

GOF 1231

### **Chapter 1231: Met the Water Immortal Again**

The Hydra Grass was about to rot. It didn't care where the spiritual energy came from or who gave it to it.

Anyway, as long as Han Fei gave it to it, it would accept it.

The huge tongue pulled, and the spiritual spring and energy fruit were sucked away. Then, the two snake heads were hidden in the mist again.

Han Fei thought for a moment. There were not many people who knew about the Divine Son Peak or entered it. Besides, since he was here, the Water Immortal was inside. He couldn't meet her with the face of the Fish Dragon King.

Han Fei stood in midair, and his body began to twist and deform.

At the moment Han Fei deformed, he saw a snake head extending out of the mist again, as if curious about what Han Fei was doing.

However, when Han Fei slowly turned into a human, the snake head couldn't help but move closer to him.

Han Fei said impatiently, "I'm Wang Han. Open a way and let me in. Can't you speak human language? Say something."

The Hydra Grass could speak human language, but its voice was as loud as thunder.

Hearing Han Fei's words, the Hydra Grass said telepathically, "Who are you? I've never heard of Wang Han."

Han Fei grinned. "Have you heard of the name Ximen Linglan?"

As he spoke, Han Fei hummed. "I'm speaking the giants' language. You should know that, right?"

Then, Han Fei turned into a big ape and asked, "Have you seen the Beast King?"

Buzz!

In the blink of an eye, Han Fei turned into Tianqing's human form. Unfortunately, Tianqing never showed his true body. Therefore, Han Fei didn't know what Tianqing's true body was. He could only turn into Tianqing's human form.

The Hydra Grass's snake head was still swinging. "I have never seen the Beast King or Venerable Tianqing. That was the era of kings. I wasn't born yet."

Han Fei: "..."

Han Fei hesitated for a long time. For some reason, he suddenly remembered what Shu Xiaoman said, "Can you become a woman?"

“F\*ck! Did Queen Life already know about this relationship?”

Han Fei was horrified. That was impossible! Even he himself felt that what he experienced was very strange. Up to now, he had never told anyone about it. How could Queen Life get to know it?

However, facing the Hydra Grass whose brain might be damaged, Han Fei gritted his teeth and said, “Although you don’t have eyes, you’d better see what’s going to happen clearly!”

Han Fei’s body began to change. His body shrank, his hair grew longer, and his cheeks shrank.

In the blink of an eye, a gorgeous woman appeared in midair. Who else could it be if not the Water Immortal?

Of course, Han Fei just changed his figure and face and didn’t go deeper.

This scene dumbfounded the Hydra Grass. In an instant, nine rotten snakeheads all ran out as if only one head couldn’t see clearly.

Han Fei said with a black face, “Have you seen enough? Show me the way.”

As he spoke, Han Fei raised his hand, and a hundred thousand catties of spiritual spring floated in the air. “Do you think I’m stupid? If the Water Immortal has nothing to do with me, why would I give her resources? Also, the divine son isn’t here. Do you think the Divine Son Peak can really stop me?”

With that, Han Fei’s figure continued to change. It was too embarrassing to change into a woman. It was better to be a man, even if this man looked weird.

In the blink of an eye, Han Fei turned into the divine son.

This time, the Hydra Grass didn’t respond at all.

Han Fei was speechless. “This is the divine son! You live on the Divine Son Peak. Don’t tell me you’ve never seen the divine son!”

The Hydra Grass shivered and asked hesitantly, “So, who are you exactly?”

Han Fei was lost for words. “I told you that I’m the Water Immortal’s disciple. I don’t know how to explain it to you. Open the way for me first. If you don’t open it, how many years can this world last? The Water Immortal is very lacking in energy and spiritual energy now, isn’t she?”

The Hydra Grass seemed to be struggling. However, Han Fei had even changed into the Water Immortal. It couldn’t be fake, right?

Since the day it guarded the peak, from beginning to end, only one person had come to the peak.

And that person would never harm the Water Immortal.

The Hydra Grass finally sorted out its thoughts with its rotten head and then extended a head over. “Enter my mouth and I will take you into the Divine Son Peak.”

Han Fei put away the spiritual spring and stepped over without hesitation.

Standing in the Hydra Grass's head, Han Fei found that some plants here emitted a stink, which was the smell of rotting plants. Even the Divine Son Peak was so poor now.

Han Fei's heart became heavy. He had to save the Water Immortal.

When he left, the Water Immortal had become a flower bud. Now, it had been tens of thousands of years, and he didn't know what the Water Immortal had become.

It was not easy to enter the periphery of the Divine Son Peak.

The mist had the ability to make people lost. As for where to get lost? No one knew. There seemed to be infinite space in the mist.

Anyway, Han Fei had only been to the peak once. It must be a hole deliberately opened by the divine son to let him in.

This time, it was actually the second time Han Fei passed through the layers of mist and went in.

When a gray mist drifted over, the scene in front of Han Fei's eyes changed. It was still a dry tree. The red ribbon-like leaves had withered and the tree turned into a bare tree without leaves.

This strange tree seemed to have withered. He didn't know if it was still alive, but at least there was no longer the divine son here, which made him sigh.

In the Hydra Grass's head, Han Fei saw a lotus in front of the tree. It was a nine-leaf lotus, but at this moment, there was only a lotus seat and a lotus leaf left.

With a swish, Han Fei's body flashed and he appeared on the Divine Son Peak. The Hydra Grass shook, fearing that Han Fei would hurt the Water Immortal.

However, Han Fei could tell at a glance that there was an array protecting the lotus seat. Even if there was only one lotus leaf left, it was definitely not something ordinary people could shake.

However, for Han Fei, who was good at stealing vitality and using arrays, it didn't seem to be difficult. He felt that if it were him, he should be able to crack the array with some time.

Of course, Han Fei would never do that.

On the lotus seat, the elegant figure of the Water Immortal was lying quietly on it. Her face hadn't changed at all, as if she had just fallen asleep.

Han Fei turned his head excitedly and looked at the Hydra Grass. "How can I give spiritual energy, energy, and vitality to Fairy?"

The Hydra Grass said, "Just inject it into the lotus seat. The Water Immortal will collect it instinctively."

Han Fei couldn't help looking at the Hydra Grass. "Did you give the spiritual energy and energy I just gave you to the Water Immortal?"

The Hydra Grass slightly nodded its nine snake heads. Of course, those resources were so precious. If in the end they couldn't hold on anymore, all the living creatures in this world would give their vitality to the Water Immortal.

Han Fei immediately raised his hand and threw out 500,000 catties of spiritual spring, and the Hydra Grass shrank its head back at the same time as if shocked. This was probably the most extravagant injection of spiritual energy he had ever seen in his life.

In fact, this amount of spiritual energy was not much.

Five hundred thousand catties of spiritual energy was only five hundred million points of spiritual energy.

Originally, after Han Fei deduced all kinds of combat skills, he only had about 500 million left. In addition to the 10,000 catties he gave to the Hydra Grass just now, plus the ones he looted and got from the Fish Dragon King, he had about 300 million in total.

Han Fei felt a little regretful. If he had known this earlier, he wouldn't have blown up the Ice Mountain City! Otherwise, he would have at least five billion points of spiritual energy to give to the Water Immortal.

Spiritual energy, like billowing rivers, was crazily sucked into the lotus seat.

Han Fei ignored it and cast the Holy Light Technique on the Hydra Grass. Obviously, the Hydra Grass's body trembled and its vitality was recovering. A large number of rotten and damaged meridians were withering and trying to regrow.

The Hydra Grass hurriedly said, "Give it to the Water Immortal. Don't waste it."

Han Fei shouted in a low voice, "It doesn't matter. I don't have enough energy and spiritual energy here. I have to hunt some sea demons later."

If measured by the naked eye, it was a river.

At this moment, he had poured all his spiritual energy into the Divine Son Peak, causing the spiritual energy here to surge and break through the clouds.

However, Han Fei didn't care. It was all weaklings outside. Under normal circumstances, he would be able to fight a thousand enemies alone.

At this moment, the old turtle said, "You can't understand the energy and spiritual energy that a king needs to consume. You have too few resources. If you have ten times more, maybe it's enough. Even if you can't revive her, it won't be a problem to keep this space for a hundred years."

Splash!

Han Fei waved his hand again and threw out all the remaining 300 million points of spiritual energy. Seeing this, the Hydra Grass trembled again. How much spiritual spring does this person have?

Not only that, Han Fei gritted his teeth and threw out more than 2,000 spiritual fruits. All of them turned into energy and spiritual energy and were sucked into the lotus seat, causing the clouds above the Divine Son Peak to change color and spiritual energy to soar to the sky.

In the distance, many people looked up in the direction of the Divine Son Peak.

A member of the Sky Clan exclaimed, "There seems to be a treasure appearing there."

An insect said with a buzz, "Go there. There must be an ancestor of our insect race there."

Shu Xiaomang and the others were originally looking for dead creatures to pick up treasures, but when they suddenly saw a strange light in the distance, how could they not be shocked?

Someone shouted, "Go!"

The Blood Demons were also surprised. That place was full of spiritual light. Has someone dug out something?

A Blood Demon said, "Let's go! Hurry up."

A Blood Demon said, "Ruoyun, what are you thinking? There must be a special treasure there!"

Yang Ruoyun said casually, "If we can see it, everybody can. Do you think it's a good thing?"

### **Chapter 1232: Heaven Enlightenment Divine Technique**

Originally, the significance of the Thousand Mountain Ancient Realm was not in exploration, nor in the massive amount of materials deliberately created. The kings all knew that this was a king-level world, so there must be great opportunities.

Whether it was the humans or the kings of the sea demons, the reason why they kept letting people come in to gain experience was that they had to ensure that these treasures wouldn't be monopolized by either side.

Otherwise, it would definitely create one powerhouse after another, which was something no one wanted to see.

On the other hand, although the probability of death in the Thousand Mountain Ancient Realm was not small, since it was a place where kings slept, it meant that there was a chance of becoming a king here.

At least, everyone who knew the inside story believed that there was such a chance here. What if they had obtained some kind of inheritance? Even if there was no inheritance, would there be other great opportunities?

For sea demons, if the king sleeping in this space was on the side of the Water-Wood World, they would have to send people in. Their purpose was very simple, which was to destroy this space as much as possible.

Han Fei was frowning at the moment because he had no resources left. He only kept a hundred spiritual fruits for emergencies in battle.

As for the Hydra Grass, Han Fei threw the Holy Light Technique to it and then ignored it. Anyway, after so many years, it was not in a hurry to revive.

Although the Water Immortal showed no signs of recovery, the massive amount of spiritual energy and energy absorbed was not completely ineffective.

First of all, Han Fei realized that green light was circulating on the periphery of the lotus seat under the Water Immortal. The abundant spiritual energy and energy supply was spontaneously used to stabilize the seal around the lotus seat.

Then, Han Fei saw that the remaining lotus petal stretched out and straightened a little. If it looked a little listless before, it looked particularly energetic at this moment.

In the end, the Water Immortal was enshrouded in a glowing aura too.

The old turtle said, "This person does have a lot of trump cards. With the help of the Lotus Seat, although the resources you threw out today can't wake her up completely, it can wake up a trace of her consciousness, which is self-protection consciousness."

Han Fei glanced at Forge the Universe, only to see a pile of junk left. Those things were useless in the Thousand Mountain Ancient Realm. What Han Fei desperately needed now was vitality like the Life Spring Water.

Unfortunately, during the tribulation, the Immeasurable Fruit was also gone. Now, it should have become a part of his meridians. Otherwise, such an ultra-quality spiritual fruit should be very useful to the Water Immortal.

Now, Han Fei only had one solution left, which was the Heaven Enlightenment Divine Technique.

The reason why he hadn't thought of using this technique before was mainly because every time he used it, he had to pay a heavy price. One of the prices of using the Heaven Enlightenment Divine Technique was that his life would be overdrawn.

The user could activate the divine power of heaven enlightenment at the cost of his life to recover.

At this moment, Han Fei thought to himself, I have a lifespan of more than 2,000 years anyway. It shouldn't be a problem for me to activate the Heaven Enlightenment Divine Technique with a little bit of it, right? After all, vitality can be snatched. I'll just snatch it back then.

Han Fei pondered for a moment. It was just a treatment! In Forge the Universe, there were still a hundred spiritual fruits and some Spirit Awakening Fluid. Although this thing didn't seem to be very useful for vitality, it was still a manifestation of the Dao runes. It shouldn't be a problem to support the activation of Heaven Enlightenment Divine Technique, right?

"Hiss!"

Han Fei took a deep breath and said to the Water Immortal, "If I can't make it this time, wait for me. I'll find a way out and ask for some Life Spring Water from Queen Life..."

With that, Han Fei opened his hands, and a golden light enveloped him in the blink of an eye. The Heaven Enlightenment Divine Technique was known as the Undying Divine Technique. It could connect to the source of the void at the cost of life.

When activating the Heaven Enlightenment Divine Technique, Han Fei finally knew what it meant to sacrifice one's life! He felt that his life was no longer fresh, and his energy was rapidly weakening.

The old turtle shouted in shock, "Little b \* stard, what are you doing? Your vitality is passing away quickly... Hiss, is this... the Heaven Enlightenment Divine Technique?"

Han Fei felt that his Qi and blood were being drained. Having no time to talk to the old turtle, he saw a golden pillar that emitted a milky brilliance fell from the sky.

The golden pillar of light enveloped the Water Immortal.

Han Fei felt his vitality fading again.

The old turtle roared, "Where did you learn the Heaven Enlightenment Divine Technique? Although this technique is good, you haven't stepped into the Dao yet, so your vitality is consumed several times more than those who had entered the Dao."

Han Fei sensed it and gritted his teeth. "How do I know how much vitality I consumed?"

The old turtle sneered. "You haven't grasped the Dao yet, so you won't have an intuitive feeling. You can calculate according to the strength of the energy and blood in your body at this moment. Ten percent less will be 200 years. You won't recover slowly until you stop the Heaven Enlightenment Divine Technique."

Han Fei's face changed.

As he talked to the old turtle, the intensity of his Qi and blood had been reduced by more than 10%. In other words, his 200-year lifespan was gone?

"Huff!"

After ten seconds, Han Fei felt that the intensity of his blood had been reduced by 30%. But he was overjoyed because he heard the breathing of the Water Immortal.

Han Fei's eyes glittered. "It worked."

The old turtle said, "Huh? Your lifespan is comparable to that of a Half-Venerable. 30% of your Qi and blood can revive her vitality! However, that's enough. Boy, stop it. It's already remarkable that you can revive her vitality. The Heaven Enlightenment Divine Technique is powerful, but your realm is too low, and you haven't stepped into the Dao yet, so you still can't wake her up."

Han Fei curled his lips. "Why are you panicking? I can absorb other people's vitality! There are thousands of sea demons outside. I can replenish my vitality in less than half a day."

The old turtle was lost for words. "But you have to stop as soon as possible. This is no longer a combat skill but a Great Dao. The deeper you go into the Great Dao, the less consumption it will cost. If you spend thousands of years to enter this Dao, the same Heaven Enlightenment Divine Technique will only cost half as much as now."

Han Fei asked, "How long will it take to enter the Dao?"

Seeing that the Water Immortal was breathing softly and the lotus petal began to sway, Han Fei finally retracted the Heaven Enlightenment Divine Technique. This was a life-saving technique, and at the moment Han Fei stopped, the feeling of vitality passing away also disappeared.

Han Fei staggered slightly and felt a little dizzy. His body was now weak, and the power contained in his blood and Qi was weakened by nearly half, which meant that this time he spent nearly a thousand years of his life.

“Are you okay?”

The Hydra Grass now completely believed Han Fei.

The terrifying vitality just now made him believe that if it fell on him, it would only take five seconds for it to return to its peak state.

Although such powerful vitality still failed to wake up the Water Immortal, the lotus seat was completely different from before. At this moment, the lotus seat was shrouded with a colorful mist.

Han Fei grinned. “It’s okay. Don’t panic.”

Han Fei didn’t panic at all. With a flip of his hand, the last hundreds of spiritual fruits on his body appeared and exploded.

“Huff!”

Activating the absorption technique, Han Fei swallowed these spiritual fruits in one breath. Of course, it didn’t help his vitality recover.

However, it could quickly reduce his weakness.

Han Fei sat cross-legged, glanced at the glowing Divine Son Peak, and said to the Hydra Grass, “Later, if anyone comes from outside, don’t attack them. Just tie them up and wait for me to recover.”

With that, Han Fei sat down and began to recover.

...

In the outside world.

Dong!

A bell rang in the sky, and a green mist floated in the sky.

While Han Fei was resting, on the thousands of mountains, countless demon plants were refreshed almost at the same time.

“Is the Water Immortal recovering?”

At that moment, among the countless mountains, all kinds of demonic plants bounced out of the mountains, looking at the sky.

As for the sea demons, the Blood Demons, and the Water-Wood World, they were rapidly gathering.

Outside the Divine Son Peak.

The Sky Clan of the Water-Wood World arrived first, and a big bird intended to charge at the Divine Son Peak.

However, as soon as it flew in, it flew out the same way it came. This was because the space here was distorted and couldn't be passed in a normal way.

After a while, the three parties arrived one after another. The people from the Water-Wood World arrived, so did the sea demons and the Blood Demons. Outside the Divine Son Peak, more than three thousand people gathered.

Of course, some people realized that something was going on outside the Divine Son Peak. While everybody was going to the Divine Son Peak, they went to look for treasures, including Yang Ruoyun.

At this moment, the three parties formed a triangle.

Yu Hong glanced at Shu Xiaomang. He still remembered the scene where Shu Xiaomang killed dozens of people in a row by simply tapping her finger. That woman's means were strange and he couldn't get close to her. Then he immediately shouted, "Banshee of the Blood Sea Divine Wood, even if we don't get along, we are all sea demons. Let's work together to kill the human race first, OK?"

However, the leaders of the Blood Demons didn't respond.

Only a woman sneered. "What are you talking about? We're just here to find opportunities. You guys can fight as you please... It's none of our business."

A bug buzzed, "If you have what it takes, charge at the front lines!"

A sea demon sneered. "The treasures in this place belong to whoever is lucky enough to get them. Let's go in together and seize the treasures on merit, OK?"

The humans said to each other via voice transmission, "We can agree to this. Even if we die, it'll be worth it. They have more people than us."

A big bird replied, "It's feasible. I went in just now and didn't encounter any danger, but I got lost easily and fumbled out."

A little tree man said, "I'll try to climb up from the bottom of the sea and the mountain walls."

The Blood Demons said to each other via voice transmission, "Let's send a group of people over to see what's going on there first.. With more people, they can lead the way for us."

### **Chapter 1233: Fishing For Vitality**

After using the Heaven Enlightenment Divine Technique once, Han Fei found that the usage of this technique had a high demand. If he used it in his current state, he could clearly feel his vitality dissipating the moment he activated it.

However, as the old turtle said, it would be much easier for those who had entered the Dao to use this technique. Therefore, what Great Dao to take seemed very important.

Was it difficult to enter the Dao of spirit gatherers? Han Fei didn't think it was difficult. At least, from the time he began to learn Spirit Concentration Art, he had always felt that he had mastered Spirit Concentration Art quite smoothly.

Then came the problem.

The old turtle said that if one picked a Dao, the other people who took this Dao would all become his enemies. The five major professions had existed a long time ago and had almost been spread throughout human society.

Were the five major professions strong? Yes, they were definitely strong. For example, his arrays, refining, and spiritual energy control, which of them didn't need the support of the spirit gatherer profession?

But there were reapers behind these professions? Han Fei felt a chill down his spine when he thought of it!

At this time, the Hydra Grass said, "There are many people."

Han Fei had just recovered when he saw the nine heads of the Hydra Grass looking at him. Because he had used the Holy Light Technique twice just now, the Hydra Grass now had three usable heads.

Of course, it was obviously not enough to fully recover!

However, at this moment, Han Fei had basically used up all the things he could use. Even his lifespan had been used up by nearly half.

Hearing that there were many people in the Hydra Grass, Han Fei's eyes lit up. "Okay."

Han Fei immediately rose and said, "Since you're guarding this place, you should know the space arrays of the Divine Son Peak very well. How can I perceive the outside world from the Divine Son Peak? Or, how can I observe this array?"

The Hydra Grass extended one of its huge heads and said, "Just stand on me."

Han Fei's eyes lit up, and he stepped on the Hydra Grass' head. Then, he scanned more than 500 kilometers with his spiritual perception. Farther out, he didn't have to pay attention.

As soon as he released his perception, he found that nearly a thousand people were charging at the array. They had entered the Divine Son Peak and were thinking of ways to explore the mist.

The Hydra Grass said, "I can trigger the seal of the Divine Son Peak and activate the power of thunder and gales."

Han Fei hurriedly said, "No, these people are all vitality. Don't waste them."

Han Fei rolled his eyes and took out his Dragon Burial Pole.

Han Fei hadn't fished for a long time. At this moment, the outside world was like a storm. These Half-Mermen and Blood Demons could be considered as fish.

Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish!

Han Fei's Void Lines extended out into the mist.

"Pu... Pu... Pu... Pu..."

In the heavy mist, with the help of the Hydra Grass, Han Fei's vision was extremely clear. He saw the Void Lines locking onto many people accurately.

A Half-Merman sensed danger, and his spiritual beast, a jellyfish, immediately protected his soul.

However, while the sea demon was frightened and was about to escape, a fishing line pierced through the air and the Thousand Twining was activated. With a swish, the man was tied up.

Then, the Void Lines attached to him through the hook and stole his vitality. The fishing rod that Han Fei used was a mid-quality Divine weapon and ordinary peak-level Sea Spirits couldn't break free from it easily.

With this hook, Han Fei controlled eleven people at once. The other two, because of their special abilities, managed to block the Void Lines.

Han Fei pointed his finger, and the Infinity Water turned into a long dragon of the Million Knife Waterfall, which instantly rushed out.

Han Fei felt his body wobble slightly. He immediately realized that he still overdrew himself too much.

However, fortunately, at this moment, a bit of vitality was replenished. The vitality of eleven people was pouring into his body. No matter how little vitality he stole from each person, it was still an extremely rich amount of vitality.

The old turtle said, "What a waste, what a waste. You have the precious technique, but you don't focus on cultivating it. These peak-level Sea Spirits have at most a thousand years of vitality and at least more than eight hundred years of vitality. Although they don't have the physique and aptitude like you, your vitality transformation is too poor. A thousand years of lifespan has been forcibly converted into one or two years of vitality. What a waste."

Han Fei rolled his eyes and said, "How to calculate it? Why can't I feel it?"

The old turtle snorted. "Only by entering the Dao can you understand your own Dao. At that time, you will naturally have a better understanding of longevity and vitality."

Han Fei curled his lips and said, "Heh! That's still early! What's wrong with one or two years? I can absorb countless sea demons' vitality, so I can still replenish my vitality."

The old turtle said disdainfully, "If you were more proficient in this technique, even just a little bit, you wouldn't have made such a huge waste. Do you need me to help you transform the vitality?"

"Don't even think about it."

Han Fei had already guessed the old turtle's intention, which was to devour vitality.

At this moment, there were thousands of sea demons here. However, he couldn't eat any of them, which made him feel bad.

Han Fei said, "Kill Yu Wendao and the turtle outside first. Isn't a body better than this little bit of vitality? These are my life-saving vitality."

The old turtle said, "It might not be enough."

Han Fei curled his lips and smiled. "Whether it's enough or not, let me suck these people dry first. By the way, Old Yuan, since you know the Heaven Enlightenment Divine Technique, should I continue to use it or give these people to the Water Immortal directly?"

The old turtle said leisurely, "Then why don't you use the Heaven Enlightenment Divine Technique? The Heaven Enlightenment Divine Technique is meant to help her wake up and feed her vitality. The vitality of these ordinary peak-level Sea Spirits is far inferior to the Heaven Enlightenment Divine Technique."

Hearing this, Han Fei immediately understood. He directly pulled the eleven people over and threw the people who weren't controlled by the Void Lines into the Hydra Grass's mouth.

Han Fei said, "This is for you. Eat your fill first and then come help me."

Han Fei only needed one hand to control the fishing pole, and controlling the Void Lines didn't need hands. Therefore, at this moment, he still had the time to catch those people's Sea Swallowing Seashells.

This was because the Thousand Mountain Ancient Realm was lacking in spiritual energy and energy in the first place. Therefore, the people who came in usually brought a lot of spiritual springs and spiritual fruits to assist in combat.

From only ten people, Han Fei had obtained more than 5,000 catties of spiritual spring. Although it was less than 10,000 catties, there were thousands of people in the mist.

Han Fei glanced at Shu Xiaoman. What went wrong with this girl? How could she run into the mist? It must be noted that the big array outside the Divine Son Peak was not activated yet. Otherwise, with lightning flashing and void cracks everywhere, it was not something they could withstand at all!

Han Fei thought for a moment. Shu Xiaoman must have come with a mission. He wondered if she had a lot of resources.

Han Fei said telepathically, "Shu Xiaomann, I'm Han Fei. Do you have any Life Spring Water?"

Through his cooperation with Shu Xiaoman at the beginning, Queen Life and the others were already certain that he was among the sea demons. Therefore, the people he knew all showed up. Why did this happen? In addition to asking him to protect the Water-Wood World people, there should be something else...

As soon as Shu Xiaomang rushed into the mist, she was stunned. There was nothing around her. There was no way back, no way forward. After flying for a long time, she didn't know where she was. She didn't see anything or touch anything.

All of a sudden, Han Fei's voice sounded beside Shu Xiaomang, which refreshed her. "Han Fei, where are you?"

Han Fei said, "It's not important. Did the queen or Jing'er ask you to tell me anything?"

Shu Xiaoman was stunned for a moment. "Yes, Messenger Jing asked us to bring you 30 drops of Life Spring Water. She said that there couldn't be more. You have to think of a way to get the rest."

Han Fei took a breath. "Give it to me now. Why didn't you give it to me when you just came in?"

Shu Xiaoman said, "Messenger Jing said that if you don't ask, I don't need to give them to you. Where are you?"

Han Fei said, "Snake Grass, send me there."

Shu Xiaoman was still looking around warily.

All of a sudden, a huge black shadow extended over.

Shu Xiaoman was instantly tense. What the hell is this?

Just when Shu Xiaoman was about to freeze, she saw a huge snake head... Oh, no, a weird demonic plant that looked like a snakehead appeared in front of him.

And standing on the demonic plant, who else could it be if not Han Fei?

Gulp!

Shu Xiaoman immediately swallowed. What did Han Fei do this time? Why is he here? And why is this big demonic plant here?

Han Fei said, "Give me the Life Spring Water. Also, go out and trick the sea demons from the White Shell Royal City and the blood demons from the Blood Sea Wood into coming here..."

Han Fei quickly explained the plan to Shu Xiaoman.

Shu Xiaoman quickly took out her Sea Swallowing Seashell and threw it to Han Fei. "It's all inside. In order to prevent me from being killed, many people have been following me."

Han Fei reached out and took the Sea Swallowing Seashell. Without looking at it, he looked at Shu Xiaoman and said, "Remember, you must be realistic when you act. As long as you can trick them into coming in, none of them can escape."

Han Fei's words stunned Shu Xiaoman.

Only a small number of people had entered, and there were still more than a thousand people outside.

Han Fei's face showed a trace of ruthlessness. If it was so easy to enter the Divine Son Peak, he wouldn't have to seek the help of the Hydra Grass when he was outside just now.

As long as the Hydra Grass was willing to pay the price, none of the hundreds of people in the mist could escape. They would be killed in an instant.

Han Fei stomped and said, "Snake Grass, cooperate with me. Let's put on a show..."

### **Chapter 1234: Acting**

In the mist in the Divine Son Peak, Han Fei had killed more than 20 people while he was talking to Shu Xiaoman. According to the old turtle, he had only replenished his lifespan of less than 30 years.

This made Han Fei a little speechless. Sure enough, the Heavenly Enlightenment Divine Technique was powerful, but replenishing the lost vitality was too difficult. To use the Heavenly Enlightenment Divine

Technique once, he had to suck the vitality of thousands of people to make up for his lost vitality. Sure enough, he had to cultivate more!

At this moment, Han Fei stood on the head of the Hydra Grass and released his perception. After pondering for a long time, he looked at the people who were dashing around like headless flies.

He was thinking about a problem: the Sky Stealing Technique and the Heavenly Enlightenment Technique were a perfect match. One would consume his life, and the other would replenish his life. In this way, they could make a perfect match.

In a sense, if he entered the Great Dao of Heaven Enlightenment, he might be able to live forever. Even if he couldn't, it shouldn't be a problem for him to live much longer than others.

From the looks of it, the Great Dao of Heaven Enlightenment was quite attractive to him.

This was not as simple as a healing technique. It was just like how a spirit gatherer not only could gather spirits, but also could control water, refine weapons, draw arrays, etc.

“Huff!”

Han Fei suddenly woke up and couldn't help shaking his head. Just now, when he saw so many people here, he was almost fascinated.

Han Fei was a little shocked that he was distracted at this critical moment. This was a situation that had never happened before! Why was he distracted in the middle of a battle?

Quickly calming himself down, Han Fei shouted, “Shu Xiaoman, get ready...”

Outside the mountain, the three parties each occupied a direction, only a hundred kilometers away from each other.

The first group of people entered here, mainly to test this place. This was because although there were many records about the Thousand Mountain Ancient Realm, there were too many mountains here. Each mountain was basically protected by special demonic plants. Therefore, although the abnormality of the Divine Son Peak was recorded, it wasn't detailed.

All of a sudden, the mist shook, and with a boom, a brilliant spark exploded. The mist burst open, and someone saw that the mist was enshrouded by a five-colored light and blurred. A faint melody sounded in the mist.

Outside the Divine Son Peak, someone exclaimed, “What is that?”

Someone shouted, “Some people seem to be fighting.”

Although this ambiguous thing could catch the crowd's attention, it might not be able to attract them in.

In the mist, Shu Xiaoman was holding a long bow and shooting at a sea demon. On the other side, two Blood Demons were grabbing at the light shrouding the mist.

The sea demon waved his harpoon and roared, “How dare you Blood Demon, let go...”

At this moment, Shu Xiaoman shouted, “Put it down.”

Then she shot an arrow, which was like a flying bird, rolling up the wind and cutting through the mist.

At this moment, many people outside were shocked. "What is that? A Divine Weapon?"

What else could it be if not the Embroidery Needle? At this moment, wrapped in Han Fei's invincible will, it shone with golden light.

A human powerhouse shouted in a low voice, "No, there is a sharp blade covered in frost next to it."

The Blood Demon was overjoyed. Although the light wasn't dispersed and they couldn't see clearly what it was, they had got it.

All of a sudden, the sea demon who was fighting roared, "All of you, come in. Do you hear me? All of you, come in. There are five Sea Quelling Bizarre Treasures here..."

"Hiss..."

"Shoot."

Among the sea demons, Yu Hong looked around. For some reason, the Fish Dragon King wasn't here, nor was Shui Hongyan? Here, he was the strongest!

So he could at least get a Sea Quelling Bizarre Treasure.

At that moment, Yu Hong's eyes turned cold, and he had already regarded the Sea Quelling Bizarre Treasure as his own. Whoever dared to take his treasure was his enemy.

As for exploring the Thousand Mountain Ancient Realm and finding out if there was a chance to become a king, Yu Hong had heard of it. He knew that Sea Quelling Bizarre Treasures were king-level weapons that ordinary people couldn't obtain.

Everybody was in an uproar.

Before they rushed into the mist, they heard Shu Xiaoman shout, "Those from the Water-Wood World, come in quickly. We can't let them get their way."

"Hum..."

An insect shouted, "Xiaoman, calm down. Here I am."

A big bird chirped and dove into the mist.

The humans had already heard Shu Xiaoman asking for reinforcement. How could they not enter?

On the Blood Demon's side, countless people's faces changed drastically. Someone on their side had snatched two Sea Quelling Bizarre Treasures? This was too unbelievable!

Some people suspected that it was too easy. Were the Sea Quelling Bizarre Treasures just floating in the air? However, they saw with their own eyes the misty light, the battle picture, and the two shining weapons that were obviously extraordinary!

Besides, the battle was about to break out. They had taken advantage of the situation, and they couldn't just give up the treasures they had obtained.

Therefore, without any time to think, a group of Blood Demons rushed into the mist.

In that scene, there were nearly 2,000 people rushing into the Divine Son Peak.

How big was a mountain? There were more than 2,000 people. Wouldn't it be crowded if they were stuffed here?

However, at the moment these people rushed in, only the Insect Clan, Sky Clan, Tree Demons, and humans in the Water-Wood World had an open field of vision. This was because their charging direction had been changed by the Hydra Grass, and they had all gathered together.

Letting them go to the Divine Son Peak? That was impossible.

Unless they could provide massive and infinite vitality like Han Fei did.

Otherwise, without any real ability, no matter how stupid the Hydra Grass was, it would not let them in.

These people activated their secret techniques, carried longbows, fused with their spiritual beasts, and stepped on various contractual spiritual beasts, only to be gathered together.

Someone was puzzled. "Hey! Where are the Sea Quelling Bizarre Treasures? Where are they?"

A bug ran around in a daze. "Why is the colorful light gone? Where is Xiaoman?"

A member of the Sky Clan plunged into the mist, only to jump out from the other side. Suddenly, he shouted, "Something is wrong. There's something wrong with this space."

For a moment, there was an uproar, and someone shouted, "Don't panic. Defense."

However, a huge shadow appeared in the mist.

Then, these hundreds of people saw Han Fei and Shu Xiaomang standing on the Hydra Grass, which stunned them.

Suddenly, a bug buzzed. "Han Fei, it's Han Fei."

A big bird flew over. "Xiaoman, Han Fei?"

Someone was surprised. "How did Han Fei come in? Shouldn't he be consolidating his cultivation?"

Someone asked in shock, "So, there is no Sea Quelling Bizarre Treasure at all?"

Suddenly, a passage appeared, leading straight out of the mist.

Han Fei shouted in a low voice, "Leave all the sea demons and blood demons here to me. There should be nearly a thousand sea demons and blood demons scattered outside, and you need to hunt them."

Swish...

The Embroidery Needle and Snowmourn floated beside Han Fei.

Han Fei grinned. "Remember, don't kill the demonic plants that still have a chance of survival. Give them some spiritual spring and spiritual fruits."

A little tree man also stood in the air. "Are they of our race?"

Han Fei nodded. "Yes, the demonic plants in the Thousand Mountain Ancient Realm are all of your race."

Hua!

Immediately, a big bird exclaimed, "No wonder. No wonder the undead creatures of my race would stop us when we approached certain areas."

A human sighed. "Han Fei, can you do it alone..."

The more he talked, the less confident he became, because he saw the demon plant with two huge snakeheads appear again.

Someone suddenly said, "Is this the legendary Hydra Grass?"

Han Fei stepped on the Hydra Grass. He had no time to chat with these people. He said, "Leave quickly and hunt the remaining sea demons and blood demons. Leave everything here to me."

With that, Han Fei disappeared into the mist.

Shu Xiaomang looked back at Han Fei. Although she didn't know how Han Fei got together with the legendary demonic plants, he obviously had the ability to handle it.

And Han Fei even tacitly asked her if she had the Life Spring Water. Obviously, he had a tacit understanding with Messenger Jing and even the queen. They must be planning something...

As for her, although she was just a minor character who delivered things in the middle, if this task was to be completed, wouldn't it mean that she had also made a contribution?

...

Different from the Water-Wood World's side, Yu Hong and the other sea demons and the Blood Demons were stunned. What the hell is this place? Where is the road?

"Deng, Deng, Deng..."

The nine-sound melody sounded.

With a rip, in a void crack, a sea demon was cut in half before he could react.

Swish!

Some Blood Demons were still fumbling for the way when they suddenly realized that danger was coming.

Unfortunately, before she had a chance to react, she was caught by a circle of threads, and a fish hook was deeply inserted into her body.

Han Fei said, "Punishing Saber, don't kill them. Just injure them."

"Yes, Master."

Han Fei crazily absorbed the vitality of these sea monsters.

Basically, he could suck a person dry in thirty seconds. Most of the people who could avoid the Void Lines couldn't escape his attack.

Those who Han Fei couldn't control directly would usually be hooked with a fish hook and then directly stuffed into the mouth of the Hydra Grass.

In just half an hour.

The Hydra Grass' vitality was getting stronger and stronger, and all its nine snake heads had returned to their original dark green color. Although some parts of it were still rotten, it was much better than when Han Fei first saw it. At that time, to put it bluntly, it only had one head left to use.

In the mist, panic was spreading.

Someone exclaimed, "No, there is no opportunity in this place. We've been tricked."

However, nobody could hear his cry.

In Han Fei's perception, the space here had undergone a strange change. The space here had been stretched by the Hydra Grass for more than a thousand kilometers.

Han Fei didn't know the mechanism.

However, he could roughly confirm from the locations where these people appeared that this was a sealed space array.

Trapping people in it, if there was enough energy, it could easily kill them. Of course, for the current Hydra Grass, every bit of energy had to be used carefully. How could it dare to use it randomly?

At this moment, Han Fei was casually practicing the Sky Stealing Technique.

He discovered that if he directly aimed at the opponent's spiritual heritage and stole his vitality, the Sky Stealing Technique seemed to be able to degrade the opponent's spiritual heritage. If he only stole Qi and blood, their vitality would be reduced.

Han Fei even discovered that the Sky Stealing Technique could even forcibly tear off a tiny bit of ownerless soul from the opponent's mind. This was a complete surprise.

Looking at Yu Hong who was roaring crazily and waving his spear to summon a giant whale, Han Fei smiled.. This guy is rich! He must have a lot of good stuff... Here I come.

### **Chapter 1235: The Water Immortal Woke Up**

Yu Hong knew that he had been tricked.

However, he didn't know who was putting on an act for him. Was it an illusion? Otherwise, why would there be a show of human beings, sea demons, and blood demons?

Suddenly, Yu Hong discovered that the mist around him was less dense, and a path seemed to be opened. In the mist, he saw a drop of water, a water drop that was changing in the air.

“Huh! A drop of water?”

Yu Hong was certainly not an idiot. How could a drop of water suddenly appear in such a mysterious place?

“Is it a treasure?”

Yu Hong’s eyes lit up, and he reached out to grab it. However, when he found that the drop of water just let him grab it, he immediately realized that something was wrong.

How could there be a free lunch in this world? Either this drop of water was useless or he had neglected something.

“Hiss!”

As he expected, Yu Hong felt a pain in his palm. When he opened his palm, he found that the drop of water was gone, and there was a drop of blood on his palm.

“Not good.”

Yu Hong felt a stabbing pain as his meridians were torn apart. His flesh and blood seemed to be fused with countless blades, and his body seemed to be cut by thousands of small knives.

“Ahhh~”

“Who? Who is it?”

Han Fei watched this scene quietly on the Hydra Grass. The Void Lines had already attached to Yu Hong. If he wanted to kill someone, he would have to make this guy go crazy first.

However, the old turtle said, “Your drop of water seems to be a Human Sacred Weapon!”

“Huh?”

Han Fei was immediately refreshed. This was the second time he had heard the name, Human Sacred Weapon. Last time, Chun Huangdian had mentioned it.

Han Fei said, “You’ve seen it many times. Why didn’t you recognize it until now?”

The old turtle said, “I’ve seen it many times, but you always turn it into knives or make it self-destruct. I thought it was a special Sea Quelling Bizarre Treasure, but now it seems that this drop of water is malleable indeed. Do you not know how to use it?”

Gulp!

Han Fei immediately took a breath. “Then how should I use it?”

Han Fei had never known how to use the Infinity Water. He didn’t even know how to make use of its self-destruction. At that time, he was even afraid that it would be damaged if it self-destructed.

The old turtle said, “This is a drop of water, which can also be countless drops of water. It can turn into a weapon or self-destruct. Its main characteristic is transformation.”

“I know! And?”

The old turtle chuckled. “Do you know that the ultimate form of everything in the world is the most terrifying weapon? Why do you have to turn this water into a knife that you can hold?”

Han Fei was a little confused. “Aren’t all knives like that?”

The old turtle sneered. “Have you experienced the gales? Have you experienced extreme speed? Do knives have to be in the normal form you see? A water thread, if it’s extremely fast, is it a knife?”

Buzz!

Han Fei was shocked. He seemed to understand something. He said, “Do you mean that I used it wrong?”

The old turtle sneered. “This kind of malleable thing should be used at will. Because it’s completely compatible with you, it’s more convenient than your longsword and stick. When you give a full play to its strength, its power won’t be much weaker than theirs.”

Hearing what the old turtle said, Han Fei’s heart trembled. Wasn’t the thing that the old turtle described to him just now was a water gun? When the speed of water spraying was extremely fast, everything could be cut. Han Fei knew this.

Immediately, Han Fei issued an order in his heart and turned the Infinity Water into a particle flow, which shot out of Yu Hong’s body with a puff.

Because it was too fast, one of Yu Hong’s legs was cut off.

The corner of Han Fei’s mouth twitched when he saw this, and he thought to himself, I’ll just use you as a test subject.

No matter how stupid Han Fei was, he knew that the kind of water knife the old turtle mentioned was a high-pressure water column that can jet and cut. To become that kind of knife, speed was required, and what produced this speed was pressure.

This kind of attack required a certain range of space to accelerate the Infinity Water... The mechanism was very simple, but the operation was very difficult.

However, Han Fei thought to himself, I can turn the Infinity Water into a Yin-Yang Wheel, can’t I? As long as the speed is high enough, the power unleashed won’t be weak!

Besides, Han Fei could use the Supreme Yin-Yang Wheel proficiently.

When the Infinity Water turned into a wheel, in an instant, brilliant sparks swirled in the void. Because the speed was getting faster and faster, the sparks quickly disappeared. What replaced them was a circle of black void cracks cut out by the Infinity Water.

“No ~”

Before Yu Hong could react, the void rift rolled and cut his body into pieces, and a small part of his body was minced by the spatial rift.

As for these so-called heavenly talents from the Royal City, although Han Fei despised the Fish Dragon King, he was indeed the strongest. Even when Han Fei launched a sneak attack on him, he still managed to escape.

At this moment, Yu Hong's death was completely in his plan. Once the Infinity Water entered his body, let alone a peak-level Sea Spirit, even a peak-level dao-seeking great demon wouldn't have a good ending.

Who knew how traumatized Yu Hong was before he died?

He had just held a drop of water and died without even seeing his enemy. How desperate was he?

Two hours passed.

The number of sea demons and blood demons who died at Han Fei's hands had reached 200. According to the old turtle, his current vitality had been restored for more than 200 years or so.

Han Fei felt that this was not bad. He could continue to absorb vitality, and it wouldn't be a problem for him to use the Heaven Enlightenment Divine Technique again later.

Eight hours passed.

Another pillar of light burst out of the Divine Son Peak.

At this moment, the Hydra Grass had recovered its original ferocious appearance, but when it sensed the terrifying vitality, it still trembled slightly.

The Hydra Grass felt that it was very likely that the Water Immortal would revive. This was already the strongest vitality replenishment these years since he guarded here.

During this period of time, there were still sea demons attracted by the Heaven Enlightenment Divine Technique just now. However, the people from the Water-Wood World were not stupid. Led by Shu Xiaomang, they thought that it was already very impressive for Han Fei to deal with thousands of people alone. They couldn't increase the pressure on Han Fei anymore.

Along the way, there were powerhouses from the Water-Wood World hunting the enemies. Few of them could really escape their hunting and come to the mist, which made Han Fei very disappointed.

Twelve hours later, Han Fei finished absorbing the last sea demon's vitality in the mist. From beginning to end, these sea demons didn't know that there was an enemy in the mist until the moment the Void Lines found them.

At this moment, Han Fei's vitality had been restored to more than 1,500 years.

However, by stealing lives repeatedly, Han Fei's proficiency and preciseness had been improved more intuitively. He just needed to experience it for a while, and the effect would be better next time.

At this moment, the nine huge snake heads and Han Fei were looking at the lotus seat solemnly. They could already see that the Water Immortal was slightly breathing.

Also, every time the Water Immortal took a breath, the spiritual energy and energy on the peak would weaken.

Han Fei held the Sea Swallowing Seashell in his hand and immediately threw ten drops of Life Spring Water over.

Looking at the rich vitality, Han Fei's heart was bleeding. Each drop of Life Spring Water was 100 years of fresh vitality!

The Hydra Grass said, "Someone came to deliver the Life Spring Water before, but not so much."

Han Fei raised his eyebrows. "Really? Who?"

The Nine-Headed Grass shook its big heads and said, "Little Flower! Little Flower did it."

Han Fei asked in confusion, "Who is Little Flower?"

Han Fei thought to himself, Only Queen Life can control the Life Spring Water, right? However, it's unlikely that Queen Life will come in person. Or did the queen specially send someone to deliver the Life Spring Water?

However, Queen Life was also a king. What was her relationship with the Water Immortal?

Since she could come in to give the Water Immortal the Life Spring Water, why didn't she give her more? Why didn't she directly let the Water Immortal revive?

The old turtle said, "Your thinking is too complicated. You think it's easy for a king to save another king? You think that the Life Spring Water is a Yellow Fish that you can easily fish up?"

Han Fei sighed. "How rare is the Life Spring Water?"

The old turtle said unhurriedly, "Let me put it this way. Even if the queen of life quenches day and night, she can only get one drop every two or three years at most. Do you think you got the 30 drops of the Life Spring Water easily? But maybe she accumulated them over hundreds of years."

"Hiss!"

Han Fei gasped hard.

Therefore, it was indeed a bargain for him to exchange resources with Queen Life.

Wasn't this equivalent to a king using decades to specially quench this so-called Life Spring Water for him?

With this in mind, Han Fei felt that he had indeed made a fortune. No wonder everyone said that the resources he gave were not enough. It turned out that the Life Spring Water was so precious!

After the vitality was swallowed, another ten drops of Life Spring Water were thrown over.

Looking at the remaining ten drops, Han Fei gritted his teeth and threw them all over.

He didn't know how weak the Water Immortal was at this moment, so he might as well give it all to her! If it didn't work out, he could still hunt some people and perform the Heaven Enlightenment Divine Technique again.

If that still didn't work, he would leave the Thousand Mountain Ancient Realm first and come in after robbing a massive amount of resources!

"Hum ~"

When Han Fei and the Hydra Grass were waiting eagerly, they heard a soft hum from the lotus seat.

### **Chapter 1236: The Great Dao of the Water Immortal**

Han Fei and the Hydra Grass were both refreshed. They paid such a high price just to awaken the Water Immortal!

At the moment when the Water Immortal made a sound, Han Fei poured the tens of thousands of spiritual fruits and hundreds of thousands of cattles of spiritual spring into the lotus seat under the Water Immortal.

Han Fei knew that the price he paid was probably just to help the Water Immortal regain consciousness.

Therefore, he just threw all the spiritual fruits, spiritual springs, and things that could be digested to the Lotus Seat.

As for whether he would become poor or not? It didn't matter. As long as he left the Thousand Mountain Ancient Realm, he had plenty of ways to make money.

After all, his level was different now.

He used to be a Hidden Fisher who needed all kinds of ambushes to make money. His opponents might be very poor too.

He dared not rob law enforcers before.

But now, he was already an Explorer. Any random Dao Seeking great demon he robbed could be comparable to dozens or hundreds of people he robbed in the past. The speed was completely different.

It couldn't be helped. Explorers normally didn't want ordinary resources, but Han Fei didn't. Ordinary spiritual springs and spiritual fruits were still delicious in his eyes.

Feeling the agitation of the Hydra Grass, Han Fei stomped his feet. "Stop swaying!"

In the outside world, almost everyone was attracted by the Divine Son Peak because the spiritual energy and energy there were too rich.

In the Water-Wood World, many people looked at the Divine Son Peak, and someone asked in surprise, "What did Han Fei do? Why is there such intense spiritual energy?"

A bug hummed. "I feel infinite energy. If I can eat this energy, I can transcend the tribulation."

Another sea demon shouted, "It's all Water-Wood World's scheme. They ambushed us on the way. Don't be tricked."

On a certain mountain, Yang Ruoyun was leading a team of people looking for treasures.

Because she didn't go to the Divine Son Peak at all, their enemies were only the rotten demonic plants and the Undying Insects. Although they were inevitably injured, they had already snatched a lot of treasures.

At this moment, Yang Ruoyun was crushing a black petal on a mountain. The flower that looked like a trumpet had been completely killed.

Someone said, "Ruoyun, should we go there? The spiritual energy erupting there is too rich! Two golden beams of light falling from the sky. Something big must have happened."

Yang Ruoyun slightly shook her head. "No! The grander the occasion, the more complicated the personnel are, the less likely we can snatch anything useful. Unless you are absolutely certain, don't waste your time on such a great opportunity that appeared out of thin air."

Yang Ruoyun was not the only one who said that.

On the mountains in the outside world, people came and left. Some people were here to hunt for treasures, but why did they have to go for that suspicious opportunity? They were determined not to go! An opportunity to become a king! How could it be easily obtained?

...

At this moment, Han Fei had already gotten off the Hydra Grass's head and came ten meters away from the lotus seat.

"Teacher... Teacher..."

No matter what, Han Fei had learned a lot during his four years of study in the Grand Myriad Mountains. It could be said that his strength had doubled there. And the Water Immortal was the only one among the four venerables who taught him lessons every day. Han Fei was actually closer to her than to the others.

"Who?"

A soft and indifferent voice rang.

Han Fei was overjoyed. "Me, me, Han Fei... Oh no... Wang Han."

"Phew ~"

As the Water Fairy took a breath, the intense spiritual energy shrouding the Divine Son Peak disappeared without a trace in an instant, so did the energy. The thirty drops of Life Spring Water had long been absorbed.

The Water Immortal slowly tilted her head, opened her eyes, and looked in Han Fei's direction. The two looked at each other for about a second before the Water Immortal slowly sat up.

Han Fei didn't know how many tens of thousands of years she had slept, but her movement didn't seem to be stiff at all.

The Water Immortal was very calm. She put her legs on the edge of the lotus seat and looked at the lotus seat that only had one leaf left. After a moment of silence, she said, "So, eighty thousand years have passed."

Han Fei was shocked. What? Did it mean that a single leaf of a lotus flower represented ten thousand years?

The Water Immortal sighed and turned to look at Han Fei, ignoring the Hydra Grass that was almost dancing in excitement.

The Water Immortal: "Little Wang Han?"

Han Fei nodded. "Teacher."

The Water Immortal sighed slightly. "So, you were born in this era?"

Han Fei immediately said, "Teacher, how long has it been since the Age of Doom... Uh, I mean since the time when I left?"

The Water Immortal opened her mouth. "It must have been almost a hundred thousand years!"

Han Fei: "..."

Han Fei took a deep breath. A hundred thousand years? He had only crossed the river of time once, and a hundred thousand years had already passed?

However, Han Fei was not shocked. Instead, he asked quickly, "Teacher, the Beast King, the Giant King, and Tianqing, where are they now..."

The Water Immortal said, "The Beast King became a king and headed eastward to find a way to save the world. Tianqing and the Giant King had died before me. Little Wang Han, how many resources did you use on me?"

Han Fei grinned. "Haha! Not much, not much, just more than 2 billion points of spiritual energy, 30 drops of Life Spring Water, and two activations of the Heaven Enlightenment Divine Technique..."

It wasn't easy for him to wake her up. He had to show off, right?

However, the Water Immortal was slightly surprised. "Heaven Enlightenment Divine Technique? The Great Dao of a spirit gatherer? Have you already entered this Dao?"

Han Fei was about to respond, when he heard the Water Immortal say, "No, you have to abolish your cultivation and find a new Dao."

Han Fei was briefly stunned. "Huh?"

The Water Immortal seemed to be a little anxious. "The Great Daos conflict and can't fused. If there are too many people walking on a Great Dao, it becomes more difficult the further one goes. The probability of death is extremely high."

Han Fei's heart did a flip. It was exactly as the old turtle said. It was called the absorption of the Great Dao.

Han Fei quickly said, "I haven't entered the Dao. I just used the Heaven Enlightenment Divine Technique."

The Water Immortal was surprised. "You can use the Heaven Enlightenment Divine Technique without entering the Dao?"

Han Fei thought to himself, How should I explain this to her? Can I just tell her that I can easily deduce seven or eight Great Daos in a minute? Can I tell her that I use the Great Daos as combat skills?

The Water Immortal, on the other hand, returned to normal after a slight surprise. She glanced at Han Fei. "Did you hide your strength? Why are you only an Explorer?"

Han Fei asked in surprise, "How can you tell?"

The Water Immortal: "This is my world. Of course I can see it."

Han Fei smiled bitterly. "I was only back from the river of time four years ago!"

The Water Immortal hummed and then glanced around. "Why, has my place become a secret realm?"

Han Fei shrugged. "Teacher, don't mind these details. Those bugs, birds, human beings, and the Tree Demons are all on our side. The remaining sea demons and Blood Demons are all enemies. Since you're awake, why don't you suck them dry?"

The Water Immortal glanced at Han Fei. "Forget it. You can do it! My consciousness has just awakened, and my original body hasn't awakened yet."

Han Fei was stunned for a moment. Then who am I talking to now? A soul body?

The Water Immortal said, "Although I know that you have already got me a lot of spiritual energy, energy, and vitality, I have become a king. Only when you reach this realm will you know how terrifying this realm is! Therefore, your resources are not enough to wake up my original body."

Han Fei's eyes widened. "What about killing those thousands of people outside?"

The Water Immortal shook her head. "Still not enough. Besides, don't think about recovering my original body. Instead, you need to find my original body, release the Hydra Grass and the other demonic plants, and then find a way to devour my original body."

"Huh?"

Han Fei was stunned and quickly said, "Wait a moment, Teacher... Do you want me to swallow you?"

The Water Immortal curled her lips. "Swallow me? No, just take as much of my vitality, strength, and soul as you can. I took the wrong path in the first place. Even if I don't fall asleep, I will inevitably die in the future Emperors' War! Instead of that, I might as well re-cultivate."

"Re-cultivate?"

The Water Immortal said, "Do you think I'm seeking death? Have you forgotten that I once told you... demonic plants are creatures with the longest lifespan. Sometimes, withering is also a rebirth. Although the process is painful, the ultimate direction of my Great Dao is bright."

In Han Fei's heart, the old turtle said, "Boy, do you really know this person? Have you really crossed the river of time? How did you do it?"

However, Han Fei ignored the old turtle. He was still confused.

The old turtle said again, "This demonic plant is really decisive. She just gave up a Great Dao so easily! Even her original body... has to regrow. With this courage, she can become an emperor."

Han Fei quickly came back to his senses. "Teacher, can't I take you out now? Get out early and re-cultivate early!"

The Water Immortal shook her head. "No. If I leave, my original body will wither, and then the Hydra Grass and all the others will die. I still need to control this world. With your energy and vitality supplies this time, I, in a sober state, can maintain this world for about a hundred years. It's okay as long as you can find my original body within a hundred years."

Han Fei couldn't help but ask, "Is your original body a white lotus? Where can I find it?"

The Water Immortal issued an order in her heart, and the last petal of the lotus fell down, turning into a palm-sized petal in the blink of an eye.

The Water Immortal said, "When I died, I left a mark on my original body. However, I don't know where my original body is. It's been 80,000 years anyway. However, if it's within 10,000 miles of my lotus leaf, there should be a response."

Han Fei: "..."

Han Fei held the lotus petal and scanned it with his perception, only to be stunned.

Han Fei was amused. "Teacher! Isn't your positioning too casual? It'll be more than five million miles away!"

The Water Immortal said noncommittally, "If you become a king, the areas you can perceive will become very large."

Han Fei: "...."

### **Chapter 1237: Teacher, You're Really Awesome**

After the Water Immortal woke up, she explained what happened to her clearly with a few words.

At least, at the moment she woke up, things were not too bad. In the end, someone from the Grand Myriad Mountains survived. Furthermore, she lived for a full 100,000 years.

Putting away the lotus petal, Han Fei couldn't help asking, "Teacher, why are there only a thousand mountains left in our Grand Myriad Mountains?"

The Water Immortal said softly, "Don't call me 'Teacher'. Just because I've slept for 80,000 years doesn't mean I'm 100,000 years old. Actually, I'm only 20,000 years old. Call me 'Sister'..."

Han Fei was lost for words. You've slept for eighty thousand years. Why are you still so naughty? Twenty thousand years old and you still want me to call you "Sister"? I'm only in my twenties.

The Water Immortal said, "In the end, the Grand Myriad Mountains failed to stop... About a thousand years after you left, the Grand Myriad Mountains joined hands with the City of Justice and started a battle with the sea demons again, but..."

"But what?"

The Water Immortal said, "You should know about the Heavenly Palaces, right?"

Han Fei nodded quickly. "I do."

The Water Immortal said, "Little Linglan found what you said, the Floating Stone. However, the appearance of the Floating Stone only intensified the war. The most direct manifestation was that the sea clan went crazy, and the Beast King wanted to transcend the heavenly tribulation for a king to resist the sea clan. At that time, I, Tianqing, the Giant King, the Divine Son, and Little Linglan didn't dare to leave at all. Unfortunately, in the end, they still managed to take advantage of it. The Giant King died on the spot, and Tianqing slaughtered many sea demons but still died in the hands of a sea demon king."

"A king?"

Han Fei asked in surprise, "A king joined the war?"

The Water Immortal nodded. "It was also at that time that we learned that there was a group of stronger powerhouses fighting outside. They were stronger and had more Venerables. At that time, the beast king successfully transcended the tribulation, but the Giant King and Tianqing died on the spot. I was responsible for clearing the sea area, so nothing happened to me. Little Linglan was seriously injured and was rescued by a strong master. The Divine son stopped that king alone and went missing."

Han Fei was shocked and quickly asked, "And then?"

The Water Immortal took a deep look at Han Fei. "Later, although we found the Floating Stones, we didn't have enough of them. Because the beast king became a king, the Sea Clan sent a king-level powerhouse over. Left with no choice, the beast king went to the east and took away the king of the other party. It never came back. I'm the only one guarding the Grand Myriad Mountains."

Han Fei took a deep breath. He didn't know this history at all, but from what the Water Immortal said, it must have been very difficult for them back then.

Han Fei's voice was slightly hoarse. "What about Ximen Linglan?"

The Water Immortal sighed. "In the future, in a battle for the Floating Stone, Little Linglan was ambushed by sea demons and died. When Little Linglan died, I was besieged and seriously injured."

Han Fei knew that this was the battle to destroy the City of Justice. He couldn't help but frown. "What about the Heavenly Palaces?"

Han Fei couldn't help but feel a little puzzled. According to the Time Dragon Carp, his old self was born 100,000 years ago, which was when he had just transmigrated to Yu City.

In other words, at that time, there were already the Heavenly Palaces.

However, there seemed to be something wrong with the Heavenly Palace back then. He still remembered the scene where Old Han held a knife in his hand and blood stained the bed.

Could it be that in the thousands of years after him, something had changed in the Heavenly Palaces again?

Also, did the Grand Myriad Mountains belong to the Yin-Yang World or the Water-Wood World? After all, the statue erected in Yu City should be his mother's statue.

Han Fei couldn't help asking, "Did the Sea God personally take action in the Heavenly Palaces?"

The Water Immortal shook her head. "No, no one has seen the Sea God. At that time, we saw another powerhouse in the Heavenly Palaces leading a group of corpse puppets at the Venerable realm."

Han Fei thought to himself, Sure enough, as I expected! Something happened to my mother at that time.

Han Fei pondered for a moment. "I see!"

However, the Water Immortal chuckled. "Don't think that the Heavenly Palaces are too powerful. After more than 10,000 years, nearly 20,000 years later, I became a king. In an expedition, the Grand Myriad Mountains and the City of Justice were destroyed and separated. I forcibly accommodated a thousand mountains, which was my limit. It was also that time that I was seriously injured and fell asleep. However, I woke up once during my sleep."

Han Fei suddenly raised his head. "Huh?"

The Water Immortal chuckled. "Who gave you the Life Spring Water?"

Han Fei's eyes widened. "Queen Life, a king, the master of the Water-Wood World."

The Water Immortal said with a faint smile, "She's my disciple, your junior sister, and a peerless genius. When I was asleep, she woke me up."

"Puff ~"

Han Fei almost vomited blood. His head was buzzing.

F\*ck, I didn't do anything but cross the river of time and go back to acknowledge a master. Now I have a king as my junior sister ?

No wonder, no wonder the Hydra Grass mentioned "Little Flower".

He had thought to himself, Who is Little Flower? Now it seems that she must be Queen Life!

That made sense. If it weren't for Queen Life, would the Water Deity have survived so long?

Gulp!

Han Fei couldn't help swallowing. This relationship is too f\*cking outrageous! Should I f\*cking admit to being her senior brother or not? If I do, will I be slapped to death by Queen Life?

Han Fei couldn't help but ask, "Well, can I call her 'Junior Sister'?"

The Water Immortal giggled. "It's up to you. Little Flower should be a good girl."

"Uh... No, Is Little Flower her nickname?"

The Water Immortal said, "Well! Her real name is Mu Wuhua, a fig tree."

Han Fei: "..."

Han Fei really wanted to cozy up to her!

He couldn't help but ask, "Well, does my junior sister know me?"

The Water Immortal said, "She knew that she had a senior brother, but she didn't know who he was. I didn't tell her your story. Back then, I asked her if human beings lived in the sky now. However, she said that they lived in trees. I thought that it might not be your era yet, so I didn't tell her."

Han Fei smiled and scratched his head. "They still live on trees!"

"Huh?"

The Water Fairy was stunned for a moment. "Why do they still live on trees?"

Han Fei thought to himself, How can I explain it to you?

He said, "Well, it's complicated to explain. I can only say that the people under different Heavenly Palaces live in different ways."

The Water Immortal nodded slightly, not particularly curious.

After chatting for about half an hour, the Water Immortal suddenly frowned. "There are still strong masters among sea demons. Someone just killed an Ice Snake Vine."

After that, the Water Immortal looked at Han Fei. "Enough chit chat. Quickly help me kill the sea demons. Besides, do you want those dead demonic plants' bodies as materials?"

Han Fei thought for a moment. "Not for now. Now, except for the weapons and materials above the level of Sea Quelling Bizarre Treasures, I don't lack anything else. Teacher, I'll go first... However, I won't kill all these sea demons. I need to let some of them out to facilitate my acting."

Han Fei returned to the appearance of the Fish Dragon King because he had been using the Deceit Technique and the Beast King Technique just now and hadn't used the Art of Evolution.

Therefore, at this moment, he was essentially still a sea demon.

"Huh!"

The Water Immortal said in surprise, "Why do I feel that your original body is a sea demon?"

Han Fei grinned. "I have a great technique that can completely transform me into a sea demon or even a Merman."

The Water Immortal certainly wouldn't doubt him. Otherwise, Han Fei wouldn't have given away such a huge amount of resources to save her, and Mu Wuhua wouldn't have given him so much Life Spring Water.

The Water Immortal said, "Go! The sooner you find my original body, the better it will be for you. I don't know how my original body is now, but it's definitely a huge opportunity for you. Besides, you have me, the original owner of that body, help you. It's very beneficial for your growth."

Han Fei grinned. "Got it!"

After that, Han Fei patted one of the Hydra Grass's snakeheads with his hand. "I'm leaving. I'm going to kill the remaining sea demons first."

...

Since the Water Immortal resurrected, Han Fei felt much better.

When he first heard from the Heavenly Vine that the Water Deity was still alive, he was nervous and excited, and had indescribable feelings.

He thought that in this world, only demonic plants could live for 100,000 years without dying... Oh, no, there were also turtles.

Putting aside the ordinary turtles, most of the turtles he encountered were extraordinary turtles. For example, the Rock-Holding Turtle, which carried a Sea Quelling Bizarre Treasure and kept the God Scaring Painting; the old turtle on the Scattered Stars Island, suppressing the corpse of a king. And the old turtle, Emperor Yuan, who had even become an emperor. How terrifying that was!

Coincidentally, at this moment, the old turtle said, "If what she said is true, then this is really a great opportunity for you. Demonic plants value their original body very much, and the body she gave up is undoubtedly a precious treasure for you. Such an opportunity was really rare!"

Han Fei's lips curled. "If I get it, do you expect me to grow stronger?"

The old turtle said indifferently, "I've seen it through. People like you will either die or become first-class monsters. I can help you grow up. When the time comes, I have my means. You won't kill me."

Han Fei grinned. "Then we'll see."

Outside the Divine Son Peak, Han Fei stood proudly in the air, his perception sweeping in all directions.

After a while, he glanced at a mountain not far away. There was a Blood Demon and a World Shaking Bellflower fighting, and the sound of the bell was deafening.

Han Fei roared at the sky and secretly used the Hundred Beast Soul Subduing Roar, which covered more than 3,000 kilometers.

Han Fei roared, "How dare you, Blood Demon! How dare you ambush me, slaughter my subordinates, and kill so many of my compatriots from the White Shell Royal City? Today, I'll fight you to the death!"

"Roar..."

### **Chapter 1238: The Rampant Fish Dragon King**

"Who is the Dragon King?"

"Who is so shameless as to call himself the Dragon King?"

The birds and insects in the Water-Wood World began to hum and mutter again. Of course, they had seen the Fish Dragon King before and could guess who he was.

Only Shu Xiaoman was shocked. How long had it been? More than a thousand people had already died?

Instantly, Shu Xiaoman froze. This was incredible! She admitted that Han Fei was very strong, but didn't Han Fei need energy to fight? Didn't he need spiritual energy? There were more than a hundred of them!

As for why Shu Xiaoman was sure the Fish Dragon King was Han Fei...

Come on, she knew Han Fei had been following the Fish Dragon King. Now, he had killed more than a thousand people. How could the Fish Dragon King not die?

Shu Xiaoman certainly didn't believe it at all.

She felt that, not to mention Han Fei's shocking speed and strength, his disguise technique that could even deceive a Venerable was already enough to make her scalp tingle.

It was just like that you hung around with a friend all day long, but the good friend you thought was actually a sea demon. How scary was that?

When he heard the word "Dragon King", he knew that this person was Han Fei.

As for the sea demons, they were all dumbfounded and didn't know what happened.

Yu Hong and Shui Hongyan, who were familiar with the Fish Dragon King, had been killed by Han Fei. Nobody else here came from the Royal City.

Even if these two people were not dead yet, what was the personality of the Fish Dragon King? Arrogant, conceited, and narrow-minded. Han Fei kept calling himself "Dragon King" and his acting skills were definitely good.

However, in the mountains, a person frowned as she listened to the floating words in the void.

If Han Fei were here, he would be surprised. Isn't this Yu Cailing? Why hasn't she died?

What surprised Han Fei even more was that Lan Xue'er, who was supposed to be dead, was sitting cross-legged and recovering at this moment.

At this moment, Yu Cailing's face was all dark. The Fish Dragon King was still alive? So, was Yu Hanjia dead or alive?

Yes, at the last moment, she attacked, intending to save her compatriots and kill the traitor.

However, she was enchanted by the weird rhythm, and at the last moment, she seemed to see Yu Hanjia attacking too. In the end, if it weren't for her excellent fighting skill and her spiritual beast, she would have died.

Yu Cailing felt that Yu Hanjia's odds of survival were not high! He must have been in the same situation as her, and he probably couldn't have survived without special means. It was she who selected and invited that person to join the inspection team.

At first, Yu Cailing thought that the Fish Dragon King had also died. After all, the weird demonic sound was really hard to defend against. It seemed to have aroused her inner desire, and she fell into an illusion without knowing it.

At this moment, the Fish Dragon King suddenly appeared and informed the Thousand Mountain Ancient Realm in such an angry way. It could be seen how angry he was...

However, Yu Cailing didn't intend to continue to follow the Fish Dragon King. This person was arrogant, conceited, condescending, and cold-hearted, not worth following.

On the sea demons' side, many people were stunned. When they came in, they all knew three names: Fish Dragon King, Yu Hong, Shui Hongyan... Among them, the Fish Dragon King had the highest status and was the most honorable person among the three. But at this moment, he was forced to this extent by a group of blood demons?

Immediately, a sea demon took a breath. "Not good! It seems that something big has happened."

Someone sneered. "What did I say before? That kind of opportunity that looks extremely desirable is something you must never compete for. Now you've seen it? The strongest genius on our side is already so furious. It can be seen how miserable he was!"

Someone said, "Then should we go over and help him?"

The others were all speechless, and someone said, "Are you out of your mind? What can make this guy so angry? Guess how many people have died? Think about it, considering that even the Fish Dragon King suffered so much, are those Blood Demons easy to deal with?"

Everyone shook their heads.

The man said, "That's it, isn't it? Anyway, I don't want to die. I'm here to seek opportunities."

On the Blood Demons' side, many people were dumbfounded. What was going on here? What kind of person had they killed? How many people had they killed? How could this person be so mad?

Yang Ruoyun, who was reclaiming a mountain, asked her companions, "Have we been here for a day?"

The person beside her said, "I don't think so! It's been almost eight hours."

Holding two knives that were shaped like moons, Yang Ruoyun looked in the direction of the Divine Son Peak and said slowly, "Something seems to be wrong. The spiritual energy and the light mist over there have dispersed for a long time, but why have we run into so few people and even fewer people fighting?"

Someone said, "Maybe it's because the distance is too far! After all, we are walking on the edge and haven't approached the center at all!"

Yang Ruoyun shook her head. "Something is wrong. It's too quiet. We didn't even feel the slightest vibration in the air. Besides, one thing is obvious. There are so many mountains in the Thousand Mountain Ancient Realm and countless demonic plants. If we don't deliberately hunt the special creatures that are still alive, it's not dangerous. However, we've passed seven mountains nearby, haven't we? Wherever we go, we haven't encountered anyone except two sea demons and three bugs."

Yang Ruoyun said, "Let's go. Everybody, come back with me and leave the Thousand Mountain Ancient Realm."

"Huh?"

Someone was puzzled and asked in surprise, "Ruoyun, everything went well for us! Why are we leaving?"

Yang Ruoyun said, "There are many opportunities, but I only have one life. I feel that something is wrong! If you insist, I'll go back by myself."

...

Since he became the Fish Dragon King, Han Fei felt refreshed.

After scanning with his perception, he found that eight hundred kilometers away, there were five Half-Mermen in the seabed mine. It seemed that they had just experienced a great battle, and two of them were injured and escaped here.

Inside the cave.

A sea demon said solemnly, "Thank you for your reminder, Master Dragon King. Otherwise, the consequences would have been disastrous."

Someone looked at the flying mud and said, "What should we do? We can't stay here long, or those undead creatures will come out from all directions. Then we won't be able to escape."

Someone shouted in a low voice, "We have to go back quickly and run to the entrance... Huh, who is it..."

All of a sudden, they all turned their heads and scanned their surroundings. They were surprised at first, and then overjoyed.

Someone said in surprise, "Master Dragon King. It seems that he has discovered us."

Shua!

Han Fei used the Star Teleportation Technique. He wanted to use the Near at Hand Technique, but he didn't know how to use it! It seemed that this technique was the law enforcement ability of the Fish Dragon King.

Of course, Han Fei certainly wouldn't ask the Fish Dragon King now. Just for these small potatoes? It wasn't worth his time.

More than 200 kilometers passed in the blink of an eye.

Han Fei stood in the mine, looked at them, and suddenly shouted, "Hey, idiots..."

Everyone: "???"

Han Fei suddenly roared, which stunned the five of them. Were they ambushed again?

When the five of them realized that they were in a life-and-death crisis, it was too late.

As the Void Lines buckled, they found that they couldn't move anymore.

At the next moment, Han Fei said, "You have all committed heinous crimes. The battle ahead is fierce, but you're fleeing? You're a disgrace to the sea demons. Today, I'll give you a chance to go to the heavens..."

"Pu... Pu... Pu... Pu..."

After killing these people, Han Fei flashed out of the mine and said to the void casually, "Teacher, keep the resources for yourself. I'll have plenty of opportunities when I go out."

In the void, a voice replied, "Call me Sister."

Han Fei: "..."

...

Han Fei's strategy was actually very simple. When he came, he learned from the Heavenly Vine that the Water Immortal was still alive, so he went straight to the Divine Son Peak.

At this moment, he had seen the Water Immortal and got the answers of a lot of questions in his heart. He certainly wanted to leave all the resources in the Thousand Mountain Ancient Realm to the Water Immortal.

Therefore, Han Fei went straight to the exit without hesitation.

While rushing, he said, "Teacher, can you mobilize the undead creatures? Force them to the entrance."

The Water Immortal:"OK."

With that, Han Fei roared at the sky, "The people from the White Shell Royal City, gather at the exit. Today, I, the Dragon King, have sealed the way and intend to kill everyone who deserves to die. Those who don't come, die!"

At the same time, many sea demons and blood demons who were fighting the Water-Wood World people stopped fighting.

The main reason was that the human beings had stopped fighting. Shu Xiaomang shouted, "Let's go. We can't let the entrance be sealed. We'll be trapped here if the entrance is closed."

A big bird flew to Shu Xiaoman. "Should we take advantage of this situation?"

A human soared into the sky and shot an arrow through the void, knocking back a Half-Merman. "Yes, Xiaoman, if they want to fight, let them. Isn't this good?"

Shu Xiaoman shook her head. "No, I have my own plans."

A centipede crawled in the air at an extremely fast speed, and in the blink of an eye, it was in front of them. "Let's go! Anyway, the mountain behind has been occupied by Han Fei. I think we can resolve the remaining sea demons and blood demons."

"...Ahhhh... insect tide?"

Suddenly, insects screamed, and everyone turned their heads. This was because in their perception, a dense mass of Undead Insects appeared out of nowhere.

A bug exclaimed, "Wow, the real danger of the Thousand Mountain Ancient Realm turns out to be an insect tide?"

"Tweet!"

It was not just the insect tide. Countless immortal birds flew across the sky, covering the sky and the sun.

Shu Xiaoman was speechless. What did Han Fei do?

### **Chapter 1239: Still That Yang Ruoyun**

Not long after Yang Ruoyun and the others ran out, halfway through, they saw infinite undead creatures on the sea, on the mountains, and in the sky, besieging them.

Although the Water Immortal had just woken up, this was her world. She could directly kill all the sea demons here with her will.

However, this kind of consumption was meaningless in the eyes of the Water Immortal. Besides, if she really did this, it might ruin Han Fei's plan.

At this moment, seeing that Han Fei was still acting, the Water Immortal curled her lips. "So, this kid is quite naughty."

On a certain mountain, a Blood Demon in red was fighting a Red Fire Reed.

Suddenly, he saw a large number of rotten Fire Reeds popping up from the ground all over the mountain.

Chi la!

The flames burned.

This was not enough. Tens of thousands of undead insects surged up. This person still wanted to escape from the sky, but a flame whipped down from the sky. The Red Flame Reed seemed to be extremely excited. This whip cracked the void. Then, its vines wrapped this person like a swimming snake, and together with the thousands of insects, dragged this person into the insect pile.

"Roar!"

This person summoned his Companion Spirit, an Old Turtle.

However, as soon as the turtle came out, it was bitten in dozens of places by a bunch of Undead Insects. Its head and limbs were locked up. After crushing more than 200 insects, it was pressed to the ground by a large swath of flame reeds and then gnawed to death.

Only at this moment did the people who entered the Thousand Mountain Ancient Realm know how terrifying this world was.

Those who were sent to the Thousand Mountain Ancient Realm were at least Heavenly Talents and had some confidence.

However, when the number of ordinary undead creatures reached a certain level, their so-called confidence couldn't withstand a single blow.

Han Fei's speed was extremely fast. Even when he clearly perceived that there were sea demons and blood demons nearby, he didn't stop.

In his opinion, this time, a lot of people from the White Shell Royal City and the Blood Sea Divine Wood City had died. At the entrance, he could actually kill a few dozen people at most with the appearance of the Fish Dragon King. After all, there were still Heavenly Talents from the two parties.

However, this was enough. If most of the people from the White Shell Royal City and the Blood Sea Divine Wood City were dead, and only the people from the Water-Wood World were still alive, it would definitely arouse the suspicion of the two royal cities.

When Han Fei was only ten thousand kilometers away from the entrance, he perceived Yang Ruoyun and the others.

The other party only had six people.

Han Fei was delighted. The other party was very fast!

Han Fei didn't waste any time on the way, but Yang Ruoyun and the others were ahead of him. They must've noticed something wrong ahead of time.

Han Fei smiled. Interesting. Let me kill a few of them first.

Han Fei had mixed feelings about Yang Ruoyun. Back in the level-three fishery, this woman had taught him a lot, but he didn't really hate her. After all, this woman was no match for him even back then, although she was a bit cunning.

Now, Han Fei was a little expectant. To what extent has this woman grown?

...

Yang Ruoyun was racing. For some reason, she had vaguely sensed something wrong since she entered the Thousand Mountain Ancient Realm.

At this moment, she had been releasing her perception. She was mainly worried that some people didn't go treasure hunting but instead hunted near the entrance.

Although the first day hadn't passed yet, there should be many such people.

Suddenly, she perceived a figure carrying a red spear, flying over at a terrifying speed.

"Fish Dragon King?"

Whether in the Blood Sea Divine Wood City or the White Shell Royal City, no one who could enter the Genius List was simple. Since the Fish Dragon King ranked tenth on the Sea Spirit Genius List in the White Shell Royal City, there must be something extraordinary about him.

For Yang Ruoyun and the others, this was the most basic information, which they would definitely grasp.

Not only Yang Ruoyun, but almost everyone else had discovered Han Fei. Han Fei couldn't help being a little surprised. They discovered me more than 400 kilometers away?

This meant that the blood demons represented by Yang Ruoyun had a stronger soul than ordinary Heavenly Talents.

The soul strength transformation was actually during the tribulation.

The reason why Han Fei's soul strength didn't seem to increase much during the tribulation was that Han Fei's previous soul strength was too high. As a result, the soul strength increased by the tribulation didn't seem shockingly high.

Han Fei didn't have the time to memorize the God Scaring Painting yet. Otherwise, his soul would definitely be strengthened again.

The moment Han Fei appeared, someone exclaimed, "It's that Fish Dragon King!"

Yang Ruoyun shouted in a low voice, "Millennium Snapper state."

Bam! Bam! Bam!

As soon as Han Fei appeared, he saw that Yang Ruoyun and the others had all turned into Millennium Snappers and doubled their speed.

"Hyah..."

The weird rhythm that Yang Ruoyun and the others made when they were swimming in their fish forms seemed to be able to make their blood boil. A weird mist seemed to appear before their eyes.

"Illusion?"

Han Fei smiled in disdain. If it weren't for the top-level enchanting technique, it was basically impossible to enchant him with the strength of a peak-level Sea Spirit. Besides, his realm was higher than theirs!

Shua!

Not only was Han Fei not enchanted, but his speed was even 30% faster.

Yang Ruoyun said telepathically, Prepare for battle. Get ready for battle.

"Hyah!"

The six big fish cried in unison, and then all kinds of Companion Spirits rushed out. A dark green squid spewed out a mouthful of black ink at Han Fei.

One of them shouted, "Don't fight. Let's leave here quickly. In my black domain, he will be in an absolutely unconscious state."

However, at the moment when they were about to escape, they suddenly heard a sneer, "Hehehe, who do you think I am? You want to trap me with a mere squid ink sac? How dare you!"

Buzz!

Han Fei brandished the red spear in his hand and used the Monkey King with the Three Thousand Stick.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

If he wanted to disguise himself, he had to do it better. He could keep the Void Lines and fight his enemies.

In the blink of an eye, the Millennium Snapper was broken and blown up by the rod, and the airwave was blown dozens of kilometers away.

Han Fei didn't stop either. Seeing that the others were still in the middle of a sprint and didn't have the time to quickly defend, he thrust out the Instant Mystic Spear.

Crack!

"Pfft!"

Another person, along with her conch companion spirit, was directly imploded.

The Fish Dragon King was good at using the Near at Hand Technique, the dragon roar, and flashy combat skills. Han Fei was good at this too! Although he didn't have the Dragon King bloodline, the Water Vein Technique could simulate various creatures.

Yang Ruoyun and the others were all shocked. What kind of freakish combat power was this? In the blink of an eye, two peak-level Sea Spirits were killed without any chance to fight back.

The remaining people were horrified too. Is this the tenth place of the Genius List of the White Shell Royal City?

There was a similar ranking in the Blood Sea Divine Wood City. But unlike the White Shell Royal City, the Blood Sea Divine Wood City was not divided into frontline battlefields and the Royal City. As long as it was a Millennium Snapper, it could live in the Royal City every day.

In the Blood Sea Divine Wood City, there were theoretically geniuses of the same level, but they weren't as violent as Han Fei showed. Or rather, including Yang Ruoyun, they had never fought with the top ten geniuses. Therefore, they didn't know how strong Han Fei was at all.

At this critical moment, Yang Ruoyun suddenly shouted, "Blood Poison Curse Technique."

Han Fei took a step forward, only to see weird runes erupting from the four of them. Han Fei was about to attack, when he suddenly stopped.

"Huh? Something's not right! There seems to be something wrong with Yang Ruoyun's curse technique!"

Han Fei wasn't afraid of these so-called curse techniques. If he could cross a major realm to challenge a powerhouse with just these techniques, then the Blood Sea Divine Wood City would have long conquered the Water-Wood World and the White Shell Royal City would have been wiped out!

However, as the curse was activated, a large swath of red, twisted seaweed-like runes attempted to wrap him up. At the moment the curse appeared, Han Fei seemed to understand something.

This was a kind of mental pollution-like thing, trying to fuse into his flesh and blood. However, a faint golden light emerged from Han Fei.

Clank, Clank, Clank. Knocking sounds were heard frequently, but none of the twisted runes could really fuse into Han Fei's body.

And what surprised Han Fei was that Yang Ruoyun took the chance to escape while she was enshrouded in runes...

"What? She just ran away like that?"

Han Fei was a little stunned. You have three companions here. Why do you use them as cannon fodder?

Han Fei suddenly grinned. Yang Ruoyun was still the same as before, decisive, calm, and sophisticated. Not only Han Fei, but even the three Millennium Snappers were stunned. Didn't they agree to attack together?

Someone was anxious. "Why did Sister Ruoyun run away by herself?"

Someone cursed, "Damn it, she did it on purpose. Let's fight it out..."

These three people felt that they might not be able to escape. Just as they were about to fight, they suddenly heard Han Fei say, "I hate guys who abandon their teammates the most. Heh! I won't kill you..."

With that, the space in front of Han Fei distorted.

Then, Han Fei disappeared from their confused eyes.

### **Chapter 1240: Encountered Again**

For Han Fei, it didn't matter whether to kill these three people or not. Anyway, he didn't really hate these Blood Demons.

Besides, the Blood Sea Divine Wood City didn't seem to be passionate about fighting and didn't seem to be interested in the Water-Wood World. The reason why he insisted on going against these Blood Demons was that he wanted to make the conflict between the two cities deepen.

Besides, there had to be a reason for so many people from the White Shell Royal City to die. Otherwise, who killed them? Was it the Water-Wood World? Few people in the Water-Wood World died.

Yang Ruoyun had activated a forbidden technique. She couldn't make it to the top ten of the Genius List or even the top hundred. However, not making it to the top hundred didn't mean that she was weak. At least, she ran very fast.

Shua!

Just when Yang Ruoyun thought that her three companions could hold Han Fei for at least a minute, an arrogant laugh came to her ears. "Your abandonment of your companions is really shocking. Don't you feel guilty at all?"

Swish!

Yang Ruoyun knew that the Fish Dragon King's law was the Near at Hand Technique. Therefore, she slashed the scimitar back. When the space trembled slightly, she detonated her weapon with a bang.

"Hiss ~"

In the next second, Han Fei seemed to take a breath. "Tsk, you're guessing blindly. Do you think I'll step into the place where you attack and let you blow me up?"

Han Fei's figure appeared 200 kilometers away and then began to accelerate.

Han Fei said casually, "Why would I bother to use the Near at Hand Technique for a mediocre person like you? In terms of speed, you are no match for me."

Yang Ruoyun gnashed her teeth. Why is this guy picking on me? You said that I was mediocre. Then why did you come after me?

Han Fei's figure was rapidly approaching.

In the blink of an eye, they were seventy or eighty kilometers closer. In the blink of an eye, they were only fifty or sixty kilometers away from each other.

Yang Ruoyun was dumbfounded. What kind of speed was that? There were Heavenly Talents in the Blood Sea Divine Wood City too! Who could be so fast? But he was only ranked tenth in the White Shell Royal City!?

Although she was only less than 6,000 kilometers away from the exit, Han Fei was already in front of her. With Han Fei's terrifying speed, it was almost impossible for her to reach the exit.

Yang Ruoyun said, "Do you want to know the secrets of the Thousand Mountain Ancient Realm? I know. I'll trade with you."

Han Fei almost laughed out loud. Here it comes again! Now that she can't escape, she is trying to trick me again!

Han Fei shook his head. "Humph! I'm going to be a king. Why would I care about a mere secret realm? Are you worried that I'll kill you?"

Yang Ruoyun cursed in her heart, How arrogant is this guy? He's even uninterested in such secrets?

Han Fei casually threw out an Instant Mystic Spear, and Yang Ruoyun's abdomen was pierced through. She had no chance to resist in the face of absolute strength.

"Puff ~"

Blood spurted out of her mouth. Yang Ruoyun thought that Han Fei did not hold back, as he had already heavily wounded her.

At this moment, she dared not hold back anymore.

With a "yah", an ear-piercing scream burst out. The water surged, and a bamboo bottle was taken out. Thousands of hero souls phantomed over ferociously.

The old turtle said, "It's an evil technique. This little girl is secretly practicing a soul swallowing evil technique. However, these hero souls can't shake you at all."

Han Fei sneered and instantly activated the Void Lines. No matter what soul it was, it wouldn't end well in the face of the Divine Manipulation Technique. Besides...

The red spear in Han Fei's hand was suddenly wrapped in a blue light.

Swish ~

A spear shot out, and the blue light dazzled. Under the cover of the light, dozens of ferocious hero souls were burst apart by the spear.

Han Fei grinned.

More than half of the God Scaring Painting had appeared. It was a painting of a long spear striking the void! What was mainly engraved on it was the power of a spear.

However, at this moment, the God Scaring Painting hadn't fully unfolded, and Han Fei couldn't discover its full strength. However, the God Scaring Painting was a soul visualization painting. If there was an attack on this visualization painting, it was definitely a soul attack technique!

Han Fei was very satisfied with the result. The old turtle said, "Since you have a soul attack technique, why haven't you used it before?"

Han Fei: "This is already the strongest state."

The old turtle realized that he hadn't practiced it well enough. He said, "No wonder. However, since you've learned the Heaven Enlightenment Divine Technique, haven't you learned the purification technique of a spirit gatherer?"

Han Fei's eyelids twitched. "Purification technique?"

The old turtle said, "It's an extremely powerful way to cleanse evil, just like your Heaven Enlightenment Divine Technique. If you don't care about your lifespan, you can cleanse these hero souls in an instant."

Han Fei roared, and the dragon roar resounded through the sea.

The Hundred Beast Soul Subduing Roar was not as simple as gathering roars. When Han Fei was learning it, he learned it from the beasts one by one, and he had heard the dragon roar before.

At this moment, amidst the dragon roar, Yang Ruoyun saw hundreds of hero souls explode one after another. As Han Fei moved with his spear, the hero souls were shattered by the spear beam.

Han Fei said disdainfully, "What else have you got? Show me. Or you can do me a favor if you want to live."

Yang Ruoyun gritted her teeth. There were some trump cards that she couldn't use unless she had to. If Han Fei didn't say the last words, she would definitely use them.

Although she felt that even if she used it, she might not be able to survive, it was better than waiting for death.

However, to her surprise, she found herself useful in Han Fei's eyes. This surprised her.

Yang Ruoyun's view on human nature was that as long as it had some value, it was worth being used. As long as there were chips, it could be negotiated.

Immediately, Yang Ruoyun secretly pinched her trump card and said as she retreated, "What do you want me to do? There is no conflict between us. Now, you are stronger than me. Just tell me."

Han Fei said proudly, "You know what's good for you. The solution is very simple. If you want to live, someone has to die. Since you're quite strong, you won't suffer a loss if I trade a hundred Blood Demons for your life, right?"

Buzz!

Yang Ruoyun suddenly turned her head and stared at him. "You want me to betray my own kind?"

Han Fei said with a vague smile, "Haven't you already sold them?"

Yang Ruoyun's face sank.

It was not that she couldn't do it, but she was afraid that she couldn't do it well. She said, "Can you guarantee that no one can escape?"

Han Fei snorted. "Are you doubting my strength? Do you know who I am? You think a few Blood Demons can escape from me? I respect you. You shall show me respect too!"

Han Fei kept calling himself "Dragon King" and his tone was filled with irritation, as if he would kill Yang Ruoyun at any time.

Yang Ruyun's heart skipped a beat. It would be nice if this guy was a reasonable and shrewd person, but the Fish Dragon King's personality... How could she negotiate with him?

She immediately said, "Okay! It's a deal. What do you want me to do?"

Han Fei squinted at him. "Do you need me to teach you? Of course, you can seduce them to come over. Besides, if you can summon the strongest Heavenly Talent from the Blood Sea Divine Wood City who came this time, I'll count that one as a hundred."

Yang Ruoyun thought quickly. She felt that Han Fei simply didn't care about her life. What he really wanted to find was probably not her, but the leader of the Blood Sea Divine Wood City this time.

"Alright!"

Yang Ruoyun agreed without hesitation.

She knew that her survival was the most important! Therefore, she didn't hesitate at all.

Yang Ruoyun was enshrouded in a red cocoon and turned into a Millennium Snapper. She squeaked and that voice drifted far away.

In Han Fei's heart, the old turtle couldn't help but ask, "Didn't you block the entrance? Why didn't you just kill this woman? Why did you waste so much effort?"

Han Fei grinned. "Directly kill her? No, how can I destroy her mind if I kill her? Besides... She's still useful."

...

About half an hour later, the first group of people rushed to the entrance.

But those Half-Mermen didn't come because they heard the song of the Millennium Snappers.

In the ocean, the strong masters had a common understanding that they couldn't be too curious, especially when they heard an enticing sound. Many people even stayed away from it. After all, some marine creatures had the nature of avoiding their natural enemies.

Half an hour later, Han Fei said coldly, "I'll give you another half an hour. If no one comes, prepare to die."

Yang Ruoyun gritted her teeth. Suddenly, her eyes glittered. "There's a response. Someone is coming."

"Who?"

Yang Ruoyun said, "One of the leaders this time, Chu Feng (phoenix)."

Han Fei was stunned for a moment. "Is there a Crouching Dragon?"

Yang Ruoyun: "???"

The first batch of people to come didn't include Chu Feng, who just responded. Therefore, the first Han Fei welcomed were five ordinary Blood Demons.

The five Millennium Snappers all turned into human forms. Someone frowned, looked at Yang Ruoyun and asked, "What happened? Why did you summon us so urgently?"

However, Yang Ruoyun only glanced at them and suddenly retreated.

Seeing Yang Ruoyun's reaction, they knew that something was wrong. They were about to retreat when they saw a cold glint.

"Pfft!"

Han Fei was good at controlling water. If he really wanted to hide himself, these people couldn't find him at all.

Han Fei thrust his spear at them and blew them up. Without giving them any time to react, he moved at an unbelievable speed. With three consecutive tearing sounds, three people died in a row.

The forehead of the last person flashed. Her Companion Spirit was a jellyfish. Although it was pierced through, it wasn't dead.

"Hyah..."

The scream echoed, and the person screamed, "Yang Ruoyun, the traitor..."

"Pfft!"

Before Han Fei took action, two crescent blades pierced the jellyfish with a weird dark green aura.

After the person died, Yang Ruoyun looked back at Han Fei. "I'm just trying to protect myself."

"Hmph!"

Han Fei arrogantly took their Sea Swallowing Seashells as if saying, "Keep calling people over." But he was gloating in his heart, Do you still want to protect your image at this point?

Hehe. If I told you that I didn't kill the three people just now, what would you think?