

GOD OF FISHING

Chapter 3680 The End of the War of the Era (2)



Chapter 3680 The End of the War of the Era (2)

Han Fei shouted, "No matter how long you fight, you're just a broken hand. As for me, I'm invincible. All my techniques and infinite Great Daos are nothing to me. And your strength is drying up."

Han Fei shouted, but he knew in his heart that it was meaningless to fight like this. It might even take years.

Han Fei roared, "Senior Sister, inform Hongjun to shrink the Creation Jade Plate and open the passage between the two worlds."

Shen Le and the Master of Time had been following Han Fei. They had also witnessed the power of the Immortal Level. When the two of them fought, on average, they would shatter a star river every day. How terrifying was their combat power?

Hearing this, Shen Le immediately understood what Han Fei meant. He wanted to take Hongjun's ominous body into the Chaotic Star Sea.

That hand was naturally unwilling. The Chaotic Star Sea was Han Fei's home ground. When he got there, he would definitely be completely suppressed. Therefore, he wanted to escape.

Unfortunately, although they were both Immortals, Han Fei was still in his complete state. How could he let him escape?

Another half a month later, Han Fei, together with the Demon Purification Pot, forcibly drove the arm into the passage between the two worlds.

Bang!

Han Fei's fist dazzled the Sea of Stars, and wind and thunder rumbled. His momentum was shocking. As soon as he entered the Chaotic Star Sea, he was like a supreme god, carrying the momentum of the Sea of Stars as he punched the broken arm out of the Mud Sea.

For a moment, the star river here was in turmoil, and the infinite Heavenly Dao and billions of laws were all under Han Fei's control. At this moment, because the severed arm didn't control the Chaos, it couldn't resist Han Fei anymore and was finally caught by the Demon Purification Vine.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

Instantly, ten vines locked down, and Han Fei finally suppressed the broken arm.

At this moment, a voice slowly came from the arm. "Guard my hand. I will come to you eventually."

This was the first time the broken arm spoke, but Han Fei wasn't surprised.

Han Fei sneered. "Sure enough, you have always been conscious and can speak. Don't worry. You don't have to come to me. Maybe I'll come to you."

The hand didn't respond again. At the same time, Hongjun's ominous body, who had been in the puppet state, had just woken up when he saw that he had been caught by the Demon Purification Pot.

Seeing this state, he knew that he had no chance. It wouldn't be an exaggeration to say that he was desperate.

Han Fei said, "You haven't been sucked to death yet?"

Hongjun's ominous body said, "Humph, if you hadn't stepped into the Immortal Level and returned from the Path of No Return, I would have long taken down the Primordial Star Sea."

Han Fei sneered. "There are no ifs in this world. If you lose in one move, you lose the entire game. You shouldn't have become the ominous from the beginning."

"Shouldn't have become the ominous?"

Hongjun's ominous body laughed. "Han Fei, you know too little. The world you and I have seen is limited. Do you know where these arms come from?"

"A pair of arms?"

Han Fei frowned slightly.

Hongjun said, "Do you think the real ominous doesn't have any trump cards at all? Do you think he doesn't have another hand?"

Han Fei said, "Obviously, once you use this hand, you will be lost and become puppets."

"That's not it."

Hongjun's ominous body was a little irritable and angry. He scolded angrily, "It's him. These two hands are actually usable. He and I are independent

consciousnesses born from these two arms. How can I become a puppet with my own hands? However, I was taken away by Hongjun in the past and my arm was left in the World Divine Mirror. Who knew that the ominous would wake up a wisp of consciousness of the original body? No wonder he returned this hand to me so easily. What a good plan."

Han Fei couldn't help but ask, "Your original body? What is your original body?"

"As I said, I was an independent consciousness born from the arms, but I was awakened by Hongjun, so I don't know my original body well. But even that little information let me know how vast the world is. Han Fei, the winner takes all. Although I'm unwilling, I still lost in the end. However, don't think you've really won. My original body's consciousness had once awakened here. One day, he, an existence stronger than Immortals, will come here."

Han Fei's pupils were constricted. The severed hand had already threatened him just now. However, Han Fei sneered. "I've also somewhat comprehended the realm above the Immortal level. What do you mean by 'the world is vast'?"

Hongjun's ominous eyes revealed a trace of yearning. "I don't know the details, but I know that the Primordial and the Chaos exist in the first place.

The creators only used them, not created them. And there are at least five existences like the Primordial and the Chaos."

Han Fei was horrified. There were at least five other huge Seas of Stars like the Chaotic Star Sea and the Primordial Star Sea? He couldn't help but wonder what this world was like.

Buzz!

At this moment, Hongjun's ominous body was getting more and more incorporeal, and half of the broken arm had melted. Half of it must have been swallowed by the Demon Purification Pot with some power.

Hongjun's ominous body smiled miserably. "Han Fei, he will find you eventually."

Han Fei's eyes were fierce. "Anyway, you are not him. He has nothing to do with you. Do you know how to destroy this arm?"

"It can't be destroyed. Hahaha..."

As Hongjun's ominous body laughed out loud, he completely turned incorporeal, and the arm was completely swallowed by the Demon Purification Pot.

Han Fei looked solemn. Shen Le and the Master of Time also came to Han Fei. They had heard the conversation of Han Fei and Hongjun's ominous body.