

GOF 1241

Chapter 1241: Kill Her On the spot

Since Han Fei's first attack, Yang Ruoyun had clearly realized that she was no match for the Fish Dragon King.

At this moment, seeing Han Fei kill the four of them in an instant, she felt a burning hope in her heart. In fact, what did the death of these Blood Demons have to do with her? Did a strong master need companions?

For example, did the current Fish Dragon King need a companion? No, as long as he was strong enough.

The main reason was that the Millennium Snappers, as a special race, grew differently from ordinary humans. Their fastest way of growth was to suck blood and eat souls. This was why they were called Blood Demons.

At this moment, Han Fei had killed four people in a single clash. Their blood and souls were all there. Han Fei certainly didn't care about them, but Yang Ruoyun cared! Although this was a hunting feast set off by Han Fei, it was also an opportunity for her!

Yang Ruoyun glanced at Han Fei. She still had value, so it shouldn't be a problem for her to devour these Blood Demons, right?

Han Fei saw that Yang Ruoyun had turned into a Millennium Snapper again, but at this moment, she was sucking the corpses of those who had just died.

Seeing this scene, Han Fei couldn't help but frown, thinking to himself, Is there a need to be so unorthodox? Even eating the blood and souls of companions?

The old turtle said, "Oh! No wonder this little girl's foundation isn't big, but her realm isn't weak. So that's how she got it. It seems that this race has a powerhouse taking the demonic path!"

Han Fei said disdainfully, "Old Yuan! You are an emperor of the demonic path. How can you laugh at that powerhouse of the demonic path?"

The old turtle roared, "What do you know? What's the demonic path? We devils seem temperamental, eccentric, and domineering, but in fact, we're not. We fiends are more sensible than this kind of heretical powerhouse."

Han Fei sneered. "Keep bragging! Do you think I won't know about it in the future?"

The old turtle suddenly changed the topic and said, "I'm telling you the truth. It doesn't matter if this kind of blood-sucking soul-eating thing only happens to individual creatures. However, if the entire race is like this, there might be a strong master who practices evil techniques in the so-called Blood Sea Divine Wood City."

Han Fei's heart did a flip. For some reason, hearing what the old turtle said, he also felt that this matter seemed a bit strange.

If a race all cultivated like this, they should be more aggressive than the White Shell Royal City.

After all, if you were to feed on blood and soul, you had to find prey, right?

“Hiss...”

Han Fei couldn't help but widen his eyes. “Are you saying that they have been nurturing talents by making them fight and kill each other?”

The old turtle nodded. “Probably. It's a bit similar to the bugs' soldier explosion.”

Han Fei said, “However, unlike the Insect race, the Blood Demons may be transformed from various creatures. After these creatures become the Millennium Snappers, they won't forget their existing memories. In this regard, they are much stronger than the Insect race creatures produced from soldier explosions. In the end, the strong masters born are stronger than their peers in the same realm. At least, before the Sea Spirit realm, the Insect race had no competitiveness.”

The old turtle said, “Yes, it is. Intelligence, produced from nothingness, is completely different from being poured in directly. Shall we kill this little girl?”

Han Fei's eyes flickered. “No, I have an interesting plan...”

...

One batch.

Two batches.

Three batches.

...

In the next hour, Han Fei killed nine batches of Blood Demons in one go. Coincidentally, a group of Half-Mermen came during the period. There were only three of them.

However, the three people were killed by Han Fei the moment they arrived. They didn't even talk.

Yang Ruoyun was surprised. “Did you kill your own kind too?”

Han Fei grinned ferociously. “Who dares to claim to be of the same race as me? I have the bloodline of the Dragon King. How can these Half-Mermen compare to me?”

Yang Ruoyun: “...”

Han Fei didn't explain.

However, Yang Ruoyun had a speculation.

Perhaps because she was here, and Han Fei was afraid that others would know that he was cooperating with her, which would affect his status in the White Shell Royal City too.

Suddenly, Han Fei said fiercely, “Why hasn't Chu Feng come yet? Are you deceiving me?”

Yang Ruoyun said in a hurry, "Chu Feng is a leader after all. Her mission this time is definitely different from mine. Besides, aren't there always Blood Demons coming here?"

He had dealt with Yang Ruoyun more than once.

Without thinking, Han Fei could tell that Yang Ruoyun was lying. She kept calling people over just to suck the blood and souls of her compatriots.

Han Fei roared, "There are only nine waves, only more than 40 people in total. You don't work hard enough. I'll give you another half an hour. If Chu Feng still doesn't come, I'll kill you!"

Yang Ruoyun's face turned cold, wondering how deep Han Fei's grudge for her was. It was not that she didn't want to call Chu Feng over, but that she was afraid that Han Fei couldn't catch Chu Feng. If that happened, she would be doomed.

Besides, Yang Ruoyun was also puzzled. It was not that she couldn't summon many people, but that Han Fei's words outside the Divine Son Peak had attracted a lot of attention. Many people were also sending signals to the nearby Blood Demons, intending to travel together with them.

As a result, although she tried her best to summon people, not many people came over. This was because there were also other people summoning them.

However, Han Fei was completely unreasonable. He only spoke according to the time and didn't listen to her explanations at all. This made it difficult for her.

...

On the other side, different from Yang Ruoyun's encounter, the three Blood Demons that Han Fei had just released did not dare to chase Han Fei. Instead, they turned around and searched for other Blood Demons.

At this moment, the three of them ran into a team of nearly 50 people.

Chu Feng was leading a large group of people to the entrance, mainly because Han Fei's words frightened many people.

The Blood Demons didn't know why their leaders were summoning them. For a moment, amidst all kinds of chanting, the scattered Blood Demons gradually gathered up.

Chu Feng glanced at the three of them. Seeing that they panicked, she immediately shouted, "What happened?"

One of them said angrily, "Master Chu Feng, we encountered the Fish Dragon King."

"Huh? You're still alive?"

The person said, "It's mostly because we were sold by Yang Ruoyun..."

A moment later, when the Millennium Snappers heard their explanation, they all reacted differently.

Someone sneered, "I knew they were unreliable. After all, Yang Ruoyun and her gang are not the original creatures in the Blood Sea."

Someone shouted in a low voice, "The Fish Dragon King is too arrogant. We can't let him do whatever he wants. Otherwise, people will think that there is no one in the Blood Sea Divine Wood City."

Chu Feng waved her tail and slapped the waves. "Shut up. Just keep Yang Ruoyun's matter in mind. Maybe she has already been killed by the Fish Dragon King! Let's go and gather up ahead. Isn't there someone summoning us ahead?"

...

Han Fei didn't expect that in the tenth round, more than 50 people would come. This was more than the previous nine waves combined.

Han Fei grinned. That's great! Yang Ruoyun had already eaten a lot. It was time for him to make a name as the Fish Dragon King.

A moment later.

"Hyah!"

Yang Ruoyun continued to call out. She just needed to repeat the summoning call.

Little did she know that five hundred kilometers away, Han Fei found that the leader of the Blood Demons had found Yang Ruoyun.

However, the leader didn't respond.

When Chu Feng perceived Yang Ruoyun, she had already shouted, "Attention, everyone, Yang Ruoyun may have already pledged allegiance to the enemy. She is deliberately gathering us here. We may be about to, or have already encountered an ambush."

"Huh! Ambush?"

"Why do I feel nothing at all?"

"The sound of gathering is up ahead? If this is a trap, wouldn't the person who makes the sound be a traitor?"

Chu Feng was not a fool. When she saw that Yang Ruoyun was summoning them for no reason, she knew that Yang Ruoyun might have betrayed them.

However, after scanning it several times, she still didn't find anything.

Chu Feng was certain that Yang Ruoyun had no enemies around her, or she couldn't have hidden everything from her. If the Water-Wood World or the White Shell Royal City were so powerful that they could easily hide their breath and traces, she wouldn't have been able to survive this adventure.

Seeing that there were no demonic plants where Yang Ruoyun was, Chu Feng guessed that there could only be two kinds of people ambushing them.

The first was the top powerhouses of the White Shell Royal City. As far as he knew, they were the Fish Dragon King, Yu Hong, Shui Hongyan, and some others.

What she was most worried about was not the White Shell Royal City, but the humans.

Or to be exact, the spirit gatherers among humans. They could draw complicated arrays. Unlike the inherited arrays of sea creatures, human beings had a variety of arrays. If they were ambushed in large numbers, it meant that the other party must be human.

Chu Feng beckoned, "Everyone, stop."

After that, Chu Feng pointed at the three people who had just joined the team and casually picked two other people.. "The five of you, go forward and kill Yang Ruoyun if you see her."

Chapter 1242: Blood Demon and I Are Irreconcilable

When Han Fei saw the three people he had just released, he chuckled. It seemed that this impromptu show was about to be over.

After a minute, when Yang Ruoyun perceived the three people she had just betrayed, she was stunned.

She immediately exclaimed, "You didn't kill them?"

However, no one answered her. As early as when Chu Feng sent these people over, Han Fei had lurked and pounced on Chu Feng.

As for Yang Ruoyun, the show had just begun, and Han Fei completely ignored her.

The old turtle said, "Huh? Why did you deliberately force this little girl to be a traitor? Did you know her before?"

Han Fei smiled. "Yes, we're old friends. She has no bottom line and can't be killed..."

Sure enough, when the three of them saw Yang Ruoyun, they immediately screamed.

"Yang Ruoyun, you deserter! I'm gonna kill you!"

"Yang Ruoyun, we trusted you so much, but you treated us that way in the face of a crisis?"

Someone reminded the others, "Attention, don't be ambushed."

When Yang Ruoyun saw the three of them, she had a bad feeling. With the capabilities of the Fish Dragon King, it should be easy to kill the three of them.

But why didn't the Fish Dragon King kill them?

Since he didn't kill them, didn't it mean that he deliberately let these three people disseminate her bad behavior?

But what could he gain from doing that?

Yang Ruoyun couldn't figure it out.

She didn't even know the Fish Dragon King. Why was the Fish Dragon King teasing her?

Yang Ruoyun asked telepathically, "There's no grudge between us. If you wanted to cooperate with me, why didn't you kill the three of them?"

Unfortunately, there was still no response.

At that moment, Yang Ruoyun's pupils were constricted. Was the Fish Dragon King gone?

"Why?"

For the first time, Yang Ruoyun felt that she was not smart enough. Did the Fish Dragon King just leave to make things difficult for her?

Unfortunately, reality didn't allow her to think too much. There were only five people on the opposite side. If she killed all of them, no one would know that she had betrayed her teammates.

Yang Ruoyun said, "Little Jing, Kui'er, let me explain..."

Yang Ruoyun did not escape but swam closer to the five of them earnestly. She said, "You took me wrong. I fled because I knew that the Fish Dragon King's target was me. So, as long as I ran fast enough, he had no time to attack you..."

"Cough..."

Han Fei, who was already 500 kilometers away, couldn't help but laugh when he heard this. Sure enough, you can make up any lie! You were the target of the Fish Dragon King? How shameless you are!

When these words fell into the ears of the Blood Demons, it was different. Of course, they were not fools. Why should they believe her?

Someone shouted, "Why should we believe you?"

Someone held a spear. "If you don't give us a good reason, we must kill you today."

Yang Ruoyun did not do anything but said solemnly, "I know you won't believe me no matter what I say. Let me show you something!"

Then, Yang Ruoyun threw a Sea Swallowing Seashell at them and said, "After you read the contents, you'll know why the Fish Dragon King targeted me."

Seeing this scene, Han Fei grinned. What was the difference between this and the treasure map Yang Ruoyun gave him before? However, the treasure map had been replaced with the Sea Swallowing Seashell.

A Blood Demon grabbed the Sea Swallowing Seashell and thought, Yang Ruoyun looks so sincere. Is there really a secret?

However, when she scanned with her perception, her expression changed drastically.

Bang!

Before they realized what was going on, the Sea Swallowing Seashells had exploded, and a few red beams of light shot out and penetrated their bodies like five red arrows.

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

500 kilometers away, Chu Feng, who was observing from a distance, shouted, "A*shole!"

Han Fei wasn't surprised.

Anything could go wrong from what Yang Ruoyun offered. It seemed that not all Blood Demons were sophisticated.

People like Yang Ruoyun were rare.

Of the few people who were penetrated by Yang Ruoyun, three of them who were closest to her were directly penetrated and their souls shattered. The other two tried to escape, only to be caught by a red line.

At the last moment, the person screamed, "It's a Soul-Attracting Branch! Yang Ruoyun has a Soul-Attracting Branch!"

The last person ran away in a flash because she was the farthest and fastest. Yang Ruoyun certainly wouldn't let her go. She had already shown her trump card. How could she let her go?

Chu Feng shouted, "Everyone, kill Yang Ruoyun."

"Hehehehe..."

However, just as Chu Feng shouted, cold laughter sounded in her ears.

Swish!

All of a sudden, a spear beam tore through the air, ignoring time and stabbing at Chu Feng as if cutting through space.

The speed was already beyond description. As soon as Han Fei laughed, Chu Feng's expression had changed. A red gauze robe flew from her body, like a red caltrop array.

And her own body had already moved hundreds of meters horizontally.

Even so, with a puff, one of Chu Feng's arms was pierced through.

Chu Feng's expression changed drastically. "Near at Hand Technique! It's the Fish Dragon King."

Buzz buzz buzz!

"Hyah..."

Companion Spirits appeared one after another. Someone appeared in human form and whipped Han Fei with a long whip. Someone tried to bewilder Han Fei in the form of a Millennium Snapper.

Han Fei stepped into the crowd of Blood Demons, pointed his spear at them, grabbed a spear with one hand, and crushed it with the other. Han Fei shouted coldly, "A bunch of Blood Demons dare to attack me?"

Bang, bang, bang...

Han Fei quickly moved horizontally and kept smashing them with the Monkey King's Three Thousand Sticks. The dozen or so Blood Demons who attacked him were smashed into a mist of blood almost in the blink of an eye.

Seeing this scene, Chu Feng's heart went cold. Is this Fish Dragon King so strong? His physique, speed, and strength seem to completely crush me. And this Fish Dragon King is only ranked tenth on the Heavenly Talent List of the White Shell Royal City? Then how strong are the other nine people?

Chu Feng shouted, "Everyone, don't fight. Run!"

Watching the Millennium Snappers flee, Han Fei sneered. "You want to run away? Have I allowed you... Roar..."

The dragon roar and the sharp spear light swept across the sea.

"Pu! Pu!"

It wasn't the Instant Mystic Spear, but the spear beam in the God Scaring Painting. Although he couldn't use it completely, this spear could easily kill the soul, so it worked very well when dealing with these Blood Demons. It could even ignore physical defense and directly attack the soul.

"Run!"

"Not good! This man is ferocious and unstoppable!"

"My illusions are ineffective against him."

"No, I can't forcibly affect his Qi and blood."

For a moment, cries of shock rang out, and some people hurriedly fled.

Chu Feng shouted, "Fish Dragon King, is there a misunderstanding between we Blood Sea Divine Wood City and you White Shell Royal City?"

Han Fei roared, "A misunderstanding? How dare you ambush me? You killed all my subordinates! If I don't kill you today, how can I appease my fury?"

Chu Feng immediately cursed in her heart. That's impossible! This Fish Dragon King is so strong. Who has the ability to ambush such a person? And even killed his subordinates?

Unfortunately, this was not the time to dwell on this matter. The problem now was that this lunatic, Fish Dragon King, had gone crazy.

Chu Feng shouted, "Fish Dragon King, don't go too far. Otherwise, neither of us will gain anything."

Han Fei chuckled weirdly. "Then let's see if I can gain anything."

Crack!

A big green conch was smashed by Han Fei's spear. The owner of the conch vomited blood and was shot through by Han Fei's spear.

Therefore, a magical scene appeared in the sea. Han Fei was holding a red spear and chasing more than 40 Blood Demons alone, looking quite intimidating.

When Han Fei chased them to the exit, he found that hundreds of people from the Water-Wood World were here. The sea demons and the Red Demons each had two or three hundred people. They had already gathered and were fighting the Water-Wood World.

While Han Fei was fighting the sea demons outside, it seemed that many people had already arrived at the entrance.

At that time, everyone saw that Han Fei was chasing nearly 20 people alone. When he appeared in their perception range, they were all speechless. This didn't seem right.

Looking at this scene, Shu Xiaoman thought to herself, How can Han Fei be so fierce no matter who he turns into?

Chu Feng shouted, "Everyone, attack together and kill the Fish Dragon King."

Han Fei roared, "Today, I'm going to kill three hundred Blood Demons. Don't stop me."

A sea demon shouted, "Master Dragon King, Water-Wood World..."

Han Fei glared at him and shouted, "Water-Wood World, I'm not interested in fighting you today. Leave now."

With that, Han Fei suddenly pointed his spear at Shu Xiaoman. "Do you want to stop me?"

Shu Xiaoman was slightly taken aback. Act again?

She said, "We Water-Wood World won't meddle in the affairs of the White Shell Royal City and the Blood Sea Divine Wood City."

Han Fei said proudly, "Since you don't want to fight, go out. Don't stay here."

Immediately, the people on the Water-Wood World were in an uproar. Some insects were buzzing. "Why should we listen to you? If we take an order from you, how humiliating will it be for us?"

A big bird shouted, "We're not leaving. What can you do?"

This was the excuse Han Fei wanted, an excuse for him to stop. At the next moment, Han Fei's expression changed and he looked furious. "Good, good. Water-Wood World stands in my way. Sooner or later, I'll come to you and kill you one by one. And the Blood Sea Divine Wood City, how dare you ambush me and slaughter my subordinates? You're simply unforgivable. Just wait."

Buzz!

At this moment, Han Fei suddenly felt a strange power entering his body.

Before Han Fei asked, the old turtle said, "You play your part.. Since we're close to the entrance, I offered a sacrifice to Yu Wendao."

Chapter 1243: Han Fei's Plan

Yu Wendao, who was waiting outside the Thousand Mountain Ancient Realm, felt inexplicably upset.

When Han Fei made the second sacrifice, he discovered that Han Fei's soul ability was not only not weak, but also full of self-deception.

Just now, he once again found that one of his Great Dao powers had been borrowed, and he didn't even have the chance to resist. He had created the Dao Transformation Book. After someone cultivated it and sacrificed their soul, he would give them the power of the Great Dao.

"Something is wrong."

At this moment, Yu Wendao was shocked. Three Great Daos were borrowed in a day? Could he even handle them?

Besides, that was in the Thousand Mountain Ancient Realm. Even if these Great Dao powers were borrowed, so what? If you exerted the power of the Dao Seeking realm here, you would be met with bad luck or even be struck by the Great Dao.

However, Yu Hanjia borrowed it twice, and a large number of souls were sent over, filled with roars, power, desire, fighting, killing... and other strange things.

Suddenly, a Clam Girl looked at Yu Wendao and asked, "Wendao, your mental waves are a bit too strong. What's wrong?"

Yu Wendao just smiled. "Nothing. I just had some special ideas."

A Half-Merman Venerable frowned. "How many times have I told you that your Great Dao is too impure? I asked you to focus on one Dao, but you refused. What do you think now?"

Yu Wendao said, "Maybe I'm going to become a Venerable. Please allow me to leave for now."

The Half-Merman Venerable shook his head slightly. "Go! I hope you can understand that it's not easy to find the Great Dao. Sometimes, one Dao is worth ten thousand."

Yu Wendao nodded slightly. "OK! I'll try again."

With that, Yu Wen tore open the void and left.

As soon as he entered the void, Yu Wendao's face slowly distorted, and a low roar erupted from his throat.

If one looked at him now, they would find that Yu Wendao's eyes had turned completely black.

"Roar... Why? Is the Dao Transformation Book wrong? Why is the soul of a boy at the peak of the Sea Spirit Realm so dark?"

"Roar... Let go of your soul. You will obtain infinite power and become immortal..."

...

In the Thousand Mountain Ancient Realm, Han Fei, pretending as the Fish Dragon King, was not really stupid enough to lead the troops to fight the Blood Demons immediately. Although he was now an undercover agent, he couldn't do such a stupid thing blatantly.

It was true that the Fish Dragon King was a Heavenly Talent, but it would be unbelievable if a random person on the Genius List of the Royal City could defeat hundreds of people alone! Then someone would definitely doubt him.

Han Fei suddenly felt one or two strands of strange force entering his body and then being eaten by the old turtle. He couldn't feel what those forces were, but he felt that they seemed to be very strong.

Han Fei asked, "Old turtle, what are you doing?"

The old turtle said, "I've been working at Yu Wendao for a day. Just now, I offered a sacrifice again, and I'm about to get him. Do your own thing. Don't worry about me."

Seeing that Han Fei seemed to be deep in thought, Chu Feng let out a sigh of relief and immediately asked, "Has anyone seen Yang Ruoyun? She has already betrayed us. If you meet her, kill her on the spot."

Ignoring the old turtle, Han Fei said to Shu Xiaoman via voice transmission, "Tell them that the mission has been completed. Don't tell them that I've been to the Thousand Mountain Ancient Realm."

Shu Xiaomang immediately responded, "It's really you. You've come out. Has the Fish Dragon King already died?"

Han Fei said, "Those who have seen me have all died. Wait a moment. When a large number of undead creatures begin to drive us away, lead the people of the Water-Wood World to leave first."

Shu Xiaoman: "What about you? Aren't you going back to the Water-Wood World?"

"I have something to do."

Shu Xiaoman stared at Han Fei and asked, "Do you have any words for Messenger Jing?"

Han Fei thought for a moment and finally replied, "Tell her two words."

Shu Xiaomang couldn't help wondering, What message can two words convey?

She couldn't help but ask, "What words?"

"Junior Sister."

Shu Xiaoman: "???"

...

The Fish Dragon King that Han Fei had transformed into was stepping in the air and holding the red spear in his hand, which was trembling slightly. His eyes had been focused on the people from the Blood Sea Divine Wood City, which made many Blood Demons panic.

Just as Han Fei was thinking about how to provoke them, he suddenly found three people appearing in his perception almost simultaneously.

One of them was Yang Ruoyun.

Another one, to Han Fei's surprise, turned out to be Lan Xue'er. Beside her was Yu Cailing.

“Huh?”

Han Fei was a little surprised. Lan Xue'er was frozen after being poisoned, but she was still alive?

Not only was she not dead, but Yu Cailing was not dead either. Hadn't she been trapped into the Nine Sounds of Dao and been swallowed by an undead creature?

Han Fei's pupils constricted slightly. Do these two people know that I killed the Fish Dragon King? I don't think they saw it. But should I bet on it?

“Hmph!”

Just when the three parties were gathered and the battle couldn't begin, Han Fei shouted, “Chu Feng, right? Tell me, who in the Blood Sea Divine Wood City controls a strange music and can mobilize the seven emotions and six desires? Tell me and I won't make things difficult for you.”

When Han Fei spoke, he didn't conceal anything. Therefore, whether it was the Blood Sea Divine Wood City, the White Shell Royal City, or the Water-Wood World, everyone was surprised.

Why? Did the Fish Dragon King go on a killing spree because he was set up by someone from the Blood Sea Divine Wood City?

Chu Feng's face turned cold. She was puzzled at first. Although she hadn't really fought with Han Fei, judging from Han Fei's combat efficiency and intensity, she was definitely not his opponent.

And in this trip to the Thousand Mountain Ancient Realm, there shouldn't be many people stronger than him. Chu Feng suspected that there wasn't even a single person who was stronger than this Fish Dragon King. Who the hell knew that the tenth on the Genius List of the White Shell Royal City was so powerful?

With Han Fei's strength, how could anyone from the Blood Sea Divine Wood City ambush him? And that person even successfully killed the Fish Dragon King's subordinates? With such strength, it was impossible for her not to know that person!

When Han Fei said this, his voice echoed far away. Lan Xue'er, Yu Cailing, and Yang Ruoyun, who was hiding, all heard it.

However, in the ears of these three people, something was different.

If Lan Xue'er and Yu Cailing knew that he had attacked the Fish Dragon King, they would doubt him when they heard his voice.

If Yang Ruoyun had heard him, she might have thought of a way to get out of trouble.

In the distance.

After hearing Han Fei's voice, Lan Xue'er trembled and bit her lips with a complicated look. She really didn't expect a strong master like the Fish Dragon King to be so heartless. In the face of danger, he pushed her out as a shield.

Yu Cailing patted Lan Xue'er's shoulder. “You'd better count on yourself. Before you become strong enough to resist these people, you have to hold yourself back.”

Lan Xue'er nodded heavily. "Sister Cailing, what should we do now?"

Yu Cailing said, "Judging from the tone of the Fish Dragon King, at least he is safe. Besides, this person's powerful and overbearing questioning means that the situation he's in should not be very dangerous. But this person is arrogant and conceited. In case he causes a big battle again, let's wait a little longer."

On the other side, Yang Ruoyun didn't know that Chu Feng had already known that she had defected. Therefore, she wanted to continue forward.

However, for some reason, she was a little afraid of the Fish Dragon King. This person's behavior was very unconventional. Somehow she felt that he had a purpose, but she couldn't figure it out.

Yang Ruoyun also decided to wait. If the battle was about to break out, God knew how she would survive.

However, on the Divine Son Peak, the Water Immortal clearly knew that there was no one as powerful as Han Fei said. Ambush him? People were lucky if he didn't ambush them.

Therefore, the Water Immortal could easily tell that Han Fei was just making up a story and fabricating an enemy. Therefore, those Blood Demons were attacked for no reason.

The Water Immortal could understand that this was probably because since Han Fei couldn't attack the Water-Wood World, he had to make an enemy, which was also to better blend in with the sea demons.

However, what the Water Immortal didn't understand was that there seemed to be something extraordinary in Han Fei's body. There seemed to be a Dao Rune passing her Great Dao barrier and fell on Han Fei. This was one thing.

And the other thing was that Han Fei seemed to have been pushing the Blood Demon named Yang Ruoyun to a dead end, but he gave her a way out every time, so he must be making use of her.

At this point, the Water Fairy could conclude that the Han Fei she saw now was much more cunning than her silly disciple, Wang Han. With this series of actions that even she didn't understand, she could guess that Han Fei was definitely brewing something.

As the Water Immortal issued an order in her heart, half of the sea area stirred. More and more undead creatures began to emerge from the ground and approach the entrance.

At the same time, Han Fei pointed his spear at Chu Feng. "Are you going to talk or not?"

Chapter 1244: Curse Demon Fish

No matter how useless Chu Feng was, she was one of the leaders of the Blood Sea Divine Wood City. How could she be pointed at by Han Fei?

She didn't know that there was such a person in her camp. Even if she did, she wouldn't have told him in front of so many people!

A fish bone spear appeared in Chu Feng's hand, and she also pointed it at Han Fei. "Fish Dragon King, do you really think your combat power is unparalleled?"

Han Fei smiled contemptuously. "Why? Do you doubt my ability? Come on, I'll fight you with only a hand. Let's see how strong the Heavenly Talents of the Blood Sea Divine Wood City are!"

Buzz!

"Hyah!"

Instantly, the Blood Demon Group was in an uproar.

Someone yelled, "You're too arrogant! Chu Feng, let me fight him."

A Blood Demon jumped out and roared. Behind him, Sea Willows bared their fangs and brandished their claws, rolling at Han Fei like three thousand white hairs.

The Blood Demon's purpose was very simple. Didn't Han Fei brag that he would fight Chu Feng with only a hand? She didn't believe that Han Fei could suppress all the Heavenly Talents here with one hand.

Thousands of eyes immediately stared at Han Fei.

Neither the people from the White Shell Royal City nor the Water-Wood World had seen the Fish Dragon King being serious, so they were naturally curious.

The sea demons all widened their eyes, wondering how strong the so-called Heavenly Talent on the Genius List of the Royal City was.

A bug hummed. "This is a little difficult!"

A big bird stood on an insect's back. "What do you mean by 'a little difficult'? If he doesn't move, there is no place to borrow strength. Besides, he is standing in midair, not on the sea, and he wants to kill a peak-level Sea Spirit with one hand? How can this be done by ordinary people?"

On the human side, many people's eyes flickered. If the geniuses of the White Shell Royal City were so strong, how many people in Water-Wood World could compare to them?

Only Shu Xiaoman's eyes were shining. If she hadn't seen Han Fei fight, she might have been worried about him. Han Fei had already fought a hundred people alone when he was still a peak-level law enforcer. Jumping realms to fight was like playing for him. Now Han Fei had already broken through to the Explorer realm. How could he be defeated?

Han Fei clutched the spear with one hand and held the tip of the spear with the palm of his hand. For a moment, the red-black demonic energy enveloped the spear, and he pointed it forward casually.

Everything seemed normal.

Many people didn't find anything from this spear. Chu Feng shouted, "Flash..."

However, Chu Feng still spoke slowly.

She thought that everyone knew that Han Fei was good at the Near at Hand Technique, so they would be on guard. However, at that moment, she seemed to find that something was wrong. She didn't see clearly what was wrong, but it just wasn't right.

When Chu Feng shouted, the corners of Han Fei's mouth were still curled up. Although the principles of the Near at Hand Technique and Instant Technique were different, the effects were extremely similar.

The Near at Hand Technique directly shortened the distance, while the Instant Technique froze time for an instant. After the spear beam shot out, the spear head came out from the other side. Didn't that look just like Near at Hand Technique?

Generally speaking, as the Near at Hand Technique didn't affect time, as long as one was fast enough, he could dodge it. However, if time was frozen, there was no such thing as dodging because it couldn't be dodged at all.

This was why Zhang Xuanyu's overall strength was the weakest in the Thug Academy, but he might be second only to Han Fei in a one-on-one fight. This was the combat skill this guy had comprehended on his own, which was outrageously powerful. As long as he got a chance, his opponent couldn't dodge it at all.

"Puff..."

Without any suspense, Han Fei pierced the Blood Demon's chest with his spear. Rich demonic energy was injected into the Blood Demon in an instant. With a bang, the Blood Demon exploded.

This person had been dead for several seconds before the willow branches came to Han Fei. However, Han Fei had one hand on his waist and the other holding his spear as if he didn't see these willow branches at all.

When these willow branches reached Han Fei, they began to wither, not even reaching the corner of Han Fei's clothes.

Everybody fell silent.

Han Fei's attack was too casual. It was just a casual attack, but the speed was so fast that they couldn't even see it clearly.

Therefore, everyone thought that they had realized the power of the Near at Hand Technique. This way of fighting that ignored space and distance was really terrifying!

A sea demon secretly exclaimed, "So strong! Isn't he too strong?"

A sea demon swallowed. "Is this... the tenth place on the Genius List of the Royal City?"

On the Water-Wood World's side, a human shouted, "This speed is even faster than the Shadowless Arrow Stream!"

Someone said solemnly, "No, faster than Arrow Flash."

An insect touched his big horn with his long beard. "Can I block that blow?"

The big bird was speechless. "Who gave you the confidence?"

Clank ~

Han Fei gently flicked the spear, producing a crisp metallic sound.

Han Fei stared at Chu Feng and said leisurely, "Oh! You're not even qualified to receive a single blow from me. Are all the people in the Blood Sea Divine Wood City like you?"

Chu Feng's face turned green. She certainly had her own trump card.

However, why should she fight the Fish Dragon King?

Someone had reminded her before she came. This time, the White Shell Royal City sent three top powerhouses over. The strongest was the Fish Dragon King, followed by Yu Hong and Shui Hongyan.

At this moment, the other two hadn't appeared, but the strongest one, the Fish Dragon King, had appeared. No one was willing to fight him!

However, on second thought, Chu Feng realized that with so many people on her side, she wasn't afraid that the Fish Dragon King would come up to kill her. The Fish Dragon King could definitely understand when the sandpiper and the clam fought, the fisherman would reap the benefits.

This Fish Dragon King was not stupid. Since he couldn't fight a group battle, he might as well fight one-on-one.

Based on the performance of the Fish Dragon King just now, Chu Feng certainly wouldn't go out to fight him alone. If she won, she could make a name for herself and this news would definitely spread throughout the Blood Sea Divine Wood.

However, once she was defeated, she might even die.

Chu Feng immediately turned her eyes to the Water-Wood World people and shouted, "Hey, you have the most people here. Let's join forces and kill the sea demons from the White Shell Royal City, OK?"

Han Fei grinned and immediately said to Shu Xiaoman via voice transmission, "Say yes, but..."

Shu Xiaoman stepped out and said coldly, "Okay, except for the Fish Dragon King, we'll resolve all the other sea demons, but you'll have to deal with the Fish Dragon King."

Instantly, all the sea demons' faces changed.

A sea demon yelled at Chu Feng, "Demoness, we are all sea demons anyway. If you do this, the two royal cities will fight to the death!"

Chu Feng smiled contemptuously. "Who do you think you are? How can you decide the matters of the strong? Whether there will be a fight between the two royal cities is not up to you."

Chu Feng shouted in a low voice, "Sisters, everyone's goal is... the Fish Dragon King."

Han Fei pretended to be grim and then pointed at Shu Xiaoman, saying, "Good, good, what a Water-Wood World. I'll remember you. What's your name? It's not bad that Water-Wood World has you."

Shu Xiaoman said, "Same to you. You are not weak either. You can be called a Heavenly Talent of your generation. As for me, I will never change my name. I am Shu Xiaoman, from the Flying Feather Unit of the human race."

Han Fei grinned ferociously. "Okay! Shu Xiaoman, I'll remember you. In the future, I'll fight you for three thousand rounds."

Then, Han Fei glanced at the sea demons and shouted in a low voice, "The people of the White Shell Royal City would rather die in battle than kneel. If they want to fight, let them. Let me fight them."

Roar!

Han Fei held the spear, and the spear light bloomed. "If you can win by numbers, why do you still need to cultivate? You will find out how strong I am... Let me defeat all of you alone!"

Han Fei was very happy to see this battle. Chu Feng knew that this choice was actually even more unfavorable for her side.

However, at this moment, her life was at risk. She certainly wouldn't go up to fight this lunatic, the Fish Dragon King!

Furthermore, Chu Feng chose to fight because she had the confidence to fight!

As soon as Han Fei rushed out, a great battle broke out. Shu Xiaomang shouted coldly, "Kill them."

Buzz ~ Buzz ~

Chirp chirp ~

What else could the sea demons do?

Now they could only fight!

Fortunately, they also had more than 300 people. Although their number was only half of the people from the Water-Wood World, it was not impossible for them to win.

However, no one chose to fight with Shu Xiaomang at all. After all, even the Fish Dragon King appreciated this person. When they entered the Thousand Mountain Ancient Realm, many people had seen Shu Xiaoman make sea demons explode by only tapping her finger. It was very terrifying.

And Shu Xiaomang stood on a bug and didn't take any action. She just watched quietly and said lightly, "More than 600 people fighting more than 300 people. If we lose, I won't have the face to tell others..."

As for Han Fei, he was caught in countless runes and the Blood Demons surrounded him circle by circle.

The Blood Demons all squeaked.

Chu Feng's voice was like a ghost, echoing in the deafening curses. "Fish Dragon King, aren't you curious about what will happen if you use the strength of the Dao Seeking realm in the Thousand Mountain Ancient Realm? Today, you're courting death. Don't blame others."

Just now, space collapsed, and Han Fei was directly enveloped by infinite runes. At this moment, he looked at the runes around him, only to see the runes dashing like sword Qi, attacking him.

After a while, these runes began to evolve, gradually forming a huge fish.

Information popped up in Han Fei's eyes.

< Name > Curse Demon Fish

< Introduction > An evil creature summoned by other creatures with blood as sacrifice. It has the ability to copy the opponent's strength. This creature will absorb the opponent's blood, soul, vitality, and strength to strengthen itself through the power of the curse. When the opponent's strength is all swallowed, the Curse Demon Fish will become the opponent, becoming an emotionless puppet creature.

< Level > None

< Quality > None

< Realm > None

< Battle Technique > Replication of Strength

<Absorbable>

< Remarks > Don't fight a protracted battle.

Chapter 1245: Go For Wool And Come Home Shorn

"Huh!"

Before Han Fei could fight, the old turtle suddenly said, "It's really an evil technique. This is a Curse Demon Fish. Someone once caught a king and forcibly sucked his force with this fish. The king was sucked to death and even his Great Dao was sucked away. In the end, the Curse Demon Fish became a king puppet."

Han Fei's face changed. "So strong?"

The old turtle said, "It's a pity that this Curse Demon Fish was used to deal with you. It seems that... Why don't you try sucking its force?"

Han Fei: "???"

The old turtle said, "The Curse Demon Fish is just an unconscious evil creature. They fight according to a certain will, but you are different. You can steal lives at any time. So you are actually more evil than them."

Han Fei: "..."

Although what the old turtle said wasn't nice, the abilities of this Curse Demon Fish were a bit similar to his Void Lines! However, it had more abilities to absorb blood, soul, and power.

The Void Lines could also capture souls, but only after the enemy died could he absorb some souls through the Void Lines.

At this moment, absorbing the soul power of some creatures alone wasn't enough for him to grow. Of course, when the number reached a certain amount, it would be a different story.

For example, in the battle outside the Divine Son Peak just now, Han Fei had absorbed so many souls that he couldn't absorb any more.

This Curse Demon Fish was huge. More than 300 meters long, it was a super sea monster.

When the Curse Demon Fish opened its mouth, infinite black fog enveloped this space.

Han Fei glanced around and saw that those weird runes were emitting red light. Han Fei tried to use the Monkey King's Three Thousand Stick to attack them more than 200 times to see the effect.

In the outside world, in others' eyes, from the inside of a huge rune ball, banging sounds rang out, and a large number of curse runes were forcibly shattered by Han Fei's terrifying power.

Chu Feng shouted, "Fuse all your Companion Spirits. This person must be killed. Otherwise, it'll be a disgrace for the Blood Sea Divine Wood City."

The red-clothed women, who were still in human form, turned into Millennium Snappers one after another. Runes spurted out of their mouths one after another, repairing whatever was broken on the rune ball.

Inside the array.

Han Fei was already enshrouded by black fog.

With the huge suction force, Han Fei could clearly feel that his Qi and blood were slowly flowing away. He set up the Coiled Turtle Array and the Soul Driving Array at the same time. At the same time, the Void Lines all erupted, hooking at the huge fish.

At that moment, Han Fei felt that he was under a huge and terrifying soul pressure.

Han Fei was surprised. "This fish's soul is so strong. It feels that it has even surpassed mine."

The old turtle said, "No, the soul power of this Curse Demon Fish is actually equivalent to the power of your own soul. It is summoned based on you. Therefore, its strength and soul power are completely based on yours."

Han Fei gritted his teeth. "Why do I feel that you're gloating?"

The old turtle chuckled. "Yu Wendao is about to be swallowed by me. He's too obsessed with the Great Dao. I'm simulating a Great Dao for him. Hehe. He thinks he is creating a new one. Hehe..."

When Han Fei heard that the old turtle was still thinking about Yu Wendao at this critical moment, he immediately ignored him.

Han Fei gritted his teeth and activated the Sky Stealing Technique. You swallow my vitality, so I'll swallow yours. Let's see which of us can win.

Although in terms of strength, this Curse Demon Fish was the same as Han Fei.

However, don't forget that Han Fei had pretended to be a peak-level Sea Spirit with the Deceit Technique. Therefore, the Curse Demon Fish was also at this level.

Of course, the soul and strength were essentially the same. The difference was only in the realm.

Apart from that, there was another essential difference: the Curse Demon Fish was a kind of creature that had been summoned. Such an awesome creature couldn't be easily summoned. It also had powerful vitality, which was provided by the more than 300 Blood Demons.

Because of the gap in the realm, Han Fei suddenly felt that his vitality seemed to be slowly increasing. This speed was not very fast, but it definitely increased.

In the outside world.

Chu Feng and the others watched the rune array gradually fall silent.

Delight appeared on their faces. Chu Feng heaved a long sigh of relief and smiled coldly. "What a conceited guy. Our Blood Sea Divine Wood City occupies a world with the rune curse technique. You just don't know your distance!"

In the mysterious space that seemed to be wrapped by billions of runes, a huge fish head slowly craned out. As soon as the fish appeared, the runes were attracted onto the big fish.

When the Curse Demon Fish appeared, its body size was more than 200 meters, which surprised Chu Feng. Was this Fish Dragon King so powerful? With him as the basis, the Curse Demon Fish summoned was actually more than 200 meters long, which showed that Han Fei was indeed very strong.

After all, the Curse Demon Fish that she summoned was as strong as the enemy in terms of strength. Therefore, the huge size of the Curse Demon Fish stunned Chu Feng.

However, Chu Feng didn't know that Han Fei had already forcibly shrunk the size of the Curse Demon Fish by a hundred meters.

At this moment, a large group of Millennium Snappers suddenly felt weak. Even Chu Feng felt weak.

Chu Feng said, "Don't panic. When the Fish Dragon King completely perishes, it will be a great merit. A mere hundred years of life is nothing."

Shu Xiaoman, who had never fought, frowned and perceived the battle between Han Fei and the Blood Demon a hundred kilometers away.

Since the moment Han Fei disappeared, her attention had never left him. Although she really wanted to help, when she came here, Messenger Jing told her not to take the initiative to help.

The big fish looked extraordinary. The scales on the fish were actually not scales at all, but strange, unfamiliar runes.

However, a hundred seconds later, just when Chu Feng thought that she was about to win, she suddenly felt that a part of the vitality in her body was forcibly taken away. It transformed into a large number of runes and flew out, imprinting on the Curse Demon Fish.

Immediately, a Blood Demon said anxiously, "Not good! I have already lost 300 years of vitality. Why is that Fish Dragon King still alive?"

Someone shouted, "The Curse Demon Fish is indeed shrinking. When it becomes as big as the Fish Dragon King, it means that the puppet is refined. Forget it, we can lose another hundred years of vitality."

Buzz ~ Buzz ~

However, a hundred seconds later, the Curse Demon Fish shrank to a hundred meter long, and everybody's vitality and lifespan were absorbed more.

At this moment, someone finally realized that something was wrong.

Chu Feng's expression was ugly. Why wasn't the Fish Dragon King dead yet? The speed at which the Cursed Demon Fish shrank was too slow! Where did the Fish Dragon King get such a huge amount of vitality for the Curse Demon Fish to swallow? Could it be that the Fish Dragon King carried a large number of spiritual fruits or great vitality-type tonics?

After the fifth time of vitality sucking, when almost everyone contributed more than 500 years of vitality on average, someone shouted, "No, there must be something wrong with the Curse Demon Fish. Why is it still more than 50 meters long?"

Someone wanted to stop, but the Curse Demon Fish had been reduced from more than 200 meters to only 50 meters, which meant that the Fish Dragon King was about to be swallowed and the Curse Demon Fish would become the puppet Fish Dragon King.

Someone shouted in a low voice, "Sisters, we're already at this point. The reason that the Curse Demon Fish is sucking so slow must be that the Fish Dragon King is too strong and carries too many treasures. However, the stronger the Fish Dragon King is, the more benefits we can get from the Blood Sea Divine Wood City! Everyone, work harder..."

Once.

Twice.

Three times.

Han Fei felt that the Curse Demon Fish had already been sucked dry by him! The vitality of this Curse Demon Fish was beyond his imagination.

Han Fei felt that his peak time had come back again. At this moment, his lifespan should reach 2,000 years again, perhaps even more.

Today, he had used the Heavenly Enlightenment Technique twice, but he didn't expect that he could make up for the terrifying consumption in one day.

Due to the huge loss of vitality, most of the Millennium Snappers in the outside world still looked beautiful on the surface, but if you looked closely, you would find that the Millennium Snappers seemed to be shrouded with a death aura.

Since the beginning, more than 30 people had died because of lack of vitality. Once this big technique was activated, they couldn't let it go easily.

Crack!

When the Curse Demon Fish cracked, everyone saw that the Fish Dragon King was standing motionless in the sea.

Someone immediately heaved a sigh of relief. "In any case, it's already a great success for us to kill the tenth place on the Genius List of the White Shell Royal City."

However, while the Millennium Snappers were relieved and delighted, they suddenly heard an annoyingly arrogant voice.

"Hmph... Is this all the powerhouses in the so-called Blood Sea Divine Wood City can do? Why did it take you so long to show me such a lame fish? Are you trying to devour my vitality and power? I have the Dragon King bloodline. You won't be able to do any harm to me!"

"Ahhh~"

"How is it possible? How can he be fine?"

"Wait, if the Fish Dragon King is fine, why is the Curse Demon Fish smaller?"

"Pfft!"

Someone was still talking when he suddenly found that there was another person next to him. It was none other than the Fish Dragon King.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Han Fei used the Monkey King's Three Thousand Stick again. Anyway, what did these blood demons know? Except for the Near at Hand Technique, how could they know what combat skills and techniques the Fish Dragon King had?

Besides, for an irritable guy like the Fish Dragon King, the Monkey King's Three Thousand Stick was the most suitable for him. Who said that a spear could only stab people? Whipping and smashing people was just as sharp.

The blood demons whose vitality had just been drained by Han Fei were still in the state of the Millennium Snappers. In desperation, they tried to control Han Fei with their melody.

However, for Han Fei, their soul power was too weak, not enough to pull him into the illusion at all.

Almost in the blink of an eye, more than 30 of them were smashed by Han Fei.

Han Fei smiled grimly.. "You'll all die today."

Chapter 1246: Pointing My Spear at the Blood Sea

These Blood Demons didn't expect that Han Fei could even resist such a big curse! And he didn't seem to be injured at all.

They couldn't understand at all. This was impossible!

In fact, it wasn't that Chu Feng's way of commanding the battle was wrong. If it were the real Fish Dragon King, he might not have been able to avoid this disaster unless he didn't fight in close quarters from the beginning.

Otherwise, as long as he entered this great curse technique, it was impossible to forcibly break it.

Even with Han Fei's strength, under the power of the Monkey King's Three Thousand Stick, he couldn't break this array directly. Of course, Han Fei didn't use all his strength.

When Shu Xiaoman saw everything from afar, she was slightly relieved.

She couldn't help but feel a little chagrined. Why should she be worried about Han Fei? How could anything happen to this guy with his abnormally strong strength?

At this moment, Han Fei was on a killing spree.

However, he perceived that more than 1,000 kilometers away, a black tide seemed to have appeared on the sea.

Before the tide, there were the Millennium Snappers and sea demons. Of course, there were also creatures from the Water-Wood World.

The Water Immortal's voice echoed in Han Fei's head, "Okay, although I don't know what your plan is, your goal should have been achieved. If you keep killing, the number of people on your side will be more than that of the other two camps combined."

Thousands of kilometers away.

Yang Ruoyun, Yu Cailing, and the others were all shocked. So many undead creatures!

In their perception, a huge black wave appeared. It was not a tide, but the Undying Insects and the Undying Bird crawling on the sea. On the surface of the sea, a large amount of black algae was spreading.

They saw that a Half-Merman was entangled by vine grass. Because of the delay of the blink of an eye, thousands of black thorns stabbed over and wrapped him up with a large amount of algae.

Then algae and worms swept all the way through.

The man was drowned by the black tide. In a few seconds, he turned into a pile of bones and fell to the bottom of the sea.

Seeing this scene, who wouldn't flinch? Even the insects that came from the Water-Wood World were a little frightened.

Of course, the Insect race might be a bighearted race. In their cognition, it was very normal for them to defeat their opponents and eat them up.

Because the Undead Insects in the Thousand Mountain Ancient Realm wouldn't attack fresh insects like them, in front of the black tide, nearly a hundred insects from the Water-Wood World were rushing in front of the black tide, humming crazily.

“Eat! Eat through the White Shell Royal City and the Blood Sea Divine Wood City.”

“Charge!”

“The Insect race is the strongest. We have millions of soldiers.”

While the insect race clamored and charged at the entrance, Han Fei smashed a person with a flip of his hand, crushed a Blood Demon’s protective knife wheel with one hand, and suddenly retreated.

Han Fei said telepathically, “Shu Xiaoman, take your men away.”

Shu Xiaoman was refreshed.

On the battlefield between the Water-Wood World and the sea demons, Shu Xiaoman suddenly took a step forward and shouted, “Everyone, charge out of the Ancient Realm in ten seconds.”

Someone was surprised. “Why? Xiaoman, we’ve won a big victory this time. We should take the chance to catch up.”

Shu Xiaoman: “Just leave here. Don’t ask so many questions.”

Shu Xiaoman knew that in the eyes of Han Fei, the life and death of these Sea Spirit creatures were not important at all. Whether they lived or died, it didn’t matter because none of these people were his opponents.

Besides, she had seen Han Fei fight a hundred enemies alone. If Han Fei really wanted to fight, he wouldn’t have killed only fifty people within half a day. At least half of the people would’ve died.

It could be seen that Han Fei was brewing something. She couldn’t figure it out with the limitations of her vision, so she could only play along.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

Chu Feng and the others wanted to fight again, but Han Fei suddenly stopped fighting, which puzzled many people.

When they looked again, they detected many of their own kind. In mid-air, red shadows darted at them quickly.

Chu Feng knew one of them. Wasn’t that Yang Ruoyun?

Chu Feng roared, “Yang Ruoyun, how dare you show up?”

Someone roared, “It’s Yang Ruoyun! How dare she show up?”

However, Yang Ruoyun replied, “Run! The Undead Worm Tide is coming. I’ll explain to you about the other things when we get out.”

Chu Feng and the others’ faces changed. What the hell is this? A bug tide? This is only the first day in the Thousand Mountain Ancient Realm. Even if there is a bug tide, why do they panic?

However, Chu Feng frowned. Why did the Fish Dragon King stop?

Chu Feng looked at the Water-Wood World again, only to see that Shu Xiaomang was leading countless people, getting closer and closer to the exit.

Suddenly, Shu Xiaomang shouted, "Everyone, leave the Ancient Realm."

Swish swish swish!

Although many people in the Water-Wood World were reluctant, and some big birds and insects were even complaining, no one retorted what Shu Xiaomang said.

This was because before they came, Shu Xiaoman had been designated as one of the leaders of this trip to the ancient realm. It wasn't because she was strong, but because she was familiar with Han Fei.

At the moment when Shu Xiaomang urged everyone to leave the Ancient Realm, Han Fei shouted, "Everyone, leave the Ancient Realm."

Someone was shocked. What happened? Why did the Fish Dragon King want them to leave the Ancient Realm?

Receiving Yang Ruoyun's message, Chu Feng immediately shouted, "Everybody, grab the exit."

After that, Chu Feng looked at Han Fei. "Fish Dragon King, we should cooperate now. Otherwise, if the Water-Wood World people block the exit, we'll be the ones to be hurt in the end."

At this moment, Han Fei glanced into the distance, obviously surprised. "Huh! You're still alive?"

The coming people were naturally Yu Cailing and Lan Xue'er.

Although Han Fei had long known that they were peeping from a distance, he still had to show his surprise.

Yu Cailing: "Master Dragon King."

Lan Xue'er gritted her teeth. She hated the Fish Dragon King to her guts now, but she had no choice because of her status. She could only grit her teeth and call, "Master Dragon King."

Lan Xue'er no longer felt that she had got herself a bigshot patron.

In the other party's eyes, she was even less than a chess piece. Indeed, Sister Cailing was right. It was better to rely on herself than anyone else.

With the pride of the Fish Dragon King, he certainly wouldn't lower himself to apologize to Lan Xue'er. Han Fei grunted and said casually, "Go grab the exit."

With that, Han Fei turned his head, looked at Chu Feng who was rushing to the entrance, and then looked at Yang Ruoyun.

When Yang Ruoyun saw Han Fei looking at her, her heart skipped a beat. This man might seem ferocious and silly on the surface, but after the brief cooperation with Han Fei, Yang Ruoyun had completely changed her opinion of Han Fei. She only felt that this man was unconventional and she couldn't tell his purpose at all. He was so cunning that even fancy words couldn't move him.

Han Fei glanced at her with a faint smile and said blatantly, "Well, isn't this the traitor who just cooperated with me to kill the Blood Demons? Haha, I see that you don't look bad. If you can't stay in the Blood Sea Divine Wood City, you can consider following me..."

Han Fei's words were etched in the minds of many people.

On the sea demons' side, many people heard it and were surprised. The Fish Dragon King actually used a Blood Demon?

Lan Xue'er's face sank. Sure enough, no man is good.

Han Fei blatantly told about his cooperation with Yang Ruoyun, who was about to refute him, but then she realized that it wasn't right. She believed that Han Fei said that just to stop her from framing him.

However, because Han Fei expressed it so directly, it meant that Han Fei didn't care about her life at all and only wanted to make use of her.

Immediately, Yang Ruoyun shouted coldly, "Fish Dragon King, I'll definitely take revenge on you someday."

Han Fei grinned. "You clownfish want revenge on me? Who do you think you are?"

At this time, when the Undead Worm Tide was less than 800 kilometers away, some fast Undying Birds had already rushed over.

At this time, a large number of sea demons and blood demons who went to find opportunities alone also rushed over.

A sea demon shouted, "Master Dragon King, leave now. The Undead Worm tide is coming."

A Blood Demon shouted, "Come on, compete for the entrance."

When a large number of sea demons and blood demons began to gather at the entrance, Han Fei saw that the sea demons hadn't broken through the defense line of the Water-Wood World, and there were still blood demons attacking from behind. He immediately shouted, "You can't even occupy an entrance? Get out of the way and let me handle it."

Shu Xiaoman had been waiting for Han Fei to come, but Han Fei had been dawdling, either standing there bragging or teasing some Blood Demons. He didn't take action until the remaining sea demons and Blood Demons had mostly gathered and a large number of undead creatures had rushed over.

Shu Xiaomang was already prepared and shouted, "Let's not fight! Everyone, let go of the entrance and let them fight for it."

Han Fei cursed, "Humph, as timid as a crab. Everybody, guard the entrance and block the exit."

However, when Han Fei led the sea demons to the exit, half of the sea demons had already run following the creatures of the Water-Wood World.

Yu Cailing said telepathically, "Xue'er, escape if you have a chance. The Fish Dragon King is too conceited. He'll only send us to our deaths."

Lan Xue'er nodded. "I know. I won't guard any exit with him..."

Han Fei even heard a voice transmission, "Is this Fish Dragon King out of his mind? He wants to fight when his life is at risk?"

Someone was lost for words. "Let's ignore him and get to the exit. If we find that we can't do anything, we'll just leave. After all, he won't be able to kill us in front of so many powerhouses after we get out."

Han Fei listened to the sea demons' voice transmission with disdain.

Han Fei blocked their way with his spear.. "I'll aim my spear at the blood sea and kill another hundred blood demons."

Chapter 1247: The Crazy Fish Dragon King

Countless Blood Demons were dumbfounded. Is this person out of his mind? We have more than 500 people, but you're leading more than 200 people to block the exit. How can you resist us?

Seeing this, Yu Cailing couldn't help rolling her eyes.

However, she still reminded him in the end, "Master Dragon King, don't be hasty. We don't have enough people."

Han Fei glared at her. "I've never been tricked for nothing."

Han Fei glanced at the blood demons and shouted, "Tell me, who set me up? If she comes out to die voluntarily, I won't make things difficult for you."

A gigantic Millennium Snapper suddenly turned into a glamorous woman with red hair.

This person pointed at Han Fei. "You're the Fish Dragon King, right? I'd like to see what abilities the tenth place on the Genius List of the White Shell Royal City has!"

Chu Feng said via voice transmission, "Huo'er, don't underestimate this person. This person is so strong that even the Curse Demon Fish can't do anything to him."

The woman named Huo'er frowned.

She had just arrived and was slightly shocked to hear that Han Fei was so strong. However, she wasn't too scared.

At this moment, for the Blood Demons whose soul power was generally higher, they could already perceive the black Undying Worm Tide. From the surface of the sea to the sky, it was dark and dense, with a thickness of more than 300 meters, like a shocking gray black wave.

At the moment, they had no time to think at all because it would be too late if they didn't charge now.

If they were really enveloped by the Undying Worm Tide, it was impossible for them to come out alive without some means.

When the number reached a certain limit, no matter how weak the Undead Worm Tide was, it couldn't be underestimated. Of course, no one would underestimate this Undead Worm Tide.

Huo'er roared, "Kill them! Red Leaf Knives, blow up!"

Swish! Swish! Swish!

The red leaves all over the sky were leaf blades like the leaves of the Big Red Trunk.

When Han Fei heard that the woman was about to detonate the leaves, he frowned.

This woman was the real leader of the Blood Sea Divine Wood City this time, right?

The Leaf Knife Wheel was a Divine Weapon! Besides, these people were all peak-level Sea Spirits, they must have long tried to increase their strength and improve the quality of their weapons.

Therefore, there were only a few low-quality Divine Weapon-level knife wheels here, and the rest were above mid-quality. Among them, at least one-tenth of them were high-quality Divine weapons.

"Roar!"

Han Fei shot out a spear, which danced like a dragon. A water dragon surged out, and a soul-shaking dragon roar sounded.

"Kill!"

Instead of retreating, Han Fei took a step forward and charged at the humming Millennium Snappers or the women in red.

Behind Han Fei, many people were shocked. Is the Fish Dragon King out of his mind? Why are you still charging up at such a time? The Undead Worm Tide is coming. Aren't you afraid?

The moment Han Fei attacked, more than a dozen people in the crowd followed him.

They felt that if they took action now, they would definitely leave a deep impression on Master Dragon King.

Of course, even if they attacked, they just stood near the exit and didn't charge at the Blood Demon's array like Han Fei did.

Swish!

The spear in Han Fei's hand trembled, and a green spotted conch Companion Spirit stood in front of Han Fei, trying to stop him.

Unfortunately, no one expected Han Fei to be so strong.

The green spotted conch had a big hole pierced through it.

"Monkey King's Three Thousand Sticks!"

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Han Fei charged at the Blood Demons alone, and the woman named Huo'er shouted, "The rest of you, charge. Leave him to me."

"Fire Body."

Fiery red flames suddenly burned on Huo'er's body, and she was like a flame sprite without a real body.

Except for the two sapphire-like eyes, the fiery woman had no legs at all. Her tail was like a wisp of smoke that came out of a pot.

The fire demon's arms were like cones, and in the blink of an eye, thousands of spikes shot out.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The two of them collided and Han Fei defeated almost all the awl shadows.

His last blow blew up her fiery body.

Immediately, many flames that dissipated in the air reassembled on the other side and turned into a human shape again.

Han Fei grinned. "Well, fire is the body. Interesting."

Han Fei beckoned, "I can't kill you in a short time. I wonder if the others can do the same?"

However, when Han Fei turned his head, he found that there were only a hundred sea demons left. Han Fei immediately cursed, "You bastards, how did this bunch of cowards become Sea Spirits?"

Among the people who disappeared, it included Yu Cailing and Lan Xue'er.

In Yu Cailing's words, the Fish Dragon King didn't care about others' lives at all. She finally knew why the Fish Dragon King was thrown out to the outer sea to gain experience. He really liked courting death.

There were only a hundred sea demons left. How could they resist the charge of more than 500 blood demons? After all, at the last moment, all the blood demons had rushed over. The sea demons were desperately outnumbered.

At that time, all the sea demons retreated.

Huo'er sneered, "What's the use of you being strong alone? Look, no one will die with you for your own selfish desires."

Han Fei grinned. "Hehe, only in this way can I show my unparalleled bravery... Kill..."

The crazier Han Fei behaved, the more speechless Huo'er and the others were. Isn't it just because we ambushed you? So you can't be ambushed?

When most sea demons passed Han Fei and Huo'er who were fighting, Han Fei said in his heart, "Old turtle, I'm going to kill this woman. If anything happens, remember to cover for me."

Shua!

Huo'er felt that Han Fei couldn't kill her. She even despised Han Fei in her heart, thinking that Han Fei was just a simple-minded reckless man.

However, just when most of the Blood Demons had already fled to the exit, when the Undying Worm Tide was only a hundred kilometers away, Han Fei roared angrily, making Huo'er's soul tremble.

Chu Feng's expression changed drastically as she shouted, "Fish Dragon King, are you looking for death here? If you don't run, no one can escape."

Han Fei grinned. "Who can stop me, the Fish Dragon King? This woman should be the strongest in your team, right? I'm going to take her life."

Swish!

Seeing that Huo'er was frozen and unable to recover, Chu Feng knew that she must have been injured. To save her companion, Chu Feng took out a very special weapon that looked like a mass of blood.

Chu Feng shouted, "Since you want to die, don't ever come out. Huo'er, try to escape."

Information popped up in Han Fei's eyes.

< Name > Bloody Dirty Thunder

< Introduction > This is an eroding thunder made of the blood of the Blood Sea Divine Wood and thunder. It contains a strange poison. Once an ordinary person touches it, it will erode his meridians, flesh, blood, essence, and soul, ultimately turning him into a pool of filthy blood.

< Quality > High-Quality Divine Weapon

< Enchantment > None

< Effect > Pollution, erosion

< Recastable >

< Unrefined >

< Remarks > Exploding range, 8,000 meters.

Huo'er, who had just come back to her senses, screamed, "Chu Feng, do you want me to die?"

The moment Chu Feng threw out the Bloody Dirty Thunder, she said in her heart, "It's worthwhile to trade you for the Fish Dragon King.

Bang!

At the moment when the Bloody Dirty Thunder exploded, Chu Feng stepped into the exit. As for Han Fei and Huo'er, there was the Bloody Dirty Thunder in front of them, and a bug tide behind them. In Chu Feng's view, they would have no chance of survival.

Buzz!

At the moment Chu Feng went out, the space in front of Han Fei distorted, and he had already appeared in the insect pile 8,000 meters away.

And Huo'er was still that flame body.

However, at the moment when the Bloody Dirty Thunder burst out, a large number of black threads appeared in the flames.

“Ahhh~”

As soon as the insect tide passed, many undead creatures, after entering the Bloody Dirty Thunder, began to quickly melt into a pool of dirty water.

Some humans from the Water-Wood World, as well as the insects and birds on the way to the exit, saw this scene and shouted, “Go around and bypass this area.”

When the Insect Clan and the Sky Clan also left, the crazy insect tide suddenly stopped, and Han Fei was standing leisurely on the back of a beetle.

The Water Immortal’s voice sounded indifferently, “What’s your purpose in creating the hostile relationship between you and those Blood Demons?”

Han Fei smiled bitterly. “I can’t fight the Water-Wood World people. I can only fight the Blood Demons!”

The Water Immortal said, “As long as you know what you’re doing. Remember, think of a way to find my original body quickly. You only have 100 years.”

The corner of Han Fei’s mouth twitched. “Teacher, I’m only in my twenties.”

The Water Immortal spat. “You’re just pretending. You’ve already lived for forty or fifty years in the Age of Doom. Go...”

...

The outside world was already in chaos.

Under normal circumstances, no one would come out until the end of the third day.

But suddenly, a bunch of people rushed out of the entrance.

Immediately, the powerhouses of the Water-Wood World, the White Shell Royal City, and the Blood Sea Divine Wood were all surprised. What was going on? Why were all the people from the Water-Wood World out?

Someone asked in surprise, “What’s going on? It’s only been less than a day and it’s already over?”

A human explorer exclaimed, “Hiss! What happened inside?”

A sea demon Venerable glanced around. “628, so many died in one day?”

Both the sea demon and the Blood Demon powerhouses looked surprised.

The probability of death was as high as 40%!

And it had only been less than a day. If they stayed for three days, wouldn’t everyone be killed?

Wushang Xue stepped out of the void, glanced around, and immediately said, “Be quiet. Xiaoman, what happened?”

With a calm expression, Shu Xiaoman said solemnly, "Greetings, Venerable Xue. The Fish Dragon King from the White Shell Royal City is crazy."

The Fish Dragon King was crazy?

Immediately, Gui Sanqing, who had been following the Fish Dragon King, frowned, but didn't say anything in the end. After all, the other party was from the Water-Wood World. Even if he asked, they wouldn't answer.

But then, after only a few seconds, a group of sea demons rushed out. However, there were only about 500 of them in total.

Immediately, someone shouted, "What's going on? Where are the others?"

Chapter 1248: The Name of the Dragon King Shook The Three Cities

Something was wrong.

The Venerables from the White Bei Royal City were shocked. Almost 2,000 people went in, and only 500 came out? And it only took one day? Are you kidding me?

Gui Sanqing glanced around and immediately pointed at Yu Cailing and Lan Xue'er. "Why did you two come out first? Where is Young Master Dragon King?"

Lan Xue'er's body stiffened slightly, but Yu Cailing said calmly, "Master Dragon King is fighting a great battle inside."

Yu Cailing was right. Han Fei was indeed on a killing spree inside.

Gui Sanqing's face turned cold. "Young Master Dragon King is still inside. Why did you two, his subordinates, come out first?"

Yu Cailing said, "My lord, we came out because even if we were inside, it would be useless. A huge Undead Worm Tide erupted in the Thousand Mountain Ancient Realm. With our strength, we can't resist such a terrifying natural disaster at all."

"Worm tide?"

Instantly, countless people looked at Yu Cailing.

A Venerable asked, "Tell me, where did the insect tide come from? It's still the first day they entered this ancient realm."

Yu Cailing bowed apologetically. "Master Venerable, I really don't know. As soon as we entered the Thousand Mountain Ancient Realm, we were ambushed by Blood Demons. This battle caused almost all the subordinates of Master Dragon King to die. The two of us were separated from Master Dragon King because of this. This should be the reason why Master Dragon King is fighting Blood Demons now..."

Yes, Yu Cailing and Lan Xue'er didn't know the existence of the Nine Sounds of the Great Dao. The only people who were good at using the sound to kill were the people from the Blood Sea Divine Wood City. Only their curse techniques were completely unfamiliar to them.

Immediately, Gui Sanqing and the Venerables of the White Shell Royal City all looked at the people from the Blood Sea Divine Wood City.

One of the two twin sisters from the Blood Sea Divine Wood City shouted, "We are enemies in the first place, so it's normal for us to ambush each other. Who would have expected that the so-called tenth place on the Genius List of the White Shell Royal City is so vulnerable?"

"Hmph!"

This was a fair battle. Every time, it was usually the people from the White Shell Royal City who won big, except this time.

Another person shouted, "Who else is inside? Where is Yu Hong?"

A Clam Girl asked with an awful look, "What about Shui Hongyan? Is she fighting inside with the Fish Dragon King?"

Before Yu Cailing and the others answered, a bug from the Water-Wood World shouted, "She must be dead. You sea demons almost all died."

A bug echoed, "Yes, they were all eaten by the big red fish. Those big red fish are really fierce."

A bird pecked at the insect. "What big red fish? It's a Blood Demon."

Swish swish swish...

On the Water-Wood World's side, the bugs and the big bird had just finished bickering.

The sea demons had just finished enjoying the food and were about to ask questions, when they saw a batch of Millennium Snappers rushing out of the ancient realm. Creatures like Blood Demons seemed to be very good at transforming, especially when they were in a fleeing state, they liked to take fish form the most.

The Twin Venerables from the Blood Sea Divine Wood City looked at each other and their faces changed slightly. One of them said, "591. Why are there only so few people left?"

"Chu Feng, where are the others?"

Chu Feng's expression looked awful. "Master Xue Ran, the others... I'm afraid they have died."

"Hiss!"

Xue Ran and Xue Qin were briefly stunned. Do they only have dozens more people surviving than the White Shell Royal City?

Xue Qin asked, "What about Huo'er? Is she dead too?"

Chu Feng gnashed her teeth and said, "Just now, in order to win us a chance to escape, Huo'er stopped the Fish Dragon King from the White Shell Royal City. Now..."

As she spoke, Chu Feng looked at the entrance.

However, as soon as she said this, with swishes, nearly a hundred bugs and dozens of big birds quickly rushed out of the entrance.

A big worm shouted, "Wow! That's horrible! What is that bloody mist? It can even melt undead creatures?"

A big bird shouted, "Fortunately, I was slow. Otherwise, I would have been hit."

A Half-Merman Venerable said with an awful look, "Water-Wood World, their odds of death are only about 20%."

A bug buzzed, "Surprised? Angry?"

An insect mumbled, "Who told them to grab opportunities? Such a huge opportunity. Whoever snatches it will die."

Some bugs muttered, "Fortunately, we met..."

Bang!

Before the insect finished speaking, Shu Xiaoman kicked its head. "Shut up."

It had to be said that the Insect race was usually big-mouthed. Their intelligence was even lower than the War Giants. Just now that bug almost spilled the beans.

The corners of Wushang Xue's mouth curled up slightly. She looked at the entrance again and couldn't help but ask, "Are there still living creatures inside?"

The bug that had just rushed out said, "I saw a guy carrying a red spear walking into the insect tide. I don't think he can survive."

A big bird said, "I saw a person on fire enter the insect tide too."

A sea demon said, "It's Master Dragon King. When we came out, Master Dragon King was still fighting the Blood Demons."

When Chu Feng heard that both of them fell into the insect tide, she was secretly relieved.

Suddenly, she spotted Yang Ruoyun and her eyes turned cold.

Chu Feng said bluntly, "Master Xue Ran, Master Xue Qin, Yang Ruoyun and the Fish Dragon King from the White Shell Royal City conspired to kill the strong masters of our Blood Sea Divine Wood City. When I found it out, the compatriots who died under their hands were no less than a hundred."

"Huh?"

The Venerable Sisters immediately turned cold and glared at Yang Ruoyun.

How could they tolerate it? In the Blood Sea Divine Wood City, you could fight however you wanted. However, how could you attack your compatriots outside?

As for Yang Ruoyun, she seemed to have long known that she would be exposed. At this moment, she was unusually calm and her mind was racing. She said, "Master Venerables, Chu Feng only saw one side of the matter but not the other. When this matter is over, I will definitely give a reasonable answer. However... It's not convenient to talk about it at this moment."

Chu Feng's eyes immediately turned cold. She had seen it with her own eyes. Besides, more than one person had seen it, but she was still pretending innocent!

She had seen it clearly that Yang Ruoyun was ruthless to her own kind. No matter how Yang Ruoyun tried to explain, she must kill her.

Xue Ran snorted, and Yang Ruoyun suddenly fell on her knees and vomited three mouthfuls of blood.

Xue Ran said ruthlessly, "No matter what the reason is, you must be severely punished for killing your own kind. Let's see how you'll defend yourself."

The Venerables from the White Shell Royal City, on the other hand, were a little surprised. The Fish Dragon King had always thought highly of himself. Why would he cooperate with a Blood Demon?

On the Water-Wood World's side, Wushang Xue couldn't help but wonder, Is it the Fish Dragon King? Or Han Fei?

She had already learned from Jing'er that it was impossible for the Fish Dragon King to survive with Han Fei here. So, if she guessed right, the person in the Thousand Mountain Ancient Realm was actually Han Fei.

Wushang Xue said to Jing'er who was hiding in the void and eating hot pot, "Stop eating. What do you think you're doing?"

Jing'er finally showed up.

After she came out, there was still a little grease at the corner of her mouth.

Jing'er glanced around. "I didn't expect this trip to the Thousand-Year Mountain to end so quickly. Xiaoman, did you gain anything from this trip?"

Shu Xiaoman bowed slightly. "Messenger Jing, this trip was quite rushed. Except for the unusual movement of the mountains in the Thousand Mountain Ancient Realm, and the Immortal Worm Tide, we didn't really get much treasure."

Jing'er said carelessly, "Oh! Is that so? Did the mountains or the worms swallow those sea demons?"

Shu Xiaoman: "Both. However, when the mountains moved, there was a terrifying mist. No one who entered could come out. That's why so many people died in one day. Some people from our Water-Wood World also disappeared in the mist."

The people from the White Shell Royal City and the Blood Sea Divine Wood City were stunned. The people who came out just now didn't mention anything about the abnormal movement of the mountains or the cannibal mist...

Jing'er said lazily, "Look, now we figure out why so many people from you two sides died. They must be too greedy and don't have the safety awareness of the Water-Wood World. Disperse!"

Venerable Xue Qin said coldly, "The three days are not up yet. Since it's said that someone has been lost, what if there is still a way out?"

Shua!

Just as Xue Qin finished speaking, she saw a figure flash at the entrance.

Everyone looked over.

The first thing they saw was a flame, and the coming person was bathed in flames.

When everyone took a closer look, they saw that the Fish Dragon King from the White Shell Royal City was covered in blood. He held a spear in his left hand and pinched the Heavenly Talent of the Blood Sea Divine Wood City, Huo'er, by the neck with the other hand.

At that moment, the audience was silent.

The last scene seemed to be bloody and bleak.

Lan Xue'er turned her head away. This b * stard is strong indeed, but he is such a jerk.

Shu Xiaoman's eyes flickered. If she remembered correctly, the Heavenly Talents of the sea demons and from the Blood Sea Divine Wood City had basically all been defeated by Han Fei.

She couldn't help thinking, Yin-Yang World? What kind of place is Yin-Yang World? Is that place made of blood and fire?

Crack!

Han Fei threw Huo'er to the sea demons' side and said fiercely, "I thought the so-called Heavenly Talent of the Blood Sea Divine Wood City was strong, but I was wrong, She was defeated by me within a hundred rounds."

With that, Han Fei tilted his head, glanced at the Blood Demons, and said fiercely, "How dare you ambush me? This is the price."

After that, Han Fei looked at the Venerables on his side and then at the followers of Yu Hong and Shui Hongyan.

Han Fei grinned. "No need to wait. I killed Shui Hongyan and fed her to the insects. As for Yu Hong, I didn't meet him. However, since he hasn't come out, he must have been dead."

Yu Cailing's expression was complicated.

For some reason, she felt that although this Fish Dragon King was still extremely arrogant, he seemed to be more domineering than the previous Fish Dragon King, more domineering in the true sense, not the bragging-like domineering.

However, Yu Cailing never suspected him. After all, she didn't know much about the Fish Dragon King.

As for Gui Sanqing, he seemed to be the guardian of the Fish Dragon King and was looking at Han Fei with a smile.

Han Fei then raised his chin at him proudly and said in his heart, "Old turtle, has that small turtle been killed by you?"

Chapter 1249: Departure

Han Fei left the Thousand Mountain Ancient Realm as the Fish Dragon King, looking arrogant and domineering. He raised his eyebrows, tilted his head, and raised his chin exactly the way the Fish Dragon King did in the past.

However, no matter how well he imitated him, he wasn't the real one. Especially those who were very familiar with the Fish Dragon King, such as the Half-Venerable Gui Sanqing, he needed to solve him quickly.

In his heart, the old turtle said, "I'm swallowing Yu Wendao's soul. It will take another four hours."

Han Fei was lost for words. "It only took them a short while to possess someone, but you, an emperor, haven't finished it after more than a day?"

"Roar..."

The old turtle said angrily, "What do you know? Is this a normal possession? This is a possession without being detected. I only sent out a little bit of thought, so it's many times more difficult than normal possession. Besides, I still need to absorb this person's soul and control his body, combat skills, law enforcement abilities, and many Great Daos. Do you think I'll just grab his body?"

It did make sense.

Although the old turtle would only temporarily use Yu Wendao's body, he still had to learn how to use it. Otherwise, if it was found out, he would be doomed.

"Young Master Dragon King, you are both Heavenly Talents in the Royal City. Isn't it outrageous for you to say that Young Master Hongyan died in your hands?"

A Clam Girl stood out. She was middle-aged and her face was livid.

Han Fei smiled disdainfully. "What are you going to do? Kill me?"

Han Fei glanced at the Clam Girl from the corner of his eyes proudly, then walked to Huo'er step by step and kicked her. "Although this person is not weak, she is still not the person who ambushed me. I know that there must be a top Heavenly Talent hidden among the Blood Demons. Heh... If you have the ability, don't ever show your strength, or I will find you sooner or later."

As he spoke, Han Fei glanced at Chu Feng and the other Blood Demons.

When he glanced at Yang Ruoyun, he purposely paused for two seconds before he looked away.

Yang Ruoyun really wanted to rip Han Fei's head off.

Although Han Fei's eyes only stayed on her for two seconds, it would take her a lot of time and effort to explain it...

Besides, Yang Ruoyun had planned to make use of the fact that Han Fei killed his fellow clansmen. However, Han Fei simply stated that he had killed another Heavenly Talent from the White Shell Royal City, and that it was only natural for him to do so.

He didn't even blink his eyes when he killed a top Heavenly Talent from the White Shell Royal City. What's the big deal for him to kill a few ordinary Half-Mermen?

Of course, Han Fei mentioned the Heavenly Talent who ambushed him several times, which made Yang Ruoyun's heart skip a beat.

This Fish Dragon King could even kill Huo'er. Didn't it mean that the Blood Demon that could ambush him was stronger?

More importantly, was there really such a person? Could anyone ambush Han Fei and his men alone?

Also, the Fish Dragon King seemed to be too hostile to the Blood Sea Divine Wood City.

Yes! From the beginning, the Fish Dragon King had been very aggressive. If there was no such person, if everything was made up by the Fish Dragon King, what was his purpose?

At this moment, Yang Ruoyun was refreshed. The Fish Dragon King was much more sophisticated than he seemed. What he said couldn't be real. If there was really such a strong master on the Blood Sea Divine Wood City's side, why didn't she show up?

She had to become such a peerless genius to survive today's disaster. However, the other party was really strong. She was still far away!

Chu Feng and the others looked at Han Fei differently. Although they were angry at Han Fei's contemptuous gaze, they really couldn't beat him!

It could be said that in their eyes, this Fish Dragon King was really strong. Therefore, although he was so conceited and arrogant, they couldn't say anything.

However, Gui Sanqing slightly frowned and said telepathically, "Young Master."

Han Fei realized what Gui Sanqing meant. He was reminding him not to be cocky.

Han Fei snorted and walked to his camp step by step.

Because Han Fei didn't know the Near at Hand Technique, he could only walk. Of course, when he left, he looked at Lan Xue'er and Yu Cailing and snorted.

When all the eyes were on Han Fei, Jing'er was a bit nervous. His acting skills are too strong, aren't they? He looks so arrogant and conceited that even she wanted to kick him.

On the other side, Venerable Xue Ran and Venerable Xue Qin both glanced at the Heavenly Talents in front of them after hearing Han Fei's words.

Could it be that among these people, there was a peerless genius that even they hadn't discovered?

It was also at this moment that they noticed that Yang Ruoyun seemed to be trying to hide her cultivation, which puzzled them. Why do you bother to do that when you're so weak?

Xue Qin giggled. "The Fish Dragon King of the White Shell Royal City. Very good. I'll remember this name."

When Xue Qin mentioned him, Han Fei tilted his head and glanced at her, and the corners of his mouth curled up subconsciously. Even in front of a Venerable, he still had a hint of arrogance and showed the look of "so what if you remember me", which was really annoying.

When he walked back to Gui Sanqing, Han Fei took the initiative to speak telepathically, "Let's talk about what happened later."

While talking, Han Fei secretly triggered the Venerable Token in Forge the Universe. Jing'er looked at him, and they quickly exchanged a glance.

Of course, Gui Sanqing wouldn't know that the Fish Dragon King could communicate with other Venerables silently under his watch.

Although he had a lot of questions, Young Master Dragon King had told him to wait.

Obviously, he had something not convenient to say here, so he had to wait.

However, Han Fei said in his heart, "Old turtle, I've bought you some time!"

The old turtle said, "It's impossible for Yu Wendao to appear again. Lure this turtle out alone. Remember to avoid the Venerables' perception."

Han Fei almost vomited blood. How can I avoid the perception of Venerables? Han Fei even suspected that at the Venerable level, their perception range could be tens of thousands of kilometers or even farther.

Although no one had ever told him that, judging from their expression that they knew everything and could see everything, he couldn't believe that their perception range wasn't ten thousand kilometers!

Han Fei couldn't help but ask, "Come on, tell me how to avoid the Venerables' perception. As long as a Venerable notices me, how can I disappear from his sight?"

The old turtle chuckled. "Do you think that the perception range of a Venerable is very large, and that they can even know what's happening within tens of thousands of kilometers?"

Han Fei asked, "Isn't it?"

The old turtle chuckled. "No one can control everything, not even a king. Do you think they have nothing better to do than to watch what you do every day?"

Han Fei muttered, "It's just that I'm too dazzling now."

The old turtle scoffed. "No matter how dazzling you are, you're only a peak-level Sea Spirit who hasn't even entered the Dao. Let me tell you, the perception of a Venerable can indeed be very far away, but that's perception, not coverage. It's the same as your current perception. You just need to lower your presence. No one will stare at you for no reason. After all, you have a Half-Venerable guarding you."

Han Fei thought to himself, This makes sense, so the Venerables are not omnipotent. That's good.

Han Fei couldn't help but think that his junior sister, Queen Life, was quite powerful! She didn't even need to look to discover that he had blended into the sea demons.

However, he didn't know if Queen Life knew that he was her senior brother. If she knew that he was only a junior Explorer, would she simply kill him... or throw him a bunch of awesome resources?

As he was lost in wild thoughts, he saw Jing'er became impatient. "Law Enforcers, all go back. You have nothing to do here anymore."

The strong masters of the two big royal cities were certainly unwilling to leave.

After all, their losses this time were too great. 70% of their Heavenly Talents had perished in a mere Thousand Mountain Ancient Realm. This number was twice as much as before.

They didn't believe that so many Heavenly Talents had been swallowed by a cloud of mist.

A Half-Merman Venerable looked at Han Fei. "Dragon King, have you ever encountered the mist that swallows people?"

Han Fei shook his head. "No. I've been fighting a Blood Demon who I don't know. From the beginning to the end, I haven't even gone to a mountain."

The Venerable grunted and said impatiently, "All Sea Spirits, go back."

On the Blood Sea Divine Wood City's side, Xue Ran said lightly, "Take Yang Ruoyun back and interrogate her."

Han Fei turned his head and glanced at Gui Sanqing. "Let's go!"

...

A hundred seconds after leaving the entrance of the Thousand Mountain Ancient Realm, Han Fei changed direction and left other sea demons.

Gui Sanqing: "Young Master, are we not going back to the Ice God Canyon?"

Han Fei said with a sullen face, "No! Let's go first. I'll talk to you later."

Seeing Han Fei's strange expression, Gui Sanqing didn't ask further. He guessed that something must have happened to Han Fei. Otherwise, he wouldn't have left the team in such a hurry.

Half an hour later, Gui Sanqing said again, "Young Master, no one should notice us now."

Han Fei secretly pinched his fingers and didn't find anything wrong. Then he said solemnly, "I feel that my Dragon King bloodline is about to be awakened. I need to find a safe place quickly to cultivate in seclusion."

"Huh?"

Gui Sanqing couldn't help but ask in confusion, "Young Master, hasn't your Dragon King bloodline awakened long ago?"

Han Fei's heart did a flip. "No, I'm talking about the second awakening. Although I was ambushed this time, I felt that my bloodline was agitated and there seemed to be an abnormality."

Gui Sanqing was refreshed. No wonder he felt that Young Master Dragon King was a little strange. Was it because his Dragon King bloodline was going to be awakened again?

He had never heard of such a thing as the second awakening of a bloodline.

However, in the world of heavenly talents, everything was possible! Just because he hadn't seen it didn't mean there wasn't such a thing. Who dared to neglect this matter?

Immediately, Gui Sanqing said solemnly, "Young Master, shouldn't we go back to the Ice God Canyon to awaken your bloodline?"

Han Fei shook his head. "No, this is my trump card. No one else can know it. Sanqing, although I am conceited, I am not stupid. If I awaken the strongest bloodline, how many of those guys can tolerate me? Sanqing, you are the only one I can trust now."

Gui Sanqing took a deep breath and blushed. "Young Master, I'm willing to sacrifice my life for you!"

Chapter 1250: Old Turtle's Avatar

Han Fei could temporarily fool Gui Sanqing. He just needed to wait for the old turtle to control Yu Wendao to come over.

After at least 200,000 kilometers away from the Thousand Mountain Ancient Realm, Han Fei found a random trench at the bottom of the sea and dove in.

Two hours passed.

In Han Fei's heart, the old turtle said, "I'm here. I need your soul-shaking roar to assist me. Leave the rest to me."

Han Fei was pretending to practice the Demon God Scripture, causing a continuous vortex of demonic energy around him.

Han Fei said quickly, "Come on, I can't pretend anymore."

In this world, the simplest attack was sneak attack. Only the kind of unexpected sneak attack was the hardest to dodge.

Although Han Fei should be able to resolve Gui Sanqing if he attacked him directly, it would definitely make Gui Sanqing wary.

Han Fei activated the Beast King Technique.

Although Han Fei couldn't be familiar with a real dragon, it shouldn't be a problem for him to transform.

It was a pity that when he was in the Grand Myriad Mountains, there was a creature that looked like a dragon named the titan serpent.

Unfortunately, that guy was too lazy. And there were too many creatures in the 100,000 mountains, so Han Fei didn't learn from him.

But Han Fei's body suddenly began to change.

Gui Sanqing had been guarding him, but when he saw Han Fei's body grow longer and a large number of scales appear on his body, he was a little surprised. Is this the second awakening?

However, Han Fei's body quickly changed, and in the blink of an eye, a five-clawed golden dragon appeared in front of Gui Sanqing.

"Hiss!"

Gui Sanqing was dumbfounded. Is this the real power of my young master's bloodline? This... This is the legendary dragon race!

"Roar!"

Suddenly, there was a shocking dragon roar, which was like the roar of a hundred beasts.

The Hundred Beast Soul Subduing Roar exploded in the unguarded Gui Sanqing's ears, making his head buzz. At this moment, Han Fei launched the Sacrificing Punch with all his strength.

Han Fei didn't care if the turtle would be broken.

If a Half-Venerable could be destroyed by his punch, how could he be called a Half-Venerable?

Besides, it was a turtle!

The turtle carried a shell every day. Everyone knew that his defense power must be very strong!

Buzz!

A large fist shadow enveloped the turtle. Then, the void was torn apart, and Yu Wenren appeared. At that moment, Yu Wenren, who was possessed by the old turtle, pressed his hand on the turtle shell.

At that moment, an extremely huge black turtle shell directly covered him, pressing Gui Sanqing to the ground.

Seeing this scene, Han Fei exclaimed, "Oh, old turtle, you're really something! You can summon a turtle shell out of thin air and suppress a Half-Venerable?"

The old turtle said angrily, "What are you doing? I have my own means. This is not a turtle shell, but the Turtle Shell Sky Sealing Technique. Once this technique is activated, it can silently help me take this person down. No one can see this place. With my Dao runes, even a king can't see what is happening here."

Han Fei curled his lips and said, "Heh! Just tell me that you still have hidden strength."

"Roar!"

Bang!

At this moment, Gui Sanqing finally realized that he had been tricked. What second bloodline awakening? Damn it, this guy was not Young Master Dragon King!

The problem was, when was Young Master Dragon King replaced? When did Yu Wendao have a problem? This didn't make sense!

While struggling, Gui Sanqing looked at the "Fish Dragon King" who had turned back into a human and was talking cheerfully, and he trembled all over.

Even though his face was bleeding and he felt that his soul was being torn apart, he couldn't help but roar, "Who are you exactly?"

Han Fei raised his chin. "Me? I'm the Fish Dragon King!"

Faced with such a Half-Venerable creature, Han Fei certainly wouldn't reveal his true identity, although he seemed to be in an absolutely safe state now.

The old turtle chuckled. "You're too curious! Why do you talk so much nonsense, dead turtle? It's the honor of your life that I'll use your body."

Gui Sanqing roared and tried to blow himself up.

However, the old turtle pressed his turtle shell with one hand and his head with the other. Han Fei saw that a blue soul fire was forcibly extracted by a black mist.

Of course, Han Fei knew that it was a soul. He was just surprised that the old turtle, who had only released a wisp of his soul, was already so strong. How could a Half-Venerable's soul be extracted so easily?

In Han Fei's heart, the old turtle said, "It's not that I can easily crush a Half-Venerable now, but that it and I are both turtles. If I hadn't lost my Great Dao, just a thought from me would make him kneel on the ground, unable to move."

Han Fei snorted. Stop bragging. In the end, it was still so difficult for you to kill a Half-Venerable even with my help.

About a hundred seconds later, the screams in Gui Sanqing's soul gradually disappeared, and the soul turned into a little blue brilliance that was swallowed by the old turtle.

The surface of Yu Wendao's body seemed to turn incorporeal, and a large amount of black gas was also absorbed into Gui Sanqing's body.

If it weren't for the fact that Han Fei was already very familiar with the old turtle, he would've thought that this was an evil technique after seeing such a weird scene.

However, it did seem to be an evil technique.

After another hundred seconds, Yu Wendao's body suddenly went limp and he fell to the ground. And Gui Sanqing suddenly opened his eyes, his pupils were pitch-dark, but soon he returned to normal.

Gui Sanqing roared at the sky and grinned. "I'm finally free. I'm out..."

Han Fei was looking at the old turtle as if looking at a fool. He snorted and said, "Hey, hey, don't shout. You don't even have a Great Dao now. You're only half a Half-Venerable now. What can you do if you can't even kill me?"

Han Fei wasn't lying. He and the old turtle couldn't trust each other completely yet.

However, Han Fei knew very well that when he used all his strength, although he might not be able to beat a Half-Venerable, he might be able to escape.

Besides, in terms of physique alone, Han Fei was confident that even a Half-Venerable might not be comparable to him. With this advantage, why should he be afraid?

"Uh!"

The old turtle's face immediately turned cold. "I can still re-cultivate. It will only take ten years for me to improve the bloodline of this little turtle and increase its strength by several times."

Han Fei immediately muttered, "Ten years? Maybe when I'm already a king, you're still a Half-Venerable. How weak."

The old turtle: "..."

The old turtle bared his teeth, his face fierce. "What do you know? I'm just laying the foundation for a Great Dao. If it weren't for the fact that this little turtle's bloodline is too poor, believe it or not, I would have become a Venerable in ten days and a Half-King in a hundred days!"

Han Fei curled his lips. "Go away. Stop bragging. Just because you finally have a body doesn't mean you become invincible now. If you meet a Venerable, he'll be able to destroy you with a single slap. By the way... What about Yu Wendao?"

As if finding it difficult to talk to Han Fei, and finally having a new body, the old turtle didn't want to quarrel with Han Fei.

At this moment, the old turtle glanced at Yu Wendao and said in disdain, "This guy is a waste. His Great Dao is extremely impure! He was originally from the undersea human race and his body is almost the same as that of a human, but he also has the talent of sea demons... However, his body was destroyed by himself in cultivation. Now his soul has been shattered by me. Although he hasn't died, he won't be able to hold on for three days."

Han Fei took a deep breath. "What about his resources?"

The old turtle raised a Sun-Moon Shell and said, "They're all spiritual spring, spiritual fruits, demonic stone, ores, and speculations on all kinds of Great Daos. You can have them if you want. By the way, can you give my new body a Heaven Enlightenment Divine Technique?"

"Heh, impossible!"

Han Fei said contemptuously, "I've just replenished my lifespan and vitality and you want me to do it again? Who do you think you are?"

The old turtle was lost for words. "This little turtle has a hidden injury, and its spiritual heritage is not high. It only has a level-six spiritual heritage, considering his hidden injury, it's about the same as a level-five demonic heritage. How about this? I'll teach you the Grand Puppet Technique, and you use the Heaven Enlightenment Divine Technique on this body. It only needs a hundred years of vitality."

Han Fei shook his head. "No way. You can find a Dao-Seeking great demon and swallow it."

The old turtle said angrily, "Even if I swallow it, it won't work!"

Han Fei raised his eyebrows. "Then give me the resources first. Then, catch a Dao Seeking great demon. I'll give you as many years as I can swallow."

The old turtle was dumbfounded. "In that ancient realm, you spent 2,000 years of your life without batting an eye. I just want you to give me 100 years, and you refuse?"

Han Fei sneered. "That's my teacher. Who are you? If it weren't for the restriction of the contract, we might still be enemies."

The old turtle said gloomily, "I am an Emperor..."

Han Fei interrupted him, "What opportunities can you give me? My teacher even gave me her original body. What can you give me?"

The old turtle roared, "You've taken my Great Dao into your veins!"

Han Fei snorted. "That was given by the calabash, not you. If you have what it takes, ask the calabash for it."

The old turtle rolled his eyes and said, "Do you know that after I teach you the Grand Puppet Technique, you can refine Yu Wendao into a puppet? A Half-Venerable puppet can't compare to your 100-year vitality? More importantly, you can absorb it back from others."

Han Fei thought to himself, Is it really so awesome?

Han Fei changed his tone. "Okay, that's fine! However, the stronger you are, the more dangerous I'll be. I can't keep a threat by my side, so... you'll have to pay more."

The old turtle seemed to see through Han Fei's idea. In fact, this guy didn't care about the so-called 100-year lifespan at all. He was just bargaining with him.

The old turtle said tiredly, "Tell me, what else do you want besides the resources of two Half-Venerables and a Grand Puppet Technique?"

Han Fei knew very well that in the eyes of different people, the same thing's value was usually different.

For example, if the old turtle really despised Gui Sanqing's body, would he possess it? Even if he did, he would at most use it temporarily instead of spending much time on it...

For example, Yu Wendao... was at most, used as a converter. Then he was a Half-Venerable too. Why didn't the old turtle take his body seriously?

Han Fei pondered and grinned. "It's simple. Teach me the strongest technique."

The old turtle rolled his eyes and said, "I knew that it couldn't be anything good. However, you've already mastered the Heaven Enlightenment Divine Technique. Haven't you found the problem?"

Han Fei was puzzled. "What problem?"

The old turtle said, "Ultimately, a combat skill is attached to a Great Dao. Therefore, there is no so-called strongest combat skill at all. I have never seen the so-called strongest Great Dao. When you enter a Great Dao, the combat skill of this Great Dao will definitely become your strongest combat skill."

Han Fei thought to himself, Is that so? Then forget it.

However, he had offered his terms and the old turtle had agreed. How could he not ask for something?