

GOF 1121

Chapter 1121: Healing

The battlefield of the Grand Myriad Mountains wasn't very far away. It was only over 800 kilometers away. Or perhaps, the war giants didn't live in the mountains because they wanted to guard the border between the Grand Myriad Mountains and the vast sea.

The giant leader was leading the two hundred plus giants to hurry forward. Wherever he went, the ground would shake.

Han Fei and Ximen Linglan were sitting on Shan Tu's shoulders. They walked as fast as lightning.

Shan Tu hummed. "Brother, remember not to attack when we reach the battlefield. It's very chaotic there."

Ximen Linglan asked, "Shan Tu, can you describe what the battlefield looks like?"

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Ximen Linglan had never seen a battlefield before. She only knew that there were strong people fighting in the sea in Yu City. It was said that sometimes, they would kill until the sea collapsed, just like an Asura battlefield.

Shan Tu said dumbly, "That's terrifying. There are many huge living beings, and the waves they create are comparable to the mountain giants. However, we war giants are not bad either. We have the protection of the God of War, so we can fight."

Ximen Linglan sighed. It would be better for her to look at the battlefield herself. She found that most of the giants were as stupid as Han Fei.

As for the Mountain Giants? Since she had never seen them before, she reckoned that they should be very tall and big, as big as several Shan Tus put together. Only then could they be called Mountain Giants.

After running for five hundred kilometers, Han Fei and the others saw a vast ocean of spiritual plants.

"Zhan Qiu, didn't you stay behind to protect the war giants' settlement?"

Before they entered the restricted area, they saw a patch of vines rise up. A green lotus bloomed in the middle. The sound came from the green lotus.

The giant leader said, "The Oracle has descended. Under the orders of the Lord Priest, we are to head to the battlefield to find the Giant King."

"Oracle?"

The green lotus swayed as though it was shocked. Then the spiritual herbs opened up a path.

Green Lotus: "I know. Go now."

When Han Fei and the others stepped into the latter section of the ocean of spiritual plants, they found that there were many dead bodies of insects and shell creatures, including many minced colorful flowers and vines.

It could be said that they had already arrived at the battlefield.

A large number of living beings charged through the battlefield and entered the sea of spiritual plants. However, in this era where spiritual plants had intelligence and were also very powerful, none of these living beings that were lucky enough to enter the battlefield could break through the defense line of the spiritual plant sea.

Along the way, Han Fei and Ximen Linglan saw many marine carapace creatures charging into the Grand Myriad Mountains.

Roar! Roar!

Unfortunately, under the feet of a group of giants, those living beings who had been lucky enough to break through the front lines were swept away by these giants carrying axes and maces. They were even trampled to death.

When a large group of giants climbed up a mountain and looked at a towering cliff not far away, Han Fei and Ximen Linglan immediately sat up straight.

The two of them looked at the scene in the distance in disbelief. Although it seemed to be far away, they could see an incomparably huge giant. Half of his body was submerged in the seawater. His huge hand pulled out a shark that was tens of meters long. With just a pinch, the shark was crushed.

Bang!

As that palm slapped the water surface, waves surged, rushing in all directions. Ripples undulated on the surface of the sea. It was unknown just how many creatures were killed by this slap.

“Is this a Mountain Giant?”

Ximen Linglan’s eyes widened. How could she compare Shan Tu to the Mountain Giant? There was no way to compare! That Mountain Giant was at least hundreds of meters tall!

Apart from the shock that the Mountain Giant gave them, the sky was filled with huge birds. At almost every moment, they could see huge birds diving down, slashing with their sharp claws, piercing with their beaks, sweeping with their blade wings, or sweeping with wind blades.

Since they were so far away, Han Fei and the others couldn’t see the creatures in the ocean being killed. However, Han Fei could sense that almost every time the big bird attacked, the creatures in the ocean died.

Of course, even though birds could fly, sea creatures weren’t all weak chickens either. Even octopus creatures would hold down large birds before they died. Once a bird was caught and fell into the sea, it wouldn’t be able to fly up anymore. It would be attacked by large numbers of sea creatures, pulled into the seabed.

“Roar!”

Shan Tu shouted, "The battlefield is here."

The group of giants charged towards the cliff like a bunch of lunatics and jumped down.

The giant leader shouted, "Protect our guests. We won't fight."

Shan Tu was also shouting and charging towards the cliff. The cliff seemed to have existed for thousands of years and was more than two thousand meters tall, unusually steep.

However, it was nothing to these giants. Huge figures descended from the sky one after another.

Knock, knock, knock!

Every time a giant landed on the ground, there would be a huge commotion. It was extremely exciting.

In midair, Han Fei and Ximen Linglan finally saw the battlefield.

There were actually camps here too. Battles were not carried out at all times. There were many giants eating seafood near the bottom of the cliff. There were also giants fighting by the sea and many giants attacking on the sea.

Han Fei saw them using familiar combat skills, such as Battle King Eight Flashes, War Fist Light, Mountain Control Array, and all kinds of powerful killer moves.

"Roar!"

The giants in battle could not be compared to the giants in daily life at all. They were a group of madmen, who had ignited their bloodlines or gone berserk. They were the kind who fought with great vigor and killed in all directions.

Of course, even though the giants possessed terrifying battle prowess, that didn't mean that they were invincible. In fact, giants were relatively slow, and although their battle tactics were powerful, once they were entangled and attacked by numerous living beings, it was common for them to be injured.

"Zhan Qiu, why are you all here?"

"Zhan Qiu, have you gone mad? Why did you bring so many clansmen here?"

"Shit, we no longer need the support of the clan here. We have enough people."

"Yi! Are these two little ones human?"

Many of the giants who were eating suddenly stood up and stared at the giant leader. They were talking at the same time and breathing heavily. This was what they had agreed when they came. Someone had to stay behind just in case.

"Wakalu..."

The giant leader Zhan Qiu let out a thunderous roar.

"The Oracle has arrived. If our race is not destroyed, we will definitely win this battle."

"Roar roar roar!"

The 200 giants escorting Han Fei suddenly roared rhythmically, which made him and Ximen Linglan feel dizzy. It seemed that it was not good to be too loud.

“What? The Oracle has arrived?”

“Huh? Oracle?”

“Is the God of War returning?”

Roar! Roar!

For a time, all the giants on the battlefield heard it. Even the mountain giant in the deep sea turned around and let out an earth-shattering roar.

As the Mountain Giant roared, it smashed its fists together. Terrifying energy gathered on its fists and exploded on the sea.

Rumble!

With a single hammer strike, the seawater erupted, and a hundred-meter wave rippled outwards at an unbelievable speed.

When the giant leader shouted, “The arrival of the Oracle means victory for this battle!”, the entire battlefield exploded.

The battlefield of the war giants stretched far and wide.

Han Fei and the others could only see the battle within a hundred miles, but Han Fei’s perception was all the battlefield. Needless to say, beyond his perception, it must also be the battlefield.

However, the words “The arrival of the Oracle means victory for this battle!” were popping out from every giant’s mouth.

This news was like a fire on a winter night, instantly igniting the entire battlefield.

At that moment, the giants who were still eating grabbed their maces, axes, and sabers and charged back into the battlefield.

No one doubted what Zhan Qiu said.

The minds of the giants were simple. When their clansmen said that the oracle had descended, it meant that it had descended.

As for Zhan Qiu and the others, although they could not understand the Oracle, the appearance of the Oracle brought back the hope in their hearts. It could be said that the momentum of the armies shook the heavens because of this information.

The tsunami erupted, but it couldn’t hit the giants at all. The waves drowned Han Fei and the others in an instant and hit the cliff, creating greater waves.

Han Fei protected Ximen Linglan and scratched his head. “Is this the battlefield?”

Zhan Qiu originally wanted to shout, "I am here to find the king!" However, before he could say anything, all of the giants were stimulated by his words and all on a killing spree.

When the waves dispersed, Zhan Qiu remembered his purpose. The two hundred giants behind him breathed heavily. One had to know, emotions were contagious on the battlefield.

When all the giants were fighting crazily, they couldn't help it either. However, they also knew that they weren't here to fight. They were here to protect Han Fei, so they couldn't fight casually.

Ximen Linglan had never seen such a scene before. The Mountain Giant, half of whose body was several hundred meters tall, had created such a terrifying tsunami with just one attack. Even she, an intermediate Fishing Master, was excited by the roar of the giant that was slashing the sea with his axe.

Gulp!

Ximen Linglan swallowed and sighed with the same emotion as Han Fei. "So, this is the battlefield!"

On the sea, Han Fei saw a giant's muscles bulging and tearing a huge crab in half.

There was also a giant that opened its mouth and bit a flood dragon snake, tearing off a piece of flesh.

There were even giants with fighting aura gushing out of their bodies. Their maces hammered down and large clams were smashed.

Zhan Qiu was stunned for a long time before he finally recovered and shouted, "My king, are you there? My king..."

...

Deep sea.

A giant white clam was floating on the surface of the sea. A beautiful woman was standing inside the clam. She was wearing a milky-white dress. The skirt covered a hundred meters and covered the entire clam.

Near this large clam was a single-horned shark. On top of it stood a fish-headed man with sharp teeth. He held two revolving blades in his hands.

There were also merfolk standing on the surface of the sea, holding a long spear as they looked into the distance.

Behind them were a large group of backup shrimp soldiers, crab generals, black armored fish, and blade bat rays.

The woman in the clam said indifferently, "Oracle? Didn't the god perish 30,000 years ago? How could there be an oracle?"

The murloc said coldly, "It must be a scam of the war giants. It's just to boost their morale."

The merman shook his head lightly. "The war giants will not play such petty tricks. They can be encouraged once, but what about twice? With their brains, the price of suffering a loss is much greater than the price of a moment of excitement."

The woman in the clam was silent for a moment before she suddenly looked into the void. "Giant King, you're here, right?"

"Hahaha!"

"Chi la ~"

The void was torn apart. Before the person arrived, the voice came first. "Little Clam Demon, your intuition is quite accurate. When I heard the news, I immediately went to inform the Beast King and the others. Did you all hear that? The Oracle has descended. You still want to enter the Grand Myriad Mountains? Why don't you all take a look at yourselves?"

The clam lady sneered disdainfully. "Thirty thousand years ago, the gods all perished and all the living beings knew it. Now, your war race wants to trick the sea race into retreating with merely a false oracle?"

Buzz!

A forty-meter-tall, muscular giant jumped out of the void.

Bang!

The Giant King held two squarish war hammers in his hands and stood proudly in the seawater. "The war race never lies. If they say that an oracle has descended, then an oracle must have descended. Little girl, do you three intermediate venerables still want to attack?"

Before the clam lady could say anything, the fish-headed man pointed his saber at the Giant King and said, "The vast seas will eventually be conquered by the sea race. When the Deep Sea Giant Demon attacks, you will be nothing but clowns."

"Roar!"

The Giant King roared, "Where did this fish-headed brat come from? If you have the ability, call the Deep Sea Giant Demon over first. Let's see if our Grand Myriad Mountains are afraid of him."

The murloc bared its teeth. "I look forward to the day when the Grand Myriad Mountains collapse."

At this moment, the mermen said indifferently, "There are actually humans mixed in with your war giants? It seems that you've already started to interact with humans. However, this also means that you're starting to be afraid."

The Giant King scoffed. "What can the two children represent? When has the Grand Myriad Mountains ever needed the help of the Human Race? anyway, are you going to fight or not?"

The merman looked at the clam lady. "How can we retreat without a fight?"

With a cold gaze, the clam lady slowly raised her hand and said firmly, "Attack!"

Under the clam's command, the hundreds of serpents roared and rolled on the surface of the sea. The shrimp soldiers and crab generals all entered the water.

The Giant King shouted, "You're courting death!"

Lightning flashed on the two war hammers in the Giant King's hands as he smashed down.

"Astral Realm."

"Blood Explosion!"

"Canglan Strike."

The three Venerables attacked at the same time, and a jade space immediately separated the space. In an instant, the Giant King fought the three of them alone.

"Roar!"

Just as the green jade space was about to be sealed, the Giant King roared, "Mountain God Technique, War God's Horn... Activate an all-out attack!"

...

The Giant King's voice reverberated through the void.

Almost at the same time, on the other side of the battlefield, a huge ape that was as tall as a mountain smashed into the sea and roared, "All beasts, attack together! Kill into the sea..."

In the sea, a huge fish stretched out for thousands of feet, leaping out of the water.

The moment it emerged from the water, its fins turned into wings, its long scales turned into feathers, and it flew into the sky, turning into a bird, covering the sun.

"Sky Clan, devour heaven and earth, launch an all-out attack."

On another region's battlefield, vine grass covered the sea surface, and endless white flowers were blossoming. There were heavenly vines pulling roots into the sea, Nine-Headed Snake Grass moving mountains, Devil Root Fragrance fluttering for a thousand miles, and endless flower butterflies surrounding the sea region.

A crisp voice echoed, "Demonic plant clan, attack!"

...

On this side, Zhan Qiu roared several times on the spot, but no one responded.

So, he said to Han Fei and Ximen Linglan, "My king is either fighting or fighting with the Beast King. He will definitely respond."

As soon as Zhan Qiu finished speaking, a thunderous voice rumbled in the sky. "Mountain God Technique, War God's Horn... launch an all-out attack."

Zhan Qiu was stunned. An all-out attack?

Almost all the war giants on the battlefield roared, "Attack, kill..."

Roar!

In Han Fei's perception, another Mountain Giant appeared. It was a thousand meters tall, holding a large, curved horn and blowing it at the sky.

"Wooooo... Wooooo..."

Wherever the sound wave passed, the aura of all the giants that were enveloped by it suddenly rose.

Not only the War Giants, but even Han Fei and Ximen Linglan felt warm and their strength was increasing.

Han Fei felt that he was much stronger than before and seemed to have the combat ability of a peak Hidden Fisher.

Ximen Linglan's improvement was even greater, and she was directly pulled into the Hidden Fisher realm.

Shan Tu beneath them roared, muscles bulging, and explosive power spilling from his body.

The mountain giant in the sea began to stride towards the sea. After traversing dozens of miles, it suddenly sank into the sea. Following that, the seawater rose and a huge mountain emerged from the water. Terrifying energy tore through the seawater.

The gargantuan Mountain Giant had already leaped into the air carrying the mountain.

Gulp!

Both Han Fei and Ximen Linglan swallowed their saliva. The Mountain Giant was so big, but it could still jump? At this moment, it leaped hundreds of thousands of meters and carried the mountain on its back. It raised the mountain and smashed into the deep sea.

In short, the entire battlefield went crazy the moment the war horn sounded.

In the distance, there was a "nuclear explosion."

Nearby, vines spread down the cliff.

In the sky, thousands of birds swooped down like launching a suicide attack.

Zhan Qiu's eyes turned red as he forcefully suppressed the battle intent in his heart. "None of you are allowed to move. Protect the honored guest."

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Rip!

"Bang, bang, bang..."

Han Fei saw a huge octopus clinging to a war giant, a centipede wrapping around his body, a big fish biting at his waist, and a pair of claws clamping at his feet.

Rip!

The giant's hands tore apart the octopus, and his spiked mace flickered with a strange light as he smashed the giant fish with a single strike. He opened his mouth wide and bit through the centipede's body.

Crack!

However, the giant wasn't able to withstand the two claws, and the flesh of its leg was torn open.

"Roar!"

The mace hammered three times in a row, shattering the huge crab. But after doing all this, the giant also knelt in the sea. Then, there were pythons coiling around it, and huge bugs biting at it.

No matter how the giant struggled, no matter how many lives it tore apart, it still couldn't stand up.

Han Fei was shocked. He was very anxious, and so were Shan Tu and the others.

Han Fei clenched his fists and scratched his head from time to time, looking at Ximen Linglan from time to time.

Ximen Linglan clenched her teeth and looked gloomy. She knew that Han Fei was as anxious as an ant on a hot pan. As soon as she agreed, Han Fei would definitely rush to the battlefield.

However, she didn't want to say anything. Even though she had never seen a battlefield before, this kind of battlefield in front of her wasn't something that one or two people could control!

However, she couldn't refuse Han Fei who looked so eager. Ximen Linglan was also anxious and didn't know what to do.

"No, the idiot Wang Han doesn't know anything..."

After taking several deep breaths, Ximen Linglan suddenly said to Zhan Qiu, "Wang Han can join the battle, but Senior Zhan Qiu must make sure he'll be safe."

Zhan Qiu's eyes had long been turned red since the war god's bugle horn rang. If he hadn't forcefully suppressed his fighting desire, he would have long slaughtered his way out.

When Zhan Qiu heard this, he immediately roared, "I will personally protect him."

"Sigh!"

Ximen Linglan looked deeply at Han Fei and showed a sad and beautiful smile. "Go, but remember, you are only allowed to save people and not to fight. You are not allowed to die. If you die, I, I will die too."

Han Fei nodded. He jumped to the ground and stomped with one foot.

Buzz buzz buzz!

One Coiled Turtle Array after another appeared. A large Spirit Gathering Array protected Ximen Linglan, and killing arrays surrounded her too. Before he left, he didn't forget to protect Ximen Linglan.

Zhan Qiu held his large axe and pointed at Shan Tu. "Shan Tu, guard this place for me. If a single hair of that girl falls, I will chop you alive."

“No~”

Shan Tu was already preparing to run away, but when Zhan Qiu pointed at him, his breathing became unstable. The 18-meter-tall giant actually wailed.

...

Because of Ximen Linglan’s decision, a strange scene instantly appeared on the battlefield. A small human stretched out his Phantom Glass Wings and flew wildly on the surface of the sea. And behind him, more than 100 giant men charged forward, crushing everything in their path. Everywhere they passed, corpses were everywhere, and no living being could stop them.

Jia Liu was a peak-level Hidden Fisher with remarkable achievements. In just a few days of battles, he had killed more than a hundred living creatures and torn apart a lobster of the junior law-enforcer level. The giant axe in his hand had almost been broken.

Just now, he had torn apart three large octopuses, two sea scorpions and a large centipede. His legs had been bitten to a pulp.

He knew that he might fall into the sea in a hundred breaths’ time and never come out again. However, he did not panic at all. He could still kill a group of marine creatures, and his little cubs at home could still live and have meat to eat every day, which would be great.

Just as he was about to fight with all his might, he saw the waves surging. A palm-sized human led hundreds of giants over.

“Huh, what happened?”

Jia Liu was dumbfounded: Are they here to help me? I don’t need so many people here!

Shua! Shua!

The person in front suddenly stopped and two white pillars of light descended.

Jia Liu could feel his strength returning. His wounds were healing at a visible rate.

“Eh? Sacrifice Holy Light?”

In the eyes of giants, injuries could be healed very quickly. However, only the giant priest could heal injuries so quickly.

Before Jia Liu could react, he saw more than a hundred people sweeping across and killing all the marine creatures within a hundred meters.

Before Jia Liu could ask, Han Fei had flown away.

Behind Han Fei, Zhan Qiu shouted, “Follow me to the next place.”

With a few swooshing sounds, only Jia Liu was left in this area with a dumbstruck expression: I don’t know what’s going on, anyway I don’t need to die now.

After thinking this, Jia Liu roared in rage and charged toward the new living being that had appeared not too far away.

...

Han Fei remembered what Ximen Linglan said. A person was useless in such a large battlefield, but he could save people.

Han Fei had never thought about where his spiritual energy came from. He felt that he couldn't use up all his spiritual energy, and for some reason, he felt that he was absorbing the spiritual energy on the battlefield.

In Ximen Linglan's eyes, Han Fei had already disappeared.

Thus, Ximen Linglan kept asking about Shan Tu.

Shan Tu changed from a law-enforcer level giant to an artificial map. "They have killed their way to 80 miles east... Good job, Zhan Qiu is really powerful... Not good, there is a law-enforcer level lobsters. The lobster has been killed... Not good, there is a law-enforcer level centipede. The centipede has been killed..."

Ximen Linglan was speechless hearing Shan Tu nagging beside her. Every time Shan Tu said there was a law-enforcer level creature, her heart would tighten.

However, Shan Tu's next sentence was always that the law-enforcer level creature was killed.

This relieved Ximen Linglan. This at least meant that Zhan Qiu and the others had been protecting Han Fei, and even law-enforcers couldn't hurt Han Fei.

Rumble!

The Mountain Giant was surrounded by three Dao-Seeking realm powerhouses, who equaled explorers.

However, the Mountain Giant was much stronger than they had imagined. It was as if he had an indestructible physique. His loud roar was thunderous, like an N-rank shock wave. Even the explorers could not do anything to him.

The Mountain Giants would be hungry too, but they did not panic. When they were fighting, they could grab a random creature and stuff it into their mouths to replenish their energy.

...

After five minutes, Han Fei and the others ran out of the perception range of Shan Tu.

For some reason, Han Fei felt that he was very used to this kind of battlefield. As he charged forward, there would inevitably be creatures attacking him, so Han Fei used saber arrays to open up a path and crush all the Hidden Fisher creatures along the way.

Once he encountered law enforcers, Zhan Qiu immediately took action. Axe light hacked out, opening a path.

Han Fei couldn't remember how many giants he had saved. Whenever he saw an injured one, he would cast the Divine Healing Technique on him. Even Zhan Qiu was surprised. Can humans have unlimited spiritual energy?

An hour later, when a large number of shrimp soldiers and crab generals came from the sea, Han Fei suddenly stopped.

“Shrimp soldiers, crab generals?”

Han Fei suddenly clutched his head. He remembered seeing such creatures more than once.

Zhan Qiu thought Han Fei was exhausted.

Immediately, Zhan Qiu shouted: “Turn back, turn back.”

Having crossed more than 2,000 miles, Zhan Qiu carried Han Fei on his shoulder and started to run back with the giants.

A giant shouted, “He must be hungry. He looks like he’s going to faint from hunger! I’ll go kill a big prawn and nourish him.”

One of the giants took out a big piece of jerky and stuffed it in front of Han Fei. “Brother, meat, meat...”

Han Fei shook his head and lost his appetite when he saw the hard fish.

Han Fei said, “I’m not hungry.”

“Huh?”

Zhan Qiu hurriedly said, “Boy, you’ve expended too much energy. You need to rest. Even a giant won’t be able to withstand such an expending of spiritual energy. Listen to me, let’s go back first.”

Whether Han Fei was willing or not, Zhan Qiu carried Han Fei and ran crazily.

Meanwhile, a Mountain Giant shouted explosively from afar, and it was actually fighting a strange Three-Headed Dragon Python. The Three-Headed Dragon Python wasn’t small either, but it wasn’t a Renerable yet, and it was roughly on par with the Mountain Giant.

“Roar!”

A dragon’s head bit the Mountain Giant’s arm, causing it to bleed.

The Mountain Giant punched one of the heads while roaring at the other. A giant and a giant beast rolled in the sea.

None of the nearby living beings dared to approach them because they would be crushed to death if they weren’t careful.

Han Fei was carried on Zhan Qiu’s shoulder. He looked over and saw the dragon breathing a scorching breath, and the Mountain Giant held a dragon’s neck in each hand and roared at the dragon’s head in the middle. Then the two started to bite each other.

The Mountain Giant had almost crushed the two dragons’ necks, but his chests and necks were almost torn apart.

“Roar!”

“God’s Roar.”

In Han Fei's widened eyes, he saw that the Mountain Giant suddenly glowed with golden light and opened its arms.

Puff puff...

Two dragon heads were torn off by the Mountain Giant.

If Han Fei had seen this in the past, he would definitely be cursing. The power was too terrifying.

The Mountain Giant grabbed the last head of the Three-Headed Dragon Python with both hands and slammed it wildly on the surface of the sea, making loud bangs on the surface of the sea. Every bang was accompanied by a tsunami.

As Zhan Qiu ran, he shouted, "The mountain giants are extremely powerful, not even venerables daring to say that they can kill a mountain giant in one go. It is difficult for creatures in the same cultivation realm to kill them."

However, as soon as Zhan Qiu finished speaking, Han Fei suddenly disappeared and landed on the sea.

All he saw was the Coiled Turtle Array rising crazily.

Han Fei looked at the Three-Headed Dragon Python in the distance. "Self-destruct!"

Zhan Qiu shouted: "Quick, protect Wang Han, Mountain Control Array."

Roar! Roar!

Rumble!

Just when Han Fei had just drawn a large Coiled Turtle Array and Zhan Qiu and the other giants launched a Mountain Control Array, there was a violent explosion that released dazzling white light.

Buzz!

In the blink of an eye, huge waves and storms crushed everything within a fifty kilometer radius. All living beings in this sea region, regardless of whether they were shrimp soldiers or crab generals or lone war giants, were melted by this terrifying explosion.

Han Fei and the others were more than fifty kilometers away from the range of the explosion, but they could still feel the terrifying power at this moment. They saw Zhan Qiu and the other hundred giants retreating. The Mountain Control Array was full of cracks and the storm was not over.

"One breath, two breaths, three breaths..."

The Mountain Control Array lasted for eight breaths of time before shattering.

But at this moment, the Great Coiled Turtle Array rose. With a series of cracking sounds, six sub-arrays were broken. Just as the seventh was about to break, Han Fei suddenly discovered that a group of war giants were standing against the storm and protecting him in the middle.

Ka ka ka!

In less than three breaths of time, the Great Coiled Turtle Array was destroyed.

“Pfft!”

Many giants vomited blood as their flesh and blood became charred. They tried to activate the Mountain Control Array again, but it was scattered the moment it appeared.

Han Fei cast the Divine Healing Technique on Zhan Qiu and the others as he was drawing a new array.

Swish swish swish...

He didn't know how many Divine Healing Techniques he had cast. In any case, he had withstood more than 30 breaths of time. Although the aftershock was powerful, it was no longer fatal.

Other than Zhan Qiu, the other giants were sprawled in the sea, exhausted.

Zhan Qiu supported his body and shook his head. When he saw Han Fei, he grinned. “It's good that you're fine.”

Han Fei looked into the distance. “He's seriously injured.”

Han Fei was referring to the Mountain Giant.

After all, to be able to cause such a violent explosion, he had to be at least a peak Explorer, or even more.

With such a powerful impact even fifty kilometers away, how could the Mountain Giant not be injured?

Zhan Qiu was about to stop Han Fei when he saw Han Fei disappear with a swish. The Agility of Wind burst out and Han Fei rushed to the center of the explosion at an unbelievable speed.

Zhan Qiu and the others weren't seriously injured, but they were exhausted. After all, Han Fei had given them a lot of Divine Healing Techniques.

“Roar!”

Zhan Qiu pounded the ground with both hands. He suddenly stood up and gave chase.

...

Han Fei stood on the chest of the Mountain Giant. He was pushed only twenty miles away from the sea by the terrifying explosion. With Han Fei's speed, it would only take him a few seconds to get there.

Han Fei looked at the big guy at such a close distance. His skin was as hard as the surface of a mountain rock. Even though he was seriously injured, his aura was terrifying.

The Mountain Giant's face was badly mutilated.

Han Fei cast the Divine Healing Technique on him crazily.

Han Fei's figure flickered in the void. Every place that was seriously injured was always accompanied by the light of Divine Healing Technique. However, the effect was not as good as on ordinary giants.

Perhaps because the Mountain Giant was too strong, one of its big eyes moved slowly. He seemed to try to look at Han Fei, but he couldn't move because of his heavy injuries.

Han Fei had never encountered such a situation before! The Divine Healing Technique was effective, but it was equivalent to using the power of a law enforcer to save a giant creature with a body comparable to a venerable level.

Almost instinctively, Han Fei chose to give up on this treatment. He jumped on the sea and reached out his hand. An oval water ball gradually enveloped the Mountain Giant.

When Zhan Qiu arrived, he held his giant axe and looked around warily, protecting Han Fei and the Mountain Giant.

Controlling the water for a thousand meters was very simple for Han Fei. On the water ball, waves rippled and divine healing light descended. He threw hundreds of Divine Healing Techniques into the water ball, which was filled with dense vitality.

Zhan Qiu roared, "Brother, are you done? A creature is pouncing over."

The fall of a Mountain Giant meant a lot.

Han Fei had only treated him for less than half an hour. After all, he was not a real law-enforcer yet!

In the sky, a dark flock of birds began to swoop down.

On the shore, the hundred giants were stuffing jerky into their mouths as they rushed towards Han Fei.

"Roar roar roar!"

More than a hundred giants stood in a row and formed a human wall, blocking Han Fei and the Mountain Giant.

A vine emerged from the water, dragging the ball of water, trying to pull the Mountain Giant toward the shore.

Han Fei continued to cast the Divine Healing Technique, occasionally looking at the giants, the birds in the sky, and the vines.

Suddenly, he felt that the living beings in the Grand Myriad Mountains were quite nice.

Chapter 1122: Giant King

At the moment, with the Mountain Giant as the center, the sky race ahead had torn apart half the sea.

However, Han Fei had no time to look at it. He had already cast a lot of Divine Healing Techniques into the water and soaked the Mountain Giant.

Han Fei's treatment caused the wounds on his body to heal rapidly. Many giants were stunned. Han Fei was so small, but he was so powerful that he could even cure the Mountain Giant?

However, Han Fei used to treat human beings, so the healing of the Mountain Giant was not so fast. What others saw was only a superficial phenomenon.

Therefore, if he wanted to heal the Mountain Giant quickly, he had to continue casting the Divine Healing Technique.

Although the Mountain Giant's external injuries were recovering rapidly, it took half an hour before he could feel them. After all, the recovery of his flesh wasn't decisive.

At this time, Zhan Qiu and the others had already started fighting.

The Mountain Giant was already able to raise an arm, and he even twisted his head twice.

Zhan Qiu roared, "We can't continue like this. Are there any powerhouses to assist us?"

In the sky, birds chirping could be heard. "Reinforcement has arrived. We have already stopped two explorers. Demonic plant race, pull quickly."

At this moment, the Mountain Giant had already been dragged to about ten miles away from the sea. A fierce battle had already broken out in the sky and in the sea. A green lotus bloomed and seven lotus seeds transformed into swords of light as they surrounded and killed a lobster.

In the sky, there were eagles pouncing on snakes, and their feathers were like swords. In the domain, giant pythons were spewing flames, and the battle was intense.

The Mountain Giant was already starting to move slightly and recover faster and faster. It seemed that the marine race powerhouses were getting anxious as well. They saw a large number of flying fish emerge from the waves and flicker in the void. Although many of them were stopped by the giant birds, more than half of them were still flying over.

In addition to the starfish, many insects crawled out from the bottom of the sea and surged out of the nearby sea. It seemed that all living beings were gathering here.

The death of a Mountain Giant was definitely a huge victory.

After all, in a sense, the Mountain Giant could be considered a Half-Venerable.

How many Venerables were there in the Grand Myriad Mountains?

There were less than a hundred Mountain Giants in total. It would be significant even if one of them died.

One of the flying fishes crossed dozens of kilometers and arrived near the sea. It opened its mouth and a big clam flew out.

"Not good, it's an explorer."

Some explorers intended to use this method to break through the layers of seals, and it succeeded.

When the clamshell opened, the vortex that looked like a black hole was aimed at Han Fei, because only Han Fei knew the Healing Spell. Without Han Fei, the Mountain Giant probably wouldn't have survived.

Puff, puff, puff!

Pearls flew out of the clams, accompanied by demonic sounds.

Zhan Qiu: "Protect Wang Han."

A war giant jumped out and blocked Han Fei. In that instant, thousands of pearls exploded and pierced through the giant like burning arrows. In an instant, his body was riddled with holes.

“No!”

Han Fei shouted and was about to flash over but he was blown back by a blast of air and then entangled by vines.

“Hmph, a mere clam demon.”

A giant hammer suddenly appeared out of nowhere and shattered the explorer-level clam demon.

The poor Clam Demon should still have a lot of abilities to display. In the end, it took so much effort to charge over but only kill a war giant before being hammered to death.

When the hammer descended, it sealed the surrounding void to prevent the attack from harming the surrounding people.

The Giant King’s phantom reflected in the air and laughed. “Do you really think the three of you can stop me? Fish head, watch me crush you.”

Many people looked up and saw that half of the sky had turned into a huge hammer. An empty space split open. First, two huge wheels were shattered. Then, a huge shark’s head was split open by the hammer and exploded...

At that moment, a vortex formed in the void crack. Han Fei seemed to see the scene of Blood Rebirth, but it was soon suppressed by the Giant King.

Rumble!

Blood and heat filled the sky. The death of a venerable level powerhouse had dyed the clouds red with blood. The sky suddenly changed and strong winds howled, as if the heavens were crying.

“Our king is mighty.”

“Roar!”

“Kill!”

The Giant King laughed. “The three of you dare not provoke the Beast King. Do you think I am easy to deal with? Since you are here, don’t leave.”

There was a jade-colored barrier sealing the void, but it was shattered by the Giant King’s fist. The hammer rose again and thunder rumbled.

Crack...

“Retreat!”

As a cold voice echoed in the air, the sea tribes began to retreat.

“Retreated, they retreated... Shan Tu, is Wang Han back?”

Ximen Linglan had already asked hundreds of times.

Shan Tu smashed a crab that was attempting to escape before answering. "We haven't discovered it yet. However, my race won. The Oracle is right. Let's go find him."

Ximen Linglan pulled out her two blades from the body of a large scorpion and jumped onto Shan Tu's shoulder. "Okay!"

The Giant King killed a Venerable, and everyone cheered.

A voice echoed in the air. "Old Gu, why did you only kill one?"

The Giant King roared into the void, "Try it? I also injured one!"

As he spoke, he struck the sea area with his giant hammers and cursed angrily, "Venerables can run, but those below shall stay behind!"

Wave after wave of tsunamis crashed down, and the Mountain Giant did the same. The explorers could still tear through the void to escape, but how could the law-enforcers have that ability? They were all killed by the giant hammers.

...

"Wang Han, Wang Han..."

Shan Tu was running wildly, and Ximen Linglan stood on Shan Tu's shoulder and rushed towards Han Fei.

Han Fei turned around, scratched his head, and smiled.

"Brother, I'm here."

With a straight face, Ximen Linglan jumped off Shan Tu and kicked Han Fei's calf. "Where did you go?"

Han Fei chuckled and pointed at the Mountain Giant.

By now, the big guy could barely push himself up.

Because the war here had ended, Han Fei didn't continue to heal. Now he knew that the Divine Healing Technique wasn't a spell that could cure the injured in an instant. The Mountain Giant needed time to recover. After all, the battle was over. What was there to be afraid of?

Just now, Han Fei had been casting the Divine Healing Technique because of the intense battle.

Dong! Dong! Dong!

Elsewhere, a Mountain Giant crossed over. Seeing that this Mountain Giant was fine, he sat down in the sea and picked up a handful of the remains of an ocean creature before stuffing it into its mouth.

Ximen Linglan held Han Fei's hand and looked him up and down. "Are you alright?"

Han Fei: "I'm fine."

Ximen Linglan heaved a sigh of relief. "Why did you run so far? Look at how badly injured the Mountain Giant is. Do you think you're very strong?"

Bang!

While Ximen Linglan was yelling at Han Fei, the ground shook again and a 40-meter tall giant smashed the ground with two war hammers.

“My king...”

“King...”

Zhan Qiu shouted, “King, the Oracle has appeared.”

The Giant King was sizing Han Fei up when he heard Zhan Qiu’s loud voice. He glared at him. “Keep your voice down... What did the Oracle say?”

Zhan Qiu immediately lowered his voice by an octave. “Human.”

Giant King: “Human what?”

Zhan Qiu: “Just one character.”

The Giant King looked at Han Fei up and down again, slightly puzzled.

However, he still nodded in satisfaction and said, “Human boy, you’re not bad. You actually saved Old Tu. There aren’t many humans who are more capable than you... Haha. Later, I’ll... Uh... This King will get you a few flood dragons to nourish your body.”

Han Fei chuckled. “Okay!”

The Giant King was stunned. He couldn’t help but nod, “Oh, you’re not pretentious at all. Not bad. Yes, let’s talk when we get back to the tribe. Everyone should be hungry by now.”

The Giant King roared: “Boys, we have won this battle. Everyone is hungry. Let’s grab something to eat, we will go home after eating.”

A voice echoed in the void. “Old b*stard, come and help.”

The Giant King said in surprise, “Old Monkey, you haven’t finished?”

As he spoke, the Giant King tore through the void and vanished with a single step.

Ximen Linglan held Han Fei’s hand and secretly exclaimed. Too strong! Although the Giant King didn’t notice her, when he stepped forward, Ximen Linglan’s back was covered in cold sweat.

Han Fei, on the other hand, felt nothing.

Splash!

At this moment, a big hand grabbed a broken clam from the sea and put it in front of Han Fei.

This hand naturally belonged to the Mountain Giant.

At this moment, he could sit up and recover quickly. He was hungry, but he still grabbed food for Han Fei and said dumbly, “Eat.”

Then the Mountain Giant grabbed a hundred-meter-long flood dragon from the sea and bit it. He tore off a piece of meat and swallowed it.

Ximen Linglan looked at the huge clam that was 70 to 80 meters long in front of her. 'It's so big, how can we eat it?'

Han Fei scratched his head and extended his hand, burning it with spiritual fire.

Then, he randomly grabbed some seaweed, wrung out the juice, and started to barbecue it.

An explorer-level clam!

This kind of creature didn't need any seasoning at all. It was delicious. However, with Han Fei's current physique, he couldn't eat much. Ximen Linglan could only eat one bite at most.

Shan Tu looked at the clam meat and drooled.

Even Zhan Qiu was drooling. Who else could endure this?

Han Fei looked up and grinned. "Let's eat together later."

...

Whether to eat cooked things or raw things was a matter of attitude.

In truth, the giants liked to eat cooked food as well. However, sometimes, when they were too hungry, they would choose to eat it raw. They didn't want to wait. After all, they had expended a great deal of energy during the war. If they had to wait for the food to be cooked, they might be killed by the enemy.

Therefore, the giants were used to eating raw food.

At this moment, Shan Tu and the others were eagerly watching the huge clam being roasted! However, how could such a creature be cooked so easily?

Han Fei frowned and suddenly had an idea: Refining.

The flames instantly evaporated and a large amount of spiritual energy was absorbed into it.

A short moment later, a strange fragrance was emitted.

Ximen Linglan looked at Han Fei in surprise. "You didn't start a fire like this before."

Han Fei chuckled. "I just thought of it."

After the big clam was cooked, Han Fei looked at the others. "Eat!"

Then, Han Fei waved his hand and cut a piece for Ximen Linglan. "Eat it in small bites. Don't eat too much."

Of course, Ximen Linglan knew that she couldn't eat too much. If she ate too much of this kind of meat, would she die from overeating?

Ximen Linglan carefully took a bite.

As a result, as soon as the meat entered her stomach, her body began to emit steam. Ximen Linglan ate a palm-sized piece of meat for a full half an hour.

At the same time, Han Fei had already eaten a pot. Even Zhan Qiu and the others were shocked.

Shan Tu looked at Han Fei as if he were drunk. "Brother, can you still eat?"

Zhan Qiu: "Brother, don't you feel bloated?"

Han Fei tilted his head and felt it. Then he chuckled. "Eighty percent full."

Everyone:"..."

Many people had already started cultivating.

For example, Ximen Linglan had already entered a cultivation state, as if she would break through at any time. The power of the War God Horn had already begun to fade, and Ximen Linglan was still an intermediate Dangling Fisher.

Crack!

Ximen Linglan had broken through, but her body was still full of energy. In this battlefield, there was no lack of spiritual energy. As long as someone wanted to break through, they could do so.

When Ximen Linglan opened her eyes, she saw that Han Fei was in a strange posture again. His whole body was red, and eight vortexes appeared on his body. The redness on his face was fading quickly.

Of course, Ximen Linglan knew that Han Fei was cultivating the "108 Desolate God Body". Although she didn't know the name of this body tempering technique, she had learned it.

Ximen Linglan thought to herself, That's right, I'm already very familiar with this Body Refining Technique. I can use this opportunity to properly cultivate it.

About four hours later, many giants stood up one after another. Having eaten and drunk their fill, they felt energetic again. Many people were watching Han Fei and Ximen Linglan and talking among themselves.

"So this is what humans are like?"

"That human saved me just now. He's very powerful."

"Humans are just too small."

"Their posture is so strange."

...

When Ximen Linglan woke up again, she found that Han Fei was still eating.

Ximen Linglan: "You can still eat?"

Han Fei grinned. "I feel I can break through."

Ximen Linglan's heart skipped a beat. Is he talking about the breakthrough of the Desolate God Body? Han Fei's Desolate God Body seems to have broken through many times over the years.

Besides, Ximen Linglan knew that Han Fei had another body tempering technique besides this strange posture.

However, that one was more difficult and required a huge amount of energy. Han Fei tried it once but didn't try again. That time, Han Fei was weakened for three days.

Afraid that Han Fei wouldn't have enough food, the Mountain Giant found a snake head from one of the Three-Headed Dragon Pythons he killed and placed it in front of Han Fei.

Many giants exclaimed, "Wow, humans can eat so much too?"

"What do you know? He's having a breakthrough."

Zhan Qiu glared at these people. "All of you, shut up. Don't disturb the esteemed guest's breakthrough."

When Han Fei had his fill again and began to cultivate the Desolate God Body, Ximen Linglan felt the eight vortexes gradually converging towards one vortex.

"The major acupoints are about to merge?"

Ximen Linglan had cultivated the Desolate God Body too, so she knew what Han Fei was doing now. The acupoints were merging, which meant that this body refining technique was about to reach major completion.

After another hour or so, the Giant King tore through the void and returned. When he saw this scene, he immediately exclaimed, "Interesting. He's got a very good spiritual heritage! It forcefully absorbs the surrounding energy and refines all the major acupoints in the body into one! This technique is quite exquisite, but it's still not enough. If he continues to practice it for another hundred years, perhaps there will be a new world."

With that said, the Giant King reached out and grabbed a lot of energy from the void and stuffed it into Han Fei's body.

At that moment, Han Fei's whole body shook. The eight vortices quickly gathered. In just a hundred breaths, his acupoints were combined and his physique rose to a new height.

However, Han Fei did not wake up, either. He seemed to know that a terrifying energy was coming down. He turned over and sat cross-legged, allowing the tremendous energy to attack him. The skin on his body was chapping and devouring the energy crazily while nurturing life.

The Giant King was surprised for a moment. "Not bad, not bad. This kid actually has another body tempering technique. This technique is quite domineering. Hahaha, if you want to practice it now, there is enough energy for you here."

Han Fei cultivated the Indestructible Body.

In the past, he hadn't had the resources to cultivate the first level. He'd only cultivated half of the first level. Therefore, he'd devoted all his energy to cultivating the Desolate God Body, allowing it to advance at lightning speed.

Now that he had a chance, Han Fei naturally wanted to practice the Indestructible Body.

However, the surrounding war giants were visibly moved. Even the Giant King narrowed his eyes.

As for Ximen Linglan, she covered her mouth in disbelief.

This was the last thing she wanted to see.

At this moment, Han Fei's skin, flesh, and blood were melting rapidly and healing rapidly. The pain was so excruciating that only those involved could understand it.

Two hours later, the Giant King mumbled. "This kid needs a lot of energy."

Six hours later, the Giant King was speechless. He looked at Ximen Linglan and asked, "How long does he have to cultivate for?"

Ximen Linglan shook her head. "Senior, I don't know either."

After another 300 breaths, when the Giant King saw a glimmer in Han Fei's flesh, he couldn't help but say, "This kid is going to break through again."

Buzz!

The energy wave suddenly dissipated and Han Fei opened his eyes. There was a trace of fire in his eyes and a foul breath spurted out of his mouth.

At that moment, Han Fei felt that he had become much stronger. Although he felt that it was not enough, he was much stronger than before.

The Giant King said, "Human brat, what sort of body-tempering technique is this? It's extremely domineering. I can't believe you can withstand it."

Han Fei looked up, only to see the ferocious face of the Giant King.

Han Fei slowly got up and scratched his head. "I don't know."

Ximen Linglan added, "Senior, there are some problems with Wang Han's memory. He did many things with his instincts. Senior, please think of a way to help him awaken his memory."

"Memory?"

The Giant King gripped his hammer. "I'm not too familiar with it, but I can give it a try. Alright, the war has ended. The Grand Myriad Mountains have won this battle, so the marine race won't dare to make a move for the time being. Let's return to the tribe first before we discuss anything else."

Shan Tu quickly came to Han Fei and Ximen Linglan. He patted his shoulder and chuckled, indicating that they should sit on his shoulder.

However, before they could do anything, the sky turned dark and a palm fell from the sky.

The Giant King laughed. "Alright, let's go back to the tribe."

The large palm gently moved its fingers and pushed Shan Tu away. Then, the hand was put on the ground and the Mountain Giant looked at Han Fei. "Come... Come..."

Ximen Linglan blinked her eyes. This was an invitation from the strong.

She pulled Han Fei and said to Shan Tu, "Shan Tu, we'll sit on you when we go back to the tribe."

Shan Tu chuckled. "En! Alright, see you in the tribe."

The Mountain Giant was simply too tall.

This also caused their movements to be relatively slow. However, no matter how slow they were, it was relatively slow. Crushing people and living beings at the law-enforcer level was still a piece of cake.

When Han Fei and Ximen Linglan stood on the shoulder of the Mountain Giant, their field of vision was extremely wide. Some clouds even passed by them.

The Mountain Giant said slowly, "Thank you for saving me."

Han Fei grinned. "Hehe."

Ximen Linglan looked at Han Fei. "Idiot, can you stop practicing the body tempering technique just now?"

Han Fei mumbled, "I... want to practice it."

Ximen Ling Lan stomped her feet and said, "Others might not know, but how can I not know? In the past, you've tried and almost lost half your life. This time, if it weren't for Senior Giant King, you wouldn't have been able to practice it at all. Besides, this is only the first level, right?"

Han Fei seemed to be stunned for a moment. Suddenly, a fire appeared in his mind. Then, lightning fell, as if it were all for the practicing of this body tempering technique.

Han Fei was silent for a moment. "Okay, not for now."

Bang!

The Mountain Giant leaped slightly and grabbed the cliff with its large hands. It quickly climbed up the cliff. This time, the two of them saw that the forest was like a grassland, with clouds and mist in the distance.

Indeed, to the Mountain Giant, these forests were nothing but weeds.

Chirp chirp ~

A flock of birds flew past Han Fei and the others. Many birds even surrounded them and looked at them.

The Mountain Giant would travel very far with every step.

As far as the eye could see, tens of thousands of war giants were running wildly.

Ximen Linglan was a little absent-minded. She thought to herself, If the Giant King really recovered Han Fei's memory, would he still be him?

Chapter 1123: The Four Venerables' Shock

The triumphant singing had long been ringing in the Grand Myriad Mountains.

Han Fei and the others enjoyed the scenery along the way.

When they were about to reach the Beast King City, the Mountain Giant suddenly stopped in an empty valley where several Mountain Giants were already standing.

Then, they saw the Mountain Giant suddenly sit down. Some of the Mountain Giants lay down, while others leaned against the mountain.

When the Mountain Giant did not move, a large number of spiritual plants immediately crawled onto their bodies. In just a moment, these Mountain Giants seemed to have become a part of the mountain range.

The Giant King suddenly appeared beside Han Fei and explained, "The larger the body, the more energy it needs. In addition to eating, spiritual plants can also absorb energy from the earth and send it to the Mountain Giants. So, this is their way of survival.. If the earth collapses, the Mountain Giant can only survive in the sea, but at that time, the sea clan will not allow them to live."

Han Fei didn't feel anything. He didn't care about that now.

But Ximen Linglan felt that it was very novel. As expected, in the boundless universe, different creatures had different ways of survival.

The Giant King looked at Han Fei. "I'll take you to the capital."

Han Fei looked at the Mountain Giant. "Goodbye."

Ximen Linglan shouted into the Mountain Giant's ear, "Thank you for bringing us back."

The Mountain Giant wanted to laugh.

However, that grin only lasted for a moment before he shut up.

"See you again!"

Before Han Fei and Ximen Linglan could react, their vision blurred.

In a flash, the two of them appeared on the altar of the War Giant Tribe from the shoulder of the Mountain Giant.

By now, some of the war giants had returned and were running around happily, telling everyone that they had won.

A giant was carrying a small giant and bragging. "Your father, I, killed at least 100 lobsters this time and brought back meat."

The little giant kicked at the giant's chest, producing thumping sounds.

Someone shouted loudly, "This time, I almost fell into the sea. It's all thanks to that human priest. What's his name again, Wang..."

"Wang Han."

A child reminded him.

That giant said with a buzz, "Yes, it's him, what a strange name. This human priest is really powerful. Not only did he save me, he also saved a mountain giant."

"Wah! How? How?"

A child followed the person and asked.

That person laughed loudly. "That scene is really exciting. At that moment, the Mountain Giant is fighting with the Three-Headed Dragon Python..."

The entire war giants' territory was noisy.

Some were bragging about their achievements, some were telling stories, some were talking about their bravery, some were eating meat, and there was even the frolicking sound of children.

When the Giant King suddenly appeared on the altar, someone exclaimed, "The King is back!"

"King! I heard that you killed a powerful sea demon."

"King, I heard that you alone pierced through the entire sea."

"King, I want to sleep with you tonight..."

Han Fei could clearly feel the Giant King's face trembling. He scratched his head. Isn't it normal to sleep together? Why is the Giant King shaking?

"Roar!"

The giant king shouted, "The Grand Myriad Mountains have won this battle. Children, let's celebrate! Bring out all the good food and drinks. All the leaders organize some people and go into the sea to take back the marine creatures' bodies as food. Those were all killed by our people. It would be a pity if we don't eat them."

"Roar! Our king is mighty!"

"My king is invincible."

"Will you stay tonight, King?"

The Giant King hurriedly said, "Alright, Priest, come here for a while. Today, This King has something to say to the human boy and girl. Eat by yourselves and have fun."

With that, the Giant King waved his hand and brought Han Fei and Ximen Linglan to the huge palace.

The capital city of the giants was built along cliffs. It was rather grand. In the city, there was a large platform square that protruded out of the mountain. Standing at the end of the square, one could see the altar.

Ximen Linglan pondered. With the Giant King's strength, as long as he stood at the end of this platform, he would be able to speak to the entire clan. With tens of thousands of people kneeling, how grand it would be!

At this moment, the Giant King called out, "Humans, the people of the war giant tribe are simple and unadorned. We will not have so many twists and turns like you humans. This King ask you first. Are you representing humans?"

Ximen Linglan hurriedly replied, "No, Senior. We don't represent anyone. It's just that Wang Han wanted to come, so we came."

The Giant King laughed loudly. "That's good. There's nothing much to say about the relationship between the Grand Myriad Mountains and the humans. Wang Han, you seem to be a little silly. Come with me, I'll examine you."

The Giant King did not put on any airs.

Perhaps the giants had always been like this. At least, they were different from the powerhouses Han Fei and Ximen Linglan had met.

The Giant King's palace... Hmm... doesn't look like a palace.

There weren't that many fancy things here. Instead, there were quite a few remains of living beings here, as if they were kept as food.

Occasionally, there were decorations, but they were all made from various large bones.

In the center of the circular palace was a large circular cushion.

On the surrounding stone walls, there were many murals. On the murals, the Giant King led his clansmen to win one battle after another.

The Giant King sat on his cushion and said to Han Fei and Ximen Linglan, "Come, sit down."

Ximen Linglan hurriedly pulled Han Fei and ran to the cushion. She was very nervous, full of expectation and worry.

The Giant King casually stretched out his hand, and a boulder the size of a small mountain appeared.

The Giant King said, "Wang Han, try infusing some spiritual energy into it."

The Giant King was puzzled. Han Fei's body was absorbing spiritual energy and energy all the time. Not only was he fast, but he was also very young and talented, which was really rare.

Ximen Linglan was surprised. "This is the Pulse Testing Stone?"

This was the first time Ximen Linglan had seen a Pulse Testing Stone bigger than a person. It must be because the giants were taller. She couldn't help but look at Han Fei. After so many years, she didn't know what level Han Fei's spiritual heritage was, so she was quite curious.

Han Fei foolishly put his hand on the Pulse Testing Stone and pressed it.

Buzz!

On the Pulse Testing Stone, a thick purple light exploded, causing Ximen Linglan's eyes to widen. He had a high-quality spiritual heritage? Moreover, the light was so dense. It seemed that his spiritual heritage was even better than hers.

The Giant King narrowed his eyes and said, "A level-nine spiritual heritage. No wonder your cultivation speed is so fast."

"Level nine?"

Ximen Linglan looked at Han Fei in disbelief. How could it be so high? Such an ultra-quality spiritual heritage was hard to find even in a thousand years!

Han Fei was still unconscious, or he would have been shocked. Where did I get a level-nine spiritual heritage?

The Giant King was not bothered by the issue of the spiritual heritage. Instead, he said, "Wang Han, try releasing your soul. Let me see what's wrong with your memory."

Ximen Linglan hurriedly said, "Idiot, did you hear that? Senior is helping you. Relax your guard."

Han Fei scratched his head and nodded.

When Han Fei raised his head again, he suddenly found that he couldn't move, including Ximen Linglan. She couldn't move and could only watch quietly.

A finger touched Han Fei's head.

Originally, the Giant King did not think much of it.

After all, he was just a little guy at the level of a Hidden Fisher. It must be because of his soul that his memory was chaotic. Everything would return to normal after he sorted out his soul.

However, when the Giant King tried to sort out Han Fei's soul, countless pictures rushed at him in an instant, followed by a green light.

Bang!

In the blink of an eye, a trace of the Giant King's soul was crushed, and Han Fei spat out a mouthful of blood.

The restriction vanished, and the Giant King's body trembled as he involuntarily let out a muffled groan.

"A soul treasure, the river of time?"

The Giant King suddenly looked very serious. He stood up and looked at Han Fei with a complicated look.

Ximen Linglan rushed to Han Fei. "Idiot, are you awake? Wang Han, how are you? Senior, what happened to him?"

The Giant King had a complicated expression as he said slowly, "He's fine. He'll wake up soon."

Hearing that Han Fei was fine, Ximen Linglan was relieved and thought to herself, Is this the consequence of treatment? Just spit out some blood?

After ten seconds, Han Fei slowly opened his eyes.

It was as if he wasn't the one who vomited the blood just now. He even scratched his head, looking dumbstruck.

The Giant King took a deep breath and said in a serious tone, "Little girl, do you know where Wang Han came from?"

Ximen Linglan was stunned.

Obviously, Han Fei's memory hadn't recovered yet.

However, why did the Giant King give such a look?

Ximen Linglan hurriedly said, "Senior, Wang Han was born in a human village. He lost his mother when he was young, and he has been foolish since he was born. His talent was extremely high, but no one noticed it. Later, his father died on the battlefield, so he came to the Remote Desolate Jungle to cultivate with me... Oh, right, he can only cultivate a very ordinary cultivation technique called True Spirit Fishing Art."

The Giant King pondered. "Are you sure that he had been living in a small human village since he was born?"

Ximen Linglan nodded. "I'm sure."

She knew Han Fei well. Besides, many people in the Great Wilderness Village knew him. How could it be fake?

The Giant King paced back and forth in the palace as if thinking about something very complicated. After a long time, he said solemnly, "Do you think an ordinary person can give birth to a genius with a level-nine spiritual heritage?"

At that moment, they heard the voice of the female giant priest from outside the palace. "King, I'm here."

"Come in."

As soon as the Giant Priest entered, the Giant King asked, "There's only the word 'human' on the oracle?"

The Giant Priest replied, "Yes, it's absolutely true. There's only one word. All of the clansmen who stayed behind saw it."

The Giant King frowned and muttered to himself, "The God of War isn't dead? Where is he? He's..."

Giant King: "Who do you think it is referring to?"

The Giant Priest pointed at Han Fei. "Everything is too coincidental. I think the oracle is human, not human beings. This is a very important difference."

The Giant King pondered for a moment. "Alright, I understand. Go back."

With that said, the Giant King's figure flashed and vanished.

Then, they heard the Giant King's voice from outside the palace: "Beast King, Tianqing, Water Immortal, we have important matters to discuss, come quickly."

...

There were a total of four powerhouses in the Grand Myriad Mountains.

They were the Beast King in charge of the wild beasts, Tianqing of the sky race, Water Immortal of the demonic plant race, and the Giant King of the War Giant Tribe.

Among them, the strength of the four powerhouses was relatively balanced.

However, the beast king was the strongest, and it was the only peak-level Venerable amongst the four of them that had the highest chance of becoming a King.

As the Giant King howled, the first to arrive was a pool of spring water. In the water, a white flower bloomed, and then a young, graceful woman dressed in white appeared.

The woman looked into the palace and said calmly, "Big guy, did the Oracle really appear?"

Buzz!

Before the Giant King could reply, a shadow emerged from the void. After it landed, it turned into a stern-looking man dressed in black feathers.

The man said, "I already know about this matter. The two humans crossed over from the Remote Desolate Jungle. They are quite bold."

"Roar!"

In the sky, a figure was jumping about, leaping through the air several times, ultimately smashing into the platform outside.

It was a large ape with a ferocious look. It held a thick rod in its hand and was currently carrying it on its shoulder.

The ape took a big step forward and shook its body. "What? What is the important matter? Why do you need to gather all four of us?"

Han Fei was pulled up from the cushion by Ximen Linglan.

Ximen Linglan's body tensed up. Four venerable level powerhouses! This strength was comparable to the entire Yu City. In addition to the Mountain Giants and the other powerhouses from various races, it could be said that if the Grand Myriad Mountains were to start a war with humans, humans might not be able to win.

The Giant King extended his hand and blocked Han Fei and Ximen Linglan's hearing.

He then said unhurriedly, "That human boy has a level-nine spiritual heritage, just a little less than a king-level spiritual heritage. Also, there seems to be something wrong with him. You need to take a good look at him. I'm not quite sure."

As he spoke, a wisp of soul seeped out from the Giant King's fingertip for the three to observe.

Water Immortal was surprised. "Level-nine spiritual heritage?"

The ape sneered. "So what if he has a level-nine spiritual heritage? Not a king yet. Does he have... Hiss... the river of time?"

The ape's expression changed drastically, including Tianqing and the Water Immortal.

The ape stepped in front of Han Fei.

This gave Ximen Linglan a fright, and she hurriedly pulled Han Fei back. However, the ape didn't deliberately retract its pressure, so at this moment, Ximen Linglan felt that she was suffocating and could fall to the ground at any time.

However, Han Fei was completely fine. He looked up at the ape and blinked his eyes. Suddenly, the figure of a giant ape appeared in his mind.

"Be good to the Beast Race."

Confused, Han Fei narrowed his eyes and felt a slight headache.

The big ape stared at Han Fei and said, "Human boy, let me look at you."

With that, a wisp of its soul touched Han Fei's forehead.

Bang!

Han Fei vomited another mouthful of blood and sat on the ground, while the wisp of the ape's soul directly shattered.

Ximen Linglan gritted her teeth. "Senior Beast King, Senior Giant King has already checked his soul."

Speaking to a Venerable required courage.

Ximen Linglan thought, If everyone came to take a look, wouldn't Han Fei still have to vomit blood?

The ape suddenly turned around and looked at the three people walking over from outside. It said in astonishment, "This boy, what a powerful soul treasure! It can actually crush my soul."

The Giant King blocked Han Fei and Ximen Linglan's perception. "How is it, Monkey? What did you see?"

The ape's gaze was cold. "You're right. This brat does indeed involve the river of time. Not only that, he's quite strange. It seems like he has something to do with the Beast Race."

The Water Immortal appeared beside Han Fei and looked at Ximen Linglan. "Don't panic. Spitting a few mouthfuls of blood won't hurt him. We have to check him one by one."

...

"Pfft!"

"Pfft!"

Moments later, Water Immortal and Sky God's expressions became complicated.

The Giant King was right. This child was definitely extraordinary.

Then, the ape asked the same question as the Giant King. He looked at Ximen Linglan and said, "Girl, do you know where this kid came from?"

Ximen Linglan's face was a bit pale, but she still said firmly, "Outside Yu City, in Great Wilderness Village, his parents are ordinary cultivators."

"Nonsense! Who can give birth to such a little monster?"

Ximen Linglan gritted her teeth. Why did it sound so strange? Could it be that Wang Han wasn't born in Great Wilderness Village?

The Water Immortal waved her hand and Han Fei and the others were enveloped by a water ball and isolated.

After that, the Water Immortal said, "I can feel the entanglement between him and the spiritual plant race from this child. Interesting. I can confirm that he is not from this era."

Tianqing nodded slightly. "That's right. He doesn't have anything to do with my Sky Race. However, from his fragmented memories, this child is an extraordinary genius. He is an enemy of the sea races."

The ape said with a buzz, "Is that what you should be concerned about now? I can vaguely see the endless sea in the future. Humans actually live in the sky? What does this mean?"

The four of them fell silent. This implied meaning was very terrifying! It meant that the land was eventually drowned by the sea and the Grand Myriad Mountains were gone.

Tianqing looked back at Han Fei and said coldly, "Can his soul treasure be broken?"

The Water Immortal shook her head. "No! He's in a terrible state to begin with. His passage through the river of time might have affected him in an unpredictable way. It's all because of that soul treasure. Otherwise, he wouldn't have just become a fool right now. Not to mention that we won't be able to break that soul treasure, even if we do, it's very likely that his soul will be destroyed."

The Giant King buzzed. "Fairy, you have the most soul nurturing techniques. Can't you treat him?"

Water Immortal pondered for a moment: "I can only give it a try. If I want to restore all of his memories, I will have to sort them out first. The best way is for him to slowly recall everything himself and let his soul recover."

Tianqing's voice was cold. "The question is, how did he come here? What is his purpose?"

This question sent a chill down the other three's spines.

The Giant King looked at the Beast King. "Can you send people across the river of time?"

"Pfft!"

The ape was dumbfounded. He looked at the Giant King like he was an idiot. "What the f*ck are you talking about? If I had the ability to send people across the river of time, I would have sent people back to the Age of Immortals to seek help. How can I fight against the sea races like a fool?"

Water Immortal: "Beast king, what ability do you need to send someone across the river of time?"

The beast king shook his head. "I don't know. Logically speaking, even a king level powerhouse won't be able to do that. However, it's hard to say if it's a king who controls the Great Dao of Time. No matter

what, the river of time is an extremely mysterious forbidden zone. Ordinary people would not dare to touch it. If one is not careful enough, he would lose himself in time. Even a king level powerhouse will perish easily.”

The Giant King pointed at Han Fei. “Then how did he get here?”

The four of them fell silent.

They were venerables, not kings, and not gods. They could see the shadow of the river of time on Han Fei’s body from the vague memory fragments in Han Fei’s mind.

The Water Immortal said, “Let’s not care about how he got here first. In short, he must have come here for a purpose. He just forgot about it. We can keep these two here and see if we can repair his memories. Otherwise, it’s useless for us to think so much. The other thing is, what if, what if the Grand Myriad Mountains are gone? Does this mean that the land here, or even Blackrock City on another island, will be submerged?”

The Giant King said slowly, “Definitely. If this boy’s memory is correct, we should be screwed.”

“No.”

The Water Immortal’s eyes flickered. “But at least it proves that the humans of the later generations are still seeking survival, and the races are still continuing. Also, the war has not stopped. In other words, we actually have a way out.”

The Beast King roared, “What way out? We don’t know!”

Tianqing said, “Our way out must be in our current era. We must have found some way to survive. Otherwise, how could there be future generations?”

The Water Immortal said, “That’s right. Don’t forget that the Oracle of the War God has appeared. Does the appearance of the Oracle mean that the War God hasn’t perished? And this person might become the key to the continuation of our respective races?”

The Giant King shook his head. “No, there’s something wrong with this. The God of War is very long-winded, and there has never been an Oracle with a single word. The only thing I can think of is that even if the God of War hasn’t perished, his condition is extremely bad, and he might even be on the brink of death. Otherwise, he can use the Oracle to chat with me. Do you believe me?”

Everyone:”...”

The Beast King was speechless. “Then what do you mean? Is this person useful or not?”

The Giant King roared. “Nonsense, of course useful! At the very least, he allowed me to peek into the future. Just this alone will allow us to make many preparations.”

The Water Immortal nodded as well. “That’s right. His appearance alone is enough to explain many things. Also, I don’t know if you’ve noticed, be it the war giants or the beast race, his memory fragments about them are pitifully few.”

“Roar!”

The ape stuck the rod into the ground. "It's over. This means that the outcome of our races isn't good."

Tianqing coldly said, "Rather than arguing here, why don't we ask him why he's here?"

The Beast King said huffily, "His brain is a mess. How can he think of this?"

Tianqing: "What if he can?"

Chapter 1124: Question and Answer

Han Fei was like an onlooker, watching the four super powerhouses of different sizes chattering nonstop.

Ximen Linglan was on tenterhooks. She looked at Han Fei and then at the four Venerables. She was very nervous. Did Han Fei really have such a big secret? Did he need four Venerables to discuss it for so long?

Then the water barrier had suddenly been removed.

Ximen Linglan's heart tightened and she grabbed Han Fei.

The four venerables all looked at Han Fei. Because the Water Immortal looked like a human woman, she was the most amiable.

The Water Immortal looked at Han Fei with a smile. "Wang Han, you don't know why you came to the Grand Myriad Mountains... Do you have any questions?"

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Wang Han scratched his head and shook his head.

The Water Immortal's expression did not change. "Or rather, do you have anything you want to know the most?"

Ximen Linglan immediately said, "He wants to get back his memories the most."

However, the Water Immortal didn't listen to Ximen Linglan, but watched Han Fei scratching his head from time to time.

Finally, Han Fei asked, "Why do we fight with the Sea Clan?"

That was Han Fei's real thought.

He said it directly.

Immediately, Water Immortal turned around and looked at the other three.

Tianqing said in a deep voice, "He actually remembers? He came back to find an answer, right?"

The Giant King said angrily, "Could it be that the person who sent him here doesn't even know this?"

The Beast King roared, "Who knows. We don't even know whether he was sent here or not."

The Giant King scoffed. "Do you mean he could come here himself?"

The Water Immortal said, "As expected! After spending so much effort to come here, it's impossible for him to not have any motives."

They looked at each other and nodded.

The Water Immortal then said, "Ximen Linglan, we have something to talk to him about privately."

After saying that, the water barrier isolated Ximen Linglan, regardless of whether she was willing or not.

Han Fei immediately frowned and looked at Ximen Linglan, trying to remove the water barrier. However, he found that he couldn't move this water barrier at all. He immediately glared at the Water Immortal.

However, the Water Immortal was not angry. Instead, she looked at Han Fei quietly. "You must know that you are different from her. It's better not to let her know about some things, or she will be very sad."

Han Fei didn't know if it was because of the Water Immortal's words, but he gradually calmed down.

However, he heard the Water Immortal say, "Wang Han, we don't care if your name is Wang Han or not. However, some words we speak to you now will be imprinted into your mind. In the future, it will depend on your growth whether you can remember them or not. Perhaps, as you become stronger, your soul will gradually recover. Perhaps, under some stimulation, it may also recover. In short, the temporary disorder of your soul is not a big problem."

The Giant King buzzed. "Wang Han, listen to the answer you want to know."

The Water Immortal said calmly, "The era you're in now is called the Age of Doom. It's not about the withering of all Daos, but about the withering of the Great Dao. Why did the Great Dao wither? Because 30,000 years ago, that era was called the Age of Gods. What is a God? He wields the Great Dao and looks down on life. With his strength alone, he can establish the foundation of a clan."

Han Fei listened attentively.

However, he did not understand why this person would tell him this. However, he would just remember it.

The Water Immortal slowly explained, "We don't know the exact reason either. However, during the Age of Doom, the gods fought on the other side of the sea because of one thing. Where was that? Where was that place? We didn't know. That battle swept through the heavens and the earth for three consecutive years. The heavens wept ceaselessly, and the Great Dao collapsed. Moreover, every time the Great Dao collapsed, it usually represented the death of a god. Remember, almost all the gods participated in the battle. After that, the myriad races had no Dao, and all Daos returned to the void. You must remember that becoming a king doesn't represent returning to the Great Dao. Becoming a king is only the beginning. But even this step is extremely difficult."

The Beast King said with a buzz, "Kid, you must remember this. According to your memory, in your era, becoming a king will only be harder than the Age of Doom. This question you asked involves a lot. One cannot touch it before becoming a king."

Han Fei scratched his head and thought, I don't understand.

The Water Immortal smiled. "Did you hear that? You can't touch this question unless you're a king. Even if you become a king, you'd better not touch it. The reason why the sea races fought against the myriad races was because after the gods died, there was a sacred spirit who delivered the oracle of the gods. We don't know the contents of the oracle, but the general meaning is that the sea races must slaughter the myriad races and reopen the Primal Chaos, allowing the Great Dao to reappear. At that time, a large number of new gods that inherit the Great Dao will appear from the sea races and become the sole ruler of this world."

The Giant King said with a buzz, "F*ck, if it weren't for the fact that there are so many marine race beings, the myriad races would have long destroyed them."

The Water Immortal didn't care whether Han Fei understood or not, as long as Han Fei remembered what she said today.

She continued, "We've already told you all the answers you want to know. As for whether you can remember them, and when you can remember them, it depends on you. In short, once the sea races truly suppress all the other races, and other races will no longer have a chance to stand out, it's very likely that the latter will be wiped out. With our strength, that's all we know. As for whether there's a greater secret behind this? Why did the gods want to fight? These are not things we can know."

Suddenly, Tianqing added, "Oh right, there's one more thing. The battle of the gods has created many forbidden grounds. If you run into one, don't go in recklessly. It's usually a perilous place."

The Beast King looked at Tianqing. "You mean that place?"

Tianqing nodded. "Human boy, the forbidden areas left by the war of the gods are often accompanied by eternal darkness. In this world that we know of, there is an extremely mysterious and unknown region. The place where it appears is unknown, but if you encounter it in the future, do not enter."

The Giant King said with a buzz, "Kid Wang Han, you have to remember this. Although I don't know if you will have the chance to cross the river of time and return to the afterlife after your memories recover, if you die here, you will really die. The answer you have now will be meaningless."

For some reason, Han Fei felt that he had to remember what he was told today. It seemed to be very important, although he didn't understand a single word.

The Beast King suddenly said, "This kid can be considered an anomaly, right? If he wasn't a peerless genius, he wouldn't have been sent here."

The Giant King nodded solemnly. "Of course. A Hidden Fisher can save the Mountain Giant. Do you think he is an ordinary person?"

The Beast King suddenly said, "Old Gu! What if we all die later?"

The Giant King scratched his head. "I can't give in willingly anyway."

The Beast King paused for a moment. "You giants really don't have enough brains. I mean, since this kid is a peerless genius and seems to be related to us, why not..."

The Water Immortal suddenly smiled: "I share the same thoughts as the Beast King."

Tianqing narrowed his eyes. "Are you saying that we should let him have deeper ties with our races? Or even force karma into him?"

The Beast King immediately patted his chest. "That's right. If this brat doesn't die and still has a chance to return to the future, and we won't be able to come into contact with him in the future, why don't we let him get involved more deeply with our clans? In the future, if something happens to our clans, can this brat just sit by and do nothing?"

"Roar!"

The Giant King slapped his thigh. "That's true. It wasn't easy for such a character to appear. We can't just watch him run away."

The Water Immortal smiled. "That makes sense."

Tianqing nodded slightly. "I have no objections. In any case, he's someone from the future. No matter what happens to him, it won't involve us."

The Beast King stomped his rod and looked at the Giant King. "This kid seems to have a strong physique! Which one of us will do it?"

The Giant King mumbled, "His physique is not strong, but super strong! Aren't you good at fighting? I think you should teach him how to fight."

The ape sneered. "Sure, when he has reached the pinnacle on the path of body tempering, he will be almost invincible! Let's all teach him and see how much this kid can learn?"

The Giant King said, "Me first."

This time, no one had any objections.

In terms of comprehensive teaching, the Giant King certainly had the advantage, and the Water Immortal had the least advantage. After all, Han Fei was not a manipulator. Although she could teach him by force, his path was already set. She could only see what was there to teach.

While Han Fei was still confused, they had decided Han Fei's path with a few words.

The Giant King said, "Let's each teach him a year first. I think his soul is so messed up that he probably won't be able to recover in a few years."

The Beast King nodded. "It's a little short, but it doesn't matter. In short, it's all up to him. How much he learns depends on him."

Tianqing: "I have no objections."

The Water Immortal glanced at Ximen Linglan and thought, I can't teach him much, but teaching Ximen Linglan seems to be able to please Han Fei. So, she made a decision.

Splash!

Ximen Linglan's seal was lifted, and the Giant King said unhurriedly, "Wang Han, we four have decided to take you in as our disciple. Hurry up and bow to us!"

“Huh?”

Ximen Linglan was shocked. What’s going on? All four Venerables want to take Wang Han as their disciple? This idiot, is his talent so terrifying?

Han Fei was stunned. “Teach me combat skills?”

Ximen Linglan was speechless and tugged at Han Fei. “Of course.”

Han Fei grinned. “Okay!”

The Giant King and the rest:” ...”

The Beast King scratched his butt. “Didn’t they say that humans have to kneel to their masters? That’s it?”

Tianqing coldly replied, “His brain isn’t normal, so what can he remember?”

Ximen Linglan blushed and pulled Han Fei to kneel down.

However, this time she couldn’t pull him down. Han Fei didn’t want to kneel.

The Giant King said with a buzz, “Look, even if his soul is in chaos, the pride of a genius is still there.”

Ximen Linglan was embarrassed. Forget it, let him be! In any case, the Venerables didn’t seem angry.

The Water Immortal looked at them. “We’ve taken him as our disciple. Why don’t we take this girl as our disciple too? If I’m not wrong, this girl also has an extremely good spiritual heritage. However, hers was forcefully replaced with someone else’s. Otherwise, she would at least be a heavenly talent.”

Ximen Linglan’s body trembled. What did she mean? She could benefit too? She could also become their disciple?

Only, towards the Water Immortal’s suggestion, the others all kept quiet.

The Giant King said, “That’s right, but she’s too weak now. She doesn’t have any foundation. Even if This King teaches her, she probably won’t be able to keep up.”

Ximen Linglan was slightly disappointed. As expected, he had seen through her? Her foundation was too weak! Heh, perhaps in this lifetime, she would never be able to surpass that idiot, Wang Han.

However, the Water Immortal smiled faintly and said, “If her foundation is not enough, the spiritual fruit can replenish it. My demonic plant race has never lacked this. Let this girl follow me. A year later, I will send back a different her.”

Before anyone could say anything, Han Fei grabbed Ximen Linglan’s wrist, as if he didn’t trust the Water Immortal.

Ximen Linglan tilted her head and looked at Han Fei.

It was not that he didn’t want her to grow up, but he was afraid that if she died, he would be the only one left in this world.

The Giant King said with a buzz, "Wang Han brat, this is the girl's opportunity. Only by becoming stronger can she keep up with your pace. Otherwise, are you willing to see yourself become very strong but she is still very weak?"

Water Immortal: "Even if you are willing, is she willing?"

Han Fei scratched his head and looked at Ximen Linglan. "Are you going?"

Ximen Linglan's eyes were firm. This was an opportunity! Whether it was for revenge or to catch up with Han Fei, she had to go.

Just as the Giant King had said, the four venerables were going to take Han Fei as their disciple. Then Han Fei would definitely welcome explosive growth.

If she didn't work hard, she might not be able to catch up with Han Fei.

Han Fei: "Okay!"

The Giant King and the others naturally knew why the Water Immortal was doing this, so they went with the flow.

Only, the Giant King said, "Fairy, don't send her back in a year. Send her back in half a year. Then I can also teach her at that time. Otherwise, you want me to spend another year?"

The Water Immortal nodded. "Alright!"

Tianqing lightly said, "Send her to me in the third year. I'm leaving first."

Shua!

Tianqing disappeared on the spot. Since everything had been decided, there was no need for him to stay.

The Beast King stomped his rod. "Send her to me next year. I gotta go!"

The Water Immortal extended her hand towards Ximen Linglan and said, "Come, follow me."

After Ximen Linglan disappeared, Han Fei frowned and looked at the sky. The Giant King laughed. "Okay, stop looking. She'll be back in half a year. Follow me."

With a whoosh, Han Fei appeared on the altar of the War Giants.

At this moment, many giants were burning bonfires and stuffing food into their mouths.

Seeing the Giant King appear, they had no intention of getting up.

Someone raised a giant squid and shouted at the Giant King, "King, eat."

The Giant King's voice rippled out. "This King announces something today. This King wants to take Wang Han as a disciple."

"Huh?"

Many giants were stunned. The king wanted to take in a disciple?

However, this surprise only lasted for a short while.

Then, Han Fei heard roars.

After all, Han Fei had saved many people on the battlefield. At least, these people had no objections. Since most people had no objections, the rest of the War Giants had no objections.

To them, it didn't matter if their king had a disciple or not. This was because the Giant King often came out to teach them. They were already used to it.

"Where is Hou Tu!"

"King, I'm here!"

A 20-meter-tall giant carrying a giant hammer jumped over from afar and crashed onto the ground.

The Giant King nodded and said, "From today onwards, according to Wang Han's refining speed, we will arrange for him to refine weapons. The daily quantity must reach his limit."

Hou Tu was stunned for a moment. He looked at the hammer in his hand. "King, is it suitable?"

The Giant King scoffed. "You think he's weak?"

As he said that, the Giant King waved his hand and a huge and thick Weapon Refinement Platform flew over.

The Giant King looked at Han Fei. "Wang Han, I'll teach you the Hundred War Divine Hammer today. This technique has eighty-one hammer techniques. With unlimited combinations, it'll produce infinite hammer techniques. At the same time, this is also a battle hammer technique. When fighting, you must press forward with all your strength. In accordance with the spirit of the God of War, you shall never flinch when you use it in battle. Do you hear me?"

Han Fei nodded. "Got it."

"How! The king is going to refine weapons. Stay away."

"Quick, move the food away."

"King, can you refine it in the sky?"

The Giant King was speechless. How dare you little brats say that to me? Everyone else wants me to teach them.

The Giant King snorted and looked at Han Fei. "Come up."

Then the Giant King stepped into the air and stood in the sky.

Whoosh!

Han Fei spread his wings and stood in midair.

The Giant King glanced at Han Fei's Phantom Glass Wings and couldn't help but be surprised. "These wings are not bad, but they're not very useful. It won't be very useful when you become an explorer."

“Hey!”

The Giant King’s face twisted. “Come, bones.”

Thousands of large bones flew over from all directions. They were all sea demon bones. There were also some strange stones that were of unusually good quality.

The Giant King glanced at Han Fei. “Stay a hundred meters away from me. Watch carefully. Don’t be blown away by me.”

Shua!

Han Fei obediently flashed a hundred meters away.

The Giant King was not surprised by his flashing ability because there was nothing to praise.

On the ground, in the sky, many giants were watching from afar.

Even though they despised the Giant King for refining weapons on the ground, they were still watching.

“Ao ao... Dang!”

The Giant King held the war hammer in his hand. It was as if he was about to topple a mountain. Several illusory figures appeared in several directions. The war hammer broke through the air and struck down with fire.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

The Giant King shouted, “For the first 36 strikes, don’t shake your hands and don’t use force to rebound. The 36 strikes will remove the impurities and refine the essence. It will be done in one fell swoop.”

The void rippled.

Han Fei felt that every time the hammer fell, his eyes were dazzled. However, with perception, he could still see clearly. However, the sound almost pierced through his eardrums.

“Our king is mighty.”

Many giants were shouting.

However, Han Fei was memorizing the hammer technique.

The 36 strikes were as steady as Mount Tai. When the process of removing impurities came to an end, the countless large bones and strange stones turned into flatbread, shrinking by more than half.

The Giant King shouted again, “Not only can the hammer technique increase the toughness of the weapon, but it can also be used against enemies. It can attack or retreat. Look...”

Clang! Clang! Clang!

For a time, hundreds of hammer shadows came from all directions, and one could see that a giant axe was already in its embryonic form. After a series of crazy attacks, the Giant King did not retreat a single step. Instead, he hammered the refining platform several hundred meters forward.

Dong!

The final blow.

The axe was completed, and spiritual energy surged over.

The Giant King roared, "If one round doesn't work, let's have another round. However, don't make the first thirty-six strikes..."

In the void, ripples spread out like waves in the void, emitting dazzling halos. Han Fei was excited and thought to himself, Impressive.

When the axe was completed, the Giant King held the Hammer of War and asked, "How much did you remember?"

Han Fei scratched his head. "All."

"Huh?"

The Giant King was just about to say, "Do you need me to do it again? But then he realized that Han Fei said he had remembered the hammer technique all.

Upon hearing this, the Giant King was unhappy. "Come, make two warhammers yourself."

Han Fei scratched his head and heard the Giant King shout, "Hou Tu, give him your hammer. He can't use my war hammer."

Hou Tu shouted, "Wang Han, take this!"

Looking at the two hammers flying at him like meteors, Han Fei stretched out his hands and held the handles of the hammers. The tremendous force almost sent him flying, but he easily stabilized his body with a flap of his wings.

Quite a few giants hooted. "Oh, he caught them. Hou Tu, you're embarrassing yourself."

Someone laughed. "Hou Tu, looks like your strength is still not enough!"

Hou Tu immediately blushed. "I didn't use any strength. Isn't it normal for him to catch the hammers?"

The Giant King casually grabbed some materials and said casually, "Hammer as hard as you can. Our Grand Myriad Mountains don't lack materials. Try your best."

Chapter 1125: War Body

The Giant King displayed unparalleled strength in weapon refining. Although Han Fei caught the war hammers, his hands were too small to hold them! At this time, he couldn't even hold them. How could he learn the refining skills?

Buzz!

A Golden Giant appeared on Han Fei's body and grabbed the war hammers with both hands.

The Giant King narrowed his eyes. "Huh? Will Materialization... Hiss, invincible will?"

The Giant King's eyes almost popped out. Damn it, I picked up a disciple taking the invincible path?

Although the Giant King knew that Han Fei was definitely talented since he was sent through the river of time, he was still a little panicked that he had taken the invincible path!

In this world, there were cultivators who took the path of invincibility. However, very few could walk down this path.

The Giant King could not help but feel puzzled. The person behind Han Fei must have put in a lot of effort to send such a genius over!

Holding the sledgehammers, Han Fei took a deep breath and activated the Devil Change.

Clang! Clang! Clang! Clang!

Ripples rippled through the air as well, but they were negligible compared to the Giant King's ripples. However, the aura of the energy waves that surged through the air attracted the attention of many giants.

A child shouted, "Wow! Wang Han is so powerful. I don't think I can beat him."

A giant patted a little child's head. "Little cub, what do you know? This is called strength. As long as a person's realm is high enough and his strength is great enough, you won't be able to beat him."

Because it was his first time using the Hundred War Divine Hammer, although Han Fei was very proficient in refining, he had forgotten his memory, so it was his first time using it.

The Giant King shouted in a low voice, "Forget forms. You don't have to knock it exactly the same as I did. Do it as you please."

Clang! Clang! Clang!

Han Fei tried his best every time, but after 36 strikes, he felt tired.

After the 36 strikes, Han Fei almost failed to hold the hammers under the tremendous rebounding force.

In Han Fei's eyes, the hammer seemed to have become an enemy. No matter what, he couldn't retreat.

Clang!

A moment later, after a round of hammering, Han Fei found a crack on his upper arm.

However, at this moment, the surrounding war giants all swallowed their saliva: This Wang Han used the Hundred War Divine Hammer for the first time but actually managed to play a round?

One had to know that even within the War Giant Tribe, there were less than a hundred people who could complete the whole set of the Hundred War Divine Hammer in a single round.

As for those who could play two rounds for the first time, there were only three.

Not a single person could finish three rounds at once.

Hou Tu was the guy who could finish two rounds of Hundred War Divine Hammer on his first try. Therefore, Hou Tu's status was very high.

As expected, the Giant King shouted, "It's not enough. How can such a hammer be used for weapon refinement? Let alone battle. Give me another round."

With the Giant King's roar, Han Fei knocked again without saying a word.

Half an hour later, Han Fei's arms were full of cracks. The second round was finished.

"Hiss! Success! Wang Han has completed the second round."

"This human is so strong!"

"Will there be a third round?"

The Giant King's eyes flickered. "Don't heal yourself. Continue hammering. It's still not enough."

Clang! Clang! Clang!

After the third round, Han Fei felt that his arms were in great pain. His muscles were torn and blood oozed out.

Giant King: "It's not enough. Another round."

Clang! Clang! Clang!

"Again."

Clang! Clang! Clang!

"Again!"

...

Under the attention of thousands of War Giants and the roars of the Giant King, Han Fei performed nine rounds of Hundred War Divine Hammer. His arms were covered in blood, and his finger bones were visible.

The Giant King was speechless. F*ck, is this still a human? This is a real war giant, right? Thinking back to his first time, he seemed to have played a fifth round before fainting. But this guy had played nine rounds at once, and he still wanted to continue?

Clang!

Crack!

This time, Han Fei's arm was broken. He almost lost his balance and fell down from the sky.

The Giant King knew that this was Han Fei's limit. If he kept hammering, his foundation would be damaged. However, he didn't expect Han Fei to be so tough.

Giant King: "Treat yourself."

Han Fei immediately cast a Divine Healing Technique on himself. It hurt too much! Although he still had strength, his body couldn't take it anymore.

Hou Tu flew over and caught his double hammers. Then he took Han Fei's double hammers and said, "The training starts tomorrow. Finish 100 rounds on the first day to see the effect."

Not to mention children, even many adult war giants were stunned. Finishing 100 rounds a day. Was he trying to kill Han Fei?

However, the Giant King did not retort. "Yes! Practice first."

...

Han Fei ate and slept with the war giants. When he woke up the next day, he felt that his bones were slightly numb and his strength had increased.

However, he did not pay much attention.

As soon as he went out, he saw Shan Tu run over. "Brother, it's time to eat! Lord Hou Tu said that once you've eaten and drunk your fill, you can continue practicing... However, Brother, you're really impressive. You're the first person to reach the ninth round on the first day you learn the Hundred War Divine Hammer."

"Hehe!"

Han Fei scratched his head.

As he ate, he realized that there was more food. He saw that there was a circle of marine creatures hanging on each tent. There were all kinds of them.

Shan Tu said, "Over the past few days, almost half of the clansmen have gone to the sea to fish for food. When the tents are full, they can only be piled up. Therefore, we have to eat more, eat them up."

Han Fei scratched his head and looked at the creatures that were much bigger than him, thinking that these foods could be eaten for a long time.

After dinner.

Shan Tu led Han Fei to the refining field where Hou Tu was.

There were only a few dozen people here, but many of them were here for Han Fei.

After all, Han Fei's performance yesterday was too amazing.

Hou Tu shouted, "There's nothing to see. Since Han Fei has a good foundation, it's not difficult for him to reach 100 rounds. When he can reach 1,000 rounds, you can come and watch."

Someone was stunned. "1000 rounds?! Why don't you say 10,000 rounds?"

A child cried out, "He'll be crippled."

Hou Tu said impatiently, "Go away. Spread out. Don't affect Han Fei's cultivation."

A moment later, after everyone was gone, Hou Tu said, "Han Fei, my request is that every weapon you hit must be of a higher quality than the double hammers in your hands."

Han Fei scratched his head. "Okay!"

A moment later, the golden giant appeared once again. Clang! Clang! Clang!

In the capital, the Giant King was biting a roasted crab and looking at Han Fei. Yesterday, he only wanted to establish connections with Han Fei, but now he really wanted to take him in as his disciple.

In front of the Giant King, a small transparent jar was placed on the stone platform. Inside was a golden liquid.

“Shall I give him the blood essence of War God or not?”

...

Three months later.

Clang! Clang! Clang! Clang! Clang! Clang!

A pair of sledgehammers shattered, which was the 21st pair of warhammers that Han Fei had broken.

A tall and sturdy young man who was like a golden-armored giant scratched his head, then picked up a new pair of war hammers from the ground, and continued to strike.

Hou Tu smiled and said, “Wang Han, your strength has increased too much recently!”

A large group of children were watching, and a female giant had a melancholic expression. “Why do humans have to be so small? He hasn’t even reached my knee. Otherwise, I could snatch him back to be my husband.”

A male giant laughed. “Dream on! You should find a giant!”

Someone laughed and said, “If Wang Han really has the body of a giant, with his terrifying physique of 500 rounds a day, there will be a large number of female giants who will throw themselves at him.”

“Hmph! Why don’t you kids go cultivating? What are they looking at here for?”

The Giant King appeared out of nowhere and drove away a group of children. Then he said casually, “Wang Han, you don’t have to forge anymore. You’ve broken through to a peak Hidden Fisher. You need to stimulate your potential further. Follow me.”

Hearing this, Han Fei immediately threw down the hammer in his hand and was brought to the peak of a mountain by the Giant King.

The Giant King buzzed and said, “I know that your special body-tempering technique is very strong. However, your body-tempering technique is very difficult and requires a lot of energy. I’ll teach you the ‘War Body’ now! It’s also a body-tempering technique. This technique was bestowed by the God of War back then, so it’s not weaker than your strange body-tempering technique.”

The Giant King stretched out his hand and grabbed at the air. Black boulders flew over.

These boulders were as big as a small hill. The Giant King casually pinched them, and all the boulders turned into powder that surrounded Han Fei.

The Giant King pointed at Han Fei’s forehead, and a golden light flashed. “The War Body, a technique passed down from the God of War, follows the infinite fighting style. It needs to be practiced together

with the Devour Art to absorb the essence of the sun and the moon and the energy of heaven and earth. Suppress your realm down and come out when you become a law enforcer.”

The powder quickly gathered and formed a huge rock that landed on the mountain peak.

...

Han Fei absorbed the Giant King’s teachings for two hours before he slowly opened his eyes.

However, he realized that he was surrounded by darkness. Was he trapped in a rock?

However, Han Fei remembered what the Giant King said. He couldn’t come out until he became a law enforcer. It seemed that it was not the time yet. He would just cultivate.

“Phew ~”

From the outside, the stone that wrapped Han Fei emitted a faint vibration sound, which occurred every ten breaths.

Han Fei didn’t know that when he was absorbing, a pillar of fire descended from the sky and directly reflected on the giant rock. So, after absorbing for about a hundred breaths, Han Fei found that it was getting hotter and hotter, and his body started to turn slightly red.

After half an hour, the huge rock on the mountain peak had turned completely red. All the spiritual plants in the surrounding 10 miles retreated and no one dared to approach.

Two hours later, the boulder actually caught fire like a burning coal ball.

As for Han Fei, he didn’t dare to slack off at all. His body was red and energy was seeping into his limbs.

Although the stone was extremely hot, Han Fei felt that he could bear it. It seemed that the pain was still bearable in the depths of his soul.

The night was cold as water.

A faint white and slightly blue light enveloped the huge rock. The entire rock had already turned into ice, and everything within a radius of a thousand meters had completely solidified. Everything within five kilometers was covered in ice.

Han Fei felt extremely cold. He couldn’t feel his body anymore. A bone-piercing chill was crawling into his body.

At this moment, Han Fei’s breathing time changed from ten breaths to a hundred breaths. Every breath was accompanied by cracking sounds as if ice was breaking.

A month later, Han Fei felt that he had reached the peak of a Hidden Fisher.

Three months later...

The Beast King and Giant King stood in the air, watching this scene quietly.

The Beast King frowned and said, “You gave the War Body to him? Can he bear it?”

The Giant King harrumphed. "Of course. Considering the crazy body tempering technique he cultivates, he can completely withstand the War Body. However, it's already been three months. He shouldn't be able to suppress his realm anymore."

The Beast King frowned slightly and shook his head. "Old Gu, aren't you teaching him too much? We just want to establish connections with him. We are not trying to make him a monster!"

Buzz!

A white flower bloomed in the air, and the Water Immortal appeared, together with Ximen Linglan.

However, at this moment, Ximen Linglan's strength had already reached the peak of intermediate Hidden Fisher.

The Water Immortal said, "Half a year has passed, and I've already sent her back. I've heard about what happened here. Big guy, War Body, even for you War Giants, requires extremely high talent and physique. Are you sure it's okay to give it to him?"

The Giant King grinned. "I know. This kid's physique and growth speed are too fast. In terms of physique, I'm afraid there aren't many in my race who can compare to him."

Ximen Linglan was at a loss. Seeing that everyone was staring at a rock and talking, she seemed to have thought of something. Feeling the scorching heat from the rock, Ximen Linglan was instantly frightened. "Senior, Wang Han is..."

The Giant King glanced at Ximen Linglan. "His progress isn't slow, but he is too weak, so he'll still have to stay inside for half a year."

Then the Giant King waved his hand and Ximen Linglan disappeared.

The Giant King said to the void, "Hou Tu, train her for a month before imparting her 'Hundred War Divine Hammer'."

As if they had done something insignificant, the three of them didn't take it to heart. They were waiting to see how long Han Fei could keep it down.

All of a sudden, the three of them saw the scorching sun essence surging over from the sky and enveloping the huge rock.

The Beast King raised his brows. "Old Gu, is this a way to practice the War Body?"

The Water Immortal raised an eyebrow. "This is more than twice as violent as before."

"Bullsh*t! This is not the cultivation method of the War Body. I know, this kid is cultivating his own strange body tempering technique again."

The Beast King: "Is it that crazy body tempering technique you mentioned?"

The Giant King nodded with an unsightly expression. "That's right, that's the one. That technique is extremely overbearing. If he's not careful, he may ruin himself. I wonder where this kid got it from? And he's mastered it."

The Water Immortal smiled. "This is his own opportunity. I believe he already has the foundation to cultivate. Now, he's just re-cultivating. This is good. This way, his chances of successfully returning to the future world will be higher."

The Beast King waved his hand and said, "Boring. I thought he was going to break through today. Looks like we still have to wait. Let's go, let's go..."

The Water Immortal chuckled. "I'm leaving too."

...

After practicing the War Body, Han Fei found that the first level of the body refining technique had been broken. He couldn't suppress his realm with it alone. He had wanted to break through directly.

However, he subconsciously activated Void Fishing. At that moment, Han Fei felt utter pain again.

This feeling was extremely familiar to him. He actually felt a sense of familiarity from this pain.

Terrifying energy returned frantically.

The Giant King stood alone in the void and watched Han Fei's flesh and blood melting and growing inside the stone.

"What a reckless brat. You caused me to have to watch over you to prevent you from killing yourself."

Another month passed. The Giant King scratched his head. "This is a sign of insufficient energy, right? Until now, he still hasn't broken through the second level of that lousy cultivation technique?"

Crack!

Bang!

The Giant King was speechless when he saw the rock explode. It wasn't that Han Fei couldn't fix it, but that the rock he casually created couldn't resist Han Fei's power anymore.

At that moment, the Giant King saw Han Fei standing proudly on the mountain, naked. His almost perfectly streamlined and muscular body looked much better than his!

However, Han Fei hadn't woken up yet. The Great Spirit Gathering Array appeared under his feet and a large amount of spiritual energy was surging.

The Giant King immediately threw a large pile of spiritual spring over, which was immediately absorbed by Han Fei.

After half an hour, a rumbling sound erupted in the heavens, thunder rumbling.

An angry Vajra appeared on Han Fei.

"I..."

The Giant King was dumbfounded. What is this? He became a law enforcer so quickly? Also, what kind of law was this? Why did it feel so powerful?

“As expected, those who can be sent across the river of time are definitely not ordinary people. What a powerful law! Damn it, I have to study it.”

However, Han Fei hadn't finished his cultivation yet, because a lot of spiritual energy was disappearing rapidly and Han Fei was still making breakthroughs.

Two hours passed.

When the spiritual energy given by the Giant King had been sucked dry, the spiritual energy from the four directions was still pouring in.

The Giant King was speechless. “You want More?”

The Giant King felt like he was about to go crazy. Who the f*ck sent this freak over? Wasn't he just a freak? How could anyone break the law, stabilize his cultivation and continue to make breakthroughs?

Six hours later.

When everything returned to normal, the Giant King slowly let out a sigh of relief. It's over, it's finally over. If it still doesn't end, I'm going to doubt my eyes.

At that moment.

When Han Fei opened his eyes, a lot of memory fragments were piecing together in his mind, and his chaotic soul began to become normal.

Unfortunately, when Han Fei opened his eyes, although he had recovered quite a bit, he hadn't fully recovered. However, his eyes were full of vigor.

Han Fei looked into the sky. “Who am I?”

“Why, have you remembered who you are?”

Han Fei came back to himself. When he saw the Giant King, he was briefly stunned before he smiled and replied, “Greetings, Senior.”

“Eh! It looks like you've become much smarter. It seems that this breakthrough can indeed repair your soul. It looks like if you break through a few more times, you might be able to completely recover your memories.”

Han Fei smiled and many images appeared in his mind. Xia Xiaochan, Zhang Xuanyu, Le Renkuang, Luo Xiaobai, Tang Ge, and Old Bai were clearly visible. He felt that they were very familiar.

Images of the Heavenly Water Village, team training, and the Thug Academy also appeared.

“Thug Academy?”

Han Fei smiled casually. “I'll remember your great kindness, Senior.”

Bang!

Han Fei was slapped away. “Damn it! I've taught you for so long, and you called me senior? I'm your master, OK?!”

Han Fei shook his head, stood in the air, and smiled awkwardly. "Thank you, Master."

Only then did the Giant King reluctantly accept it. He grunted and said, "It looks like you have indeed recovered a little. Your words have become clearer. Do you remember where you came from?"

Han Fei pondered for a long time and said slowly, "The Thug Academy."

The Giant King thought for a moment. "Never heard of it. Forget it, you've only gotten rid of your stupidity and regained your consciousness. It's still early for you to regain your memories. Let's go! Since your consciousness has returned, do you still remember that little girl coming with you?"

Han Fei nodded with a smile. "Yes."

Ximen Linglan. This woman was the most clear person in his memory.

Everything was vivid in his mind from the first time he met her, to the Remote Desolate Jungle, to the Grand Myriad Mountains. How could he forget?

However, when Han Fei thought of this name, he was slightly stunned. Did he miss something?

However, he wasn't worried.

In the past, he was silly. This girl was always on tenterhooks! Although he still had many things that he couldn't remember, he would eventually remember them.

Guessing what Han Fei was thinking, the Giant King suddenly said, "Silly boy, do you like that girl?"

Han Fei smiled. "Yes, I like her."

The Giant King paused for a moment before saying, "Then I'll give you a suggestion. If you like her, don't break through until you can't suppress it anymore."

"Huh?"

Chapter 1126: Beast King Valley

Han Fei was puzzled by the Giant King's words. He seemed to have suddenly woken up. Shouldn't he try harder to make breakthroughs and regain his memory earlier...

Suddenly, Han Fei's face changed slightly. "Teacher, are you saying that my memory will change the relationship between me and Linglan?"

The Giant King said with a buzz, "Nonsense. Since your spiritual consciousness has been awakened, you should realize how extraordinary you are. You might not be from this era... No, you're definitely not from this era. You've crossed the long river of time and returned here. When your memories are completely awakened, you'll know why you came here. You'll know where you should go... At that time, would you be able to bring that little girl away?"

Han Fei was confused. Although he had already activated his spiritual sense, he had forgotten too much. What river of time? He couldn't understand it at all!

In short, the Giant King meant that he would one day leave this world.. But wasn't there only one world? Could it be that he could return to the past or the future?

Han Fei's heart sank. "I see, Master."

The Giant King let out a long sigh. "Kid, you're in a dilemma right now. Perhaps there's only one little girl waiting for you in this world, but in another era, there might be thousands or even tens of thousands of humans waiting for you. You don't have a choice. You'll leave eventually."

The Giant King continued, "Actually, I think you should continue to seal your spiritual consciousness. This way, your cultivation will be purer. Otherwise, if you open your spiritual consciousness a little, you will only be troubled by the various memories in your head."

Han Fei's face turned pale.

After a long time, he suddenly raised his head and asked, "Teacher, is there a way to seal my spiritual consciousness?"

The Giant King took a deep breath. "Even if I have a way, your Spiritual Sense has already been activated. As long as you break through or your soul is restored, your Spiritual Sense will also be opened. This process is irreversible unless someone helps you seal your Spiritual Sense every time you restore your Spiritual Sense. But obviously, this is not possible. Because once you are completely awake, you will resist the seal. You might not even be able to seal it."

Han Fei gritted his teeth. "Please seal my spiritual sense first, Master."

...

Ximen Linglan was currently cultivating "Hundred War Divine Hammer" hard. Unfortunately, even if she used all her strength, she could only make one round every time. After one round, she would be exhausted.

Ximen Linglan heard that Han Fei finished nine rounds the first time he practiced it and broke the record of the war giants. Hou Tu even secretly told Ximen Linglan that even the Giant King only finished five rounds back then.

This time, the pressure on Ximen Linglan was huge. Didn't this mean that Han Fei's potential was even greater than the Giant King's?

After one round, Ximen Linglan took seven to eight deep breaths. Her gaze was firm as she swung her hammer again.

Hou Tu said, "Little girl, the chances of success are very low if you want to try the second round. That means your physique is already comparable to a powerful adult giant."

Ximen Linglan shouted, "I can."

Clang! Clang! Clang!

"Ahhh~"

After she swung the hammer more than 50 times, there was a “crack” sound. Ximen Linglan finally couldn’t hold on anymore and her arm broke.

With a whoosh, a figure appeared and the Divine Healing Technique descended.

Han Fei grabbed Ximen Linglan’s arm and pressed it lightly. With a click, her arm was reconnected.

Before Ximen Linglan saw him, she said in surprise, “Idiot, you’re back.”

“Puff!”

It had been half a year since they last met, and Ximen Linglan had been missing him every day. So, she reached out and hugged Han Fei.

“Next, next time, don’t force yourself.”

Han Fei scratched his head and cast a Divine Healing Technique on Ximen Linglan. Although Ximen Linglan was in his arms, he didn’t seem to feel anything at all.

Ximen Linglan didn’t notice anything. She raised her head and smiled. “Idiot, see, my strength is growing fast!”

Han Fei chuckled. “Good.”

“Cough!”

The Giant King appeared and said casually, “Since you can finish a round, your physique can almost be comparable to an ordinary giant’s. Looks like you’ve also obtained the essence of Wang Han’s Great Acupoints Merging Technique. How well have you mastered it?”

Ximen Linglan quickly let go of Han Fei and said respectfully, “Senior, I’ve reached 16 acupoints.”

The Giant King nodded slightly. “OK, no wonder you can continue to hammer for more than 50 times. When you reach 8 acupoints, you should be able to finish two rounds. When all the acupoints are merged, you should be able to finish three rounds. After that, you might have a chance to finish more rounds when you become a peak Hidden Fisher, but it’s very difficult.”

Hearing this, Ximen Linglan’s eyes instantly lit up. “Thank you for your guidance, Senior.”

The Giant King nodded. “Um! Wang Han brat, there are still a few months before you go to the Beast King’s side. Help refine weapons! You don’t need to cultivate during this time.”

“Alright!”

The Giant King shook his head slightly. “Then what are you standing there for? Aren’t you hungry after not eating for half a year? Hurry up and eat. This girl’s cultivation has just begun. Don’t disturb her.”

Although Ximen Linglan really wanted to see Han Fei, she still pushed him and said, “Go and eat. I’m still cultivating.”

...

Five months later.

At night, the moon was bright and the stars were scarce. There were snores all around.

At some point of time, Han Fei and Ximen Linglan had gotten used to this snoring sound. They could now sleep against the thunderous snoring.

However, Ximen Linglan was still awake.

She had just finished a meal and was cultivating the 108 Desolate God Body. When she was done, she took a deep breath and said, "Idiot, merging the major acupoints into one is so difficult!"

Han Fei sat on the cushion and watched Ximen Linglan cultivate. Hearing Ximen Linglan's complaint, Han Fei scratched his head. "It'll be soon."

Ximen Linglan sighed. "Idiot, why didn't Senior Giant King teach you how to cultivate these few months?"

Han Fei shook his head. "I don't know. Maybe I'm too stupid."

"Bah. If you're stupid, what am I?"

Ximen Linglan practiced again.

It was not until late at night that she laid down on the cushion, exhausted. She did not want to move at all. "Sigh, idiot, you know what, I will definitely achieve a small success in three months at most. When that time comes, I will be able to finish two rounds of the Hundred War Divine Hammer. Then I will go to Senior Beast King and look for you."

Han Fei smiled foolishly. "Okay!"

...

The next morning, the Giant King took Han Fei to the Beast King Valley.

When he saw Han Fei again, the Beast King looked Han Fei up and down holding his big rod and asked, "Why is this guy still so silly?"

The Giant King told him about Han Fei's request to seal his spiritual consciousness.

The Beast King expressed his sympathy. "Just like when my wife died of old age, this king was heartbroken. This boy is quite sentimental. But that's fine too. Anyway, this king only has one 'Beast King Art', and the rest are all combat skills. When the time comes, if he opens his spiritual awareness again, this king will help him seal it again."

The Giant King said, "Although his spiritual consciousness has been sealed, this brat's heart of a powerhouse is still alive. You have to suppress his breakthrough. Otherwise, it's very likely that he will break through on his own."

The big ape waved his hand and said, "Understood, understood. Leave! This king wants to teach my disciple."

The Giant King scoffed. I've already taught him what he needs to learn. This kid is already ridiculously strong. What else can you teach? The Beast King Art will just be icing on the cake.

After the Giant King left, the ape curled its lips and said, "Old Gu is smart! Does he think this king can't teach him anything? I don't care if he breaks through or not. Once he breaks through, I'll just seal for him."

Having figured it out, the ape threw a rod that had been prepared to Han Fei. "Disciple, this rod will be your weapon in the future. I made it for you personally. Don't throw it away."

Han Fei scratched his head and smiled. "Yes."

The ape patted its butt and said, "Let's go. I'll bring you to identify the old beasts. They're all top-notch powerhouses. Hmm, let's identify all the beasts first."

The Beast King's idea was simple: If the future generations of the beast race were in a bad situation, Han Fei had to recognize the beast race first before he could take care of them.

After all, many of the beasts weren't very friendly.

Otherwise, the Remote Desolate Jungle wouldn't have become a hunting ground for humans in the past, and the beasts wouldn't have taken the initiative to attack humans.

"Roar! All law enforcer-level beasts and above, come here!"

The Beast King let out a howl, and all sorts of howls could be heard in the forest.

Swish swish swish!

The first creatures to arrive were naturally the explorers. Han Fei scratched his head. He seemed to have seen them before.

These explorer-level beasts included tigers, apes of the same species as the Beast King, single-horned rhinoceros, giant wild bear, lightning leopard, six-tailed white fox, beautiful white goats, elephants in black armor, and ordinary-looking water buffaloes...

Han Fei was also stunned. In the Grand Myriad Mountains, there were more than 50 explorers.

What a terrifying number!

This was just one Beast Race, not counting the Sky Race, the Spiritual Plant Race, and the Giant Race...

As for those above law enforcer level, there were even more. In a short while, the Beast King Valley was filled to the brim.

Among these creatures, some of them looked familiar to Han Fei, but most of them looked strange to him.

The first to speak was not the brightly colored tiger or the giant wild bear, but the Oddhorn White Goat that was glowing faintly.

At this time, the tall and proud white goat sized up Han Fei. "Is this human the oracle that the war giants said?"

The giant wild bear let out two loud roars. "I can feel that this kid's aura is special. He doesn't seem like an ordinary person."

The brightly-colored tiger glared: "Why is this kid looking at me? I can't help it. Among you people, my fur is always so outstanding. He must be shocked."

All the beasts : "..."

...

All exploratory beasts could speak. In fact, most law enforcer-level creatures could speak as well. However, they had no right to speak in this situation.

For example, when the tiger was narcissistic, most of the law-enforcers were indifferent. Only the powerhouses of the same level, such as the Oddhorn White Goat, had a look of disdain in their eyes. The Six-Tailed White Fox even rolled her eyes and sneered.

Of course, the tiger might be used to it, so he didn't mind at all, but narrowed his eyes and stared at Han Fei.

This was a sign of hunting.

However, Han Fei was still a fool and had walked the Invincible Path, so he didn't react at all.

"Hahaha!"

A large ape mocked, "Hai! This tiger has lost face again!"

"Roar!"

The brightly colored tiger turned around and glared angrily: "Stupid monkey, shut up."

The Beast King hammered the rod in his hand and said, "Alright, all of you shut up first. Today, the main thing is to get to know each other. At this moment, this king has already accepted Wang Han as my disciple. Other than this king having great arts to impart to him, all of you can also be half a teacher to him. The Hundred Beast Soul Subduing Roar is also a wondrous technique, and you must teach it to him."

"Huh?"

At once, the beast group became restless.

The giant wild bear said, "Why? What does this human kid do to deserve the Hundred Beast Soul Subduing Roar?"

The Six-tailed White Fox asked, "King, what's his background?"

The water buffalo's heavy voice said, "This child does not represent the human race, right?"

The white goat said calmly, "We can teach him, but we need to know why."

The Beast King roared, "This has nothing to do with the human race. This child crossed the river of time and came to the Grand Myriad Mountains. In the future, the Beast Race might undergo a great change! Do you all understand? Old Gu even taught him War Body. What's wrong with teaching the Hundred Beast Soul Subduing Roar to him?"

Buzz—

The beast hordes flared up again.

Most importantly, the name of the river of time was too shocking! A group of giant beasts looked at Han Fei in disbelief and thought, can this guy cross the river of time?

There were also some law-enforcers who did not even know what the river of time was?

Even the explorers only knew a little about it. It was a secret that they could never touch.

The Beast King glanced at the other beasts and said, “After this king imparts the art to him, I’ll let him go to your territory to learn. Teach him well! This matter will benefit our descendants for a long time to come. Do not neglect it.”

The old water buffalo nodded. “Okay!”

Since someone had agreed and it involved a huge secret, no one objected.

After the Beast King introduced the beasts one by one, the Beast King did not summon any Hidden Fisher-level creatures, mainly because those creatures would come too slowly.

Moreover, the law of survival of beasts was that the strong preyed on the weak. The strong didn’t have much sympathy for the weak. If the strong were in a good mood, they might not eat the weak, but if they were in a bad mood, then they would kill the weak in one go.

After dispersing the beasts, the Beast King looked at Han Fei, who was still in a daze, and said, “Disciple, let me teach you now.”

The Beast King was even more direct than the Giant King. He pointed his finger at Han Fei’s forehead.

Before he started to teach, he first inserted the Million Beast Album into Han Fei’s soul. As long as he didn’t pry into Han Fei’s soul, the Demon Purification Pot wouldn’t act up.

Han Fei felt as if thousands of beasts were galloping in his mind. Various creatures of the beast race appeared and then quickly melted.

The Beast King did it because he wanted Han Fei to recognize every kind of beast.

As for whether Han Fei would treat the beasts well in the future? Although it was hard to say, the Beast King felt that he could implant the concept of beast friendliness into Han Fei’s soul first.

So, the beasts in Han Fei’s mind became cute, and the friendly image of the beasts was imprinted in Han Fei’s mind.

Actually, even without this step, the Beast King was not very worried.

It was because if he didn’t see wrongly before, the situation of later generations wasn’t much better than the Age of Doom.

If the sea race had been the dominant force at that time, even if the human race had wanted to rise to prominence, they wouldn’t have attacked the Beast Race. The tens of thousands of races would have banded together to fight against the sea race. This would be the trend.

At that time, regardless of whether Han Fei was really friendly to the beasts or not, as long as he was not from the Sea Race, he had to ally with the beasts.

At this moment, a magical technique entered Han Fei's brain. He tensed up and the technique appeared in his mind.

The Beast King roared, "Don't resist. This is the secret technique of the Beast King Valley, the [Beast King Art]. It can help you transform into a beast and is beneficial to you."

Han Fei calmed down and woke up two hours later.

Seeing Han Fei's stunned expression, the Beast King was surprised. Why did Han Fei give such a look?

However, that expression quickly disappeared.

In fact, the Fish Transformation Technique appeared in Han Fei's mind just now, but the Beast King Art was similar to the Fish Transformation Technique.

But in reality, these two techniques were fundamentally different.

To be precise, this Beast King Art was more like a transformation technique. However, there were limitations to this transformation technique. Han Fei couldn't directly transform into a living creature. If he wanted to transform into a beast, he couldn't just transform into their appearance. He had to understand their fighting style.

Other than transformation, the Beast King Art had an even more powerful ability, which was to stimulate one's remaining combat power in advance and make one's body bigger and stronger.

This was why those powerhouses would transform into 300-meter-tall giants at the drop of a hat. It was like a machine with a normal power output of 20%. However, using this method, it could directly become 100%. The consequences could be imagined! It was equivalent to a small universe exploding.

When Han Fei remembered everything, the Beast King nodded in satisfaction and said in a deep voice, "Disciple, I've taught you a lot. Remember to be friendly with the beasts."

Han Fei scratched his head. "Okay!"

The Beast King laughed, "Go! In the next year, when you leave my Beast King Valley, you can go to the territory of those old beasts and learn the Beast King Art and Hundred Beast Soul Subduing Roar."

The Beast King waved his hand and Han Fei disappeared.

When Han Fei appeared again, he found many apes and monkeys looking at him.

Some monkeys were sitting on a tree eating bananas.

Some were hanging upside down on trees, looking at him curiously.

Most of the apes were holding giant rods, their chests heaving as if they were going to fight Han Fei.

However, Han Fei suddenly frowned. Why is this place so familiar?

He turned around and saw a huge stone seat not far behind him.

Subconsciously, Han Fei looked at the mountain not far away and found a cliff. On the cliff was an extremely familiar rod technique.

“Monkey King’s Three Thousand Staffs?”

Han Fei murmured to himself. He didn’t know why he said that word. He just said it subconsciously.

“Roar!”

One of the apes roared and pointed at a small ape at the level of a Hidden Fisher. “He’s here. Go try him. Let the human feel the Three Thousand Demon Rods of our ape race.”

Then, the big ape looked at Han Fei. “Human boy, although you are my king’s disciple, it’s not easy to walk out of the Beast King Valley. It’s even harder to walk out of those old beasts’ territories. You have to fight...”

Roar! Roar! Roar!

“Fight ~”

On the trees in all directions, little monkeys and large apes were shouting. They were eating bananas and watching the show excitedly.

The ape was already a law enforcer. He glanced at Han Fei and said, “Human... Human... Let me try... Can you handle it?”

“Roar!”

The ape jumped up with a rod and smashed the rod at Han Fei.

Holding the rod given by the Beast King, Han Fei subconsciously attacked back.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

There were many staff techniques. That ape didn’t use any big moves right from the start. Instead, it was used to using all sorts of techniques, such as attacking, unveiling, cleaving, covering, pressing, sweeping, piercing, holding, lifting, pulling...

Han Fei’s footwork changed, and his body twisted irregularly. He switched between the rod techniques casually, as if he was very proficient in rod techniques.

One of the apes was surprised. “This human is quite good! Has he learned rod techniques before? He looks very skilled.”

An old ape said, “He must have learned it before. Look at his staff technique. From exerting force to twisting his body, he was fighting with ease. This child’s staff technique is probably quite strong!”

At this moment, the Beast King was also looking over.

However, these techniques were nothing to him.

In the eyes of a powerhouse, techniques were nothing! It was just some fancy stuff. As long as one was strong enough, they could only rely on their physique and reaction speed to fight.

When that ape used the Monkey King's Three Thousand Staffs, waves surged like tides, one wave after another.

In a few seconds, Han Fei was blown back.

Just as the Beast King and the apes were gloating, Han Fei's rod flashed across the sky and hundreds of rods were stacked up.

"Hiss!"

"How can that be?"

"How does he know the Three Thousand Demon Rods?"

The Beast King's eyes widened and then were slowly narrowed. As a peak-level Venerable, he could tell that Han Fei was quite familiar with the Three Thousand Demon Rods.

Although he didn't seem to be very proficient in it, it was definitely not the first time he used it.

"This kid has some connections with my race. It looks like he's already come into contact with the Three Thousand Demon Rods in the era he is from. No wonder, no wonder. I feel like he's related to the beast race..."

The Beast King grinned. That's good! It was great since Han Fei had already had some connection with the beast race.

However, the Beast King frowned. Maybe it was because of luck that Han Fei could learn the Three Thousand Demon Rods. However, this technique usually wouldn't be taught to outsiders. What kind of opportunity was it that he could learn the Three Thousand Demon Rods?

Chapter 1127: The Most Humiliating Moments of Han Fei's Life

Bang!

In terms of strength, the current Han Fei was no longer someone ordinary junior law enforcers could resist. Therefore, after only a hundred blows, the ape was sent flying by Han Fei.

"Roar!"

"The king must have taught this guy the Three Thousand Demon Rods in advance."

"The King is too tricky! He wants to teach us a lesson through this human boy."

"This kid is too strong. He's stronger than a junior law enforcer."

"Get out of the way. Let me fight him."

.

"No, let's gang up on him."

Seeing Han Fei win so easily, the monkeys who were watching the fun just now couldn't hold themselves back.

As the beast king was smiling, he saw a group of law enforcer-level monkeys pouncing at Han Fei. The shadows of rods were everywhere.

Seeing this, Han Fei immediately activated Devil Change and the rod in his hand danced like a phantom.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

God knew how many attacks Han Fei blocked at that moment.

Han Fei had already fully carried out his footwork, but in an instant, he was hit countless times.

An ape shouted, "This human's physique is so strong! Use more strength!"

Hearing this, Han Fei immediately swallowed hard. As energy from all directions gathered, the War Body was activated, and a layer of red light appeared on his body.

It was said that a large area would be swept by a stick! However, under such circumstances, it was impossible.

If it were an ordinary person, he might have been knocked out after only one second. Han Fei didn't have the time to sweep the stick at all but could only make his attack speed faster and faster. When it was almost at the end, Han Fei just instinctively blocked the attacks.

After several minutes, Han Fei's War Body was broken. His head was full of bumps and his body was aching all over.

At this moment, the group of monkeys finally stopped. A big ape shouted, "Human, do you see it? This is the power of the Three Thousand Demon Rods of the Beast King Valley."

Han Fei cast two Divine Healing Techniques on himself and didn't get up until several minutes later. He was a little angry. "You have more people."

A little monkey laughed in the tree and fell from the tree.

A big ape roared, "This is how the fights in the Beast King Valley are. Who told you to fight alone? Anyway, you lost."

A monkey shouted, "You've lost, you've lost..."

For these apes in the Beast King Valley, there was no such thing as a one-on-one fight. If they fought one-on-one every day, there were countless beasts in the Grand Myriad Mountains who could beat them.

The Monkey King's Three Thousand Rods was powerful, but it was only a technique. If there were creatures like the Thunder Leopards and the Six-Tailed White Fox, they might not even be able to hit them with their rods before being attacked.

Han Fei was silly, so he was more frustrated than angry. Therefore, when he recovered a little, he picked up his rod. "Come again."

A hundred seconds later, Han Fei lay down again.

It repeated...

The Beast King didn't care. He didn't expect these monkeys to fight Han Fei one-on-one. The reason why they fought him one-on-one the first time was that they were afraid that Han Fei would be killed.

But then he realized that Han Fei's physique was strong, his strength was fierce, and his attacks were ruthless. What was there to be afraid of?

The beast king couldn't help shaking his head. You are really stupid! I asked you to leave the Beast King Valley, not to fight the monkeys!

Seven days passed.

Han Fei could finally hold out for two hundred seconds under the attacks of the monkeys. However, his silly head was enlightened too. He seemed to find that even if he fully carried out his strength, he couldn't hold out in the hands of so many apes.

Even some Explorer-level apes would sneak up and attack him.

These monkeys were not fighting at all but simply playing.

As it happened, Han Fei was too stubborn to run away. If the monkeys didn't play with him, who would they play with?

It was also on this day that Han Fei began to run. However, the reason he ran was that he had to learn the Hundred Beast Soul Subduing Roar first before coming back to fight these monkeys.

Therefore, a strange scene often happened in the Beast King Valley.

Whether it was the big monkey or the little monkey, thousands of them were chasing Han Fei, not one or two at all, but the damn entire army.

Every day, the big apes were happiest when they dragged Han Fei back.

In order to compete for the right to drag Han Fei, these b*stard apes would fight internally.

At this moment.

An old ape dragged Han Fei, whose face was swollen and black. And the ape looked very happy.

While dragging, he shouted, "Female monkeys, don't you think I'm awesome? With me here, he can't escape."

Many female apes roared.

Some threw fruits at the old ape, and he accepted them all, thinking, tonight I can pick a female monkey to sleep with me.

The apes who failed to grab the right to drag Han Fei bared their teeth in jealousy, determined to drag Han Fei back tomorrow.

As the person in question, Han Fei had become the standard for apes to pursue their spouses. It had almost become their habit.

Han Fei, who was being dragged, scratched his head occasionally, thinking that it must be because he was not fast enough that he failed to run away. Tomorrow, he would definitely be able to run away.

...

It was the 52nd day after he came to the Beast King Valley.

On this night, under the moonlight, Han Fei suddenly opened his eyes that were obviously brighter.

This was the 18th time he had run away in the night, and the effect was obvious.

On the first day, he almost ran out of the Beast King Valley. This time, Han Fei cleverly judged the best escape route based on the sleeping positions of the apes.

The quick-witted Han Fei stayed where he was and left an afterimage with the Phantom Glass Wings. Then, he put on a stealth array, a Soundproof Array, and a Breath Concealing Array...

After everything was done, Han Fei left quietly.

Han Fei thought nobody had noticed it.

Little did he know that a few Explorer-level old apes had already discovered him. However, these old apes didn't make a sound and continued to sleep lazily.

After all, they were already Explorers. The little monkeys had had enough fun. They knew that it was time for Han Fei to explore the territory of other ferocious beasts. Therefore, they didn't make a sound.

It wasn't until Han Fei ran more than 500 kilometers that a Law Enforcer-level ape discovered that Han Fei was gone.

Roar! Roar!

"The human boy ran away."

"Not good. That fool has become smart."

"When did he run away?"

"Chase him!"

...

"Huhu!"

Two thousand kilometers away, Han Fei looked around warily, thinking, I've finally run out.

It was quiet around him.

Han Fei scratched his head. He didn't realize that this was the closest place to the Beast King Valley, so this could only be the territory of the strong.

For some reason, Han Fei had a feeling that he was being watched by something. However, when he scanned around with his perception, he found nothing.

Even Han Fei, an idiot, found that something was wrong. It was a premonition of danger.

Sure enough, the void trembled, and a huge palm slapped over.

Han Fei quickly flashed out.

However, the claw mark behind him slapped at him again. Sensing that the claw mark was not strong, Han Fei turned around and counterattacked, and in the blink of an eye, his rod danced like waves.

After breaking a claw mark, Han Fei found that this was only the power of a junior peak-level law enforcer.

But at the next moment, the claw mark in the air equaled the power of an intermediate peak-level law enforcer and was shattered by Han Fei again.

Then, Han Fei couldn't resist it anymore. He already knew who it was.

After being patted seven or eight times in a row, a huge brightly-colored tiger walked out of the darkness.

The Tiger King roared, "Human, your realm is not high, but your physique and strength are not bad. It took you two months to run out of the Beast King Valley. It seems that you are not as simple-minded as the Beast King said. Since you've come here, follow me."

More than an hour later, the Tiger King took Han Fei to an unfamiliar territory.

Protected by the Tiger King with the Breath Concealing Technique, Han Fei heard the Tiger King say, "I'm a half Venerable. Today, I'll teach you how to hunt... Night and Breath Concealing Technique are the best disguises in the world. Learn the Breath Concealing Technique from me later."

Han Fei scratched his head only to see the Tiger King glared at him. "Don't scratch your head. Don't do anything unnecessary during the hunt."

Therefore, the man and the tiger quietly sneaked into a corner of the mountain, only to see a giant bear leaning against a big tree, sleeping soundly.

The Tiger King said telepathically, Remember not to talk to other people during the hunt. The strong masters can perceive that.

A moment later.

"Roar!"

"Roar!"

At that moment, the mountains and forests trembled.

The Tiger King was running wildly, shouting, "Fool, run!"

If it were the old Han Fei, he would have cursed. Why don't you f*cking take me with you?! You've already held me in your hands. Where can I run to?

The giant wild bear opened its mouth and roared at Han Fei, "Boy, not only is that stupid tiger stupid, but I also didn't expect you to be so stupid as to launch a sneak attack on me. Why don't you sleep at midnight? Are you out of your mind?"

Swish!

Han Fei drew a shooting star in the sky, looking stunned. He couldn't even open the Phantom Glass Wings and seemed to be imprisoned until he hit the ground with a bang.

Han Fei, who was dizzy from the fall, opened his eyes and saw an enormous tiger head staring at him.

The Tiger King said leisurely, "Maybe the target this time is a bit too strong for you, but it doesn't matter. I'll take you to hunt white sheeps. This time, we'll be safe."

Han Fei nodded. "OK!"

After a while, Han Fei was chased by the phantoms of a hundred giant sheep. He was hung on the horns, and his lungs were almost pushed out.

As for the brightly-colored tiger, heh, he was long gone.

The next morning, the tiger appeared and looked at Han Fei. "I just want you to see the different characteristics of different creatures first. Okay, let's start formal training today."

Han Fei scratched his head. "Okay!"

"Don't scratch your head. That's what cats do. You have too many unnecessary movements. Remember, we are tigers. Now lie down..."

Han Fei: "???"

"On all fours."

Han Fei did the same, but he was a little puzzled. Do I have to learn it like this?

"Come on, roar with me... Roar..."

"Roar ~"

Bang!

Han Fei was slapped to the ground.

The Tiger King yelled, "Haven't you eaten? What's that sound? Gather energy and spiritual energy in your chest and lungs. Breathe as hard as you can. Come again."

Han Fei lay down again solemnly. "Roar ~"

...

The Hundred Beast Soul Subduing Roar was all about roaring.

Different creatures had different roars.

However, when ten thousand beasts charged out at the same time, their roars shook the sky and could condense a soul killing technique.

Once this technique was mastered, no matter what method Han Fei used, he could just kill the enemy's soul with a single roar.

During the day, everyone saw the two idiots roaring over there.

From time to time, the Tiger King would slap Han Fei into flying and shout,

“Aura, mainly aura. Although you're not a king, you should have the aura of a king.”

“Idiot, your eyes must be sharp. Otherwise, why would others be afraid of you?”

Although Han Fei didn't know what the sharp gaze had to do with the roar, he would just learn whatever the Tiger King taught him.

At night, the tiger king took Han Fei to launch a sneak attack. Gosh, the surrounding Explorer-level creatures were all disturbed by the sneak attack of this man and the tiger.

However, every time, Han Fei was the only one who suffered. The most miserable time, Han Fei was pushed into flying by a Rhyhorn. The scene was extremely bloody.

However, the effect was remarkable.

At least, Han Fei looked ferocious at this moment. He roared like a tiger in the forest, and the trees rustled.

Many times, Han Fei felt that he was a ferocious tiger. He already knew the habits of a tiger, its daily routine, its way of feeding, and so on.

And the first simulation of the Beast King Technique, which could also be called transformation, began.

When Han Fei transformed, the beasts watched him.

The giant wild bear said, “This kid learns fast! But why does he feel so much like the stupid tiger?”

The white sheep snorted. “How can two idiots not look alike?”

The Six-Tailed White Fox narrowed its eyes. “Can he transform into a male fox?”

All the beasts: “???”

Han Fei's body suddenly expanded, his limbs turned into tiger claws, his body turned into a tiger body, and his head turned into a tiger head.

Although his body had changed, in fact, it was not the nature of his body that had changed. Han Fei was still the same Han Fei except that he had put on a tiger skin.

“Roar!”

Han Fei roared like a real tiger.

The Tiger King roared, "Haha, did you see that? That's what I taught him..."

"Bah!"

"Roar!"

"Hmph!"

The Tiger King didn't care. Instead, he roared at Han Fei, "Come on, you know the Beast King Technique, right? I know it too. Let me suppress my level and have a fight with you."

Han Fei hummed. "Okay."

As soon as Han Fei said so, he saw a big claw slapping at him.

Bang!

Han Fei was slapped flying, and the Tiger King said, "Don't use secret methods. You can use the Beast King Technique."

Han Fei had long been accustomed to the posture of a tiger. He pounced forward and kept slapping with his claws. To put it more plainly, he was just digging, and digging.

"Roar!"

The Tiger King didn't retreat at all. He kept attacking with his claws.

However, at the same time, the tiger king opened his mouth and roared.

Han Fei clearly felt that his soul paused for a moment. Then, with a bang, he was slapped away again.

The Tiger King roared, "Do you think the Tiger Roar I taught you is for show?"

Han Fei didn't flinch and pounced at him again. The two tigers fought, and the beasts watched with relish who would flinch first.

Unfortunately, neither of them was a coward. The tiger king suppressed his realm, and Han Fei took the invincible path. Soon, the two tigers were locked in a fight.

"Roar!"

Suddenly, Han Fei activated the Beast King Technique, which made all the beasts' eyes light up. Even the beast king looked at him.

At that moment, Han Fei's body suddenly expanded to more than 50 meters long.

The Tiger King was disdainful and also activated the Beast King Technique.

The old bull said, "Now, it depends on who lasts longer."

Han Fei, who had expanded to his limit, felt that his body was full of power. The power of his claw was probably five times stronger than before.

After a hundred seconds, a large part of the forest fell, branches and leaves flew across, and the two tigers slapped each other countless times.

The Tiger King roared, "Did this brat use other means? Why does he endure so long?"

At this moment, no one laughed at the tiger king. Instead, all the beasts were a little surprised. The surrounding energy and spiritual energy were crazily entering Han Fei's body?

In the end, the white sheep confirmed, "He has a swallowing technique. More than that! His spiritual heritage is super strong, and his body can naturally restore energy and spiritual energy."

The beast king's voice sounded, "This kid has learnt the war giant's Swallowing Technique. It's not surprising."

The Tiger King was furious. "No wonder! I'd like to see how long he can last!"

For the tiger king, he could keep fighting while maintaining this level of transformation because he was an Explorer and could absorb spiritual energy and energy.

Han Fei opened his mouth, and a light wave blasted out. The tiger king shattered the light wave with three consecutive claws.

The Tiger King sneered. "I taught you that. Do you think you can beat me?"

Two hundred seconds later, the Tiger King finally knocked Han Fei away, turning him from a giant tiger into a tiger cub.

The Thunder Leopard said coldly, "Stupid tiger, you've lost. When you were in his realm, you only lasted 150 seconds, but he lasted 200 seconds."

"Roar!"

The tiger king's body became smaller and he roared at the Thunder Leopard, "I was defeated? Are you kidding me? I didn't use my full strength back then."

The giant wild bear said, "Let's disperse. I'm next."

The white sheep had already turned its head away, and the Elephant had already turned around, swinging its nose.

The Tiger King roared, "Hey! Why the look? I gave in to you back then. I..."

The Tiger King glared at Han Fei who had turned into a human. "Do you believe me?"

Han Fei scratched his head. "I do."

The Tiger King glanced at Han Fei speechlessly. What an idiot! His intelligence is much worse than mine.

...

In the following year, Han Fei learned to be a mad bear with the giant wild bear, a cold arrogant sheep with the white sheep, and a ghost in the night with the thunder panther. Then he almost learned the Iron-Head Technique with the Rhyhorn.

What was horrible was that Han Fei really turned into a male fox.

Therefore, he was whipped by the Six-Tailed White Fox every day because Han Fei was a human, not a real fox.

Among them, Han Fei felt that the role he was most adapted to was the Elephant. It only took him less than five days to learn the Elephant form.

Of course, this was the case when he learned from the Explorer-level strong masters, when learning from the law enforcers. Han Fei's speed was much faster. Usually, it only took him about three days.

Because of the limited time, Han Fei didn't really learn all the beast forms, and there were definitely more than a hundred beasts in the Beast King Valley. However, Han Fei had learned the forms of all the strongest creatures.

During this period, Han Fei had been thinking, Why isn't Ximen Linglan here yet?

One year later.

"Roar!"

Han Fei roared in his human form, and like a thunderbolt, the sound waves were like surging ripples between the sky and the earth. Within a kilometer, the rocks were all fine, but the trees withered in the blink of an eye.

The phantoms of a hundred beasts stomped in the air, and their ferocious roars were truly terrifying.

The beast king's voice echoed, "You've learned the Hundred Beast Soul Subduing Roar. Come back!"

The Beast King was very satisfied with Han Fei's performance.

However, what he was satisfied with was not the Hundred Beast Soul Subduing Roar.

In fact, Han Fei's roar was still lacking a lot of sound. The real Hundred Beast Soul Subduing Roar was like a huge explosion. Hundreds of beasts were roaring and walking in the air, which should be the Hundred Beast Soul Subduing Roar be really like.

What the beast king was satisfied with was that in the past year or so, Han Fei had been staying with the hundred beasts and even regarded himself as a member of the beast race countless times.

In such a case, deep bonds had developed between Han Fei and the beasts!

He was certain that Han Fei and the beast race had already built a solid friendship. If the beast race was in trouble in the future, Han Fei wouldn't sit by and do nothing. After all, that would hurt his cultivation heart.

When Han Fei returned to the Beast King Valley, the first thing he saw was that Ximen Linglan was trying to run away.

Obviously, Ximen Linglan had never succeeded.

Just like Han Fei in the past, she was being dragged by a big ape on the ground and became the big apes' way of showing off.

Ximen Linglan was about to collapse. The Beast King told her that as long as she walked out of the Beast King Valley, she could go to find Han Fei.

However, she had been trying to flee for nine months but had never escaped 500 kilometers from the Beast King Valley.

Ximen Linglan said angrily, "You cheated! I'm outnumbered by you!"

The big ape was smug and disdainful. "Wang Han tried to run away like this back then. It took him 52 days."

Ximen Linglan was speechless. Every time the monkeys said this, she was speechless. But how could she compare to that idiot? That idiot was an unparalleled genius!

"Roar!"

Ximen Linglan heard a loud roar.

In the next moment, Ximen Linglan saw the big ape dragging her flying. At some point, Han Fei had already picked her up.

At this moment, Han Fei was staring at the big ape ferociously.

"Idiot."

Ximen Linglan quickly turned Han Fei's head over and said, "It's okay, it's okay. I'm fine. I'm just cultivating. I don't blame them."

However, the big ape screamed, "Not good! Wang Han is back!"

Instantly, there was a commotion in the depths of the forest. With a roar, a large group of big apes rushed over with their rods, ready to fight Han Fei.

Ximen Linglan was about to say that they should leave quickly, when the Beast King suddenly said, "Okay, okay, boys, come back! This kid has mastered the Hundred Beast Soul Subduing Roar. If you fight him again, you will be injured."

"Hundred Beast Soul Subduing Roar?"

Ximen Linglan was stunned: What kind of a technique is that? So Han Fei was not around because he was busy learning that technique?

The beast king's big hand appeared and grabbed the two of them over.

The Beast King was sitting casually on its stone throne with his legs crossed. He thought to himself, This brat hasn't recovered his consciousness recently? It seems that my worry is unnecessary.

The Beast King said, "Little girl, not everyone can walk out of my Beast King Valley! Walking out of here is an ability, and not everyone is qualified to practice the Hundred Beast Soul Subduing Roar. It's his chance to learn it, but you can't learn it."

Ximen Linglan pursed her lips and cupped her hands. "Senior Beast King, Linglan is already content to learn the Three Thousand Demon Rods."

The Beast King nodded slightly, then looked at Han Fei and said solemnly, "Wang Han, there's something you need to know. Remember it."

Han Fei immediately stood still and looked at the beast king.

The Beast King looked to the east and said, "The Beast Emperor went to the east to search for the traces of the gods, but I'm afraid he has already died. There may be a place of great horror in the east. In the future, you must be careful of the east."

Ximen Linglan didn't understand. Beast Emperor? What is that?

As for Han Fei, his soul trembled. Beast Emperor, why do I seem to have heard this name before?

The Beast King waved his hand and looked at Han Fei. "Okay, we've done here. Go find Tianqing!"

When the beast king said that he could leave, the shock Han Fei felt just now was immediately gone. He was excited: He didn't want to stay in this place anymore at all, although he didn't know why!

Chapter 1128: Heavenly Void Divine Movement and Star Teleportation Technique

All birds belonged to the sky race and liked to live on the cliff.

In the Grand Myriad Mountains, all the cliffs were basically occupied by them.

So it was hard to find where Tianqing was. It was not until the beast king shouted his name that Tianqing captured Han Fei and Ximen Linglan away.

For Ximen Linglan, she was unable to completely acquire what several Venerable-level powerhouses taught her in the short term. It was just because she worked very hard that she managed to learn a few percent of it, which was already a huge benefit.

At this moment, the two of them were standing on a towering peak. Tianqing looked at the two of them solemnly.

Tianqing said, "The Sky Clan has inherited two ultimate skills. One of them is the Heavenly Void Divine Movement, and the other is the Star Teleportation Technique.. Wang Han, you can learn both. Ximen Linglan, you can only learn the Heavenly Void Divine Technique and can't teach it to others. Otherwise, I will come to you."

Ximen Linglan was shocked.

She had long known that the Venerables had taught her because of Wang Han, but she wasn't jealous at all. Anyway, in her opinion, teaching Han Fei was no different from teaching her.

Besides, even if they were willing to teach him, she probably wouldn't be able to learn all of them in a short year. Just like how she got the Hundred War Divine Hammer from the War Giants, but he could only finish two rounds now and had already benefited a lot from it. And just like the Three Thousand Demon Rods of the beast race, so far she could only create a hundred-layered wave and couldn't even leave the Beast King Valley.

Han Fei didn't notice it, but when he heard "Star Teleportation", his eyes glittered.

Tianqing looked at Han Fei. Did Han Fei also have connections with the Sky Clan?

Out of curiosity, Tianqing pointed at the shadow of a mountain in the distant clouds and said, "Han Fei, fly to there and fly back as fast as you can."

Han Fei scratched his head. "Okay."

Shua!

The Phantom Glass Wings spread, he activated Devil Change and Agility of Wind.

Swish!

Bang!

Han Fei instantly broke the sound barrier and disappeared from Ximen Linglan's eyes. The latter opened gaped in shock. "So fast."

Tianqing's expression didn't change at all, and he shook his head slightly. Although Han Fei wasn't slow, he didn't see any shadow of the Sky Clan's technique on Han Fei.

"Huh?"

Suddenly, Tianqing found that Han Fei was still accelerating in mid-air and put an acceleration array on himself. He also noticed that Han Fei's flying technique had changed. Although it was only suitable for straight-line acceleration, it had a trace of Heavenly Void Divine Movement.

Immediately, Tianqing was sure that Han Fei was indeed not related to the Sky Clan. However, someone had once observed the Heavenly Void Divine Technique, captured a trace of its essence, and created the accelerating technique Han Fei was using.

Tianqing didn't take it seriously at all.

Even if Han Fei's accelerating technique couldn't compare to the Heavenly Void Divine Movement, once he learned the Heavenly Void Divine Movement, he might be able to unleash a terrifying speed.

Even Tianqing was a little curious. If Han Fei learned the Heavenly Void Divine Movement, coupled with his secret techniques and arrays, his speed would probably be comparable to a half Explorer's.

The reason why it was a half Explorer was that once he became an Explorer, he couldn't be measured by speed alone. At that time, the speed of shattering the void wasn't something a law enforcer could understand.

Swish!

Like a flash of light, when Han Fei stood on the top of the mountain again, Ximen Linglan had just breathed for three seconds. This made her feel terrible.

The distance between the two mountains was more than a hundred kilometers, right? Only three seconds?

Tianqing said indifferently, "There's nothing to be surprised at. After you learn the Heavenly Void Divine Movement, one second will be enough. And as you become stronger, you will only be faster."

Ximen Linglan felt a chill down her spine and clicked her tongue. Only Tianqing could say that.

Tianqing said, "Remove the soul resistance. I'll teach you the technique."

Two feather-shaped fingers touched the center of Han Fei and Ximen Linglan's eyebrows respectively.

At that moment, Han Fei felt the light and shadow in his mind flashing. The so-called Heavenly Void Divine Movement was actually related to space. When rushing, the user made himself fly between illusions and reality. The so-called air resistance disappeared at that moment.

That was not all.

Such a technique contained strange energy that could push one forward. Under the dual effects, the user could push his speed to the extreme.

An hour later, Han Fei and Ximen Linglan opened their eyes.

Tianqing said indifferently, "In fact, this world is not as real as what we see with our naked eyes. Under the reality, there is also the chaotic void. There is even no concept of time there. What you need to do is to find the feeling of nothingness. The space in front of you is not pure reality. When you reach a certain speed, you will realize the boundary between reality and illusion, which is the void of the sky. If you want to enter this state, you first need to reach the selfless state..."

Tianqing's voice was cold and emotionless.

However, his every word was imprinted in the minds of Han Fei and Ximen Linglan.

Ximen Linglan didn't feel anything, because she couldn't comprehend this mysterious thing with her own imagination.

But Han Fei was different. In his mind, the Void Realm appeared. For example, the starry sky of the Sea Quelling Painting and the Soul Restriction Sky of the Sky Meditation Garden.

Those places had changed the rules of time.

However, his memories were incomplete, so this scene only appeared, but he didn't remember anything.

However, there was still a difference between having experience and not having experience. Therefore, Han Fei felt that he seemed to understand a little bit, but only a little bit, so he couldn't wait to try it out.

Tianqing waved his hand and said indifferently, "Youtian, Yanwei, come."

"Tweet ~"

Han Fei and Ximen Linglan saw two flashes of light, one behind the other, like two flashes of light cutting through the sky. Especially the light in front, it cut through the air.

Han Fei suddenly covered his head and said, "Sky Swimming Falcon."

Tianqing instantly looked at Han Fei. However, he immediately calmed down and thought to himself, It seems that this boy also had interactions with the Sky Clan in the future! In this case, the Sky Clan has survived in the future!

Ximen Linglan, on the other hand, quickly supported Han Fei with a complicated look. Han Fei couldn't have possibly heard of creatures that she hadn't even heard of! This could only mean one thing: in Han Fei's memory, there was something about Sky Swimming Falcons.

"Chirp!"

At this moment, another big white-headed and black-bodies bird also landed. In comparison, this bird, Yanwei's speed was much slower.

Tianqing said, "The Sky Swimming Falcon is one of the fastest ferocious birds of the sky race. A Sky Swimming Falcon with a complete inheritance and below the Explorer level is comparable to a legendary creature. Once he becomes an Explorer and awakens his bloodline, his speed is comparable to an ancient exotic species. Legend has it that in the Age of Gods, the strongest Sky Swimming Falcon is comparable to a divine beast. Wang Han, your task is to simulate the Sky Swimming Falcon's flying posture and try to catch up with it."

After speaking to Han Fei, Tianqing pointed at Yanwei and said to Ximen Linglan, "Swallow-tailed Glede are known for their grace and agility. Their highest speed during hunting is comparable to that of a Sky Survey Golden Hawk, which is almost legendary. It's impossible for you to catch up to a Sky Swimming Falcon below in the same realm as you. Therefore, the Swallow-tailed Glede is your target, but this is also very difficult. Chase him first and practice flying skills."

After Tianqing finished speaking, he said to the Swallow-tailed Glede, "Take her to practice first."

Ximen Linglan glanced at Han Fei. She knew that Tianqing was going to teach Han Fei the Star Teleportation Technique alone, and she didn't want to disturb him, so she jumped down and chased after the Swallow-tailed Glede.

After Ximen Linglan left, Tianqing said lightly, "You should have seen the Sky Swimming Falcon, but I don't know if you have fought with one. If you have, you will find that the Sky Swimming Falcon can use the Star Teleportation Technique in a small range. This technique can ignore the rules of space and help you escape from the cage and death. However, the Star Teleportation Technique of Youtian is not complete. To really use the Star Teleportation Technique, you still need to spend a certain amount of time... You don't need to understand it now, you just need to remember it. Go, come back in three months, and I will teach you the Star Teleportation Technique."

The Sky Swimming Falcon tilted its head and glanced at Han Fei. "If you catch up with me, I'll treat you to fish."

Han Fei was annoyed by the provocative look of the Sky Swimming Falcon. For some reason, a scene of him and the Sky Swimming Falcon fighting appeared in his mind.

Shua!

Han Fei quickly grabbed at the Sky Swimming Falcon, but the latter flashed and appeared a hundred meters away.

Tianqing said lightly, "Wang Han, except for speed, don't fight with unconventional methods."

Tianqing could see it clearly.

He certainly knew that the Sky Swimming Falcon was no match for Han Fei in the same realm. However, in terms of speed, Han Fei had little chance of winning.

Swish! Swish!

One bird and one person flew out one after another, suddenly disappearing into the vast clouds.

...

For some reason, Han Fei felt that when he saw the Sky Swimming Falcon, he was a little angry and wanted to catch it. However, when he ran at full speed, he found that he was still not as fast as this bird.

However, the Sky Swimming Falcon's voice rang in Han Fei's mind. "Idiot, if you want to catch up with me with this speed, you'll have no chance in this life."

"Roar!"

Han Fei roared.

For a time, a strange scene appeared in the Grand Myriad Mountains. Humans and birds chased each other, and every time they passed a mountain, a large number of birds flew away.

In the sky, golden hawks hovered and giant vultures chased. On the cliff, tens of thousands of birds flapped their wings and shouted.

"Fly, fly!"

"That human is so fast."

"No matter how fast he is, he can't compare to Youtian!"

But after chasing for half an hour, Han Fei was no longer angry. His eyes became glassy again, but his flying posture was more and more similar to that of the Sky Swimming Falcon.

The Sky Swimming Falcon snorted. "Learn from me? Humph, it's useless to learn from me. You still can't catch up with me."

...

No matter what technique it was, as long as there was a way to learn it, progress was inevitable.

On the path of cultivation, as long as one cultivated with all his heart, he would accomplish something in the end. But there were also very few techniques, such as the Indestructible Body, which were extremely difficult to cultivate. And the 64-Dimensional Fish Dragon Dance was also extremely difficult to grasp.

The difficulty of practicing the Heavenly Void Divine Movement was not mainly flying. In terms of flying skills, it only took Han Fei half a month to reach the same level as the Sky Swimming Falcon.

Therefore, in the following period of time, this man and the bird flew across almost half of the Grand Myriad Mountains, and even passed by the territories of the War Giants, the Beast King Valley, and the Demon Plant Forest many times.

And Han Fei also had some understanding of the so-called real and fake. This was like a strong master stepping through the void. When his speed was extremely fast, Han Fei often ignored the time.

At this moment, the picture Han Fei saw was different. It was as if space was distorted, or some special line form appeared in space.

After two months of chasing, Han Fei had entered the selfless state several times.

At that moment, he had forgotten that he was chasing the Sky Swimming Falcon. Instead, he kept flying in a certain direction, turning into the Sky Swimming Falcon chasing him, or looking at him.

On this day.

Han Fei entered the selfless state again. He seemed to see flashing lights in the illusion. Even Han Fei himself didn't notice that his speed was almost several times faster.

The Sky Swimming Falcon had been following him. Anyway, his task was to teach him how to fly. Whether he could grasp it or not depended on Han Fei himself.

But as they flew, the Sky Swimming Falcon's face suddenly changed drastically. "Not good, stupid Wang Han, stop! You're flying to the wrong place! Stop!"

However, Han Fei had already entered the selfless state. In the same realm, his speed was no slower than that of the Sky Swimming Falcon. Therefore, the Sky Swimming Falcon couldn't stop him.

In the distance, beyond the three mountains, there was also a towering mountain. It was the first peak of the Grand Myriad Mountains. It was extremely steep, reaching the sky.

At this moment, within a radius of more than 30 kilometers, wind and rain were raging and thunder was rumbling.

Shua!

To his surprise, Han Fei was originally changing between illusion and reality, but a dark void suddenly appeared in front of his eyes. Han Fei plunged into it.

When Han Fei plunged into the void, he instantly woke up. Did he tear the void?

But he had no experience!

Whether it was the former Han Fei or the current Han Fei, neither had stepped into the Void Realm. Now that he had entered it, he didn't know how to get out.

In this void, the only difference was that a light spot appeared in front of him. Out of instinct, Han Fei went straight for the light spot.

Shua!

When Han Fei reappeared, he found himself on the top of a mountain.

Around the top of the mountain, there was wind and rain, and occasionally lightning flashed across the sky.

In front of him, there was a big red tree, which was more than 10 meters tall. Its leaves were like red ribbons, like algae in the ocean, fluttering with the wind.

And under the tree stood a weird person with a human body, a sheep head, and a fox tail.

This person had two horns. His hair, eyebrows, and beard were very long, but he looked extremely young. On his shoulders, there were bone spurs protruding from his flesh like two small wings in front of him. A pair of gray wings were folded behind his back, and his long tail was casually dragged on the ground.

At this moment, the man was smiling and looking at Han Fei.

Han Fei scratched his head and didn't know what to say, so he just stared at the man.

After a moment, the man said in a warm voice, "As I expected, your soul was messed up and your mind was sealed. Boy, if you don't mind, can I see your soul?"

Han Fei took a step back. He had never seen this man before, so he subconsciously repelled him.

Buzz!

Tianqing's figure suddenly appeared. Han Fei was relieved to see him.

Tianqing looked at the strange man with a complicated expression. "You can't pry into his soul. He was protected by a powerful soul treasure. If you forcibly peep at his soul, his soul will be crushed."

However, the strange man said, "I'm the same as you. I just need to peep at a wisp of his soul. He'll just vomit blood at most."

Tianqing nodded slightly and said to Han Fei, "My disciple, don't worry. He won't hurt you."

Han Fei was slightly relaxed after hearing that. When the man pointed a finger at him, Han Fei felt an extremely gentle force tap his forehead.

This time, he didn't vomit blood. Before Han Fei realized what was going on, the weirdo had retracted his hand.

The weirdo took a few steps, stood on the top of the mountain, and looked up, letting the heavy rain fall on him.

At that moment, Han Fei suddenly felt a sense of loneliness. This person was very lonely.

After a long time, Tianqing asked, "What do you think?"

The strange man shook his head slightly. "As you said, his soul is indeed powerful. Judging from a piece of his scattered memory fragments, the human race still exists in the future. However, the Great Dao is damaged and it will be even harder to become a king."

Tianqing's eyes constricted. "What about the other races?"

The weirdo said casually, "Although this guy is a Heavenly Talent, he's very young and hasn't been in contact with many other races. However, I sensed something weird from him."

"What?"

The strange man said leisurely, "Opportunity, and ominousness."

Before Tianqing asked, the weirdo continued, "To be precise, he hasn't been qualified to touch the ominous yet. However, through this ominousness, we can guess that there are strong masters above the king level in the future."

Tianqing sighed slightly. "So, there are still no leads on the gods?"

The strange person nodded slightly. "Yes! Alright, you can take him away. However, once this person becomes a peak-level law enforcer, he won't be able to be protected by that soul treasure anymore. With his level-nine spiritual heritage, even if he doesn't cultivate, his growth speed won't be slow. Even if you try to suppress his realm, it won't be able to be suppressed in at most 50 years."

Tianqing nodded slightly. "Got it."

Han Fei didn't understand a word they said. They seemed to be talking about him, but why? He didn't know.

After the Sky God took Han Fei away, the Sky Swimming Falcon rushed over. "King, are you okay?"

Tianqing shook his head. "I'm fine. Wait for me to teach him the Star Teleportation Technique. Continue. This time, you can fight."

The Sky Swimming Falcon was relieved to hear that.

In the Grand Myriad Mountains, the only mountain that couldn't be approached was the highest peak. This time, he didn't notice it in advance, almost causing serious trouble.

Han Fei suddenly asked, "Who is he?"

Tianqing glanced at Han Fei. "You're really curious. Even sealing your consciousness can't suppress your curiosity. He is an ominous son of god, the strongest in the Grand Myriad Mountains. He can fight four venerables alone."

Han Fei was slightly surprised. One person could fight four venerables? How strong was he?

But Tianqing said lightly, "However, his path is broken. Therefore, he has no hope of becoming a king in his life. In the future, when the beast king makes a breakthrough and becomes a king, he will no longer be the strongest."

Han Fei asked, "Road, broken?"

Tianqing said regretfully, "Wang Han, there are gods in this world. The sons of god are just the continuation of the bloodline of the gods. When the gods die and the Great Dao collapses, their path is broken. In such a case, unless he re-cultivates and reopens a path, otherwise, it's impossible for him to break through and become a king. However, the situation is turbulent, and there's no time for him."

Han Fei didn't understand. However, he didn't ask anymore, as it seemed to be very far away from him.

Han Fei didn't really master the Heavenly Void Divine Movement Technique, but he had already learned it. What was left was only practice.

When the Star Teleportation Technique was activated, Tianqing said lightly, "Don't use secret techniques. When you can rely on your speed to touch Youtian, your job is finished."

...

Compared to Han Fei, Ximen Linglan's comprehension speed was much slower. When it was the eighth month, Ximen Linglan finally grasped the selfless state and learned the rudiments of the Heavenly Void Divine Movement.

After that, the Swallow-tailed Glede no longer cared about Ximen Linglan.

Therefore, on a high cliff somewhere in the Grand Myriad Mountains, Ximen Linglan was cultivating alone. In these three years, she had indeed learned a lot of things.

At this moment, she looked at the man and the bird in the void who were twisting space infinitely.

She would be lying if she said she wasn't envious.

However, Ximen Linglan knew that this was too difficult! Not everyone could do it. Even Han Fei had been fighting this high-frequency space chase for half a year, but he hadn't touched Youtian yet!

The tenth month.

The Sky Swimming Falcon shouted, "I warn you, don't use other means. I'm watching you. If you use other means, I'll tell the king."

The void around Han Fei twisted.

With a swish, his body appeared in front of the Sky Swimming Falcon, and the space around the latter changed almost at the same time.

But this time, as soon as the Sky Swimming Falcon appeared, it saw Han Fei appear almost at the same time as him, grabbing its feathers with his fingers.

"How is that possible?"

The Sky Swimming Falcon screamed. When it took a closer look, it found that the figure that chased him a moment ago was actually a clone.

"Tweet..."

The Sky Swimming Falcon shrieked, "You cheated! Didn't we agree not to use other means?"

At the top of the mountain, Ximen Linglan laughed. "This is no other means. This is his flash ability, which is also a kind of speed."

The Sky Swimming Falcon snorted and shouted, "King, Wang Han played dirty. He won because he played dirty."

Tianqing grunted and said casually, "Okay, fine! As long as he learns the Star Teleportation Technique."

Tianqing stepped on the top of the mountain. "Go to the Demon Plant Forest! Remember, don't eat spiritual fruits. Don't eat anything."

Han Fei scratched his head. "OK!"

Chapter 1129: Battle of Venerables

The territory of demonic plants covered the entire Grand Myriad Mountains.

However, in terms of demon plant territory, it almost occupied the three thousand peaks south of the Grand Myriad Mountains.

In terms of the size of territory, among the four Venerables, demonic plants were ranked first, the Sky Clan second, the Beast Clan third, and the War Giants the last.

Tianqing didn't send Han Fei and Ximen Linglan away, but when the two of them came to the Demon Plant Forest, they felt a chill down their spines.

Especially Ximen Linglan, she had never let go of Han Fei's hand. Last time, she was taken directly into the depths of the Demon Plant Forest by the Water Immortal, so she hadn't encountered so many creatures.

This time, she saw a large number of demonic plants and insects that she had never seen before.

The two of them first passed a vine land full of thorns. Then, a large number of mushrooms, man-eating flowers, and explosive fruits appeared...

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The creatures that appeared were mostly centipedes, spiders, ants, moths, etc. In terms of species, there were too many of them. There were also Human-Faced Ladybugs and Two-Headed Dragons, etc.

Of course, these insects were actually nothing.

When Han Fei and the others passed by the spiritual fruit garden, many strange-looking fruits opened their mouths, revealing their sharp teeth.

Some fruits, like bugs, looked extremely creepy.

For some reason, a fatty appeared in Han Fei's heart. It was the fatty who often appeared in his dreams. The fatty was talking to him. "Feifei, I'm being chased by fruits..."

Han Fei scratched his head, but he didn't remember anything.

Fortunately, none of the demonic plants or insects attacked them.

Along the way, the two passed by the spider territory, the Butterfly Valley, and the worm cave. In the end, they walked into the normal demon plant forest.

The first they saw was a Heavenly Red Hibiscus.

This Heavenly Red Hibiscus was much larger than the one Han Fei killed in the Remote Desolate Jungle. It seemed that it had already received instructions, so the Heavenly Red Hibiscus didn't even release pollen and just let Han Fei and Ximen Linglan pass by without moving.

Immediately afterward, Han Fei saw Hydra Grass, huge sunflowers, Sky Piercing Purple Bamboo, Sky Vine, and other kinds of gigantic demonic plants.

In the end, they seemed to have reached a place where Ximen Linglan was familiar with, and Han Fei was pulled by Ximen Linglan to run towards a river.

"Senior, we're here."

After about ten seconds, the calm lake bulged, and a huge white lotus emerged and bloomed from the water.

The Water Immortal walked towards the shore barefooted.

Ximen Linglan envied the Water Fairy's grace.

Once upon a time, when she was young, she had learned it. However, since she left the Great Wilderness Village with Han Fei, the former Heavenly Talent of the big clan had become a woman of the mountains, competing with wild beasts for food, and was no longer like before.

The Water Immortal glanced at Han Fei, smiled, and opened his mouth slightly. "In another year, you should be able to become a peak-level junior law enforcer!"

Ximen Linglan sighed inwardly. She didn't slack off either! Now, she was only a peak-level Hidden Fisher. And with the nurturing of the four venerables, her speed was already extremely fast.

However, she admitted that she was still far inferior to Han Fei.

The Water Immortal didn't continue the topic but said with a smile, "Along the way, you should have seen countless creatures. In the Grand Myriad Mountains, or even the entire world, demonic plants have the strongest vitality. Even if the Grand Myriad Mountains are overturned by the sea, my demon plant clan won't be wiped out."

Han Fei was listening attentively, but Ximen Linglan was puzzled. In this case, why did the demon plants also fight against the sea demons?

Walking on the grass full of young leaves, the Water Immortal continued, "However, the land demon plants and the sea demon plants are different after all. Everyone chose a different path! Since we've already chosen it, we have to go down."

As she said this, the Water Immortal stopped sighing and said bluntly, "Wang Han, I don't have anything to teach you. However, I can teach you some truth and recognize some demonic plants."

"Class?"

Han Fei said subconsciously.

Isn't this just a class? It seems that no matter where you are, you have to go to class!

The Water Immortal smiled. "That's right! In this first lesson, you have to know that demonic plants are one of the most vibrant creatures in this world. If an ordinary human Venerable can live for 5,000 years, then the demonic plants may age ten times longer. Even different demonic plants age at different speeds. In the Age of Gods, there was a demonic plant that survived the primeval age and survived millions of years. This is what a demonic plant is like."

"A million years?"

Ximen Linglan secretly swallowed, thinking to herself, Isn't it boring to live so long?

Han Fei, on the other hand, was much calmer and hummed a response.

The Water Immortal condensed a white lotus at her fingertips, fresh and pure. She handed the white lotus to Han Fei, who took it in confusion.

The next moment, the white lotus suddenly dispersed.

Han Fei frowned. In an instant, his hands were covered with blood marks, and in some places, bone could be seen.

Ximen Linglan hurriedly said, "Healing technique."

Han Fei cast the Divine Healing Technique on himself and looked at the Water Immortal in confusion.

The latter was looking at him quietly. "Don't underestimate the power of demon plants. In a sense, it's very difficult to kill a powerful demon plant. However, they can easily kill you."

Han Fei nodded slowly. "Got it."

...

One year later.

Giant King City.

When the Water Immortal led Han Fei and Ximen Linglan to this city again, the other three venerables were all there.

The reason why they were gathered here every time was that neither the Beast King, Tianqing, nor the Water Immortal had any place to entertain guests.

Only humans would build houses. Although the War Giants were giants, they were also human.

The Giant King clapped his hands and laughed. "Wang Han, you've made great progress in the past few years. Have you learned everything you should?"

The Beast King raised his chin and said, "Anyway, the Beast King Valley has taught him well."

The Giant King hummed. "Are you saying that I didn't teach them well?"

Tianqing interjected, "Not bad."

The Water Immortal pointed with one hand, sealing Han Fei and Ximen Linglan in the water dungeon, and then smiled. "Let him make a breakthrough!"

The Giant King frowned. "Didn't we agree we should suppress his realm?"

Tianqing said indifferently, "It won't last long. No more than 50 years at most. Not only can his spiritual senses be suppressed, but his soul will also be repaired."

The Water Immortal nodded. "In the past few years, you have given him too many things. Even if he doesn't want to improve, his spiritual heritage is too strong, so he will temper his body and cultivate on his own, so his strength will increase. Now, he is already a peak-level junior law enforcer. If you don't mind him breaking through to become an intermediate law enforcer, you can continue to hold him back."

Tianqing said, "That's not appropriate. If he makes a breakthrough, he will definitely leave. Who will seal his spiritual senses then?"

The Beast King mumbled, "Actually, it's fine if we don't seal it. Why do we have to keep him in this era? He can't find the answer he wants anymore, can he?"

The Water Immortal smiled and said, "Not necessarily. In fact, even if we don't seal his spiritual senses, his soul was damaged, so he would only alternate in dreams and reality. At this moment, he's close to the next breakthrough. Why don't we help him break through and become an intermediate law enforcer? At that time, it will be up to him to awaken his spiritual senses or not. Besides, if we help him break through now, his ability to protect himself will be stronger."

The Water Immortal paused for a moment. "Besides, finding out why there is a war between humans and sea demons might not be his purpose in coming here. Otherwise, he would have had the opportunity to go back long ago. He comes from the human race but hasn't come into contact with the human race. Instead, he has stayed in our Grand Myriad Mountains for so long. Don't you feel puzzled?"

Tianqing nodded. "That's true. Compared to the Grand Myriad Mountains, the human race seems to have it worse."

The Giant King said with a buzz, "Then let him make a breakthrough! I have no objection. Anyway, he'll leave sooner or later."

The four of them reached an agreement.

Removing the water dungeon, the Water Immortal handed over a spiritual fruit.

The Water Immortal said, "Ximen Linglan, get out. Wang Han, eat it."

Ximen Linglan had long been used to it and ran out of the palace. Han Fei glanced at her and then took the spiritual fruit.

About an hour later.

The spiritual energy tide in Han Fei's body returned to peace, and he opened his eyes.

At that moment, a large number of pictures were intertwined. When the pictures subsided, Han Fei's spiritual senses returned.

Han Fei smiled bitterly, got up, and cupped his hands. "I am Han Fei. Nice to meet you, Seniors."

The Giant King hummed and said with joy, "Oh, you've remembered everything?"

The beast king asked excitedly, "What do you remember?"

Han Fei smiled helplessly. "I don't remember much. Besides my name, I've also remembered my background."

Tianqing asked, "Who sent you here?"

Seeing the four Venerables looking at him, Han Fei smiled bitterly. "Well, I seem to only remember the first half of my memory."

Everyone sighed. They knew that his memory hadn't recovered completely.

The Water Immortal asked, "Tell us about the future."

Han Fei scratched his head habitually. "In later generations, there are large floating islands hanging in the sky. Ordinary people go to sea on flying boats, living on catching fish. Strong human cultivators draw trial grounds in the sea, called the fisheries. It followed the current level system... Uh... When one becomes a Hanging Fisher, he'll have to go to a place called the Unknown Place to fight. I forgot about this place..."

Tianqing asked in surprise, "Live in the sky? An entire island floating in the sky? How can it be?"

Han Fei shook his head. "I feel I can remember, but I can't."

The Water Immortal said, "It's already good enough that he can talk to us normally. This matter must have involved secrets. The rules of the Great Dao probably won't let him say it at all. Otherwise, it will directly affect future generations."

The Giant King said with a buzz, "I don't care about that. Let me ask you, are the war giants still around?"

Han Fei shook his head slightly. "No."

The beast king roared, "What about the beast race?"

Han Fei shook his head slightly. "I feel like I've met them somewhere before."

The Beast King breathed a sigh of relief. "You can still meet them. That's great."

Han Fei said, "I remember the Sky Clan, but they are very few in number. But my memory is not complete. As for the demon plant race, most of them are sea demon plants. However, I keep feeling that I'm missing something. Oh, by the way, Venerable masters, the world I'm in should be very small, occupying only a corner of the Blue Sea Wasteland. I haven't been further away."

Tianqing asked, "Are there many kings in the future?"

Han Fei said firmly, "No one in my domain can become a king."

Han Fei remembered this because it was imprinted in the depths of his mind.

"So serious?"

The four Venerables looked at each other. Although it was difficult to become a king, it was too much that none of the billions of human beings in a domain could become a king.

The Beast King mumbled, "No wonder. Got it! This kid is probably here to find a chance to become a king, right?"

Everyone was silent, as if thinking about what chance there was to become a king in this Age of Doom.

In fact, Han Fei remembered a lot of things. In his dizziness, he even remembered that he was stabbed by something, which caused his soul to be messed up.

He was almost certain that as long as his strength broke through another level, his soul could recover to at least 80%.

Han Fei always felt puzzled why he couldn't remember the information about Floating Stones. Its name seemed to be right at the tip of his tongue, but whenever he wanted to say it out loud, he would forget it.

Suddenly, Han Fei was refreshed, and he hurriedly said, "Masters, is this the real world?"

The four of them: "..."

Han Fei had a guess. Was he in some kind of illusion?

The Beast King smashed his rod on the ground. "F*ck, I've taught you for so long, but you're asking if this is a real world? If it's not the real world, is it fake? Do you think we are illusions?"

Han Fei smiled awkwardly. It did make sense. At least, everything that happened in this world in his memory was extremely vivid. Every scene was vivid in his mind.

But if this was a real world, could it be that some kind of power was limiting him to change this world?

Han Fei wasn't sure.

He looked at the door with a complicated expression and sighed. It seemed that he could only wait for the next breakthrough to see how much he could remember.

The Giant King said with a buzz, "Boy, do you still want to seal your spiritual senses?"

Han Fei hesitated. Different from last time, when he restored his spiritual senses last time, he remembered very few things.

But it was different now. He had remembered a lot of things this time.

While Han Fei was hesitating, he heard the Water Immortal say, "From what you said, you should be a very autonomous person. If you carry your memories, it may become you leading Ximen Linglan to travel outside in the future. If you continue to seal your spiritual senses, then only Ximen Linglan can lead you. Do you know what your next step will be?"

Han Fei shook his head slightly, paused, and looked at the door. "I think it's to avenge her."

Suddenly, a voice sounded in the hall. "Continue to seal his spiritual senses. This guy is just a passerby here. He's connected to the Grand Myriad Mountains by fate, so he's here. That human woman is also

connected to him by fate. He can only respond and promote this piece of history, but he can't interfere on his own. Otherwise, the Great Dao will investigate and this guy will definitely have a life-and-death disaster."

"Divine Son?"

Han Fei was stunned. Really?

The Giant King hummed and said, "It seems to make sense. He knows too much about the future. If he messes up, the consequence will be unpredictable."

The Beast King roared, "That's fine. You can slack off. Cultivating in a state of ignorance will actually make you more focused."

The Water Immortal said lightly, "Actually, the information Han Fei revealed is already very useful. The floating island may be our breakthrough."

Tianqing nodded slightly. "Yes, but how to float? This is a problem. Leave this to me. I'll go to the human race and the Black Stone City."

Han Fei was dumbfounded. He wondered if his appearance had changed many things.

The Giant King hummed. "Boy, I'll seal your spiritual senses for you."

After a while, Han Fei's eyes became glassy again.

The Beast King frowned and said, "I'm going to find the divine son."

The Water Immortal said, "I'm going to the human world. In any case, I'm afraid we'll still have a battle with the Sea Clan. If we don't get the secret of floating, we can only fight in the sea."

Swish swish swish!

Tianqing, the Beast King, and the Water Immortal all disappeared.

The Giant King who was left behind shouted, "Alas! What should we do with these two kids?"

The Water Immortal's voice echoed in the palace, "Wait for us to come back."

The Giant King mumbled, then blinked, suddenly pointed his finger, and Han Fei fainted.

Seeing that nobody was around, the Giant King secretly took out a small bottle and mumbled, "How can it be so easy to find those secrets in this world? No matter what, I have to maintain the bloodline of the God of War."

The Giant King separated a wisp of his soul, wrapped the little bottle, and merged directly into Han Fei's body.

The Giant King's voice sounded in Han Fei's ears, "If you become a Venerable, you will find it. At that time, if there are still people of my race, you must help me pass on the bloodline of the God of War."

The Giant King chuckled.

In the end, among the four of them, he was the smartest. He proudly felt that as a human, his intelligence was definitely not lower than a monkey, a bird, and a flower.

Han Fei smacked his lips. He probably didn't hear anything and still was sleeping soundly.

...

Half a month later.

Ximen Linglan took Han Fei's hand and hunted by the sea on the previous battlefield.

Because there were no sea demons attacking, there were only the war giants and the Sky Clan left nearby.

Ximen Linglan dragged a big squid up from the sea. "Idiot, let's eat this at noon."

Han Fei scratched his head and chuckled. "Okay!"

At noon, Han Fei was working on the squid attentively.

Ximen Linglan suddenly said, "Idiot, when do you think I'll become a law enforcer?"

Han Fei looked up at Ximen Linglan and smiled foolishly. "Soon."

Ximen Linglan sighed. "Stupid. Actually, I have always known my own path. I knew it since the day I was kicked out of the Ximen family."

Han Fei raised his head and looked at Ximen Linglan, as if he felt that he should listen at this time.

Ximen Linglan said, "I didn't tell you before because you didn't understand. Although you don't understand it now, I have a feeling that such a comfortable life is too peaceful. Since we entered the Remote Desolate Jungle, we haven't had such a peaceful life! I always feel that it's unreal, and I'm afraid it will be destroyed at any time."

Seeing Han Fei looking at her, Ximen Linglan smiled. "Well, let me tell you a secret. My spiritual heritage is actually very high, a level-eight high-quality spiritual heritage. Isn't it very high?"

Han Fei nodded hard.

A trace of hatred flashed in Ximen Linglan's eyes. "They just snatched it away. My mother stripped her own spiritual heritage and gave it to me. Otherwise, I would have died. As a result, I am not dead, but she is dead..."

Sensing Ximen Linglan's sadness, Han Fei reached out and touched her head.

Ximen Linglan smiled through her tears, grabbed a squid tentacle, and stuffed it into Han Fei's mouth.

She said, "Forget it, I don't want to talk about this with you. If it's like this every day, it's not bad. I don't want revenge anymore."

In the evening.

In the starry sky, the stars flickered.

Han Fei and Ximen Linglan were staring at the starry sky with widened eyes.

They remembered that the last time they closed their eyes to sleep, they were still in the War Giant Tribe. Once they were outside, the two of them couldn't sleep.

They used to hunt in the day and look up at the starry sky at night. This kind of life was not bad.

However...

Buzz—

All of a sudden, Han Fei's body tightened. He perceived that a huge tide had burst out on the sea.

"Roar!"

In the distance, a war giant roared, "What's going on?"

Someone picked up a spiked club. "Are we going to war again? Come on, inform our people."

Chirp chirp ~

In the sky, hundreds of birds flew into the mountains.

A powerhouse of the War Giants guarding on the coast shouted, "Everyone, prepare for battle."

However, when the tsunami was five hundred kilometers away, both Han Fei and the powerhouse were surprised to find that no sea demons attacked the island!

The powerhouse's expression changed slightly as he cursed secretly, "Not good, it's a battle of Venerables."

The tsunami was most likely caused by crustal movements and powerful kinetic energy. When a tsunami came, the second tsunami followed.

Immediately afterward, the sky was covered by dark clouds, and thunder rumbled in the sky.

The scene lasted from midnight to noon the next day.

At this moment, on the coastline, the war giants stood tall, the sky clans hovered, and the demon plants set up a sea of demon plants again.

Boom!

In the sky, red light was spreading, and the heavy rain was pouring down.

An Explorer said with a trembling voice, "A Venerable has died."

Boom!

Boom!

Three streaks of red light cracked the sky in a row, and the rainwater turned from red to deep red as if blood was dripping.

Everyone was shocked. In just a few seconds, three Venerables had died. It could be seen how fierce the battle in the deep sea was!

Han Fei's body was tense. He liked the Giant King and the others, so he was very worried at the moment.

Ximen Linglan knew what Han Fei was thinking. She grabbed his hand and comforted him, "Don't worry. The teachers are so strong. They will definitely be fine."

This kind of battle was not something ordinary people could watch at all. In the evening of the second day, the rain fell even harder. There were as many as eight red cracks appearing in the sky, which meant that eight venerables had already died.

Suddenly, an infinite roar came from the sky, "Son of God, you will pay for your actions."

"Slash!"

A cold and ruthless voice echoed in the void.

In the next moment, another venerable died.

In just one day, nine Venerables had died. This was something that had never happened in thousands of years.

Ximen Linglan looked at Han Fei. For some reason, she felt that this matter was not ordinary and seemed to have something to do with Han Fei. Subconsciously, she grabbed Han Fei's hand more tightly.

Boom!

In the distance, a pair of wings that blotted out the sky flew across the sky, ramming straight at the Grand Myriad Mountains.

Chirp chirp ~

At that moment, thousands of birds soared into the sky, turning into streams of light.

"King!"

It was none other than Tianqing, who was carrying a person on his back. It was none other than the Giant King.

However, the two of them looked miserable at this moment.

Half of Tianqing's wings were severed, and the big feathers on his body fell, leaving only about half.

The Giant King was even more miserable. He had lost an arm and a leg. At this moment, he was carried by the ten thousand birds of the Sky Clan and slowly landed.

"King! King!"

"King..."

Countless people were roaring and rushing there.

Han Fei and Ximen Linglan had already rushed over. Before they arrived, Han Fei began to throw the Divine Healing Technique on these two people frantically.

“F*ck, it’s useless!”

The Giant King fell to the ground, blood still spurting out of his mouth, and his voice was buzzing.

Tianqing also transformed into his human form, his face still cold, but he looked like he was about to faint at any time.

Han Fei had anxiously cast dozens of Divine Healing Techniques on them, but the wounds on these two didn’t heal at all.

In the next moment, a figure suddenly appeared in front of the two of them. It was the divine son who Han Fei had once met.

At this moment, the divine son’s body glowed golden. He grabbed with one hand, and infinite energy poured into the bodies of the Giant King and Tianqing.

He glanced at Han Fei indifferently. “Put away your healing technique. Venerables can be reborn from a drop of blood! This kind of injury has rules of the Great Dao. You can’t treat it.”

Chapter 1130: Avengers on the Sea

As if feeling that it was too noisy around, the divine son held one in each hand and carried the two of them, disappearing into the void.

The War Giants and the Sky Clan ran all the way to their territories. Han Fei looked at his hands blankly, and then ran all the way to Giant King City with Ximen Linglan.

Giant King City.

Because the nearest was the Giant King City, which was also the place where the four Venerables usually gathered, Han Fei’s first thought was to come here.

Sure enough, when Han Fei arrived, there were giants standing all over the mountains and plains. The female priest of the giants was offering sacrifices and praying. In the sky, there was a black mass of the Sky Clan. Spiritual plants surrounded the entire mountain.

“Damn it.. Spread out. Don’t make a fuss here.”

When Han Fei arrived, he saw that the beast king was burning all over, standing fiercely on the platform of the king city, shouting.

Han Fei was relieved to see the beast king. Fortunately, the beast king was fine.

Seeing Han Fei rushing at him, the beast king didn’t stop him but simply glared at him. “Shut up.”

In the palace, the divine sons were trying to save the injured.

The Giant King and Tianqing could still be seen, while the Water Immortal was gone! At this moment, only a white lotus could be seen, and a ball of white light could be seen on the lotus seat.

Han Fei hurriedly ran to the beast king. Although he didn't know what to say, he just looked at the beast king.

Seeing the anxiety in Han Fei's eyes, the Beast King snorted. "None of them is dead. This was a sneak attack. The Grand Myriad Mountains teamed up with the human Venerables and the strong masters of the Black Stone City to flatten the sea area and search for secrets. This battle was a great victory, but the sacrifice was not small. The Black Stone City and human beings each had a venerable die. The Water Immortal lost two clones and her original body was destroyed, but she could still regather. This is the unique ability of the demon plant family. Old Gu and Tianqing were heavily injured by the Great Dao, but they can recover in a hundred years."

"A hundred years?"

Ximen Linglan subconsciously called out.

The Beast King tilted his head and glanced at them. "What do you two know? This battle will determine the overall situation for at least 500 years. We've bought at least 500 years of time."

Han Fei scratched his head, not understanding.

The guy called Divine Son looked back. "You two go to sea! Now the sea is full of opportunities. If I've guessed right, the human race has already begun to take action. In times of chaos, it's the best opportunity to rise."

Breathing heavily, the Beast King looked at Han Fei. "My dear disciple, from today on, you need to suppress your realm. Don't make a breakthrough unless it's necessary."

Ximen Linglan was surprised. "Huh? Why?"

The Beast King snorted. "There's no reason. It's only good for you. Besides, the sea is turbulent, and you humans are the most prone to internal strife. Be careful... Go, the Grand Myriad Mountains don't have time to teach you anything for the time being."

The beast king waved his hand, and Han Fei and Ximen Linglan appeared in a wild forest.

In the palace of the Giant King City, the divine son said indifferently, "Have you found the method of floating?"

The Beast King snorted. "No. Tianqing and I searched everywhere, but we didn't find anything."

The divine son grunted. "What I'm thinking is that in fact, it's not that he can't remember it, but that it's a limitation of the rules of the Great Dao. Logically speaking, even if he is above the king level, it's impossible for his true body to cross the river of time, not to mention that he told us this secret."

The beast king frowned. "What do you mean?"

The divine son said leisurely, "He might have come over as a wisp of soul. This is easy to guess. However, he can actually reveal the secrets of the later generations! This very likely means that... our era, the village he is from, or even he himself has some problem that he doesn't know."

...

Ximen Linglan's face was a little pale.

She didn't expect that this day would come so early and so suddenly!

She had thought that it would be great if they could live in the Grand Myriad Mountains forever. After all, the Sea Clan and the fate of the world were not something they could change.

But everything was happening too fast.

A great war broke out! In just four years, two battles had occurred, and some Venerables had died.

Ximen Linglan knew that a true chaotic world had come! So many Venerables had died. Even the Sea Clan should be in a mess now.

Besides, with so many Venerables dead, it was impossible for no ordinary creatures to die. It could be said that a massive number of opportunities had been lost in the sea at this moment.

Han Fei was still looking back in the direction of the Giant King City, and Ximen Linglan took a deep breath. "Idiot, let's go. We don't belong to the Grand Myriad Mountains after all. It's time to leave."

Han Fei scratched his head. "Will... will we come back?"

Ximen Linglan said firmly, "Yes! When we become strong, we'll come back."

Chirp chirp ~

As the two talked, a large number of birds in the sky streaked across the sky and rushed into the sea.

Ximen Linglan murmured, "Even the Grand Myriad Mountains have to compete for opportunities. We can't be slow."

When the two of them came to the sea, they found that some spiritual plants were trying to spread into the sea. It must be noted that most spiritual plants couldn't enter the sea. After all, the sea and the land were two different states of living. But at this moment, they were testing.

"Moo!"

Some scattered beasts were also going to sea. The easiest one was the old bull, leading his children to rush into the sea.

At that moment, the spectacular scene of countless creatures entering the sea excited Ximen Linglan. This was a chaotic world. Although she was not a Heavenly Talent like Han Fei, she was still a daredevil.

Han Fei clearly felt that Ximen Linglan was a little strange. The surrounding spiritual energy was gathering. Han Fei looked up and found that there was a dense light mist.

"You're going to become a Law Enforcer?"

Even if Han Fei hadn't awakened his spiritual senses, he could still make a clear judgment.

Immediately, Han Fei stepped on the Spirit Gathering Array, trying to absorb the spiritual energy from all directions.

Ximen Linglan was standing on the edge of the cliff, and many images popped up in her mind.

The moment her spiritual heritage was extracted, the moment her mother died, the moment she was kicked out of the Ximen family, and the moment she was determined to take Han Fei to the Remote Desolate Jungle.

Countless life-and-death moments. Why?

As the spiritual energy vortex condensed, Ximen Linglan's body floated in the mid-air, and her aura was constantly rising.

At that moment, Han Fei felt grudge, resentment, and strong killing intent.

After a full hour, two scimitars appeared beside Ximen Linglan's hands, illusory, strange, and murderous.

Ximen Linglan's voice was cold.

"Enforce the law... Blade of Vengeance."

Han Fei felt that at this moment, Ximen Linglan had changed.

Before, Ximen Linglan didn't have a chance.

Therefore, Ximen Linglan was always that weak yet stubborn Ximen Linglan. But at this moment, after the five years in the Remote Desolate Jungle and the four years in the Grand Myriad Mountains, following her bumpy road to growth, she was finally qualified to take revenge.

Ximen Linglan looked at Han Fei and grinned. "After I finish this road, let's return to the Grand Myriad Mountains and never leave again."

...

One month passed.

Yu City.

Everybody, including the people in the Great Wilderness Village, went to sea to hunt for treasures. This was because countless people discovered that the ordinary creatures in the sea were getting stronger. It was time for them to fight.

Outside of Yu City, there were many deep-sea ports with ceaseless boats.

Every day, boats of all sizes went to sea more than 100,000 times. The resource competition had already begun.

On the outer sea, there was a mid-sized ship whose hull was only 100 meters long. On the ship, there were more than 30 Hidden Fishers and three law enforcers.

At this moment, a law enforcer shouted, "Have you found it? The remnant bodies of the sea demons in the Dao Seeking realm must be around here. Everyone, pay attention. With five in a team, investigate the surrounding 500 kilometers. Remember to check if there are any traces of arrays? These powerhouses have died. If they hadn't died directly, they would have set some traps to protect themselves. Don't be careless."

Suddenly, a law enforcer said, "Wait a moment, I sense two people, two law enforcers."

A young man's lips curled. "Besiege them. Since they haven't found us, it means that their strength hasn't exceeded that of an intermediate law enforcer. Heh, the two of them dare to come to find a sea demon in the Dao-seeking realm? How bold. Brothers, surround them. Perhaps they have already found some treasures."

The other licked the corner of his mouth. "The three of us will hold these two people back first. As for the others, when the battle begins, surround them immediately."

On the other side.

Ximen Linglan looked at Han Fei. "Idiot, are they here?"

Han Fei scratched his head. "Yes. Shall we fight them all?"

Ximen Linglan said, "Yes! This is the Ximen family's ship. We've been searching for a month and finally found this ship. I can't let it go."

When Ximen Linglan left, she was still a child.

At this moment, nearly 10 years had passed, and she had become a tall and fierce girl. The other party came extremely fast and arrived in a flash.

The young man in luxurious clothes said proudly, "Hey, you two, what are you looking for? Tell us and we'll help you!"

Another person put down his armor box. "Haha, there are only two of you. How dare you go to sea? How about this? Hand over all your resources and we can let you go. After all, we are all human beings. We are very kind."

Their eyes fell directly on Ximen Linglan. Because Han Fei was too ordinary and his eyes were still glassy, they felt that this guy must have been frightened.

Suddenly, the figure of the young man who looked extremely ordinary to them shook slightly, and a person appeared in his hand out of thin air.

The man's arms had been broken, his neck was strangled by Han Fei, and he was suspended in midair, half disabled.

The young man in luxurious clothes and the armorist's expressions changed drastically. How was it possible? How could an intermediate Law Enforcer-level hunter be instantly killed by this young man?

Crack! Crack!

At this moment, the sound of bones breaking came from afar.

“What?”

“How is that possible?”

Both of them were horrified. When did the battle stop? Why were there no traces at all? They didn't hear the sound of bones breaking until their companions were disabled.

Seriously?

Ximen Linglan's eyes were cold, and two scimitars appeared in her hand. “Ximen Yu, Ximen Lianfeng, you don't seem to have a good memory!”

The young man's expression changed drastically. “Who are you? How dare you attack someone from the Ximen family of Yu City? Do you know that if anyone escapes from my boat, you won't be able to escape?”

“Giggle... Hahaha...”

Ximen Linglan's voice was slightly low, like that of a big sister, wicked and intimidating.

Her voice was cold and murderous. “My two brothers, can't you recognize me? I am... Ximen Linglan!”

“Ximen Linglan?”

Ximen Yu and Ximen Lianfeng looked at each other in shock.

Ximen Yu's pupils were constricted. “You're still alive?”

Ximen Linglan said leisurely, “My two good brothers, do you really want me to die so badly? Oh, when my spiritual heritage was still in my body, you complimented me a lot and even bought me a lot of delicious food. However, after that, some of you forced my mother to give me her spiritual heritage and make her die, right?”

Shocked, Ximen Yu retreated and roared, “Run!”

However, as soon as Ximen Yu retreated less than half a meter, he felt a chill down his spine as if a terrifying attack was coming.

Then, as if he had been hit by a mountain, his spine was broken.

“Roar!”

Ximen Lianfeng was going to run with Ximen Yu. He had planned to stall the two of them with the Torrents of Knives and Swords to buy him a chance.

However, before he opened the armor box, he was stopped by a hand. Then, he felt that half of his body was paralyzed, and his bones seemed to be broken. He lay on the sea feebly.

Han Fei moved too fast. Ximen Linglan glanced at Han Fei. In fact, she wanted to solve them herself, although it might take a long time.

However, she didn't tell Han Fei in advance!

As for Han Fei, he just felt that the other party was a threat, so he took them down easily.

At this moment, all three of them lay on the ground. It didn't even take Han Fei a second.

But Han Fei didn't kill him, because Ximen Linglan didn't say he could kill them.

At this moment, he grabbed the legs of these two people and dragged them towards Ximen Linglan like the big ape dragged him.

Ximen Yu and Ximen Lianfeng were stunned. What happened just now? They didn't know! In the blink of an eye, they already lay down. They didn't even have the time to summon their spiritual beasts! Was this guy an Explorer?

Ximen Linglan smiled bitterly and pouted. "Idiot, leave one for me!"

Han Fei left the two of them, chuckled, and scratched his head with his hand.

Ximen Linglan smiled at Han Fei helplessly, then lowered her head and squatted down. "You should have gotten rid of me too."

Ximen Yu's eyes were filled with horror. "Linglan, you know that this has nothing to do with us! It was Ximen Lie. He ordered everything... I am your brother. Why would I want to kill you?"

Ximen Lianfeng also came back to his senses and was also frightened. "Linglan, let us go. If you want revenge, we can help you."

"Pfft!"

The scimitar slashed out, swallowing his soul. A frightened phantom disappeared into Ximen Linglan's scimitar.

This was the Blade of Vengeance. On the path of revenge, slaughter those who deserved to be killed, even including their souls. It was extremely cruel.

Seeing this scene, Ximen Yu shouted in horror, "Ximen Linglan, you can't kill me. I can give you whatever you want, anything... I'll grab it. Now it's a chaotic world. I'll grab it all for you."

However, Ximen Linglan's scimitar had already stabbed into Ximen Yu's body. She said calmly, "There shouldn't be any big clans in this world! Cultivation is just cultivation. Why does the world need you dirty big clans? I know you too well. If I let you go, you will go back and tell the old men in your clan, right? Besides, you are too weak."

"Pfft!"

The remaining hunter was terrified. "I'm not from the Ximen family. I'm just..."

"Pfft!"

Ximen Linglan didn't even listen to him and killed him. Then she said, "I have to let people know that from now on, anyone who dares to be with the Ximen family will die."

In the distance, the Hidden Fishers who had just rushed over were stunned. How long had it been? Three law enforcers were killed?

Many people fled in panic.

However, Ximen Linglan didn't chase them. These people would spread the news.

After doing all this, Ximen Linglan's hands trembled. She turned around, looked at Han Fei, and buried her head in Han Fei's arms. "Idiot, do I look like a bad person at this moment?"

Han Fei could feel that Ximen Linglan, whose body was trembling slightly, seemed to be very sad. He reached out and rubbed Ximen Linglan's head.

Then, he heard sobbing sounds echoing on the silent sea.

...

On the Ximen family's ship, more than 20 Hidden Fishers were steering the ship to escape. Because there were arrays on the ship, they had activated all the arrays to prevent Han Fei and Ximen Linglan from attacking them.

There were still more than 10 people, who were not from the Ximen family, fleeing separately. They rolled their eyes. If such strong masters jumped over the boat arrays, let alone running away, all of them would die.

Only when they were 2,000 kilometers away did those people on the ship heave a sigh of relief. It was terrifying! Three law enforcers were killed without even fighting.

Someone shouted, "Let's go back quickly. We're not looking for treasures anymore. They even dared to touch the people of the Ximen family. The outer sea is no longer safe."

As soon as he said so, he suddenly looked up and saw a man and a woman standing on the mast.

"F*ck..."

The man screamed, "Run!"

In the blink of an eye, the Hidden Fishers abandoned their boats and jumped off.

After they ran far away, someone finally looked back in fright. Seeing that nobody was chasing them, he shouted, "F*ck, how did they pass the arrays of boats? I can't feel anything... How strong are those two people?"

...

The Ximen family was in an uproar.

Two Heavenly Talents of their family were executed on the outer sea in public. How could they not be enraged?

"B * stard, who is it? You b*stards ran away before recognizing the murders?!"

"My lord, they're too strong. We can't resist them at all!"

Bang!

The person was sent flying, and a middle-aged man suddenly stood up. "Do you all think that anyone can bully our Ximen family because our patriarch is injured? Old Three, go find them yourself. I don't believe that anyone has the guts to bully our Ximen family!"

An elegant man rose. "Leave this to me. Even if they're Explorers, they might not be able to stop me if I want to come back."

Three days passed.

The elegant man and eight Law Enforcers were standing on an empty boat.

They stared at the words on the sail and frowned.

The words "Blood for Blood" were written on the sail, signed by Ximen Linglan.

"Third Master, is this a trick?"

"Yes, Third Master, how can it be Ximen Linglan? Her mother only has a level-five high-quality spiritual heritage. With that, she will only drop in level and won't level up! Besides, it's only been less than 10 years. How can she become a law enforcer!"

The middle-aged man shook his head slightly. "Not necessarily. Isn't it said that there is a man and a woman? Maybe the woman has found a backer."

It was not easy to find two people in this vast sea. More importantly, Han Fei and Ximen Linglan didn't even take the boat. They were too mobile.

If it were two ordinary people, it would be fine. However, these two people had learned the Heavenly Void Divine Movement. If they launched sneak attacks, the people of the Ximen family wouldn't dare to go to sea.

Half a month later, on a large ship of the Ximen family.

Four junior law enforcers, two intermediate law enforcers, two advanced law enforcers, and more than 30 Hidden Fishers had all died. In the end, none of the people who were released had the surname Ximen.

After the news was out, Yu City was in turmoil. This was already the hottest topic for treasure hunters.

Someone sighed. "I don't know who the Ximen family has offended. They're obviously up to no good! They lost eight law enforcers just like that. How long will it take to nurture them?"

Someone shook his head. "This matter is probably still a conflict among the big clans. Believe it or not, this is definitely not the last time."

Someone sneered. "That's good. The resources have been snatched by those big clans. Shall we pretend to be them too?"

In fact, there were not many people who were truly vigilant.

Although the battle of Venerables had decided the situation for the coming five hundred years, the big clans never stopped fighting.

Therefore...

For days in a row, almost all the ships protected by the strong masters of the Ximen family were slaughtered.

Every time a big ship was slaughtered, the red words "Blood for blood" would be left on the sail, and it must be signed by Ximen Linglan.

Another half a month passed.

Ximen Linglan was standing on a large ship of the Ximen family. More than 130 people on the ship were all dead, even including a peak-level law enforcer.

Ximen Linglan knew that person. He was the third butler of the Ximen family. Ten years ago, he had already become a peak-level law enforcer. This time, he was probably out to find her.

Ximen Linglan snorted angrily. "These damn b * stards, I didn't do it. However, they deserve it. These damned big clans!"

Han Fei looked at the words on the sail and scratched his head.

Ximen Linglan's expression changed. "The death of a peak-level law enforcer must have been caused by an Explorer. We were used by someone. I'm afraid this time, all the strong masters of the Ximen family will come out."

Suddenly, Han Fei pinched his fingers subconsciously.

Almost in an instant, Han Fei grabbed Ximen Linglan and broke through the void, activating Devil Change, Phantom Glass Wings, Agility of Wind, and Heavenly Void Divine Movement.

In the next second, a middle-aged man tore the void and watched this scene coldly. Then, his eyes flickered as he looked in the direction where Han Fei and Ximen Linglan left.

"Good, I'd like to see who it is!"

As they rushed forward.

Ximen Linglan: "Idiot, we are still weak. Although you are very strong, we are still no match for an Explorer. Therefore, I want to enter the deep sea."

Han Fei chuckled. "Okay!"

Ximen Linglan heaved a long sigh. "Idiot, you never refused me. But going to the deep sea is very dangerous. Although the battle of Venerables just broke out and too many sea clan powerhouses died, it doesn't mean that all sea clan members have really retreated. We are actually taking a gamble."

For some reason, Han Fei subconsciously pinched his fingers and chuckled. "Gamble!"

Ximen Linglan smiled. "Okay! Then let's bet. I didn't expect that even taking revenge would be used by others. Since we can't take revenge in person now, let's bet that we will become strong. Come, let's go explore the Great Dao."