can really launch a Monarch's blow? Although it's the weakest kind, he actually launched it."

Someone shook his head. "In the end, Han Fei is still no match for Zhao Qinglong. But if they're in the same realm, the result of this battle is hard to say. Sure enough, no one on the God Roll is weak."

When these people had already thought Zhao Qinglong would win, Han Fei suddenly raised his head and smiled. "You thought you were waiting for me? Do you know that I was also waiting for you?"

2488 Time Vs. Dragon Race (1)

When Han Fei saw Zhao Qinglong's terrifying blow, he knew that he couldn't block it.

This was no longer the power of the Sky Opening Realm. According to Uncle Nine, this power had exceeded billions of waves. If converted into the new power system, it would be a terrifying power of more than 100 star powers. This was the category of Monarchs.

However, no matter what the power was, Han Fei knew that it was a powerful blow that Zhao Qinglong sacrificed something for.

Otherwise, if Zhao Qinglong hadn't defeated him with the Art of Invincibility, his path would have collapsed too.

Therefore, facing this blow, Han Fei didn't take half a step back. If he did, his path of invincibility would be ruined, so he couldn't retreat.

Han Fei clenched his fists and activated the Star Fist Technique as if he detonated two big stars on the spot.

Rumble!

But although the divine technique was strong, Han Fei had only mastered the first level of the Star Fist Technique, which was the Star Explosion Realm. Although it was not weak, at its limit, it only had 80% of the power of the weakest Monarch's blow.

Unfortunately, the exploding stars were cut through by Zhao Qinglong's blood saber.

In the void, a Monarch sighed slightly. "It's a pity that Han Fei hasn't acquired the Star Fist Technique for long and hasn't grasped the essence of the Star Fist Technique. Otherwise, if he had really grasped the Fist of Desolation, he might have been able to block this blow."

Someone nodded. "It has just been a few years, and there was still the 100,000-year competition. He didn't have much time to study the Star Fist Technique. Anyway, this guy is going to die. No one on the God Roll can be underestimated."

At that moment, the strong masters of the Heavenly Race snorted coldly, as if they felt that Han Fei's death by Zhao Qinglong's hands was too easy for him.

But when the blood saber cut through the Star Fist Technique and landed on Han Fei, a dazzling golden light enveloped a thousand kilometers. At that moment, there was indeed Great Dao booming, but there was only a booming sound but no Great Dao.

At the moment when the Great Dao rumbled, many Monarchs widened their eyes.



On the Heavenly Race's side, a Monarch exclaimed, "How is it possible? How can he withstand this blow?"

A strong master from a large clan was stunned. "He's immune to both physical and soul attacks now. What kind of Dao is this? Is this also a phenomenon of the path of invincibility?"

Someone was shocked. "Can the path of invincibility really be invincible?"

In Zhao Qinglong's body, the black dragon was also shocked. "Impossible. The path of invincibility is just a theory. How can there really be invincibility?"

For a moment, everyone saw that under the dazzling golden light, Han Fei was completely fine. Not even a layer of skin on his body was broken.

Zhao Qinglong's power flowed past Han Fei.

However, these people didn't know that at that moment, Han Fei had already used one life. This was the power of the Great Dao of Life Replacement. Yi Qianxing could use other people's lives to replace his infinitely, but that path was obviously crooked. Han Fei didn't need to do that infinitely. Once would be enough to save his own life.

"Impossible!"

Although Zhao Qinglong had turned into a bloody man, his heart was still in turmoil. Just as the black dragon said, the path of invincibility was just a theory, a kind of spiritual will. How could this thing be truly invincible? With immunity to both physical and soul attacks, Han Fei might even be immune to all poisons and Great Daos. This path was simply unbelievably strong.

Zhao Qinglong suddenly wondered if this was the deeper state of the path of invincibility.

Buzz!

At this moment, Han Fei moved at 14 times the speed of light. There was no need to hide anymore. He would definitely snatch Zhao Qinglong's path of invincibility.

"Roar!"

At that moment, Han Fei held a sledgehammer in his hand and struck out more than three thousand times in an instant. Every strike was a combination of all Han Fei's strength.

Han Fei had never used the Ultimate Hammer since he got it in the Dao Enlightenment Palace of the Divine Capital. Today, Han Fei also needed an

extremely domineering power to forcibly suppress and crush Zhao Qinglong's will.

Only by crushing him could Zhao Qinglong's path of invincibility be destroyed.

"What? The Ultimate Hammer?"

A strong master of a big clan was shocked. "Isn't this the hammer technique of the Extreme Body Refining Dao? Han Fei actually embarked on the Extreme Dao?" *NOVELNEXT.COM*

Someone sneered. "Good, very good. There are really people who are not afraid of death but insist on pursuing the Extreme Dao. Extreme Dao cultivators should be executed."

However, someone was shocked. "Wait, if Han Fei is an Extreme Dao body refiner, why does he have a Yang Soul? How can an Extreme Dao body refiner have a Yang Soul?"

This question stunned many people. Yes, how could an Extreme Dao body refiner have a Yang Soul? Besides, Han Fei's Yang Soul was very strong. This was proven by facts.

However, someone said, "Does it matter? He has mastered the Ultimate Hammer. Even if he is not an Extreme Dao cultivator, it's still a fact."

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Zhao Qinglong launched a super powerful blow. He thought that it could penetrate Han Fei, but to his surprise, it failed to hurt Han Fei at all.

At this moment, Zhao Qinglong, who was heavily injured, was battered beyond recognition after only taking less than a hundred blows from Han Fei. His body was ragged and almost exploded.

Roar!

Zhao Qinglong roared indignantly at this moment, but it was too late. He had been completely defeated. The road of invincibility in his heart collapsed instantly at this moment.

As for Han Fei, he felt that a golden path appeared in Zhao Qinglong's body. This path turned into golden light and crazily entered his body.

Was this the Great Dao devouring?

But at the moment when Han Fei devoured Zhao Qinglong's Great Dao, a dragon roar suddenly exploded in Han Fei's ears. Fortunately, Han Fei was

still in an invincible state for three seconds. Therefore, although this dragon roar contained a terrifying soul attack, it failed to shake Han Fei.

At this moment, Han Fei retreated quickly, because Zhao Qinglong was no longer Zhao Qinglong. The black dragon temporarily controlled his body, and Zhao Qinglong had become a real Monarch in a short period of time.

The moment Han Fei retreated, the golden ripples on his body gradually disappeared. This meant that the invincible effect brought about by his Life Replacement Great Dao had lost its effect at this moment.

Zhao Qinglong looked at Han Fei, or to be exact, the black dragon looked at Han Fei ferociously. "The path of invincibility is not a good path in the first place. It doesn't matter if it's broken or not. You, on the other hand, deserve to die."

Zhao Qinglong's physical injuries seemed to be forcibly repaired by some kind of power. This frightened some Monarchs who were about to take action. There was a secret in Zhao Qinglong's body, and this secret was finally activated.

The combat power of a Monarch appeared in front of Han Fei in an instant. With a speed and strength that Han Fei couldn't resist at all, the black dragon pressed down on Han Fei with a slap. All of this happened so quickly in front of Han Fei's eyes that he had no time to react.

At this moment, a blue light appeared in front of Han Fei. The power of the black dragon's terrifying palm seemed to be pressed on cotton as it disappeared into thin air.

"The Time Temple?"

A leisurely voice sounded, "Although Han Fei is just an ordinary deacon of our Time Temple, he is not someone you can take or kill at will."

As he spoke, Han Fei's guardian, the owner of the Prophecy House of the Divine Capital Dynasty, quietly appeared beside Han Fei.

Elder Guo glanced at Han Fei and said, "What do you think now? If you're willing to join the Time Temple, I can guarantee your safety today."

Han Fei smiled and said, "Elder Guo, which level are you at? Carefree or Immortal?"

Elder Guo was briefly stunned. "You sound as if the Carefree level is low? Do you look down upon the Carefree level?"

Han Fei said casually, “Then does Elder Guo know what realm this person is in?”

Han Fei calculated in his heart. Senior Brother Azure Dragon was ranked fourth in the Void Temple. It was needless to say what level the Eldest Senior Brother was at. Since the Void Temple was one of the three temples, the Eldest Senior Brother was definitely a Great Monarch or even a demi-god.

Senior Sister Shen Le had always been standing on the Eldest Senior Brother’s body to listen to his lectures. Sometimes, Han Fei even felt that Senior Sister Shen Le had a unique right to decide in the Void Temple. Therefore, he guessed that Senior Sister Shen Le was also a Great Monarch.

As for Senior Brother Undead and Senior Brother Azure Dragon, one of them was kind but never looked aggressive, and the other was dignified and proud. The two’s realms might be the same.

Therefore, Han Fei thought that Senior Brother Undead and Senior Brother Azure Dragon might both be on the Immortal Level. Why did he think that they were on the Immortal Level? It was because Fifth Senior Brother Old Desolate seemed to be lower than them in the realm.

If Senior Brother Azure Dragon was at the Immortal Level, since he mentioned the black dragon many times and seemed to take him very seriously, then what was the level of the black dragon?

Therefore, if the Time Temple only sent Elder Guo over and he was not at the Immortal Level, how could he keep him alive?

In the next moment, the black dragon said ferociously, “It’s just the Time Temple. Others are afraid of you, but I’m not. How dare a peak carefree level weakling claim to keep him safe? Who gave you the confidence?”

The black dragon attacked. A million kilometers of sky was enveloped by black clouds. In the sky, there seemed to be a dragon writhing. Then, the black clouds turned into a black dragon.

Han Fei could clearly sense that Elder Guo’s expression changed.

Elder Guo was surprised. “Are you a pure-blooded dragon?”

2489 Time Vs. Dragon Race (2)

The black dragon didn’t respond to Elder Guo’s words. Instead, it spurted a mouthful of dragon flames at him.

In front of Elder Guo, time was distorted, and the dragon flames were split in time and almost lost their lethality.

However, when the black dragon extended its claw, layers of time barriers, time distortion, time deceleration, and various other powers were torn through, which shocked Han Fei.

For the first time, he had a new definition of speed and strength. He could clearly see the claw clawing out, but in the next moment, he saw that an entire river of time had been pierced through. The claw had actually crossed time and tried to tear Elder Guo apart.

As for Elder Guo, he rolled up the river of time, which rippled like waves. It took him three times to extinguish the claw.

Elder Guo's face changed greatly. "Immortal Level?"

"As I expected!"

Han Fei's heart skipped a beat. The black dragon should have been heavily injured, so he hid in Zhao Qinglong's body.

Even so, this black dragon was still on Immortal Level. What if it was in its normal state?

If it weren't for the restrictions of Zhao Qinglong's body, wouldn't it have been a Great Monarch?

Not only Han Fei, but all the Monarchs in the dark were shocked too.

*NOVELnext.coM*

Wasn't the greatest goal of cultivation to achieve immortality? So reaching the fourth level of the Monarch Realm, the Immortal Level, also represented that the path of cultivation had reached a theoretical limit.

In order to become a Great Monarch, one needed to break the limit. However, a terrifying Immortal Level Monarch appeared so casually. Who wouldn't be shocked?

At that moment, among the onlookers, someone secretly contacted the strong masters and spread the news.

The existence of an Immortal Level Monarch was very important. This news was very important.

Han Fei frowned slightly. In the last few days when he was in the Divine Capital Dynasty, he lay in the courtyard and waited for Elder Guo of the Time Temple.

From the beginning, he couldn't see through this person's strength, so he naturally assumed that this person was a Monarch.

As it turned out, this was a terrifying powerhouse at the peak of the Carefree Level. However, when Elder Guo asked him if he wanted to join the Time Temple, Han Fei said that if the Time Temple could protect him, he could consider joining.

He said that because he wanted to see the strength of the Time Temple and see if they could protect him. This was because Han Fei could guess the strength of the black dragon when he knew that it was hiding in Zhao Qinglong's body.

However, at that time, Han Fei didn't have an accurate understanding of the Monarch realm, so he couldn't judge it.

At this moment, when Elder Guo and the black dragon were fighting, Han Fei learned that this old man was at the peak of the Carefree Level. Then, would Elder Guo be stronger than Senior Brother Azure Dragon?

Han Fei didn't believe it. Senior Brother Azure Dragon was ranked fourth in the Void Temple, so he couldn't be weak. However, Senior Brother Azure Dragon had mentioned the black dragon several times, which showed that he valued the black dragon very much. Therefore, Han Fei felt that although Elder Guo was very strong, he might not be stronger than the black dragon.

Of course, there must be a reason why the black dragon hid in Zhao Qinglong's body. Therefore, his strength should not be at its peak, so the result was still unknown.

But what about the others?

From the beginning, Han Fei just wanted to avoid the chase of some people. When he strolled around, he just found a passerby to follow him and then maintain a certain distance. In the end, after that person left the Divine Capital Dynasty, he used the Twin Divine Technique to make most people lose track of him.

However, this could only prevent most people from following them. It was unknown if the Heavenly Race and these big clans could catch up.

Han Fei had thought that it would be great if he could dodge the big clans and only faced the Heavenly Race. Now, he didn't know who was secretly observing.

However, it seemed that it remained unknown whether Elder Guo could defeat the black dragon. After all, one was at the peak of the Carefree Level, and the other was an injured Immortal Level Monarch. It was hard to say who was stronger.

After only one move, the two of them were fighting and entering a void where time and black clouds intertwined in the blink of an eye.

Han Fei hurriedly shouted, "Hey! Elder Guo, did you come alone?"

However, no one responded to him.

Han Fei couldn't have felt worse, but he could roughly guess the reason, which was that this person might be calculating whether to become enemies with the dragon race or not.

This was because the dragon race hadn't appeared for a long time. Even the Void Temple rarely mentioned the dragon race. This might be a very powerful race, so powerful that even the three Temples couldn't ignore them.

Now, although Elder Guo blocked the black dragon, he got no response from him. Don't you know that many people are watching me murderously? I can already feel their murderous intent. How can you, a peak-level Carefree Level expert, not feel it?

Han Fei's face darkened. Sure enough, the Time Temple was unreliable! Do you think a Carefree Level Monarch can be invincible? Look, a black dragon has held him off.

At the moment when Elder Guo and the black dragon were fighting, some strong masters from the Heavenly Race exchanged looks.

One of them said, "I think we can kill him! Elder Guo just said that Han Fei is just an ordinary deacon of the Time Temple, right? He's very different from the direct disciples of the Time Temple. Now, even the dragon race is involved. God wants Han Fei dead."

In the big clans, a strong master said coldly, "This guy killed my grandson, Cao Buqi, and stole my grandson's ultra-quality godly weapon. He deserves to be killed. Everyone, the Time Temple has never interfered in secular conflicts. Han Fei is cruel and violent by nature. If he is alive, he will definitely cause trouble to many races. It's only natural for us to take action."

Someone smiled and said, "Cao Bai, I also think Han Fei should be killed, but since your grandson was killed by him, we'll give you the chance to kill him"

Some people wanted to continue watching the show and waiting to see if Han Fei had someone behind him. They mainly wanted to see if this attack would trigger the Time Temple.

Cao Bai snorted angrily. "Mu Liancheng, don't be sarcastic. Your Mu Family's Chaotic Original Water has been snatched. Why don't you give it a try? In my

opinion, my friends from the Heavenly Race, you should be the ones to attack, right? In terms of heritage, strength, and strong masters, you're a lot stronger than our big clans. Others might be afraid of the Time Temple, but you shouldn't be! Can the Time Temple come and destroy your Heavenly Race? They certainly can't, can they? Not to mention the consequences, how can they make such a fuss just for Han Fei?"

On the Heavenly Race' side, two Monarchs had come this time. The reason why there were two Monarchs was that they expected that they might fight against the Time Temple, and they were also guarding against the strong masters of the Phoenix Divine Race.

Therefore, one of the two was also a Carefree Level expert.

Hearing Cao Bai's words, the two Monarchs of the Heavenly Race snorted coldly. However, they knew that they couldn't give the Time Temple too much time to react. Now that Elder Guo was entangled by the black dragon, it was the best time to take down Han Fei.

A Monarch of the Heavenly Race suddenly stepped out. He didn't hide anything. Han Fei wasn't worth him sneaking around.

It just so happened that he also wanted to see who would stand up to stop their Heavenly Race in such a situation.

When Han Fei saw the Heavenly Race Monarch, although he didn't know who he was, he knew that he was here to kill him, or to catch him.

As soon as this person appeared, a terrifying suppressing pressure immediately descended, trying to directly suppress Han Fei.

However, at this moment, Han Fei had just swallowed Zhao Qinglong's path of invincibility. His third eye and his golden eyes were shining with an unparalleled invincible will.

Roar!

Blue veins popped out on Han Fei's body, and his knees slightly bent. After all, his strength was too far away from this person's.

However, Han Fei cursed, "Which family are you from? If you have the guts, tell me. I'll kill all the way to your home and turn your house upside down."

Han Fei didn't know if this person was from the Heavenly Race or a big clan, but most people here were from the big clans! In any case, it couldn't be wrong to say this to him.

Hearing this, the strong master of the Heavenly Race snorted. "Shut up."



That snort was like a thunderclap in Han Fei's ears. His soul was stunned and he was about to use the void mark. The Time Temple was really unreliable. They didn't have a Plan B at all. It was indeed the right choice not to join them.

Han Fei had just touched the void mark and hadn't had the time to activate it when a figure suddenly appeared in front of him. Looking at the graceful posture, Han Fei was taken aback. The Queen of Horror?

Han Fei hadn't thought of that. Was this person here to return the favor because he had given Wushuang an Origin Ground?

Han Fei felt that this was the only explanation. After all, although he asked her to take in Zhou Run and the others, he had given her benefits. If he didn't leave the third place to Wushuang, she would definitely not be able to get it.

The Queen of Horror smiled sweetly. "Yo! I was wondering who it was. Yi Wulang, are you? As a Monarch, how can you bully a Sky Opener? Are the Heavenly Race so shameless now? Where are your juniors? Are they all dead?"

Yi Wulang's face turned cold. "Demoness Lin Qian, do you want to get involved in this matter?"

The Queen of Horror giggled. "We're enemies to begin with. I'll help whoever you want to kill. Besides, Han Fei is close to our Capital of Horror! If he successfully proves his Dao, he might help us conquer your Heavenly Race."

The Queen of Horror was waiting for Yi Wulang's response. However, Han Fei suddenly said, "My queen, I've decided on this. I'll treat you to tea when I trample the Heavenly Race under my feet."

2490 Eldest Senior Brother, I Want to See the Power of A Great Monarch

Han Fei was actually a little surprised. He didn't expect the Queen of Horror to appear.

After all, he didn't know the Queen of Horror well, and he didn't know Wushuang well either. Why would the Queen of Horror stand up for him? It didn't make sense.

At this moment, another Monarch from the Heavenly Race walked out of the void and said indifferently, "Lin Qian, how dare you appear here? Aren't you afraid that something will happen to the people in the Capital of Horror? Do you think these people will launch a sneak attack on your Capital of Horror?"

As he spoke, he glanced at some areas where the big clans of the Divine Capital Dynasty were.

Now, some traitors of the big clans, namely Zhou Run and the others, were in the camp of the Capital of Horror. Now that the Queen of Horror had appeared here, they indeed had begun to plan something.

Anyway, the Capital of Horror and the Divine Capital Dynasty had always been enemies. These big clans did dare to ambush the people returning to the city.

However, the Queen of Horror said with a casual smile, "Since I dare to come here, I'm not afraid that you spineless big clans will launch a sneak attack on me! Do you think there's no one else in the Capital of Horror except me? Alas! I came here today to watch the show... But the show is not so interesting, so I can only join you and have fun."

The Queen of Horror was a smart person. She thought that she would meet someone from the Phoenix Divine Race, but in fact, she didn't. She knew the strength of Old Jiu, but if he was only in the Carefree Level, it was impossible for him to hide from her.

In fact.

At this moment, when the team of the Phoenix Divine Race was almost out of the East Sea Divine Realm, Feng Xingliu was still shouting, "Uncle Nine, why do I feel that you are running? Is someone chasing us? In my opinion, we should help Han Fei! How can he run alone? Feng Yu, don't you think so?"

Feng Yu said, "Just mind your own business. You should think about how to draw up a tempering plan after you go back. As for Han Fei, since he dares to stay, it means that he has the confidence to stay. You've been with him for so long. Can't you understand this? When have you seen him suffer a loss?"

Feng Qingcheng quickly nodded and said, "Sister, what you said makes sense. Brother Han Fei seems to have never suffered a loss. It can almost be said that he has been domineering in the Divine Capital Dynasty. I think there must be a very powerful force behind Brother Han Fei."

It did make sense. When had Han Fei ever suffered a loss?

Even the bet for the Sea Establishment Realm finals was forced to set a cap by this guy. He would only take advantage but would never suffer a loss.

However, Feng Xingliu didn't know how Han Fei would escape from the chase of those strong masters.

Uncle Nine said, "Xingliu, it's not that I want to come back in a hurry, but I have to. Do you really think the relationship between the East Sea Divine Realm and the South Sea Divine Realm is so good? I took you, Feng Yu, and Little Qingcheng with me, which almost the leaders of the next generation of the Phoenix Divine Race. Many people want us to die. Do you want to see the Phoenix Divine Race decline?"

Feng Xingliu raised his eyebrows. "Are you serious? How dare they sneak attack us so blatantly?"

Uncle Nine said, "The people from the East Sea Divine Realm certainly won't take action. But how do you know that the people who appear in the East Sea Divine Realm will definitely be from the East Sea Divine Realm?"

Feng Yu frowned. "Uncle Nine, do you mean that something is happening in the South Sea Divine Realm?"

Uncle Nine said, "When you were away, didn't a new Holy Lady appear in the Miracle Forest? It's said that at the coronation ceremony, a top assassin from the Southern Dipper Organization appeared. The Holy Lady of the Miracle Forest was injured, one of their Monarchs died, and seven of their perfected Star Transformation Realm cultivators died. The most terrifying thing is that the assassin ran away."

"Hiss!"

At this moment, Feng Yu and even Feng Xingliu gasped.

Feng Xingliu said in shock, "The people of the Southern Dipper managed to escape from the Miracle Forest?"

Uncle Nine said, "They said that they ran away. As for the specific situation, the Miracle Forest has been locked down so tightly that no news has been leaked. There's only a new prophecy that a new miracle is about to be born. I don't know what the situation is. But in any case, we have to be careful. The people of the Southern Dipper are unpredictable."

...

On Han Fei's side, the appearance of the Queen of Horror attracted a large group of strong masters.

At this moment, all the comers no longer hid.

In addition to the two Monarchs of the Heavenly Race, seven Monarchs had come.

What Han Fei didn't understand was why there were seven Monarchs. Logically speaking, he had only saved six people in the end! They were respectively from the Zhou Family, Cao Family, Li Family, Luo Family, Mu Family, and Wu Family. Where did the seventh Monarch come from?

The Queen of Horror was also slightly surprised. She asked in surprise, "Elder Ruo Wu, why is your Ghost Strait involved in this matter?"

Han Fei's heart did a flip. He didn't find it strange that the seventh was from the Ghost Strait.

Elder Ruo Wu said, "Han Fei killed many strong masters of our Ghost Strait. Even my disciple was killed by him. Why can't I come? Your Majesty, it doesn't make sense for you to come just because Han Fei gave your disciple an Origin Ground."

Queen of Horror: "Ah! You guessed right. That's why I'm here!"

The Queen of Horror spoke matter-of-factly. Elder Ruo Wu was speechless. He was just curious. When did the Demoness become so grateful? In order to return the favor, she didn't hesitate to stand up alone to face so many people.

At this time, a person from the Heavenly Race said lightly, "Lin Qian, you were already at the peak of the Carefree Level 20,000 years ago, so let's see if you have gained immortality after such a long time! If you don't... Haha..."

All of a sudden, a boundless aura burst out of the person who spoke. The power between the heavens and earth seemed to be pouring into his body. At that moment, Han Fei seemed to see an immortal god. His every move seemed to carry an extraordinary temperament.

Next to Han Fei, the Queen of Horror became solemn and said word by word, "Immortal Level?"

Even the people from the big clans next door were horrified. Yi Jian had advanced to the Immortal Level? They didn't know about this at all. They didn't expect Yi Jian to take the initiative to expose it.

These sophisticated guys immediately guessed the reason. Yi Jian was not kidding. He was really going to hunt the Capital of Horror. If the Queen of Horror hadn't advanced to the Immortal Level, he would set off immediately and sweep all the participants from the Capital of Horror.

The Horror Queen's face was all dark. The moment Yi Jian showed his strength, she already understood the other party's intentions.

Unexpectedly, she just wanted to get involved in the battle on Han Fei's side, but unfortunately, she gave Yi Jian a reason to test out his strength.

Yi Jian looked at the Queen of Horror with a smile. "Three, two..."

"Shut up."

Suddenly, in front of Han Fei, the Queen of Horror rose from the ground and stepped on the void. Boundless murderous aura suddenly filled this seemingly harmless queen.

Han Fei saw that the energy of heaven and earth was gathering. Some vague energy seemed to be surging into the body of Queen of Horror.

"Is this the power of the Immortal Level? It can absorb the vitality of the world. As long as heaven and earth exist, I will exist. Is this what it means?"

Yi Jian grinned and said, "You've indeed advanced to the Immortal Level. No wonder you dare to come to the Divine Capital Dynasty in person. Is this why you are so confident?"

The Queen of Horror said indifferently, "Yi Jian, watch me tear apart your Swords Gate."

Swish ~

At that moment, Han Fei felt that the power in the entire sea behind him had been sucked away by the Queen of Horror. The Queen of Horror and Yi Jian disappeared, and a huge circular hole appeared in the sky.

"Damn it! It's gone again."

Han Fei glanced at the place where darkness and time converged. It seemed that no one was paying attention to him, so he glanced at the people of the Heavenly Race and the big clans and said to the void, "Is there anyone else coming to save me?"

Seeing no response, Han Fei added, "Okay, let me ask you again. Is anyone else going to kill me?"

Still no one answered. The Monarchs opposite Han Fei were not in a hurry. They seemed to want to see if there was anyone else.

However, after waiting for a while, there was no response.

"Alas! As I expected! The Time Temple is unreliable. Elder Guo! You came alone and can't even save me. Then why should I join your Time Temple?"

Han Fei clicked his tongue, but he wasn't worried at all.

In the next moment, Cao Bai of the Cao Family didn't seem to want to waste time. He shouted, "If no one comes, we will take it as a sign that Han Fei can be killed."

After that, Cao Bai threw a punch at Han Fei. This fist mark was not a divine technique, but a blow of a Monarch. It was neither fast nor slow, but it locked onto Han Fei. Han Fei couldn't block it, nor did he want to.

Han Fei stood proudly in the air without moving as if he didn't see the punch.

At this moment, the blue light appeared again, and Han Fei smiled. He knew that someone else was hiding.

When the fist mark was penetrated by the Wheel of Time, tens of thousands of kilometers away from Han Fei, a middle-aged man looked at Han Fei with a sharp gaze. "Boy, this is a dead end today. Even if there are people around, they won't save you. Do you want to wait for the South Monarch? She is indeed watching, but if the Crossing wants to survive on the sea, she can't take action. After all, she doesn't know you well."

Cao Bai and the others narrowed their eyes slightly. Sure enough, it turned out that there were really other strong masters from the Time Temple. It was really not easy to find a Monarch hidden in time.

However, this person's attitude towards Han Fei was a little surprising.

Han Fei was not in a hurry at all. He simply said, "So, what do you want to say, Senior from the Time Temple?"

The middle-aged man said, "If you want to live, you have to completely join the Time Temple."

Han Fei grinned and said, "I know the benefits of joining the Time Temple. Then why do you want me to join?"

The middle-aged man said, "Come back to the Time Temple with me. The temple will make a series of arrangements for you. With your talent, you only need 10,000 years to reach the Carefree Level. Of course, the Time Temple will give you opportunities, so you'll have to be grateful and find some glory from ancient times."

Han Fei knew what he meant. It sounds simple. The so-called finding glory of ancient times was nothing more than asking him to trace back time and do something. As for what it was, this man didn't tell him. Besides, it sounded like he would be arranged to do something. This didn't match his path of cultivation. Also, whether or not to save him depended on whether he agreed to join the Time Temple. If you don't save me, why should I join you?

Han Fei thought to himself, No matter if I agree to join the Time Temple or not, if you save me first, you can at least give me a good impression, right?

Han Fei couldn't help but grin. "What if I don't want to join?" *NOVELnext.coM*

The middle-aged man said casually, "The Time Temple only cherishes talents, but it doesn't mean that we have to recruit every talent."

For a moment, Cao Bai and the others all looked at Han Fei. At this moment, they knew that if Han Fei joined the Time Temple, this operation would most likely be stopped unless the Heavenly Race mobilized peak-level immortals to fight the Time Temple head-on.

"Hmph~"

However, Han Fei suddenly sneered. "You're too narrow-minded. Do you think I'm desperate to join your Time Temple?"

Han Fei suddenly raised his head and faced the Monarchs. An ancient rune emerged from between his eyebrows.

Han Fei said in a high voice, "Eldest Senior Brother, I'd like to see the power of a Great Monarch..."